

Hope College

Hope College Digital Commons

Holland City News: 1891

Holland City News: 1890-1899

9-5-1891

Holland City News, Volume 20, Number 32: September 5, 1891

Holland City News

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



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 20, Number 32: September 5, 1891" (1891). *Holland City News: 1891*. 36.

https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1891/36

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

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1891.

NO. 32.

AND CITY NEWS.

When I believe that every hundred fured by it, I know it has had, but I can't import, and contains enough of this superabundant imported cigar on which I taste like so.

Ider - Publisher.

Advertising made known on application.

Steam Printing pipes. Bu. or Street, Holland, Mich.

worth while life if one all the oth.

HOME.

Of the ma has been

of. I have some of the finest lots in the city. My list, and will sell them at a great bargain.

ON SMALL AND EASY PAYMENTS.

With the new steamboat line to Milwaukee and the opening of the C. L. King factory a real estate investment will make money.

ou want a Lot, or a Home, call me and see what I can offer.

Walter C. Walsh.

and, Mich., May 6, 1891.

IF YOU WILL WRITE TO

H. BACHELER, M. D.,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

will send you free a Circular, that carefully and fully describes the symptoms of all forms of cancer. The circular also gives the names and post office address of more than 100 persons who have been cured of cancer by his treatment. - Office hours: 10 to 12; 2 to 4 p. m. - Telephone No. 1008. 9-17

G. Huizinga, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

al attention paid to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat.

Office in Meyer & Son's building, one door north of the music store. River street. Office hours: 11 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 4 p. m., and evenings.

Can also be found at his office during the night.

Holland, Mich., April 28, 1891. 23 17

Newspapers and Periodicals

Can be obtained at reduced rates of the local agent in this city. Leave orders for any publication in the U. S. or Canada at the Post Office, with

C. De Keyzer,

Holland, Mich., May 6, 1891. 15tf

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys and Justices.

KEMA, G. J., Attorney at Law, Collections P. B. E. promptly attended to. Office, Van der Chicago's block, Eighth street.

THE BANKS, L. Justice of the Peace, Notary Public and Pension Claim Agent, River St. South.

JOHN J. C. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, the Post's Block, corner Eighth and

Bakeries.

BAKERY, John Pessink Proprietor, Fresh Bread and Bakers' Goods, Collection 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Commission Merchant.

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

Drugs and Medicines.

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

OMSBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, Toilet Articles and Perfumes, Imported Havana, Key Cigars, and Domestic Cigars.

OUTER, F. J., M. D., proprietor of First and Second Street Drug Store. Prescriptions carefully filled day or night. Eighth street.

ASH, HEBER, Druggist and Pharmacist, a full stock of goods pertaining to the

Ho.

ES & KANE, druggists and booksellers, Stock always fresh and complete, cor. Eighth and

Dr. N. B. B.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

KRAMER, dealer in Dry Goods, No. 18, Groceries, Flour, Feed, etc., Eighth street to Bank.

DALL, S. R., dealer in Department Goods and proprietor of Holland City Bazaar, 18th street.

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

VRIES, O., dealer in General Merchandise, and Produce. Fresh Eggs and Dairy But-

ter street, cor. Ninth.

ASTIAN, general dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed. The Crockery in the city, cor. Eighth

EAAB, H., general dealer in fine

etc. Oysters in season. Eighth

TEN, G. & SONS, General Dealers in

Groceries, Groceries, etc. River street.

is

CITY AND VICINITY.

Fair week, Oct. 6, 7, 8 and 9.

See the column announcement of "Tom's Vacation" in another column.

The late peaches have come to a full development—thanks to the recent rains.

Building material is being constantly hauled on Bay View Addition, for additional residences.

The storm of last week was a severe one on the lakes and several cases of shipwreck have been reported.

Millard Harrington has a Jersey heifer, only one year old, that gives a bowl full of milk a day. He will have her on exhibition at the fair.

The new side walk on the south side of Thirteenth street has been completed and the street commissioner is constructing the necessary cross-walks.

The recent rains will materially benefit the corn crop. If the night frosts do not fall in too soon, an average of at least half a crop throughout this region is confidently looked for.

Monday next, Sept. 7, being Labor Day, the C. & W. M. will run a train every hour between 8:30 a.m. and 3:30 p.m. from Grand Rapids to Holland, and returning between 5:30 and 9:30 p.m.

Jerry Winter has completed the annual school census. The total number of persons between the ages of 5 and 20, in the city, is 1,421, as against 1,275 last year, showing an increase of 146. The number of 5-year olds is 95.

List of letters advertised for the week ending Sept. 3rd, '91, at the Holland city post office: Mr. Ralph G. Badoux, N. J. Rice, Miss Gertrude Sisson, Mr. Thomas Van West.

G. J. VAN DUREN, P. M.

It is proposed to use the money left over from entertaining the Grand Army encampment towards erecting a Grand Army building in Detroit, and ex-Senator Palmer has given \$10,000 and Gen. Alger has pledged \$10,000 more to the fund.

Steketee's run-away mustang, smashing the cart into splinters; the Frenchmen's bear climbing ze pole telephone; and an unruly heifer tackling the hind axle of a farmer's wagon were among the street attractions one afternoon this week.

Dick Helder started in at the King factory, Friday morning, and had not been at work one hour when his right hand caught in the machine he was operating, cutting off part of the two middle fingers of the right hand. Dr. O. E. Yates dressed the wound.

The Premium List of the Coopersville Fair is out, and a copy has been received by us. The dates of the fair are fixed for Sept. 29, 30, and Oct. 1 and 2. In the speed department very liberal premiums are offered. The list of special premiums is varied and attractive. On the third day of the fair ex-Gov. Luce will deliver an address on practical farming.

Monday, Henry Dyk, a youth of North Holland, was brought before Squire Post, on a charge of having uttered language derogatory to the chastity of a very respectable girl of that locality. At the trial the case was submitted to the jury without argument and a verdict rendered of "not guilty", much to the surprise of those that claim to be informed as to the facts in the case.

A two column advertisement in the News is of itself sufficient to indicate thrift and growth. The two always go together. All our advertisers get good returns for their investment. The latest evidence hereof is submitted in this issue of the paper, where W. Brusse & Co. make formal announcement of their fall opening. Let all examine their special line of merchant tailoring. It will pay them to do so.

Thursday afternoon, at the residence of the bride's parents, Tenth street, Rev. Henry Geerlings, of Decatur, Mich., and Miss Rika L. Mulder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Mulder of this city, were united in marriage, Rev. Dr. N. M. Steffens officiating. A large circle of relatives were present to witness the ceremonies. A reception to friends and old folks was given in the afternoon, and to the young people in the evening. The many handsome and valuable presents received, testify of the general esteem in which the young couple are held by those that know them best. They intend to remain a few days longer at the old home and after visiting friends at Milwaukee and Chicago, repair to their future residence at Decatur, where Mr. G. is pleasantly located as pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Cool nights.

"Tom's Vacation," Monday evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jac. Niewold, Saturday—a son.

The Holland City Martial band will appear on the streets Saturday evening.

The bids for the construction of the new bank building will be opened this (Saturday) afternoon.

Rev. A. Vennema, of Rochester, N. Y., has received a call from the First Ref. church, Grand Rapids.

The number of subscribers to the telephone in this city, including the resorts, has been increased to 86.

Hope church parsonage chronicled the advent, on Monday morning, of a young domine that tipped the beam at 12 pounds.

The season for vessels engaged in carrying lumber is so unprofitable this fall, that several schooners have already laid up.

The last card was received at the census bureau, Washington, on Tuesday, and shows the exact population of the United States to be 62,622,250.

Emperor William has grown a beard and Gov. Winans has shaved his chin whiskers. There appears to be no accounting for the tastes of great men.

A Chicago man has purchased an \$8,000 farm on the shore of Lake Michigan south of Benton Harbor, and will lay it out into a cottage resort for Chicagoans.

The horse sale at Ed. Harrington's stables Tuesday, was largely attended. Some twelve horses were sold and the prices brought were satisfactory to the owner.

The West Michigan Agricultural and Industrial Society will hold their twelfth annual exhibition at Grand Rapids on their new grounds north of the city, Sept. 14—18.

Among the traverse jurors to serve in the October term of the U. S. Court we notice F. Jonker, Zeeland; H. C. Lowing, Georgetown; and Benj. F. Norton, Coopersville.

Messrs. Jonkman & Dykema have just completed the opening of their fall stock. A full line of ready made clothing is now open for inspection. More of this next week.

Thanks to the our friend W. H. Rogers of Sioux City Ia., for a kind invitation to "come, and let us reason together," while taking in the Corn Palace in that city, this fall.

From and after Tuesday, Sept. 8, trains will be run by the C. & W. M. between this city and Ottawa Beach, so as to connect with the regular trains for Grand Rapids.

Austin Harrington is building a hay scale on the corner of River and Seventh streets, where he has opened a depot for the purchase of country produce. See his notice elsewhere.

Herbert G. Keppel has accepted the appointment of instructor in the Northwestern Academy at Orange City, Ia., lately tendered him, as mentioned in the News two weeks ago.

The steamer Macatawa, after the repairs on her shaft, undertook a speed contest with the steamers Joe and Browne, Wednesday, and came out ahead. She carries the broom now.

The residents on West Tenth street have sent in a petition to the common council for the grading and graveling of that part of said street lying between Maple street and Bay View Addition.

Seif's bottling works, west of his brewery, are about completed. The building is 22 x 42, of brick, one story and basement. The works proper will be placed in the latter and the first floor used as a salesroom.

The last legislature passed a law requiring land owners to kill the milk weeds on their premises. A Jackson county farmer says the best way to do it is to turn a flock of sheep loose in the field where the weeds grow.

Our journalistic friend Henry P. Scott has changed his position as Washington correspondent for that of city editor of a new daily "The World," just established at Martinsburg, West Va. We have received a copy of the first issue. It is a six-column paper and will be non-political. We wish our friend success.

At Harrington's they are anticipating a lively fall trade, and their invoices of new goods are opening up splendidly. Clothing and furnishing goods will be made a specialty, more than ever. Devoting his time and attention largely to his retail trade, Mr. H. desires to dispose of his dock property at the head of Black Lake. See adv. in another column.

Wheat 95 cents.

Farmers have commenced seeding.

The City Hotel premises have been greatly improved by a new side walk.

The pulpit in Hope Church will be occupied Sunday evening by Rev. H. Geerlings.

A cheerful feeling prevails among all classes of business men, mechanics and farmers.

The decree prohibiting the importation of American pork in Germany has been rescinded.

The attraction of the season will be "Tom's Vacation" at Lyceum Opera House, Monday evening.

Part of a harness found on the bee line, south of the city, can be had by calling at the News office.

Do what you can to make your own town clean and attractive and always speak well of it, and its people.

Evening services will be held at the German Lutheran church, next Sunday, by Rev. A. E. Breugeman, of Grand Haven.

Parties desiring a copy of the Premium List of the Holland fair will apply to the secretary, G. J. Van Duren, Holland, Mich.

The lost shawl advertised in the News last week was returned to this office by the finder on Wednesday. It pays to advertise.

There is a split in the Texas Alliance party. One of the candidates is being bolted because he insists on wearing a necktie Sundays.

A man can hardly become an old fogey who tries to keep touch with the rising generation—to feel with them and to help them.

Tony De Kruij of Zeeland is among those that are speeding their horses on the race track. He has two or three horses steady on the grounds.

The triangular lot, south of Anderson's ship-yard, will soon cease to be commons. Material is being hauled on the grounds for two residences.

The Post Office crew acknowledged with thanks the receipt of a fine lot of cigars, with wedding cards, of Mr. Henry Geerlings and Miss Rika L. Mulder.

The damage to the furniture in the Episcopal church, by the recent explosion of "squawbuck kerosene," has been satisfactorily settled by the insurance company at \$120.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bangs, Sunday in the city.

John Bosman, Jr. has returned from a visit with friends in Milwaukee.

Mrs. J. Visscher left for Chicago Thursday, on a visit to their children.

Miss Gertie Zea of Michigan City, Ind., is the guest of Miss Nellie Konig.

Henry Spik, of Grand Haven, was in the city, Tuesday, attending the great horse sale.

Capt. T. W. Kirby of Grand Haven, took a ride on his steamer "Joe" to the resorts, Wednesday.

Collector Geo. W. McBride of Grand Haven, was among the visitors at the resorts, Wednesday.

Rev. J. Broek of Milwaukee, was a visitor at his old home, two miles east of the city, this week.

John Smith returned to Chicago Tuesday evening, after a two weeks' visit with friends here.

Inspectors Scott and Dodge, of Grand Haven, were in the city Tuesday, on official business.

Mrs. Dr. P. Holleman of Roseland, Ill., is visiting with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. N. M. Steffens.

N. Kenyon of Ionia, former banker of this city, was shaking hands with old friends here, Wednesday.

Rev. H. Borgers of Greenleaf, Minn., spent the week with his many relatives in this city and vicinity.

Miss Sena Visscher is visiting with her brother in Chicago, and will proceed from there on a tour to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. W. A. Noland, wife of W. A. Noland, sup't of Wilson Bro's shirt cutting dept., South Bend, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. J. Kuite, Jr.

Misses Hattie and Gertie Werkman left for Grand Rapids, Thursday, where they will make a short stay and then spend a few weeks at Detroit.

Rev. J. H. Karsten, of Alto, Wis., former editor of De Hope, was in the city this week in connection with the educational interests of Hope College. His daughter Lizzie accompanied him, and will spend a few weeks with friends in this vicinity.

School opens Monday morning.

The Muskegon schools will have free text books in the first four grades.

"Tom's Vacation" will be presented at Lyceum Opera House, Monday evening.

Contractor Riksen is hard at work on his Maple street job, and will have the grading completed in a few days.

Reward Offered.

Lost, Sunday, Aug. 30, at Ottawa Beach or Macatawa Park, a pair of smoked pearl opera glasses, bearing owner's name, in leather case. Leave at News office and receive reward.

32—3w.

Do Not

Buy any Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, etc., until you have examined the stock of C. A. Stevenson. He gives the lowest prices, and has the best assortment in the city.

Holland, Mich., July 2, 1891. 23-1f.

One Fare to Three Fairs.

For the State Fair at Lansing Sept. 7 to 11th, and the West Michigan and Kent County Fairs at Grand Rapids, Sept. 14th to 18th, the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip from all stations in Michigan.

Tickets good to return Sept. 12th and 19th respectively.

The Final Excursion

Of the C. & W. M. Ry. on Sunday, Sept. 6th. The last one was well patronized, and we think there are many more people who would be glad of an opportunity to visit this popular resort at the low rates offered. The Hopkins Brass Band will accompany the train from Allegan, furnishing sweet music for the entertainment of excursionists. Not least of the attractions will be a boat ride on Lake Michigan on the steamer City of Chicago, without extra charge. Train will leave Holland at 9:30 a. m. arriving at St. Joseph at noon. Leave, returning, at 7:00 p. m. Round trip rate \$1.25.

Trade at Wm. Brusse & Co., and get a Parachute for the children.

The bald man's motto: "There is room at the top." This top may be supplied with a good crop of fine hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Try it.

"Five years ago I had a constant cough night sweats was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by my physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles of this medicine, was completely cured."—Anga A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y.

"Oh, if I had only taken this medicine earlier in life, what years of suffering it would have saved me!" was the touching exclamation of one who had been cured of rheumatism by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Scores of such cases are on record.

Strengthen and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their function. If you are afflicted with sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at P. W. Kane's, Holland, and A. de Kruij, Zeeland, Mich.

CHICAGO June 21, 1891.

AND WEST MICHIGAN RY.

Trains depart from Holland:

For Chicago.....a.m. p.m. a.m. p.m.

" Grand Rapids.....10 42 1 52 12 35

" Muskegon and Grand Haven.....a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m.

" Hart and Pentwater.....5 30 9 55 3 00 6 25 9 30

" Manistee and Ludington.....5 30 3 00 6 25

" Big Rapids.....1 45 11 50 11 50 9 30

" Traverse City.....1 45 11 50 11 50 9 30

" Allegan and Toledo.....9 55 3 00 6 25

Chicago via St. Joseph 7 30 p. m.

Trains arrive at Holland:

From Chicago.....p.m. p.m. a.m. a.m.

" Grand Rapids.....9 55 1 32 11 20 6 25 7 35

" Muskegon and Grand Haven.....9 45 1 45 3 15 4 30 11 50

" Manistee and Ludington.....1 45 11 50 11 50 9 30

" Big Rapids.....1 45 11 50 11 50 9 30

" Traverse City.....1 45 11 50 11 50 9 30

" Allegan and Toledo.....9 55 3 00 6 25

Chicago via St. Joseph 4 20 p. m.

Daily, other trains week days only.

Wagner Palace Sleeping Cars on night trains to and from Chicago.

Wagner Parlor Buffet Cars on day trains to and from Chicago; 10:42 a.m. train from Holland has free chair car to Chicago.

9 17 p. m. has Wagner Sleeping car to Traverse City.

Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada. Connections in Union Station, Grand Rapids with the favorite DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.

DETROIT June 21, 1891.

LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.

L'v Grand Rapids 6 50 a.m. 1 06 p.m. 6 25 p.m.

Ar. Grand Ledge 8 25 " 2 25 " 7 55 "

" Lansing 8 50 " 3 00 " 8 15 "

" Howell 9 44 " 4 13 " 9 08 "

" Detroit 11 15 " 6 05 " 10 35 "

L'v Grand Rapids 7 05 " 4 30 "

Ar. Howard City 8 25 " 5 40 "

" Edmore 9 25 " 6 25 "

" Albion 10 17 " 7 10 "

" Louis 10 25 " 7 37 "

" Detroit 11 45 " 9 00 "

6.50 a. m. runs through to Detroit with parlor car seats 25c.

1:00 p. m. and 6:25 p. m. run through to Detroit with parlor car seats 25c.

GEO. DE HAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

TROOPS IN A REVOLT.

THE SOLDIERS OF BALMACEIDA SHOOT THEIR OFFICERS.

Train Robbers in Colorado Make a Big Haul—Congress Will Be Asked for \$5,000,000 for the Fair—Reports of Wholesale Poisoning in Hungary.

BOLD COLORADO BANDITS.

They Hold Up and Rob a Passenger Train Near Texas Creek.

The Denver and Rio Grande express train No. 4, bound from Salt Lake to Denver, was held up by seven masked men near Texas Creek, Colo. The robbers captured Track Walker Martin and compelled him to flag the train. The express messenger showed fight and barricaded himself in his car, but the robbers compelled the engineer and fireman to break in the door with axes, knowing that the expressman would not fire upon them. Upon gaining entrance the messenger was roughly handled and the contents of the safe—about \$3,000 in all—taken. The engineer and fireman were also robbed of their watches, but the robbers did not molest the passengers further than to station a man on each side of the train armed with Winchester, who warned the passengers to stay inside. After robbing the safe in the express car the bandits mounted horses, which were held by a member of the party at the side of the track, and beat a hasty retreat.

SHOT THEIR OFFICERS.

Sanguinary Act of Balmaceda's Chilean Soldiers.

Exciting news was brought to Valparaiso from the south by the Straits steamer which came up from Talcahuano. The two regiments of Government troops which were taken to that port recently from Coquimbo revolted when they heard of the defeat of the Balmacedists at Placilla. They shot to death all of their officers and disbanded. Nearly 4,000 coal miners joined them, and together they have practically taken possession of the town of Coronel, on the coast, twenty-five miles south of Concepcion. All sorts of excesses have been committed by them. As soon as the news was received the German warship Sophia and the British gunboat Daphne were ordered at once to Coronel to protect the interests of foreign residents there.

KENTUCKY'S NEW EXECUTIVE.

Governor Brown Inaugurated with Impressive Ceremonies.

Governor Brown was inaugurated at Frankfort, Ky., with elaborate and impressive ceremonies. His predecessor, Governor Buckner, retired amid the plaudits of an approving multitude, and the new chief executive stepped into his shoes under tender of a grand ovation by the assembled host. The inauguration exceeded from every point of view any like event in the history of the State, and in Kentucky the induction of a governor into office has always been observed with much pomp and ceremony. There were fully twenty thousand people present.

WILL ASK FOR A LOAN.

National Commissioners Decide to Request Congress for an Appropriation.

Congress is to be asked to loan the World's Columbian Exposition \$5,000,000, at least, and perhaps \$7,000,000. That is the decision of the National Commissioners, and the Chicago Directors are giving them strong moral support. The juries of awards will be an expensive adjunct to the exposition. From \$600,000 to \$700,000 will be required to pay competent jurors. As the awards are to be made by officers of the Government, it was agreed that the Government ought to pay them.

ON THE DIAMOND.

How the Clubs Engaged in the National Game Stand.

Following is a showing of the standing of each of the teams of the different associations:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
W. L.	Pc.	W. L.	Pc.
Chicago.....	67 41	59 Cleveland.....	50 49
Boston.....	57 32	58 Milwaukee.....	47 51
St. Louis.....	62 44	56 Brooklyn.....	47 51
New York.....	55 44	54 Pittsburgh.....	48 53
Philadelphia.....	55 50	52 Cincinnati.....	48 53

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.			
W. L.	Pc.	W. L.	Pc.
Boston.....	77 32	58 Columbus.....	51 49
St. Louis.....	71 42	58 Milwaukee.....	47 51
Baltimore.....	59 48	56 Washington.....	37 67
Philadelphia.....	58 52	52 Louisville.....	38 72

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.			
W. L.	Pc.	W. L.	Pc.
St. Louis.....	56 51	53 Omaha.....	49 48
Kansas City.....	57 51	52 Denver.....	44 61

LYNCHED THE ROBBER.

One of the Corder (Mo.) Bank Raiders Reported to Have Been Killed.

One of the desperadoes who robbed the Corder (Mo.) bank was captured about twenty miles from Corder and about half of the stolen money recovered. He gave his name as Andrew Murrell. It is reported that the officers who had him in charge were met on their way to Lexington, the county seat, by a mob who overpowered them and lynched the prisoner.

Poisoning by Wholesaler.

Three old women have been arrested in Southern Hungary, who, it is charged, poison people for pay. Their patronage comes chiefly from wives who have got tired of their husbands. Each of the women is said to have had at least ten victims. The prisoners are charged with having practiced their trade among some prominent families of Southern Hungary.

Seized an American Schooner.

The Russian man-of-war Alor has seized the American schooner J. Hamilton Lewis, for encroaching upon Russian sailing grounds.

Overpowered the Agent.

At Nelson, B. C., an armed man entered the Canadian Pacific station, and after binding the agent opened the safe and secured \$2,000.

Forest Fires in Germany.

Extensive forest fires are raging around Detmold, Germany. Twelve kilometres have been burned over. Six forest fires have been missing since the conflagration began, and the body of one has been found burned to a crisp. It is feared that the others have also met death.

Blown Into the Street.

Fire in the Kirby House, Denver, Col., caused the explosion of fifteen cans of gasoline, blowing a great hole in the front wall. T. E. Rowley was fatally injured.

FIVE DEAD, THIRTY HURT.

Passengers Crushed and Scalded in an Indiana Wreck.

Five persons were instantly killed and thirty seriously injured by the derailling of a passenger train on the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis "Air Line" Railroad, two miles east of Troy, Ind. Train No. 51 plunged through a trestle and down a fifteen-foot embankment, and not a single person on the train escaped injury. The passenger coach fell directly on top of the locomotive, smashing the steam chests and enveloping the victims in a scalding cloud. The coach caught fire from the ruined engine and was entirely consumed. It is feared that some of the occupants of the coach were pinned in their seats and cremated. The list of dead is as follows: Mrs. John Cavanaugh, Troy, Ind., scalded to death; John Cavanaugh, Jr., Troy, Ind., killed outright; Miss Barbara Neimier, Harrison Township, Percy County, Ind., killed outright; Emma Schue, St. Meinrad, Ind., scalded to death; unknown man, farmer of Hancock County, Ky., scalded to death. Twelve others were so badly scalded that their recovery is doubtful, and eighteen less seriously hurt. Nearly all were from local points.

SPECULATION BROKEN.

The Wheat Market Has Found Its Natural Level.

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

The speculation in breadstuffs has broken down. The threatened withdrawal of the wheat crop amounts to so little that receipts were 11,400,000 bushels for the last week reported, against 4,000,000 for the corresponding week last year, while receipts of other grain slightly decreased. Crop prospects are in all respects exceedingly bright and the reports of injury by frost do not appear to affect any considerable proportion of the crop. There is every reason to suppose that the yield of wheat will be much larger than the 544,000,000 bushels estimated by the Agricultural Department, though a yield no greater would leave 200,000,000 bushels for export. Hog products are somewhat stronger, in sympathy with cotton, but oil is lower and also coffee. Cotton has advanced three-sixteenths. It would be a good thing for producers, in all probability, if a considerable part of the forthcoming crop should be cut off by unfavorable weather. The business failures during the last seven days number 226, as compared with a total of 216 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 189.

CHILIAN REBELS TRIUMPH.

Balmaceda Completely Routed, His Generals Killed, Himself a Fugitive.

In a desperate five-hours' battle around Valparaiso the Congressionalist forces under Gen. Canto completely routed Balmaceda's army. Over 5,000 fell in the engagement. Generals Barbosa and Alzoreca, of the Government army, were killed. President-elect Vicuna sought refuge on a German warship. Balmaceda himself is a fugitive, and Valparaiso, while surrendered to the rebels, is under the protection of marines from the United States, German, French and English warships in the harbor, who landed to protect the foreigners' interests. Confirmation of the above has been received at Washington.

EIGHTEEN SAILORS DROWNED.

Awful Fate of the Sea Gull's Crew—Eight Rescued and Landed in New York.

The steamship Arizona, which has arrived in New York, brought with her eight members of the crew of the ship Sea Gull, which was wrecked in a terrible gale on the African coast. There were twenty-six all told in the Sea Gull's crew, and of these all were drowned save the eight men picked up by the Arizona. When the Arizona found them they were floating on a small raft in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, and frantically waving signals of distress. All of them were terribly emaciated from hunger and exposure, and some were hardly able to stand when lifted to the Arizona's deck.

PRIVATE RAINMAKERS IN TEXAS.

Individuals Will Pursue the Investigations Commenced by the Government.

The rain-making experiment inaugurated by the Government, and which has been tried near Midland, Texas, is to be pushed to a final and thorough test, regardless of what results the Dyrenforth party may obtain. R. J. Klobberg, of Corpus Christi, Texas, and ex-Senator Collins, of San Diego, Texas, are investigating to ascertain what the Dyrenforth party has done, with a view to making further investigations by means of private subscriptions.

MISSOURI WOMEN CRUSADERS.

They Attack a Saloon and Pour Old Bourbon into the Street.

At Seneca, Mo., after the temperance crusaders returned to their homes, one of the joints opened, expecting no further trouble. The ladies, twenty in number, marched to the scene with axes and hatchets. Several marshals were present and tried to prevent the work of destruction, but with military skill the building was attacked from three sides, the doors were broken open and the air scented with Kentucky bourbon.

ACCIDENT AT CRESTON, IOWA.

Two Women Killed by the Cars Before a Thousand People.

At Creston, Iowa, Mrs. C. B. Langsdale and her niece Mrs. Lizzie Ludwick of Freeport, Ill., were struck by the C. B. & Q. fast mail and instantly killed. The accident happened before the eyes of a thousand people who were waiting at the platform. Both ladies were carrying umbrellas and did not see the engine. Mrs. Langsdale leaves a husband and five sons. Mrs. Ludwick is a widow, leaving one son.

GREAT TRIUMPH FOR RUSSIA.

The Great Bear of the North Can Patrol the Dardanelles at Will.

A Constantinople correspondent says: The Sultan has yielded to all Russia's demands respecting the Dardanelles, which henceforth will be opened to Russian vessels when closed to others. The Sultan has abjectly apologized for the recent detention of a Russian vessel; has dismissed the officers responsible therefor, and has promised an indemnity forthwith.

LIVES LOST IN THE FLOOD.

Three Persons Drowned During the Refuge in New York.

A terrific cloudburst inflicted aggregate damage of \$250,000 at different points in New York State, and resulted in the loss of three lives. Sand Lake, Poonstunkill, Troy, Berlin, Petersburg and Castleton were visited. Newark, N. J., also suffered severely.

BIG FIRE AT DANVILLE, IND.

Seven Business Houses and a Residence Burned.

A special from Danville, Ind., says: "Fire destroyed almost the entire west side of the square. The men burned out are: T. O. Todd's residence, Dr. O. R. Barnhill's

meat and grocery, J. R. McCelland, furniture, two rooms; Christie Brothers, harness; Parker & Crabbs, bank; Shirley & Showalter, dry goods, loss \$10,000 worth of wool. The total loss will reach \$40,000, with \$30,000 insurance.

SEVEN KILLED AND MANY HURT.

Terrific Explosion at the Malaga Colliery in Somersetshire.

A terrific and fatal explosion occurred at the Malaga colliery at Bedminster, Somersetshire, England. Seven persons were killed outright, two are missing, and others were more or less seriously injured. So great was the force of the concussion that many of the houses in the vicinity were shaken, while all their windows were smashed.

Dangerous State of Mississippi Levees.

The condition of the levee at Carrollton, the upper suburb of New Orleans, is becoming more alarming. To reconstruct the levee will require the tearing down of \$110,000 worth of dwelling houses, and as the board has no authority to remunerate the owners, the expropriation of the property will break hardships on hundreds of families.

Returned the Sword.

A touching incident occurred at the reunion of the Thirty-third Ohio Infantry at Waverly, Ohio. Among those present was Captain D. M. White, of Winsboro, Texas, and he had come to return to the relatives of General Sill the sword which fell from the hand of that brave officer when he was killed during the charge of Bragg's army upon the Union lines at Stone River.

Glass Manufacturers Combine.

The Indiana window glass manufacturers formed an association and adopted the following: "Resolved, that no glass shall be made until wages, rules and usages are settled to the satisfaction of the manufacturers' wage committee, and until the said wage committee shall have notified each manufacturer, through the secretary, of the date of starting."

Struck for Fresh Air.

At New Haven, Conn., two hundred bootmakers struck work in the big rubber factory of L. Candee & Co. because the superintendent ordered the windows closed, claiming that the air damaged the material. The atmosphere in the shop was suffocating. The strike is virtually one for fresh air.

Suing a Fickle Charmer.

Jilted by a heartless seamstress, John Turner, of Minneapolis, saw Lawyer Duby, and they concocted the entirely unique idea of suing a woman for breach of promise. The defendant is a dressmaker, 22 years of age and of a respectable family. Her name is Terwilliger. Turner asks for \$5,000 damages.

Plague of Fleas.

Washington is suffering from a very curious and extraordinary epidemic. It is an invasion of fleas. There must be millions upon millions of these pestiferous little insects on the jump; nearly every house in the city is infested, social gatherings have been broken up by them and the lives of the inhabitants made miserable.

For Suffering Martinique.

The Governor of the Island of Martinique, recently visited by a fearful hurricane which resulted in the loss of over 350 lives, the injury of over 1,000 people, and which caused immense damage throughout the colony, has sent by telegraph an appeal asking for help for the suffering people of Martinique.

Money or Territory.

It is stated that the Porte is unable to pay the remaining \$2,500,000 of the war indemnity to Russia, and that the latter has demanded the cession of the Turkish territory south of Novi Bazar in lieu of the cash. Russia's intention, it is said, is to divide this section between Serbia and Montenegro, in order to bring the borders of the two Slav countries together.

Negroes Flock to Oklahoma.

Fifty-two well-to-do colored men, under the leadership of R. H. Waterford, of Memphis, Tenn., left for Oklahoma, where they will await the opening of the Indian lands. Waterford says agents are at work in all Southern States, and he expects one hundred thousand men.

Lynched the Murderer.

The Georgetown (Ky.) foud has been followed by the lynching of James Dudley, colored, who killed farmer Hughes, a few days before the wholesale shooting, and the friends of Jarvis and Montgomery, the two killed in a different quarrel, threaten to lynch their murderers.

Work of an Indiana Chloroform Fiend.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., there is a fiend who chloroformed the bedrooms of two prominent citizens. The last victims were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh. The deadly drug was found in a wad of cotton which had been thrown over the transom by means of a stone.

Feeding Hogs on Peaches.

There is no end of peaches in Delaware, and they are still coming into the market. So many causes have tended to force the bottom out of the peach market that hundreds of baskets of magnificent fruit are being fed to the pigs.

Costly Fire in a Nevada Town.

Fire broke out at Winnemucca, Nev., from an unknown cause, and spread with great rapidity. The waterworks failed utterly, and every building in the line of the fire except one was destroyed. The total loss is \$100,000.

To Adjust Convict Labor Laws.

The extra session of the Forty-seventh General Assembly of Tennessee has convened. The chief business is the settling of the questions that have grown out of the recent trouble between the miners and convicts.

Nailed to His Seat.

In a collision between a grip car and a wagon-load of gas-pipe, Samuel Wexler, of Chicago, was impaled on an iron pipe which passed almost through his body. Should he recover, which is very doubtful, he will be a cripple for life.

The Year's Catch of Seals.

W. H. Williams, Special Treasury Agent at Seal Islands, Alaska, reports that the total number of seals taken by the North American Commercial Company since August 1, 1890, is 7,234. It is estimated that poachers have taken about 40,000.

Burned 1,000 Miles of Hay and Wheat.

The northwestern part of Faulk County, South Dakota, was burned over. No loss of life has been reported. Not less than twenty townships have been desolated by this terrible fire—the worst for years.

Carried over the Falls in a Sailingboat.

James Greenwood left Navy Island in a sailingboat bound for Chippewa, Canada, but was carried over Horseshoe Falls.

A Texas Blaze.

At Quanah, Texas, a block of half a dozen frame business houses burned. Total loss, \$60,000; insurance, \$31,000. The macaroni factory of Cuneo & Ranzio at Philadelphia

was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$18,000.

Furniture Factory Burned.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., the Worden Furniture Company factory took fire and was totally destroyed, with the exception of the engine house. The loss will amount to \$70,000, chiefly furniture in stock; the insurance is \$45,000.

Won't Sail on the Pensacola.

At San Francisco there were twenty-four desertions from the United States steamer Pensacola, making twenty-eight since the vessel was ordered on the China station. The men say the Pensacola is not seaworthy.

Mrs. Hotchkiss Gives \$275,000 to Yale. Mrs. H. M. Hotchkiss has presented \$275,000 to the Yale preparatory school, which she founded. In addition she has donated seventy-five acres of land to the institution; \$75,000 of the cash gift will be expended upon a building.

A Big Haul.

Major William Tillman, late cashier of the broken Falls City Bank, Louisville, Ky., Sinking Fund Commissioner, and one of the most prominent men in the city socially, has fled to Canada, and nearly \$100,000 of the bank's money is missing.

Fell on a Bayonet.

Hardon Davis, of Harrodsburg, Ky., a member of a militia company on its way to a regimental encampment, jumped playfully into the air for an apple, and in coming down fell on the bayonet of a comrade, which went clear through his head.

Struck a Strong Flow of Gas.

At Sandy Creek, Oswego County, N. Y., at a depth of 1,020 feet, the largest vein of gas ever struck in Sandy Creek was tapped. It blew the tools in all directions. The noise of escaping gas can be heard for miles.

Wheat Was Damaged.

Two days of hot weather have developed a certainty of greater loss by frost than at first reported in North Dakota. Fields that would not have been ripe for ten days are now turning white and show the effects of frost plainly.

At Beloit, Wis., G. W. Sparks, of Baltimore, of Carter's "Fast Mail" troupe, fell four stories in the Goodwin House elevator shaft. He is probably crippled for life.

Four Trainmen Instantly Killed.

Near Brush Creek, Mo., on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, two freight trains going at full speed collided, killing four men and demolishing both trains.

Severe Storm in Bermuda.

At Hamilton, Bermuda, a terrific storm raged, leveling stone walls, uprooting trees, and destroying telegraph wires. It was the greatest storm since 1880.

Opening of the Cherokee Lands.

At Guthrie, Oklahoma Territory, Governor Steele has received a message from Secretary Noble saying that the new lands will not be opened before the 15th.

Brought 264 Sealins.

At Victoria, B. C., the sealing schooner Mary Taylor arrived from Behring Sea with 264 skins and 500 pounds of whalebone. It left the sea when ordered by the Corwin.

Deadly Foul in Kentucky.

At Georgetown, Ky., Milton Kennel and his four sons engaged in a fierce free-for-all fight with J. A. Montgomery and his son Jarvin, who were killed.

Desper- to Russian.

Levi Dowbrowski, editor of a Polish paper in Toledo, Ohio, attempted suicide at Detroit by swallowing a dose of opium. He is an escaped nihilist from Siberia.

Guiltligned at Douai.

A youth named Baillet, convicted of a number of murders under circumstances of exceptional atrocity, was guillotined at Douai, France.

One Killed, Two Hurt.

In an accident on the new electric road at Brooklyn, N. Y., one man was killed and three seriously hurt. A train collided with a wagon full of beer kegs.

Killed by a Runaway Horse.

At Tecumseh, Mich., Miss Bertha Travis, 20 years old, was riding when the horse took fright. Miss Travis was thrown out and instantly killed.

The Fire Record.

A special from Lexington, Neb., says fire destroyed eight stores, causing a loss of \$40,000, with small insurance.

Fatal Wreck in Georgia.

A construction train was wrecked near Savannah, Ga. Two men were instantly killed and five wounded, probably fatally.

One Killed, Three Injured.

One man was killed and three badly, possibly fatally, injured by a wreck on the Rock Island Railway at Chicago.

Suicide of an Importer.

Alfred H. Hildick, an importer widely known at New York, committed suicide by taking Paris green.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$ 3.50	@ 6.50
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	4.00	@ 5.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.99	@ 1.01
OATS—No. 2.....	.64	@ .64
RYE—No. 2.....	.29	@ .29
BUTTER—Full Cream.....	.32	@ .34
CHEESE—Full Cream, flat.....	.09	@ .09
EGGS—Fresh.....	.15	@ .16
POTATOES—New, per bu.....	.45	@ .55
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.50	@ 5.75
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.50	@ 5.25
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.50	@ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.99	@ 1.00
CORN—No. 1 White.....	.63	@ .64
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.33	@ .33
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	3.50	@ 5.75
HOGS.....	4.50	@ 5.50
SHEEP.....	.58	@ .59
CORN—No. 2.....	.28	@ .29
OATS—No. 2.....	.28	@ .29
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.....	2.50	@ 5.00
HOGS.....	4.00	@ 5.50
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.01	@ 1.03
CORN—No. 2.....	.64	@ .65
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.32	@ .33
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	3.01	@ 5.21
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.04	@ 1.05
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.67	@ .68
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.35	@ .35
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—New.....	1.01	@ 1.02
CORN—Cash.....	.65	@ .66
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.32	@ .33
RYE.....	.29	@ .29
BUFFALO.		
BEEF CATTLE.....	3.70	@ 5.75
LIVE HOGS.....	4.25	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 1 Northrn.....	1.14	@ 1.16
OATS—No. 2.....	.71	@ .72
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.98	@ 1.00
CORN—No. 3.....	.63	@ .64
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.33	@ .34
RYE—No. 1.....	.88	@ .90
EGGS—Fresh.....	.64	@ .65
BEEF—Mess.....	12.00	@ 12.95
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	3.50	@ 5.75
HOGS.....	4.00	@ 5.25
SHEEP.....	3.50	@ 5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	1.25	@ 1.26
CORN—No. 2.....	.75	@ .75
OATS—Mixed Western.....	.33	@ .33
EGGS—Creamery.....	.15	@ .15

HOLLAND CITY NEWS

G. VAN SCHELVEN, Editor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1891.

Gov. Winan's proclamation for the election of a congressman in this district is about to be issued, and it is generally understood that the day will be the same as in general elections, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

The following are "being considered" for the nomination: Republican — Charles W. Watkins, Charles E. Belknap, William Alden Smith, of Kent; Gerrit J. Dickema, of Ottawa and Frank D. M. Davis, of Ionia.

Democratic — Edwin F. Uhl, I. M. Weston, John W. Champlin, Arthur S. White, Thomas F. Carroll, of Grand Rapids; George F. Richardson, of Ottawa, and John C. Blanchard, of Ionia.

In a review of the situation a correspondent of the *Detroit Tribune* predicts that unless all signs fail, the race will be made in the country and not in Grand Rapids. In the second city there are plenty of Democrats who would be glad to run, but they are either not well enough known or else they are unpopular. Then there are at least two men there who are looking forward to the United States Senate, and they dare not put their big ambitions to the test of defeat in a side contest. These two are Mr. Weston and Mayor Uhl. Each is afraid of the other and with good reason. So the Democratic nomination will probably go to George F. Richardson, of Ottawa, and his nomination would open the way to Gerrit J. Dickema, who has been four times elected to the legislature, and has once been speaker of the House.

The workingmen of Holland will join in with the large number that are expected from Grand Rapids, Monday, and celebrate Labor Day at Ottawa Beach and Macatawa Park. Both tanneries, the tub factory, the Ottawa and the West Mich. furniture factories, will be shut down on that day and arrangements have been made by which the steamers McVea and Macatawa will carry all factory employees and their families for 15 cents the round trip, and children 6 to 10 cents, if tickets are procured from committee before going on board. The band will accompany the steamboat Macatawa. The boats will leave the docks at Holland, about as follows: Steamer Macatawa — leaving Holland 7:15 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 7 p. m. Steamer McVea will leave Holland at 10 a. m., and if necessary make another trip from Holland in the afternoon. The McVea will make excursions on Lake Michigan in the afternoon. The last trip from the Park and Beach will be at 8:00 o'clock in the evening. Those desiring to stay later can return from the Beach by train.

The steamer Kalamazoo has withdrawn from the Chicago line for the balance of the season and made arrangements to continue the freight and passenger service by a partly transfer at Saugatuck. See the announcement of Manager Griffin in another column. The details of the arrangements are as follows: The steamers Pilgrim, Capt. Jas. Hopkins, and McVea, Capt. John Campbell, will make Holland every morning direct from Chicago, and leave Saugatuck immediately upon the discharge of their freight. The steamer W. A. Browne will leave here every afternoon at 4:00 o'clock and carry all the freight and passengers for Chicago to Saugatuck, connecting with the same steamers as they leave there in the evening. This virtually gives us a daily line, both ways, during the remainder of the season.

A visit this week to the County Infirmary, so-called poorhouse, revealed the gratifying fact that at no time within the last seven years the number of inmates has been so small as at present. All told they number only 27. The crops raised on the farm this year are quite satisfactory, and the premises around the infirmary, with the barns and outbuildings, present a tidy appearance, and show that they are not being neglected. We were also informed that the present keepers, Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnson, have decided at the expiration of their present contract in March next to move to Genesee county, where they have purchased a farm, near Flint. It will be a difficult task to find a competent keeper whose wife at the same time will perform the duties and responsibilities devolving upon her as satisfactory to the inmates and the public as Mrs. Johnson has done during the seven years she has been there.

Up to the hour of this writing the body of C. Verboef, of the yacht "Little Harry," has not yet washed ashore, all reports to the contrary lacking confirmation. At the close of the inquest, Friday, the remains of the little boy Harry were interred in the nearest cemetery, at Ventura. It appears that the deceased has two sons living in Chicago, and that his widow, in Muskegon, is in very poor circumstances, but that the neighbors there have taken up a collection for her. The yacht is still on the beach, and is being cared for by those residing in that locality.

LYCEUM OPERA HOUSE.

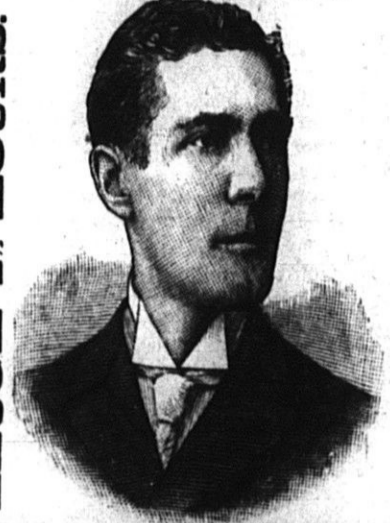
MONDAY, SEPT. 7th.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Seats now for Sale at Breyman's Jewelry Store.

ADMISSION 35 & 50 CENTS.

— TWELFTH SEASON. —



RAY L. ROYCE

America's Refined and Versatile Comedian, in

TOM'S VACATION

A clean and artistic Musical Comedy Medley in 3 acts. Supported by a

FIRST-CLASS COMPANY OF WELL-SELECTED ARTISTS

COMICAL SAYINGS AND REMARKS, REAL AND HEARTFELT ENJOYMENT.

LATEST SONGS, ARTISTIC SKETCHES, FUNNY ACTS, RICH, PURE, CLEAN AND REFINED.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

B. S. DRIGGS AND S. C. BEHENNA.

Next Monday evening we are to be entertained at the LYCEUM OPERA HOUSE by one of the most artistic companies now traveling. We refer with pleasure to that eminent and talented comedian, RAY L. ROYCE, and his excellent company of artists.

The organization is strong, refined, and in every way deserving of the patronage of our best citizens.

Mr. Royce is a gentleman of education and culture, and the greatest character imitator in the country. He has gradually crept to the front as an artist and stands to-day on the top of the comedian ladder. His work is clean, enjoyable, and thoroughly refined. His wonderful imitations have made his name famous all over America and Canada.

"Tom's Vacation," the Medley of comedy and music, was written especially to show the remarkable versatility of Mr. Royce's ability as a fine comedian. His support is all which could be desired, comprising—

CHARLES HORWITZ, a clever singing comedian, who has gained quite a good reputation as a Topical song writer.

A. R. BROOKS, who assumes the role of an old farmer, much resembles Deuman Thompson (of the Old Homestead fame) in his style of acting. Mr. Brooks is an old time favorite, having been associated with some of the leading companies.

LIZZIE ROYCE, a bright and talented young lady, and very pretty, is an accomplished Vocalist and Instrumentalist, and adds greatly to the charm of the performance.

A. C. MOORE, known throughout the country as the "Banjo and Mandoline King," is a member of Mr. Royce's company. It is said that his equal as a soloist on the banjo has never been found.

JESSIE LINDSAY, the Artistic Skirt Dancer, recently from Kralffy's Grand Spectacular of King Solomon, performed in New York city, has been especially engaged, and will doubtless prove a valuable acquisition.

MISS VERA LA GAILLETTE, the accomplished and phenomenal Contralto-Singer, who has appeared with several of the leading opera companies.

KENTON JONES, the Musical Director, who has written over 300 musical compositions, is an artist of exceptional merit.

JEFFRIES LINDSAY, formerly with Rose Coughlin and Frederick Warde, assumes the part of the widow in the production of "Tom's Vacation". There will be introduced some excellent vocal as well as several instrumental Solos en Duets, prominent among which will be the Soprano Solo, by Lizzie Royce; the Operatic Duet, by Miss Vera La Gaillette and Charles Horwitz; Grand Chorus, by entire Company; Banjo and Mandolin Solos and Duets, Mandolin Quartette, etc.

"Tom's Vacation" is not truly a dramatic performance, it is a musical sketch.

Tom Dashwood is on his vacation, staying at the typical country farm. While there he meets with several friends and acquaintances, also on a vacation. The friends, knowing Tom Dashwood's ability as an actor, propose a Charity Entertainment, when Tom would have an opportunity of displaying some of his talents, the other members of the party contributing their share to the enjoyment of all. We advise our citizens to turn out en masse next Monday evening, and see Mr. Royce and his Company. You will be entertained. It is rarely such a combination of such real merit visits Holland.

Mr. Breyman is to be congratulated on securing such an excellent Company. The Company is under the management of B. S. Driggs and S. C. Behenna, who have never been associated with any organization unless first class. Says a recent issue of the *Sun and Voice*, Cleveland, O.:

Mr. Royce leads a clean life, both on and off the stage, and never permits anything to be given unless refined and artistic. He is considered by Sol Smith Russell as one of the greatest mimics out. The support furnished Mr. Royce is excellent as given by the "Royce and Lansing Musical Comedy Company," a reliable organization nearly twelve years old. The well-known managers, Mr. B. S. Driggs and S. C. Behenna will handle this company next season, and are never found with a party unless good.

Look Here!
Leave all your repair work with me;
Promptly filled your orders will be;
Handsome goods at my store you'll find;
Useful and pleasing each of its kind;
Satisfaction guaranteed to ore and all.
Everything in price has taken a fall.
Now is the time at my new store to call.
RIVER ST. JEWELER.

School Books

at
M. KIEKINTVELD.

We are always to the front with a full line of School Books and School Supplies for both city and district schools. Our stock of stationery, such as *Slates, Tablets, Pens* etc., etc., is the largest and most complete ever yet shown in this city.

Remember that with every purchase you receive free of charge of the above stationery whatever you may desire, according to the quantity you buy. Having bought over

Two Thousand Slates

at an exceptionally low price we will give you the benefit of the same, selling them at a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent from former prices.

Call and be Convinced.
H. Kiekintveld,

Manager.
Holland, Mich., Aug. 28, '91. 31tf

CITY WATER.

T. Van Landegend

LICENSED PLUMBER.

Store and Shop—Opposite Post Office.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Call on us for prices.

T. VAN LANDEGEND.

HOLLAND, Mich., Aug. 28, 1891.

REMEMBER!

Baxter's Steam Laundry

Has a Branch Office at

WM. BRUSSE & CO'S.

Work received until Wednesday morning and finished at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, promptly.

And by the way,

BRUSSE & CO.

Are showing a fine line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods and Hats

in connection with their

Clothing and Merchant Tailoring Business!

We want a share of your trade and have no claim to offer except the merits of our goods, of which a steady growing trade is sufficient proof.

Give Us a Call.

Wm. Brusse & Co.

Holland, Mich., June 18, 1891.

7 ly

AT
E.J. HARRINGTON.
New Fall Goods.

Dress Goods and Flanel Suitings in Latest Styles.

A Full Line of the Celebrated Jackson Corset Waists.

Clothing A Specialty.

Men's Suits,

Children's Suits,

Men's Pants for \$1.00 and upwards.

Overcoats for the Season.

Gents' Furnishing Goods—Hats and Caps—Fall and Winter Outfit.

NOTE.—The well-known Harrington duck property, at the head of Black Lake is still in the market. Holland, Mich., Sept. 1, 1891.

You Will NEVER KNOW

how cheap

Dry Goods

and Groceries

can be bought, until you call at

OUR STORE.

We have a complete stock of Dry Goods and are selling them very cheap.

Challies at 5c per yard, Satines, Outing Flannels, Ginghams and other Dress Goods in proportion.

A full line of

Colored Silk Velvets,

A full line of Childrens and Ladies fast Black Hose.

Ladies and Childrens Mitts

from 25c up. In order to close out our large stock of

EMBROIDERIES

We will sell them at one quarter off until June 15. Headquarters for Groceries Flour and Feed at our Double Store, River Street.

G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS,

Holland, Mich., May 14th, 1891.

JAS. A. BROUWER,

River Street,

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

Headquarters for Low Prices, High Quality and Great Variety in

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

Mattresses, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Fine Rockers,

Carpets, Rugs, etc., etc.

Wall Paper and Picture Frames a Specialty.

All size and price Frames made to order at reasonable prices

Pure & Full Weight.
Allen B. Wrisley's
OLD COUNTRY SOAP.
Economical & Popular.

A FULL LINE OF

FARM

Implements

—AT—

J. Flieman & Son's,

River Street, Holland, Mich.

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

Plows, Wagons, Cultivators, Seeders, Hay Rakes, Buggies, Carts, Harrows, Land Rollers, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you. **DO NOT TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**



FOR GENTLEMEN

WHY IS THE

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE CENT

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for \$5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$3.00 Police Shoes, Farmers, Railroad Men, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

\$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2.00 and **\$2.50** Workingmen's shoes. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' \$2.00 and \$2.50 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Doulos, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Ladies' \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine longola. Stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by Van Duren Bros., Eighth Street, Holland, Mich.

Remember!
that at the

City Bakery

You can find all kinds of

FRUIT,

such as

California Pears,

Nice Michigan Apples,

Florida Oranges,

Lemons, Bananas,

Figs, Dates,

Cranberries,

Sweet Potatoes.

Fresh Canned Goods,

such as

Peaches, Apricots, Plums

Pears, Pumpkin, Corn,

Tomatoes, etc., etc.

If you want something very sweet, then

Buy Honey or Maple Sugar

If you are looking for

The Best 5 Cts. Cigar,

Then smoke the 'Vtm'!

John Pessink,



GREAT

Bargains!

IN

Hats, Trimmings

and Flowers

AT

Mrs. M. Bertsch's.

Cor. 8th and Cedar st.

Holland.

Brusse & Co. keep the most stylish goods in the city in Neckwear and fine Furnishing Goods. 18-tf

HOW MICHIGAN OBTAINED THE UPPER PENINSULA.

A SHIPWRECK NEAR SAUGATUCK, FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Stopping at the light house at this time was a young man named Alex Henderson, a brother of D. C. Henderson of Allegan, and he immediately started down the lake shore to ascertain the extent and location of the disaster, which the appearance of the survivors betokened. Some two miles north of the river he saw the big ship driven hard on the outer bar, and already beginning to break beneath the blows of the heavy sea. Here he also found another of the crew who had succeeded in reaching the shore, but was too far gone to make any effort to save himself, and who died soon after.

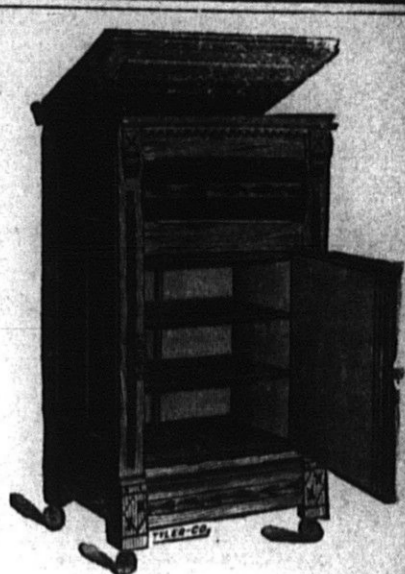
Vitalized Air administered for the
painless extraction of teeth, at the
Central Dental Parlors.

Estimates cheerfully given on all
work connected with City Water pipes.

16 - H. KANTERS BROS.

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

Plymouth Rock Eggs \$1.50 per 13, Red Cap \$200 p. 13.
Office: Ninth Street, Holland, Mich.



Shop : North of DE KRAKER'S PLACE.
River Street, - - Holland, Mich.

Holland, Mich., July 30 '91. 27 tf

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

The Wichita Eagle says that this poem was left at that office by an unk. o. w. man who came to ask for work.

Near the camp-fire's flickering light
In my blanket-bed I lie.
Gazing through the shades of night,
At the twinkling stars on high.
O'er me spirits in the air
Silent vigils seem to keep,
As I breathe my childhood prayer—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Badly sings the whip-poor-will
In the bough of yonder tree;
Laughingly the dancing rill
Swells the midnight melody.
Foes may be lurking near
In the canyon dark and deep;
Low I breathe in Jesus' ear,
"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep."

'Mid the stars one face I see,
One the Saviour called away,
Mother who in infancy
Taught my baby lips to pray.
Her sweet spirit hovers near
In this lonely mountain brake,
Take me to her, Saviour dear,
"If I should die before I wake."

Fainter grows the flickering light,
As each ember slowly dies;
Painfully the birds of night
Fill the air with sadning cries;
Over me they seem to cry,
"You may never more awake,"
Low I lie, "If I should die,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

BULL AGAINST LION.

A QUEER COMBAT IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

Mr. W. O. Wolcott, an American now doing business in Venezuela, saw the whole thing from beginning to end. It occurred in a small town in the mountains of Costa Rica, or somewhere about there—but I have forgotten so much of the story except the main facts that I would not venture to put a name to the place further than to say that it might have been San Jose. It is entirely safe to call it San Jose, for there is an almost uninterrupted string of San Joses in the American Republics down to the Straits of Magellan.

There had been a bull fight at 2 o'clock in the afternoon between three native mountain steers and a band of bull fighters from the City of Mexico. When business was dull in the City of Mexico these bull fighters made a long tour of the outlying country, sometimes going as far south as South America.

Despite the gaudy promises of the morning the bull fight was rather of a disappointment than a success. There were too many bull fighters and too few steers, with the inevitable result that the animals had not the shadow of a chance for themselves. They were killed like so many tame bullocks in a slaughter house, and, as the bull fighters seemed to be unwilling to take any risk whatever, the crowd became furious. Money was not plentiful, and so, when the bull fight was no better than the stabbing of so many domestic cows, the provocation to anger was great. The spectators were not backward about expressing their opinions on the conduct of the affair. A clamor went up for the return of the money taken in at the gate, but when that was refused a cry arose to lock the bull fighters into the ring and turn in upon them a whole herd of wild bulls. This was not practicable, mainly for the reason that the bull fighters had made their escape as soon as the last tame combat was over.

A proposition to tear down the bull ring and set the whole thing on fire, with an incidental knitting of the managers, induced the managers to call for a parley. The crowd settled down into a state of sullen expectancy to await results. As an outcome of the parley the managers announced that if the spectators would wait patiently for half an hour the show would be closed with an exhibition of fighting that would of itself be worth more than the money paid at the gate. At the end of an hour the managers returned, pleased, proud and confident. The chief manager raised his hand and called for silence.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, in soft, flowing Spanish, "I have the honor to inform you that with an ever present desire to well deserve your good opinion, we have prevailed upon a distinguished inhabitant of our beautiful and patriotic city to assist us in bringing to a satisfactory termination this interesting occasion."

"Less talk and more show," shouted an angry visitor from Guatemala.

"If my impatient friend will do me the honor to wait a moment," continued the manager, as he stifled a hot desire to cut the throat of the gentleman from Guatemala, "I will explain that we are now to be favored with one of the strangest and most novel combats that has ever taken place in the arena. Not even in ancient Rome, in the days of Nero—"

A piece of hard earth as large as a man's hand rose out of the crowd near the gate and soared high in air. It broke within a yard of the manager's feet. Another followed a little closer. The time for words was over.

"Behold," called out the manager, moving quickly to one side, "we bring on the great fight."

A door leading into the animal enclosure just outside the ring opened suddenly and a black bull from the mountains bolted headlong into the ring. Three vaqueros with lariats followed him. The crowd leaned forward in hushed suspense. What was coming?

A door opened with a quick bang, and the man who opened it jumped to one side.

Ah-h-h! The waiting crowd drew its breath in a long sigh. A mountain lion, muzzled and led by three men with ropes, stopped slowly into the ring. His yellow skin shone like dull gold in a ray of sunshine that came in through an opened door, and his long tail twitched gently to and fro. He seemed to be a young lion, although well grown and muscular. A citizen of the town had captured him on the border of Mexico a few months before,

and had only half an hour since sold him for a good sum to the perplexed but ingenious manager of the bull fight.

The lion took no heed of the crowd and the bull until the spectators began to cheer and shout in an ecstasy of joy. Then he glanced from side to side with quick-seeing eyes. Apparently he did not altogether approve of what he heard and saw, for his tail took on an added motion with a spiteful little jerk at the end of each swing. The black bull scented the lion and backed off slowly, with his head lowered and his right foot scraping at the ground. The spectators, who had only a few moments before been ready to hamstring the manager, were now willing to cry long life to him and prosperity on his endeavors. It is a queer world, even in Central America.

The manager, now re-instated in the regard of the spectators, explained that owing to the ferocious nature of the mountain lion it would be necessary to take some means to prevent him from leaping out of the ring into the crowd. If his friends, the spectators, had no better way to suggest he would order that the lion be tied to a stake in the center of the bull ring. This proposition had the entire approval of the spectators, and especially of those who sat in the rows nearest the ring. The lion was tied with rope enough to allow him to jump hardly more than twice his own length.

"Tie the bull, too!" called out a voice. "Fair play for the lion!" and the cry was taken up.

The manager protested that he wanted the fight to be as good as possible, and he doubted the wisdom of tying the bull. "It is not fair," the crowd shouted. "The bull will kill the lion without a fight."

"What would you have?" said the manager. "Shall I let loose the lion among you all?"

"No, no. Tie the bull in front of the lion. Give them an equal chance."

So the bull was tied to a stake with a short rope. Apparently the lion would have a fair chance. At length the combatants were left face to face. The lion was free of muzzle and the two extra ropes.

The animals watched each other for a few moments, each one moving restlessly as though uncertain what to do. Neither seemed to be afraid. The bull slowly pawed the ground and waved his head tail, at the same time shaking his head and expelling from his nostrils such quick blasts of air that the dust flew up in his face. The lion now and then crouched nervously, with snarling jaw and jerking tail, but he did not spring. The crowd held its breath again and again as the crisis seemed to be at hand. At length the lion crouched. His muscles moved under his soft skin like steel springs. The bull stiffened his thick neck and lowered still further his wicked head.

Then there was a sudden flash of yellow in the last rays of the setting sun. The lion had sprung at his foe. The bull's great head went up into the air so quickly that the human eye could not follow the motion, but the bull was too late. The lion landed full upon the bull's broad back and dug in his cruel claws. The bull roared. His roar was answered by a greater, louder roar from the thousand human throats in the circle outside the ring. The human animal was in sympathy with his dumb fellow.

The bull jumped about and tried violently to dislodge the lion, but the yellow beast stuck fast. In a moment the blood began to trickle down the bull's black sides. Probably surprised by the noise of the howling crowd, the lion made no further hostile demonstration. Even the smell of blood did not rouse him from his wondering quiet. The rope which fastened the bull to the stake was too short to allow him much freedom of movement, and so the lion remained calmly on his back.

"Give the bull a chance," the crowd began to yell. "Don't you see that he can't move his head? Give the bull more rope. The lion will kill him like a tame cow." Sympathy for the bull was rising.

"Knock the lion off!" howled the crowd again. "Let the fight go on. It will be dark before it's over. Knock the lion off or we will cut the ropes. Give the bull more rope." The bull's life blood was trickling down into the dust in steadily increasing streams.

The subdued manager yielded to the will of the people. The lion was induced to get down from the bull's back, whereupon he was dragged along to his stake. He was getting ugly, and the men who had hold of his rope were careful to keep well out of his reach. Only the bull was left to face his rising wrath.

The bull's rope was lengthened so that it was nearly the same length as the rope which held the lion, and when he felt his head once more free the black fellow turned to lick his wounds. It was only for a moment, however, as he seems to know instinctively that the lion must be watched.

The crowd began to yell again. "Go for him, lion! take him by the neck!" cheered groups of spectators here and there. "Take him under the forelegs, bull!" shouted hundreds of voices; "toss him once for all! He deserves it. He kills all the calves and frightens the cows. Kill the thief and get even."

The lion began to growl and to walk back and forth quickly, as though seeking for a chance to spring in and finish the work already begun. His wonder and surprise had passed away, and he was ready for a more serious attack. The bull was smarting with pain where the lion's claws had sunk into his flesh, and he shook his head viciously. These demonstrations went on for a few moments without result, and the crowd yelled louder and louder. In their excitement men leaped into the bull ring to get a better view.

Then the attitude of the two raging animals changed. The lion crouched for another spring, and in that same instant the bull lowered his head and stiffened his thick neck. The lion's quivering muscles contracted with nervous strain for the leap, but just on the exact instant the huge black beast rushed upon him with lowered head and shining horns and tossed him high in air. The horns had caught the lion under the forelegs as the yellow animal rose for his spring, and had thrown him like a feather. As he went upward the lion turned over on his back, with his feet waving helplessly to

and fro. He went the length of his rope, and then stopped short with a sudden crack that was heard distinctly by all the spectators. Then he came down in a limp and helpless mass, quivering in a death spasm. The battle was over. The lion's neck was broken.—[New York Recorder.]

UNCLE SAM'S FISH DISPLAY.

The World's Fair Will Have the Greatest Aquarium Ever Known.

The fish exhibit at the World's Columbian Exhibition is to be a wonderful one, and not the least interesting portion of it, naturally, will be the Aquarial or Live Fish display. This will be contained in a circular building, 135 feet in diameter, standing near one extremity of the main fisheries building, and in a great curved corridor connecting the two.

In the center of the circular building will be a rotunda sixty feet in diameter, in the middle of which will be a basin or pool about twenty-six feet wide, from which will arise a towering mass of rocks covered with moss and lichens. From clefts and crevices in the rocks crystal streams of water will gush and drop to the masses of reeds, rushes and ornamental semi-aquatic plants in the basin below. In this pool gorgeous gold fishes, golden idees, golden tenches and other fishes will disport. From the rotunda one side of the larger series of aquaria may be viewed. These will be ten in number, and will have a capacity of seven thousand to twenty-seven thousand gallons of water.

Passing out of the rotunda by the entrance a great corridor or gallery is reached where on one hand can be viewed the opposite side of the series of great tanks and on the other a line of tanks somewhat smaller, ranging from 750 to 1,500 gallons each in capacity. The corridor or gallery is about fifteen feet wide. The entire length of the glass fronts of the aquaria will be about 575 feet or over 3,000 square feet of surface. They will make a panorama never before seen in any exhibition, and will rival the great permanent aquariums of the world not only in size but in all other respects.

The total water capacity of the aquaria, exclusive of reservoirs, will be 18,725 cubic feet, or 140,000 gallons. This will weigh 1,192,425 pounds, or almost 600 tons. Of this amount about 40,000 gallons will be devoted to the marine exhibit. In the center salt water circulation, including reservoirs, there will be about 80,000 gallons. The pumping and distributing plant for the marine aquaria will be constructed of vulcanite. The pumps will be in duplicate, and will each have a capacity of 3,000 gallons per hour. The supply of sea water will be secured by evaporating the necessary quantity at the Woods Hall station of the United States Fish Commission to about one-fifth its bulk, thus reducing both quantity and weight for transportation about 80 per cent. The fresh water required to restore it to its proper density will be supplied from Lake Michigan. In transporting the marine fishes to Chicago from the coast there will also be an addition of probably 3,000 gallons of pure sea water to the supply on each trip.

Salt Islands.

Avery's celebrated salt island in Louisiana has a rival. Carmen island lies in the Gulf of California, some five miles from the peninsula. It is only nineteen miles long by six broad, but it is one of the most valuable small islands in the world, as it contains immense deposits of pure, white, natural salt. It is owned by James Vosca, a Spanish-American, who went to lower California thirty years ago. He resides at La Paz, but spends much of his time on the island superintending the salt mines. The salt deposits cover a surface of 1000 acres. About one-third of this acreage is a mass of pure, clean, white salt; the remainder is covered simply with a layer of soil, brought there by rains from the adjacent mountains, and also in places with a thin coating of coral, all of which, when removed, show the pure, white salt beneath. The salt deposits in this basin have proved by actual investigation to be fourteen feet in thickness, but it is hard to work at any depth below the surface as the briny water seeping through, creates a new layer of salt from five to eight inches in thickness in fifteen days. The most remarkable thing about this deposit is the fact that although the salt has been taken from this basin for ages, the surface of the lake has never been lowered, but always retains the same level.

We Get the Cheap Tea.

I'll venture the statement that there is no fine tea in the United States. What goes to our country is the cheap stuff used here by the coolies and jail inmates. When an American housekeeper pays \$1 per pound for her oolong or English breakfast, she is buying what is sold here for 25 cents. No really good tea is sold here for less than \$1 per pound by the wholesale. If laid down in the market at home it could not be sold for less than \$1.75.

This \$1 tea is the usual article for clerks, poor tradesmen and mechanics. For the well-to-do, the official class and nobility, are finer pickings that run from \$1 to \$50 per pound. The only Europeans who purchase these high-priced leaves are the Russians and a few connoisseurs in France, Germany, Austria, Spain and Turkey. The bold Briton permits patriotism and his purse to guide his palate, and uses the vicious vitriolic horrors of Ceylon and India. Good Uncle Sam patronizes a Cheap John who gives away to each purchaser a \$2 cup and saucers with every 25 cent pound of tea.—[Chicago Herald.]

Evils of Nail Biting.

Biting the nails is an exceedingly dangerous practice, as the biter never knows when to stop and at any moment is liable to bite into the "quick" and cause blood poisoning. Even when the utmost care is taken of the teeth a poisonous secretion is apt to collect on them, and the entrance of a minute portion of this into the circulation may prove as certainly fatal as the pus on a surgeon's scalpel.—[Boston Herald.]

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A LESSON DRAWN FROM THE FAMINE IN EGYPT.

The Remarkable Conjunction of Big Crops in America and a Scarcity in Europe Calls to Mind the Similar Case in Joseph's Time.

A Religious Lesson.

The cabled reports of meagre harvests in Europe and the memory of the vast crops of ripening grain which Dr. Talmage saw during his recent tour in the West, have combined to turn his thoughts back to that patriarchal time when all the world sent to Egypt to buy corn, and to suggest a gospel lesson. His text is Gen. xliii, 3. "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

This summer, having crossed eighteen of the United States, North, South, East and West, I have to report the mightiest harvests that this country or any other country ever reaped. If the grain granaries do not somehow wreck these harvests we are about to enter upon the grandest scene of prosperity that America has ever witnessed. But while this is so in our own country, on the other side of the Atlantic there are nations threatened with famine, and the most dismal cry that is ever heard will I fear be uttered, the cry for bread.

I pray God that the contrast between our prosperity and their want may not be as sharp as in the lands referred to by my text. There was nothing to eat. Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the failing of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all the crops for seven years. A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field and grist mill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—bread! Jacob the father has the last report from the flour bin, and he finds that everything is out, and he says to his sons, "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt and get something to eat."

The fact was, there was a great corn-crisis in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between 70 and 80 per cent. of their products to the Government. No wonder in that time they had a large corn-crisis and it was full. To that crisis they came from the regions round about—those who were famished some paying for corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle, and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot and burst into tears. The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crisis supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview, "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin."

Al! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break. The keeper of this corn-crisis, nevertheless, says to these older sons, "There is no need of your coming here any more for corn unless you bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family very much needed bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son.

The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these older sons keep reiterating in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell them you had a brother?" said the old man, complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "he asked us all about our family, and we had no idea he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No use of asking me," said the father, "I cannot, I will not give up Benjamin."

The fact was that the old man had lost children; and when there has been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle, and wider open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off." The older sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young men to their father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "F-a-r-e-w-e-l-l!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the bread party—the bread embassy—drives up in front of the corn-crisis of Egypt. These corn-crisis are filled with wheat, barley and corn in the husk, for those who have traveled in Canaan and Egypt know that there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The lord of the corn-crisis, who is also the prime minister, comes down to those arrived travelers and says: "Dine with me to-day. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother whose presence I demanded?"

The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the way; and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers and poulterers and caterers of the prime minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the food on a tray; all the luxuries from imperial gardens and orchards and aquariums and aviaries are brought there and are filling chalice and platter.

Now is the time for the prime minister, if he has a grudge against Benjamin, to show it. Will he kill him, now that he has him in his hands? Oh, no! The lord of the corn-crisis is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the table of his guests, and he sends a por-

tion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it, "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." Be quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death, but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day, 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger bitten. The fact that it does not, cannot, feed a man's heart, was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satiating his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors that the sun did not break forth in its strength and bring out with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a part I hated, out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow bone broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune without making his instead, than in an incredible space of time—I think thirteen months—I earned for him 20,000 pounds and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a beggar every one in the neighborhood would leave off eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. All unhappy.

The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read, as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstasy, but one day, after all that toil, and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth; not for seven years, but for six thousand.

But, blessed be God, there is a great corn-crisis. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in our phrase, that corn-crisis is fifteen hundred miles long and fifteen hundred broad, and fifteen hundred high; and is full. Food for all nations. "Oh!" say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment; for from the keeper of that corn-crisis there comes this word, saying, "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

In other words, there is no such thing as getting from Heaven pardon and comfort and eternal life, unless we bring with us our divine brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without Him we shall fall before we reach the corn-crisis, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness, but coming with the Divine Jesus, all the granaries of Heaven will swing open before our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and the table, and while the Lord of Heaven is apportioning from His own table to other tables He will not forget us, and then there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all others, for so it ought to be. "Worthy is the lamb that was slain, to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power."

I want to make three points. Every frank and common sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived! I see a soul coming up to the gate of mercy and knocking at the corn-crisis of heavenly supply. And a voice from within says, "Are you alone?" The sinner replies, "All alone." The voice from within says, "You shall not see my pardoning face unless your Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus, be with you." Oh, that is the point at which so many are discomforted. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with Him we are accepted. Coming without Him we are rejected.

Did not Stephen look into Heaven and see Him standing at the right hand of God? And does not Paul speak of Him as standing at the right hand of God making intercession for us? O Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pang. Son of victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that nomenclature. In your prayers plead His tears, His sufferings, His sorrows and His death. If you refuse to do it, all the corn-crisis and the paces of Heaven will be bolted and barred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stun you with the announcement, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people, nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is something in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition, that demands sympathy. And yet the most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go the wrong way. When the plague was in Rome a great many years ago there were eighty men who chanted themselves to death with the litanies of Gregory the Great—literally chanted themselves to death, and yet it did not stop the plague. And all the music of the world cannot halt the plague of the human heart.

I come to some one whose ailments are chronic, and I say, "In Heaven you will never be sick." That does not give you much comfort. What you want is a soothing power for your present distress. Lost children, have you? I come to tell you that in ten years perhaps you will meet these loved ones before the throne of God; but there is but little condolence in that. One day is a year with-

out them, and ten years is a small eternity. What you want is a sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends, and say: "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind." How can you forget them when every figure in the carpet, and every book, and every picture, and every room calls out their name.

Suppose I come to you and say by way of condolence, "God is wise." "Oh," you say, "that gives me no help." Suppose I come to you and say, "God, from all eternity, has arranged this trouble." "Ah!" you say, "that does me no good." Then I say, "With the swift feet of prayer go direct to the corn-crisis for a heavenly supply." You go. You say, "Lord, help me; Lord, comfort me." But no help yet. No comfort yet. It is all dark. What is the matter? I have found. You ought to go to God and say: "Here, O Lord, are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let His wounds pay for my bereavements, His loneliness for my loneliness, His heart break for my heart break. O God! for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ—the God, the man, the Benjamin, the brother—deliver my agonized soul. O Jesus of the weary folk, ease my fatigue. O Jesus of the aching head, heal my aching head. O Jesus of the Bethany sisters, roll away the stone from the door of our grave."

That is the kind of prayer that brings help; and yet how many of you are getting no help at all, for the reason that there is in your soul, perhaps, a secret trouble. You may never have mentioned it to a single human ear, or you may have mentioned it to some one who is now gone away, and that great sorrow is still in your soul. After Washington Irving was dead, they found a little box that contained a braid of hair and a miniature, and the name of Matilda Hoffman, and a memorandum of her death, and a remark something like this: "The world after that was a blank to me. I went into the country, but found no peace in solitude. I tried to go into society, but I found no peace in society. There has been a horror hanging over me by night and by day, and I am afraid to be alone."

How many unuttered troubles! No human ear has ever heard the sorrow. O troubled soul, I want to tell you that there is one solace that can cure the wounds of the heart, and that is the solace made of the tears of a sympathetic Jesus. And yet some of you will not take this solace; and you try chloral and you try morphine and you try strong drink and you try change of scene and you try new business associations and everything and anything rather than take the divine companionship and sympathy suggested by the words of my text when it says, "Ye shall not see my face again unless your brother be with you." Oh, that you might understand something of the height and depth and length and breadth and immensity and infinity of God's eternal consolations.

I go further and find in my subject a hint as to the way Heaven opens to the departing spirit. We are told that Heaven has twelve gates, and some people infer from that fact that all the people will go in without reference to their past life. But what is the use of having a gate that is not sometimes to be shut? The swinging of a gate implies that our entrance into Heaven is conditional. It is not a monetary condition. If we come to the door of an exquisite concert we are not surprised that we must pay a fee, for we know that fine earthly music is expensive; but all the oratorios of Heaven cost nothing.

Heaven pays nothing for its music. It is all free. There is nothing to be paid at that door for entrance, but the condition of getting into Heaven is our bringing our divine Benjamin along with us. Do you notice how often dying people call upon Jesus? It is the usual prayer offered—the prayer offered more than all the other prayers put together—"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." One of our congregation, when asked in the closing moments of his life, "Do you know us?" said: "Oh, yes, I know you. God bless you. Goodbye. Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," and he was gone. Oh, yes, in the closing moments of our life we have a Christ to call upon.

If Jacob's sons had gone toward Egypt, and had gone with the very finest equipage, and had not taken Benjamin along with them, and to the question they should have been obliged to answer, "Sir, we didn't bring him, as father could not let him go; we didn't want to be bothered with him," a voice from within would have said: "Go away from us. You shall not have any of this supply. You shall not see my face because your brother is not with you." And if you come up toward the door of Heaven at last, though we come from all luxuries and brilliancy of surroundings, and knock for admittance, and it is found that Christ is not with us, the police of Heaven will beat us back from the bread-house saying, "Depart, I never knew you."

If Jacob's sons, coming toward Egypt, had lost everything on the way; if they had expended their last shilling; if they had come up utterly exhausted to the corn-crisis of Egypt, and it had been found that Benjamin was with them, all the storehouses would have swung open before them. And so, though by fatal casualty we may be ushered into the eternal world; though we may be weak and exhausted by protracted sickness—if, in that last moment, we can only just stagger and faint and fall into the gate of Heaven—it seems that all the corn-crisis of Heaven will open for our reception; and the Lord of that place, seated at His table, and all the angels of God seated at their table, and the martyrs seated at their table, and all our glorified kindred seated at our table, the King shall pass a portion from His table to ours, and then, while we think of the fact that it was Jesus who started us on the road, and Jesus who kept us on the way, and Jesus who at last gained admittance for our soul, we shall be glad if He has seen of the travail of His soul and been satisfied, and not be at all jealous if it be found that our divine Benjamin's mess is five times larger than all the rest. Hallelujah! the Lord. Thou art worthy.

My friends, you see it is either Christ or famine. If there were two banquets spread and to one of them only you might go, you might stand and think for a good while as to which invitation you had better accept; but here it is a feast or starvation. If it were a choice between oratorios you might say, "I prefer the 'Creation,'" or "I prefer the 'Messiah.'" But here it is a choice between eternal harmony and everlasting discord. Oh, will you live or die? Will you start for the Egyptian corn-crisis or will you perish amid the empty barns of the Canaanite famine? "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Correspondents will please mail their communications in time to reach us not later than Thursday noon.

Zeeland.

Theol. Student Groen passed a successful examination before the Classis of the H. C. Ref. church held in Holland, Tuesday, and will be installed at an early day as pastor of the First H. C. Ref. church.

At the Reformed church, Sunday evening, Jas. Ossewaarde, theol. student at Princeton, N. J., made his debut to a home audience.

The next item is an assault and battery case, in which C. Boone gave Johannes Hiefje an unwarranted thrashing, for being too lippy. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, but the language used was of that nature that they coupled with it a suggestion of leniency. To which the court nodded in the affirmative.

A new coat of paint adorns the outside of the Reformed church.

The building boom is still on. The new brick stores of F. Boonstra and Mr. Van den Bosch are nearly completed, and Dr. O. Baert is about to occupy his new residence.

Allegan County.

The fruit region in this county is thronged with men and boys seeking employment. They are flocking in at the rate of a dozen or twenty a day, thinking to obtain fabulous prices at picking fruit. The facts are, that all the places have long since been filled and the new comers are obliged to move on or return whence they came. If the papers throughout the state would announce that this section of the country was fairly swarming with unemployed men, instead of laborers being wanted, they would save a number of well-meaning chaps a useless journey in this direction.

From the Saugatuck Commercial: The D. & M. R'y is anxious to open a market for the peaches of this section in Detroit, Bay City and Saginaw. They propose to put on a boat between this place and Grand Haven and furnish a special fruit train to leave the latter place at 11 p. m., reaching Detroit and Saginaw at 6:45 next morning.

The steamer Van Raalte no longer attempts to ascend the river but stops at the mouth where she receives her cargo by means of a lighter.

From the Douglas Record: Neither of the factories are able to meet the demand for splint baskets, and the result will be that a large portion of the crop will be shipped in half-bushel and bushel baskets.

There is considerable talk of forming a stock company for the purpose of erecting a first-class flouring mill at this place.

Port Sheldon.

Threshing is all done in these parts and as a rule grain does not come up to the expected yield. Corn is looming up nicely, and the crop will be a fair one, if Jack Frost keeps away.

The school house has a new stove and the board placed a bell in the bell-fry, all of which give an aristocratic look to these parts.

Duck shooters were out early, Tuesday morning, but the fog came to the rescue of the ducks. PSEUDONYM. [For want of room we must cut this short. To be continued in our next. — Ed.]

Grand Haven.

The Grand Haven Tribune gives the following particulars of the fire at the Kilbourn Factory, Sunday evening:

"The industries of our city met with another hard blow in Silas Kilbourn & Co's serious loss in the burning of their Kit Factory last night. The fire broke out about 10 o'clock from some cause which cannot be assigned, and the mass of dry timbers, boards and sawdust, burned like kindling wood, and had gained such headway before the fire department could arrive that to save the main building, or any part of it was an impossibility. It is hardly necessary to say that the department did most excellent service, as usual, working all night to prevent the spreading of fire to the adjacent building and cooper shops belonging to the company. A close estimate of the loss has not yet been ascertained, but will not be far from \$10,000, insured for \$6,000. The company employed 80 hands, 50 or 55 of whom will now be out of employment for a time at least. The company will be able to keep their cooper shops running right along. It is understood that the factory will be rebuilt very soon, and continue operations here.

A man fell through the dock Sunday morning as he was carrying the line of the steamer Atlanta to a spile.

The government tug Williams with her three consort scows left Monday evening for Michigan City.

The steamer Joe goes off the route between here and Fruitport Sunday, and will go on the Ottawa Beach and Holland route.

Quite an excitement was created Friday afternoon by the discovery of fire on the roof of the Kirby House. It was extinguished with the aid of the department.

Last Saturday evening the steamer "City of Milwaukee" beat the Goodrich steamer "Virginia" in a race from Racine to Chicago, thus settling the dispute about the speed of the two vessels. The Virginia was beaten 40 minutes on a 61 mile course.

U. S. Engineer Ludlow is actually surveying Grand River, the Grand Rapids folks still insisting that it can be made into a great ship canal and their city into a seaport. Colonel Ludlow works for a steady salary and under orders, but he must be frescoed inside with inward smiles as he thinks of the absurdity of the whole scheme. As well try to move Grand Rapids by rail to Grand Haven.—Muskegon Chronicle.

G. R. Democrat: An important relic of the war of 1812 has just been unearthed at Ferrysburg. It is the lower portion of the hull of the sloop Porcupine, one of the nine small vessels built by Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, and with which he achieved his great victory over the British Squadron, known in American history as Perry's victory. The Porcupine was afterwards taken to Detroit, where, in

1830, her upper works were rebuilt and her name changed to Cassin. Eventually she was brought to Grand Haven and sailed by Capt. Harry Miller. In the early fifties she was set adrift in Grand river near the mouth. The current carried her out into Lake Michigan, but a west wind blew her back after a day or two and she was afterwards refitted and sailed a season or two. Finally, about the year 1855, she was allowed to sink head on at Ferrysburg in front of where Johnston's boiler works now stand, and where at present a portion of the timbers may be seen. Her remains will be taken from the water and properly cared for.

Olive Centre.

Plenty of rain lately, is helping the pastures, and makes the ground in splendid shape for sowing. No frost was noticed here in August.

There is likely to be another libel case from here, of the same nature, as the one tried in Holland, this week, if some people don't learn to hold their tongue.

J. D. Merritt was down from Grand Rapids this week, looking after his interests here. Mrs. E. H. Merritt returned with him, Wednesday.

Olive Centre is to have a store again. Fred Householder, of Podonk, will put in a stock, in the Merritt building, this week.

Prof. J. H. Pixley of Grand Rapids gave one of his entertainments here, the other evening, to a small house, owing to short notice.

Hoyt Pierce was brought home from Hudsonville, Tuesday evening, sick. The doctor says it is diphtheria.

School will begin next Monday, if the board gets the school house repaired, and engages a teacher.

It's just like a man

To say that his wife can't make as good bread as his Mother did.



Will give you the great advantage which his mother had, and besides, bread made with this yeast will help bring back his boyhood's digestion, ensuring his enjoyment of the rest of your cooking also.

Get Magic Yeast at your Grocer's. It is always GOOD and always READY.

Michigan Mining School.

A State School of Mining Engineering, giving practical instruction in Drawing, Physics, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Shop practice, Chemistry, Assaying, Ore Dressing, Metallurgy, Surveying, Mining, Mineralogy, Petrography, Geology, etc. It is summer schools in Surveying, Shop practice and Field Geology, Laboratories, Shops and Stamp Mill well equipped. Tuition free. For catalogue apply to the Director, Houghton, Michigan. 30-2m.

Moore & Shaefer's fine shoes always on hand at J. D. HELDER.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Arnica salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. P. W. KANE, Druggist.

Business has been Good, Thank You.

Having experienced the largest trade of any past season in Holland, we take this means of extending to our customers and friends our hearty thanks for their patronage. As we have always tried to give our customers the best possible value for their money, by handling goods known to be reliable and satisfactory, we take our increasing trade as evidence that we have in a measure succeeded.

We intend to continue along this line, improving and progressing as we gain experience.

We naturally expect a very good Fall Trade, and have prepared for it by buying a large line of goods in all Departments. About our

TAILORING DEPARTMENT

we want to say that we have the best styles of Woolens and Suitings we have ever carried, and as we employ the very best workmen we are enabled to turn out first-class goods at medium prices.

We handle the Celebrated Wilson Bros. Furnishing Goods, known to be the best in the market.

In Hats the Lion Brand has given good satisfaction for several years, and we shall continue to carry them as our best grade. Also a full stock at lower prices.

In Ready Made Clothing our stock is all new and stylish. We have just received a lot of fine Overcoats, made in the Latest Styles; also some extra good ones of our own make. All goods bought of us we guarantee just as represented and will stand by them. Examine our goods and trade wherever you can do the best.

Wm. Brusse & Co.,

Clothiers, Tailors and Hatters,

Corner Clothing Store.

Holland, Mich., Sept. 1, 1891.

"Best on Earth" shoes at J. D. HELDER.

Never before have we had such an elegant display of Dress Goods as we are now showing for the Fall trade. New goods arriving daily. VOIGT, HERPOLSHEIMER & CO.

Now is the time to pick out your Fall carpets and have first choice. See our immense stock and low prices. VOIGT, HERPOLSHEIMER & CO.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are Keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a fever. Doctor at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at P. W. Kane's Holland and A. De Kruij, Zeeland, Mich.

Working suits for \$7.00 at Wm. Brusse & Co. 13-14

If you want great bargains in boots and shoes go to J. D. HELDER.

Our Fall stock of Dress Goods are daily being received VOIGT, HERPOLSHEIMER & CO.

We control exclusively many of our own patterns in carpets. They are very choice. VOIGT, HERPOLSHEIMER & CO.



H. Meyer & Son,

River Street, Holland, Mich.,

DEALERS IN

Pianos, Organs,

AND SEWING MACHINES.

Pianos: A. B. CHASE, STERLING and BRAUMER.

Organs: UNITED STATES, LAKE SIDE, and FARRAND & VOLTEY.

Sewing Machines; STANDARD, DOMESTIC,

WHEELER & WILSON, and all the Leading Machines in the market

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS:

Banjos, Guitars, Violins

Music Boxes.

New Sewing Machines from \$20 and upwards.

Do You Want Furniture, Carpets, Wallpaper etc.?

We Invite You to the Store of

RINCK & CO.,

Eighth Street, Holland, Mich.

You will save money by buying your Goods there!

IN FURNITURE we can supply you with every article in that line.
IN CARPETS and WALL PAPER we carry the largest assortment in the city!
CHILDREN CARRIAGES we have in larger variety than ever before!
CHENILLE CURTAINS, LACE CURTAINS.
DECORATED SHADES of all the latest patterns.
WINDOW SHADES made in all sizes.

We carry a large assortment of PICTURE MOULDINGS just received, and are ready to make FRAMES, to order of every size, and at prices that will suit all.
REPAIRING neatly done and at reasonable charges

Call a Halt!

Our Line of

SUMMER CLOTHING

must be reduced before the season is closed. Hence we offer the best bargains ever made to the trade of this city and vicinity. Everything we keep is

FIRST CLASS.

—For—

Men, Boys and Children.

Jonkman & Dykema,

Holland, March 20, '91.