

Hope College

Hope College Digital Commons

Holland City News: 1874

Holland City News: 1872-1879

9-26-1874

Holland City News, Volume 3, Number 32: September 26, 1874

Holland City News

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1874



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 3, Number 32: September 26, 1874" (1874). *Holland City News: 1874*. 38.

https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1874/38

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Holland City News: 1872-1879 at Hope College Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Holland City News: 1874 by an authorized administrator of Hope College Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. III.—NO. 32.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1874.

WHOLE NO. 136.

The Holland City News.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.
OFFICE: VAN LANDEGEND'S BLOCK.
G. S. DOESBURG & Co., PUBLISHERS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—\$2.00 per year in advance.

JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of ten lines, (nonpareil) 75 cents for first insertion, and 35 cents for each subsequent insertion for any period under three months.

	3 M.	6 M.	1 Y.
1 Square	3 50	5 00	8 00
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00
3 "	8 00	10 00	17 00
1/2 Column	10 00	17 00	25 00
1/4 "	17 00	25 00	40 00
1 "	25 00	40 00	65 00

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of three changes.

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

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

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

All advertising bills collectable quarterly.

Rail Roads.

Chicago & Mich. Lake Shore Rail Road.

Taken Effect, Sunday, May 24, 1874.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH.	STATIONS.	GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
Express.	Mail.				Express.	Mail.
9.10	9.30	Chicago.	8.00	8.30	9.10	9.30
12.15	11.30	New Buffalo.	4.55	5.05	12.15	11.30
A. M.	P. M.				A. M.	P. M.
8.37	3.15	Gr. Junction.	1.45	11.40	8.37	3.15
4.21	8.58	Pennsville.	12.51	10.55	4.21	8.58
4.07	8.43	Manlius.	12.43	10.47	4.07	8.43
4.35	4.10	Richmond.	12.40	10.41	4.35	4.10
4.10	4.25	W. Saugatuck.	12.35	10.36	4.10	4.25
5.35	4.55	Holland.	12.05	10.05	5.35	4.55
5.10	5.10	New Holland.	11.30		5.10	5.10
6.07	5.21	Oliver.	11.16	9.22	6.07	5.21
5.27	5.27	Dravus.	11.09		5.27	5.27
5.35	5.35	Bohemia.	10.37	9.05	5.35	5.35
5.48	5.48	Spoonville.	11.42		5.48	5.48
7.10	6.15	Naples.	10.35	8.45	7.10	6.15
7.38	6.32	Fruitport.	10.15	8.20	7.38	6.32
8.00	7.30	Waukegon.	9.40	7.50	8.00	7.30
	8.25	Montague.	8.15			8.25
	10.00	Pontwater.	6.45			10.00

The Grand Rapids Freight and Fruit Train will be consolidated on Monday, September 27th, 1874, leaving Grand Rapids at 12:00 M.; Holland 3 o'clock P. M.; arriving in Chicago at 4:30 A. M. Extra men will be placed on this train that fruit may be handled carefully.

Grand Rapids Branch.

Taken Effect, Sunday, May 24, 1874.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH.	STATIONS.	GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
Express.	Mail.				Express.	Mail.
5.20	4.50	Holland.	12.00	10.00	5.20	4.50
5.34	5.04	Zeeeland.	11.46	9.46	5.34	5.04
5.47	5.17	Vriesland.	11.35	9.35	5.47	5.17
6.00	5.30	Hudson.	11.20	9.20	6.00	5.30
6.13	5.43	Jennison's.	11.07	9.07	6.13	5.43
6.19	5.49	Grandville.	11.01	9.01	6.19	5.49
6.40	6.10	Gr. Rapids.	10.40	8.40	6.40	6.10

Mich. Lake Shore Rail Road.

Taken Effect, Monday, June 22, 1874.

Going North.		STATIONS.	Going South.	STATIONS.	Going North.	Going South.
No. 1.	No. 2.					
P. M.	P. M.		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
9.00	12.45	Muskegon	2.15	7.00	9.00	12.45
8.05	12.04	Ferryburg	2.30	8.00	8.05	12.04
7.10	12.00	Grand Haven	2.35	8.10	7.10	12.00
7.05	11.57	Pigeon	2.30	8.05	7.05	11.57
6.30	11.00	Holland	3.04	11.00	6.30	11.00
5.30	10.40	Fillmore	4.18	11.30	5.30	10.40
4.00	9.50	Allegan	5.10	1.00	4.00	9.50

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R.

Taken Effect, Sunday, August 23, 1874.

FROM GRAND RAPIDS.		STATIONS.	TO GRAND RAPIDS.	STATIONS.	FROM GRAND RAPIDS.	TO GRAND RAPIDS.
Express.	Mail.				Express.	Mail.
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
4.30	8.00	Grand Rapids.	10.00	8.55	4.30	8.00
5.15	8.15	Grandville.	9.47	8.40	5.15	8.15
5.15	8.25	Byron Centre.	9.32	8.24	5.15	8.25
5.33	8.43	Dorr.	9.17	8.08	5.33	8.43
5.43	8.52	Hilliards.	9.08	7.58	5.43	8.52
5.50	9.00	Hopkins.	9.00	7.50	5.50	9.00
6.10	9.20	Allegan.	8.38	7.30	6.10	9.20
6.34	9.44	Chicago.	8.13	7.08	6.34	9.44
6.41	9.52	Plainwell.	8.05	6.55	6.41	9.52
6.55	10.05	Cooper.	7.46	6.40	6.55	10.05
7.10	10.20	Kalamazoo.	7.35	6.25	7.10	10.20
7.32	10.41	Portage.	7.14	6.03	7.32	10.41
7.48	10.58	Schoolcraft.	6.58	5.47	7.48	10.58
7.57	11.08	Flowerfield.	6.48	5.39	7.57	11.08
8.07	11.18	Moorepark.	6.38	5.28	8.07	11.18
8.17	11.28	Three Rivers.	6.28	5.18	8.17	11.28
8.28	11.39	Florence.	6.17	5.07	8.28	11.39
8.36	11.45	Constantine.	6.10	5.00	8.36	11.45
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
9.45	11.55	White Pigeon.	6.00	4.50	9.45	11.55
9.50	12.00	Chicago.	10.40	4.30	9.50	12.00
9.58	12.08	Toledo.	11.25	11.00	9.58	12.08
10.05	12.15	Cleveland.	7.20	7.05	10.05	12.15
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
1.10	4.05	Buffalo.	12.25	1.00	1.10	4.05

Lodges.

F. & A. M.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF UNITY LODGE, No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Holland, Mich., on Wednesday evening, Sept. 26, at 7 1/4 o'clock, sharp.

W. H. JOSLIN, W. M.
J. O. DORNBURG, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

HOLLAND CITY LODGE, No. 192, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meetings at Odd Fellows' Hall, Holland Mich., on Tuesday Evening of each week.

Visiting brothers are cordially invited.

OTTO BREYMAN, N. G.
R. K. HRAID, Rec. Sec'y.
H. A. SCHOUTEN, Per. Sec'y.

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

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

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

ORT, F. J., Attorney at Law, Collecting and Pension Claim Agent. Office East of "City Hotel."

Bakeries.

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

PESSINK, Mrs. L., Proprietress of City Bakery; Confectionary and cigars; Refreshments in this line served on call; 8th street.

Banking and Exchange.

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

Books and Stationery.

BINNEKANT, Miss A. M., Dealer in Books & Stationery; Confectionary, Toys, etc.; River street.

CLOETINGH, A., Book-Binder, and dealer in Books and Stationery; River street.

KANTERS, L. T. & CO., Dealers in Books, Stationery, Toys, Notions and Candles; opposite City Drug Store, Eighth street.

Boots and Shoes.

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

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

SPIETSMA, L. & SON, Dealers in and Manufacturers of all kinds of Boots and Shoes; 9th street.

Drugs and Medicines.

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

VAN PUTTEN, Wm., Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc.; Proprietor of Dr. W. VAN DEN BERG'S Family Medicines; River St.

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

Dry Goods.

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

Flour and Feed.

SLOOTER & HIGGINS, Dealers in Flour and Feed, Grains and Hay, Mill-stuff, &c. L. Barbe's old stand, 8th street.—See Advertisement.

Furniture.

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

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

Groceries.

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

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

General Dealers.

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

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

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

WERKMAN, H. D., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Flour & Provisions. New Store, Eighth street.

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

Hardware.

HAVERKATE, G. J. & SON, 1st Ward Hardware Store; sell cheaper than any other; 8th street.

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

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

Hotels.

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

CITY HOTEL, E. KELLOGG & SON, Proprietors. Built in 1873; Furnished in elegant style, and a first-class hotel throughout.

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

Livery and Sale Stables.

BENDER, G. H., Livery and Sale Stable; new barn; opposite City Hotel; Market street.

BOONE, H., Livery and Sale Stable; Market street.

NIBBELINK, J. H., Livery and Sale Stable; good accommodation for horses; 9th street, near Market.

Meat Markets.

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

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

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

Merchant Tailors.

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

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

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

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

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

SCOTT, W. J., Planing, Matching, Scroll-sawing and Moulding; River street.

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

WINTERS BROS & BROWER (successors to DUTTON & THOMPSON), Engineers and Machinists. See Advertisement.

ZIEB CARL, Proprietor of *Holland Brewery*; tenth street, opposite Tannery of Cappon & Bertsch.

Notary Publics.

DOESBURG, H., Notary Public and Conveyancer; office at residence, Ninth street.

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

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

Photographs.

LAUDER GEORGE, Photographs and Gems in all the various styles and sizes; Gallery on Eighth Street.

Physicians.

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

CARPENTER, J. H., Physician, Surgeon and Acconchant. Office and residence on 9th street. Strangers are requested to inquire at Van Putten's.

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

LEDEBOER, F. S., Physician and Surgeon; Office corner Eleventh and River street opposite public square.

SCHOUTEN, R. A., Surgeon, Physician Obstetrician, Regular graduate and Licensed. Office at residence, corner 9th and Fish street.

Sewing Machines.

KANTERS, A. M., Agent for Grover and Baker's Sewing Machines; Eighth street.

Saddlery.

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

Staves, Wood, Bark, Etc.

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

Tobacco and Cigars.

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

Wagonmakers and Blacksmiths.

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

Watches and Jewelry.

ALBERS & WYNNE, Jewelers and Watchmakers. The oldest establishment in the city; Eighth street.

JOSLIN & BREYMAN, Watchmakers, Jewelers, and dealers in Fancy Goods; cor. Eighth and Market streets.

"Michigan, My Michigan."

In the *Republic Monthly*, for September is a highly interesting statistical article on the resources and developments of Michigan, of which we make a few extracts, preferring to give the whole if our columns only permitted it:

"Michigan embraces an area of 36,451 square miles, a surface equal to that of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland combined. It has a lake coast of 1,500 miles and is well watered by fine rivers and smaller streams throughout the entire State.

The peninsula of Michigan was occupied by French trappers and Jesuit Missionaries as early as 1648; it was held by England from 1763 to 1783, when it was ceded to the United States with other Territories "east of the Mississippi." The British did not, however, evacuate the Territory until the 11th of July, 1796. In the same year steps were taken to organize "a civil government for the Northwest Territory," the first legislature of which was convened at Cincinnati, September 16, 1799. On the 7th of May, 1800, Indiana, including the Michigan peninsula, was organized, and in 1802 was under the governorship of William Henry Harrison, afterward President of the United States. By act of Congress, July 11, 1805, Michigan was organized as a Territory from part of the Territory of Indiana, and by act of June 15, 1836, Michigan became a State, reduced from its territorial extension to its present limits, the other portions of the Territory of Michigan being subsequently absorbed by the States of Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, and a part of the Territory of Dakota.

In order to present a comparative view of the increase of the population of Michigan it is necessary to commence with the year 1800:

1800	551
1810	4,762
1820	8,896
1830	31,639
1840	212,266
1850	397,654
1860	749,113
1870	1,184,282

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

G. S. DOESBURG & CO., PUBLISHERS.

HOLLAND CITY, - MICHIGAN.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The East.

MISS EDNA DEAN PROCTOR has instituted two libel suits, laying damages at \$100,000 in each case, one against F. D. Moulton, and the other against the New York Daily Graphic. Miss Proctor is a lady of about forty-eight years, of considerable literary talents, and for many years was governess in the family of Henry C. Bowen. Some years ago she published a small volume, entitled "Life-Thoughts of Henry Ward Beecher," from the sales of which she realized several thousand dollars. P. T. Barnum was married, last week, to the daughter of John Fisk, of Southwick, England. Bullard, the Boyleston (Mass.) bank-robber, has been captured and made a confession. He says that Glover, who was convicted as accessory before the fact and sent to the penitentiary for twelve years, was entirely innocent. Glover has already served four years.

FIVE men recently entered the Wellboro (Pa.) bank at night, gagged the President and his family, and robbed the institution of \$50,000.

NEW YORK dispatches state that the Beecher-Tilton case is in a greater stew than ever. All kinds of conjectures are entertained, and all kinds of rumors in circulation, some stating that Beecher will commence a suit for libel against Moulton or Tilton; others stating that the next Grand Jury will be asked to find a criminal indictment against them; and still others, that Beecher will rely upon the righteousness of his cause and do or say nothing more. The best friends of Beecher declare, however, that if he takes no legal measures against his accusers, it will be equal to a confession of his guilt. The Plymouth Church people are exceedingly exercised, but the general sentiment among them is to await Beecher's return, and then declare what further steps to take, if any. Some curious developments were brought to light in the recent investigation of the Kings County (N. Y.) Almshouse. The grave-digger testified that deceased paupers are buried in pits twelve feet square and ten to twelve feet deep, 250 being buried in each pit.

The West.

THE Diocesan Convention of the Episcopal Church of Illinois, in session at Chicago last week, elected Rev. George Fox Seymour, of New York, Bishop of the Diocese, in place of the late Bishop Whitehouse. Dr. S. is a High Churchman. The Society of the Army of the Cumberland held its annual reunion at Columbus, Ohio, last week, and was largely attended.

AT Madison, Wis., last week, Mrs. J. R. Jacobs, of St. Louis, was robbed of diamonds valued at \$10,000, by Mrs. Mary Seerey and her husband, servants, who were arrested, convicted, and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years each.

AIR of the Wisconsin railroads are preparing to comply with the Potter tariff law. The marriage of Lieut. Fred. Grant, son of the President, and Miss Honore, of Chicago, is announced to take place in the latter city on the 20th of October. The bride is a daughter of H. H. Honore, a wealthy real estate dealer, and a sister of Mrs. Potter Palmer.

VARIOUS parts of Iowa were visited by a destructive hurricane, accompanied by heavy rain, on the 18th inst. At Davenport, fences in all parts of the city were blown down, and the market house unroofed. Lumber in the lumber yards was scattered profusely around and broken up. The East Davenport engine-house was washed away with its contents; part of the new High-School building fell to the ground; hundreds of trees were uprooted, and cellars flooded. At Rock Island, Ill., several buildings suffered material damage, particularly the Presbyterian church, where the roof fell in, breaking down floors and smashing the organ and pulpit. Within a few miles of Dunleith, Ill., a part of the track of the Illinois Central railroad was washed away, and a freight train thrown into the ditch. The engineer, Anderson; fireman Orton, and a brakeman named Allison, who was riding on the engine, were extricated from the mass of ruins badly crushed and scalded. Allison died from his injuries in a few hours; Anderson and Orton are at Galena, the latter with very little chance of recovery. Mr. Peter Rider, while standing near a corn-crib feeding hogs on his farm, four miles from Dubuque, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. A man named John Mahoney, who took refuge from the storm under a car in the yard of the Illinois Central railroad, at the depot in Dubuque, was crushed to death under the wheels. After Mahoney got under the car, an engine was attached, and the train moved, causing his death.

By decree of the United States Circuit Court, the Chinese women imported into San Francisco for purposes of prostitution are to be returned to their native land—a victory for the cause of morality against formidable opposition. Important news comes from Gen. Miles' expedition against the Comanche and Kiowa Indians. A dispatch from Dodge City, Kansas, says: "Col. Miles has had to fall back 100 miles to meet his supplies, and has telegraphed to Gen. Pope for large reinforcements, as the Indians are in such force that he cannot protect his supplies and carry on offensive operations. Gen. Pope's answer is that Miles has all the men he can get. One large supply-train of thirty-six wagons has been captured, the assistant wagon-master killed and the men compelled to abandon the entire train; after a desperate resistance, bringing twenty-seven wounded men into Camp Supply. The train contained 300 stand of arms, 200,000 rounds of ammunition, besides commissary supplies. The Eighth

cavalry came in from Arizona and joined Col. Miles. They lost all their supply and baggage-trains, coming in entirely destitute. The Indians are becoming more bold and extending their depredations every day. They seem thoroughly organized, and are working systematically, more so than ever." The Chicago Common Council has passed the amended fire ordinance making the city and fire limits co-extensive.

GEORGE W. STEWART, of Le Sueur, Minn., died at Omaha a short time ago, while on his way to Colorado with his son. Physicians decided that his decease was caused by apoplexy; but suspicion is entertained that he was partially insane, and secured a large insurance on his life for the benefit of his family with the deliberate purpose of committing suicide. He was insured in various companies for a total of \$97,000, passing a strict medical examination in all cases. The mortality report of Chicago for one week, shows 187 deaths—one in 3,000. The Lincoln monument is to be unveiled at Springfield, Ill., on the 15th of October.

The South.

A NEW ORLEANS telegram says "the last vestige of the Kellogg government has disappeared from Northern Louisiana, without a word or act of violence to whites or blacks."

THE Grand Jury of Gibson county, Tenn., has returned upland of fifty indictments against parties implicated in the murder of the colored prisoners at Trenton. A number of them voluntarily came forward and gave bail in the sum of \$10,000 each to appear for trial.

THE James and Younger boys have been heard from again. Their new exploit is the robbery of four stages running between Malvern, on the Iron Mountain railroad, and the Hot Springs in Arkansas. They carried off as booty about \$2,000 in money and much valuable jewelry. At last accounts a Sheriff and special posse were in hot pursuit, and confident of overtaking the robbers.

GEN. MILES' expedition against the Indians in Northern Texas has been experiencing a lively time. Twenty men of the 6th cavalry recently had a five days' fight with 400 redskins on the Wichita river, killing about thirty. Two soldiers were killed and six wounded. Maj. Price, of the 8th cavalry, defeated a large force of Comanches near the same locality, killing a large number. Lieut. Baldwin, with three scouts, had a long and desperate running fight with a band of Kiowas, killing five and capturing one. Six couriers for supplies were surprised by 125 Comanches on the Wichita, and after a gallant defense, the loss of one of their number killed and all but two wounded, repulsed them with a loss of twelve killed.

A NEW ORLEANS telegram of the 21st says: "Reports come in from the country parishes of tumult and disturbance consequent upon the changes of officials. The McEnery appointees now have possession in most of the parishes of the State, and the fact of the five days mentioned in the President's proclamation having expired does not seem to alarm them. It is likely that the Kellogg parochial officers will meet with a great deal of opposition in getting back unless they are assisted by United States soldiers."

Washington.

MR. LEGGETT, the Commissioner of Patents, has resigned, to be succeeded by Deputy Commissioner Thatcher.

PRESIDENT GRANT, in reply to the protest of Gov. Brown, of Tennessee, against the interference of United States Marshals in the matter of the arrest of persons supposed to be implicated in the Trenton outrages, says that Congress has passed laws giving the Federal authorities jurisdiction in such cases, and that the Constitution makes it his duty to enforce the acts of Congress.

THE President has issued an order to the effect that, as a trial of the civil service rules has proved them efficient at Washington and New York, they are to be extended to the several Federal offices at Boston.

General.

THE Navy Department is informed that there is no abatement in the yellow fever at Pensacola Navy-Yard.

FIFTEEN dollars is now the price of passenger tickets on the ocean steamships for Europe. Competition between rival lines is the cause.

Political.

THE Democrats of New York, in session at Syracuse on the 16th and 17th of September, nominated Samuel J. Tilden for Governor, and William Dorsheimer for Lieutenant-Governor. The resolutions declare: Gold and silver the only legal tender; steady steps toward specie payments; payment of the public debt in coin; Federal taxation for revenue only; no sumptuary laws; corporations the creatures of the State; no third Presidential term. Gen. John F. Farnsworth has been nominated for Congress by the Independent-Reform party of the Fourth Illinois District, now represented by Hon. S. A. Hurlbut.

THE Republicans of Tennessee have nominated Horace Maynard, at present Congressman at large, as their candidate for Governor. The Republicans of South Carolina, in their convention at Columbia, adopted unanimously a resolution favoring Gen. Grant for a third term. This is the first open adhesion to the third term movement by any regular political body. Official returns from all but seventy-nine towns and plantations in Maine give Dingley 49,768 votes, and Titcomb 39,018; Dingley's majority, 10,750.

A PHILADELPHIA dispatch to a Western paper states that a new political order, with signs, grips and pass-words, called the "Order of Independents," has been started in that city. Its leading principles are stated to be: Equal political rights to all citizens without regard to race, color or religion; a full recognition of the necessity of combination of capital for business purposes, and laws to protect such combination, but no monopolies; all paper money should be issued and redeemed by the general government without increasing the public debt; the government to issue bonds, representing gold, of the denomination of \$5 and upwards, bearing a low rate of interest, and to be made a legal tender; prohibiting all

banks from paying interest on deposits; all business transactions to be founded on a specie basis; the rate of interest to be made uniform throughout the United States; an increase in the number of courts; no perquisites to be allowed to officers; a system of instruction at the public expense; no private corporation to receive aid from the general government, State or municipality. The Conference Committee of the Kellogg and McEnery partisans in New Orleans, after a five days' session, has adjourned without coming to a compromise. Everything apparently progressed satisfactorily until the question of the Returning Board was reached. This board, which is the key to the whole election scheme, consists of five members, elected by the Senate. The question of representation upon this board was the only point upon which an agreement could not be reached, and finally blocked all negotiation.

PRESIDENT GRANT is reported by a Washington correspondent to have said in conversation, the other day, that he intended to remove all incompetent or otherwise unfit Federal officials in the South so fast as he became convinced of their unworthiness.

Foreign.

THE trial of the accomplices in the escape of Bazaine has been concluded at Grasse, France. Col. Villette and Plantin were sentenced to six months', Doineau to two, and Gigeaux to one month's imprisonment. The remainder of the alleged accomplices were acquitted.

THE Captain-General of Cuba has revived the titles of nobility, which were abolished in 1878, and attached thereto a heavy tax for revenue purposes. The coast guards at Southend, County of Essex, England, seized a vessel which had on board 4,800 rifles and 60 cases of cartridges for the Carlists.

THE government of Denmark has directed its Envoy at Berlin to ask for explanations from the German government in regard to the expulsion of Danish subjects from Schleswig. A dispatch from Aspinwall chronicles a riot at that place on the 12th inst., between the troops on duty at that port and some laborers employed by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, in which one negro from Jamaica was killed and several others wounded.

THE Russian government, on account of the extensive emigration of Mennonites, proposes to exempt members of that sect from actual military service, but to hold them liable to duty as hospital attendants. It is denied that the Danes have been ejected from Schleswig-Holstein.

AN attempt was recently made to assassinate the Captain-General of Cuba. All the cotton factories in Bolton, England, which lately stopped on account of a strike, have resumed operations, and the difficulties between the workmen and owners will be settled by arbitration. About 13,000 men were engaged in this strike.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

A HEART-SEICKENING Horror in Fall River, Mass.—A Cotton Mill Burned, with a Large Number of Operatives—Particulars of the Disaster.

One of the most appalling catastrophes of recent occurrence took place at Fall River, Mass., on the 19th of September. Shortly after the operatives had gone to work in one of the cotton mills there the alarm of fire was given, and the mill was discovered to be on fire in one of the upper stories. So rapidly did the flames spread that several hundred operatives were hemmed in before they had time to escape. Some managed to escape by leaping from windows, and others by climbing on the roofs of adjoining buildings; but notwithstanding that every effort was made about twenty, mostly girls, were burned to death or suffocated. The following account of the heartrending disaster is furnished by the Western Associated Press:

Mills Nos. 1 and 2, of the Granite Works, had been running about twenty minutes when the operatives in No. 1 were startled with a cry of fire and the escape of smoke from the fourth story. In this, next to the upper floor, was the mule-warp spinning department, and there were nearly 100 girls at work under a male overseer. On the upper floor, the fifth, about thirty girls were employed, spooling and warping cotton. These were the youngest of the operatives. With the alarm the flames seemed to leap to this attic, coming from the windows below and up the great tower in the center of the building, in which were all the stairs communicating with each story. The fire caught in the mule spinning-room, in the northwest end of the mill, from friction in a mule-head, and spreading, by means of oil on the floor and about the machinery, with great quickness, rushed toward the center tower, the only means of escape for those in the fourth and fifth stories, besides four fire-escapes, two on each gable-end. Once getting into the tower, the flames ran up and through the single entrance to the fifth story, then springing to the roof timbers, filled the two great rooms, 450x150 feet, with dense black smoke and flame. While the flames were making such terrible headway, the operatives became fairly wild. The overseers saw there was no way possible to check the fire, and gave their sole attention to those whom they had at work. They called to them to save themselves, and pointed out ways of escape, principally fire-ladders. The overseer of the spooling-room, who remained till nearly suffocated, states that the scene in his room—and it must have been worse in the room below—cannot be depicted. Children ran about crying and begging piteously to be saved, yet wrenching themselves away when taken forcibly to the tower while yet there was some chance, or to the iron ladder that reached two of the scuttle windows of the south end, opening upon the roof of the balcony at the head of the Twelfth street fire-ladders. It was impossible to get the great majority to take this method to save their lives. Some wanted clothing, others something else. As the fire frightened them away from these ladders they rushed to the windows at the south gable end, nearly sixty feet from the ground, but dared not jump down. Cotton ropes were put out for them to slide down by, but no sooner would a rope be lowered than there was a rush for it from below. Too many would take hold, when it would break, and all clinging to it would come down in a bunch. Similar scenes were going on in the mule spinning-room. The flames had ascended rapidly to the entrance of the tower on the fourth floor, cutting off their means of escape, but the operatives had two ladders of the south gable directly before them, and were urged by the overseers and citizens below to take them. Some did, but others rushed headlong upon the balcony and dropped or threw themselves from the guards. There was ample time for every one to have been saved had the girls taken the course directed.

The Superintendent, as soon as the alarm

was given, rushed to the upper story, and, with the overseers, did all possible to save life. When the means provided for escape in the mill were rendered unavailable by heat, flame, and smoke, the people procured beds and mattresses for the poor unfortunate to jump upon, many did throw themselves from windows to, in almost every case, receive fatal or terrible injuries.

The firemen worked to keep the flames out of the south end, whether many operatives had fled. Ladders, long as at command, were used to rescue the girls, and it is said that four firemen lost their lives while thus engaged. One fireman was lowered from the roof by brother firemen into the building, and remained so long trying to drive girls forth that he had to be let go by those who held his rope, driven away by the smoke, and he was lost. Morgues and hospitals were speedily improvised, the Mission Chapel being taken for the latter, and as fast as the girls could be picked from under the windows of the mill, stretchers were ready to carry them to either Chapel or Central Station. At the latter place twenty-five bodies were lying, and other unfortunate had been taken to stations or to homes. In a number of instances bodies could not be recognized—they were so disfigured, begrimed and dirt-covered. In Mission Chapel were many of the wounded, whose sufferings were intense.

The Granite Mills were incorporated in 1863 with a capital of \$1,000,000, and employed about 440 males and females in this—No. 1—mill. Insurance, \$450,000; distributed among Boston, Providence and other Eastern companies. The insurance agents estimate the loss at 60 per cent. of the amount, and that the value of the portion of the mill not burnt is \$159,000.

Latest dispatches place the total of killed at 20; wounded, 36, of which number 2 are fatally injured, and 24 will recover; missing, 3.

The Louisiana War Ended.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 17.—The war is over, and the city is now under military rule, as shown by the following:

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE GULF, NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 17, 1874. [Circular.]

"John McEnery and D. B. Penn, styling themselves respectively Governor and Lieutenant-Governor of the State of Louisiana, having informed the department commander of their willingness under the President's proclamation to surrender the State property now in their possession, and to disband the insurgent forces under their command. Brevet Brig.-Gen. J. R. Brooke, Lieutenant-Colonel of 3d Infantry, is charged with the duty of taking possession of the arms and other State property. He will occupy the State-House, Arsenal, and other State buildings until further orders. He is hereby appointed to command the city of New Orleans until such time as the State or City Governments can be re-organized. The present police force in the city, under the charge of Thomas Boylan, will remain on duty and be responsible for the good order and quiet of the city until regularly relieved.

"By command of Col. and Brevet Maj. Gen. W. H. Emory."

In accordance with arrangements previously made, Gen. J. R. Brooke, accompanied by Lieuts. Wallace and Roe, went to the executive office at the St. Louis Hotel. Upon the entrance of Gen. Brooke, Govs. McEnery and Penn, shaking hands with him, introduced the three Federal officers to a number of prominent citizens present. Gov. McEnery then stated to Gen. Brooke that he gave him possession of the State Capitol and all other State buildings within the limits of the city. Gen. Brooke merely bowed in acceptance, and the Governor read to him a protest against the occupation of the State buildings by the military, in which he stated that it was never the intention of the Citizens' party to resist the Federal authority.

At the conclusion of this address, Gen. Brooke was seated in his office, and required from Lieut. Gov. Penn a statement of all records, etc., which were in the building when they took possession. Gov. McEnery and his followers then withdrew, leaving the Capitol of Louisiana in possession of the military officers of the Federal Government. At 7 p. m. two companies of the 3d Infantry marched down, and were quartered in the building. Col. Thomas Boylan, McEnery's Chief of Police, remains on duty with his force. The city is very quiet. McEnery and Penn issued an address to the people, advising a cheerful obedience to the constituted authorities.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 18.—The following explains itself:

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE GULF, NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 18, 1874.

"To the Hon. William P. Kellogg, Governor of the State of Louisiana:

"SIR: In obedience to the order of the President, I have the honor to inform you of the surrender of the insurgents lately in arms against the State Government, and to afford you the necessary military support to re-establish the State Government. Very respectfully, your obedient servant.

"W. H. EMORY, Colonel and Brevet Major-General Commanding."

In accordance with the above, Kellogg at once resumed the functions of Governor, and at once issued an order directing all the deposed State officers to return to their official posts.

AT WASHINGTON. WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Orders have been issued to the 22d regiment of Infantry to proceed to New Orleans. Three war vessels have been ordered to proceed from Key West at once.

Orders have also been issued for the troops in Fortress Monroe to hold themselves in readiness. Gen. McDowell is gathering up such forces as can be spared from the department for service in Louisiana.

It is supposed that about 5,000 troops can be concentrated in Louisiana within a week or ten days.

The Postmaster-General says that there is now no obstruction to the mails in Louisiana.

Republican Louisianians here are not pleased with the terms of the surrender, as Boylan, appointed by Penn as Chief of Police, remains in office, and the late insurgents retain their arms, with their White League organization. They regard the arrangement as a compromise, and think matters are thereby complicated as to the future.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The President, in conversation to-day, said that he believed that all serious trouble in Louisiana was now over, and expressed the hope that the business aspect would be fully resumed in New Orleans and elsewhere in the State. It is not probable that any further instructions will be sent Gen. Emory at present.

ENGLISH RAILROADS.—At the end of last year there were in England and Wales 11,369 miles of railway lines open. The total capital paid up, including shares, loans, etc., was upward of £490,000,000; and the total number of passengers conveyed, including season ticket holders, stood at upward of £400,000,000. The total traffic receipts of the year amounted to £47,000,000; the working expenses were nearly £26,000,000, and the net traffic receipts, £23,000,000.

THE Rev. Father Keenan, of Lancaster, Penn., is said to be the oldest Catholic priest in America. He is 96.

A Big Lawsuit.

Of late there has been alumbering in the courts a suit, the importance of which is likely soon to startle the whole country out of its indifference. The popular belief that the Western Union Telegraph Company is only awaiting its opportunity to secure a controlling interest in the Atlantic and Pacific and Franklin companies is indorsed and invested with a new meaning by many who are more intimately acquainted with telegraphic interests. While these two opposition companies have an independent existence, it is claimed there is a rallying point around which the general interests of the country may gather to afford that aid and moral support which in a popular government is likely to win in the end. It is known that the Western Union Company lay claim to a patent which if sustained by the courts and enforced would destroy every telegraph enterprise in the country, or compel them to pay an onerous tribute to the reigning company. The Western Union Company has shown its disposition to enforce its claim by bringing several suits, but for reasons, as it is claimed, suggested above, have abstained from pressing them. Events that are now developing promise to bring the contest to a speedy issue.

The Western Union Company sues on a patent granted to Prof. Charles Grafton Page, April 14, 1868. With it, as plaintiff, is joined Priscilla, the widow of Prof. Page, from whom a part interest in the patent was purchased for \$50,000 soon after its procurement and the almost simultaneous death of her husband. The principal suit was brought against the Manhattan Quotation Company, to restrain it from making instruments and devices claimed to be protected by the patent. The defendants say the patent was granted under circumstances which should cause it to be looked upon at least with suspicion, and that it covers almost every point of the original Morse patent, while they offer to show that the principal claims are for inventions announced to the world or put into practical use not only by Prof. Morse, but by Prof. Henry and other American and English scientists before they were even spoken of by Prof. Page. These questions will mainly occupy the attention of the court. The defendants insist they have irrefragable documentary proof, and on the other hand it is significantly hinted by the friends of the Western Union Company that the claims of Prof. Morse will receive such an overhauling before a jury as they have never yet experienced.—New York Graphic.

Emigration Statistics.

The following table gives the statistics of the arrivals of emigrants at New York since the beginning of the year:

From	Number of arrivals from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1, 74.	From	Number of arrivals from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1, 74.
Australia	986	Island	16
Austria	24	Luxembourg	286
Africa	16	Malta	10
British America	4	Norway	3,330
Belgium	287	New Brunswick	8
Bohemia	2,129	Portugal	11
Canada	65	Rumania	1
China	4	Russia	4,432
Denmark	2,637	Switzerland	1,840
East India	18	Scotland	3,939
England	18,614	Sweden	3,108
France	8	Spain	34
Germany	28,934	South America	2
Greece	15	Turkey	10
Hungary	523	United States	1,649
Holland	1,167	Wales	1,167
Ireland	32,539	West India	16
Isle of Man	58	Nova Scotia	43
Japan	1		
Italy	4,828	Total	108,824

The Markets.

NEW YORK.	
BEEVES	8 @ 12 1/2
Hogs—Dressed	9 1/2 @ 9 1/2
COTTON—Middle Upland	16 1/2 @
WHEAT—Superfine Western	4 40 @ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Chicago	1 14 @ 1 15
No. 1 Spring	1 93 @ 1 29
CORN	97 @ 99
OATS	64 @ 67
RYE	80 @ 98
POKE—New Mess	23 75 @ 24 00
LARD—Steam	14 1/2 @

CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Choice Graded Steers	6 60 @ 7 00
Choice Natives	6 15 @ 6 50
Good to Prime Steers	5 65 @ 6 00
Cows and Heifers	3 00 @ 3 25
Medium to Fair	4 25 @ 5 00
Inferior to Common	2 25 @ 3 00
HOGS—Live	5 50 @ 6 50
WHEAT—Fancy White Winter	7 00 @ 7 25
Red Winter	5 60 @ 6 00
WHEAT—No. 1 Spring	1 02 1/2 @ 1 03 1/2
No. 2 Spring	98 @ 99
No. 3 Spring	91 @ 92
CORN—No. 2	81 @ 83
OATS—No. 2	52 @ 54
RYE—No. 2	91 @ 92
BARLEY—No. 2	1 10 @ 1 14
BUTTER—Choice Yellow	28 @ 34
EGGS—Fresh	14 @ 15
POKE—Mess	22 75 @ 23 00
LARD	14 1/2 @ 15

ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	1 15 @ 1 17 1/2
CORN—No. 2	80 @ 81
OATS—No. 2	52 @ 53 1/2
RYE—No. 2	90 @ 95
POKE—Mess	25 00 @
LARD	17 1/2 @
HOGS	5 00 @ 7 75
CATTLE	4 25 @ 6 00

MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT—No. 1	1 04 1/2 @ 1 05
No. 2	96 @ 97
CORN—No. 2	84 @ 85
OATS—No. 2	49 @ 50
BARLEY—No. 2	94 @ 95
RYE	97 @ 98

CINCINNATI.	
WHEAT—White	1 15 @ 1 20
CORN	88 @ 89
OATS	48 @ 55
RYE	98 @ 1 00
POKE—Mess	
LARD	18 1/2 @ 14

CLEVELAND.	
WHEAT—No. 1 Red	1 12 @ 1 13
Amber Michigan	1 10 @ 1 11
CORN	84 @ 85
OATS	53 @ 55 1/2

DETROIT.	
WHEAT—Extra	1 19 @ 1 20
Amber	1 10 @ 1 11
CORN	82 @ 83
OATS	50 @ 51

CLEVELAND.	
WHEAT—No. 1 Red	1 10 @ 1 11
No. 2 Red	1 06 @ 1 07
CORN	87 @ 89
OATS	53 @ 55

THE BROOKLYN SCANDAL.

Tilton's Second Statement—New Documents and New Names Introduced.

The long-expected statement of Theodore Tilton was published simultaneously in the New York Graphic and Chicago Tribune on the 18th of September, and fills twenty-eight columns of the latter paper. The statement contains a large mass of new documentary evidence to sustain Tilton's indictment against Mr. Beecher. It starts out by showing the kindly relations existing between the author and Mr. B. down to the period of 1870, in which year a public and fraternal correspondence passed between them in New York in their capacity as Presidents of two suffrage societies holding their meetings in that city. These evidences of the uniform friendliness of Tilton toward Beecher down to the time when the alleged discovery was made by the former of Beecher's fatal assault on the honor of his house are given to disprove Mrs. Tilton's charge that for ten years her husband had made an almost daily threat that he lived to crush out Mr. Beecher. This charge of Mrs. T. of malice on his part toward Beecher, Tilton declares was a pure invention.

Mr. Tilton next gives copious extracts from his wife's letter showing the harmonious relations existing between them up to July, 1870. And to throw a side-light on the happy domestic relations which this correspondence portrays, the appended letter from Oliver Johnson, at present one of the editors of Mr. Beecher's paper, is given:

"DEC. 12, 1872.

"MY DEAR THEODORE: I wonder what you would give for a chance to kiss the little woman who only an hour since kissed me!

"Ah, my dear fellow, it is a great sacrifice you make in leaving such a home as yours. I was delighted this morning on receiving a visit from your wife, and hearing her say what beautiful love-letters she gets from you. She seemed well, and smiled on me through her tears as she spoke of you and the long season of separation that is before you.... Yours, lovingly, OLIVER JOHNSON."

The following extract from a written statement of Mr. Tilton's father and mother is also given to prove that the relations of husband and wife were harmonious:

"KEEPORT, N. J., Aug. 30, 1874.

"Also we further testify that we never heard of any ill-feeling between our son Theodore and his wife, or any complaint of ill-treatment by him towards her, until we lately heard of it for the first time in Elizabeth's published testimony, which we believe to be untrue.

"SILAS TILTON,

"EUSELIA TILTON."

Tilton then narrates with great minuteness the circumstances attending Mrs. T.'s confession of adultery with Mr. Beecher. It was, as he alleges, after her return to the city after several weeks' absence in the country. Before disclosing the secret she extracted from her husband a solemn pledge that he would not injure the person of whom she was about to speak, nor communicate to him the fact of her making such a revelation.

This confession, Mr. T. says, was made voluntarily, and not in response to any accusation from the husband, for he had never suspected her of any wrong-doing. A letter from Miss Susan B. Anthony to Mrs. Isabella Hooker (a sister of Mr. Beecher) is quoted in proof that Mrs. Tilton confessed her conduct with the Plymouth pastor.

Tilton gives the following letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton to Francis D. Moulton, dated as late as the 2d of September last:

"DEAR FRIEND: In your forthcoming statement, whatever you say or fail to say, do not forget as a brave knight to bring your steel on the head of 'The Great Preacher' for the base charge that Elizabeth Tilton thrust her love on him unsought."

"You know, better than Susan or I do, the time and arguments by which he achieved his purpose."

"Alas! alas! how little charity, to say nothing of common justice, has been shown woman in this tragedy. Sincerely yours, EMILY C. STANTON."

A considerable portion of the statement is devoted to a refutation of the charge that Mrs. Tilton "thrust her affections upon him (Beecher) unsought," and much evidence is produced to show that the pastor rather sought the affections of Mrs. T. Much space is devoted by Tilton to the alleged machinations of Mrs. Morse, his mother-in-law, to create unhappiness in his family, and a number of letters are quoted which place her in an unenviable light. Tilton charges her with hiring and bribing the girl Bessie to invent and propagate false stories about him. Says Tilton: "These are the tales which Bessie referred to four years ago, when in a letter to Mrs. Tilton, she said:

"Your mother, Mrs. Morse, has repeatedly attempted to hire me, by offering me dresses and presents, to go to certain persons and tell them stories injurious to the character of your husband."

The object for which these tales were told is thus described by Mrs. Tilton in a letter to a lady friend, dated June 13, 1874:

"My husband has suffered much with me in a cruel conspiracy made by my poor, suffering mother, with an energy worthy of a better cause, to divorce us," etc.

The stories which Mrs. Morse propagated in the carrying out of this conspiracy are mentioned by Mrs. Tilton in a letter to Mr. Moulton, as follows:

"The story that I wanted a separation was a deliberate falsehood coined by my poor mother, who said she would take the responsibility of this and other statements she might make," etc.

In the report of the Plymouth Church Investigation Committee occurs the following: "Tilton's allegation that she (Mrs. T.) confessed to her mother, Mrs. Morse, is pronounced false by the mother, who testified before the committee."

To disprove this, and to show that Mrs. Morse uttered, as Tilton alleges, a deliberate falsehood, he quotes a letter from Mrs. Tilton to Mrs. Morse, dated Marietta, Ohio, November, 1870. Inclosed in this was a duplicate of a letter addressed at the same time by Mrs. T. to her husband to chide him for the supposed recklessness into which she had been informed by her mother that her husband had lapsed ever since the time of her confession of adultery. In this letter Mrs. Tilton says:

"Dear mother, I will now add a line to you. I should mourn greatly if my life was to be made yet known to father; his head would be bowed in due to the grave. I love him very much, and it would soothe my heart could you be restored to him. I was greatly touched by his saying to you that 'you were still his wife.'"

"You will see that by reading or showing this letter to any one you discover my secret. It is because I trust you, dear mother, that I send you this, that you may know my spirit completely toward you both."

"I have been told, Confide not in your mother: but I reply, To whom on earth can I confide?"

documentary evidence to prove that Bowen and he were on the very best of terms; that Bowen had made costly presents, including a \$500 watch, as an evidence of his appreciation of his valuable services, and offered to engage him for five years at a heavy salary. He then narrates with minuteness the first occasion of the breach of his domestic troubles in Bowen's presence, Oliver Johnson also being present at the interview. Bowen referred Tilton not going to Plymouth Church, and not to know the reason. Tilton reminded Bowen first of his own oft-repeated charges against Beecher as a clergyman given to loose behavior with women, and dangerous to the families of his congregation, and then told him of the pastor's improper behavior toward his own wife. This, Tilton alleges, fanned Bowen into a flame of anger against Beecher. Tilton's statement on this point is very important, and we give it in his own words:

"All his past grievances against his pastor seemed to be rekindled into sudden heat. He walked up and down his library, denouncing Mr. Beecher as a man guilty of many adulteries, dating from his Western pastorate, and running down through all the succeeding years. Mr. Bowen declared that Mr. Beecher had, in the preceding month of February, 1870, confessed to him certain of these adulteries, and Mr. Bowen pointed out to me the exact spot in his library whereon Mr. Beecher, with tears and lamentations, had (as Mr. Bowen said) acknowledged to him his guilt."

"Mr. Bowen, in this interview, declared that he and I owed a duty to society in this matter, and that I ought to join him in a just demand on Mr. Beecher to retire from the ministry, to quit the city, and to betake himself beyond the reach of the families whose homes he was invading like a destroyer. "Mr. Bowen challenged me to write such a demand, and begged for an opportunity to go to him to Mr. Beecher in person, saying that he would support it by a great volume of evidence, and would compel its enforcement. I wrote on the spot the note mentioned in Mr. Moulton's statement, and which seemed to please Mr. Bowen greatly. Just as I was leaving his house, his last word to me was: 'Henry Ward Beecher is a wolf in the fold, and I know it; he ought never to preach another sermon, nor write another word in a religious newspaper; he endangers families and disgraces religion; he should be blotted out.'"

Tilton relates in detail the interview between Beecher and himself, in the presence of Moulton, on the night of the 30th of December, 1870, concerning the pastor's alleged adulteries with Mrs. Tilton, the closing part of which we give in his own words:

"After I delivered my message, I unlocked the door and said to Mr. Beecher, 'Now that we understand each other, you are free to go. If any harm or disgrace comes to Elizabeth or the children, I shall hold you responsible. For her sake I spare you, but if you turn upon her, I will smite your name dead before the whole world.'"

"When I ceased speaking, he hesitated to leave his chair, but sat with bowed head, and with eyes riveted to the floor. At length, looking up into my face, he said: 'Theodore, I am in a dream—I am in Dante's Inferno.'"

"I pointed to the door and said again, 'You are free to retire.'"

"In going out he stopped on the threshold, turned, looked me in the face, and asked with quivering lip whether or not I would permit him to see Elizabeth once more for the last time. I was about to answer, 'No, never,' but remembering my wife's grief, and her expressed wish that his interview could have taken place in her presence, I felt that he would be better satisfied if I gave him the permission he asked, and so I said, 'Yes, you may go at once, but you shall not chide Elizabeth for confessing the truth to her husband. Remember what I say: If you reproach that sick woman for her confession, or utter to her a word to which heavily upon her broken heart for betraying you, I will visit you with vengeance. I have spared your life during the past six months and am able to spare it again; but I am able also, to destroy it. Mark me, I added, 'Elizabeth is prostrate with grief—she must hear no word of blame or reproach.'"

"Oh, Theodore," he said, 'I am in a wild whirl!'"

"After these words he retired from the room, and almost immediately (as Mr. Moulton has narrated) accompanied that gentleman to my house, where (as Mr. Beecher admits) he fell upon Elizabeth with 'strong language' that is, full of reproach, and procured from her a retraction which he dictated to her, and which she wrote at his command,—her tremor and fear being plainly visible in her handwriting, as shown in the Graphic's fac simile."

Just prior to this interview with Mr. Beecher Tilton had made two contracts with Bowen, signing them only a few days previous, from which he was to receive as large a salary as the pastor of Plymouth Church—was, in fact, in the most independent circumstances—and hence the subject of financial embarrassments could not have been the object of the interview. This fact, fortified by proof, Tilton claims, and to which passage in the committee's verdict which says: "It is clear that, on the 29th of December, when the so-called memorandum of confession was procured from Mrs. Tilton, the chief inciting cause of that step on Tilton's part was his belief that Mr. Beecher had caused him his loss of place, business, and repute."

Tilton devotes considerable space to the statement of Beecher—that he (Beecher) "attempted to keep Tilton from public trial by Plymouth church" for having circulated scandalous derogatory to the Christian integrity of its pastor—and quotes from the church records to prove that the investigating committee qualified themselves when they reported that Tilton's original statement "presented no square issues upon which Mr. Beecher's guilt or innocence could be tried." Tilton shows that the committee falsified the church records, believing that he possessed no official copy, and concludes under this head by asking:

"Why did Mr. Beecher keep me from a public trial by the church? It was to save, not me, but himself. It was not I, but he, who feared to be tried, and who put forth the labors of a Hercules to prevent a trial. And with good reason; for, unless Mr. Beecher's case in that perilous hour had been conducted by the present Committee of Six, on their novel plan of acquitting at all hazards, the trial would have proven him guilty. With wise sagacity, therefore, Mr. Beecher sought to keep me from that trial in order to save himself from that ruin. I well remember that, at that time, he spoke of his anxious and sleepless nights, full of fear and apprehension at the possible failure of his cunning attempt to prevent the coming on of a trial which, at the same time, he had to pretend to invite!"

Tilton claims that his relations with Mrs. Woodhull were known to and joined in by Beecher, and for the same end—the hushing up of the great scandal. Beecher formed her personal acquaintance, and strove, by his kindly interest in her, to maintain and increase her good will.

Tilton then cites numerous occasions from the winter of 1871 to the spring of 1874, when Mr. Beecher made allusions, in Moulton's presence, to the abiding grief which, he said, God would never lift from his soul for having corrupted so pure-minded a woman as Elizabeth Tilton to her loss of honor, and also for having violated the chastity of friendship toward Tilton as his early and trusting friend, and concludes this section of his statement as follows: "Mr. Beecher's recent denial under oath that he committed adultery with Mrs. Tilton is known to him, to her, to Mr. Moulton, to me, and to several other persons to be an act of perjury."

Tilton next proceeds to deal with the alleged hypocrisy of Beecher before the Investigating Committee. Taking up this sentence from his defense—

"His (Mr. Tilton's) affairs at home did not promise that sympathy and strength which makes one's house, as mine has been, in times of adversity, a refuge from the storm and a tower of defense!"

—he compares it with some expressions of Beecher to Tilton previous to the exposure of his guilt, as—

"O, Theodore, God might strip all other gifts from me if He would only give me a wife like Elizabeth and a home like yours!"

Or—

"I read to go back to my own house; I wish the earth would open and swallow me up."

Tilton closes this part of his rejoinder with these words:

"I know that my allusions to Mr. Beecher's home-life is rough and harsh, but I know, also, that it is true; for, as I pen it down, there rises in my mind a vivid recollection of the many years of my daily association with Mr. Beecher, during which he taught me to sympathize with him for the very reason that his house, instead of being what he now calls it, 'a refuge from the storm,' was more often the storm itself, from which he sought refuge in mine."

Commenting on Beecher's statement that his greatest error consisted in simply advising Mrs. Tilton to separate from her husband, Tilton holds that such advice, given on the theory that she had been deprived of food, fuel and personal liberty, was good, and that the giver of it would never need to have repented of such action. Tilton concludes this part of his argument as follows:

"But I will go further, and say that, granting such advice to have been given, and to have been bad, yet since Mrs. Tilton did not accept this advice, but rejected it—since she did not separate from her husband and home, but remained with her family as before—in other words, since Mr. Beecher's bad advice was not followed by ill consequences, but no harm whatever came of it—it is a mockery of human reason to say that he spent four years of remorse in contemplating the giving of bad advice which was never taken and which produced no effect of harm or ill!"

Beecher's charge of blackmailing is disposed of by Tilton, who shows that at the period Mrs. Tilton was instructed to say that she was deprived of food and fire, and Mrs. Morse wrote that if Tilton's debts were paid he would not be worth a cent, Mr. Beecher was informed by one of the custodians of Tilton's money that he had no debts unpaid, and that he had several thousand dollars in cash to his account. Tilton's denial of the charge of blackmailing is couched in these words:

"I have pride enough to say that, were I clothed in the rags of beggary and perishing with hunger, I would not accept a penny from Mr. Beecher for food or raiment. Had I known of this man's surreptitious gift to the Golden Age, I would have returned it to him, saying, 'Thy money perish with thee!'"

A visit from Mr. Kinella, editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, is described by Tilton, in which the following language is attributed to Mr. Kinella—the interview having occurred a few days previous to the reading of Tilton's sworn statement to the committee:

"Mr. Tilton, I know the justice of your case; Mr. Beecher has himself admitted to me his guilt; he has wronged you most foully; I acknowledge it all. But remember that he is an old man; his career is nearly ended, and yours has only just begun. If you will withhold your forthcoming statement, and spare this old man the blow which you are about to strike him, I will see that you and your family shall never want for anything in the world."

This proposition was politely declined by Tilton.

The remainder of this statement is devoted to Tilton's magnanimity in condoning his wife's grievous sin, and Beecher's selfishness in sacrificing every one so that he might be shielded, and concludes as follows: "No regret beclouds my mind for this forgiveness of my wife—which, I am sure, I shall look back to from my dying bed with pleasure, not with pain. I forgive this gentle woman because I loved her; I forgive her for her children's sake; I forgive her because I despise the public sentiment which condones such faults in men, and then compels men to punish them in women; I forgive her because, even after her grievous error, she still remained a woman, loving right rather than wrong, and seeking good rather than evil. I forgive her because I tenderly remembered that Christ Himself forgave a similar fault in a more wicked woman—and who was I to scorn the law of His great example? No criticism of my forgiveness of Mrs. Tilton can prick me with any pang. If all the acts of my life had been as righteous as this good deed of charity—albeit toward a woman who has since but poorly repaid me for it—I would now be a better man than I am."

A Grasshopper Omelet.

The desolation of the locust is a harvest for the itemizer, and the first crop report of this kind is now on its way through the country. The story goes that a family from the edible-clay district of South Carolina settled in Kansas, near Lawrence. The daughter, the hope of the family, was a confirmed earth-eater. After suffering a long time from the inability of the soil to supply her appetite, she at last discovered a deposit of edible earth, with which she allayed her cravings. In a short time her body swelled, with every appearance of dropsy, her desire for clay abated, and she suddenly set herself to devour green vegetables, grass and grain, until the parents were troubled with a fear that their crops would be destroyed before the harvest arrived. At last the grasshoppers, which had been gradually growing, rose with a rushing sound; she rose from the crouching attitude she had been compelled to assume, flapped her arms in imitation of their movements, and yielded up the ghost. An autopsy revealed the presence of a crowd of full-fledged locusts in her stomach. She had eaten eggs with her earth, and partaken inwardly of a grasshopper omelet. This is a sad story. Parents who read it will ever regard the mud-pie of ingenious infancy with peculiar aversion, and forbid its introduction to the cuisine of the playground as an abomination.—Chicago Tribune.

WOMEN DOCTORS.—The Saturday Review has maintained that sick women do not usually wish to be attended by women. An interesting letter in the London Times lately, signed "A Surgeon," seems to make it quite clear that it is a mistake. It tells that "in the city hospital in London where women can be attended by female physicians, the influx of patients is so great that to prevent the work from becoming altogether too overwhelming to the staff and the resources of the hospital," it has become necessary both to increase the money payment and to enlarge the buildings.

A Spanish Massacre.

A dispatch published in the London newspapers gives the following account of a massacre by Carlists:

"These ill-fated men were at Olot when an attack against Puigcerda was arranged. In order to proceed to the succor of the place, the Republican troops had to march in the direction of Olot. Fearing a rescue, the Carlists marched their captives toward Vallfogona. Once there, Saballs came to the horrid resolution of shooting them all. Whether it was from objections made to him against such a wholesale butchery, or some other cause, the order was modified. It was directed that all douaniers, or custom-house troops, were to be executed, and that every fifth individual of the commanding officers and soldiers of the line on the list of prisoners should suffer the same fate. This was done, a cross being affixed to the name of each victim on the margin of the paper containing the list of prisoners. These 114 men, with the 75 carabinieri, took the direction of Ripoll, and at a short distance from that place the 75 carabinieri, with their guard, turned off to the left and the soldiers to the right. The first, on arriving near the cemetery of Llanes, in the parish of Ripoll, were informed that they were about to die. They were tied in couples, and as the executioners were less in number than the victims, the latter were made to enter in parties of eight, ten and twelve each, and were then shot. Seventy-five prisoners, among them an officer of carabinieri, married men, most of them fathers of families, were thus murdered and interred in the cemetery of Llanes. While this massacre was taking place, the 114 troops of the line, or every fifth man selected for death, proceeded in the direction of the town of San Juan de las Abadesas. At about two miles' distance from that place the fatal order was communicated to them, and they were made to take off their coats, which were thrown upon a pile of wood. Strange to say, four men managed to hide themselves among the coats, and succeeded in escaping. The doomed party were then tied in couples and shot. Their corpses were left with an order to the parish authorities to be buried at San Juan. An immense trench was dug in the cemetery, and in it lie the 110 victims of this Carlist atrocity, among them being a field officer, twelve officers and a doctor."

Long Battle Between Oxen.

The Augusta (Me.) Journal has the following account of a protracted battle between two oxen in that State:

"Mr. Corydon Chadwick and Mr. Sullivan Erskine have a pasture in common at South China, which they use for the pasturing of cattle. They have the present season had several yokes of cattle in the pasture. Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Erskine have each an ox with a lopped or crooked horn, the right horn of one and the left of the other having that peculiar formation. These oxen were turned loose into the common pasture, and it was between them on that spot that the pitched battle of which we are to speak took place. For several days these cattle had been missing; when the other cattle came up these were not among the number. How many days they had been missing before search was instituted is not definitely known, but becoming alarmed the owners went in quest of them. Coming to an opening in the woods, covering an area of about half an acre, Mr. Chadwick, who went in search came upon a sickening spectacle. The lopped horns of the oxen were clasped, and the exhausted animals, united compactly, stood face to face, waiting for death, having apparently given up the struggle. It is supposed that while they were engaged in play their horns became entangled; failing to disconnect themselves, a terrible struggle of several days took place. The open space was literally torn up as though it had been plowed with a sub-soil plow. When they were turned into the pasture they were large, fat, 7-foot oxen, but now they had become so emaciated and famished that a person could almost clasp them round with his arms. They were perfectly docile when found, but Mr. Chadwick could not untie the knot. The horn of each was sunk into the other's head, and it was only by calling help, and saving the horns off, that a separation could be effected. There were festering sores where the horns went in. Thus a mortal conflict, lasting eight days, had been going on between these oxen, who in that time had not partaken of any substance, and perhaps had not been able to lie down. Their jaws had to be pried open, and gruel administered to them. Their heads had been united so closely that their faces were bare to the bone. It is possible the animals may live."

A Carnivorous Plant.

A remarkable plant was exhibited to the British Association for the Advancement of Science by Dr. Hooker, who gave the inaugural address as President biology section. The address was upon the subject of carnivorous plants, and Dr. Hooker explained and demonstrated by experiment some extraordinary discoveries of Mr. Darwin's. Among other things, says a Liverpool paper, he showed a plant called "Dionial," the leaves of which were open. A fly was captured and put upon a leaf, which instantly closed, and on reopening it was found that the fly was completely dissolved. A bit of beef was afterward consumed in the same way. The leaf was then fed with cheese, which disagreed with it horribly, and eventually killed it. Dr. Hooker explained that the plant's action was precisely similar to that of the human stomach. The leaf rejected a piece of wet chalk. Prof. Huxley, in moving a vote of thanks, said these phenomena formed a wonderful problem. The plant had certainly a nervous system of its own.

FEMALE BEAUTY.

"One 'Gaspard' restores to print in the Nashville Banner a quaint old rhythmic summary of the Thirty Requisites of female beauty:

Thirty points of perfection, each judge understands,
The standard of feminine beauty demands.
Three white: and without any prelude we know
That the skin, hands, and teeth should be pearly as snow.
Three black: and our standard departure forbids
From dark eyes, darksome tresses, and darkly fringed lids.
Three red: and the lover of comeliness seeks
For the hue of the rose in the lips, nails, and cheeks.
Three long: and of this you no doubt are aware—
Long the body should be, long the hands, long the hair.
Three short: and herein nicest beauty appears—
Feet short as a fairy's, short teeth, and short ears.
Three large: and remember this rule as to size
Embraces the forehead, the shoulders, the eyes.
Three narrow: a maxim to every man's taste—
Circumference small in mouth, ankle, and waist.
Three round: and in this I see infinite charms—
Rounded fullness apparent in leg, hip, and arms.
Three fine: and can caught the enchantment
Of the tapering fingers, fine tresses, fine lips?
Three small: and my thirty essentials are told—
Small head, nose, and bottom compact in its mold.
Now the dame who comprises attractions like these
Will need not the census of Venus to please;
While he who has met with a union so rare
Has had better luck than is every one's share.

Humor.

The present time—Christmas.

SOUNDINGS on a bar—Rapping for drinks.

BRINGING a gun to bear—shooting a grizzly.

The pound of flesh—Making tough steak tender.

A MAN who distrusts himself never truly confides in any one.

ONE of the principal objections to cowardice is that it leads to cruelty.

"A PRUDENT man," says a witty Frenchman, "is like a pin; his head prevents him from going too far."

A YANKEE wanted the Bridge of Sighs pointed out to him, and then offered to bet America had several bridges twice the size.

TWENTY-FIVE cents' worth of green watermelon, judiciously administered, will keep your neighbor's boy off your gate for awhile.

"SIXTY dollars for a thrashing machine!" exclaimed a boy, when he saw the card on one for sale; "why mother only pays \$2 a pair for her slippers."

DO NOT lay your own irritability of temper on those about you. If you kick over a stool, do not say that it was the stool that "got mad," and not yourself.

"WHAT'S the plural of pillow?" asked an Irish teacher the other day. "A bolster, sir," exclaimed his rawest pupil, amidst the suppressed titterings of the whole class.

HARRY, after looking on while his new sister cried at being washed and dressed, turned away, saying, "If she screamed like that up in heaven I don't wonder they sent her off."

"Mr. dear," said a husband to his wife on observing red striped stockings on his only heir, "why have you made barber's poles of your child's legs?" "Because he is a little shaver," was the reply.

A DABNEY, left in charge of a telegraph office while the operator went to dinner, heard some one "call" over the wires, and began shouting at the instrument, "The operator isn't yer!" The noise ceased.

A RUSTIC couple, newly married, marched into a drug store and called for soda water. The obliging clerk inquired what sirrup they would have in it, when the swain, deliberately leaning over the counter, replied: "Stranger, money is no object to me; put sugar in it."

A POETING bride, on her first sea voyage, writes homes: "The motion of a screw steamer, is like riding a gigantic camel that has the heart disease, and you do not miss a single throb. I know of nothing to compare with it for boredom, unless it be your honeymoon when you have married for money."

"WHAT is this for?" asked the porter at the Hotel, Long Branch, the other day, holding out a 25 cent note given him by the gentleman addressed for carrying up his trunk. "That," said the gentleman, taking the note and putting it back into his pocket, "was for your trouble, and this is for your impudence," and he kicked him 11 feet 9 inches and a half into the hallway!

AN Irish sailor on board one of the emigrant ships to America, who was a "green" hand, was, the day before leaving Liverpool, engaged in hauling in a very long rope, which had been employed in fastening the ship to her moorings. After pulling a considerable time, he stopped, and, with a shrug of his shoulders, at the same time wiping the sweat from his forehead, in great excitement he exclaimed: "Be jabbers, but somebody has cut the end off!"

Nor having been sufficiently thrashed when a boy, Robert U. Johnson now writes to his mother:

Herewith, my dear mother,
I send you some birch,
Return for the other
I got when an urchin.
You can now see, at your age,
What the difference is:
From that came a birch-rod,
From the Blue Ridge came this.

WHAT THE GOSSIP SAYS.
Says Gossip One to Gossip Two,
While shopping in the town,
"Old Mrs. Fry to me remarked,
Smith bought his goods of Brown."

Says Gossip Two to Gossip Three,
Who cast her eyelids down,
I've heard it said to-day, my friend,
Smith got his goods from Brown."

Says Gossip Three to Gossip Four,
With something of a frown,
I've heard strange news—what do you think?
Smith took his goods from Brown."

Says Gossip Four to Gossip Five,
Who blazed it round the town,
"I've heard to-day such shocking news—
Smith stole his goods from Brown!"

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, at our New Store on River Street, next to Van Putten's Drug

Caucus.

A REPUBLICAN County Convention for the nomination of County Officers will be held at Grand Haven, on Tuesday afternoon, October 6.

REPUBLICAN Caucuses to elect delegates to the County Convention, are announced as follows: For the City, on Thursday evening, October 1, at the Common Council room. For the Township of Holland, on Thursday afternoon, October 1, at the new townhouse, east of the city. For the Township of Zeeland, on Saturday afternoon, October 3, at the school house in the village of Zeeland.

THE Democratic Reform County Convention for the nomination of County officers, will be held at Grand Haven, on Thursday, Oct. 8, 1874.

Notings.

READ Walsh's advertisement.

Mr. J. A. DICKEY, is now editing the *Saugatuck Commercial*.

EITHER the boys or the cows destroyed four of Mr. J. Schoon's beautiful shade trees on Monday night.

WE are crowded with a painful search of locals this week, but we promise our readers not to fill up with the Beecher-Tilton scandal.

MESSRS. Scribner & Co., have on their list of new publications, "The English in Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," a translation from the Dutch of Van Oosterzee's "Christian Dogmatics."

Several of the reservoirs, lately ordered by the Common Council, have been completed and prove very satisfactory. With the firewells the contractors will begin as soon as the brick is brought on the grounds.

THE masons, bricklayers, hod carriers and helpers in Jersey City, Bergen, Hudson City and Hoboken have abandoned the eight hour rule, and it is announced that all are working ten hours a day without an increase of wages.

A FEW hours before we went to press on Friday afternoon, we received a communication from Grand Haven, in reply to a card of Mr. C. Van Loo, in the *Grand Haven Herald*, of the 19th inst. We regret that it reached us too late for publication in this number; although quite lengthy, we shall publish it in our next.

THERE is considerable rivalry and feeling between St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, and the following from the Benton Harbor *Palladium*, shows it: "At the Methodist Conference at Kalamazoo the M. E. Church of Benton Harbor is reported as having debts amounting to \$13,000, of which it is able to pay only \$8,000. The St. Joseph church has \$5,000 of debts, with no assets."

ON Friday night of last week, the Presbyterian church, at Allegan, was totally destroyed by fire. The *Journal* says: "When discovered the flames were confined to a small space in the south-west corner of the building, and under it. The fire spread rapidly, and because the waterworks were not operating, owing to incomplete repairs on the pumps, the entire structure was soon reduced to ruins. The pulpit, Sunday-school library, some chairs, and some other small articles were saved. The new organ was taken from the building but is badly wrecked. There was not a cent's worth of insurance upon the building, and the loss will amount to \$2,500 or \$3,000. It is at present the general opinion that the church was purposely fired. This belief is strengthened by the circumstances and by the fact that threats to burn the building had been made during the late liquor excitement. Hanging is too good for the man who did it."

WHILE absent from home, this week, we had occasion to hear that the following slate had been decided upon by the managers of the Republican party, and that it would be presented as such at their County convention, highly recommended. Sheriff—Woltman; Register—Van Loo; Clerk—C. F. Post; Treasurer—Creager; Prosecutor—Cross; State Senator—Harrington; Representative—Curtis. Although this is a pretty fair combination, we doubt its ultimate success. Our people here evidently have not been consulted, at least not those who claim they should have been. It is really instructive to observe the tactics of the *ina*, how the one is willing to sacrifice the other, in attempting to save himself—all for the good of that party, of course. With our information on the subject, Mr. Post is not a candidate for the clerkship, but has his eye fixed on the Register's office. A slate like the above would place Mr. P. before that convention where he can do the least harm. Mr. Tracey being rather popular and likely to be re-nominated.

ON every dollar purchased for cash at Walsh's a discount is made. Read his advertisement.

HON. A. D. GRISWOLD, is convalescing.

Dr. LEDEBOER is making some first-class improvements on his new premises.

Mr. ALING is busy hauling iron-ore. He has shipped his first car load on Thursday.

JUDGE William Hathaway, one of the first settlers in this County, and for several years Judge of Probate, died at Nunica, Monday.

ANDREW Johnson is anxious to succeed Parson Brownlow in the U. S. Senate. We hope he may succeed, but his chances are not the best.

RECENT returns from the old-country state that the aggregate population of the world is 1,391,082,000, a slight decrease since the last decade, owing to immigration, perhaps.

ALL who have not paid us any money since we took charge of the News, if they know anything, know that they are indebted to us, and what's the use of putting us to the trouble of dunning.

ALD. R. Kanters and Sons left on Tuesday for the Exposition, at Chicago. On their return they reported a very pleasant trip. The Exposition is a success and worth visiting.

THE N. Y. *Herald* and N. Y. *Evening Post*, are engaged in a desperate wrestle with each other, and with the intrinsic difficulties of a most formidable social problem. The question is to decide in the first place whether women are most in danger from the wickedness of ministers, or ministers from the wickedness of women.

TALK about Adam and the forbidden tree—no sooner had the Common Council passed an Ordinance, in regard to building side walks and explicitly stating therein that the plank shall be "laid crosswise," but what the reverse is being done, and although never before attempted, side walks are now being laid with the planks lengthwise.

It is not often that we have to record among our locals a case of suicide, and the one we are about to relate now would not have occurred were it not for the established and incurable insanity with which the deceased was afflicted more or less, during the greater part of his life. Mr. Alexander Hartgerink, aged 73 years, on the night between Wednesday and Thursday, drowned himself in Lake Michigan, from the head of the south pier.—The career of this man is rather remarkable, and his biography if properly edited would be interesting indeed. We have been enabled to obtain a few of the incidents in his life. During his early years he was a school teacher, somewhere in the province of Gelderland, Holland. Upon the breaking out of the religious difficulties which eventually led to the heavy immigrations of 1847 and subsequent years, the deceased quit his school room and became an extra-zealous advocate of the cause of the separatists. At this early period he at times began to show signs of insanity. For a short time he preached and lectured, and exerted himself greatly in the behalf of the persecuted separatists. We find him in this country as early as 1844. From here he busted himself with an extensive correspondence in regard to immigration. In a little book published by Dr. Van Raalte and others entitled "Why we encourage the Immigration to America, and not to Java," his letters written from here form a not uninteresting part. We next find him enrolled as a United States soldier in the Mexican War, having gone through the whole of that campaign, where his early education soon secured him a clerkship at one of the division headquarters. Upon his return from the war he settled in this colony, locating his 160 acres, to which he became entitled as a Mexican volunteer, in North Holland, on which farm he has lived ever since until lately and except the time he spent in the Insane Asylum at Kalamazoo; a part of this farm he still owned at the time of his death. His wife died about three years ago, while he was in the Asylum, from which place he was discharged, last spring, his insanity being adjudged incurable, and the room being needed for other patients. Since then he has made his home with his son-in-law, Mr. Van Regenmorter, the light-house keeper at the harbor. The circumstances of his death are briefly as follows: From the testimony taken at the inquest held before Justice Post, it appears that the deceased left the house at or about midnight, dressed himself and walked to the end of the pier; that he undressed himself again, and after arranging all his clothes with that neatness and order, which was so common with him, he deliberately jumped into the water, and drowned. During the forenoon his body washed ashore, a little north of the wreck of the *William Smith*, and was taken to town for interment. The inquest took place Friday morning, and the jury brought in a verdict of "drowned while in a state of insanity."

NEVER was such an offer made to the public as Mr. Walsh makes in this week's paper. Read it.

GEORGE VANDERPOOL has taken up his residence at Muskegon.

A PAPER friendly to Beecher, styles Tilton "a brilliant fool who perished of envy and disappointed ambition."

A NEW Hampshire woman, when dying, made her husband swear that he would never marry a woman with a sharp nose.

On Saturday, the steam barge *Frankfort* brought into this port the barge *Elisa*, for repairs. She will be hauled out at Anderson's ship yard.

THE other day a farmer near Battle Creek, brought a load of wheat to the Michigan Central R. R. elevator, which weighed 7,000 pounds, or about 110 bushels.

SECRETARY Edmunds, of the National Republican Congressional Committee, has written a letter to Postmaster Felly, of St. Louis, recommending the Republicans of Missouri to support the People's party movement in that State. The letter is supposed to express the views of the Committee, although it is not official.

THE Chicago & Michigan Lake Shore Road is this year securing a full share of the Lake Shore fruit business. From one car to begin with, the transportation of peaches has increased to eleven car loads brought on Sunday night last to Chicago. Each car carried 800 baskets,—making a total of 8,800 baskets displayed on the broad area of the Michigan Central freight house, foot of South Water Street, on Monday morning.

THE graving of the road to the cedar swamp, east of the city limits was to have been begun last Monday, but has been postponed for one week on account of the farmers, who had nearly all subscribed in work with teams, were not through with sowing their wheat. After the necessary grading is finished, which is very light, the gravel will be put on without clay, the quality of the gravel being of such a nature that it does not require any clay; it will be taken from the gravel-pit belonging to the Township of Holland, near Scholten's bridge.

SEVERAL hundred Boston men attended the funeral of a tame bear a few days ago in the neighborhood of that city. To an invitation to be present on the occasion, the following reply was sent by the autocrat of the breakfast-table: "Many thanks for your polite invitation to attend the obsequies of the lamented pantigraide. I am sorry that it will not be in my power to be present upon the melancholy occasion. I have a great respect for bears since those two female ones taught the little children of Bethel and of Belial that they must not be rude to elderly persons. I think a pose bear or two might be of service in our community, and I regret much the loss of an animal who might have done so much as a moral teacher for the young of this city and its suburbs."

THE following letter from Chief Justice Chase to Jay Cooke is published for the first time in the new life of Chase by J. B. Shuckers, which has just been published. It bears date June 2d, 1863, while Mr. Chase was Secretary of the Treasury, and illustrates the personal incorruptibility of the man in a very strong manner. It reads a little strange and sounds "out of date," while one's ears still ring with Mullier, Tammany, county defalcations, etc:

"* * * You informed me two or three weeks ago that you had purchased 300 shares of Philadelphia & Erie Railroad stock for me. At that time I was expecting means of payment from the sale of a farm in Ohio, and would have been glad to hold the stock for income. The sale, however, has not been effected, and I have therefore, not been able to make payment."

"This morning I have yours of yesterday, notifying me that you have sold the stock at an advance which gives a profit of \$2,200 on the transaction, and you enclose me a check for that amount."

"As I had not paid for the stock, and did not contemplate purchasing with any view to resale, I cannot regard the profit as mine, and therefore, return the check for \$2,200. It is herewith inclosed."

"I am much obliged to you for your willingness to regard the money paid for the stock as a temporary loan from you to me. But I cannot accept the favor."

"When Congress, at the last session, saw fit to clothe me with very large powers over currency and financial movements, I determined to avoid every act which could give occasion to any suspicion on me to affect markets unnecessarily, or at all, with reference to the private advantage of anybody. To carry out this determination faithfully, I must decline to receive any advantage from purchases or sales made with views to profits expected from the raise or fall of market prices."

"For these reasons I must decline to receive the check. For in order to be able to render the most efficient service to our country, it is essential for me to be right as well as to seem right, and to seem right, as well as to be right."

WALSH knows how to spend money; he is the printer's best friend. Read his posters and advertisement.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

NEW DRESS SILKS!

In addition to our Department of MILLINERY AND LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS, we have this season added to our Stock, a NEW and COMPLETE Line of

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS, LADIES' SUITS AND SACKS AND SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS.

We have visited the Eastern Jobbing Houses, and personally selected our stock of

MILLINERY AND TRIMMINGS, OF THE LATEST STYLES.

A Beautiful Selection of

PARASOLS, FANS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,

And a complete stock of

KID GLOVES.

All First Class Goods. At the Lowest Cash Prices.

L. & S. VAN DEN BERG,

EIGHTH STREET - - - HOLLAND, MICH.

Boots and Shoes,

At the Store of

L. SPRIETSMAN & SON.

Judiciously and carefully selected for the season, and comprising the most complete assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES ever offered in THE CITY OF HOLLAND.

LADIES,

GENTS,

YOUTHS,

MISSSES AND

CHILDREN'S WEAR,

Of the Latest Styles.

CUSTOM WORK AND REPAIRING

Done at short notice.

Cash Paid for Hides.

Our prices compare favorably with those of our neighbors, and it is our purpose to compete successfully with the trade outside this city, intending not only to satisfy our old friends, but to draw a new trade to this city and the Boot and Shoe Store of

L. SPRIETSMAN & SON.

HOLLAND, April 1, 1874.

46-14-17

LAKE EXCURSIONS.

"FANNY SHRIVER."

The Public are informed that the pleasant and beautiful little steamer FANNY SHRIVER of Holland, can be chartered any day or evening during the summer season to make excursions on

Black Lake & Lake Michigan.

We would further announce that in addition to the above arrangements, we have also purchased a large barge, which will be fitted up with suitable seats and awnings, and will accommodate from 300 to 400 persons, and admirably adapted for Sunday-School picnics or large excursions.

Parties chartering, have the exclusive control for that day.

Holland, June 1st, 1874.

F. R. BROWER

Captain.

120 17

The Old and Reliable House

OF

E. HEROLD,

EIGHTH STREET, CITY OF HOLLAND.

The undersigned respectfully announces that he still sustains his old reputation, and that nobody needs to be wanting in anything which belongs to his line of trade.

Ladies, Gents, Youths, and Misses Wear.

Also a full line of

FINDINGS!

The most competent workmen constantly employed, and all work made up in the latest style and with dispatch.

Repairing will Receive Prompt Attention.

E. HEROLD.

HOLLAND, Feb. 20th, 1874. 1-31/2-17

J. DUURSEMA.

T. KOFFERS.

NEW STOCK

At the

GENERAL RETAIL STORE

Of

DUURSEMA & KOFFERS.

Immense Supplies of

Dry Goods,

Furnishing Goods,

Clothing,

Crockery,

Stoneware,

Notions and Trimmings,

Hats & Caps,

Groceries,

Glassware,

Provisions,

Flour, Feed and Grains.

Our Assortment of Goods is complete and selected with a view to accommodate the various classes of Trade.

WE SELL CHEAP.

Everything in the line of Produce will find with us a ready market and the highest prices.

RIVER STREET,

HOLLAND, MICH.

115-17



FANCY TOYS,

AND

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & NOTIONS.

Call on us and you may be sure the appearance, prices and quality of our Goods will suit you. We are ready to repair.

WATCHES, CLOCKS OR JEWELRY,

In a Thoroughly Satisfactory Manner.

CORNER OF 8th AND MARKET STREETS.

46-14-17

P. & A. Steketee,

Desire to inform their many friends and customers that they have on hand and for sale

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

GLASS-WARE,

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

ETC., ETC.

Brick Store,

—of—

E. J. HARRINGTON,

Where may be found at all times, at

Wholesale or Retail!

Goods of the Best Quality and at the Lowest

CASH PRICES.

HOLLAND, Mich., Jan. 1st, 1874.

THE DRUNKARD'S BRIDE.

BY ANNA GRAY.

Eager she listened to the patter of feet
Out in the moonlight on the street.
Listened to hear the well-known tread
Of one whom others had already said,
Better, far better, she had never wed.
Beside her lay, in all the grace,
Her long white veil of marriage-lace;
But the face it had decked was sad and wan,
As if that day had long since gone.
Days have wrought, with their blighting tears,
Changes not to be erased in years.
Still she listened, as her heart beat low:
Why did he linger away from her so?
Only yesterday morn'g she stood by his side
And breathed the vows of a happy bride;
But tonight she prayed, in that lonely room,
For one ray of sunshine to break the gloom.
Then, still, as she listened to the driving sleet
That seemed on her very heart to beat,
Distinctly she heard the heavy tread
That told her heart bore home the dead!
Wildly she watched them, though without a fear,
Bearing to the heavy, midnight air,
And listened with eyes unblurred,
To each muffled, thoughtless word,
As they whispered round, in a careless way,
"Good for her that he died in this drunken fray!"
Then they bore the form from the lonely room
That seemed too small to bear its doom,
And smoothed her tresses of silken hair,
And told her, "life would yet be fair."
Yes, they bore her away, and she never stirred;
The grief in her heart they could not stir;
But she who loved him so well to death
The faithful heart of the dead to death.
Lift her lamp and slipped away to his side,
Where, briefly before, she had stood a bride;
And, kneeling there, gazed long and well,
Asked if those lips would no longer tell
Mid the horrid scenes of the drunken strife,
Did they breathe no sign to your lonely wife?
Was there no thought of her whose unfaltering
Trust would have mingled her own with a drunkard's
dust?
Didst never think, O dear dead!
Of the plighted vows you had lately said?
Then, kissing the death-lamp from thy brow—
Is there no way to answer me now!
Must I wait and watch, and never know
The secret that wrought this heavy blow?
Must think that I was forgotten quite,
In the short, short hours of a single night?
No white-winged angels thrilled her soul,
As a strange, wild tempest o'er her stole;
No broken whisper smouldered near,
But the very air breathed in her ear,
"I know and feel thy presence, dear,
Which, though loved of earth, is more so here;
I feel thy breath fall lip and cheek
In the same old way, but they cannot speak;
I feel thy tears fall for my sake,
But the seal of death they may not break;
Y'tell the secret that brought me here:
My pale gold lured the tempter's share;
I forgot thy loving word, 'Beware!'
And, though I loved thee as I ought,
I drained the cup of this bitter draught.
Madness came; but God knows well
That I loved thee then more than words can tell;
And as heavy grief as may meet me here,
Is to see thy heart bleed at a drunkard's bier;
And to know that thy mind, and like a call,
Must leave thee here, and throw in thy hand;
For God, who doeth all things well,
Will consign my bride to a maiden's cell."

A HEADLESS HORSEMAN.

A GHOST STORY OF THE COUNTY CORK.

"God speed you, and a safe journey to you, Charley," ejaculated the master of the little shebeen house at Ballyhooley, after his old friend and good customer, Charley Culnane, who at length had turned his face homeward with the prospect of a dreary ride, and as dark a night as ever fell upon the Blackwater, along whose banks he was about to journey.

Charley Culnane knew the country well, and moreover, was as bold and as daring a rider as any Mallow boy that ever rattled a four-year-old upon Drum-rue race course. He had gone to Fermoy in the morning as well for the purpose of purchasing some ingredients required for the Christmas dinner by his wife, as to gratify his own vanity by having new reins fitted in his snaffle, in which he intended showing off the old mare at the approaching St. Stephen's day hunt.

Charley did not get out of Fermoy until late; for although he was not one of your very particular sort in anything relating to the common occurrences of life, yet in all the appointments relating to hunting, riding, leaping, in short, in whatever was connected with the old mare, Charley, the saddler said, "was the devil to please." An illustration of this fastidiousness was afforded by his going such a distance for a snaffle bridle. Mallow was full twelve miles nearer Charley's farm (which lay just three-quarters of a mile below Carrick) than Fermoy, but Charley had quarreled with all the Mallow saddlers, and no one would content him in all particulars but honest Mick Twomey, of Fermoy, who used to assert—and who will doubt it? that he could stick a saddle better than the Lord Lieutenant, although they made him all as one as King over Ireland.

The delay in the arrangement of the snaffle bridle did not allow Charley Culnane so long a visit as he had at first intended to his old friend and gossip, Con. Buckley, of the Harp of Erin. Con., however, knew the value of time, and insisted upon Charley making a good use of what he had to spare. "I won't bother you waiting for water, because I think you'll have enough of the same before you get home; so drink off your liquor, man, it's as good Parliament as ever a gentleman tasted."

Charley, it must be confessed, nothing loth, drank success to Con., and success to the jolly "Harp of Erin," with its head of beauty and its strings of the hair of gold, and to their better acquaintance, and so on, from the bottom of his soul, until the bottom of the bottle reminded him that Carrick was at the bottom of the hill on the other side of Castle-town Roche, and that he had got no further on his road than his gossip's at Ballyhooley, close to the big gate at Connamore. Catching hold of his oilskin hat, therefore, while Con. Buckley went to the cupboard for another bottle of the "real stuff," he regularly, as he termed it, bolted from his friend's hospitality, darted to the stable, tightened his girths, and put the old mare into a canter toward home.

Charley cantered gayly, regardless of the rain, which, as his friend Con. had anticipated, fell in torrents; the good old woman's currants and raisins were carefully packed between the folds of his yeomanry cloak, which Charley, who was proud of showing that he belonged to the "Royal Mallow Light Horse Volunteers," always strapped before him, and took care to never destroy the military effect by putting it on.

Notwithstanding that the visit to the

jolly "Harp of Erin" had a little increased the natural complacency of his mind, the drenching of his snaffle reins began to disturb him, and then followed a train of more anxious thoughts than even were occasioned by the dreaded defeat of the pride of his long anticipated turn-out on St. Stephen's day. In an hour of good-fellowship, when his heart was warm, and his head not over cool, Charley had backed his old mare against Mr. Jepson's bay filly Desdemona, for a neat hundred, and he felt sore misgivings as to the prudence of the match.

He now arrived at the bottom of Kilmurmer Hill, and his eye fell on the old walls that belonged, in former times, to the Knights Templars; but the silent gloom of the ruin was broken only by the heavy rain which splashed and pattered on the grave-stones. He then looked up to the sky to see if there was, among the clouds, any hope for mercy on his new snaffle reins; and no sooner were his eyes lowered than his attention was arrested by an object so extraordinary as almost led him to doubt his senses. The head apparently of a white horse, with short, cropped ears, large, open nostrils, and immense eyes, seemed rapidly to follow him. No connection with body, legs or rider could possibly be traced. The head advanced—Charley's old mare, too, was moved by this unnatural sight, and, snorting violently, increased her trot up the hill.

The head moved forward and passed on, Charley pursuing it with astonishing gaze, and wondering by what means and for what purpose this detached head thus proceeded through the air; he did not perceive the corresponding body until he was suddenly startled by finding it close by his side. Charley turned to examine what was thus so sociably jogging on with him, when a most unexampled apparition presented itself to his view. A figure, whose height he computed to be at least eight feet, was seated on the body and legs of a white horse fully eighteen hands and a half high. In this measurement Charley could not be mistaken, for his own mare was exactly fifteen hands high, and the body that thus jogged alongside, he could at once determine, was at least three hands and a half higher.

After the first feeling of astonishment was over, he exclaimed, "I'm sold now forever!" But still he directed his attention to this extraordinary body, and having examined it with the eye of a connoisseur, he proceeded to reconnoiter the figure so unusually mounted, who had hitherto remained perfectly mute. Wishing to see whether his companion's silence arose from bad temper, want of conversational powers, or from a distaste to water, and the fear that the opening of his mouth might subject him to having it filled with rain, he endeavored to catch a sight of his companion's face, in order to form an opinion on that point. But his vision failed in carrying him further than the top of the collar of the figure's coat, which was a scarlet single-breasted hunting frock, having a waist of a very old-fashioned cut, reaching to the saddle, with two huge shining buttons at about a yard distance behind.

"I ought to see farther than this, too," thought Charley, "although he is mounted on his horse, like my cousin Darby, who was made barony constable last week, unless it is Con's whisky that has blinded me entirely." However, see farther he could not, and after straining his eyes for a considerable time to no purpose, he exclaimed, with pure vexation, "By the big bridge of Mallow, it is no head at all he has!"

"Look again, Charley Culnane," said a hoarse voice that seemed to proceed from under the right arm of the figure. Charley did look again, and now in the proper place—for he clearly saw, under the aforesaid right arm, the head from which the voice had proceeded, and such a head no mortal ever saw before. It looked like a large cream cheese hung around with black pudding. No speck or color enlivened the ashy paleness of the depressed features; the skin lay stretched over the unearthly surface, almost like the parchment-head of a drum. Two fiery eyes of prodigious circumference, with a strange and irregular motion, flashed like meteors upon Charley, and a mouth that reached from either extremity of two ears, which peeped forth from under a profusion of matted locks of lustrous blackness. This head, which the figure had evidently hitherto concealed from Charley's eyes, now burst upon his view in all its hideousness. Charley, although a lad of proverbial courage in the county of Cork, could not but feel his nerves a little shaken by this unexpected visit from the headless horseman, whom he considered this figure doubtless must be.

The crop-eared head of the gigantic horse moved steadily forward, always keeping from six to eight yards in advance. The horseman, unaided by the whip or spur, and disdaining the use of stirrups, which dangled useless from the saddle, followed at a trot by Charley's side, his hideous head now lost behind the lapel of his coat, now starting forth in all its horror as the motion of the horse caused his arm to move to and fro. The ground shook under the weight of its supernatural burden, and the water in the pools was agitated into waves as he trotted by them.

On they went—heads without bodies and bodies without heads. The deadly silence of night was broken only by the fearful clatter of hoofs and the distant sound of thunder, which rumbled above the mystic hill of Ceccauno a Mono Finnea. Charley, who was naturally a merry-hearted (and rather talkative fellow, had hitherto felt tongue-tied by apprehension; but finding his companion showed no evil disposition toward him, and having become somewhat reconciled to the Patagonian dimensions of the horseman and his headless steed,

plucked up all his courage, and thus addressed the stranger:

"Why, then, your honor rides mighty well without stirrups."

"Humph!" growled the head from under that horseman's right arm.

"This is not an over civil answer," thought Charley; but no matter, he was taught in one of them riding houses, may-be, and thinks nothing at all about bumping his leather breeches at the rate of ten miles an hour. "I'll try him on the other tack. Ahem!" said Charley, clearing his throat, and feeling at the same time rather daunted at this second attempt to establish a conversation. "Ahem! that's a mighty neat coat of your honor's, although 'tis a little too long in the waist for the present cut."

"Humph!" growled again the head.

This second lurch was a terrible thump in the face to poor Charley, who was fairly bothered to know what subject he could start that would prove more agreeable. "Tis a sensible head," thought he, "although an ugly one; for 'tis plain enough the man doesn't like flattery." A third attempt, however, Charley was determined to make, and having failed in his observations as to the riding and the coat of his fellow traveler, he thought he would just drop a trifling allusion to the wonderful headless horse that was jogging on so sociably by the side of the old mare; and as Charley was considering about Carrick to be very knowing in horses, besides being a private in the Royal Mallow Light Horse Volunteers, who were every one of them mounted like real Hessians, he felt rather sanguine as to the result of his third attempt.

"To be sure that's a brave horse your honor rides," recommended the persevering Charley.

"You may say that, with your own ugly mouth," growled the head.

Charley, though not much flattered by the compliment, nevertheless chuckled at his success in obtaining an answer, and thus continued:

"May-be your honor wouldn't be after riding him across the country?"

"Will you try me, Charley?" said the head, with an inexpressible look of ghastly delight.

"Faith, and that's what I'd do," responded Charley; "only I'm afraid, the night being so dark, of laming the old mare, and I've every halpenny of a hundred pounds on her heels."

This was true enough. Charley's courage was nothing dashed at the headless horseman's proposition; and there never was a steeple-chase, riding or leaping in the country that Charley Culnane was not at it, and foremost in it.

"Will you take my word?" said the man who carried his head so snugly under his right arm, "for the safety of your mare?"

"Done," said Charley, and away they started, helter skelter, over everything, ditch and wall, pop; the old mare never went in such style, even in broad daylight, and Charley had just the start of his companion, when the hoarse voice called out: "Charley Culnane, Charley, man, stop for your life; stop!"

Charley pulled up hard. "Ay," said he, "you may beat me by the head, because it always goes so much before you; but if the bet was neck and neck, and that's the go between the old mare and Desdemona, I'd win it hollow!"

It appeared as if the stranger was well aware of what was passing in Charley's mind, for he suddenly broke out quite laconic.

"Charley Culnane," says he, "you have a stout soul in you, and are every inch of you a good rider. I've tried you and I ought to know; and that's the sort of man for my money. A hundred years it is since my horse and I broke our necks at the bottom of Kilmurmer hill, and ever since I've been trying to get a man that dared to ride with me, and never found one before. Keep, as you have always done, at the tail of the hounds, never baulk an inch, nor turn away from a stone wall, and the Headless Horseman will never desert you nor the old mare."

Charley in amazement looked toward his right arm for the purpose of seeing in his face whether or not he was in earnest; but, behold, the head was snugly lodged in the huge pocket of the horseman's scarlet hunting-cloak. The horse's head had ascended perpendicularly above them, and his extraordinary companion rising quickly after his avant-courier, vanished from the astonished gaze of Charley Culnane.

Charley, as may be supposed, was lost in wonder, delight and perplexity; the pelting rain, the wife's pudding, the new snaffle—even the match against "Squire Jephson—all were forgotten: nothing could he think of, nothing could he talk of but the headless horseman. He told it directly he got home to Judy; he told it the following morning to all the neighbors, and he told it to the hunt on St. Stephen's day; but what provoked him, after all the pains he took in describing the head, the horse, and the man, was, that one and all attributed the creation of the headless horseman to his friend, Con. Buckley's "X water parliament." This, however, should be told—that Charley's old mare beat Mr. Jepson's big filly Desdemona by Diamond, and Charley pocketed his cool hundred; and if he didn't win by means of the Headless Horseman, I am sure I don't know any other reason for his doing so.

When General Custer set out on his long march into the unexplored recesses of the Black Hills he ordered his dinner to be served for him on the 31st of August, on his return. He actually got back twenty-four hours before he agreed to, thereby surpassing the feat of Jules Verne's mythical hero who engaged to make the world's circuit and return to the London Reform Club before the close of the eightieth day.

Best Organs on Most Favorable Terms.

Cabinet or Parlor Organs are capital things for peddlers to work with, because very poor ones can be made at half the cost of good ones, and few people are competent to tell the difference from a first examination. Manufacturers print in their catalogues prices which are three or four times as high as the value of such cheap work. Then the peddler starts out and puts them on the people in various ways. He sells at an enormous discount, if he can get cash, takes part trade, if necessary, or leaves the organ awhile on trial, and sells it on long time at "manufacturer's price," exhibiting the catalogue to show that it is such, or even at a discount from this, which he can well afford.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. have recently announced a plan which is likely to interfere with this business. This company, as is well known, makes only the best work, which, by its uniform excellence, has obtained the highest reputation for their organs. They proved the best, and obtained the highest awards, at the recent Vienna and Paris World's Expositions, as they have uniformly done in American Industrial competitions. The fact that these organs are the best in the world is indeed too well established to need further indorsement.

The company have now added a large new factory to their former extensive works, and design to greatly increase their business. This they propose to do by offering organs for time payments, or for rent with privilege of purchase, at barely sufficient advance on the cash prices to afford a reasonable interest for the time. An organ may be hired by the quarter with privilege of purchase at any time in one year or longer. If purchased within the year, the whole cost, including rent paid, is only five to ten per cent. more than if the cash had been paid down at the beginning.

Persons having any idea of purchasing will be wise to send a note to the Mason & Hamlin Co., at either Boston, New York or Chicago, and obtain their new circulars, before purchasing.

The Pulse.

Every intellectual person should know how to ascertain the state of the pulse in health; then, by comparing it with what it was when he is ailing, he may have some idea of the urgency of his case. Parents should know the healthy pulse of each child, as now and then a person is born with a peculiarly slow or fast pulse, and the very case in hand may be that peculiarity. An infant's pulse is one hundred and forty; a child of seven, about eighty; and from twenty to sixty years it is seventy beats a minute, declining to sixty at four-score. A healthy, grown person's pulse beats seventy times in a minute; there may be good health down to sixty; but if the pulse always exceeds seventy, there is a disease—the machine is working too fast; it is working itself out; there is a fever or inflammation somewhere, and the body is feeding on itself, as in consumption, when the pulse is quick—that is, over seventy—gradually increasing with decreased chances of cure, until it reaches one hundred and ten or one hundred and twenty, when death comes before many days. When the pulse is over seventy for months, and there is a slight cough, the lungs are affected.

Sea moss is superseding corn in the manufacture of whisky. In Sweden in 1872, there were 105,408 imperial gallons of whisky manufactured from moss, said to be of a superior quality.

It is with little-souled people as it is with narrow-necked bottles—the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.

Some parents spend their money for Patent Medicine to cure their children's colds. Some save their money and prevent the colds by buying SILVER-TIPPED Shoes, which never wear through at the toe.

PIMPLES, blotches and other unsightly eruptions of the skin should be gotten rid of as quickly as possible. Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial will remove all such things by purifying the blood.

WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL.

It is now fifteen years since the attention of the public was first called by Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart to this wonderful remedy, and so well has it stood the test of time that to-day it not only has the confidence of the entire community, but is more frequently prescribed by physicians in their practice than any other proprietary preparation in the country. It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the Tar, by which its highest medicinal properties are retained. For the following complaints it is a certain remedy: Inflammation of the Lungs, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Weak Stomach, Disease of the Kidneys, Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, and diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood, there is no remedy in the world that has been used so successfully or can show such a number of marvelous cures. The following will serve to show the estimation in which this sovereign remedy is held by those who have used it.

Consumption for Ten Years Cured.

DR. L. Q. C. WISHART: Dear Sir—I am grateful to you from the fact that you have made a medicine that will cure the disease of the Lungs. My wife has had the Consumption for ten years. Physicians had told me that she could only patch her up for the time being. She was confined to her bed and had been for some time. I heard of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial and secured one bottle; it relieved her cough. She has now finished the fourth bottle, and is able to do the work for her family; and may God speed you on with your great discovery and cure you have made for Consumption.

REV. R. H. HOPKINS, Jackson Centre, Shelby Co., Ohio.

From St. Louis, Mo.

DR. WISHART, PHILADELPHIA: Dear Sir—During a visit to Philadelphia, some three years ago, I was suffering from a severe cold, and was induced to take a bottle of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial, which had the effect of curing me in a few days. I have used it in my family ever since, and am of the opinion that it saved the life of my daughter, who was affected from a severe and painful cough. If the publication of this will be of any service, you are at liberty to use it. Yours respectfully, JOHN HODNETT, St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers and at

DR. L. Q. C. WISHART'S OFFICE, No. 232 N. Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Miner's Dorg.

Ye never knowed that dorg, Jim—sorter yaller hound? He warn't no slouch when fightin' war around! He didn't take long to peel his teeth and make considerable litter! The way he wrastled, fit and clawed improved a hurtful critter. Neow, purty soon thar warn't no dorg about that claim but him, an' though he couldn't curse an' drink, we doted on him, Jim. But arter that he lay and moaned, it bursted me right up. Says I, "That beast must have a muss or he's a dog-goned purp!" "My pardners," says I, "I quit the ranch; Gouge sickens at the fork!" Yer ought ter heed my pardners weep; they doted on the dorg. He had a accident, did Gouge. Yer never knowed him, Jim? Sho! I feel a kinder chokin' a thinkin' about him. He seed a circus elephant a hobblin' about, an' when the cuss warn't lookin' he grabbed him by the snout. That clumsy critter put his foot too suddint on the ground, an' spread that dorg like pumpkin sass on twelve square yards around!

THE DYING BODY SUPPLIED WITH THE VIGOR OF LIFE THROUGH DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT THE GREAT Blood Purifier! ONE BOTTLE

Will make the Blood pure, the Skin clear, the Eyes bright, the Complexion smooth and transparent, the Hair strong, and remove all Sores, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Tetter, Cankers, etc., from the Head, Face, Neck, Mouth and Skin. It is pleasant to take and the dose is small.

It Resolves away Diseased Deposits; It Purifies the Blood and Renovates the System. It cures with certainty all Chronic Diseases that have lingered in the system five or ten years, whether it be

Scrofula or Syphilitic, Hereditary or Contagious,

BE IT SEATED IN THE Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves, CORRUPTING THE SOLIDS AND VITIATING THE FLUIDS.

IT IS THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE FOR KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS,

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stomach and Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, Chronic Rheumatism, Sciatica, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water-Brash, Tic Doloroux, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaints, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system. Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges. Night Sweats, Loss of Sleep and all wastes of the life principle are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it, for either of these forms of disease, its potent power to cure them.

Sold by Druggists. \$1.00 per Bottle.

R. R. RADWAY'S Ready Relief,

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World!

One 50-Cent Bottle

WILL CURE MORE COMPLAINTS AND PREVENT THE SYSTEM AGAINST SUDDEN ATTACKS OF EPIDEMIC AND CONTAGIOUS DISEASES THAN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS EXPENDED FOR OTHER MEDICINES OR MEDICAL ATTENDANCE.

THE MOMENT RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS APPLIED EXTERNALLY—OR TAKEN INTERNALLY ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS—PAIN, FROM WHATEVER CAUSE, CEASES TO EXIST.

IMPORTANT.—Minors, Farmers, and others residing in sparsely-settled districts, where it is difficult to secure the services of a physician, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is invaluable. It can be used with positive assurance of doing good in all cases where pain or discomfort is experienced; or if seized with Influenza, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Bad Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Inflammation of the Bowels, Stomach, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys; or with Croup, Quinsy, Fever and Ague; or with Neuralgia, Headache, Tic Doloroux, Toothache, Rheumatism, or with Lumbago, Pain in the Back, or Rheumatism, or with Diarrhea, Cholera, or Dysentery; or with Burns, Scalds, or Bruises; or with Strains, Cramps, or Spasms. The application of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will cure you of the worst of these complaints in a few hours.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HRAETHURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, AND ALL THE PAINS OF THE SYSTEM. Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Sold by Druggists. Price 50 Cents.

DR. RADWAY'S Regulating Pills,

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Contiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scurvy, Fevers, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Discharge of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sore Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Harried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensation when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Violent Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by Druggists.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 23

Warren Street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

PARISIAN NOVELTIES. Cards, Photos, &c. Cards, genuine, 75c; XX, gilt, \$1.00. 21 01 10, 10c; 3 for 25c, 75c per doz. Drawer 1, Farwell, Mich.

ENGLISHMEN have frequently noticed anonymous gifts of £1,000 to national and metropolitan charities. An incident has lately occurred from which it is pretty certain that the donor "who does good by stealth and blushes to find it fame" is no less a personage than Queen Victoria who in this manner has given away upward of £100,000.

JOB PRINTING neatly done here.

and sold. Tickets to and from all points in Europe
sold at my office.
105 tf N. KENYON.

P.S. Dr. Fittler's Pills, 20 cts., should be used with Syrup.

FOR BARLEY AND HOPS.
nd, January 28, 1874. 50-3s-1y