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Holland City News, Volume 18, Number 31: August 31, 1889

Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XVIII.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1889.

NO. 31

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.

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

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

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

Bakeries.

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

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

Bank.

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

Barbers.

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

Boots and Shoes.

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

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

Clothing.

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 Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, Toilet Articles and Perfumery, Imported Havana, Key West, and Domestic Cigars.

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

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

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

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

BOOT & KRAMER, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, 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 Butter always on hand. River street, cor. Ninth.

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

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

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

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

Furniture.

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

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

Flour Mills.

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

Hardware.

KANTERS BROS., dealers in general hardware, Steam and gas fittings a specialty. No. 52 Eighth street.

VAN DER VEEN, E., dealer in stoves, hardware, 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 located 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 furnished. 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.

FLIEMAN, J., Wagon and Carriage Manufacturer of Ox Yokes. River street.

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

LOCAL ITEMS.

READ J. C. Post's ad. in this issue.

BORN:—To Mr. and Mrs. D. B. A. Van Raalte, last Thursday, Aug. 29th, a baby boy.

We desire to call attention to E. Herold's change of advertisement in this issue.

HENRY SCOTT'S barn on the lake shore was destroyed by fire last week Friday. Loss \$1,000.

H. KIEKINTVELD has a business local in this number of the News to which we call the attention of the reader.

DR. HUIZINGA, of Zeeland, successfully removed a cataract from each eye of Mrs. Morsink, of Borculo, this week.

The Holland City baseball club has received a challenge from the Otsego second nine. The challenge has not yet been accepted.

The Monterey cornet band has been engaged to play during the fifth annual fair of the South Ottawa and West Allegan Agricultural Society.

THERE will be a meeting of the executive committee of the S. O. & W. A. Agricultural Society, at A. Visser's office next Tuesday afternoon.

LABOR DAY occurs on Sunday this year, Sept. 1st. We hope that it will be observed by all our city laborers by attending church morning and evening.

OUR real estate men report a constant call from strangers for houses to rent. At least twenty desirable houses could be rented here in a week's time, if they were to be had.

MR. VOIGT, of the Voigt Milling Co., Grand Rapids, has purchased a lot at Macatawa Grove of Mr. E. J. Harrington, and will build a handsome cottage on it next season.

Oh! for the welcome clouds that would roll up from the north, east, west or south, and pour down upon this parched earth a copious quantity of water—usually called rain.

MANY resorters are leaving the Park for their homes, but the "town" keeps growing. Work on three new cottages at Macatawa commenced this week. All are being built for Grand Rapids parties.

MANAGER WETMORE, in behalf of the Holland City baseball club, desires to express his thanks to those, who so kindly attended (and endured) the businessmen's game of baseball last Wednesday.

LOST:—By a lady from Grand Rapids last Sunday, at railroad dock, Holland, a pocketbook, containing a note, money and excursion ticket. The finder will please return to 256 Lyon street, Grand Rapids, and receive reward.

THE naval academy at Annapolis, and the military academy at West Point were represented at the hop at Ottawa Beach last Saturday evening by Cadet Clark Stearns, of Grand Rapids, and Cadet Will Bertsch, of Holland.

It is stated by outside papers that there will be a Democratic newspaper started in this city in the near future. Let her come. The more the merrier. It is always said and we believe it, "that competition is the life of trade."

THE Secretary of the Board of Education has just completed the annual census of school children between the ages of five and twenty. The exact number enrolled will not vary half a dozen from the previous year, when it reached 1,287.

MR. ALBERT S. FAIRBANKS, of Fillmore township, has a pear tree, from which he has gathered 17½ bushels of pears this year. They were known as "Bell" pears, and sold readily at \$1 per bushel. Who can beat this record for a single pear tree?

A PARTY of Holland people participated in the hop at the Ottawa hotel last Saturday and enjoyed a splendid time. It was one of the best dances that has been given at the beach this season. A large number of Grand Rapids people were also present.

THE Allegan Record is one of the best papers published in Allegan county. The enterprise of its publishers was shown by a handsome "Court House" edition this week, giving a full report of the exercises, with portraits of the speakers and a picture of the court house.

MR. T. CAIRNS, of Grand Haven, had his horse and buggy stolen in that city last Wednesday evening. The thief was caught the same night by Sheriff Vaupell between Spring Lake and Nunica, with the property. He was brought before Justice Pagelson Thursday morning. He gave his name as Charles Preston; occupation, tramp. He was bound over to the next term of the circuit court for trial.

OYSTERS. I am now ready to supply can oysters to all those desiring them. Guaranteed first-class. C. Blom, Jr., Two doors east of Post Office.

A WOMAN had a narrow escape from drowning at the Holland dock last Saturday. She was walking across the gang plank from the Macatawa to the dock, when she made a misstep and fell in the water. She was fished out by Fred Temple, of Grand Rapids, before she had been in the water long.

As the local scribe was returning from the country one evening this week, he ran onto a charivari party, who were making life a burden for a newly married couple, with the discordant sounds of tin pans and horns. They were so busily engaged with their amusement, that we were unable to learn the names of the victims.

A FEW days ago a very happy surprise was prepared for Miss Reba Boone. In consideration of her faithful and efficient services rendered Hope Church as organist, a number of that congregation presented her with some valuable presents, among which were a handsome dressing- and manicure case, and a complete set of Dicken's works.

THE regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A., held every Monday evening at their room above Jonkman & Dykema's, will begin at 7:30 hereafter, instead of 8:00 o'clock. Subject of gospel meeting, "Good Tidings." The presence of all the members of the association regularly is requested. All the young ladies of the city are cordially invited to attend.

WHILE A. B. Knowlton and Henry Wicks, of Grand Rapids, were in bathing at the resorts last Sunday, a pick-pocket went through their clothes in the bath house and appropriated \$95 in cash, and a gold watch and chain. The thief was caught in Grand Rapids about 10 p. m., on the arrival of the excursion train. The watch and \$65 of the money were recovered.

MACATAWA PARK has been very lonely this week, owing to the fact that "Hank" Scott and "Dan" Riley, both went to Milwaukee on the Bradshaw excursion. The guests were all torn up by their absence, and the whole population was on the dock to welcome them on their return—many of the "older" ladies being so happy that they shook hands with them two or three times.

It is our intention to publish a daily during the coming fair this year. In order to do this, however, it is necessary for us to receive liberal advertising patronage for the same. It will be a six-column folio, and one thousand copies will be distributed free each day. It will, therefore, be a first-class advertising medium, and we trust that our merchants will encourage this enterprise by liberally patronizing its advertising columns.

MR. J. MORITZ SCHRECK, who has been traveling in Canada for his health the past few weeks, returned from Toronto Tuesday. He came for the purpose of attending to a little business matter before Justice Post. Prosecuting Attorney Lillie was present. After a lengthy discussion between Mr. Schreck, Mr. John Hummel, Hon. G. J. Diekema and Prosecutor Lillie, as the weather was very hot, all parties concluded to postpone the debate until the November term of circuit court at Grand Haven.

GILMORE & WALSH have one of the finest furniture stores in Western Michigan. If you have not visited their salesroom yet, you should make it a point to do so, as they will always be pleased to have you visit them and look over their immense stock of furniture, wall paper, carpets, etc. Their location is one of the best in town, being on the south side of Eighth street, and in the business center of the city, and we predict for them a large patronage from our citizens and the people of the surrounding country.

PROF. A. M. SMITH, the phrenologist, after a two weeks stay in Holland, has taken his departure for Grand Rapids. During the professor's brief sojourn in our midst, he made a large number of examinations, all of which were satisfactory. The professor is one of the best phrenologists in the country, and there is very little about a person he cannot describe accurately. The professor is also a very pleasant gentleman to converse with, and his smiling countenance and cheering words will be missed by many.

CAPTAIN JOHNSON of the steamer "Queen of the Lakes" met with an accident last Sunday morning, which luckily for him did not prove fatal—it was a close call, but a "miss is better than a mile." He was leaning over the railing of the upper deck of his boat to hand a letter to Mr. F. G. Churchill, when he lost his balance and fell overboard, to the dock. He struck on his head and hip, and if it had not been for Mr. Churchill, who did all in his power to break his fall, probably we

would have a different story to tell. The captain has somewhat recovered, but he still feels sore from the accident.

THE meetings of the W. C. T. U., of Holland, are held weekly, always on Thursday afternoons, at 3 o'clock, as follows: First Thursday in the month—A "Parlor meeting" at the residence of Mrs. McBride for the discussion of subjects pertaining to the interests of the W. C. T. U. and its local work. Second—A "Bible Reading," at Mrs. Beardslee's. Third—A "Mother's meeting" at Mrs. Van Olinda's. Fourth—A "Business meeting" at Mrs. McBride's. All ladies are cordially invited to attend any of these meetings, and a full attendance of the members of the society is desired. Will the members please cut this notice out, and make a memorandum of it. Remember the meeting Thursday, Sept. 5th, at Mrs. McBride's.

The Milwaukee Excursion.

The excursion to Milwaukee, on the Mabel Bradshaw, on Monday evening, was well patronized by our citizens. The boat was gayly decorated for the occasion, with all her flags, and a great crowd gathered at the landing, to see them off.

A large number of the old veterans, with their wives, were on board, together with many of our citizens and several persons from Zeeland.

At Shady Side, Macatawa Park and Ottawa Beach, large delegations were waiting to join the party. When the beautiful boat finally steamed out of the harbor, she had a jolly crowd which numbered about one hundred and twenty-five persons.

They all had a delightful time at Milwaukee and returned home on Friday morning.

The Plugger Mills.

The "Plugger Mill" is one of the historical institutions of Holland. It was built about the year 1852 by Mr. Aldert Plugger. The colony at that time had no mill nearer than Allegan or Grand Rapids, and the want of such an establishment caused the leading men of the colony to hold a public meeting to devise ways of securing one. It is related that after a long time spent in the "vergadering" by the doubters, in telling why a mill would not pay and of the great dangers from fire etc., Mr. Plugger finally arose and closed the meeting by saying: "I will build the mill myself."

Mr. Aldert Plugger was one of the ablest business men in the colony, and his early death was a great loss to the city.

The mill was a good investment from the start, and it has earned thousands of dollars for its owners. But the day of roller process flour came, and drove out the old fashioned stone mills, and, among others, the Plugger mill was obliged to stop work.

The firm of Pauels, Van Putten and Company, owners of the property, has been dissolved, and the mill will soon be sold either at public or private sale, when it will, undoubtedly, be again set in motion, and devoted to some line of manufacturing. The location is one of the best in the city, and the building and machinery are valuable.

The Businessmen Play Ball.

About a week ago it was suggested that a game of baseball be played between the businessmen of the north and south sides of Eighth street. Two nines were selected, and the fair grounds chosen as the scene of the conflict. The game occurred Wednesday, and was witnessed by the largest number of people that ever turned out to see the national game played in Holland. The game was to be called at the end of the sixth inning, but it took two more to decide which nine would prove the victor. At one stage of the game it looked as if the north side would win, but luck was against them, and the south side succeeded in vanquishing them by the close score of 15 to 14. Score:

SOUTH SIDE.		NORTH SIDE.	
G. J. Richardson, 2b.	2	Kok, c. 1b.	3
Van Putten, rf.	1	Clark, p.	3
Wolman, ss.	1	Jones, 1b.	3
Peters, c. 3b.	3	Kanters, 3b.	2
Brusse, 3b. c.	3	De Kraker, 2b.	3
C. Blom, cf.	2	Koppel, ss.	1
Lockhart, 1b.	2	F. Richardson, 1b. c.	1
Rosin, p.	2	Williams, cf.	1
Hon. G. J. Diekema, 1b.	1	John C. Post, rf.	0
Total.	15	Total.	14

NOTES.

Geo. P. Hummer, as umpire, filled the bill to perfection. Everything went with him.

If the north side had brought along a mascot, they probably would have won the game.

The battery work of Rosin and Brusse, and Clark and Frank Richardson, was much admired.

Van Putten, instead of hitting the ball, got struck by it three times in succession, and took his base each time.

In the fifth inning C. J. Richardson made a brilliant play by catching Frank

Richardson's fly in center field. He was loudly applauded.

It was supposed that George Williams could not hit the ball with a slab, but he easily batted the ball over the board fence each time he was "in."

Diekema and Post, the two captains, struck at the ball like school girls. It would have surprised them wonderfully if they had accidentally hit it.

Some evil-minded person suggested during the game that Diekema had better be supplied with a clothes basket to catch the sky scrapers that came his way.

C. J. Richardson stole so many bases that the marshal was sent for. As the latter was promenading with Mr. Schreck, Richardson was not stopped until the game closed.

In the second inning the two captains became involved in an argument, and it became necessary for the umpire to dismiss court. He decided in favor of the south side, on a technicality.

After the close of the game, P. H. McBride, representing the businessmen of River street, challenged the winning club to a match game of ball. The challenge was accepted and the game will be contested on the fair grounds next Wednesday afternoon. The following are the players selected: South side—G. J. Diekema, captain, J. G. Van Putten, C. J. Richardson, H. L. Rosin, C. Blom Jr., D. Gilmore, W. Brusse, H. Wolman, A. Pieters, River street—P. H. McBride, captain, James Huntley, Simon Bos, Henry Harmon, Ben. Van Putten, C. J. De Roo, Lincoln Misener, C. Blom Sr., G. Van der Hill, Harry Doesburg will act as umpire.

Personal Paragraphs.

Rev. J. H. Karsten and wife were in the city this week.

Miss Kate Rusche, of Grand Rapids, is visiting Mrs. L. Kleyn.

Miss Gurtha Goss, of Bangor, visited Miss Emma Stevenson this week.

Mrs. Preston, of Bangor, has been the guest of Mrs. P. Conley this week.

Mrs. W. R. Rupert, of Big Rapids, has been visiting friends in the city this week.

Misses Annie and Mary Van Bruggen, of Grand Rapids, are visiting Miss Mary Karssen.

Mr. Leonard Deinzer, of Hamilton, O., visited the family of Wm. Baumgartel this week.

Mr. A. Vischer went to Milwaukee on Monday evening to see the big crowd and the naval battle.

Mr. J. W. Bosman returned from his trip to Freeport, Ill., by the Mabel Bradshaw Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Duren, of Grand Rapids, have been visiting in this city and at Macatawa Park this week.

Mrs. Henry Van Woerkom and Mrs. Jeremiah Kruidenier were in the city this week visiting relatives and friends.

Rev. and Mrs. Van Ess, of Roseland, Ill., and their daughter Tienie, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Huizinga.

Miss Nellie Edick, of Jackson, and Mrs. H. U. Griffin, of Hartford, have been visiting Mrs. Wm. Swift this week.

Mrs. W. E. Crandall, of Holton, made her father, Mr. W. Vorst, and other relatives a brief visit last Sunday.

Cadet Will Bertsch, who has been home on a furlough the past two months, returned to West Point last Monday.

H. Boone, Peter Pfanstiehl and M. Jonkman were among the excursionists to Milwaukee Monday night on the Bradshaw.

Rev. Christian Van der Veen was in the city this week. He expects to return to Holland with his family in a short time.

Mr. J. O. Doesburg, and sons Charles and Frank, were in Milwaukee and Chicago this week. They left on the Bradshaw Monday evening.

Prof. Anderson and family, who have been occupying their cottage at Macatawa Grove the past two months, will return to Fulton, Mo., Monday evening.

Mr. C. N. Trompen, of Vriesland, went to Chicago by the Bradshaw Friday evening, where he will resume his studies at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

Misses Lillie and Lucy Hollar, of Muskegon, who have been visiting their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. Baumgartel, the past week, returned home Thursday.

Major Chas. Norris, the old drum major of the 25th Mich., was in the city last week, visiting the surviving soldier boys of "Company I." He went to Milwaukee with the boys on the Bradshaw.

Don Henderson, the veteran editor of Allegan, rusticated at the Ottawa last Saturday and Sunday. Although Don is "not as young as he used to be," he is still as giddy and light-hearted as a youth of twenty, and enjoys the pleasures of this life as well as any of them.

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

THE NEWS RECORD.

SUMMARY OF THE EVENTFUL HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK.

Political, Commercial, and Industrial News from All Over the Land—Fires, Accidents, and Crimes—The Gist of the News in a Few Lines.

THE FIELD CASE DISMISSED.

Judge Sawyer Censures the Officers for Arresting the Justice.

At San Francisco, Cal., the United States Circuit Court having been officially informed that the charge of murder against Justice Stephen J. Field had been dismissed by the Stockton court, Judge Sawyer accordingly dismissed the habeas corpus proceedings in the case of Justice Field and said:

We are glad that the prosecution of Mr. Justice Field has been dismissed, founded as it was upon the sole, reckless, and, as to him, manifestly false affidavit of one whose relation to the matters leading to the tragedy, and whose animosity toward the courts and judges who have found in their duty duty against her, and especially against Mr. Justice Field, is part of the judicial and notorious public history of the country. It was, so far as Mr. Justice Field is concerned, a sham proceeding, and, as intimated by the Governor of the commonwealth, would have been a lasting disgrace to the State. Officers of the law should certainly have taken some little pains to ascertain the facts before proceeding to arrest a distinguished dignitary and to attempt to incarcerate him in prison with felons, or to put him in a position to be further degraded and perhaps assaulted by one so violent as to be publicly reported, not only then but on numerous previous occasions, to have threatened his life.

The case of Deputy Marshal Nagle was also taken up in the Circuit Court, and Judge Sawyer announced that a time would be set for taking testimony and arguing the law points in regard to the jurisdiction of the Federal Court.

STOREKEEPERS AND GAUGERS.

Appointments to Positions in the Revenue Service.

The following appointments have been announced:

Storekeepers—Vincent Carroll, First District of Illinois; John H. Sadler, First District of Illinois; Peter Schatzman, Thomas F. Fay and Percy H. Neff, First District of Ohio; W. H. Hatfield, Thomas J. Daniel, John H. Murphy and Irwin Martin, First District of Kentucky; C. M. Kimbley, John W. Lane, Aaron S. Bick and J. G. Chatham, Second District of Kentucky; William H. Bradley, Sixth District of Kentucky; Gaugers—James F. Campbell, Second District of Tennessee; J. W. O'Connor and D. Williams, Eleventh District of Kentucky; E. T. Franks, Eleventh District of Kentucky; W. Welch and Eugene Eldon, Second District of Kentucky; Joseph B. Lewis, Seventh District of Kentucky; Charles Langberg, Fifth District of Illinois. Storekeeper and gauger—John J. Bruner, of Nebraska.

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.	Per.	Interstate.	W.	L.	P.	Per.
Boston	62	33	562	62.5	St. Louis	71	34	576	67.5
New York	59	37	514	61.2	Brooklyn	49	44	536	52.0
Philadelphia	52	46	530	52.9	Baltimore	58	42	590	58.0
Chicago	52	49	514	51.2	Atlanta	56	43	565	56.5
Cleveland	49	51	490	49.0	Cincinnati	57	48	542	54.2
Pittsburgh	45	57	441	44.1	Kansas City	61	43	613	61.3
Indianapolis	43	59	421	42.1	Columbus	39	61	397	39.7
Washington	32	62	340	32.0	Louisville	22	83	330	22.0

Western.	W.	L.	P.	Per.	Interstate.	W.	L.	P.	Per.
Omaha	64	28	595	69.5	Davenport	32	59	371	32.0
St. Paul	50	37	478	57.8	Springfield	49	44	536	52.0
Minneapolis	47	40	505	50.5	Quebec	46	44	511	51.1
St. Louis	46	48	498	49.8	Peoria	46	47	494	49.4
Denver	44	50	468	46.8	Evansville	43	52	452	43.0
St. Joseph	39	49	443	44.3	Burlington	42	52	446	42.0
Milwaukee	40	43	433	43.3					
Des Moines	31	60	346	31.0					

HURLED INTO ETERNITY.

Five Men Killed and Six Others Injured by a Boiler Explosion.

A boiler in the nail factory of Godcharles & Co., at South Towanda, Pa., exploded. Five men were instantly killed, two others probably will die, and four others were terribly injured. The killed were: Richard Ackley, Sanford Smith, John Bostwick, Isaac Brantford, Guy Herman. J. Rider and George Seebek will probably die. Charles McVough, Ray Thomas and two Swedes, names unknown, were badly hurt. The building was wrecked.

SANTA FE CHANGES.

President Strong to Retire and to Be Succeeded by Allen Marvel.

The reorganization of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railway Company has assumed definite shape. President W. B. Strong retires and will be succeeded by Allen Marvel, now the First Vice President of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Road.

Failure at Boston.

JOHN S. MACKINTOSH, wool-puller, of Milton, Mass., has assigned. His liabilities are estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$100,000. The assignment is caused by the embarrassment of Brown, Steese & Clark and George W. Hollis.

Witness Killed: Nearly Killed.

GUSTAVE KLATIK, the Chicago tinsmith who made the boxes in which the murdered Dr. Cronin's clothes are supposed to have been shipped to Europe, was nearly killed by a gang of roughs who attacked him on the street at night.

Dempsey Knocked Out by Le Blanche.

At San Francisco, Cal., Jack Dempsey was knocked out by George Le Blanche in the thirty-second round of a prize fight. The fight was under the auspices of the California Club.

Buried Alive by an Earthquake.

An earthquake has been experienced on the Russian frontier. In the village of Khenzorik 129 persons were buried alive.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

A LEHIGH VALLEY freight train was backing into a switch at Big Flats, N. Y., when the Erie express, with the right of way, crashed into the caboose, tearing through it and two other cars, the whole mass of wreckage toppling over and rolling down the embankment. Andrew Wallace, a passenger, was buried under the wreck and scalded, besides sustaining other injuries from which he will die. Charles Himball's arm was broken. The express car, which followed its engine down the bank, was also wrecked, and both messengers were

injured. The wreck took fire, burning freight and passenger cars, but most of the baggage was saved by the passengers.

THERE was an explosion of fire-damp in the No. 2 colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, at Scranton, Pa., and five men were seriously and perhaps fatally burned.

THE Waukegan Mills at Providence, R. I., and Plainfield, Conn., have decided to suspend payment and allow their notes to go to protest. Their liabilities are placed at \$1,000,000, and the assets, according to the company's figuring, are \$2,000,000.

At Erie, Pa., a disastrous wreck and fire occurred on the Lake Shore Road. As a Lake Shore freight hauled by a mogul pulled into the yard the engine left the track. The first oil-tank exploded, and in addition to destroying the engine and about \$50,000 worth of property Engineer John Loftus, of Buffalo, was badly burned about the face and hands. Depot Master Samuel B. Kennedy, who ran to see if the crew had escaped, was caught in the flames and painfully burned. The engine and a half-dozen cars were burned.

A NIAGARA FALLS (N. Y.) dispatch says: Carlisle D. Graham has made a successful trip through the whirlpool rapids in a barrel-shaped boat. At first the boat traveled easily, but soon was in the grasp of the more rapid current that hastened its journey. When it struck the big wave in front of Buttery's elevator it was out of sight so long that many believed it to be lost. All these dangers Graham passed in safety, and Seymour Fleming and John Lonsdale, of Lewiston, picked him and his little vessel up just above the old Lewiston bridge on the Canadian side.

COL. ALFRED AYLWARD, who fought with the Union forces during the war, and also fought with Garibaldi and with the Boers in the Transvaal, died at East Littleton, N. H. He was at one time a member of the revolutionary party in Ireland.

JOHNSTOWN (Pa.) business men have raised a fund of \$1,000 to prosecute the South Fork Fishing Club for damages by the recent disaster there.

JOHN OAKLEY, the Newburg (N. Y.) soap manufacturer, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

A TRAIN on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad was wrecked nine miles south of Moberly, Mo., by running over a steer, and Engineer Frank Ritten, of Hannibal, Mo., and Fireman George Bennares were killed.

At the annual meeting of contracting freight agents at Minneapolis C. L. Ring, of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road, was elected President of the association. The next meeting will be held at Denver.

W. E. DENNY, the absconding Assistant Postmaster of Booneville, Ind., has been arrested in Kansas City. He confessed to having embezzled \$5,000.

JAMES SWEET, an employee of the Commercial National Bank of Kansas City, has been arrested on a charge of embezzling \$15,000 in Green County, New York.

FAUST, the wonderful 3-year-old pride of Evanston, won the stakes in the 3-year-old race at Butte, M. T., besting a full brother of Patron in two straight heats; time, 2:18. This is the lowest 3-year-old record ever made in a race.

An investigation by Territorial Veterinarian Collins of the epidemic among cattle in Yankton County, Dakota, which has been fatal in over 300 cases, develops the fact that the disease is splenic apoplexy, caused by drinking impure water. Upward of thirty herds are affected, and the epidemic has not yet been brought under control.

THE factory of Sammons, Clark & Co., manufacturers of picture frames and moldings, was destroyed by fire. The loss amounts to \$12,000 on the four-story and basement building and \$30,000 on the stock and machinery.

LEVY NYE, a pioneer of Chico, Cal., died, aged 74. He built the first frame house erected in Sacramento.

A SAN FRANCISCO dispatch says: The steamer Oceanic has arrived from Hong Kong and Yokohama, bringing advices up to Aug. 10. Further details of the bursting of the Yellow River embankments, in the province of Shantung, July 22, state that the destruction is widespread. The breach in the river is over 2,000 feet in length, and a swift current swept through, flooding to the depth of twelve feet a large extent of country lying adjacent. Many houses were washed away, and a dispatch from Chefoo states that the number of persons drowned is too great to be counted. Ten districts are already submerged, and it is feared that many more in the low-lying country south will suffer a similar fate. Latest advices concerning the earthquake at Kum-mota July 28 place the number of the killed at eighteen and the wounded at nineteen. Fifty-two dwellings were demolished. A telegram of the 30th of July states that fifty-three stocks have been experienced and that they continue to be felt. The inhabitants were sleeping in the open air. The same earthquake was felt in the province of Chinkgo. Considerable loss of life is reported, but no particulars have been received.

At the racing meeting of the North Western Breeders' Association, at Washington Park, Chicago, Axteell, in a stallion race, lowered the world's three-year-old record of 2:14 by making a mile in 2:14. Alleton also made a mile in 2:18; which is very fast for a three-year-old.

HENRY SHAW, the venerable philanthropist of St. Louis, and the best friend St. Louis ever had, is dead. He died without showing evidences of physical pain or mental suffering. At his bedside were Mrs. Julie Morris, Mr. Shaw's sister, and a number of his most intimate friends. Shaw's estate is valued at \$2,500,000, and it is thought the greater part will be left to the city of St. Louis in various bequests.

THE North Dakota Millers' Association has decided to place an agent in London to dispose of flour direct to the bakers of Great Britain, and J. S. Hillier, of Bismarck, will depart immediately to attend to that duty. It is thought this will have a strong tendency to strengthen the home wheat market, and besides will result in the building of a number of new mills.

THE town of Port Costa, on Carquinez Straits, the great grain entrepot of California, was the scene of a destructive

fire involving a total loss of about \$600,000. The fire originated in warehouse No. 2, a wooden building 1,500 feet long, owned by G. W. McNear & Co. The warehouse contained about 7,000 tons of grain, which is a total loss. The fire communicated to the wharves and shipping alongside, and the American wooden ship Honowaur, both partially loaded with wheat, were burned to the water's edge. The only casualty reported is the death of the Chinese cook on board the ship Honowaur, who was drowned by jumping from the ship. In addition to the warehouse and wharves, forty freight cars of the Southern Pacific Company, loaded with grain, were burned.

A CONSTRUCTION train on the north-western extension of the Burlington and Missouri Railway was wrecked near the Pine Ridge Tunnel, in the north-western corner of the State. The train was backing and two cars were thrown from the track. Eleven men were hurt and two at least may die. George Moore, the engineer, and James Murnan, a laborer, are in a bad condition. Three others injured are: C. Compton, the conductor; Charles Strong; Jensen Brown; Jens Hansen, Almer Fairbanks; William Krupp; George Thomas; Charles Vermillion; and Robert Hansen. Nearly all the injuries are broken legs and dislocated ankles. It is thought that a plank on the track caused the wreck.

MEAGER news of a riot at Jardineville, Ark., has been received at Little Rock. Several persons are known to have been shot to death and many are reported wounded. The list of the dead includes Joseph Jordan, William Newcomb, Frank Holt, and Anderson Nell. The exact number of the dead and wounded is not known.

A VESTIBULE train on the Santa Fe Road bound for Chicago, and having a number of Grand Army men on board, was wrecked fifteen miles north of Streator, Ill., three coaches, two sleepers, and dining-car being thrown down an embankment. Fifty persons, mostly residents of Kansas, were wounded. About a dozen of the victims were dangerously hurt.

At Stockton, Cal., Justice Swain, on motion of District Attorney White, dismissed the case against Judge Field, in connection with the killing of Judge Terry.

S. J. CLARK has been arrested at Wisconsin, Minn., for using threats for fraudulent purposes.

A. J. JACKSON, Cleveland representative of Thomas Cook & Son, tourist agents, is short \$3,600 in his accounts, and is supposed to have gone to Canada.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

THE Southern Interstate Farmers' Association has closed its annual session at Montgomery, Ala. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the manufacturers of jute bagging for raising prices, and calling upon the farmers to discontinue the use of jute bagging wherever a suitable substitute can be obtained.

A MONTGOMERY (Ala.) cotton circular says that this year's crop promises to be the largest ever produced in the United States.

At Purvis, Miss., Bud Renaud has been found guilty of participating in a prize-fight and sentenced to \$500 fine. Renaud was the man who made all the arrangements for the Sullivan-Kilrain fight. Renaud has taken an appeal to the Supreme Court and was released on \$500 bail, and he also furnished \$200 to appear as a witness in December before the Grand Jury. At Baltimore, Jake Kilrain was successful in his habeas corpus suit and was remanded to the care of the Mississippi officers, who took him to Purvis.

WHILE a party of laborers were drilling the powder out of an unexploded blast in a tunnel at Bickley's Mills, Russell County, Va., the charge exploded, and an eighteen-foot drill was driven into Michael Dance's skull, half protruding on either side. John Ramsey's hands were blown off. Joe Moore's shoulder was knocked off by a fragment of rock, and William Burns was fatally bruised by flying stones.

AN east-bound special train with officers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on board ran into an express train at Petroli, W. Va. The fast express had been ordered to stop at Petroli and the passenger car, with the officials of the road, had been ordered to stop at Silver Run. Each tried to make the point and collided. At the time of the collision both trains were going thirty-five miles an hour. They met on a sharp curve, and, without a moment's warning, dashed into each other, wrecking both engines and the baggage-car. Three persons were instantly killed, one fatally and fifteen slightly injured. The killed are: Engineer Layman, Fireman John Fletcher, Fireman John Bailey. Engineer George Lowland was fatally injured. One of the officials, named Hunter, was perhaps fatally injured. Mrs. Manley, of Central, W. Va., was badly injured. Councilman Robert Malloy, of Parkersburg, was cut and bruised. Baggage-master Ross was cut. The colored porter on the special was thrown through a glass door and probably fatally injured.

The will of John W. McCoy, of Baltimore, just admitted to probate, makes the Johns Hopkins University the residuary legatee and bequeaths to that institution \$100,000. Mr. McCoy also leaves to his magnificent library and gives to the Peabody Institute his collection of paintings. The rest of the estate, about \$150,000, is divided up among literary friends.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

THE conventions held in several States by various political parties have selected for candidates the following:

Virginia: Republicans—Governor, Gen. William Mahone; Lieutenant-Governor, Col. Campbell C. Slomp; Attorney-General, Capt. Warren S. Lury.

North Dakota: Republicans—Governor, John Miller; Lieutenant-Governor, Alfred Dickey; Secretary of State, John Little; Supreme Judge, G. C. H. Corlies; Alfred Watney, Judge Bartholomew; Auditor, John O. Bray; member of Congress, L. C. Hansen; Nebraska: Prohibitionists—Supreme Judge, S. P. Wigton; of Norfolk; University Regent, Mrs. Jennie F. Holmes of Tecumseh; C. B. Palmer of Hastings.

Montana: Republicans—Governor, T. C. Power; of Helena; Lieutenant-Governor, J. E. Richards, of Butte; member of Congress, T. H. Carter, of Helena.

ACROSS THE OCEAN.

THE work of erecting the scaffold for the execution of Mrs. Maybrick, at Liverpool, had already begun when it was announced officially that Home Secretary Matthews had commuted the sentence of the condemned woman to penal servitude for life. The decision was based on the

conflict of medical testimony as to whether the poison found in Mr. Maybrick's stomach was sufficient to produce death. After a prolonged consultation between eminent lawyers and Mr. Matthews the unanimous opinion was arrived at that Mrs. Maybrick had administered poison to her husband with intent to kill. No further appeal, either for a release from prison or for mitigation of the sentence to imprisonment for life, will be entertained. This decision is in accord with public sentiment, and the liveliest satisfaction is manifested on all sides.

QUEEN VICTORIA, accompanied by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, has started on a tour of Wales.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

THE department of agriculture has received notice through the charge d'affaires of the legation of the Argentine Republic of an extensive stock show to be held in Buenos Ayres during 1890 and inviting the United States Government to participate in the same. The Secretary of Agriculture will reply returning thanks for the invitation and promising to accept if providing Congress will pass the necessary legislation. The letter to the Government of Argentina through the legation speaks in the highest terms of the success of the people in the South American provinces in improving the stock of their country.

FIRE at St. Catharines, Ont., totally destroyed the Empire and the Phoenix flouring mills. The total loss is estimated at \$200,000; insurance, \$65,000.

SENATOR MANDERSON, of Nebraska, has forwarded to Commissioner Tanner a letter, in which he demands an examination by medical experts to determine whether or not he is entitled to the re-terminated pension recently granted him. In his letter he says the Commissioner will bear him out in the statement that the pension was wholly without his seeking, and was granted without his knowledge, although he would have a perfect right to apply for it under the laws.

THE weather crop bulletin says: The weather has been favorable for harvesting in Minnesota, where an unusually large wheat crop has been secured. Late crops have been injured in Dakota by drought. For Pennsylvania, Iowa, and Illinois the weather is especially favorable for corn, which is maturing rapidly. In Michigan it has been unfavorable for corn, potatoes, and pastures. Over the greater portion of Kansas and the western half of Missouri the corn crop is excellent, but in eastern Missouri the crop has been injured by drought. Numerous reports from the corn belt indicate that the crop will be secure from frost on Sept. 15. In the western Gulf States staple crops are much improved. The weather of the week has been generally favorable in New England and the Middle States.

THE monument to Roscoe Conkling, recently placed over his grave at Forest Hill Cemetery in Utica, N. Y., bears this inscription: Roscoe Conkling, born Oct. 30, 1829; died April 16, 1888. His death took place April 18. The discrepancy was not discovered until the monument was set up. It is not possible to make a change without disfiguring the stone.

THE gross earnings of the Union Pacific Railway for July were \$2,116,577, an increase over the same month last year of \$172,514.

BRADSTREET'S review of the state of trade says: Special telegrams indicate no noteworthy change in the volume of general merchandise being distributed, except that moderate increases are reported at Philadelphia, St. Louis, New Orleans, St. Joseph, and Kansas City. There is an average movement at most other points, and at almost all general belief favors an active fall trade. The unfavorable feature of the week is found in fears of stringency money, more particularly at New York City. Mercantile collections South, West, and Northwest are easier, and interior merchants feel encouraged by generally favorable crop prospects. Breadstuffs markets have been depressed and prices lower all around. This is caused by a decreased demand for flour, wheat and corn, both for home use and for export. Western deliveries of wheat are restricted, but Eastern offerings are freer. The latter is true of corn East and West, and of all exports of wheat and flour as wheat aggregate 2,703,145 bushels (both coasts), against 1,944,412 bushels the previous week, and 2,336,490 bushels one year ago. This is caused by exports from July 1 to date is 13,553,286 against 15,990,640 bushels in the like period of 1888. Dealings in hog products have been of fair proportions, but prices are lower in sympathy with mixed western. The week's aggregate number 218 in the United States, against 177 the previous week and 157 the corresponding week last year. The total failures in the United States from Jan. 1 to date is 7,127, against 6,365 in 1888.

APPOINTMENTS.

A Few New Men Who Will Serve Uncle Sam.

THE following appointments have been made:

Gaugers—Ralph S. Green, Fifth Illinois; John M. Faulkner, Fifth Kentucky. Storekeepers—G. H. Kirkpatrick, Cad Barba, and James O. Hagan, Fifth Kentucky; James A. Kerr, in Eleventh Ohio.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Prime	4.50	4.25
Good	3.50	4.15
Common	2.50	3.50
HOGS—Packing Grades	3.50	4.50
SHEEP	3.50	4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77 1/2	78 1/2
CORN—No. 2	35	36
OATS—No. 2	20	21
RYE—No. 2	42 1/2	43 1/2
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	17	16
CHEESE—Full Cream, Bait	37 1/2	38 1/2
EGGS—Fresh	14 1/2	15 1/2
POTATOES—Choice new, per 100	80	80
PORK—Mess	9.50	10.00

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Cash	74	75
CORN—No. 3	34 1/2	35 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White	24	24 1/2
RYE—No. 1	42 1/2	43 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2	39	40
PORK—Mess	9.50	9.75

DETROIT.

CATTLE	3.00	4.00
HOGS	4.00	4.50
SHEEP	3.25	4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	79 1/2	80 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	39	40
OATS—No. 2 White	23 1/2	24 1/2

TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	79	79 1/2
CORN—Cash	37	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White	22	21 1/2

NEW YORK.

CATTLE	3.50	5.00
HOGS	3.50	5.00
SHEEP	3.50	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	81	82
CORN—No. 2	43	44
OATS—No. 2	21	22
PORK—Prime Mess	10.00	10.50

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE	4.25	5.00
HOGS	4.00	4.50
SHEEP	3.25	4.00
CORN—No. 2	32	33 1/2
OATS	18	19
RYE—No. 2	38	39 1/2

CATTLE—Common to Prime	3.50	4.50
HOGS—Medium Weight	4.00	4.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime	3.00	5.00
LAMBS	4.00	5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	75	74
CORN—No. 2	37	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	21	21 1/2
RYE—No. 2	40	42
PORK—Mess	10.25	10.75

KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE—Good	3.75	4.25
Medium	3.00	3.75
Butcher	2.00	3.00
HOGS	3.25	4.25
SHEEP	2.00	3.25

NOOSES FOR FOUR NECKS.

A QUARTET OF MURDERERS HANGED IN THE NEW YORK TOMBS.

The Quadruple Execution Carried Out in Accordance with the Law—Sensational Scene on the Gallows—One of the Condemned Dies Asserting His Innocence.

At New York, four condemned murderers—Patrick Packenham, Jack Lewis (colored), James Nolan, and Ferdinand and Carolin—were hanged in the yard of the Tombs prison Friday morning. There were two scaffolds and two men were hanged on each. Packenham and Nolan were first executed on the scaffold which had been erected on the Franklin street side of the prison. The drop fell at 6:55 o'clock. Eight minutes later Lewis and Carolin were hanged from the gallows near Leonard street.

Sheriff Flagg and Under Sheriff Sexton entered the prison at 6:32 o'clock. They were followed by twenty deputy sheriffs. At 6:46 Carolin and Lewis were removed to the boys' jail, on the Leonard street side. The last rites of the church were then administered. At 6:40 two of the condemned men, Packenham and Nolan, emerged from the jail. Father Pendergast supported Packenham and Father Gelas walked by Nolan's side. Father Van Rensselaer followed. Packenham's face was ghastly pale, but his step was firm. Nolan hardly appeared to realize his position.

Reaching their places under the ropes both men turned and grasped the priests by the hands. In a twinkling the black caps were adjusted, and Atkinson rapped three times in rapid succession on the side of the box, wherein a third assistant stood with a hatchet. The third rap had hardly been given when the bodies of

DECEPTION.

The year fades, as the west wind sighs
And drops in many colored ways,
But your soft presence never dies
From out the pathway of my days.

The Spring is where you are; but still
You, far away, to me can bring
Sweet flowers and fragrant dreams enough to fill
A thousand empty worlds with Spring.

I walked the wet and leafless woods,
You spirit over me can bring
And lights its russet solitude
With blossoms Summer never wore.

I sit beside my lonely fire,
The shadows almost bring your face,
And light with memory and desire
My dull and sombre dwelling-place.

Among my books I feel your hand
That turns the page just past my sight;
Sometimes behind my chair you stand
And read the foolish rhymes I write.

The old piano's keys I press
In random chords—until I hear
Your voice, your rustling silken dress,
And smell the violets you wear.

I do not weep now any more,
I think I hardly ever sing,
I would not let you think I bore
The kind of wound of which men die.

Believe that smooth content has grown
Over the ghastly grave of pain;
Content! O, lips that were my own
That I shall never kiss again!

—Longman's Magazine.

A POSITIVE WOMAN.

Mrs. Prindle stood in front of the plate glass trying on a new bonnet. She was a plump little woman with a fair baby-like face, and no one could blame her for gazing at herself with some complacency, for the dainty bit of millinery perched over the curly brown bang was exceedingly becoming.

"There'll be nothing like it in Hutchinville," she said to herself with a thrill of pride, and her fingers meanwhile fluttered like humming-birds among the trimmings, touching here a flower and there a loop.

She was going to Hutchinville the next week, for the first time since her marriage, to spend a few days with her mother, and the bonnet had been selected from Madame Le Grande's latest importations with a view to dazzling her rural friends.

"I only hope nothing will happen to it before I get there," was her thought as she turned at last from the mirror.

She even denied herself the pleasure of wearing it to church the next day, fearing a shower, for the skies were lowering. To face her city acquaintances for one more Sunday in the bonnet that she had already worn a whole season required far less strength of mind than to take her seat in the little Hutchinville church, conscious that her bonnet, robbed of its pristine freshness, was being pounced upon by every eye in the congregation; but she could not resist putting it on to let Jack see how he liked it.

"It's pretty well up in the world," said Jack, viewing it critically, with his hands behind him; but that seems to be the fashion in headgear nowadays. And really on your head my dear, it looks remarkably well."

Mrs. Prindle preened for a moment before the glass. She was almost tempted to wear it, after all, but a warning plash on the window kept her from yielding.

"I won't risk it," she said; and, putting the bonnet back in its nest, she stood on tiptoe and pushed the bandbox in place on the upper shelf of the wardrobe.

Hutchinville was a night's journey by boat, and the next day proving stormy, Mrs. Prindle, in terror of seasickness, decided to defer her trip; but with the waning of the afternoon the wind suddenly shifted, the clouds parted, and the sun burst forth like a monarch newly crowned. It was going to be a fair night; it would be too bad to disappoint her mother, who she knew would be looking for her the next morning, and, ordering a carriage at the last moment, she hastily gathered up her baggage and departed.

She was a methodical little woman, and even for the short time that she was to occupy her state-room she wanted "a place for everything and everything in its place"; but on boarding the boat she met an invalid friend, who detained her for half an hour or more in the ladies' cabin, and before she could arrange her belongings in her state-room the capricious wind had veered again. She stood for a moment at the window trying to persuade herself that there was no cause for uneasiness, but the rain was already driving against the deck, and the increasing roughness soon compelled her to take refuge in her berth.

To all those on board who were predisposed to sea-sickness it was a night of woe, and when the next morning Mrs. Prindle took the stage for Hutchinville, the little village being about three miles inland, she was too exhausted to give a thought to the baggage; even the precious bonnet had for the moment drifted out of her mind, and it was not until she alighted at her mother's door that the discovery was made that the bandbox was missing.

With hasty greetings and equally hasty directions as to where to find the box, her brother Tom was dispatched on horseback to the boat, and in a disturbed state of temper and nerves Mrs. Prindle seated herself at the breakfast table.

"I wouldn't worry about it, Phoebe," said her mother; "it'll be all right if you left it in the state-room."

But Tom shortly came galloping back with the information that the state-room had been searched in vain; not a box of any kind was to be found.

"Then the maid must have taken it," Mrs. Prindle declared. "She had to be rummaged among my things last night for my bottle of salts, and I daresay the bandbox took her eye."

"More likely it slipped overboard when they were bringing your traps ashore," remarked Tom, with a boy's repugnance to having people suspected. But Mrs. Prindle, convinced that the bandbox was in the waiting maid's possession, insisted on going herself to see the Captain.

The Captain, who had just risen from breakfast when the carry-all stopped at the gate, listened to Mrs. Prindle's story with courteous patience. Mrs. Bates had been on the boat for thirteen years, he said, and he never had cause to suspect her honesty; but he was willing to investigate the matter. It was possible that Mrs. Bates had taken the box to

her own room simply for safe-keeping, he suggested.

But Mrs. Bates, who had just finished putting in order the state-room Mrs. Prindle had occupied, denied all knowledge of the bandbox, and was so indignant over Mrs. Prindle's implied suspicion that the Captain had some difficulty in preventing a scene.

"It's very strange," said Mrs. Prindle, stiffly, as the Captain helped her over the gang-plank. "A box like that couldn't have gone off without hands. Somebody must know something about it, and if it isn't the maid it must be some of the passengers."

But all the passengers had left the boat, and Mrs. Prindle herself had to admit that to send a search warrant after them would be an unwarrantable proceeding. Beyond question the bonnet was lost, and she returned to Hutchinville feeling that the pleasure of her visit was already at an end. Even the fact that her traveling hat was a pretty affair, and not at all out of style, afforded her little consolation. Still she could have worn the traveling hat in a more resigned state of mind had the weather been such as to make the other seem a trifle in advance of the season; but from the hour of her arrival until she turned her face homeward scarcely a cloud marred the serene azure of the skies. The air was full of subtle hints of bursting buds, and robin songs filled the perfumed dawns, while up and down the streets from morning till night the merry children trundled their hoops, and high above the tree tops soared the inevitable kite; but to Mrs. Prindle, bereft of her bonnet, these unmistakable signs of spring served only to intensify her sense of loss, and she was scarcely sorry when the time came for her to return to town. The loss, trifling in itself, took the beauty out of the velvet lawns.

Jack, like the dutiful spouse that he had always proved himself to be, was at the landing to meet her next morning, and on the way home she poured into his sympathetic ears the story of the missing bonnet.

"You are sure you took it with you?" he asked, when the recital was ended.

"Jack! Of course I'm sure! You don't suppose I'd have gone off without it, after buying it on purpose to wear it when at home?"

"Hardly; but never mind, dear; all you have to do is to go to Madame Le Grande's and duplicate it," said Jack, eager to comfort her.

"I may go to Madame Le Grande's and order another, but I shall not duplicate it," said Mrs. Prindle, with much dignity. "I've no wish to have my bonnet a companion piece for Mrs. Bates'. That woman ought to be brought to justice, and as soon as we're through breakfast, Jack, I want you to take a description of the bonnet to some detective and put him on the watch for her."

Jack barely succeeded in suppressing a whistle.

"Wouldn't it be better—" he began; but the stopping of the street-car in front of their own door served to change the subject. "I feel like a famished hunter," said Jack, as he turned the latchkey.

Mrs. Prindle was hungry, too, and when Jack had deposited her parcels she asked him to tell Bridget to put breakfast on the table at once.

"I'll be down in a moment," she added, as she pulled out her hat-pins. Jack started to obey, but before he was half way down the stairs a cry from Mrs. Prindle caused him to face about, and on regaining their room he found her standing in front of the wardrobe gazing in a dazed way at the upper shelf.

"Jack," she whispered huskily, "it's that bundle up there!"

Jack himself seemed a little dazed. "It looks very much like one, my dear," he said, slowly, "but of course it is not the one you took away with you."

"I'm—oh, I'm afraid it is, Jack!" gasped Phoebe, as Jack took down the box—"or rather I'm afraid I didn't take it after all. I remember now telling Bridget to put it in with the other things in the carriage—she had my bag and umbrella in her hand at the time—and just then the door-bell rang, so I told her to go on and I'd bring the box. But I didn't think of it again till I was at the gate, and then Bridget came running out with it, or at least with something that I supposed to be it, and stowed it into the carriage; but now I think of it, it must have been the lunch-box. Oh, Jack, what a goose I've been!"

"Moral," said Jack, taking the bonnet from the bandbox and perching it on his own head.

"Please don't, Jack," entreated Phoebe.

"Well, then, let's have breakfast," said Jack, hungry enough to be glad of a truce.

But though the object, was not alluded to again that day, whenever Mrs. Prindle showed a disposition to be a little over-positive, Jack, with a masculine memory for feminine shortcomings, mildly reminds her of the lost bonnet.

Didn't Catch His Meaning.

A man was sitting on the third seat in an Allen street car, yesterday when a short, fat man climbed aboard and at once began fanning himself with his hat. "Well, this is a hot day, ain't it?" said he, addressing his neighbor.

"Beg pardon?" said the first man.

"I say, it's a pretty hot day!" repeated the short, fat man, raising his voice.

The other put his hand to his ear and answered: "I didn't quite catch that; please repeat it."

The little man's ears grew red as he shouted: "It's a hot day, I tell you!" and people in the back seats began to titter.

"I'm a little deaf," responded the first man. "If you will raise your voice."

"Confound it, sir!" howled the little man, perspiring like a sponge. "I say it's hot! hot, I tell you! hot day! D'you hear that?"

The other shook his head, and the little man, casting a look of wrath on him, alighted. Then the first man looked around on the passengers and chuckled gleefully.—*Buffalo Courier.*

DESPERATE BOURBONS.

THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRATS IN A TERRIBLE FIX.

They Are So Very Worried Over the Political Situation—By Raising the Race Question They Think They Can Pull Through.

(Washington special to the Chicago Inter Ocean.)

It is evident that the most serious political conflict of the present year is to be held in Virginia, and it is also evident that the only means by which the Democrats hope to carry the State is to raise the race issue and the bloody shirt. This they have done in part in their platform. They are doing it daily in greater part in their newspapers and in the interviews of their leaders. It was predicted in the last Presidential campaign that protection, if President Harrison should be elected, would destroy the Solid South and that it might be doubted whether the South could be kept solid under such circumstances during another Presidential election. It seems probable that that prediction will be verified. The fears of the Democrats, at all events, are well illustrated by the extreme measures to which they are resorting to prevent the disintegration of their own party on the line of protection. They have as yet discovered no other way of hoping to do this than by raising the race issue again. In the platform which the Virginia Democracy has just adopted at Richmond, which is called properly "a crazy-quilt platform," every concession has been made to the disaffected Democrats in the hope of keeping them together. The Blair bill was indorsed, protection was indirectly advocated, the Mills bill was overthrown, Cleveland, Carlisle, and his followers were ignored, the internal revenue plank of the Democratic platform was disregarded, and every effort made to keep the disaffected Democrats within the Bourbon ranks. Not certain that these efforts will be successful, the Democratic leaders have evidently adopted the policy of endeavoring to raise the race issue in the coming campaign as the final resort to avoid impending defeat. At no time since the war of the rebellion have the Democrats in Virginia exhibited a more uncompromising spirit in respect to negro suffrage and a greater determination to keep the color line drawn. This purpose was the boast of the speakers at the recent Democratic State convention in Richmond and this purpose is manifested throughout the South. It is shown in the manifested excitement in Atlanta over the appointment of a colored man to a position in the postoffice under the civil service rules. It is exhibited in the Third Louisiana Congressional District. It is shown in the evident intention of the Democrats to endeavor to disfranchise the colored voters in Tennessee, and it is most clearly demonstrated in the purpose of the Democrats to keep the South solid by raising the race issue in Virginia. There is no clearer refutation of the statement which Democrats so frequently make, that the negro vote is divided and that there are many colored Democrats, and of the present attitude of Democrats in the Old Dominion. The Bourbons have failed to draw over the colored voters to their party, and they are now seeking to inflame the passions and prejudices of the whites by declaring, as Chairman Barbour did in the Democratic convention at Richmond, that the Republicans have raised the race issue and that the Democratic party must meet it. The Republicans have done nothing of the sort. It is the Democrats who have taken refuge under this issue, and this is shown not by Republican authority alone but by the most unprejudiced Bourbon authority.

The Charleston *News and Courier*, ever since the death of Mr. Dawson, is frank and outspoken. It is the most impartial Democratic observer of the events in Virginia which are going on near its own border. In the issue which has just been received here, in an editorial on the Virginia situation, the following sentences occur: "The outlook for the Democratic party in Virginia is not encouraging. If it can win a victory under the conditions which it has made for itself, then indeed may the Virginia Democracy be considered invincible." Of Captain McKinney, the nominee of the Richmond convention for Governor, it says: "We hope sincerely that he will be elected, because he has been chosen as the leader of the party in one of the most momentous struggles in existence, and because, in spite of his leaning toward the protection here, he is a more honorable and trustworthy man than any opposing candidate who can be found in the camp of the renegades. It is a conflict between civilization and barbarism, between white supremacy and negro domination. The only hope of the Virginia Democrats is on the color line; certainly they can expect to win no strength by the platform of principles which they have adopted. The campaign will be conducted outside of party lines and upon the distinct issue of Mahoneism or white supremacy."

This is the view of the situation which is taken by an impartial Democratic witness, and the Bourbons of the South are of the opinion that the only way to prevent the disruption of the solid South through the influence of protection is to raise the race issue.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

The National Committee Meeting—Plans of the Organization for Capturing the Solid South.

The Executive Committee of the Republican League of the United States met recently at Saratoga. In the absence of Judge John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, President of the League, Vice President James A. Blanchard, of New York, presided. The revision of the constitution of the national organization having been referred to the committee by the National Convention held last February in Baltimore, the committee has revised it so as to make the representation to the National Convention from each State as follows:

Two delegates-at-large from each State and two from each congressional

district where permanent league clubs have been established. The President, Treasurer, Secretary, Vice President, and members of the Executive Committee of the national organization, together with the President and secretaries of the several State leagues, are also made ex-officio delegates to the National Convention. Each delegate is entitled to one vote. This will increase the number of delegates to about 1,000.

Colonel M. S. Colburn, of Manchester, N. H., was elected a member of the committee in place of the Hon. Guy C. Noble, deceased.

One of the special subjects under discussion was the question of the organization of Republican clubs in the South. The National Convention of the league will be held March 4, 1890, and probably at Chattanooga. It will number over one thousand delegates. It is proposed that trains from different parts of the country meet at different points, and, with banners flying, move on to Chattanooga next March. The delegates will be composed of representative Republicans, including a large number of prominent speakers, and speeches will be made along the several routes both going and returning. It will be a combined political expedition, seeking to capture by good cheer, fraternal relations, and convincing arguments the solid South. It is also proposed that the trains start from San Francisco, Chicago, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other leading points.

The committee believe that it will create an enthusiasm that will make itself generally felt in the next national campaign. United States Treasurer J. N. Huston of Indiana, T. E. Byrnes of Minnesota, and Secretary A. B. Humphrey of New York were appointed a committee to confer with the Republican National Committee in regard to having more harmonious relations existing between that organization and the League in order to promote the general welfare and purpose of the Republican party.

CLARKSON REPLIES TO GRADY.

The Atlanta "Constitution" Shown Up by the Assistant Postmaster General.

(Atlanta Ga. dispatch.)

In reply to the statement of Acting Postmaster General Clarkson in reference to the appointment of the negro Penny to a position in the Atlanta Postoffice, the *Constitution* says in a double-headed editorial:

That the authorities in Washington are determined to ignore the facts relative to the appointment of the negro Penny to a place in the Atlanta postoffice is clearly shown by the telegram which we printed yesterday. Nearly every statement attributed to Acting Postmaster General Clarkson in that telegram is false on the face, and the telegram may justly be regarded as a deliberate attempt on the part of an official supposed to be close to the administration to deceive the public with reference to an event that has become notorious. Mr. Clarkson says that the Atlanta Postmaster, General Lewis, appointed Charles P. Penny, who stood at the head of the civil-service list of eligibles. This is false. When Lewis appointed Penny he was the lowest in a list of two, and Lewis did not discover until afterward that Sturgis, the white applicant, was not eligible, for he appointed him to a clerkship in another department next day. Lewis himself says that he appointed Penny to the position in the registry department because he would there be less liable to come in contact with the public, but Mr. Clarkson says that Penny was assigned to work in the registry division—not in the same room with the young lady, but in another. The impression here sought to be left on the public mind is false. Ex-Postmaster Benjamin Clark knows a great deal more about the workings of the postoffice here than Lewis, says that the clerks in the registry department are necessarily brought into contact and association. The *Constitution* assures Mr. Clarkson that neither the administration nor any of its servants will be permitted to slander or misrepresent Atlanta.

(Washington special.)

The above dispatch from Atlanta was shown to Acting Postmaster General Clarkson, and he was asked what he had to say in regard to it. He said: "I have no wish to follow the matter up. I stated the official facts, the literal truth. The *Constitution* seems to have seen the original and inspiring medium of the whole sensation. The facts are as I stated them. Penny was drawn from the list of eligibles. He was put in the registry division, where the white girl's father as superintendent had the assignment of clerks; and, moreover, the white girl's father and colored men were put in another room. There was no more justification in the father and daughter resigning than there would have been if he had resigned when the Democratic postmaster had five negro clerks in the service. The spirit of the *Constitution* and those it represents simply represents those who are unwilling to let the colored people show their capacity to hold clerkships or other Government positions."

"An Infernal Tax System."

In the opinion of the first good Democrat the internal revenue was an "infernal tax system," and that phrase has expressed the party policy and sentiment down to the Cleveland agitation of two years ago. But finally the *Courier-Journal*, in which the genuine Democratic spirit seems to die the hardest, declares squarely that it is against the abolition of the internal revenue because that would make it "impossible to reduce the tariff." That is not the fact, but the statement shows that all the free trade journals are certain before long to be emancipated from the humbug of pretending that they are engaged in promoting the interests of the Democratic party, while in truth they are occupied with an economic crusade, solely a crusade for free trade pure and undisguised.

This confession may not be entirely advantageous to the tariff-smashing cause, but it is certainly creditable to the smashers.—*New York Sun.*

A Left-Hander for Grady.

We observe with pleasure that those Southern newspaper which are edited by men who proved their courage as soldiers during the war denounce these two fellows (the duelists) as miscreants, and urge their punishment. But editors who, like the participants in this duel, were born too late to face batteries at Gettysburg or Spotsylvania, are rapturously applauding the "heroism" which does not shrink from the pistol-practice of one excited man in the dark.—*New York World.*

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.

—A Jackson correspondent gives the following particulars of the plot to blow up the State Prison:

The details of a plot to blow up the Michigan State Prison in this city have not been unearthed, and as a consequence Irving Latimer, the young druggist who was convicted only last spring of murdering his mother, is in solitary confinement, awaiting more stringent punishment. It seems from developments thus far made that over a year ago a scheme originated among the more desperate convicts to blow a hole in the prison wall with giant powder and that Latimer, who had not then committed his atrocious crime, was privy to the matter in a spirit of pure devilry. No sooner was he inside the prison walls than the vague scheme began to take on more tangible form, and the closest watch was kept on Latimer. It was believed that the scheme was to blow down a section of the walls at about quitting time, make a rush for liberty, and then scatter in every direction. The plan, however, never had a cool-headed man as a leader until Latimer entered the prison, and it was believed the nerve he had displayed in his trial rendered him the proper person to lead in the desperate assault that was to turn 800 thugs, thieves, murderers, and mixed villains loose some dark and stormy night. During the last six weeks Warden Hatch and his deputies have kept an especially close watch on Latimer, and it is believed that a "hunk" of oreman was detected in getting a package near the north wall which had been thrown over by outsiders during the night. A watchman got the package, having traced it to Latimer, and a quantity of Hercules powder. Warden Hatch has refused to state the details and wants to keep the matter quiet so that he may catch Latimer's outside accomplice, and he will not state what Latimer says about it. From other but reliable sources it is learned that old prisoners have made use of Latimer's money and secured outside influence to execute the scheme which would, if entirely successful, have destroyed the prison and let out convicts loose. It is certain that Warden Hatch knows the principal outside accomplice, Latimer has not yet confessed, but the prison officials know his cunning, and his utter disregard of any man that was to turn 800 thugs, thieves, murderers, and mixed villains loose. He will not give himself any inconvenience or escape punishment. He will be kept in the "ascent-box" until he gives down, or his accomplices are detected without his assistance.

—A switch engine on the Northwestern Road ran over Mrs. Shannon, near Negaunee, cutting off both legs and causing her death.

—Elder Edward Swift, who resided near Mason, was driving a colt by the side of an old horse. The colt became uncheckered, and as Mr. Swift got out to adjust the check the animal became unmanageable and plunged against him, knocking him down and running away, the injuries proving fatal in two hours.

—Judge Isaac P. Christman, on getting off a train at Lansing, walked into and stumbled over the depot platform, not seeing it. He received painful injuries, especially to his legs, though nothing serious or alarming.

—There is a better feeling in the lumber trade, and sales are more frequent, says a Saginaw dispatch. Freights also are offering more freely. Prices in lumber have not changed, although in some instances concessions are reported. Five firms have sold up close, but in the aggregate there is a larger quantity of unsold lumber on the dock. A fair car trade is reported, and in hard wood there is active trade, the volume of business being much better than last season. Shipments are being made direct to England and Mexico.

—There yet remains a vacancy in the Agricultural College which is open to some bright Michigan man. Prof. A. Arnold Clark, of Lansing, has decided not to accept the assistant professorship of literature and modern languages, but will remain with the State Board of Health, who have recognized his worth by offering him strong inducements to continue at the work in which he is now engaged.

—Alphonso McMaster, a prominent resident of Lansing, was struck by a board in a planing mill and sustained injuries from which he died.

—Mrs. Patrick Shannon was killed by the cars at Negaunee. She was the mother of eighteen children, fourteen of whom are living. She was 52 years old.

—A letter from Saginaw says: "There has been no rain of consequence since July 19, and everything in this section is dried up and suffering for water. Farmers have had good weather for harvesting, but the ground is too dry for plowing, and late crops are suffering."

—Society of the little village of Grand Marais, Alger County, is greatly wrought up, says a letter from Ishpeming. Supervisor Bogren and two other citizens are in jail on charges of illegal liquor selling, and Schoolmaster Hackett has left the country, a warrant for his arrest on the same charge being out. It seems that selling whisky on the sly was recognized as a laudable pursuit, but the State law has interfered, and the underpinning of the social fabric has been knocked from under the best society of the village.

—The most valuable unoccupied business property in Bay City has been sold to outside capitalists who will proceed to erect the finest brick business block in the Saginaw Valley. It will be a bank and office structure and will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

—Clarence Young, aged 14 years, was drowned while bathing in Lake Herring, near Franfort.

—At East Saginaw Philip Harsch, a brakeman on the Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad, was caught between a flat and box car and his head crushed to a jelly.

—Horatio Gage, aged 70 years, is serving a sentence in the Bay County Jail on the charge of vagrancy. Two years ago, while living in Arenac County, he lost his wife, daughters and other relatives by death. The shock drove him insane and he was sent to the Pontiac Asylum. Having been discharged as cured he returned to Arenac County. Homeless and penniless he wandered around until he was arrested at Bay City.

—A Mackinac Island club-house cook has won \$4,000 in a lottery.

—The infant child of Mrs. Albert Drago, of Bay City, met a dreadful death by poisoning. The little one, who was just beginning to creep, managed to get hold of some corrosive sublimate, which had been used to rid the house of mice. The babe partook of the poison, dying within an hour in terrible agony, in spite of all that medical skill could do to relieve it.

—Frank Malsac, aged 12 years, was sentenced to the Reform School by Justice Golden, of Bay City, at the request of his mother. The commitment was presented to Probate Judge Wright for his approval, as is provided by law. The Judge looked over the papers, found that the commitment was made out for truancy, and promptly refused to approve it. A number of cases have come to light in Bay County lately where parents, desirous of becoming rid of their children, have asked the authorities to send them to penal institutions.

—Everybody in Traverse City went to the business men's picnic last week, and the 123 stores of the city were closed all day.

—The steward of the steamship Mentor stole \$350 and some valuable personal effects from Capt. Hurstley, at Sault Ste. Marie, and skipped to Canada.

—Another claimant for the honor of having captured Jeff Davis has turned up in Michigan, according to the *Detroit Tribune*.

Jeff Davis was captured by Andrew Bee, private in Company L, Fourth Michigan Cavalry (an Allegan company), who turned the prisoners over to the officer of the day who had charge of the detail that were in search of Davis. Some time ago Bee visited Davis at his residence in Beauvoir, Miss., where he was recognized as Davis' captor and hospitably entertained by the ex-President of the Confederacy even to paying his fare back on the cars to Allegan. Private Bee is now following the occupation of a thimble in the village of Martin, Allegan County, and history is beginning to do justice to the Michigan hero, although he has as yet received but \$100 as a reward for the prominent part he took in the capture of the notorious rebel.

—The annual meeting of the Michigan Bankers' Association, at Detroit last week, was well attended. State Bank Commissioner T. C. Sherwood read a carefully prepared paper on Michigan's new general banking law. He first reviewed the currency Michigan has had experience with, mentioning the "card money" of 1717, Pontiac's birch-bark money of 1763, the New York currency of 1776 and the "wild-cat" money of 1837. He then expounded the new law. S. B. Elwood read a paper on "The Savings Bank Proper." Ira H. Wilder made an address on "The Dual Savings and Commercial Bank," and H. J. Hollister, of Grand Rapids, read a paper on "The National Banks of Michigan." At the banquet, which was held at the Russell House, S. M. Cutcheon presided as toastmaster. In response to the toast "The Pioneer Bank," Mr. Gilbert, of Grand Rapids, gave an interesting historical sketch of the early banks of Michigan, their methods and vicissitudes. L. C. Murray, President of the United States National Bank of New York City, made an address, and C. J. Monroe, of South Haven, discussed the question of banking laws in general. "The Bank President" was discussed by Mr. Uhl, of Grand Rapids, and C. M. Davidson told some of the things he knew about bank cashiers. "The Borrower" was the subject assigned to Gen. Alger, possibly because the General has no occasion to borrow. He made a characteristic speech, which was heartily applauded. W. H. Withington, of Jackson, spoke on "Philanthropic Banking," and William C. Maybury responded in a happy vein to "Michigan, my Michigan." The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. C. Potter, East Saginaw; First Vice President, H. J. Hollister, Grand Rapids; Second Vice President, W. H. Withington, Jackson; Secretary, F. W. Hayes, Detroit; Treasurer, J. A. S. Verrier, Grand Rapids.

—Detroit Journal: The bonnet at Whitney's Theater and the property man at the Detroit Opera House are each possessed of a diabolical instrument called a "squawker," which they operate by their mouths when they go to the ball games. Every phase in the game, particularly when the visiting club makes errors, or the home club steals runs, is greeted with nerve-shattering blasts on the "squawkers." A secret club of baseball men has been organized to assassinate them.

—Elder Edward Swift, an aged and wealthy man, was trampled to death by a runaway team near Lansing.

—James Lewis, a cook in Swan's restaurant, Detroit, met with a singular and horrible accident a few nights ago.

Everybody in the restaurant was startled by the sound of something crashing down the dumb-waiter shaft. The waiters who ran to the shaft found Lewis doubled up and standing on his head on the dumb-waiter. As the aperture through which they could see him was too narrow to get him out, it was necessary to tear off one side of the shaft, which was done quickly. Lewis when released was bleeding profusely from a wound on the head. He was taken to the hospital, where Dr. Mulholland found that the man's skull was fractured. The physicians state that the chances for life or death are about even. Lewis had been drinking beer with a friend in the kitchen on the third floor and both had fallen asleep. Lewis must have been sitting on the ledge of the shaft and, while asleep, fell backwards and down the shaft, a distance of fifty feet.

—Lansing dispatch to the *Detroit Free Press*: "Col. George P. Sanford has left for Chicago to purchase an outfit for a printing office, and will launch the *State Democrat* as a weekly paper in Lansing later on. It will be Democratic."

—Bishop Foss, of the M. E. Church, will lecture through the copper regions of this State.

—Eugene Davenport has been elected professor of agriculture in the State Agricultural College, vice Prof. Johnson, removed. Prof. Davenport is a graduate of the institution, and about 30 years old. Prof. A. Arnold Clark has been made assistant professor of literature and modern languages, and Miss Jennie Sinclair, of Jonesville, has been elected librarian of the college.

The Holland City News.

JOHN C. POST, Editor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1899.

How Protection Benefits the Workingman.

The advocates of free trade are prolific in devices for securing the support of voters to their scheme of abolishing all barriers to unrestricted commerce between this and other nations, however diversely circumstanced they may be. A favorite device is the endeavor to create dissatisfaction and foster antagonisms on part of workingmen by the insistence that Protection inures to the exclusive benefit of the capitalist—that the laborer would be better off under free trade. In furtherance of this, every disagreement between employers and employees as to the amount of wages or the hours of labor, whether the product is on the dutiable list or not, is paraded as an outgrowth of the protective policy. Nothing could be more misleading; nothing more unfortunate for the workingman than to give heed to such teachings.

As between the capitalist and the laborer, the latter is most in need of protection against foreign competition. Under free trade the capitalist could manage to live, and live well—by merchandising, transportation, or, if not attracted toward these, he could draw upon his capital for expenses and remain idle. Business of any kind is with him largely a matter of convenience or preference—in no wise a necessity. If not suited here, he has the means for taking himself and family to some other country, where workingmen are too poor to strike, and stolidly accept such wages as they can get.

On the other hand, the workingman must have employment by which to earn wages, or he and his family will suffer. No option is left him between work and want; hence, of all men, he should be the most jealous of those "insidious wiles of foreign influence" which seek to have the necessities and comforts of the United States supplied through foreign labor. The more work performed in this country, the better the workingman's chances for steady employment and fair wages. Whatever the labor involved in producing any article required in this country that is performed abroad, by just so much is he deprived of the opportunity for earning wages which are to him a necessity.

Free trade preachers know full well that on the plain issue of preference for the higher standard of wages and better facilities for work which Protection insures, and the alternative of getting work by underbidding foreign competition offered by free trade, they have no chance for securing the vote of any intelligent workingman. Hence their persistence in befogging the question with sounding platitudes and specious appeals to the prejudices of voters—by quoting irrelevant proverbs instead of the scales of wages under the British and American policies.

The Grand Encampment.

The annual gathering of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Milwaukee, this week, was a notable affair.

The veterans of the great conflict are passing rapidly away, and each year thousands of them drop from the ranks. Their annual encampments, therefore, possess great interest for the whole country.

Nearly all the prominent generals of the war, have already answered their last roll call. Gen. Sherman is one of the last to go. On the death of Sheridan, he said pathetically, "I will have to hurry up and die, or I will have to be buried by Militia."

Sherman and Grant are the two great figures of the war, on the side of the Union army.

The soldiers all have great love for the hero of the march to the sea, and his presence at Milwaukee made the veterans happy.

Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, was chosen as the Commander of the Grand Army for the coming year. This is a deserved compliment to Gen. Alger; and an honor to our state.

The grand naval battle was a magnificent spectacle, and all who witnessed it can consider it the event of a lifetime. We give below Gen. Sherman's speech:

DISABLED VETERANS.

"Boys, my speaking days are over. I am not going to make any more speeches. I am always glad to see so many soldiers looking hearty and healthy. I think we can stand on our legs yet. I like to see that our old Uncle Sam takes pretty good care of these old soldiers. Uncle Sam cannot make old men young, but he can make young men just as good as you or I ever were. I see that Milwaukee is full of them and they are coming out of the bushes everywhere. If you think you are the only old soldiers you are mistaken. There were old soldiers before you and there will be again. Such is the providence of the world; just as good men were born a thousand year ago and will be born a thousand years hence. All we have to do is to do our parts in this short period of life honorably and honestly. I think

we can pass the grand tribunal and say: 'We have tried to do our best, and the sentence will be well done.'

"We have passed through one crisis of our country's history. I don't see any chance of another, but nobody knows the future. Bring up your children to love and venerate the old soldiers who fought in 1861 and 1865, and make them uncover their heads when they see that little banner that you followed in the days that tried us to the utmost. Let us venerate that flag and love our country and love each other and stand by each other as long as we have heads on our shoulders and legs on our bodies. Those old soldiers who marched against the enemy in those trying days a grateful country tries its best to assist, and will, I think—in fact, I am sure—be good to you when you get too old—all that is necessary. But keep young as long as you can, and do not go into a soldier's home if you can help it."

ALLEGAN'S JUBILEE.

Laying the Corner Stone of the new Court House.

The citizens of Allegan County have long enjoyed the unenviable reputation of having the worst place for holding the sessions of the circuit court of any county in Michigan. Notwithstanding the deaths of several jurymen, from disease contracted in the courtroom, it required the submission of the question to the voters three times, before a decision in favor of a new court house, was reached.

But, having obtained the necessary authority, from the voters, the board of supervisors lost no time in pushing the work on the building. The amount of money to be spent on the court house is \$45,000. The competition among builders was so great that very low figures were secured from the parties, who obtained the contract; and the people of Allegan County will have an excellent building for the money.

Thursday, August 29, had been fixed upon as the time for laying the corner stone of the building. The work had progressed so far that a very good idea of the whole structure was obtained by those present. The day was very hot and dusty, but the interest in the affair was so great that the streets of the village were filled at an early hour, with a crowd of visitors, from all parts of the county. The number of strangers in the town was estimated at at least three thousand. A delegation from Saugatuck came on the "Lizzie Walsh" to Holland, and from here joined the Holland party, which left on the morning train.

The order of exercises was as follows: The procession formed at 1:30 p. m., being made up in the following order:

Marshal and assistants.
Plainwell Juvenile Band.
Fire department.
Supervisors.
County officials.
Ex-Supervisors.
Ex-County Officials.
President of the day.
Mayor, Orator and Circuit Judge.
Vice-Presidents.
Common Council and City Officials.
County Pioneers.
Monterey Band.
Holland and Saugatuck Masonic Lodges.
Dorr Masonic Lodge.
Plainwell Masonic Lodge.
Allegan Masonic Lodge.
Otego Band.
Otego Masonic Lodge.
Grand Lodge.
Knights of Pythias.
Odd Fellows.
Hopkins Band.
German Workingmen's Society.
Grand Army.
Sons of Veterans.
Citizens in Carriages.

The line of march was through the principal streets of the village, to the court house square. Arriving at their destination, the programme was completed by the following exercises:

Prayer by Rev. Bliss, a pioneer preacher of the county.

Address by Hon. Hannibal Hart, president of Allegan village. From this address we make an extract, which is of general application.

"We ought to take more pride in the erection of public buildings. The character of buildings, public and private, show the character of the people. The state of buildings, public and private, in the state, city, town, and county is a sure index of the condition of the people, both as to material prosperity and intellectual progress. Beautiful, substantial, elegant public and private buildings indicate a wealthy, intelligent and progressive people, while the absence of these show an opposite condition.

Every Russian, as he gazes on the white walls and numerous towers and church spires of the Kremlin at Moscow, feels proud of his country because of that most wonderful building or assemblage of buildings, and every citizen of these United States, when he sees the capitol at Washington, finds his heart swelling with national pride. Fine public buildings are public educators. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." You will, therefore, never regret the building of beautiful school houses, court houses, and other public buildings. Your only regret will be, as with this building, that you did not build larger, finer, more elegantly and expensive."

Hon. W. B. Williams, president of the day, followed with an interesting address, which closed with these words:

"And now my friends, what is the significance of this gathering? Why this form and ceremony? Why are so many gathered here to-day to witness an act that may be considered so sim-

ple, the mere laying of a corner stone to a building? It is because the building is of more than ordinary importance. It is an edifice to be dedicated to law and order. Dedicated to the protection of all the rights of the citizen and the conservation of those rights. Destroy the record history of title to your home, or your farm, and your property rights are jeopardized and held only by adverse right or might; overturn and destroy our courts and title deeds afford you no protection; anarchy and misrule gain the ascendancy and might, instead of right, would take control. Then indeed would every man's home be required to be "his castle" to be fortified and held by his own right arm, and that of his adherents, and held only by the days of old. Hence this ceremony and this gathering of the people, and this assembly may be considered as emblematical of the desire of the people that law and order may and shall be maintained.

I desire to close these few remarks with the earnest hope and prayer that the courts that may be held within the walls of this building shall always be courts of justice and shall see that the law is enforced, and the rights of the individual, be he rich or poor, are equally protected and that neither the power and combination of wealth on the one hand, or of mob law and anarchy on the other be permitted to influence or awe the majesty of the law, and that justice shall at all times set enthroned within its walls, holding its scales in equipoise for all. And thus will be preserved the right of the individual to the full enjoyment of the fruits of his own industry. And equality with justice. Liberty with law, be perpetuated. Equality without justice is misrule. Liberty without law, anarchy and destruction of the very foundation of true liberty. Liberty cannot exist where the rights and equities of the citizen are not protected by law.

After the rendition of a musical selection by a quartette, the orator of the day, Hon. Philip Padgham, was introduced. His oration dealt largely with the history of the county and its courts. It closed in this language:

"For years to come, around the beautiful building of which we lay the corner stone to-day, the hopes of the people will cluster. Here will be gathered and deposited, year by year, the sums of money contributed to the support of the beneficent institutions under which we live.

Here will be found the title deeds of the homes of yourselves and children, and your children's children.

Here will be found in many a volume the record which tells of man's mortality, and upon whose pages will appear the record of the accumulations of a lifetime, in evidence of the tender care and solicitude bestowed by the ancestor upon the dear ones left behind.

Here will open the doors of justice to all who seek the protection accorded them by the laws of the land. And as, from day to day, this structure shall rise from its foundation stone, slowly gathering form, and shape, and beauty, until at last its finished spire shall stand in clear and beautiful outline against the azure sky, may we each and all be inspired by that sublime sentiment, so beautifully expressed by another, "Here rise the walls of the ideal state—Justice, Truth, Courage, Faith, and above them all, based upon all, Law, whose seat is the bosom of God, whose voice is the harmony of the world."

The corner stone was then lowered into place, under the supervision of the members of the masonic grand lodge present, and was duly declared "plumb, level and square," according to the ritual of the order.

The court house will be 93 by 96 feet and 6 inches, in size. The height of the building will be 56 feet, with a tower 115 feet high. The foundation, basement and much of the first story, is of Waverly sandstone. The remainder of the building will be of red brick, with sandstone trimmings. S. J. Osgood, of Grand Rapids, is its architect, with J. M. Crocker, of Big Rapids, as the contractor. The building will be ready for occupancy about the first of July, 1899. It will be a court house of which the people of Allegan county may well feel proud, and we hope that Ottawa county may soon follow the good example of Allegan, and erect a new court house, placing it, of course, in the City of Holland.

The Plainwell fair will be held on Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27. As this follows the Holland fair, we advise our readers in Allegan county to come to see the Holland fair and then go to Plainwell the next week and compare the two shows.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug stores of Yates and Kane, Holland, A. De Kruij, Zeeland.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Agnew.

Aug. 28.

Extremely warm weather the past week... E. Harris, who has been living in Muskegon the past year, returned to Agnew and will open a blacksmith shop here... Jas. Fisher is paying the highest market price for blackberries at the depot... We regret to say that Mr. J. B. Bacon, who has held the position of telegraph operator and express agent at this place for several years, is about to move to Washington T... Our enterprising miller, J. D. Edward, is making extensive preparations for lumbering the coming winter... The "Leading Citizen" still continues to make it very interesting for the law-abiding citizens who happen to look cross-eyed... Up to date twelve applications for the Agnew school have been received. Now every man in the district wants to be elected as director... The mother and sister of Mr. E. Stiles, who have been visiting him for the past two months, have returned to Ohio... School meeting Monday at 7:30 p. m... Mr. and Mrs. Jud Harris have opened a photograph gallery in this village and are having a good run of business. They have a portable gallery, and are talking of taking a trip South this winter... Fisher and Kelly, who opened a grocery store here a few weeks ago, dissolved partnership. Mr. Kelly is still running the store and Jap is around town as happy as ever... Hon. G. A. Farr, of Grand Haven, was in the village last week, looking after the interests of his clients... J. D. Edward is doing a rushing business in the celery crate line. He is making a superior article, which meets with a ready sale to the Grand Haven celery growers... The young hoodlums still continue trying to break up the Thursday evening prayer meetings, and with the help of two or three of the leading citizens stand a good show of succeeding—unless they get cooped up in jail.

"Who?"

Saugatuck.

Aug. 29.

Just before noon yesterday R. F. Kluman, a saloonkeeper, shot Ed Wort, a young man of this place, with a shotgun. The charge was coarse shot, which took effect in the face and neck. The doctors say his recovery is doubtful. Kluman was put in jail shortly after. He pleads insanity. About 3 o'clock the jail was discovered to be on fire, and it was broken open and Kluman taken out nearly suffocated. Kluman runs a restaurant or saloon without license.

West Olive.

Aug. 29.

Our school house looks better, having been painted and new doors put in... Mr. A. Van Raalte's people have as guests, relatives from New Holland and Grand Haven... Mrs. Verwey and daughter Anna, returned from Fillmore to-day, where they had been to visit the sick grandmother of the latter... Mr. Verwey has some young quails, hatched under a hen... Next Sunday S. S. 10:30 a. m., Preaching 3 o'clock p. m., Young People's meeting 7:30 p. m... Mr. Simmons from Jackson, and his son and son's wife, with Clarence Irish from Grand Rapids, are the guests of Mr. Irish. Mr. Simmons' son-in-law. They with Mr. Irish and wife, were at the Park Tuesday... About one dozen Indians, from Bass River took the train here yesterday, on their way to Hamilton, to attend camp meeting... Ten and a half bushels of blackberries were shipped in one day from Agnew. Orders for blackberries have been filled here from Battle Creek, Hanover, Williamston and Muskegon. "L. O. U."

Zeeland.

Aug. 29.

Judge Knowles and wife, of Fennville, Mich., visited Mr. and Mrs. A. De Kruij on Tuesday... Mr. John Bosman, of Holland, called on some of J. W. Bosman & Co's relatives here this week... Dr. Stobbelaar and family returned to their home at Pella, Ia., Tuesday morning, after a two months visit with relatives and friends here... Mr. Geo. Hunt and Miss Kate Herold, of Holland, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Benjamin last Tuesday... Miss Agnes Steffens, of Holland, has been visiting the Misses Kremer here this week... Mr. A. Lahuis, of Den Herder & Lahuis, left this week for Chicago on the Mabel Bradshaw to buy a full stock of dry goods... Messrs. P. Benjamin and P. Brusse are taking in the G. A. R. encampment at Milwaukee this week... Messrs. Caton & De Kruij have just finished building an addition to their Standard Breeding stables. The new part is 14x70 ft, and has 7 large box-stalls, with an office in the center of the barn, and a good cellar in which to store their vegetables for the winter. It is a great pleasure to visit their place, and lovers of good horses will do well to call on them when in the village, as the above firm always delight in exhibiting their horses to all who choose to call... Wichers, De Kruij & Co., manufacturers of wagons and buggies, have had a birdseye view taken of their factory and lumberyard. They built a scaffold 40 ft. high for the accommodation of the artist, I. Ver Lee. They expect to issue a catalogue soon for the benefit of their customers... S. Van der Meer, dealer in agricultural implements here, has also put in a stock of Belknap wagons and buggies and road carts... Mrs. L. Stael, mother of D. D. Schram, editor of De Standaard, died last Monday after a lingering illness. She was 68 years old and leaves a husband and a daughter here to mourn her loss. The funeral took place last Wednesday, from her late residence here and was largely attended. "STEP AND FETCH IT."

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

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, 1899, 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 SCHIELVEN, Sec'y.
Dated, Holland, Mich., August 22, 1899.

Gilmore & Walsh

OFFER INDUCEMENTS IN THEIR NEW

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.

Three story building, between Steketee's and Bosman's.

Eighth St., Holland, Mich.

Subscribe

For the NEWS,

Advertise

In the NEWS,

And have your

Printing

Of all kinds, done at DE GRONDWET and NEWS Printing House.



SMITH'S BILE BEANS

A PERFECT COMBINATION OF LAXATIVE AND APPETITE STIMULANT

BILIOUS NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Malaria, Chills & Fever—all kinds, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Lost Appetite, Wind on Stomach and Bowels, Pains in Back, Foul Breath, &c.

A CLEAR, BOLD COMPARISON follows the use of SMITH'S BILE BEANS. They remove the excess of bile from the blood and tone up the whole system. Most economical medicine in use. Absolutely Pure!

SAMPLE TESTIMONIAL: "I have suffered from Chronic Constipation for eighteen years, and Smith's Bile Beans are the best medicine I have yet found."—H. Clay Wood, Paymaster U. S. Ar. Yandis, Newport, R. I.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE, OR SENT BY MAIL, POSTPAID, FOR \$50. DRESS, ONE DOLLAR. PRICE, 25c., IN BOTTLES ONLY.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Sole Proprietors, 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.

Spring Lake was visited by a \$50,000 fire Thursday morning.

THE BLACK RIVER BRIDGE.

An Interview with Ex-Highway Commissioner Souter.

Being interested in the building of the new Black River bridge, and having heard that the piles for the north side abutment had not been driven as they should, we had an interview last Tuesday evening with Mr. George H. Souter about the matter. Mr. Souter is an ex-highway commissioner of the Township of Holland, having served in that position five years. He has had considerable experience in bridge building and the manner in which piles should be driven, consequently we considered his opinion about the north side abutment worth asking. The following conversation ensued:

"We understand Mr. Souter, that you have objections to the way the piles have been driven for the north side abutment?"

Mr. Souter—"Yes sir, most emphatically."

"What are your objections?"

Mr. Souter—"In the first place, it is my opinion, the piles were not long enough. I heard some grumbling by different parties in regard to the manner in which they were driven, and therefore I investigated. I found there was good reason for grumbling. When I arrived on the ground they were driving one of the north side abutment piles, and it was 18 inches above the level of the other piles. With six small taps of the hammer, dropping not to exceed twelve feet, the pile was driven down in its place, level with the rest, the last blow driving it down about three inches."

"What is the average length of the piles used, Mr. Souter?"

Mr. Souter—"From inquiry of the employes at work at the bridge, I found that they were from a little over twenty to thirty feet in length."

"Are you of the opinion that there was a portion cut from any of the piles used?"

Mr. Souter—"Yes sir. I was of the opinion at the time that some of the piles had been cut off, so I inquired of one of the workmen. He stated that five feet had been cut from that one, pointing to the pile he had just drawn up to put in the leaders. The pile in question was driven for one of the abutment piles. I wondered at the time what had become of the pieces. I found some of them this morning on the bank of the lake, about a quarter of a mile below the bridge. I found three pieces cut from the large end of the piles, and eight from the small end, the whole number averaging in length from four to seven feet. It is possible that some of the front row abutment piles are thirty feet long."

"What is the depth of the water in the center of the channel where the bridge is being built?"

Mr. Souter—"Sixteen feet or more."

"How far above the surface of the water do the piles stand?"

Mr. Souter—"About seven feet."

"So you are of the opinion that most of the piles are only driven about three feet below the bottom of the river?"

Mr. Souter—"Yes sir."

"How far, in your opinion, should the piles be driven below the bed of the river to support an iron bridge?"

Mr. Souter—"In my opinion they should be driven from twelve to fifteen feet below the bottom of the river, or as deep as they could be driven by a two thousand pound hammer, dropped from the top of thirty-foot leaders."

"What length and diameter should the piles be?"

Mr. Souter—"They should be from thirty-five to forty feet in length, and from sixteen to twenty inches in diameter, at the large end, for abutment piles."

"Do you think that the abutment on the north side will stand the strain of such a freshet as occurred two years ago last February?"

Mr. Souter—"In my opinion it will not, from the fact that there is nothing, or practically nothing, to hold the earth behind the piling, consequently it must wash out, leaving the abutment without any support, except that the piles are bolted together by the caps, and the depth they stand below the bed of the river, which, in my opinion, is not sufficient to support an iron bridge of the weight of the one now being constructed. The weight, I understand, will be about eighty tons."

"Then you think that the north side abutment has not been built as it should?"

Mr. Souter—"No, it has not. In my opinion the piles are from ten to fifteen feet too short."

"Do you think that it is too late to remedy the matter?"

Mr. Souter—"I do not. As long as the iron bridge is not on the abutment, it is not too late."

"Then you think that the Common Council of the City of Holland and the Holland Township Board should investigate the matter?"

Mr. Souter—"They should have investigated it a week ago, when their attention was first called to the matter."

"Mr. Souter, have you any personal feeling against the parties, who are superintending the work?"

Mr. Souter—"None whatever. I investigated the matter, not only for my own benefit, being a tax-payer of Holland Township, but for the benefit of

the tax-payers in general, who are ignorant of the manner in which the work is being done."

"Well, that is all, Mr. Souter. Good evening."

A Tragedy at Coopersville.

A Tramp Burglar Shot Dead.

Saturday night thieves broke into the store of R. D. McNaughton and stole about \$60 worth of jewelry, several shirts, cigars and tobacco and about one dollar in change. Three tramps were suspected, that had been seen about the town at dusk, and Deputy Sheriff Reed getting track of them started in pursuit. Sunday afternoon he found them in the woods about three miles west of here. He arrested one, the other two starting on a run succeeded in escaping in the thick underbrush. Later in the day they were seen in the woods belonging to Barney Sinben by some boys. The boys at once notified N. B. Fox, who started in pursuit. He first started without arms, but was persuaded to take a gun along. While searching in the tall grass and thick underbrush Fox saw a man start up and commence to run. He called to him to halt. The man stopped and immediately turned around and told Fox that if he advanced another step he would blow his brains out. Fox advanced and said "You are the man I want." The fellow raised his arm when Fox pulled the trigger of his shot gun. As he shot the man gasped out "You have killed me." The charge entered his left side about one and one half inches from the nipple. Fox immediately sent word to Deputy Sheriff Reed and Justice of Peace Ernst, who, together with Dr. Smith, went to the scene of the tragedy. They found the man dead, having died instantly. Mr. Fox's wife and Mrs. A. Sweet were with him at the time and both corroborate his story. About 1 o'clock Sunday night a strapper called at the residence of Thomas Grimes and inquired the way to Lowell. He was suspected as the accomplice that got away and was held until Mr. Reed could be got, who at once recognized him and placed him in jail with the other one. They both refused to give their names or that of the deceased. They told several conflicting stories; one that they were from Rochester, N. Y., and just tramping around the country, but confessed that they broke into the store. Another story was that they were from Iowa and did not know the name of the dead man, and again that they did know him, but would not tell his name as they did not want his folks to hear of it.

At the examination this morning the prisoners pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary and gave their names as James Wilson and Charles Morgan, and that of the dead man as "John Doe." They are young men about 20 and 22 years of age, and "tough" is written plainly on their features. The dead burglar has been recognized as Wm. Marsden, and he has a mother and several brothers in Grand Rapids. The inquest has been adjourned until tomorrow.—Daily Democrat.

Spring Lake Scorched.

SPRING LAKE, MICH., Aug. 27.—Early this morning everybody was suddenly awakened and startled by a terrific explosion of gunpowder in the hardware store of Henry Cliff, which proved to be on fire, and before any one realized the condition of affairs, the whole block was in flames.

The local fire company quickly turned out and the Cutler and Savage Lumber Company's steamer also took an active part. Later the Grand Haven department sent an engine. The most strenuous efforts of all three for a time seemed unavailing, and every one feared that the entire town would be destroyed.

The people in the neighboring houses were all moving out, horses and wagons were in great demand and everybody was frantically trying to save his property. At about nine o'clock the flames were gotten under control.

The loss is estimated at about \$50,000, partially insured. The losses, as far as ascertained, are: Henry Cliff, hardware, \$17,000; Lee building, \$5,000; D. C. Clements, boots and shoes, \$2,500; Reenders, sewing machine agent and confections, \$1,000; Belle Paterson, millinery, \$500; A. Mulder & Sons, \$700; M. Walsh, \$1,000; F. Fox, \$500; Andrew Falls, \$1,000; T. Stadt, building, \$500; The insurance is estimated at \$18,000.

The powder explosion was caused from about one-half ton of powder, stored in the hardware store, which went off soon after the fire caught and was heard for miles around.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Holland, Mich., Aug. 29, 1889: Mr. S. B. Baldey, Miss Marie Boerman, Mr. H. C. Frank, Miss Rose Romy.

J. G. VAN PUTTEN, P. M.

Free!

Ten per cent worth of Stationery such as Paper, Pens, Tablets and Pencils with each and every dollar's worth of School books bought at my store.

H. KIEKINTVELD.

KALAMAZOO, Aug. 21, 1889.

We, undersigned, citizens of Ottawa county, visited Kalamazoo for the purpose of examining and investigating the hedge fence constructed by the Mich. Hedge Company. We have this to say of what we saw: First, the hedges that the company have planted and completed during the four years are handsome and perfect fences, and all that is claimed for them by the company. Second, the agents have not misrepresented the facts when they say a handsome and perfect fence can be made in so short a time. And third, the cuts and pictures shown are only fair and not overdrawn representations. We saw both osage and honey locust fences completed and they are both perfect and satisfactory and every farmer with suitable soil and location can get a perfect hedge fence if he gives it proper care the first two years.

HIRAM VAN DE BUNTE,
Forest Grove P. O.
JNO. DE VRIES,
Jamestown P. O.

"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of asthma after the best medical skill failed to give me relief. A few weeks since, being again troubled with the disease, I was promptly relieved by the same remedy."—F. S. Hassler, Editor Argus, Table Rock, Neb.

Board of Health.

Special Meeting Aug. 28, 1889.
Present: Mayor Kreners, City Attorney Dekeema, Health Officer Van Putten, W. H. Beach and F. J. Schouten.
Meeting called in regard to taking action to enforce "Health Regulations" of the Board of Health of the City of Holland.
The following resolutions were adopted, to-wit:
Resolved, That the city marshal be and is hereby instructed to distribute to each family within the city limits a copy of "Health Regulations" and also to thoroughly investigate each of the premises to ascertain if Rules No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 7 of said health regulations are complied with, and report to health officer where not complied with.
Resolved, That one thousand copies of "Health Regulations" be printed in the Holland language.
Adjourned. GEO. H. SIPP, Clerk.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewark, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at the drug store of Yates & Kane, Holland, A. De Kruij, Zeeland.

Sufferers from indigestion, loss of appetite, liver or kidney complaints, rheumatism or neuralgia, would do well to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a trial. For all such disorders, no medicine is so effective as this, when faithfully and perseveringly used.

More Pensions and Bounty.

A gentleman representing Milo B. Stevens & Co., of Washington, D. C., and Detroit, Mich., can be seen at the City Hotel, Holland, Tuesday, Sept. 10, and during the day and evening: at the Cutler House, Grand Haven, Wednesday, Sept. 11, and at the Eagle Hotel, Grand Rapids, Thursday, Sept. 12, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., having claims which they desire having prosecuted by said attorneys. The last congress enacted new laws of which advantage should be taken at once.

Proposed Improvement of Thirtieth and Land streets.

Special Assessment District.

CITY OF HOLLAND,
CLERK'S OFFICE, August 22nd 1889.

Notice is hereby given:

That the Common Council of the City of Holland have caused to be made and deposited with the City Clerk for public examination, profiles, diagrams and estimates of the expense for the proposed grading and otherwise improving of Thirtieth street, together with a part of Land street, from the north line of Sixth street to the north line of Sixteenth street in said City of Holland, said improvement to be in the manner following, to-wit:

That said streets be graded the entire width thereof, pursuant to a grade and profile to be adopted by the Common Council in connection with this proposed improvement and to be established upon the basis of their connecting with and intersecting other streets: That the sidewalks along said streets be taken up wherever such may be necessary and re-laid on the grade established as above set forth, after the grading work is completed;

That wherever any culverts are to be constructed, they shall be located and built as directed by the Common Council, the costs and expenses thereof, however, to be paid from the general fund of the city;

That all stumps in said streets be taken up and removed; and that all shade trees, wherever the grade established may require the same, be lowered and re-set;

That the whole of the costs and expense of said work and improvement be defrayed by a special assessment upon the lands and lots or parts of lots abutting upon said Thirtieth street and Land street respectively: provided however, that the costs of improving the several street intersections and the frontage of the Public Square on said Thirtieth street and the cost of re-

moving two thousand two hundred and fifty cubic yards of earth into the gully for the opening of Thirtieth street across tannery creek, so called, and the construction of the necessary culverts across said creek, be assessed against the City of Holland and paid from the general fund;

That the lands and premises upon which said special assessment shall be levied shall include lots four and three in block fifty-two, the public square west of and adjoining block fifty-two, lots sixteen, fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, twelve, eleven, ten and nine in block fifty-three, lots twelve, eleven, ten, nine, eight and seven in block fifty-four, lots ten, nine, eight, seven and six in block fifty-five, lots six, five and four in block fifty-six, lots one, two and three in block sixty-one, lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven and eight in block sixty-two, lots one, two, three, four, five and six in block fifty-nine, lots one, two, three, four and five in block fifty-eight, lots one, two and three in block fifty-seven, of the original plat of the then Village of Holland;

Also lots sixteen, fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, twelve, eleven, ten and nine in block nine, lots eighteen, seventeen, sixteen, fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, twelve, eleven and ten in block eight, lots twelve, eleven, ten, nine, eight and seven in block seven, lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven and eight in block ten, lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight and nine in block eleven, lots one, two, three, four, five and six in block twelve, in the south west addition of the then village of Holland;

Also lots six, five, four and eleven in block five, lots five and six in block twelve, lots one, two, three and seven in block six, lots one and seven in block eleven, in Hope College Addition of the City of Holland;

Also lots one and twelve in block thirty-three, lots one and twelve in block thirty-four, lots one and eight in block forty-three, lots one and twelve in block forty-four, lots one and twelve in block fifty-one, lots one and four in block fifty-two, lots one and six in block sixty-one, lots one and six in block sixty-two, lots one and six in block sixty-nine, of the original plat of the then village of Holland;

Also lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen in block A of the original plat of the then village of Holland;

Also the unnumbered lot abutting on said Land street, in Addition No. 1 of the then village of Holland; or such parts or sub-divisions of said lots and premises as may be abutting upon said Thirtieth street and Land street respectively;

And also the several street intersections where said Thirtieth street crosses Fish, Cedar, Market, River, Pine, Maple, First Avenue and Van Raalte Avenue streets, and where said Land street intersects Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets;

All of which said lands, lots and premises, as herein above set forth, shall be designated and are hereby declared to constitute a special street district, for the purpose of special assessments, to defray the expense of grading and otherwise improving said Thirtieth street and Land street, in the manner as herein above set forth: said district to be known and designated as "Thirtieth and Land Streets Special Assessment District," in the City of Holland.

That said improvement was determined upon by the Common Council at their meetings of August 20th and 22nd 1889, at which meetings it was Resolved:

That on Tuesday September 10th, 1889, at 7:30 p. m., the Common Council will meet at their rooms to consider any objections to said estimates, plans, diagrams, and profiles, that may be made.

By order of the Common Council,
GEO. H. SIPP, City Clerk.

DR. VEENBOER

Has taken office room in the St. Denis, first story on Monroe street, west of Spring-street. The doctor has opened his new sanitarium in Oakdale Park, corner of Hall and East sts., supplies all the necessities and all the comforts for the sick and feeble and those in need of surgical operations of any description. Diseases carefully studied. Proper diet, baths, electricity, massage and trained nurses supplied at a moderate cost. Address M. Veenboer, A. M. M., 129 Monroe st., Grand Rapids, Mich. Graduate of the Physio-Medical College of Indiana, in 1877. Lecturer of Hygiene at the above college since 1880. Appointed Professor of Materia Medica in the Florida University in 1892. Post Graduate of the Polytechnic of New York since 1884, where Surgery, Diseases of Women, Diseases of Children and Urinary Analysis in all chronic diseases have been studied as specialties.

Also offers for sale or to exchange lots, houses and lots and farms cheap. His home, 48 Boat-wick-st., is for sale or for rent.
Office hours, 9 to 10 a. m., 12 m. to 2 p. m., and 6 to 7 p. m. Telephone 156.
Telephone connections for residence and sanitarium will be ready next week.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

The firm of Panels, Van Putten and Company has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All claims and notes due to the firm must be paid to Jacob Van Putten Sr., who is the owner of them.
Dated, Aug. 26, 1889.

JACOB VAN PUTTEN,
JOHANNES DYKMA,
MAAIKE HUMMER,
WILHELMINA KRUIDINIER,
GEORGE P. HUMMER.

Public Auction Sale.

There will be held a public auction sale on Thursday, Sept. 12, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the residence of Simon Karsen, 5 miles west of the Grand Haven bridge, at the quarter line, and 4 mile south of the Church.

There will be sold 2 horses, 2 cows, plows, harrows, cultivators, shovel plow, chickens, sleigh, wagon, 13 acres good corn, neck yoke and white trees, household furniture, and whatever else will be presented.

Credit will be given one year.

GEO. SOUTER, Auctioneer.

Teachers' Examinations.

The following times and places have been chosen for the examination of teachers in Ottawa county, Mich., fall session, 1889:

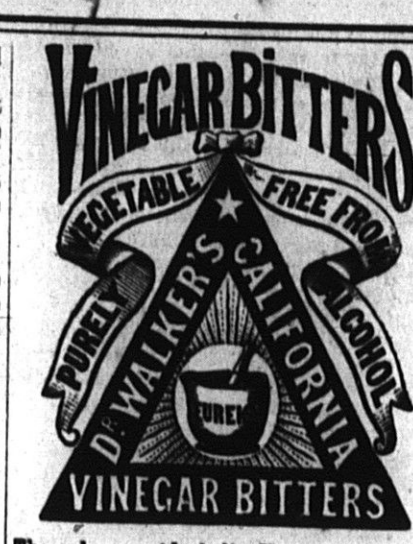
Thursday and Friday, August 1st and 2nd, at Grand Haven, regular session.
Friday, August 30th, at Holland City, special session.
Friday, September 27th, at Coopersville, special session.

Friday, October 25th, at Grand Haven, special session.
All grades certificates may be applied for at regular session, August 1st and 2nd.

Only third grade granted at special sessions.
An examination in algebra and philosophy required for a second grade certificate in addition to the branches prescribed for a third grade, and a general history of plane geometry, botany and general history for a first grade certificate.

Each day's session of examinations is to begin at 8 o'clock a. m.
Not yet fully decided to raise the standard of requirements for a third grade certificate five per cent above last year's published.

Dated, Nankin, July 2, 1889.
Sec'y Board School Examiners, Ottawa Co., Mich.



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

It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whiskey, or refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs.

Twenty-five years' use have demonstrated to millions of sufferers throughout the civilized world, that all the medicines ever discovered Vinegar Bitters possesses perfect and wonderful curative effects upon those troubled with the following diseases, viz:

Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Bolls, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Jaundice, Gout, Piles, Biliousness, and all diseases arising from blood impurities, and as a Verminifer it is the best in the world, being dead to all worms that infect the human system.

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

Many families keep both kinds on hand, as they form a complete medicine chest.

As a Family Medicine for the use of ladies, children and men of sedentary habits, the New Style Vinegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the ill-effects of childhood, and gently regulates the digestion to which women at every period of life are subject.

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

VINEGAR BITTERS.

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

GEO. W. DAVIS, of 169 Barronne St., New Orleans, La., writes under date May 20th, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs Ark. for twenty years for a itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the springs. It is the best medicine made."

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

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Address, R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 532 Washington Street, New York City.

Do You Want

to sell or exchange

Property in Holland?

I have to "trade" a store

and stock of hardware, in

Kansas; a ten acre fruit farm

with house near Ottawa

Beach; two farms in Dakota;

a farm near Petoskey, and

several farms near Holland.

If you want to buy I have

a number of bargains in city

lots, residences and business

property in Holland, and

2000 acres of farm land in

Ottawa County.

Call on or address,

J. C. POST, Manager,

Holland, Mich.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ottawa, in said County, on Thursday the Twenty Second day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Schreuer, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Cornelius van Ekeburg, brother and heir at law of said deceased, representing that John Schreuer, late of the township of Holland in said County, lately died intestate, leaving estate to be administered, and praying for the appointment of John F. Bennett, administrator thereof:

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the Sixteenth day of September, next

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

CHAR. E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy) Attest.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said County, on Tuesday, the Twentieth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Marinus Van Ekeburg, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Cornelius van Ekeburg, brother and heir at law of said deceased, representing that Marinus van Ekeburg, late of the Township of Zeeland in said County, lately died intestate, leaving estate to be administered, and praying for the appointment of Cornelius van Loo administrator thereof:

Thereupon it is Ordered that Saturday, the Fourteenth day of September, next

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

CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy) Attest.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of payment of a mortgage dated November eleventh A. D. 1886, executed by Emma Rowe, of Muskegon, Michigan, to John C. Post of Holland, Michigan, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Ottawa County, Michigan, on November twelfth A. D. 1886, in book 7 of mortgages, on page 138, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal and interest of the debt secured by said mortgage, the sum of One Hundred and Forty-six dollars and Seventy-five cents, and also Thirteen dollars and for taxes paid by said mortgagee on said mortgaged premises, and no suit or proceeding to recover the debt or equity, having been instituted to recover the debt or equity secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof: Notice, is, therefore, hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage, with all the rights and remedies thereon, shall be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to pay the amount due on said mortgage for principal and interest, said taxes and the legal costs of foreclosure and sale; said sale to take place at the front door of the Ottawa County Court House at Grand Haven, Michigan, on the

21st day of October A. D. 1889.

At eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day. The said mortgaged premises to be sold being: All that parcel of land situated in the township of Holland, in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, and described as, twenty acres off from the west side of the South West quarter of the south west 1/4 section eight (8) in town five (5) north range fifteen (15) west.

Dated July 21, 1889.

JOHN C. POST, Mortgagee.

J. C. POST, Attorney.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between Ellen V. Van den Bergh

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A DISCOURSE ADDRESSED TO SEA CAPTAINS.

Delivered at Portland, Oregon, August 25.—His Text is to be found in I Corinthians ix, 27: "Least That by Any Means I Myself Should Be Cast Away."

In the presence of you who live on the Pacific coast, I who live on the Atlantic coast may appropriately speak on this marine allusion of the text, for all who know about the sea know about the castaway. This text implies that ministers of religion may help others into Heaven and yet miss it themselves. The carpenter that built Noah's ark did not get into it themselves. Gown and canonicity, and diplomas, and canonicals are no security. Cardinal Wolsey, after having been petted by kings, and having entertained foreign ambassadors at Hampton Court, died in darkness. One of the most eminent ministers of religion that this country has ever known, plunged into sin and died; his heart, by post-mortem examination, found to have been, not figuratively but literally, broken. We may have heads of ordination on the head, and address consecrated assemblages, but that is no reason why we shall necessarily reach the realm celestial. The clergyman must go through the same gate of pardon as the layman. There have been cases of shipwreck where all on board escaped excepting the captain. Alas! if, having "preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." God forbid it.

I have examined some of the commentaries to see what they thought about this word "castaway," and I find they differ in regard to the figure used, while they agree in regard to the meaning. So I shall make my own selection, and take it in a nautical and seafaring sense, and show you that men may become spiritual castaways, and how finally they drift into that calamity.

You and I live in seaboard cities. You have all stood on the beach. Many of you have crossed the ocean. Some of you have managed vessels in great stress of weather. There is a sea-captain and there is another, and yonder is another, and there are a goodly number of you who, though once you did not know the difference between a brig and a bark, and between a diamond knot and a spirit sheet sail knot, and although you could not point out the weather cross jack brace, and though you could not man the fore clew garnets, now you are as familiar with a ship as you are with your right hand, and if it were necessary you could take a vessel clear across to the mouth of the Mersey without the loss of a single sail. Well, there is a dark night in your memory of the sea. The vessel became unmanageable. You saw it scudding toward the shore. You heard the cry: "Breakers ahead! Land on the lee bow!" The vessel struck the rock and you felt the deck breaking up under your feet, and you were a castaway, as when the Hercules drove on the coast of Caffaria, as when the Portuguese brig went staying, splitting, grinding, crashing on the Goodwins. But whether you have followed the sea or not, you all understand the figure when I tell you that there are men, who, by their sins and temptations, are thrown helpless! Driven before the gale! Wrecked for two worlds! Castaways! Castaways!

By talking with some sea captains, I have found out that there are three or four causes for such a calamity to a vessel. I am told that it sometimes comes from creating false lights on the beach. This was often so in olden times. It is not many years ago, indeed, that vagabonds used to wander up and down the beach, getting vessels ashore in the night, throwing up false lights in their presence and deceiving them, that they may despoil and ransack them. All kinds of infernal arts were used to accomplish this. And one night, on the Cornish coast, when the sea was coming in fearfully, some villains took a lantern and tied it to a horse, and led the horse up and down the beach, the lantern swinging to the motion of the horse, and a sea captain in the offing saw it, and made up his mind that he was not anywhere near the shore, for he said: "There's a vessel—that must be a vessel, for it has a movable light," and he had no apprehension until he heard the rocks grating on the ship's bottom, and it went to pieces and the villains on shore gathered up the packages and treasures that were washed to the land. And I have to tell you that there are a multitude of souls ruined by false lights on the beach. In the dark night of man's danger, false religion goes up and down the shore, shaking its lantern, and men look off and take that flickering and expiring wick as the signal of safety, and the cry is: "Heaven's main topmast to the mast! All is well!" When sudden destruction cometh upon them, and they shall not escape. So there are all kinds of lanterns swung on the beach—philosophical lanterns, educational lanterns, humanitarian lanterns. Men look at them and are deceived, when there is nothing but God's eternal light-house of the Gospel that can keep them from becoming castaways. Once, on Wolf Crag lighthouse, they tried to build a copper figure of a wolf with its mouth open, so that the storms beating into it, the wolf would howl forth the dangers to mariners that might be coming anywhere near the coast. Of course it was a failure. And so all new inventions for the saving of man's soul are unavailing. What the human race wants is a light bursting forth from the cross standing on the great headlands—the light of pardon, the light of comfort, the light of Heaven. You might better go to-night, and destroy all the great light-houses on the dangerous coasts—the Barnegat lighthouse, the Fanest Rock lighthouse, the Sherryrore lighthouse, the Longship lighthouse, the Holyhead lighthouse—than to put out God's great ocean lamp—the Gospel. Woe to those who swing false lanterns on the beach till men crash into ruin. Castaways! Castaways!

By talking with sea captains I have heard also that sometimes ships come to this calamity by the sudden swoop of a tempest. For instance, a vessel is sailing along in the East Indies, and there is not a single cloud on the sky; but suddenly the breeze freshens, and there are swift fets on the rattines, and the cry is: "Way, haul away there!" but before they can square the booms and tarpaulin the hatchways, the vessel is groaning and creaking in the grip of a tornado, and falls over into the trough of the sea, and broadside it rolls on to the beach and keels over, leaving the crew to struggle in the merciless surf. Castaway! Castaway! And so I have to tell you that there are thousands of men destroyed through the sudden swoop of temptations. Some great inducement to worldliness, or to sensuality, or to high temper, or to some form of dissipation, comes upon them. If they had time to examine their Bible, if they had time to consult with their friends, if they had

time to deliberate, they could stand it; but the temptation came so suddenly—an eucalydon on the Mediterranean, a whirlwind of the Caribbean. One awful surge of temptation and they perish. And so we often hear the old story: "I hadn't seen my friend in a great many years. We were very glad to meet. He said I must drink and he took me by the arm and pressed me along, and filled the cup until the bubbles ran over the edge, and in an evil moment all my good resolutions were swept away, and to the outraging of God and my own soul, I fell. Or the story is: 'I had hard work to support my family. I thought that by one false entry, by one deception, by one embezzlement, I might spring out free from all my trouble; and the temptation came upon me so fiercely I could not deliberate. I did wrong and having done wrong once, I could not stop.' O, it is the first step that costs; the second is easier; and the third; and on to the last. Once having broken loose from the anchor, it is not so easy to tie the parted strands. How often it is that men are ruined for the reason that the temptations comes from some unexpected quarter. As vessels lie in Margate Roads, safe from southwest winds; but the wind changing to the northeast, they are driven helpless and go down. O that God would have mercy upon those upon whom there comes a sudden swoop of temptation, lest they perish, becoming castaways! castaways!

By talking with sea captains, I have found out also that some vessels come to this calamity through sheer recklessness. There are three million men who follow the sea for a living. It is a simple fact that the average of human life on the sea is less than twelve years. This comes from the fact that men by familiarity with danger sometimes become reckless—the captain, the helmsman, the stoker, the man on the look-out, become reckless, and in nine out of ten shipwrecks, it is found out that some one was awfully to blame. So I have to tell you that men are morally shipwrecked through sheer recklessness. There are thousands who do not care where they are in spiritual things. They do not know which way they are sailing, and the sea is black with piratical hulks that would grapple them with hooks of steel and blindfold them, and make them "walk the plank." They do not know what the next moment may bring forth. Drifting in their theology. Drifting in their habits. Drifting in regard to all their future. No God, no Christ, no settled convictions of eternal felicity; but all the time coming nearer and nearer to a dangerous coast. Some of them are on fire with evil habit, and they shall burn on the sea, the charred hulk tossed up on the barren beach. Many of them with great troubles, financial troubles, domestic troubles, social troubles; but they never pray for comfort. With an aggravation of sin they pray for no pardon. They do not steer for the lightship that dances in gladness at the mouth of Heaven's harbor; reckless as to where they come out, drifting further from God, further from early religious influences, further from happiness; and what is the worst thing about it is, they are taking their families along with them, and the way one goes, the probability is they will all go. Yet no anxiety. As unconscious of danger as the passengers aboard the Arctic one moment before the Vesta crashed into her. Wrapped up in the business of the store, not remembering that soon they must quit all their earthly possessions. Absorbed in their social position, not knowing that very soon they will have attended the last levee, and whirled in the last schottische. They do not deliberately choose to be ruined; neither did the French frigate Medusa aim for the Arguin banks, but there it went to pieces. I wish I could wake you up. The perils are so augmented, you will die just as certainly as you sit there unless you bestir yourself. Are you willing to become a castaway? You put out no oar. You take no surroundings. You watch no compass. You are not calculating your bearings while the wind is abate, and yonder is a long line of foam bounding the horizon, and you will be pushed on toward it, and thousands have perished there, and you are driving in the same direction. Ready about! Down helm! Hard down! Man the life boat! Pull, my lads, pull! "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy." But some of you are saying within yourselves: "What shall I do? Do? Do? Why, my brother, do what any ship does when it is in trouble. Lift a distress signal. On the sea there is a flash and a boom. A rocket is sent up, or a blanketing is lifted, or a bundle of rags, or anything to catch the eye of the passing craft. So if you want to be taken off the wreck of your sin, you must lift a distress signal. The Publican lifted the distress signal when he cried: 'God, be merciful to me a sinner!' Peter lifted the distress signal when he said: 'Lord, save me, I perish!' The blind man lifted the distress signal when he said: 'Lord, that my eyes may be opened.' The jailer lifted the distress signal when he said: 'What must I do to be saved?' And help will never come to your soul until you lift some signal. You must make some demonstration, give some sign, make some Heaven piercing outcry for help, lifting the distress signal for the church's prayer, lifting the distress signal for Heaven's pardon. Pray! Pray! The voice of the Lord now sounds in your ears: 'In Me is thy help.' Too proud to raise such a signal, too proud to be saved.

There was an old sailor thumping about in a small boat in a tempest. The larger vessel had gone down. He felt he must die. The surf was breaking over the boat, and he said: "I took off my life belt that might soon be over, and I thought it somewhat indistinctly about my friends on shore and then I bid them good-by like, and I was about sinking back and giving it up, when I saw a bright star. The clouds were breaking away, and there that blessed star shone down on me, and it seemed to take right hold of me; and somehow, I cannot tell how it was, but somehow, while I was trying to watch that star, it seemed to help me and seemed to lift me." O, sinking soul, see you not the glimmer between the rifts of the storm cloud? That is the star of hope.

Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem. When suddenly a star arose, 'T was the star of Bethlehem!

If there are any here who consider themselves castaways, let me say God is doing everything to save you. Did you ever hear of Lionel Lucken? He was the inventor of the innumerable life boat. All honor is due to his memory by seafaring men, as well as by landmen. How many lives he saved by his invention. In after days that invention was improved, and one day there was a perfect life boat. The life boat being ready at Ramsgate. The life boat being ready to take the crew came out and leaped on the gulf on one side to see if the boat would upset; it was impossible to upset it. Then, amid the huzzas of excited thousands, that boat

was launched, and it has gone and come, picking up a great many of the shipwrecked. But I have to tell you now of a grander launching, and from the dry docks of Heaven. Word came up that a world was beating on the rocks. In the presence of the potentates of Heaven the life boat of the world's redemption was launched. It showed off the golden sands amid angelic hosannas. The surges of darkness beat against its bow, but it sailed on, and it comes in sight of us this hour. It comes for you, it comes for me. Soul could get into it. Make one leap for Heaven. Let that boat go past and your opportunity is gone.

I am expecting that there will be whole families here who will get into that life boat. In 1833 the Isabella came ashore off Hastings, England. The air was filled with sounds—the hoarse searump, the creak of the axes, and the howling of the tornado. A boat from the shore came under the stern of the disabled vessel. There were women and children on board that vessel. Some of the sailors jumped into the small boat and said: "Now give us the children." A father who stood on deck took his first-born and threw him to the boat. The sailors caught him safely, and the next, and the next, to the last. Still the sea rocking, the storm howling. "Now," said the sailors, "now the mother," and she leaped, and was saved. The boat went to the shore; but before it got to the shore, the landsmen were so impatient to help the suffering people that they waded clear down into the surf with blankets and garments, and promises of help and succor. So there are whole families here who are going to be saved, and saved altogether. Give us that child for Christ, that other child, that other. Give us the mother, give us the father, the whole family. They must all come in. All Heaven wades in to help you. I claim this whole audience for God. I pick out not one man here nor one woman there; I claim you all. There are some of you who, thirty years ago, were consecrated to Christ by your parents in baptism. Certainly I am not stepping over the right bound when I claim you for Jesus. Then there are many here who have been seeking God for a good while, and am I not right in claiming you for Jesus? Then there are some here who have been further away, and you drink, and you swear, and you bring up your families without any God to take care of them when you are dead. And I claim you, my brother; I claim all of you. You will have to pray some time; why not begin now, while all the ripe and purple cluster of divine promise bend over into your cup, rather than postpone your prayer until your chance is past, and the night drops, and the sea washes you out, and the appalling fact shall be announced that notwithstanding all your magnificent opportunities, you have become a castaway.

Out of the Profesh.

A middle-aged man with a satchel between his feet sat in front of a Canal street hotel the other evening when a pedestrian turned aside and accosted him with: "Well, are you off?" "Beg pardon, sir, but you have the advantage of me," replied the first. "Well, well, but that's queer. We have been together four weeks." "You are not?" "I am Ka-bush-ky, the Zulu, who can't speak a word of English, and prefers raw meat to cooked. You are Tornado Tom, the celebrated scout and Indian slayer, and are modestly credited with having killed thirty-seven Indians. We both exhibited from the same platform in the museum."

"Thunder! but so we did! Well, what's new?" "Going home to Indiana to-morrow. The old man wants me to help him run the grocery, and I'm tired of the Zulu business. Too much sameness about it. Have to hold a peach stone in my mouth to produce the guttural, and it wears on my teeth. Which way you going?"

"Back to Toronto. I'm tired of this cowboy business. Public asks too many questions. Fellers come in every day and want to see my scars. I've got Dakota, Kansas, and Nebraska all mixed up in my geography, and somebody gets on to me every day for a deceiver. If I start out again it will be William Belding, the Australian murderer, who was sentenced to be hanged seven different times, but who finally proved his innocence."

"Well, Tornado, so long!" "Ky-bush-ky, good-by, and may luck go with you."

Made Him Down-Hearted.

"It always sort o' makes me feel sad and down-hearted to read about the prodigal son in the Bible," said Farmer Slikens to his male offspring who was home on his summer vacation.

"Y-a-a-s?" "Yaws," echoed the old man, as his lips curled contemptuously, "he came back and says honorably and flat-footed, 'I've done wrong an' I want another chance.'"

"Y-a-a-s?" "Yaws; he didn't come back to the farm pizen! the very butterflies from the smoke from his siggerrates an' say: 'Pops, ole boy, I'm dead broke; couldn't you let me have a twent to keep up my end with the fells at the club.' Not much he didn't."

And the old man heaved a sigh and went out to feed the hogs. —Merchant Traveler.

His Answer Came Promptly.

A young lady was once present at a musical party where the lion of the evening was a celebrated flute player. After he had performed, this young lady was presented to him, and there was a general silence in the room, which added to her natural embarrassment. She felt that she must say something pleasant, so with a happy smile she exclaimed—

"Oh, how delightfully you play! Do you ever accompany yourself on the piano?"

The artist looked at his flute, then at his fingers, shrugged his shoulders, bowed low and said—

"Never."

After a moment the young lady saw why everybody laughed.

"That was a very brave act of yours in stopping the runaway horse, young man. Here's a hundred dollar bill for you."

"That's a good deal of money for me." "Nonsense! When a man saves my life I believe in paying him what it is worth.—Epoch.

THOUSANDS OF VETS. ELOPED WITH A PRIEST.

THE OLD SOLDIERS IN CAMP AT MILWAUKEE.

Commander-in-Chief Warner's Arrival—Hearty Welcome to General Sherman—Sons of Veterans—They Went to the Cream City by Land and Water.

It was 10 o'clock Monday morning when the special train carrying Commander-in-Chief Warner and staff pulled into the union depot. There were thousands there to greet him, both citizens and visitors from afar. The march, with the Blair post of St. Louis in the lead, with a drum corps and band, was made to the Plankinton house, where the commander has his quarters. He was accompanied by his staff, as follows: Judge-Advocate General J. B. Johnson, Assistant Adjutant-General E. G. Granville, Aide-de-Camp Brant, Rogers, Erland, Smith, Artell, Kidwell, Greenian, Yeaton, Gaston, and Jenks. A. J. McCoy, past commander department of Wisconsin, and



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF WARNER.

several others from St. Louis and Chicago posts were in the party. Halting in front of the Plankinton, Blair post gave three hearty cheers and passed on, while veterans from the sidewalk soon put a stop to traffic on the thoroughfare by surrounding the chief. He was heartily greeted. To a reporter Warner said: "No, sir; I am emphatically and positively not a candidate for re-election. That is definitely settled in my mind."

"Have you any preference among the candidates?" "None whatever."

Gen. Sherman arrived in the midst of a blare of trumpets and the beating of drums. His welcome was a cordial one, and the grizzled old warrior got a reception which made his heart glad. With his innate modesty he had sought to get into the city unobserved at an unseasonable hour in the night, but his "bummers" captured him and carried him off. "Uncle Billy" was surprised for once, and the veterans enjoyed his discomfort. It was not long, however, before the entente cordiale was established and the old hero submitted to the blandishments of those who had marched to the sea with him. A shower of bouquets covered Gen. Sherman as he alighted from his carriage at the Plankinton house, and one of them the General graciously presented to the daughter of Major Warner, the commander-in-chief. Ransom post of St. Louis, to which Gen. Sherman belonged, had an ovation during the evening.

The Sons of Veterans began coming in Sunday. Among the first to arrive was the St. Louis camp, which came early in the day, and before night there were over 1,500 of them in Milwaukee. Every train which came to the city Monday brought another delegation, and at the great camp fire which was held Monday night in the West Side Turner hall over 3,000 of them were present.

The camp of the boys presents a very lively appearance. The Wisconsin boys have divided themselves into committees and are busy showing their brothers from other States to their quarters. Many of the young fellows are having their first experience in camp life and the novelty of the thing dazes them. A noticeable feature of the camp is the number of pretty girls who hang around anxious to get a peep at the boys and to see what kind of a flat they make of cooking.

Many of the men of the old Iron Brigade hobbled about the Elks' hall on legs of wood. There were others who were minus an arm or hand, but they were all grizzled, old, hardy veterans and just as gamey as when at Antietam on Sept. 7, 1863. They stood "like an iron wall." They were members of Gen. Bragg's old band of heroes. Many of them have fallen since the memorable days, but they pursued the same old tactics by closing up the ranks, and they formed again the same old impenetrable wall.

Old veteran Company G, Third Minnesota regiment, marched through the streets Monday, preceded by a brass band. They attracted general attention because of their soldierly bearing and the quick, elastic step characteristic of the "regulars." This is the only company composed entirely of veterans, which is in the national guard. The members are all tall, finely built men with grizzled faces and they look every inch like fighting soldiers.

While the railroads were bringing in thousands of encampment visitors the veterans were also arriving by the thousands by water, every boat that arrived being crowded to its utmost capacity. The steamers were decorated from stem to stern with innumerable flags, bands played and they steamed up the river, and the crowds that assembled on the docks cheered loudly as the boats reached their landings.

Visitors arriving by boat were greeted with emblems of welcome and saw decorations as soon as they entered the harbor piers, for the life-saving station was profusely decorated with flags, bunting, and evergreen. The almost universal design, "Welcome, G. A. R.," made of evergreen, was the first welcoming emblem seen by the passengers as they entered port. As they proceeded up the river they saw the buildings on both sides profusely decorated, the national colors flying from the masts of every vessel in the harbor and the rugs bedecked with bunting.

A unique feature of Monday's exercises was the presentation of a flag by Hassen-deubel post of St. Louis to Joseph Ledergerber post of Shawano county, Wisconsin. The latter post is composed entirely of Menominee Indians. Col. F. T. Ledergerber, brother of the soldier for whom the post was named, marched to the depot with a detachment of Hassen-deubel post to meet Ledergerber post and escort it to the South Side Turner hall, the headquarters of the Hassen-deubel.

It's only natural: Amateur baseball—Why is it you fellows always play for money while we play for honor? Professional—Well, I suppose that each play for what they most lack.

MIKE McDONALD'S UNFAITHFUL WIFE CAUSES A SENSATION.

Father Joseph Moysant, of Notre Dame Church, Her Paramour—Masquerading in the Garb of a Nun, She Carries on a Liaison for Two Years.

(Chicago special.)

What has for many days past been neighborhood gossip in the aristocratic residence portion of Ashland avenue yesterday crystallized into a fact, and it became known upon the streets that Mrs. M. C. McDonald, wife of the well-known politician and ex-gambler, had eloped.

It is supposed that she is by this time in Europe, and that she will ever be seen or heard of again here is doubtful. This is not her first escapade of the kind, she having in 1875 decamped to San Francisco with "Billy" Arlington, the minstrel. To this point her husband pursued her, and much to the disappointment of the residents of the coast, refrained from killing Arlington. McDonald, however, tired of nothing but his young children and his love for his wife, the companion of the years when his affluence was not as great as now, and so he forgave his erring partner, brought her back, and strove as the years went by to make them both forget the past.

But it seems that the woman could not be induced to behave. Mike McDonald's bitterest enemies must say that he lavished everything on his family. As things prospered with him in the past few years, and his accumulation of wealth savors of the luck of a modern Monte Cristo, he spared nothing to surround his household with all the comforts and luxuries money could purchase.

If a palatial home, fine raiment, costly jewels, an army of servants, blooded horses for riding and driving, and above all a young and growing family, and the touch of baby fingers, could make a woman half-way contented, then Mrs. McDonald ought to have been happy. But it seems it was not to be.

On the 24th day of July Mrs. McDonald left her husband's palatial home at the corner of Ashland boulevard and Harrison street, ostensibly for the purpose of visiting her mother at Tiffin, Ohio. She did not go to Tiffin, but eloped with a Catholic priest, Rev. Father Joseph Moysant, assistant pastor of the Church of Notre Dame de Chicago, at the corner of Vernon Park place and Sibley street. Since the day she left her home no one has heard from or seen her, except once, three days afterward, when she returned to the house secretly attired in a nun's garb. Her visit was so timed that her husband would not see her, and she left to return no more.

The elopement is one of the most sensational on record. Mrs. McDonald is forty-four years of age and looks older on account of her hair; her supple, trim figure is seventeen years her junior, and not at all a man who would ordinarily fascinate or attract a woman. Mrs. McDonald is the mother of four children and the grandmother of two.

Mr. McDonald was found at his home last evening by a reporter, who explained his mission as delicately as possible. "I have nothing to conceal," said Mr. McDonald in a tone which was almost pathetic in its sadness. He seemed quite crushed by the blow which has fallen upon him. "Come in," he continued, "and I will give you all the particulars as fully as I can."

He led the way into a sumptuously furnished parlor, fitted up with all that the most cautious woman could desire. Exquisite Turkish carpets and rugs covered the hardwood floor; costly pictures hung upon the wall; a grand piano of inlaid woods stood near the broad folding doors and marble busts of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and their eldest boy stood in an alcove formed by a large circular front window.

"Yes, it is true that my wife has gone," said Mr. McDonald, as he seated himself and motioned the reporter to another chair. "She has gone with a priest—Father Moysant—of Notre Dame Church, of which she has been a member for some years, and where the family attended, the children also attending the school belonging to the church. She left July 24, telling me she was going to make a visit to her mother at Tiffin, Ohio. I supplied her with money for her trip, and heard nothing from her for a week, when Mrs. Gandy, who has been in our family three years and seven months and had charge of the boys, told me she had gone away with this priest, Moysant; that she and Moysant had been sustaining improper relations for over two years. Of course, she was a stunning blow to me. To think that she should be guilty of so base an act. Why, she will be forty-four years old the 29th of next November; she is the grandmother of two children, while he is a fat, little, lecherous French priest, dirty and greasy."

"Moysant had been stationed for the last three or four months at Dixon, Ill. He was sent from Notre Dame into retreat at Bourbonnais, Grove, near Kankakee, Ill., for neglecting his duties in the church and because of his drunken habits. He did not return to Notre Dame, where he remained until this escapade took place. They were in constant communication with each other all the time."

"This dirty, lecherous dog has at my table counted the number of times. He has been my good, and has even had my little boys get down on their knees that he might bless them. Ah, the scoundrel! If I could only have him before me and see him ask them to get down on their knees again!" and the wronged husband clenched his fists and made a menacing gesture.

"He came to my house the first time two years ago last July. My wife, who had been to church, came home and told me she had met a poor priest at the church, and asked if she could bring him home to supper. 'Why, of course,' I replied; 'bring them all home and let them up; feed them if they are hungry.' She brought the dirty dog to the house, and, mind you, he was no pleasant looking object. He had a swarthy skin and I noticed that he wiped his nose on his coat-sleeve. I said to her quietly, 'Mary, you'd better go up and get Father Moysant a handkerchief.' She did so, and brought him one of my finest silk handkerchiefs."

"This thieving, rascally fellow so worked upon that poor little woman that she was willing to let him do as he pleased. He got her to rob me; to take money from my pockets at night, and in various ways made of our house all he could. He was a glutton—a hog—and would eat five meals a day and drink beer by the bucketful. He was here, day after day and was made welcome to the best in the house."

"They had their places of meeting at the Grand Pacific Hotel, the Palace House and the Sherman House, she going to these places in the garb of a nun; and, by the way, she returned to the house three days after the elopement and was then dressed as a nun, with a long string of beads hanging down by her side, and wearing a hood and all the other uniform of a nun."

"This scoundrel, I am convinced, planned to have me poisoned or put out of the way before he was hanged. He circulated a story to the effect that it would not be a great while before there would be a funeral at Papa Mac's—he always called me 'Papa Mac,' and my wife 'Mamma Mac.' He said I had heart disease, and was liable to die suddenly any moment. He lied when he told these stories, and I am positive he tried to get my wife to murder me. She either would not or did not have the nerve to make the attempt."

"I can conceive no reason for my wife's strange infatuation. I loved my home and children and wife, and did everything I could to increase their happiness. My wife was never situated for money; she had to spend her money as she expressed a desire for. Three weeks before she finally left me she went down to Tiffin for a visit and asked me for some money to make some changes in her father's grave. I gave her \$150 for that purpose and the day she went away for the last time I gave her \$100 for her trip expenses. She probably gave this money, or the greater part of it, to her priest-lover."

"There is some old saying reflecting on an empty jug, but it is better empty than when filled with benzene."

EAST CHANCE GULCH.

How the Pioneers of Helena, Montana, Began Building Their Fortunes.

The circumstances attending the birth of Helena are interesting. Four young miners whose names are not associated with the city's later history, in May, 1864, were wandering along the main range prospecting. They had been unable to obtain claims in Alder Gulch, and their objective point, in case they should fail to strike a rich field of their own, was Kootsui, in British Columbia, where common report located valuable diggings. They camped one night in the gulch where Helena stands today, but though they found "color" they were not particularly pleased. They doubted if gold was there in anything like paying quantities. They pushed ahead, therefore, crossed the range, and had gone as many as thirty miles northward when they encountered a man who dispelled their dreams of Kootsui. He said the good claims were all gone, and the best of them were poor, anyhow. This news was a great discouragement to the party. They held a rather dismal council, and concluded that the gulch they had lately left was their only hope. Accordingly, the next morning they turned and came back to the spot upon which they had previously encamped. They grimly named the valley "Last Chance Gulch" and Last Chance Gulch it is to-day.

Their sank two holes to bedrock and their hearts leaped high when they counted \$3.60 in dust in their first pan. Each of these four adventurers made a fortune from his claim, and soon a big camp was drawn together. One of the miners who had been impressed with the fascinations of Homer's heroine gallantly urged the name of Helena as most appropriate for the name of the new city, and Helena it became.

It stands to-day in the very bottom where the Last Chance pilgrims made their first discoveries. A more absurd and yet a more picturesque situation would be difficult to fancy. Its chief business thoroughfare lies directly in the bottom of the Last Chance Gulch, at the further end of which the patient Chinaman is still washing his pan of dirt and realizing a fortune larger than in his own country he had ever dreamed of achieving. Thirty millions were taken from Last Chance Gulch before it was abandoned to merchants and shopkeepers, and even now the builder of a new house can find laborers willing to dig his cellar for the dirt they take from it.—Helena Correspondence New York Tribune.

From the Heart.

The very necessities of life are purchased, in some professions, at the cost of a jest; though the jester's heart be breaking, he must smile or starve. Public mention has recently been made of a pitiful yet heroic example of this kind in the case of the late P. H. Welch, a man who made jokes for comic papers while his body was racked with pain, and who, lying in bed during his last illness, still dictated jokes to supply the family needs.

An old illustration of John Leech shows the dressing-room of a circus tent, where the ring-master has just appeared to summon a performer to an expectant audience. But the clown, for whom the crowd is waiting, sits, with tears rolling down his painted cheeks, upon the edge of a bed where lies his dying wife. Even that extremity of grief cannot excuse him from the duties of his profession; grins and vulgar jokes are still demanded of him, though his heart be breaking.

Like these cases, and yet unlike them, was the case of Herr Wachtel, the army-wagoner, whose songs at the camp-fire had first drawn attention to his wonderful tenor voice. He was singing to enthusiastic audiences in some of the large Western cities of this country. One night, the delight of his listeners knew no bounds. They rose, mounted their seats, tossed up their hats, waved handkerchiefs and, indeed, gave the singer such a royal round of applause as few men ever receive.

It was noticed that the great singer appeared somewhat tardily for the last act, and at its close, the manager announced that Herr Wachtel would sing a song of Franz Abt's.

Strangely calm, he advanced to the footlights and began, "Each night before I go to rest." An unearthly sweetness and pathos dwelt in his tones; the music quivered with passionate pain. The line,

"Good-night, my dearest child," with which the song closed, seemed like a solemn farewell to the dead, and the audience, affected beyond measure, wept as freely as they had formerly cheered.

They left the hall in silence, and next morning the newspapers stated that Herr Wachtel, during that performance, had received a telegram announcing the death of a beloved child.

A Pennsylvania Lumberman's Story.

A wonderful story of the recent flood is related by a lumberman. The other day a gang of men were at work on Burrows Island removing the logs and boards. As they cleared away the debris they came upon a pile of logs in the shape of a cone at least a dozen feet high. The logs were in such a symmetrical shape that it looked as though they were put together by human hands. The cone was hollow, and as the men proceeded with their work of demolition they detected a smell which suggested that there was a dead animal close at hand. Log after log was removed, until to their amazement they beheld a mastiff dog. The animal wagged his tail and whined when he saw the men, and seemed gladdened at the prospect of being liberated from his prison. In another portion of the cone-shaped cell was the carcass of a cow. By some freak of the rushing waters the dog and cow were caught in this pen on June 2, the cow being crushed in the jam of logs. The canine was sleek and fat when liberated, and looked none the worse for his two months' imprisonment. He has become greatly attached to the men on the island, and occasionally takes a meal on the dead cow. Where the animal came from is not known, and there will be no special effort made to ascertain its former owner.—Wilmington, Cor. New York Sun.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

INSTRUCTIVE SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Some Information of Value to the Farmer, Stock-Breeder, Bee-keeper, Housewife, and Kitchen-Maid.

THE FARM.

Good Stock for Poor Farmers.

To breeders of improved stock the idea of keeping common or scrub stock seems like foolishness. But there are thousands of cattle-to-day being kept after the conditions allowing such cattle to be raised at a profit have passed away never to return. There is no longer an excuse for this state of affairs, and I am glad to believe that most of our farmers realize it, and as soon as they see a better way will not be slow to adopt it. The way is open to every man, though he may not be the owner of a single animal. Now good male animals are kept in nearly every neighborhood for service, and if not it is an easy matter to club together and buy one. My own experience in this business has been satisfactory. Six of us united and bought a bull. Our herds increased rapidly, and part of us bought out the other shares and added another animal. In a similar manner about twenty-five of us bought a horse for \$1,800, and the investment has proven highly satisfactory, and the large correspondence I have had concerning our horse company convinces me that others are moving in the same way. As imported horses are expensive, a brief summary of our experience may be desirable, as our plan has stood the test of experience and no shares can be bought at par. The company was formed on the plan of having, as near as might be, a share for each mare owned, and that each owner should be expected to subscribe for as many shares as he had mares. The par value of the share is \$25. Proper officers were elected and a constitution and by-laws adopted. Service fees for insurance were fixed, as I remember them, as follows: For each share owned, \$12.50; for mares beyond shares, \$15; for outsiders' service fee, \$18. As demand for service was great, it was decreed that outside service should not be rendered when it deprived shareholders of service. Thus shareholders got lower prices and service assured. Our company is so popular that we could readily increase our capital stock if we desired to do so. Our constitution and by-laws reach every case liable to arise, and are so adjusted that whether the member owns one or six mares, or any other number, the burden falls just in proportion to what he owns. We now have our horse paid for, and will begin to get dividends next spring, and hardly a man feels poorer than if he had not made the investment, aside from the interest he has in the horse.—George Van Hosten, in New England Homestead.

Applying Commercial Fertilizers.

There are some crops with which it will often be found profitable to use commercial fertilizers. Some crops will derive a larger amount of benefit from them than others, and it is a good plan to use them in connection with such crops. There are two general plans for using, or rather applying. One is before and the other is after the seed is planted. One plan, and under ordinary conditions a good one, is to have the soil in good till before marking out the rows, then make the proper depth, depending of course upon the variety of seeds to be planted. If in hills, put a small quantity of fertilizer in the bottom of the furrow and mix thoroughly with the soil and then plant the seed on top of this.

If in drills, it is usually done with smaller plants, a good plan is to scatter along in the bottom of the furrows, and stir well into the soil and then sow the seed and cover.

The other plan is to wait until after the seed is planted and has germinated, when the soil stirred close around the plants and a small quantity of the fertilizer applied and worked into the soil.

Of the two plans, with what experience I have had, I prefer the first, as it places the fertilizer in a situation where it will be of considerable help in securing a good start to grow. It is also much less work to apply, and the work can be done more thoroughly than to work it into the soil after the plant is up.

With all plants it is quite an item to secure a strong, vigorous start. If this is secured, the work of keeping it up will be much less than if at the start the plants are stunted.—N. J. Shepherd.

THE DAIRY.

Dairy Notes.

DON'T neglect the incoming cows. If your cows are not paying for their board, turn them off.

WHAT kind of a bull have you at the head of your dairy herd?

Is hot weather the burning should be done about the time some butter-makers set the cream away to sour.

If you have heifers that are milking from their first calves, let them be fresh milkers again a year from October. It will pay you.

THE best of cows, the richest of cream, the newest of machinery, and the handsomest of packages will not insure good butter, if the "knack" of combining all these has not been learned.

If you intend to build up a dairy herd it will pay you to feed your young heifers something besides corn—give them some oats. You will reap the good of it in their progress as well as in churn.

OUR own experience has been that heifers coming in at two or three months, who were not fresh again for a year or more did as well as those which came in at three or four months, and were fresh again inside of a year.

THE importation of dairy breeds of cattle has been much better sustained in the last few years, than that of the beef breeds. Importations of all kinds have fallen off, but of the latter more largely than of the former.

In starting what might be called an ordinary dairy herd, one should begin with heifers or young cows of moderate size and good quality, with shapely bags, and on these should be put a well-bred bull from a good milking strain.

A DEALER who handles a great deal of fine butter remarked the other day: "I have just had to stop taking the butter of a man who really makes a very palatable article, but who will persist in churning but once a week. When this butter comes in it seems all right; but after a day or two it becomes rancid."

JASON JONES says: "We long ago came to the conclusion that good cows are born; that feed would not make a good milker out of a naturally poor cow, or make butter profitably from a 'blue milker.' Yet many a poor cow would make less loss, if fed. The same care and feed given to a 'common cow' as is

given to a 'blooded cow,' would often make her an 'uncommonly good cow.' Try it before you lay all the blame of 'no money in cows' to your 'common cows.' If you can get nothing but 'blue milk,' or but little, give the cow some corn and beef her or sell as a 'canner.' Don't fool with a cow that runs you in debt every month you keep her.

If you carry milk to a factory or ship to market it will pay you to cool it at once as soon as drawn from the cows. It don't make a man feel very good to have his milk rejected because "it is off" after he has spent time cooling it. But he did not do it soon enough.

THE STOCK RANCH.

The Thoroughbred.

A Michigan exchange, in writing of this horse says: "Let us look at the thoroughbred apart from his qualities as a race horse. In form he is a model of strength and allied with beauty. His courage is equal to any emergency, and his gameness will make him struggle to the death. His bone is the densest and hardest given to any breed, his tendons and muscles the strongest and most elastic. He is bred so as to make him the most prepotent of all domestic animals. There is no one conversant with the various breeds of horses who will not acknowledge the thoroughbred to be possessed of these qualities to a greater degree than any other family of the horse. And here is where his true usefulness lies. The qualities bred in him for a century and a half he has the power of imparting to his progeny to a wonderful degree. To the fourth generation his blood will assert itself. He can be used, therefore, to give to other families of the horse the qualities for which he is noted and which they lack. And nearly every breed of any prominence owes something to the thoroughbred. The French Coacher is nearly thoroughbred, as his pedigrees published by the importers conclusively show. The Cleveland Bay derives his best qualities from the same source. The truly American horse, the Morgan, is largely thoroughbred in its origin, and when we come to the American trotter, consider how much he owes to the fountain to which the others are so much indebted. Take out Messenger, Diomed and Trustee, all imported English thoroughbreds, and where would the American trotter stand? Take the trotting families of to-day, Hambletonians, Clays, Membrinos, Goldusts, Pilots, and Morgans, and does anyone believe it possible that they would be what they are to-day without the help of the thoroughbred? It is the source to which to look for the highest speed and courage, the most intelligence and the longest lived of all the families of the horse.

"The system of breeding which has made the thoroughbred what he is, is being followed by the breeders of the American trotting horse, with the added advantage, through the extension of the art of printing, of having the records of their work imperishably preserved. The trotter is every day getting nearer to the thoroughbred in its ability to impart its special qualities to its progeny, and when it has reached that point it will have got close to its ultimate limit. Yes, we like the thoroughbred, and we have never yet seen a class of horses which his blood did not improve, whether it was intended for the carriage, the plow or the road. Why should we not admire him?"

Live Stock Notes.

A SCRUB boar crossed on good common sows is apt to beget scrub offspring. If you have a pure-bred boar, the quality of the common sows upon which he is crossed will do much toward giving quality to the offspring.

If you have a well-fenced apple orchard and a lot of hogs, it will be policy and profitable to put the two together, so that the hogs can harvest the windfalls. Try it and see.

THE day has passed when over-fattened old cattle whose carcasses are chiefly composed of unpalatable tallow are sought out by consumers for their own tables. Young beef made from food that will yield a good proportion of tender, juicy lean meat of good flavor, is now wanted by consumers.

A FARMER of Ogle County, Ill., writes: "We have a way of salting our stock, which we consider preferable to the 'half-barrel' placed in the pasture, for more than one reason. We use the rock salt kept by dealers, as we usually have cattle and horses in three places, we buy three 'lumps,' weighing from twenty to thirty pounds each, and place them in different pastures, usually in the salt troughs we used to put the barrel-salt in, when we used it. Rain does not waste it, it is not expensive, and we think it is 'just the thing.' It costs us here sixty cents an hundred pounds.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

THE APIARY.

To Divide and Introduce Queens. Dr. M. R. Cullison, of Adel, Iowa, contributes the following to the Western Bee Keeper:

When the hive is overflowing with bees and honey coming in steadily, is the best time to divide. It is also the best time to introduce queens. At least for a beginner. Having everything in readiness by noon of a bright day, find the queen in the stand that is to be divided and place her along with the frame and adhering bees in the empty hive. On either side of that frame fill with the empty frames, or whatever kind is to be used, and place the honey board and the supers from the old hive over them. This must now take the place of the old stand, and all the bees from the comb and hive shaken and brushed down in front of this empty stand. Now remove the old box and the unhatched brood, pollen and honey to its new location. Cover it over carefully and warmly and allow the queen to crawl in. If a laying queen is not at hand a virgin will do. She will attend to the queen cells if any are there. If, however, a cell is to be used some of the old bees should be allowed to remain, and all but the best cell cut out, or a nice one placed in, as occasion requires. If everything is favorable, and increase very much desired, both of these stands may be divided again in four or five weeks. Generally, however, it would be better to only make one out of the two. Use the frame with the oldest and most brood in them to make the new stand and allow the queen to run in as before.

There are modifications of the above plan that an experienced bee-keeper can easily understand, but I know of but one other method by which a novice can introduce a queen without a particle of risk.

After the queen has been in about two days a few of the young bees from the old frame that had the queen on may be shaken in front and allowed to crawl into the new stand. I do not advise the practice.

Bees divided according to this plan seem to work with all the vim and spirit of natural swarming. However, as 'bees do nothing invariably,' there will be ex-

ceptions. I do not think that the proper way of dividing bees and introducing queens has been published. Hundreds of splendid queens, at tons of honey are annually lost through experimenting along this line.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Care of Lamps.

The disagreeable flickering of a student lamp is sometimes caused by tiny particles of the wick dropping into the inside tube of the cylinder surrounding the wick, thus preventing the oil flowing freely from the barrel. Before inserting a new wick remove the oil barrel and empty the lamp entirely of oil, pour into the opening, down the wick cylinder and wherever fluid will touch inside, boiling water to which has been added a spoonful of spirits of ammonia.

Lamps are now so universally used that the care of them has become one of the daily and most important of domestic duties, not only of the country but of the luxurious city home. If not attended to every day, the perforations of the burners become clogged with carbon and dust in a short time, refuse to move easily, the light is dimmed, and a most unpleasant odor ensues.

If occasionally our duties exceed the limits of our time, and we find the wick well-nigh consumed, a strip of old soft cotton may be pinned to the end of the wick for the nonce, and thus convey the oil to it.

At some inauspicious moment a hole in the lamp chimney confronts one; no other is nearer than the greasers; a neatly cut piece of letter paper, generously covering the offending fracture, nicely pasted on, will serve until we can do better.

Whenever the lamps are filled, with a clean, soft piece of flannel polish the burners and mountings of the lamps. It is but a moment's work and keeps them bright and shining. Smoked chimneys and ill-kept lamps are trying alike to eyesight and temper.

A clear, bright light adds so much to the comfort and enjoyment of the evening occupations, that one is well repaid for the daily disagreeable task of keeping the lamps in perfect order. Kerosene oil and lamps are now so cheap that, even in the country, it is no longer regarded as a luxury, but a necessity, to have an abundance of light for home cheer and use.

The lamps used for sewing and reading should be provided with shades, not only for the comfort they impart, but for the positive saving they are for the eyesight. A chimney frequently breaks from having been too tightly screwed on; the glass expands from the heat of the flame. The wick is more evenly snuffed by rubbing the charred edge with a piece of paper, soft rag, than by trimming with a pair of scissors. Before using lamp-wicks soak them in vinegar, and dry thoroughly to prevent their smoking.

Turning the wick slightly into the tube, and removing the chimney before blowing out the flame, is a safe and cleanly method of putting out a lamp. Not only is the odor from a lamp partially turned down extremely disagreeable, but the noxious gases from it are equally unhealthy. The chimney may be quickly and easily cleansed by breathing upon and into it, and wiping and polishing it with newspaper. A piece of red flannel put into the bowl of the lamp, besides giving a dash of color, gathers the impurities of the oil.

Burners sometimes get clogged and refuse to turn up and down. This may be remedied by putting them into an iron kettle containing a quart of water and a double handful of wood-ashes. After boiling a little while take out, and with a soft rag wash and dry them perfectly. Or they may be put into a bath composed of equal parts of milk and vinegar, and boiled.

Hints to Housekeepers.

THE following is a sure cure for tet-tet or salt rheum: Take some good strong vinegar, put into it enough powder to make it as thick as cream, and apply this mixture frequently or hold the afflicted parts in it.

It is a good plan to keep a quantity of sifted flour in the pantry, ready for the making of biscuits, cake, or pie, so as to be prepared if they are wanted in a hurry, as in case of company coming and remaining to a meal.

WHEN ammonia water has been drunk, vinegar and water should be given freely and on the instant. This may be followed by copious acid drinks, lemonade, orange juice, etc. A generous dose of sweet oil will also be useful; ice freely employed will somewhat control the inflammation, and opium will be needed to subdue the pain.

You can wash out the chamois leathers that are apt to get stiff and hard and soiled. Make a solution of weak soap and warm water, rub plenty of soap into the leather, and allow it to remain in soak for two hours, then rub it well in until it is quite clean. Afterward rinse it well in a weak solution composed of warm water, soda, and yellow soap. It must not be rinsed in water only, for then it would be so hard when dry as to be unfit for use. It is the small quantity of soap left in the leather that allows the finer particles of the leather to separate and become soft like silk. After rinsing wring it well in a rough towel and dry quickly, then pull it about and brush it well, and it will become softer and better than most new leather.

THE KITCHEN.

Vinegar Pie.

Two eggs, reserving the whites for frosting, one teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon cold water, one tablespoonful flour, one tablespoonful sherry vinegar; flavor with lemon.

Lemon Cakes.

Three-fourths of a pound of flour and two ounces of butter rubbed together in a dry state; then add three-fourths of a pound of white sugar, the juice and rind of one lemon, and one egg. Bake in small cakes on a tin.

Jelly Roll.

One cup of flour, one cup of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of water, three eggs, two level teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one teaspoonful of soda sifted into the flour. Put all the ingredients together and beat ten minutes, bake in two long sheets, spread with jelly and roll up while hot. Cream of tartar and soda may be omitted, and one teaspoonful of baking powder used instead.

Salmon Salad.

Two bunches of celery and one very small head of cabbage chopped fine, then add one can of salmon with the bones picked out. For the dressing take one tablespoonful of butter, four tablespoonfuls sweet milk, four tablespoonfuls vinegar, salt, pepper and a little French-made mustard, one egg. Cook like custard, and when cool put over the chopped cabbage, celery and salmon. To be eaten as soon as the dressing is put on.

The Luck of an Arkansas Druggist.

Opposite Memphis and about twenty miles inland I stopped at a general store to rest and get a bite to eat. Besides keeping hardware, wooden-ware, dry goods, groceries, saddlery, notions, boots and shoes, smoked and salt meats, there was a stock of drugs in the rear. I got some crackers and cheese, and while eating there came in a colored man. He complained of pains in the chest and wanted a remedy. The merchant scratched his nose reflectively, looked along the shelves and finally took down a bottle, poured a two-ounce phial full, corked it up and handed it over with the remark:

"Take five drops of that in water every four hours. Fifty cents."

The negro paid and went away, and in a few minutes a woman came in for something for dyspepsia. He took down a chance bottle, poured some of the contents into a phial, and charged her sixty cents. Then I inquired if he was a doctor.

"Well, sorter," he replied.

"You know drugs?"

"Yes, tolerably fair."

"You put up queer remedies for those two complaints."

"Did I? Do you know drugs?"

"I have served five years as prescription clerk."

"Just the man I've been aching to see for a month! I took this stock on a debt. The fellow agreed to write on each bottle what the contents were good for, but he missed over half of 'em. I've been dealing out sorter on my own judgment, and I've had mighty good luck so far."

"Haven't you killed any one?"

"Bout a dozen, I reckon; but all but one have been niggers, and the one 'white man was no 'count anyhow. Now you just put in the afternoon making up your bottles, and I'll keep ye over night and hand ye two big dollars in the morning."

Be Merciful to Yourself.

And heed the appeals for assistance put forth by your liver, when the organ is out of order. Among these are distress in the right side and through the right shoulder blade, yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, furred tongue, sour breath, sick headache, and, above all, irregularity of the bowels. The mercy you extend to the afflicted organ is wisely shown by a prompt course of medication with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of alteratives, and the hepatic gland early reciprocates the deserved attention by resuming its secretory functions actively and regularly. Among the accompanying good results are renewed digestion, freedom from headaches, and a resumption of activity of the bowels. All bilious symptoms disappear, and appetite and sleep improve. Beneficial are the effects of the Bitters in malarial disease, kidney disorder, rheumatic ailments and nervousness.

Johnstown Relics.

With very few exceptions, all the New York "boys" of the press who did duty at Johnstown brought back relics of the eventful trip. Among a collection which I happened to see was a grave type of the Madonna. The flood had evidently torn the picture frame, but the face was not marred in the least. The relic was pasted upon a large white sheet of cardboard, and the whole piece framed so that the ragged and torn edges were visible. Among the same collection was a marble which had been taken from the little hand of a dead child which the reporter had stumbled over the first night he spent on the site of the desolate village.

A more interesting souvenir, but one fraught with more sad recollections, is the silver half-dollar wrapped in a piece of brown paper, upon which was written the following sentences: "Three and a half pounds of brown sugar, one pound of starch; yeast cake." The handwriting was that of a woman, and the coin and paper were tightly clenched in the hands of a 12-year-old girl, whose body was found half buried in the sand.

How Tea Was Discovered.

Tea was discovered almost by accident. Some Buddhist priests, going on a missionary expedition from Northern India to China, took with them the dried leaves and also some cuttings of an indigenous shrub which was said to have the power of correcting any injurious properties in the brackish water they might meet with on the way. The decoction thus made pleased the missionaries so well that they continued as a matter of taste, to drink it after they reached China, and introduced it to their converts. They also set about planting the precious shrub, and, although it did not thrive so well in China, as in its native Assam, becoming smaller both in stem and leaf, it was so well liked that it soon formed the foundation of the favorite beverage of all China. Thence it was brought to Europe and finally became a universal beverage.

Rough on His Substitute.

A Hartford clergyman, once invited a brother clergyman, whom the unregenerate would call conceited and dull, to preach in his pulpit. During the sermon our Hartford preacher dozed away in the old sweet way until he was suddenly called on to conclude the service with prayer. Accustomed to regard himself as the humblest of his Creator's instruments, and forgetting that he had not delivered the sermon, he began with: "We beseech Thee to accept the weak and feeble effort that has been addressed to Thee, and more richly to endow Thy servant in the graces he go greatly lacks."

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, if taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." If your affairs are at a low ebb now, don't fail to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 100 Main St., Richmond, Va., who have plans that will enable you to make money rapidly.

A PHYSIOLOGIST says there is no true Roman nose nowadays. One would imagine that the nose which is always poking itself everywhere and into everybody's business should possess all the characteristics of the true Roman nose.

DOMIN'S Electric Soap does not chap the hands, being perfectly pure. Many people afflicted with Salt Rheum have been cured by its use. Preserves and whitens clothes. Have your grocer order it and try it now.

FATHER—Why would you like to be the Prince of Wales, my boy? Small Boy—"Cause then I could see a big base-ball game fur nothin'."

Squatter Bees.

Honey bees are invading dwellings both in town and out in the valley. The new swarms are determined to find homes. The bees have taken a great notion to the residence of Rufus Kinney, in Truckee Meadows. They have literally taken possession of Mr. Kinney's residence, transforming it into a vast apiary, and compelling the family to vacate portions of the house. Every accessible part of the house is filled with bees; the walls are transformed into hives, and at least a dozen colonies have lodged themselves under the building. The chambers are alive with them, and the pugnacious little rascals dispute with the owners every part of the house from cellar to garret. And still from every quarter new swarms are daily coming. Some days as many as three or four different colonies arrive, and despite the fact that Mr. Kinney has already killed as many as twelve swarms this season, they are gaining rapidly on him, and he is now seriously contemplating the necessity of moving out and leaving the bees in full possession of the premises. Reports from other quarters show similar but not so serious conditions. Dr. Dawson has been obliged to smoke out two swarms from a chimney. There is a swarm in the cornice of Frank Bell's house, also swarms in the houses of J. Jones, A. Lyman and many others in town.—Reno (Nev.) Gazette.

Confidence Begot of Success.

So confident are the manufacturers of that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that it will do all that they represent, in the cure of liver, blood and lung diseases, that, after witnessing its thousands of cures for many years past, they now feel warranted in selling it (as they are doing, through druggists) under a positive guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No medicine of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors, and no other medicine for the disease for which it is recommended was ever before sold under a guarantee of a cure or no pay. In all blood taints and impurities of whatever name or nature, it is most positive in its curative effects. Pimples, blotches, eruptions and all skin and scalp diseases are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. Scrofulous disease may affect the glands, causing swellings or tumors; the bones, causing "fever-sores," "white swellings," or "hip-joint disease;" or the tissues of the lungs, causing pulmonary consumption. No matter in which one of its myriads of forms it crops out, or manifests itself, "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure it if used perseveringly and in time.

Tens thousands of cures are the best advertisements for Dr. Sugo's Catarrh Remedy.

Delicacy Itself.

Diggs—That man Jiggs is, without doubt, the most ingenious fellow I ever knew. Now, the way in which he informed Mrs. Spooner of the sudden death of her husband was so delicate and thoughtful.

Figgs—How did he do it?

Diggs—Why, he went around and hired Dr. Palate's worst stammering patient to go up and break the news gradually to her.—Town Topics.

As a rule a haunted house is not a haunted house. This may not be funny, but it's spirit proof.

Out of Sorts

Is a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or it may be caused by change of climate, season, or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right, appetite is capricious, the nerves seem overworked, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers, soon restores harmony to the system, and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body which makes one feel well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.00; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apocryphics, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$2.50, FREE; send no money under the name of the foot. Write Brown, catarrh, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. Many of which are said to contain electric or magnetic currents.

\$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents, THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

\$100 A MONTH and more is earned by graduates who spent a month at the college. Send address of 25 friends and get circular and beautiful specimens of penmanship by mail. Both sexes attend. Shortland taught by mail. BUSINESS COLLEGE, Sterling, Ill.

RADWAY'S

READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

Applied externally, instantly relieves Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain, CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATION, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc.

CURES ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, DIARRHOEA, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Fainting Spells, Internally, half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S

PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality. Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College!

SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE AND ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL. IS THE STANDARD INSTITUTION OF THE WORLD. IN THE WORLD. Full information, Catalogue, terms, etc., sent FREE. BRYANT & STRATTON, Proprietors, Chicago, Ill. We recommend this college to our readers. Mention this paper when you write.

THE BEST

COUGH

25 CTS.

MEDICINE

Rheumatism
TRADE MARK
PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY
St. Jacobs Oil
BALTO.-MD. THE LHAS-A-VOGELER CO.

HOME STUDY

Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Hand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Catalogue free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVISORS.

CATON'S FRENCH VITALIZERS.

A Guide and the only safe and reliable remedy for all diseases of the blood, nerves, and general system. Catalogue free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVISORS.

HIGHLAND PARK, ILL.

MILITARY ACADEMY.

Prepares for College, the Government Academy, and Business. Send for Catalogue.

BASE BALL

7 in. x 11 in. 70 pages. Illustrated Cover. SENT FREE on application enclosing one (1) stamp by address.

THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 120, Philada., Pa.

DETECTIVES

Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instruction. In our Secret Service, Experience not necessary. Read, do, stamp, and return to Bureau, 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS \$75 per month and expenses. Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instruction. In our Secret Service, Experience not necessary. Read, do, stamp, and return to Bureau, 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

Place's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. K. T. Hamilton, Warren, Pa.

Burlington Route

HALF RATES

TO THE FARMING REGIONS

THE HOME.

Somehow or Other.

Life has a burden for every one's shoulder,
None may escape from its trouble and care;
Miss it in youth, 'twill come when we're
older,
And fit us as close as the garments we wear.

Sorrow comes into our homes uninvited,
Robbing the heart of its treasures of song,
Lovers grow cold and our friendships are
slighted,
Yet somehow or other we worry along.

Midst the sweet blossoms that smile in our
faces
Grow the rank weeds that would poison
and blight,
And e'er in the midst of earth's beautiful
places
There always is something that isn't quite
right.

Yet oft from a rock we may pluck a gay
flower,
And drink from a spring in a desolate
waste,
They come to the heart like a heavenly dower
And naught is so sweet to the eye or the
taste.

Every day tolls every day blessing,
Though poverty's cottage and crust we
may share,
Weak is the back on which no burdens are
pressing,
But stout is the heart that is strengthened
by prayer.

Somehow or other the pathway grows
brighter
Just when we mourned there was none to
befriend!

Hope in the heart makes the burden grow
lighter,
And somehow or other we get to the end.
—Dr. Elizabeth M. Gray.

Some Day.

They'll all come back again," she said,
That bygone summer day.
The while we watched the goodly ships
Upon the placid bay.
"They sail so far, they sail so fast, upon their
shining way,
But they will come again, I know, some
day—some other day."

Some day! So many a watcher sighs,
When wind-swept waters moan,
With tears pressed back, still strives to
dream
Of the glad coming home.
Good ships sail on o'er angry waves, 'neath
skies all tempest gray,
Forquivering lips so bravely tell, "They'll
come again—some other day!"

Some day! We say it o'er and o'er,
To cheat our hearts, and while
We send our cherished ventures forth,
Perchance with sob or smile;
And tides run out, and time runs on, our life
ebbs fast away,
And yet with straining eyes we watch for
that sweet myth—some day!

Full many a true and heart-sped bark
May harbor find no more,
But hope, her beacon-light will trim
For watchers on the shore;
And those who bide at home and those upon
the watery way,
In tollor waiting, still repeat, "Some day
—some blessed day!"
—Lucy Randolph Fleming.

W.C.T.U.

Striking illustrations of the uses to
which human lives may be put, are
mentioned by President Gates, of Iowa
College, in *The Advance*. One is still
living who by the faithful use of his tal-
ents has endowed a professorship in the
college, "which will keep a living man
at work for the young people of my
state for a thousand years to come."
The other man was well known in
Chicago, and died leaving his two three-
million dollar family, after spending \$40,000 on
a stone shaft to stand over his grave.
What is the life of any one worth who
lives only to rake into his own hands
and those of his family the wealth of
the land, and who does nothing to bless
the lives of those who will have charge
of those who will have charge of the
destinies of our country when we are
gone from earth? How great is the
privilege to help along a work so closely
related to the future good humanity
as that of the W. C. T. U.

The rumssellers have an article in
their creed which we want in ours.
They believe prohibition is going to succeed.
The president of a powerful branch of the
Liquor Dealers' Association in
South Dakota recently said, despairing-
ly: "Prohibition may carry, be-
cause its friends have secured the fa-
vor and aid of every five-year-old boy
and girl, of every Sunday-school teach-
er, and of every pastor, all of whom
are yelling their heads off for prohibi-
tion. Meantime, because of this state
of public opinion, we cannot get any-
body to speak in our behalf!" In that
same state an organ of the whisky ring
has suspended its services in that be-
half because the editor says he is sure
the question will be carried against the
ring, and he is not willing to waste
any more money to aid a falling cause.
One of the "best men in the trade," sell-
ing liquor on the North Side in Chi-
cago, lately made this confession of
faith: "There is no doubt but that in-
side of five years the saloons of Chi-
cago will be closed on Sunday, and before
twenty years have passed they will not
be open at all."

Convicts Scarce in Iowa.

"Very few people know what trouble
the state is having," says the Des
Moines Register, to find convicts enough
for its use. It's a very unusual situa-
tion to be in; but Iowa really has diffi-
culty in getting enough men to com-
plete the contracts at Fort Madison
penitentiary. Every year the number
of prisoners is decreasing, and those
prisoners that would naturally belong
in the Fort Madison Territory don't begin to be enough to
do the work under contract of the peni-
tentiary there. That's why two-thirds
of the state has to be scoured for con-
victs to help out Fort Madison, where
all the the shops are, and contract la-
bor is being done. Out of ninety-nine
counties in the state, at least fifty-six
or two thirds, send their prisoners to
Fort Madison. That is why Sheriff
Magee, of Sioux City, in the north-
west took three prisoners the past week
clear down to Fort Madison, in the
extreme southeast. And yet there are
only about three hundred and forty-five
convicts at the place, and less at Ana-

mosa. Where is there a state with two
million people and less than seven hun-
dred convicts all told in its prisons?
And yet they say that Prohibition
doesn't prohibit.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Diffi-
culties has long been, and still is, Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup,
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and
Asthma; soothes irritation of the
Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the
Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the
Lungs; prevents Consumption, and,
even in advanced stages of that disease,
relieves Coughing and induces Sleep.
There is no other preparation for dis-
eases of the throat and lungs to be com-
pared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough,
with pains in the side and breast. We
tried various medicines, but none did
her any good until I got a bottle of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured
her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the
measles, and the cough was relieved by
the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I
have no hesitation in recommending this
to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton,
Foreman Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

Cough Medicine

"I have been afflicted with asthma
for forty years. Last spring I was taken
with a violent cough, which threatened
to terminate my days. Every one pro-
nounced me a consumptive. I deter-
mined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
Its effects were magical. I was imme-
diately relieved and continued to improve
until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard,
Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hem-
orrhage of the lungs, brought on by an
incessant cough which deprived me of
sleep and rest. I tried various reme-
dies, but obtained no relief until I be-
gan to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A
few bottles of this medicine cured me."—
Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell,
Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds,
coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not
know of any remedy which will give
more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. I have found it, also, invalua-
ble in cases of Whooping Cough."—
Ann Lovejoy, 127 Washington street,
Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

News about town.

It is the current report about town
that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat
and Lungs is making some remarkable
cures with people who are troubled
with Coughs, Sore throat, Asthma
Bronchitis and Consumption. Any
nougist will give you a trial bottle free
er cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and
cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and \$1.

Cholera infantum has lost its terrors
since the introduction of Chamber-
lain'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, Pore
Co., Ill., says it cured her baby of chol-
era infantum and she thinks saved his
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 Cham-
berlain'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 perma-
nent effect for good, until I tried
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Di-
arrhoea Remedy. I would say to every
one in need of medicine for the ail-
ment 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."

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

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
made paints, which are the best in the
market, including house, floor and car-
riage paints. J. O. DOESBURG.

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 reme-
dy 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., 181 Pearl St.,
New York.

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 dread-
ful disease buried in one day. The
doctors could do nothing with the dis-
ease. When my family were taken,
I went to Walter Brothers, of Waters-
burg, and told them the situation.
They said, give Chamberlain's Colic,
Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, that
they had sent out several hundred bot-
tles into the infected district and
"every day we hear how this medicine
is curing them. So far we have not
heard of its failing in a single instance.
I went to giving it and could soon see
the good effects and a cure was the re-
sult. 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 condi-
tions of a Mortgage, dated the Ninth day
of April A.D. 1889, given by Cornelia Dijkema
and Dertje 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 Ot-
tawa, State of Michigan, in Liber N. of Mortgages
on page 653, 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 auc-
tion to the highest bidder, at the front door of the
Ottawa County Court House, in the City of Grand
Rapids, County of Ottawa, and State of Michigan
on the

14th day of October, A.D. 1889,
at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day;
which said premises are described in said Mor-
tgage as follows, to-wit: The East half of Lot
numbered Nine (9) in Block 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 18, 1889.
JOHANNES NABER, Mortgagee.
GERRIT J. DIJKEMA, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions
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 hereof or described) dated Janu-
ary twenty eighth, A. D. 1882, and recorded on
August nineteenth A. D. 1883 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, then assignment was recorded on
July sixth A. D. 1888 in the office of the re-
gister of deeds of Ottawa County, in Liber thirty
five of mortgages, page forty six, by which de-
fault the power of sale in said mortgage contained
had become operative; upon which mortgage
there is claimed to be due, at the date of this
notice the sum of Five hundred and Ninety Three
dollars and Seventy cents (\$593.70); 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 fore-
closed by a sale at public vendue of the mort-
gaged 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
pit 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.

LEAVES SANGATUCK, at 6 p. m., on Monday,
Wednesday and Friday, arriving in Chicago at 5
o'clock next morning.
LEAVES GRAMHAM & CO'S dock, foot of Wash-
ington Ave., Chicago, at 5 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday, arriving at Sangatuck next mor-
ning 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

The World's Fair

is Chicago's latest, but
E. HEROLD,
Eighth street, has something new in
the line of

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
brilliant 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 regu-
lar Bank of Real money in connection with the
College. The practical system on which the in-
stitution is conducted is increasing its patronage
every year from all parts of the country. Short-
hand and typewriting thoroughly taught by ex-
perienced teachers. Send for Journal. 22 ly

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. FLEEMAN'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.

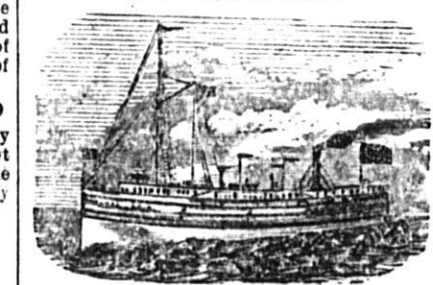
The new Trace Brace and Common
Sense Sand Band is now used on my
wagons. This is a good thing. Call
and see it.

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

JACOB FLEEMAN.
HOLLAND, MICH.

Holland, Saugatuck and Chicago

NEW AND STANCH 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 Graham & Co's dock, foot of Wash-
ington Ave., Chicago, at 5 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday, arriving at Saugatuck next mor-
ning 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 de-
signs 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	2 35 12 00
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
For Grand Rapids....	6 00	9 35	2 15 5 00 9 35
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
For Muskegon and Grand Haven.....	6 20	9 35	2 40 6 30 9 35
	a.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 30	2 15	9 35 10 25
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
From Grand Rapids....	9 25	2 35	6 25 9 35 11 50
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
From Muskegon and Grand Haven.....	9 30	2 05	2 30 5 00 11 40
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
From Hart, Pentwater, and Big Rapids.....	9 30	5 00	
	a.m.	p.m.	
From Allegan.....	2 30	11 40	
	p.m.	a.m.	
	9 20	5 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. P. REEKIE, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.
W. A. CARPENTER, Traffic Manager.

Say Mister
give me a
plug of

**JOLLY
TAR PLUG
TOBACCO.**

No MONKEYING



but give me the
genuine **JOLLY
TAR PLUG**
I've chewed
it and when
I find a good
thing I hang
on to it. **JOLLY
TAR**
CAN'T be beat.

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 Ab-
stract 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.



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-

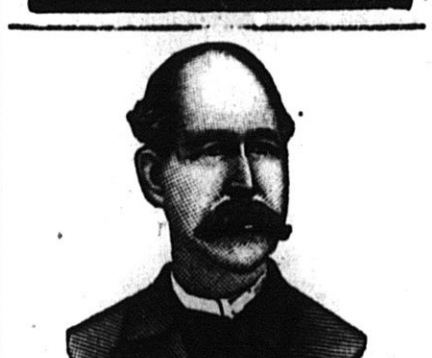
**PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST
FOR BLACK STOCKINGS.**
Made in 40 Colors that neither
smut, wash out nor fade.
Sold by Druggists. Also
Peerless Bronze Paints—6 colors.
Peerless Laundry Blueing.
Peerless Ink Powders—7 colors.
Peerless Shoe & Harness Dyeing.
Peerless Egg Dyes—3 colors.

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 cases. 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. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York



W. L. DOUGLAS