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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. VII.—NO. 33.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 345.

The Holland City News.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.
OFFICE: VAN LANDEGEND'S BLOCK.

O. J. DOESBURG, Editor and Publisher.

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 25 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 "	6 00	10 00	12 00
1 Column	10 00	17 00	25 00
2 "	17 00	25 00	40 00
3 "	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 for subscribers.

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 & Michigan Lake Shore R. R.

Taken Effect, Tuesday Jan. 1, 1878.

Trains.	Arrive at Holland.	Leave Holland.
Grand Rapids.	11.55 a. m.	1.15 a. m.
" "	9.35 p. m.	3.30 p. m.
Muskegon, Pentwater & Big Rapids.	10.45 a. m.	5.25 a. m.
" "	9.25 p. m.	3.35 p. m.
New Buffalo & Chicago.	1.05 a. m.	12.15 "
" "	5.10 "	11.00 a. m.
" "	3.25 p. m.	9.45 "
" "	2.40 "	"

* Mixed trains.

† Daily except Sunday and Monday.

‡ Daily except Saturday.

§ Mondays only.

All other trains daily except Sundays.

All trains on this road, will be run by Chicago time which is 20 minutes later than Columbus time.

Mich. Lake Shore Rail Road.

Taken Effect, Tuesday, Jan. 15, 1878.

Going North.	No. 2.	STATIONS.	Going South.	No. 1.
8 00	12 15	Muskegon.	2 00	7 50
7 25	11 41	Ferrysburg.	2 33	8 40
7 15	11 36	Grand Haven.	2 38	8 50
6 30	11 07	Pigeon.	3 13	9 40
6 35	10 40	Holland.	3 45	11 15
5 07	10 18	Fillmore.	4 15	11 43
3 55	9 30	Allegan.	5 00	1 15

D. P. CLAY, Receiver.

Close connections made at Allegan with G. R. & R. R. and L. S. & M. S. for Plainwell, Kalamazoo, Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, &c., &c.

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

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

MCBRIDE, P. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Proctor in Admiralty. No. 11 River street.

TEN EYCK, J., Attorney at Law and Collecting Agent. Office in Kenyon & Van Putten's bank Eighth street.

Banking and Exchange.

VAN PUTTEN JACOB, Banking and Collecting, Drafts bought and sold; Eighth street.

Barbers.

DE GROOT, L. barber. Hair cutting, shaving, shampooing, hair-dyeing, etc., done at reasonable rates. Barber shop next door to the City Hotel.

Boots and Shoes.

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

Commission Merchant.

BEACH BROS., Commission Merchants, and dealers in Grain, Flour and Produce. Highest market price paid for wheat. Office in Brick store cor. Eighth & Fish streets, Holland, Mich. 17

Dentist.

GEE, D. M., Dental Surgeon; residence and office on Eighth street, opposite Van Raalte's Shoe store.

FURGUSON, B. R. Dental Surgeon. Performs all operations pertaining to Dentistry in the best style of the art. Office, over B. P. Higgins' Art Gallery.

Drugs and Medicines.

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

MEINGS, D. R., Drug Store. Fine Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles and Perfumery. River street.

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

WALSH REBER, Druggist & Pharmacist; a full stock of goods appertaining to the business.

Furniture.

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

General Dealers.

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

Livery and Sale Stables.

BOONE H., Livery and Sale Stable. Office and barn on Market street. Everything first-class.

NIBBELINK, J. H., Livery and Sale Stable; Office of Daily Stage Line to Saugatuck, 9th street, near Market.

Liquor Dealers.

TEN HAGE, Wm., Dealer in all kinds of Liquors, Beer, Cider, Pop, Cigars, Sardines, and keeper of a fine Pool Table, No. 50 Eighth street.

Wagonmakers and Blacksmiths.

DIJKEMA J. & C. Wagon and Blacksmith Shop. Horse-shoeing and all kinds of repairing done. Eighth Street a few doors west of River.

Meat Markets.

BUTKAU & VAN ZOEREN, New Meat Market, near corner Eighth and Fish Street. All kinds of sausages constantly on hand.

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.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

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

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

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

Notary Publics.

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.

Physicians.

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

BEST, R. B. & L. E., Surgeons and Physicians. Office at their residence, Overysel, Mich.

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

LEDEBOER, F. S., Physician and Surgeon; office at residence, on Eighth street, near Chl. & M. L. S. R. crossing.

MC CULLOCH THOS., Physician and Surgeon, having permanently located in Holland, can be found at Wm. Van Putten's Drug Store. Calls made in city and country day or night. Acute and Chronic diseases successfully treated. Consultation free.

MORRIS, S. L., Physician and Surgeon. Office, at resi. ence, on Twelfth st., and at H. Walsh's Drug Store.

SCHOUTEN, R. A. City Physician. Office at D. K. Meengs' Drug Store, 8th Street.

Photographer.

HIGGINS, B. P. the leading Photographer. Gallery opposite this office.

Saddlers.

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

Tobacco and Cigars.

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

Watches and Jewelry.

JOSLIN & BREYMAN, Watchmakers, Jewelers, and dealers in Fancy Goods; Corner of Market and Eighth Street.

Societies.

U. S. of I.

HARMONY LODGE, No. 12, United Sons of Industry, meets at their Hall over, Krulsen's Store, every Saturday evening.

Visiting brothers cordially invited.

A. McDONALD, President.

D. VAN BRUGGEN, R. S.

I. O. of O. F.

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

Visiting brothers are cordially invited.

W. BUTKAU, N. G.

N. W. BACON, R. S.

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, Oct. 9, at 7 1/2 o'clock, sharp.

DAVID BERTSCH, W. M.

O. BRYMAN, Sec'y.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

The undersigned, Dr. L. E. Best, having settled in the Holland colony, offers his services as a Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur to the public at large, and whereas he pays particular attention to chronic diseases, and fine surgery, he has concluded to stop at the City Hotel, in the City of Holland, on Saturday of each week, where he can be consulted from 9 a. m. until 4 p. m.

L. E. BEST, M. D.

OVERYSEL Sept 23, 1878.

N. K. FAIRBANK'S tin caddy Lard can be found at E. J. Harrington. This is the finest and best Lard for family use in the United States.

FOR a beautiful lot of Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, from 1 yard wide to 2 1/4 yards, go to the cheap cash store of

E. J. HARRINGTON.

Our Markets.

Produce, Etc.

Apples, bushel	35 @	40
Beans, bushel	1 50 @	12
Butter, lb.	@	16
Clover seed, lb.	@	11
Eggs, dozen	@	15
Honey, lb.	@	11
Hay, ton	8 00 @	15
Onions, bushel	@	1 00
Potatoes, bushel	@	34
Timothy Seed, bushel	@	2 00
Wool, lb.	@	2 00

Wood, Staves, Etc.

Cordwood, maple, dry	2 50 @	2 00
" green	2 00 @	2 00
" beach, dry	2 00 @	1 75
" green	1 75 @	1 50
Hemlock Bark	@	10 00
Staves, pork, white oak	@	12 00
Staves, Three	@	2 50
Heading bolts, softwood	@	2 75
Stave bolts, softwood	@	3 25
Stave bolts, hardwood	@	3 00
Railroad ties	@	10
Shingles, A. M.	@	2 00

Grain, Feed, Etc.

Wheat, white bushel	85 @	90
Corn, shelled bushel	@	42
Oats, bushel	50 @	50
Barley, bushel	@	40
Brass, ton	@	14 00
Feed, ton	@	18 00
" 100 lb.	@	1 20
Barley, 100 lb.	@	1 20
Middling, 100 lb.	@	1 00
Flour, 100 lb.	@	2 37 1/2
Pearl Barley, 100 lb.	8 00 @	4 00

Meats, Etc.

Beef, dressed per lb.	4 @	5
Pork, "	4 @	4 1/2
Lard, "	8 @	2
Smoked Meat	@	10
" Ham	@	9
" Shoulders	@	6
Tallow, per lb.	@	6
Turkeys	9 @	10
Chickens, dressed per lb.	8 @	7

H. C. MATRAU,

FREIGHT AND TICKET AGENT.

CHICAGO and MICHIGAN LAKE SHORE RAILROAD.

Sells Tickets to principal points in the United States and Canada. Through bills of Lading issued and rates given for freight to all points east and west. Information as to routes and connections for travellers, and rates of freight for shippers, cheerfully furnished at the

Chicago Depot, Holland, Mich.

7-1v

Better than Gold.

The grand climax of success is at last achieved. The poor rejoice, the sick arise and walk, the rich bask in the golden sunshine of perfect health. The physical miseries of the human frame need no longer be endured. Dr. King's California Golden Compound, for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Coming up of Food, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Biliousness, General Debility, Drowsiness and Low Spirits. This wonderful remedy will positively cure, and that where every other remedy has failed. To prove that this wonderful remedy will do all we claim for it you are presented with a trial bottle free of cost, by which you will readily perceive its wonderful curative qualities, and will show you what a regular one dollar size bottle will do. For sale by Heber Walsh, Holland, Michigan.

You must Cure that Cough.

With Shiloh's Consumption Cure you can cure yourself. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for Coughs, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all other diseases of Throat and Lungs, is absolutely without an equal. Two doses will relieve your child of Croup, it is pleasant to take and perfectly harmless to the youngest child, and no mother can afford to be without it. You can use two thirds of a bottle and if what we say is not true we will refund the price paid. Price, 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle. If your lungs are sore or chest or back lame use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by D. R. Meengs, H. Walsh, W. Van Putten and J. O. Doesburg.

Have you Dyspepsia, are you constipated, have you a Yellow skin, Loss of Appetite, Head Ache, if so, don't fail to use Shiloh's System Vitalizer. It is guaranteed to relieve you, and will you continue to suffer when you can be cured on such terms as these. Price 10 cts. and 75 cts. Sold by D. R. Meengs, H. Walsh, W. Van Putten and J. O. Doesburg.

Wells' Persian Perfume "Haeckmetack" is rich and fragrant try it. Sold by D. R. Meengs, H. Walsh, W. Van Putten and J. O. Doesburg.

This space belongs to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. hold weekly meetings on Wednesday afternoon, of each week at 3:30 p. m., at Hope Church.

How Whiskey Robs Us.

Somebody has been working at the figures which shows the total outlay in this country, for intoxicating drinks. The results reached are as follows:

The total outlay for last year's stock of drinks—including native and foreign wines and liquor and malt beverages—exceeds \$162,000,000. The profits on this outlay to dealers foot up the handsome sum of \$500,000,000, making a total expenditure of the people of the United States for

drinks \$662,000,000. From three to four hundred thousand able-bodied men are employed behind the counters of saloons. Those licensed to sell liquors make one in 250 of the population, and, as each of these has one or two aids, it is estimated that one in about every 120 of the citizens is engaged in drink selling. Leaving out women and children, and making due allowance for teetotalers, the drinkers are not less than twelve million in number, and, on an average, every 80 drinkers support a drinking establishment and consume four hundred and sixty gallons of spirits, eighty gallons of wine and two thousand gallons of beer annually; and pay about sixty dollars each.

The same writer estimates that if the three or four hundred thousand persons employed in saloons, were employed in some productive business where they could earn from \$500 to \$1,000 each per year, and thus add to the productive wealth of the country their own earnings, the total gain to the country, including the amount saved as the selling price of the liquor, would make a total of eight hundred or a thousand millions.

For the Holland City News.

A Sabbath at Chicago.

When one has a place and a name in any particular church, and he is at home, he does not feel perfectly at ease when attending some other church, and cannot always worship with a clear conscience, unless he has strong and justifiable reasons for attending some other church. This is not so when he is not at home. He does not then feel any hesitancy in spending the day in what might be called a wandering service.

We propose to give a day's experience in this wandering service. The stranger who spends a Sabbath at Chicago, if he is at all a church going person, never fails to attend the service held at McVicker's Theatre, where Prof. D. Swing's congregation worships. He almost instinctively attends this popular preacher's service.

The first thing which draws his attention after he is seated, (provided he came early enough to obtain a seat) is the elegance of the building, and of course its unchurchlike appearance. He admires the architecture and the beautifully painted walls, and while thus looking about him his attention is drawn to the great numbers of people streaming into the building, some walking complacently to their seats, and many others anxiously abiding their time when the usher is to lead them to a seat, and other's again with unhelpful looks seeing the seats all filling up.

Meanwhile the organist slowly and lowly begins the voluntary, when every eye is drawn toward the stage expecting the preacher to make his appearance. He appears; walks quietly and unostentatiously toward the pulpit and takes the Bible to find the passage of scripture to be read. Meanwhile one has an opportunity of making up his mind what he thinks of the appearance of Prof. Swing. He finds him to be quite a tall person, not heavily built, plainly dressed, and nothing particularly striking or refined about his appearance.

The preacher holds a piece of paper before him. It appears as if his lips move. The audience are very quiet and silent, as he sits down the organist plays a tune of a hymn. Then one concludes that the first hymn on the slip which has been handed to him has been announced, although not a word has been heard. The hymn is sung; some sound orthodox hymn, as Stowell's, "From every stormy wind that blows." Then there is a profound silence, broken by an occasional sound from the preacher, who, it appears, is reading from the scripture once in a while a word or two is heard. Then a prayer, of which the audience can hear but very little, is offered, another hymn sung and the sermon begins. Up to this time the audience has understood very little of what the preacher said, because he spoke so low and as a consequence have not been able to join the worship except in the singing "This," remarks one to his neighbor, "is an imposition and a shame! No one can worship except in his own words," pointing to the preacher.

The sermon is a very interesting one. The speaker is no orator. His gestures are awkward at times. His tone of voice somewhat affected, and the freedom of his delivery is very much hampered by the closeness with which he reads his sermon. The sermon itself strikes one as being on the whole true enough so far as it goes. But the main trouble is, it does not go far enough. Prof. Swing's preaching is too

painfully negative. The mind desires something whereon it can rest and wherewith it can be satisfied; but this it will never get from Prof. Swing's preaching. He denies this, that and the other doctrine, and tries to overthrow it, but does not build another upon the ruins which will compensate for the one lost. Just as a man who tears down his house which he does not like, and contents himself by sitting upon the ruins and letting the hot sultry sun beat down upon his head or the blustering storm beat against him. Now, in his sermon yesterday, he spoke of the Christian Church, and said it is not this, that, nor the third thing, but it is an organism, founded for the development within and without of the notions dear to it. Very true. But will he please tell us these "notions" are? Does he give us these? No, that would be dogmatizing. He continually talks about the "grand ideas of it," but if we ask what he thinks these are, he is silent. And yet, if Presbyterians or Congregationalists agree among themselves what they believe these "grand ideas" to be, and formulate them into a creed which they mutually adopt, this he calls narrow-mindedness!

If he does not believe these creeds to be true, or to teach what the Bible teaches, let him tell us what it does teach. But this he does not do. Congregationalists and Methodists and Presbyterians believe the Bible teaches certain truths, and hence consistently formulate these truths into confessions of faith and creeds, and accept these as the truths taught; but Prof. Swing, although theoretically believing that the Bible teaches certain cardinal truths, practically denies this by not stating them.

But to continue our service. After the sermon the Lord's prayer is offered in concert, a hymn sung, and the large audience is dismissed.

After hearing Prof. Swing in the morning it is interesting to attend Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church of which Prof. F. L. Patton, D. D., is pastor. This is a newly built beautiful church, not very large but very comfortable. Here the ordinary church service is conducted. Dr. Patton is a young looking man, wears the gown, and makes a favorable impression upon one. His voice is not heavy, but strong enough to be heard in every part of the building, so that one has not the aggravation which he experienced in the morning at the beginning of the service, Prof. Patton appears not to be very deeply interested in the opening exercises; rather hurries through them. While the audience is singing he generally is employed in writing something on a small slip of paper. His reading of the scriptures and of the hymn is usually done in an apparent indifferent manner, but when he comes to the sermon he seems to wake up, and then grows very earnest and emphatic. The sermon is the very opposite of Prof. Swing's, both in manner and matter. The latter has every word of his written, and before him, the former has nothing whatever before him, and as we heard him say, is purely extemporaneous. Hence he is very free in his movements in the pulpit. He, however, has no great oratorical power. His gestures are natural and spontaneous, but without not always graceful. The matter of the sermon is very good. It is decidedly positive. Not strictly dogmatical, but whatever he states as true, he states it with very much confidence, and his confidence is always based upon the very best and convincing of reasons, which he never fails to state in a lucid, powerful, and impressive manner. The sermon makes one feel as though the truths which he states can be substantiated by convincing proofs; and one marvels at the power of the man in producing these reasons. Last night he preached a sermon on "The Deity of Christ," by request of a few of his members, and it was amazing how strong he made his point by building one argument upon the other; not like a bricklayer putting one small brick upon the other, but more like the ancient Egyptians when they piled one massive stone upon the other, making the grand pyramids. The facts that he was elected as the moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church last May, the highest honor the Presbyterian Church gives its minister, being but 35 years of age, and that he was elected Professor of Polemic and Didactic Theology in the Presbyterian Seminary, at Chicago, when only 20 years of age, are *prima facie* evidence of his ability. He has been called by some the "rising theologian of the country."

Chicago, Sept. 29d, 1878.

A. A. P.

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

THE EAST.

The ice-cream depot of J. M. Horton, Fourth avenue, New York, was entered by burglars on the other morning, and the safe in the place torn open and robbed of jewels valued at \$800, and \$140 in cash, and notes, bonds, and mortgages, etc., representing \$300,000.

According to a statement prepared in the New York Custom House, for the benefit of the Committee of Ways and Means of Congress, the Government was cheated out of \$2,500,000 on imported sugars last year. A Saratoga (N. Y.) savings bank has shut up shop, with liabilities amounting to \$153,000, and \$3,000 cash in the treasury.

THE WEST.

A TELEGRAM from Dodge City, Kan., says fifteen cattle men and Company I of the Fourth Cavalry fought a band of Indians, thirty-five miles south of Fort Dodge. One or two Indians were killed, and one soldier wounded. The military fell back, and the Indians went on northwest. The dispatch adds that the Indians have killed several herders and stolen a great many horses within the last few days.

GEN. HOWARD has collected all the bands of surrendered Indians at Camp McDermott, in Oregon. The whole of them, about 1,000 in number, are held as prisoners, subject to orders from the authorities at Washington. We have news of a fight with the Bannocks in the northwestern corner of Wyoming, near the Montana and Idaho lines. Lieut. Bishop, with part of Capt. Jack Hayes' company of the Fifth Cavalry, with a number of Arapahoe and Shoshone scouts under Chief Black Coal, surprised a party of hostile Bannocks and captured, killed and dispersed the band.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON, the greatest of the world's comedians, continues his unequalled impersonation of "Rip Van Winkle," to the delight and admiration of crowded audiences, at McVicker's Theater, Chicago. This is beyond question the grandest piece of character acting produced on the modern stage, and it is well worth a journey to the Garden City to witness it.

The military authorities are unable to obtain positive information as to the whereabouts of the main body of the Cheyennes who lately left the reservation in the Indian Territory, but the general expectation seems to be that they will attempt to cross the Union Pacific railroad within a few miles of Sidney, Neb. Consequently a considerable force of United States troops has been collected at Sidney, and is held in readiness for an instant movement on the Union Pacific railroad. One body of about 300 Indians was encountered last week by a force of troops and citizens, at a point south of the Kansas Pacific railway. The Indians were badly thrashed, but we are not informed of the extent of their losses. Three little children—Joseph Toney, Charles Stepe and Polly Brooks—met with a frightful death in West Kansas City, Mo., the other day. They were playing in an excavation, when the bank caved and they were smothered. They had been dead several hours when discovered.

THE SOUTH.

An attempt was made at Tracy City, Tenn., last week, to assassinate United States Deputy Collector J. M. Davis, who has been the leader of all the revenue raids in Middle Tennessee during the past six years. He had been attending court in answer to a charge of having killed Joseph Haynes near that point last May while on a raid, and was walking to dinner, when some unknown party fired at him from cover, the ball passing into the thigh of James Spears, another revenue man at Davis' side, fatally wounding him.

DISPATCHES of the 19th from the plague-infected cities of the South indicate that the fever had reached its height. The deaths in New Orleans for the preceding twenty-four hours numbered 63, and the new cases about 100. At Memphis 91 deaths were reported, but there was a marked decrease in the number of new cases. In Vicksburg there was a decided falling off in the mortality roll as well as in the number of new cases, the former figuring at 12, the latter about 50. Several stores had been opened, and the city was gradually assuming a more business-like appearance. Reports from the interior fever-infected towns were quite encouraging, nearly all of them reporting signs of an abatement of the disease.

AMONG the victims of the yellow fever at Baton Rouge, La., is ex-Gov. Sam Bard, editor of the *Herald*, and long known as an active politician in the South.

ADVICES from the plague-infected cities of the Mississippi valley to Sept. 21 show a marked abatement of the disease, both as to the number of new cases and the mortality lists. The weather was growing colder, there were hopes of an early frost, and the sorely-stricken people were beginning to hold up their heads again. At New Orleans, Memphis, Vicksburg and other points the mortality roll showed a decided decline. At Grenada, Miss., the fever had run its course, the visiting doctors had all left, and business was being resumed.

SINCE the beginning of the yellow-fever epidemic in Memphis, sixteen of the physicians employed by the Howard Association there have died of the disease. Nearly all of them were volunteers from other places—several being from Cincinnati and other northern cities.

THERE were 64 deaths and 156 new cases of yellow fever in Memphis on Sept. 23; many prominent names figured in the death roll. At New Orleans there were 44 deaths and 134 new cases. At Vicksburg there were 7 deaths; Holly Springs, 5 deaths and 15 new cases; Brownsville, 5 deaths and 10 new cases; Hickman, 6 deaths; Baton Rouge, 3 deaths and 86 new cases; Canton, 1 death and 23 new cases.

In New Orleans, up to the 24th of September, there had been 7,072 cases of yellow fever reported and 2,514 deaths. Grenada, Miss., with a population of only about 1,500 at the start, has lost 230 white persons and 70 blacks by the pestilence.

DR. RIBBE, who went from New York to New Orleans with fever cots for the cold-water treatment of yellow fever, was attacked with the dread disease last week. He applied his own remedy to himself, but he died shortly after the application.

WASHINGTON.

EFFORTS are being made by Western manufacturers to induce the Internal Revenue Bureau to abandon the use of the new stamped wrapper for tobacco packages, which, they contend, imposes needlessly burdensome expense upon them. They are compelled to send their paper to New York by the car load, get it stamped there, and take the risk of its safe return, with the added cost of the stamps at-

tached. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is said to be willing to abandon the present system, if the manufacturers unite in demanding it, after a fair trial.

A WASHINGTON dispatch announces that the department chiefs have issued orders that eight hours constitute a day's work, to be paid for the same as now for ten hours. Men electing to work ten hours a day will be paid extra therefor.

GENERAL.

PRESIDENT HAYES visited the Ohio State Fair, at Toledo, Sept. 19, and addressed an audience estimated at 70,000. The speech was confined entirely to business and financial topics. Col. William M. Boone, President of the Mount Vernon Cotton Mills, of Baltimore, was robbed the other day of \$27,850 in bonds and \$37,000 in cash. No clue to the perpetrators of the robbery.

THE case of Henry A. Parr, second in command of the rebel party which captured the steamer Chesapeake in Long Island sound in December, 1863, and murdered the engineer, has just been disposed of by the United States Commissioner at Boston. The Commissioner found that the capture was made in behalf of the so-called Confederate States, and was an act of war, and came within the provisions of the proclamation of amnesty and pardon issued by President Andrew Johnson in 1868, and discharged the defendant.

ADVICES received in Washington from Mexico indicate that the situation in that happy country is growing precarious for the Government of Gen. Diaz. Revolutionary movements are occurring with increasing frequency, and are extending over the entire country. The reports received are such as to indicate that the Government which was born of revolution may itself be compelled to surrender to revolution.

AN examination of witnesses has lately been going on at Marquette, Mich., to secure testimony to be used in the case of the United States vs. Samuel J. Tilden, to recover a deficiency in his taxes. In the course of the examination certain books containing the accounts of the New York Iron mine were being used. One evening last week, as the Commissioner was quietly proceeding with the depositions, two men suddenly rushed into the room, seized the books, rushed for a carriage that was standing conveniently by and made away with them. Mounted officers started in pursuit, but succeeded only in overtaking the empty carriage, about two hours after the robbery.

POLITICAL.

THE Massachusetts Republican Convention at Worcester, last week, nominated ex-Gov. Thomas Talbot for Governor, put Speaker Long up for Lieutenant Governor, and nominated all the remainder of the present State officers, with the exception of Attorney General Train, who, after long service, retires in favor of Hon. George Marston, of New Bedford.

THE Nevada Republican Convention met at Eureka last week and nominated John H. Kinkaid for Governor and R. M. Daggett for Congress. The Montana Democrats have nominated Martin Maginnis for re-election to Congress. The Nationals of Louisiana, in session at New Orleans, nominated Gen. Beauregard for State Treasurer. He declining, Dr. J. S. Gardner, of Baton Rouge, was substituted.

THE Republicans of Connecticut held their State Convention at Hartford, Sept. 24. Charles H. Andrews, of Litchfield, was nominated for Governor, David Gallet for Lieutenant Governor, David Torrence for Secretary of State, Tallman Baker for Treasurer, and Chauncey Howard for Comptroller. The Nevada Democrats have nominated L. R. Bradley, present incumbent, for Governor, and W. E. F. Deal for Congress.

FOREIGN.

THE cable reports that the Austrians have captured several important positions from the Bosnian insurgents, after the most stubborn resistance. Bismarck is confined to his apartments with a bad case of nettle-rash.

A VIENNA dispatch reports that the Christians have risen in Turkish Croatia. A dispatch from Berlin says it is reported that the relations between Count Andrassy and Prince Bismarck are less intimate in consequence of the bungling in Bosnia. A special congregation of Cardinals at Rome has decided that the Pope should not leave the Vatican unless under special overruling circumstances.

AUSTRIA informs the world, through the ocean cable, that she has succeeded in effecting the complete pacification of Herzegovina.

A REPORT comes from Constantinople to the effect that the envoy from Afghanistan, now in that city, is endeavoring to persuade the Sultan to abandon his English alliance and enter into one with Russia. A Havana dispatch says that horses, mules, cows, and oxen, and all agricultural machinery and implements may be imported duty free for one year into the provinces of Puerto Principe and Santiago de Cuba. Fevers are very prevalent in the island of Cyprus, and about one-sixth of the British army of occupation are on the sick list.

CABLE dispatches report the entire Austrian army engaged in a forward movement in Bosnia. Several important Bosnian positions had been captured, though not without stubborn resistance and serious losses of men. The island of Hayti was lately devastated by a furious hurricane. Plantations were laid waste, houses demolished, ships and lighters wrecked, and a great many people killed and drowned. It was one of the most destructive visitations of the kind experienced in the tropics for many seasons.

THE Servian Government, at the request of the Mohammedan chiefs, has consented to receive women and children fleeing from Northern Bosnia. A strong force of British troops is being concentrated on the borders of Afghanistan. The Albanians are manifesting their sympathy for the Bosnia insurgents by marching, in large numbers, to their assistance. Advances from Santo Domingo announce the success of the revolutionists, the capitulation of President Gonzales, and his departure from the country. Cable dispatches report that the great volcanoes of Europe and South America, Vesuvius and Cotopaxi, are simultaneously in full eruption.

Washington Improvements.

Notwithstanding the much-talked-of "financial depression" there was never so much building going on in Washington as during the present summer. People who own real estate, and have money, are taking advantage of the cheap labor and materials to improve their property. The Inspector of Buildings reports that during July and August he issued building permits amounting to over \$1,000,000. The recent legislation by Congress reorganizing the Government of the District of Columbia, fixing a maximum of taxation, and settling beyond dispute the proportion the United States should pay toward the support of the district, has had the effect to establish values here and encourage improvements.—*Washington Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

THE YELLOW-FEVER EPIDEMIC.

A Terrible Story of Death's Doings in Memphis.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Mr. Chas. C. Dobb, a wholesale grocery merchant, was one of the arrivals from Memphis. He has been in the doomed city attending to business every day since the plague began, and tells a woful story of the scourge. On Tuesday the deaths were so rapid that the undertaker was 100 bodies behind in interment. Dead bodies were lying unattended in every quarter of the city, and their friends and relatives were running about the streets crying and wringing their hands in the agony of despair, beseeching their fellow-citizens to come and take away their dead.

Mr. Dobb said that for several weeks it had been his habit to drive into the city in the morning, attend his business during the day, and leave in the evening. When going in it was an ordinary occurrence to see as many as twenty-five hearses in procession wending their way to the graveyard, and often he met large express wagons loaded with coffins and boxes containing the dead. Sometimes, from the long delay in burying the dead, the boxes would be seen bursting open by the force of the swelling bodies, and the stench was sometimes almost intolerable. Day and night the sound of the undertaker's saw and hammer was heard all over the city, and frequently the sidewalk in front of the shops were blocked the distance of a whole block with coffins and boxes piled high upon each other.

The reporter asked Mr. Dobb if it was true that whole families were swept away in a day, unattended by a nurse or physician.

"The few accounts you have seen," he replied, "do not tell half the story of misery and death. The truth is that one-half the woful story has never been told. It is indescribably terrible and heartrending. Memphis is a charnel-house torn up. Turn which way you may, go where you will, and there is constantly before you a scene that will bring tears to the eyes of the most callous. Stout and stubborn men, broken down with grief, can be seen upon the street weeping together like children. To-day a fond mother gathers her children about her and prays that their lives may be spared. On the morrow they are snatched from her bosom by the grim monster, and soon she follows them to the grave. In the next household the parents are taken first, leaving the children to die alone, unless perchance they have the good fortune to fall into the hands of a nurse in time for treatment. Sometimes a whole family is found dead together. In some instances all are down, some dead, others dying, and the helpless sick lying beside the dead and offensive bodies. The Relief Committee, searching for such cases, a few days ago, entered a house where all was still save the faint cries of an infant. Upon opening the door a scene most painful and shocking met their gaze. Mother, father and children lay dead upon the floor, and a poor little babe, the only survivor, was crawling upon the bare breasts of its dead mother, struggling in vain for its food. Such scenes, varying only in the nature of their horrible circumstances, are numerous and of daily occurrence."

Mr. Dobb said the sensation of fear had long since past. The most shocking scenes have lost their terror to the people. They live day by day looking to their end, which every one who remains feels must come sooner or later, and look death in the face with callous indifference.

In the minds of the physicians and the people the disease is not characterized as yellow fever. All seemed to submit to the feeling which comes over each one alike that it is a plague, and they don't know what to call it or how to treat it.

Mr. Dobb says the atmosphere of Memphis is so heavily impregnated with the poison that its influence is easily perceptible. Persons living in the country and going to town in the day immediately experience oppressed breathing, with a drowsy sensation of head and depression of spirits, and these are his sensations as long as he stays within the atmosphere.

The Pestilence in the Crescent City.

[From a New Orleans Letter.]

It has been remarked by several newspapers that a stranger coming to New Orleans at this time would not be able to tell, from a cursory view of the town and the people, that we were suffering from a very serious epidemic. Those who are left here have become convinced that the best way to fight the disease was to banish all fear of it and take care of themselves. The consequence is that, though the fever and mortality have undoubtedly increased, very few native adults have died, and many strangers who were not frightened to death have successfully wrestled with it. The people pursue their usual occupations without any evidence of fear, and things look as they usually do at this season of the year, with the exception of some dullness in trade. The funerals show only too plainly the presence of the disease, and the fact that the fever is the only topic of conversation confers its hold on the community. At night the rattle of wheels shows the activity of the doctors, who get little or no rest. They are nearly worn out, and one of them told me that he was so sick of yellow fever that when called in to see a man that had something else it buoyed him up and gave him new strength. It can easily be understood how monotonous this one disease becomes to a physician.

In some localities the fever takes a violent hold, and seems to stay there until the material is completely used up.

Such a locality is that around the intersection of Enterpe and Carondelet streets. It appeared there over a month ago, and is still there. So bad had it become that a few weeks ago it was found necessary to barricade Enterpe street at the corner of Carondelet, and near the corner of St. Charles. In addition to this, saw-dust was laid along the car-track on Carondelet street for two squares, to deaden the sound of the mules' hoofs on the cobble-stones. Some time ago a milkman endeavored to take down the barricade mentioned above, and drive his cart through. A gentleman who had two sick children living on that square told him to stop. The milkman refused, and became angry and excited, and struck at the gentleman with his whip. The gentleman pulled out a revolver and fired one shot at the venter of chalk and water, which, though it unfortunately missed him, caused him to move away. "He stood not upon the order of his going," but went as rapidly as possible. I visited that neighborhood last night for the purpose of calling to find out some news about a very sick friend. On approaching his house I saw something white on the bell-handle, and feared the worst immediately. On going up to it I discovered that it was not crape, but a piece of paper with this notice upon it: "Please don't ring the bell." It was sadly suggestive of serious sickness, as were the sawdust on the track and the barricade at the corner.

There are many sad cases in connection with this epidemic which could touch the heart of even the most hardened. In one instance the fever attacked a family consisting of husband, wife and three little children. Within a week all three of the little ones died, and the mother is now very ill. In another case a family of three—husband, wife and child—were attacked, and the child died. The husband was convalescent when he heard of the child's death, but when he found this out he gave up immediately, and died just three hours after his child. The poor, childless widow was taken with the fever, and, being a stranger and "sore afflicted," could not fight the disease. She has died. These instances could be multiplied; I have no doubt, but they show the severe side of the epidemic, and are too sad to be dwelt upon.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

FOURTEEN divorce suits are on the docket in Gratiot county.

BIG RAPIDS has thirty-six men who average 215 pounds weight.

THERE is a proposal to hold a Northern Michigan Fair at Bay City next year.

A "BUSTED" Michigan editor is now a peripatetic peddler of cabbage-worm poison.

GEORGE PARMALEE has been nominated for Congress by the Nationals of the Ninth district.

CHARLES JOHNSON, a carpenter at Midland, fell from a staging a distance of twenty feet and was instantly killed, lately.

TWO SOLDIERS who recently broke into the jail at the Sault, to release a comrade, have now been sent there for ten months each, by the Circuit Court.

THE Detroit diocese urges the speedy call of a special convention for the election of a Bishop to fill the vacancy in the Diocese of Michigan caused by the deposition of McCoskry.

A MISS DORAN, of Traverse City, tiring of the comforts of home, procured a suit of clothes and started out to seek her fortune. She was last heard from on her way to Manistee.

AN addition to the east wing of the State prison building, 50x60 feet, is in process of construction. It will contain thirty-six cells, in tiers of six, three stories high.

WHILE a young man named Bacon, who lives at Frankfort, was out on the lake in a sail-boat off Pierpont with a comrade, the boat upset and turned both into the water. Bacon tried to swim to the shore and was drowned. His comrade clung to the boat and was saved.

A MANISTEE dispatch says: "About two weeks ago a young man named Hank Slingerland, living at Bear Lake, married a girl, 13 years of age, named Glover. Slingerland represented to the Justice that she was older. When the fact was made known it created a good deal of feeling between the two families, and this morning the bride's brother met Slingerland on the street, in this city, and shot him with a revolver, the ball entering the left side from the rear. The doctor has been unable to find the ball so far, and it is feared the wound may prove fatal. Glover was promptly arrested and is in jail."

THE twenty-third annual Detroit Conference of the M. E. Church took place at Ann Arbor recently, when the following appointments for the ensuing year were made:

DETROIT DISTRICT.
James M. Fuller, P. E.; Detroit Central, W. X. Nindé; Tabernacle, C. T. Allen; Simpson, J. H. Caster; Jefferson Avenue, R. S. Pardington; Sixteenth, J. C. Higgins; Fort, W. Q. Burnet; Wyandotte, Geo. W. Owen; Trenton, H. N. Brown; Flat Rock, Geo. Wilson; Denison, L. C. York; Wayne, Parker; Dearborn, D. J. Odell; Plymouth, J. G. Morgan; Northville, J. E. Jackson; Walled Lake, E. E. Caster; Commerce, A. S. Fair; Farmington, W. Hagadorn; Smithfield, C. W. Austin; Birmingham, J. B. Atchinson; New Boston, A. E. Hoyt; Belleville, E. Barry; Leeville, J. M. Truscott; Ypsilanti, W. W. Washburn; Salem, Samuel Clements; South Lyon, F. Bradley; Brighton, J. H. Kilpatrick; Howell, J. M. Gordon; Fowlerville, S. W. Warren; Ionia, to be supplied; Leroy, Harvey Hodakins; Stockbridge, J. M. Morton; Williamston, N. W. Pierce; Danville, B. F. Pritchard; Unadilla and Lake Lake, N. N. Clark; Pinckney, L. L. Houghton; Whitmore

Lake, D. A. Perrine; Springwells, to be supplied; Royal Oak, S. E. Warren.

SPECIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Arthur Edwards, editor *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, member Central Church Quarterly Conference; J. M. Arnold, agent Superannuated Preachers' Aid Society, member Simpson Quarterly Conference; Leander W. Pilcher and Geo. R. Davis, missionaries to North China; L. R. Fiske, President Albion College, member of Tabernacle Quarterly Conference.

ADRIAN DISTRICT.

W. W. Shire, P. E.; Adrian, W. H. Pierce; Tecumseh, A. J. Bigelow; Clinton and Macon, Jesse Kilpatrick; Manchester, J. A. McIlwain; Napoleon, F. Nichols; Brooklyn and Prospect, to be supplied; Sharon, D. Whiteley; Deerfield and Petersburg, J. E. Diverty; Lambertville, J. A. Dunlap; Blissfield, E. W. Frazer; Palmyra, George Taylor; Morenci, Jacob Horton; Hudson, J. C. Wortley; Franklin, E. P. Pierce; Ridgeway, A. B. Wood; Fairfield, S. B. Kimbell; Ann Arbor, R. B. Pope; Augusta, W. E. Dunning; Chelsea, J. F. Hudson; Schofield, J. M. Kerridge; Dexter and Lima, L. P. Davis; Duxbury-Thos. Seeley; Grass Lake, Jas. Frazer; Henrietta, William Tuttle; Milan and Oakville, J. B. Russell; Addison, O. W. Willis; Saline, D. R. Shier; Monroe, O. J. Perrin; Medina, Geo. M. Lyon; Waterloo, Geo. Stowe; Dundee, D. W. Miesner; Clayton, J. M. Van Every.

SPECIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Dewitt C. Challis, missionary to Bulgaria. B. F. Cocker, Professor in Michigan University, member Ann Arbor Quarterly Conference.

FLINT DISTRICT.

A. F. Bourns, P. E.; Flint, Court street, J. Venning; Garland, T. J. Joslin; Otisville, A. G. Blood; Morris, L. S. Tedman; Flushing, Wm. Taylor; Hazelton, D. M. Ward; Swartz Creek, J. B. Goss; Grand Blanc, Rodney Gage; Davisburg, W. H. Vinton; Holly, W. C. Way; Fen ton, E. E. Caster; Linden, Orlando Sanborn; Gaines, John Wesley; Vernon, J. J. Whitcomb; Woodhull, J. E. Withey; Highland, S. L. Parrshall; Davidson, Richard Copp; Hartland, N. G. Lyons; Parshallville, E. Dawe; Bryon, R. C. Lanning; Oak Grove, William Birdsall; Perry, J. J. Hodge; Conway, D. W. Giberson; Milford, G. S. Hickey; Pontiac, Thomas Stalker; Leroy, Edwin Craven; Utica, J. F. Davidson; Rochester, to be supplied by J. Armstrong; Orion, Thomas Wilkinson; Clarkston, F. E. York; Oxford, Orrin Whitmore; Seymour Lake, Edward Steer; Goodrich, C. L. Church; Hadley, H. W. Wright; Lapeer, F. G. Potter.

SAGINAW DISTRICT.

A. R. Bartlett, P. E.; Alpena, H. C. Northrop; Alpena Mission, W. H. Altman; Alcona, F. McDee; Harrisville, N. N. Clark; Oscoda, I. H. Reddick; East Tawas, T. E. Barkerville; Tawas City, to be supplied; Rifle River, G. Huckle; Pinconning, A. Crane; Saginaw and Indian Mission, to be supplied; Ogemaw, to be supplied; West Bay City, William Dow; Bay City, Washington Avenue, John Atkinson; Fremont Avenue, J. S. Smart; Woodside Avenue, C. Gibbs; Caseville, W. Fox; Bayport, D. C. Challis; Unionville, O. E. Pierce; Cass City, J. G. Sparling; Caro, G. H. Fields; Watrousville, R. L. Cape; Reese, P. J. Wright; Mayville, Geo. Nixon; Millington, J. H. Carnella; Vassar, R. Woodham; Tuscola, L. N. Moon; Bridgeport, E. Foster; Taymouth Mission, to be supplied; East Saginaw, Jefferson street, W. E. Bigelow; Hess street, J. O. Bancroft; Saginaw City, Washington Avenue, S. Reed; Ames Chapel, J. W. Crippen; St. Charles, A. B. Clough; Chesaning, C. R. Kellerman; West Haven, H. W. Hicks; Corunna, J. W. Campbell; Owosso, W. H. Osborne; Bennington, F. Strong; Laingsburg, J. H. McIntosh; Burton, H. H. Smith; Ingersoll, O. B. Hale; Tittabawassee, N. Newton; Midland, C. M. Talmadge; Hope, W. Preston.

PORT HURON DISTRICT.

I. N. Elwood, P. E.; Port Huron, H. S. White; Fort Gratiot, F. Berry; Marysville, J. W. Holt; St. Clair, W. J. Campbell; Marine City, J. S. Joslin; Algonac, to be supplied; Memphis, Wm. George; Richmond, John Maywood; White Rock, Robert Bird; Port Hope, H. Nankewitz; Tyre, A. J. Holmes; Capac, A. Whitcomb; Port Austin, to be supplied; Mount Clemens, B. S. Taylor; New Haven and Chesterfield, J. R. Noble; Armada, J. L. Walker; Adair, M. J. Scott; Brockway, A. Costes; Lakeport, J. Balls; Lexington, L. Barnes; Crosswell and Speaker, to be supplied; Port Sanilac, D. S. McFaron; Forester, to be supplied; Deckerville, Wm. Allington; Romeo, J. Kelly; Washington, C. Simpson; Almont, S. Bird; Dryden, A. R. Hazen; Attica and Goodland, E. E. Pereman; North Branch, W. M. Campbell; Marlette, S. P. Lee and Paul Desjardine; Lakeville and Mount Vernon, C. M. Anderson; Bad Ax, to be supplied; Sanilac Mission, to be supplied; Ruby, W. Fox.

LAKE SUPERIOR DISTRICT.

A. J. Richards, P. E.; Marquette, Russell; Negaunee, J. P. Whalen; Ishpeming, J. Hamilton; Republic and Champion, J. S. Paul; Michigamme, supplied by J. Ivy; L'Anse and Keweenaw Mission, D. A. Curtis; Houghton, J. M. Johnson; Hancock, D. B. Miller; Calumet, G. W. Lowe; Lake Linden, J. Sweet; Phenix and Clifton, I. Wilcox; Central and Copper Falls, H. Palmer; Rockland and Maple Grove, J. G. Omans; Atlantic, Isaac Johnston; Escanaba, W. H. Thompson; Monistique, to be supplied; Menominee, to be supplied; Sault Ste. Marie, S. J. Brown; South Sault Ste. Marie, supplied by J. Donaldson; Grand Island and Cedar River, to be supplied; Ontonagon and Iron River, to be supplied; Isle Royale, to be supplied.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

BEEVES	\$7 25	@ 10 25
HOGS	4 50	@ 4 70
COTTON	11	@ 11 1/2
FLOUR—Superfine	3 50	@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Chicago	97	@ 98
CORN—Superfine Mixed	48	@ 50
OATS—Mixed	26	@ 32
RYE—Western	60	@ 61
PORK—Mess.	8 90	@ 9 50
LARD	6 1/2	@ 7

CHICAGO.

BEEVES—Choice Graded Steers	4 80	@ 5 10
Cows and Heifers	2 40	@ 3 25
Medium to Fair	3 60	@ 4 00
HOGS	3 70	@ 4 30
FLOUR—Fancy White Winter	4 75	@ 5 50
Good to Choice Spring Ex.	4 75	@ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	87	@ 88
No. 3 Spring	75	@ 77
CORN—No. 2	35	@ 36
OATS—No. 2	19	@ 20
RYE—No. 2	45	@ 46
HARLEY—No. 2	1 07	@ 1 08
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	22	@ 23
EGGS—Fresh	13	@ 16
PORK—Mess.	8 00	@ 8 10
LARD	6 1/2	@ 6 1/2

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—No. 1	1 00	@ 1 01 1/2
No. 2	91	@ 92
CORN—No. 2	25	@ 36
OATS—No. 2	19	@ 20
RYE—No. 1	45	@ 46
HARLEY—No. 2	1 05	@ 1 06

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red Fall	83	@ 85
CORN—Mixed	24	@ 35
OATS—No. 2	19	@ 20 1/2
RYE	44	@ 45 1/2
PORK—Mess.	8 50	@ 9 00
LARD	6	@ 6 1/2

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—Red	85	@ 90
CORN	41	@ 42
OATS	22	@ 23
RYE	43	@ 44
PORK—Mess.	8 75	@ 9 00
LARD	6 1/2	@ 6 1/2

TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 1 White	1 00	@ 1 01
No. 2 Red	95	@ 96
CORN	39	@ 42
OATS—No. 2	21	@ 22

DETROIT.

FLOUR—White	4 50	@ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 1 White	90	@ 1 00
No. 1 Amber	92	@ 93
CORN—No. 1	43	@ 44
OATS—Mixed	22	@ 25
BARLEY (per			

SABBATH READING.

Words of Strength.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have hope. Though clouds environ now
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn.

Have faith. Where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm'st of seas, the tempest's mirth—
Know this—God rates the hosts of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have love. Not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter, like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus gave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, faith and love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else were blind.
Schiller.

"Christianity and Trampism."

Taking for his text, "If any would not work, neither should he eat" (II. Thess., iii., 10), Prof. Swing, of Chicago, recently delivered a sermon from his pulpit upon the subject of "Christianity and Trampism," from which we make the following extract:

The stream of beggars arose in the old highlands of ignorance and stupor, and has flowed along and followed the race. Greece has few mendicants, but the East at large was full of these human drones—Jerusalem was full, Rome was full. In the last years of the empire all the idle and poor of Rome were fed by the Government, and no labor was required of them. It was for hundreds of years the chief business of Emperors to plunder foreign cities that their subjects at home might be kept supplied with plunder and happy with glory. The history of the human race involves not only a history of art and poetry and philosophy and religion, but also of trampism—a quality of man that has never blessed the nations with even a temporary absence. It is commonly confessed that the Crusades, which dragged the Western men into a roving life for three centuries, which made religious gypsies of millions of the men and women highest and lowest in church and state, left all the good ideas of labor destroyed or unpopular for many subsequent generations. To this influence we must add the influence of the church, which for a thousand years made identical a mendicant and a saint. To go to heaven as a Lazarus on a record of crumb-picking was thought the best way of reaching that land, and hence the people were pointed to that route; but, that the other road of property and luxury might not be wholly abandoned and closed up, the Popes and Bishops and pious Kings for the most part took that more luxurious way of travel. The monks were all beggars; the nuns beggars; the hermits all beggars; the spiritually-minded were beggars. What must have been the effect of a religious system which could take such an intellect as that of Martin Luther and make it accept a mendicancy as an honorable career! How large has this evil become! In England and Wales the beggars compare with the whole population as one to about seventeen. In Ireland the ratio is much larger, perhaps one pauper to every twelve of the population. Between the combined despotism of religion and politics that unhappy land has been enabled to support beggars in wonderful numbers, one estate alone sending 2,000 to America, one year alone shipping 4,000 poor girls to Australia. Italy, Spain, Holland, Belgium and Portugal contain one pauper for every eight of the whole population. What proportion exists between the beggars and the whole people of our own country I have been unable to learn, but the proportion must be more favorable than that of England. In Massachusetts about one in twenty is a beggar. From such a basis we may infer that our land possesses fully 2,000,000 of dependents, aside from those made dependent by being deaf, or insane, or sick. And, when we remember that of these millions the cities contain the largest ratio, and the most dangerous class, the question of duty becomes important to the degree of painfulness. The fact that of late years, since our last war and the last commercial crisis, the number of able-bodied beggars has increased, and that Communism has sprung up to hasten on to criminality many who were once only indolent, does not lessen the value and painfulness of our inquiry.

English law had forbidden tramps—"able-bodied, sturdy and valiant beggars"—to beg out of the town where he had resided for three years. This would diminish imposture by limiting its eloquence of the tale of woe to those ears which would know how false or true it were. Henry VIII. made a severer law, whereby a second offense involved the loss of the right ear, and for a third transgression the tramp was indicted for "wandering and loitering and idleness, and was put to death as an enemy of the country." Then, later, he was branded with the letter "V" (vagabond) for first conviction, and with "S" for second, and to be a slave for life to the highest bidder; running away from this service, he was put to death. Herbert Spencer, though with half-veiled language, approved of letting this drone of the hive die of starvation or disease.

Thus the great modern teacher of social science joins hands with the Chinese, who kill all apparently surplus children, and with the fabled Northmen, who put their aged parents to death. The relations of Christianity toward able-bodied beggars must be quite different from the relations of Henry VIII. or of Herbert Spencer toward that class. Under the lead of Christianity there are amiable people who do look the matter fairly in the face, and who do not see the kind of

face seen by the author of "Social Statistics."

What should be our State or general or our city legislation upon this great matter? Only the long thought of a large number of our wisest men could frame a valuable reply in detail. To one speaking hastily and briefly no light comes clearly except that of general principles, and some of the general principles of Christian philosophy are these: Kindness and the sacredness of life must mark all social legislation. Philosophy may command the idle to die but Christianity cannot. She came to save the idle, and is as eager to reform a valiant beggar as to reform a man who will lie or steal. She cures ignorance by teaching knowledge; cures vice by temperance; and hence, while Henry VIII. and Spencer would kill an able-bodied beggar, Christianity would make him learn to work. Feeding the "able-bodied and valiant beggar" at the basement door or at a cheap soup-house forms no part of the Christian philanthropy, unless a pestilence or a fire or an earthquake has created a temporary demand for such a shape of beneficence. Work is a sacred word in the Christian system, because idleness develops into crime and vice.

Secondly, Christianity loves the good and the industrious, and hence scorns the charity that will feed the thousands of idlers who are rendering homes unsafe places for life and property. The home in the country is no longer the castle where the mother and children feel safe, but it is rather the place where each noise terrifies, and where the wife and children often tremble and wish morning would come. Now a Christian civilization will love these homes more than it will love the personal liberty of a tramp, and hence, out of love for the homes of the good and out of regard to the highest welfare of the vagabond, it will terminate his free wanderings, and will compel him to learn the pursuits and the habits of industry.

Thirdly, Christianity is busy over the morals of the present and future, and, on account of the vice and crime which rolls like a pestilence out of indiscriminate alms-giving, we shall not dare to consider it any part of a divine gospel. Thus the general principles of Christian moral philosophy point toward each "able-bodied and valiant beggar" as an offender, and declare his act of begging a misdemeanor involving immediate arrest. Arrest to what end? Evidently this, that in city or State—workshops or farms—he shall labor for part of his support, and to acquire a new set of habits. A State farm of 50,000 acres, with shops also of all works, would move every confirmed idler from our cities and villages, and would not only give the country quiet homes and our cities some security; but would turn vagabonds into workmen, and their children along honorable paths. There is a county in this State that is remarkable for its Court House. That palace of law cost perhaps \$3,000,000. Had that money been invested in such a way that no tramp could roam in the country, each acre of land would have been bought up at large cost by men anxious to live where there was promise of peace all around the homestead. A King of Cyprus, hating the dissolute women of his age, made an ideal lovely form out of pure ivory, and then so admired its beauty and truth that at last it turned into life. Thus God made our world. As under the sunshine the seed bursts and turns into leaf and flower, so under the loving study of man the depths of nature give up their truths. These questions of science and morals, which have baffled hasty or careless or cruel Kings, may, under the deeper and kinder study of Christianity, be able, like the ivory statue, to be loved and studied into a divine life. Above and around our country there lies a better state, called the kingdom of God. It is always ready to crowd aside the false and harmful ideas of imperfect man; but by some mysterious law of nature man must seek this higher law, or it will forever conceal itself. Philosophy and politics and religion must all seek it and invite it, or it will never enter into and take part in the affairs of man.

Extraordinary Enterprise.

A quarter of a century ago there was a memorable conflagration at Sacramento city, Cal., by which the entire business portion of the city was laid in ashes. When the great fire was at its maximum fury a wealthy merchant named McNulty, who owned some of the heaviest business establishments in the city, gazed for a few moments upon the work of destruction, and then, instead of folding his hands and weeping over the disaster, he went to the nearest livery stable, hired a fleet-footed horse, rode like John Gilpin during the remainder of the night, and before daylight the next morning had purchased every foot of lumber and every saw-mill at Grass Valley and Nevada City. There is, possibly, no human being on earth who would think of running off by the light of his burning property in order to literally make his fortune out of the disaster except an American. McNulty did so, however, and almost immediately realized out of the sale of his lumber fourfold as much money as he had lost by the great fire.—*Grass Valley Union.*

To the inquiry of the *Chicago Tribune*, "How sleep the brave?" the *Rockland Courier* replies, "Nicely, thank you, except when it is oppressively warm; then we lie awake half the night."

A RECENT death has increased the Wallingford tornado victims to thirty-two.

STANLEY IN AFRICA.

The Difficulties Encountered in His March Across the Dark Continent.

[From a Paper in Harper's Magazine for October.]

Stanley's narrative gives us a vivid idea of travel in Africa under its best conditions; that is to say, through a country fairly known, which has been visited by white men, and is now traversed by frequent caravans. Sometimes they crossed "broad and bleak plains, where food was scarce and cloth vanished fast," and sometimes they came to hilly countries, where the people were civil and hospitable. Sometimes they were in troublesome districts, where there were warring tribes, where the people were treacherous or hostile, and then Stanley could only sleep with his hand on his rifle. There were furious tempests, "and some days nature and man alike warred against us, while on others both seemed combined to bless us." Other troubles came to the intrepid commander and his small army, more especially that potent and untrifling enemy of all African travel—typhus. This was the enemy who menaced Stanley at Zanzibar, and never left his footsteps until he embarked at Loanda; who followed him night and day, doing his awful will upon the expedition. And so from these misfortunes—from famine and fatigue, from fever and massacre, from mutiny and death—the little army dwindled away; and it is a wonder that it did not return, or at least content itself with visiting Livingstone's country and exploring Victoria Nyanza, and return with the report which has been brought for so many centuries—that Africa continued hostile to those who came to woo her, and would not be won. Nor does it surprise us that, amid all these discouragements, the heart of Stanley should have faltered. "The expedition seemed doomed. Promises of reward, kindness, threats, punishments, had no effect." But at the same time the spirit of the leader was felt in the command. "The white men," he says, "although elected out of the ordinary class of Englishmen, did their work bravely, heroically. Though suffering from fever and dysentery, insulted by natives, marching under the heat and equatorial rain-storms, they at all times proved themselves of noble, manly natures, stout-hearted, brave, and, better than all, true Christians." These are the men by whom empires are made, but for them there was no empire but the memory of duty well done; no trophy, no reward, unless what is to come as the reward for well-doing in the final day of account. Two of them were to sleep near the banks of Victoria Nyanza, victims of disease; the other was to be whirled into eternity over the rapids of the Congo, when his journey was almost at an end.

Sometimes Stanley was in the wilderness without guides. This, however, seemed a happiness compared to his position when he did have guides who betrayed him, as happened early in his expedition in Ukimbu, near the elephant country. In Ukimbu the guides ran away, and Stanley found himself on the edge of a wilderness with but ten days' provisions. He had trusted his guides, and purchased a small quantity of food. He endeavored to pierce the wilderness, but his track was lost in a maze of elephant and rhinoceros trails. He could only depend upon his compass. The second day found a jungle of acacia and euphorbia, through which the men had to crawl and scramble along the ground, "under natural tunnels of embracing shrubbery, cutting the convoluted and creepers, thrusting aside stout thorny bushes, and by various detours taking advantage of every slight opening the jungle afforded." There was no water. Overcome with hunger and thirst, the command began to struggle and faint. Some managed to reach camp, where medicine and restoratives brought them strength. Five never returned. One of them was found dead in the woods, and of the other four it is believed "they hopelessly wandered on until they also fell down and died." On the fifth day they came to a village, but the village comprised only four negroes, their wives and little ones, and had no food for such a large command. Stanley learned that there was another village twenty-nine miles away, named Suna, and he sent a picked band of twenty, the strongest and most enduring, to visit Suna and bring food. He scoured the woods for game, but there was no game. A lion's den was found. In this den were two young lions, which were killed and skinned. But of what avail were two lion cubs to an expedition of starved men? Surely here was death at last—death, defeat, annihilation; and this proud expedition which had set out so gloriously from Zanzibar, resolved to force the mystery of a continent and fight its way to the Atlantic, why, all that could happen to it was to perish as so many had done before, leaving only the name of Stanley to be added to the sad, dismal roll of martyrs to African discovery. "Returning to camp," says Stanley, "from the fruitless hunt"—nothing in all that wilderness but the two lion cubs—"I was so struck with the pinched faces of my poor people that I could have almost wept, if I might have done so without exciting fear of our fate in their minds. I resolved to do something toward relieving the pressing needs of fierce hunger." Stanley had medical stores, which in such an expedition are a sacred trust. He opened a sheet-iron trunk and made it serve as a pot. Into this pot he doled out five pounds of Scotch oatmeal—perhaps the most precious of all his possessions—and three tins of "revalenta arabica," and made a gruel. "It was a

rare sight," he says, "to see those poor famine-stricken people hasten to that Torquay dress trunk and assist me to cook the huge pot of gruel; to watch them fan the fire to a fiercer heat, and, with their gourds full of water, stand by to cool the foaming liquid when it threatened to overflow." The porridge kept the expedition alive for forty-eight hours, when Stanley heard the musketry of his returning embassy coming in from Suna with food. "The grain was most greedily seized by the hungry people, and so animating was the report of the purveyors that the soldiers one and all clamored to be led away that afternoon." And so our leader marched on.

FASHION NOTES.

A Variety of Items Regarding the Prevailing Styles.

Swiss and linen Hamburg trimmings are at remarkably low prices.

Silver bangles at some of the jewelers' are thickly studded with diamonds. The charming rays of prismatic effects will figure quite prominently in dress.

Metallic blue will be one of the new and popular shades the coming season.

It is said that the moire antique silk will be used in trimming hats and bonnets.

The Princesse model is no longer distinct in character. The autumn design bears a likeness to the uniform toilet.

Red, on dit, will be the ruling color in the world of dress next season. Garnet, currant and ruby are also favorite dyes.

Among the large variety of slippers worn this season, those of black velvet, perfectly plain, are the most desirable for the house.

Whole breadths formed of bright-tinted goods will set off, in a somewhat bold style, costumes arranged in somber materials.

Red has never been so popular as now, for even the poppy is confronted with a still more dazzling color, verging upon real marigold.

Satin-faced silks appear among novelties, and, though not new, black and white stripes come up as decided favorites for combining with plain black silk.

Vests, detached and simulated, are made of bright-tinted materials. This nobby form of costume presents a number of graceful curves and pleasant outlines.

Basque simulations are convenient and picturesque, and hence will become favorites with all classes of dressers. There are several basque and over-skirt models.

Ribbon bows, with long flowing ends, are fastened on the left side of the waist; in fact, bows of ribbons will form one of the chief dress garnitures of the season.

Handsome fringes for grenadines have bunches of crimped tape mingled in wide and narrow strips, in trellis style.

Bonnets have grown. The fall modes in millinery show a decided gain in the size of hats and bonnets. Straws, richly trimmed, will be among the first chapeaux for early seasonable wear.

Ladies are slowly becoming conscious that the cut-away jacket and waistcoat are not at all becoming to slender figures. As a natural consequence plaited and blouse-waists are coming into favor.

Trimmings of all sorts have grown into favor, and the coming season bids fair of giving a surfeit of dress adornings; hence great care must be exercised in this direction in the proper quantity of garniture determined.

Sacques that have a center seam, with the seam under the arms brought well toward the back, are again one of the fashionable out-door garments. Sleeves to both dresses and sacques are sewed in with a small cord.

The fashion of yoke bodices, which are now largely worn for morning dresses, has once again made waistbands popular. Preference is shown to belts made of Russian leather, at the same time soft and pliable, and the colors are dark and rich.

Bows of ribbons, with flowing ends, are once more worn at the back of the neck, where frequently the collar is cut open. Bows of wider ribbon or of double silk are also placed on basque extensions, just below the waist, or wherever the figure of the wearer may indicate the best position.

The old-time underkerchiefs will figure this fall in mode toilets. This neat bit of dress adornment consists of white linen, mull and Swiss, placed en forme of a surprise around the neck and bust. This style of dress is designed exclusively for the house, yet it may be seen on our promenades during the early autumn.

A Goose Story from Maine.

The following astounding story is told by the Brunswick (Me.) *Telegraph*: "Some years ago a part of a flock of geese owned in this town were sold, and taken on board of a vessel bound outward, to serve as cabin 'fixings' for the Captain. After the ship had sailed out of sight of land one of the geese escaped and flew overboard. Some days afterward—be the time more or less—this identical old goose appeared in its old haunts; but it did not long remain, as the owner had disposed of the remainder of the flock, which had been sent several miles away. Goose put out on a prospecting tour, and kept it up until it found, within a few hours, its old companions, and then there was such a cackling, laughing and chattering among the geese as were never heard before, to the utter astonishment of the then owner, who hadn't fully imbibed the spirit of his flock."

DEADLY DUEL WITH KNIVES.

A Yankee's Mortal Strife With a Border Ruffian.

[From the Leavenworth Times.]

An old inhabitant has recounted the details of a famous duel fought here in September, 1858, nearly twenty years ago, the spot chosen for the slaughter being almost precisely the one selected by United States Senator James H. Lane, when he sent the bullet crashing through his brain, which put such a sudden end to his Senatorial career. The fact of the duel has, heretofore, been known as the "dark secret," and, so far as is known, has not heretofore been divulged, as the parties concerned were sworn never to reveal it until at some future time, when concealment would be no longer a necessity. The necessity for concealment no longer exists. As is well known, the period prior to the reception of Kansas into the Union of States was a time of trouble and tribulation; a time which tried men's souls; when the bowie knife and the ready revolver were the sole arbiters of quarrels. The strife for supremacy between the Free State men and the border ruffians was bitter to the last degree.

Among the Free State men who were conspicuous for their advocacy of equal rights was a youthful Massachusetts lawyer named Williams—brave, resolute and daring. He was a marked man at the time, and the opposition was determined that he should be put out of the way. Enrolled in the border ruffian-ranks was a lusty Southerner named Jackson, a Tennessean, a firm believer in the "code," a crack shot, and utterly fearless; cold-blooded, cool, a man of fine presence, and who hated a Yankee as he hated the devil. He was the one selected to put Williams out of the way; to pick a quarrel with the victim and then let the bullet finish the work. Meeting one afternoon on Delaware street, the two became engaged in conversation, and a hot dispute arose, ending by Jackson spitting in Williams' face. This was an insult too gross to be brooked, and nothing but the interference of friends prevented a tragedy then and there. The result was a challenge, the parties to meet upon the Government reserve the next morning at daylight to fight it out. Pistols were chosen, after the first two shots the parties to close with knives.

Jackson, being the challenged party, had the selection of the weapons, and, being an expert with both the revolver and knife, chose them to be used in the duel. Williams, while comparatively a good shot with the revolver, could not approach his antagonist in the use of that weapon, while with the knife he was wholly unacquainted. However, he could not back out, and knowing inevitable death to be the result, he proceeded to the spot chosen, determined to sell his life as dearly as possible.

In the gray daylight of the autumn morning the two men, accompanied by two seconds and a surgeon, met upon the reserve a short distance northwest of the head of Broadway, and prepared for the bloody work before them. Both were cool and collected—the first because of the anticipation of an easy victory, the other firm in the belief that he was in the right, and resolved to make his mark, even if he could not kill his adversary. Ten paces was the distance; both men grasped their revolvers and awaited the word; the seconds looked anxiously on, as spectators would at a public execution where a victim was to be sacrificed; the word was given; both fired simultaneously, and, when the smoke cleared away, neither had fallen, although by the nervous twitching of the muscles of Williams' face it could be seen that he had been hit, while Jackson was uninjured. At the second fire Jackson's bullet whistled over Williams' head, while the ball of the latter imbedded itself in the fleshy part of his adversary's thigh. The knives were then drawn, and the two closed in mortal strife. Maddened by his wound, Jackson fought with the desperation of despair; Williams, cooler, stood like a lion at bay, defending himself against the fierce onslaughts of the tiger. In an unguarded moment Jackson was thrown from his guard, and at that instant the keen blade of his antagonist pierced his left side, not inflicting, however, a mortal wound.

But Williams, from the effect of the bullet wound and loss of blood, was becoming exhausted, and, being a novice with the knife, he could not long stand up against so trained and practiced an adversary as Jackson, and the end soon came. Jackson, although weak from loss of blood, pressed fiercely on. He succeeded by a quick movement in parrying a side thrust by Williams, dashed forward, his bright blade glittering and flashing for a moment in the air, and then being buried deep in the throat of his enemy, the point protruding from the back of Williams' neck. The latter stood erect but a moment, his knife dropped from his nerveless hand, his eyes glazed in the semi-consciousness preceding dissolution, and then he fell—dead, without a groan.

Jackson was seized at once by his friends and hurried across the river, where, after a time sufficient to recover from his wounds, he turned his steps homeward and never again set his foot upon Kansas' soil. He entered the rebel army, and died at the head of his regiment at Gettysburg. The seconds and surgeon returned to the city and said nothing about the affair. The body of Williams was hurriedly and privately interred; and, while the disappearance of both Jackson and Williams for a time excited comment and caused the institution of a thorough search by their friends, the matter was soon forgotten in the midst of the wild excitement of the events then transpiring.

ARE THE OLD PARTIES BREAKING UP?

Mr. Tilden gave, a few years since, an accurate and adequate definition of a healthy political party when he said that it consists of "an association of citizens who think the same things concerning the Republic," by which he of course meant sameness of view respecting pending questions of immediate urgency. Parties cannot stand long on obsolete questions or spent issues. No political party can be efficient which does not consist of men who think alike and act in concert on the live issues of the period. Judged by this standard we are at present destitute of any well-compacted political parties in this country. Our parties may think alike on past questions, but they have no unity of sentiment on present questions. We have, therefore, no real parties, no honest and genuine parties, but only humbug parties—that is, shams.

This truth is brought home to popular apprehension by the striking events of the last three weeks, beginning with the Maine election and culminating in the flight or "hegira" of the regular Massachusetts democrats from Mechanics' Hall in Worcester toward Faneuil Hall in Boston. The Maine election was regarded as startling only because the old parties are blind. They were so easily disintegrated because they had ceased to think the same things concerning the Republic, and therefore lacked any true bond of cohesion. A structure does not tumble into a shapeless mass of ruins at the first stroke of a battering ram unless the cementing mortar has already crumbled away and the walls have been thrown out of perpendicular by a sinking or giving way of the foundations. This truth is, if possible, still more significantly illustrated in Massachusetts, where both parties are put in mortal dread and peril by a man so little fitted to inspire public confidence as General Butler. A majority of the Massachusetts democrats are abjectly licking the feet of a man who has been the foremost reviler of their party since he deserted it many years ago. How utterly the party pride of the Massachusetts democrats must have been prostrated in the dust before a majority of them could become enthusiastic supporters of General Butler! And this same man, who, having been a perpetual mischief maker in the republican party, has now become an open renegade and disorganizer, is able to carry with him a considerable portion of the republican rank and file. When Andrew Johnson deserted the party that elected him he strengthened it by rousing its indignation and made it unity more compact and zealous. The reason was that the party had not at that time outlived its principles, and that it was still bound together by the powerful tie of thinking the same things concerning the Republic. But at present there is no great living question on which either the republican party or the democratic party cherish the same views or are united by common aims. Each party bears more resemblance to a quarrelling mob than to a disciplined army.

It is difficult to say whether there are more elements of dissension and discord in the republican or the democratic party. A large portion of the republican party has been in a state of mutiny against the republican President ever since he came into office; and if the quarrel is transiently hushed for the present it is only because the whole party is struck with alarm and consternation by the probable result of this year's elections. In New York State, for example, nothing prevents a war to the knife between the Conkling republicans and the Hays republicans but a restraining dread that the democrats may carry the Legislature and elect the next Senator. It is not common aims, but common fears, that have led to a temporary truce while the election is pending. On the real vital question of the time—the great question of the currency—neither the republican party nor the republican Cabinet is a unit. Since the Maine election even Secretary Sherman, who is charged with the high responsibility of resuming specie payments, has shown decided symptoms of weakening on the vital issue. In a recent interview, which he revised for publication and thereby authenticated, Mr. Sherman assumed an apologetic air respecting his resumption measures, and went clean over the position of Senator Thurman on the question of substituting greenbacks for bank notes. He went clean over in principle and differs from Mr. Thurman only on a minor point of time. Senator Thurman would substitute greenbacks for bank notes at once, and Secretary Sherman, while approving of the substitution, would defer it to a more convenient season when it would not embarrass his administration of the Treasury Department. This is a most singular position to be taken by the chief finance officer of the administration in the present grave conjuncture. Where shall the Republican party look for stability and consistency and financial courage when the Secretary of the Treasury

vacillates and wavers on the most important question of the day?

This distraction and disorganization of the democratic party is at least equally conspicuous. How wide is the difference between Tilden and Hendricks, between Bayard and Thurman, between the regular democracy of the West and the regular democracy of the East! How can so divided a party act together in a Presidential election? Neither Tilden nor Bayard could stand on any platform which a majority of the democratic party would accept, nor could their friends vote for Thurman or Hendricks without a complete renunciation of their principles. We need not look so far ahead as the Democratic National Convention to get a lively impression of these irreconcilable antagonisms. We have lately observed them in Maine; within the last few days we have seen their effect in Connecticut, where Senator Eaton, Governor Ingersoll and other conspicuous hard money democrats fled from the State Convention when they found that the greenback men had a majority; we have seen it still more significantly illustrated in Massachusetts, where the party is hopelessly cleft asunder by the candidature of Butler. There are symptoms of it in New York, where the Ohio ideas are meeting with a hospitable reception from the democratic opponents of Mr. Tilden. The diversities of sentiment in both parties are ineradicable. For the transient purposes of an election party leaders may preach harmony and cry peace! peace! but there is no peace. We are apparently on the eve of a general breaking up and reconstruction of political parties, and the so-called national or greenback movement seems to be the battering ram by which the old organizations are to be brought down to the ground and reduced to the condition of mere materials to be used in the new architecture.

George Peabody and Socialism.

Some people imagine that rich men are becoming more wedded to riches, more aggressive in the acquisition of wealth, at the expense of the working classes. Hence the agitation in favor of Socialism. There may be grounds for this imagination, but we have yet in our midst our Peter Coopers, our George Peabodys and our Miss Nightingales—who think more of the welfare of the struggling classes, than many are aware of, and who employ their time and money in extending good to as many as possible in their declining years. One of those is an old retired physician by the name of J. P. Mountain, whose address is Ogdensburg, N. Y., who has had placed in his hands a simple cure for Consumption, Catarrh, Asthma, Headache and Nervousness. The old gentleman has means which make him independent, and he employs his time and money in a very laudable enterprise. He sends the recipe free to any person sending for it, with instructions for preparing and using, requiring only that the party so sending enclose a stamp to pay the postage. He has now distributed over one million of those recipes, and in this part many have been cured by the use of the same. It is said to be very reliable, and those who are troubled with any of those diseases would do well to address the philanthropic old gentleman, and have a trial of the recipe, which has cured so many.

26-ly-e o w

Liver is King.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

Additional Local

A NICE lot of Carpets at from 20 to 75 cents per yard just received at E. J. HARRINGTON.

WURZBURG'S.

We have now received, and will have open for inspection on Monday, 700 PAIRS OF FULL-SIZED ALL-WOOL WHITE BLANKETS, weighing 6½ lbs., at the extraordinary low price of

\$2.90 PER PAIR.

Ladies would do well to call and see our new stock before purchasing, as we have positively the cheapest stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS ever brought to this city.

F. W. WURZBURG, Canal street, corner Bronson, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Why is it that we always find nice fresh Candles at "Case's"? Because he has large sales and takes small profits. Give him a call.

While coughs and colds are very prevalent, we recommend a trial of Young's Cough and Lung Syrup.

EVERY lady should get a Dress Lift for 25 cents at E. J. HARRINGTON.

Don't forget that we still have on hand a splendid Japan Tea at 40 cents, and that we sell salt as low as anyone.

P. & A. STEKETEE.

ELEGANT line of German linen towels, German linen table clothes, with napkins to match, German linen handkerchiefs, German linen damasks.

F. W. WURZBURG, Canal and Bronson Streets.

A FINE assortment of ladies' hand baskets, and a splendid assortment of Balmoral Skirts, at

P. & A. STEKETEE.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price?"

45-ly

WURZBURG'S.

We have now opened the greatest bargain of the season, viz: 10,000 YARDS OF EXTRA WIDE AND FINE FOULARD CAMBRICS in the newest Fall designs, at the extraordinary low price of SEVEN CENTS PER YARD.

These goods have never been sold for less than 12½c.

F. W. WURZBURG, Canal St., cor. Bronson.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per box. For Sale by Heber Walsh, Holland, Michigan.

BEST White Lime only \$1.00 per barrel at

E. J. HARRINGTON'S.

Our new Fall Stock is now open and complete in every department of Cloaks, Shawls, Dress Goods, Beavers, Felt Skirts and a large stock of Novelties too numerous to mention, all of which we offer at the very lowest possible market prices.

F. W. WURZBURG, Corner Canal and Bronson street.

A FINE lot of Summer Shawls just received at

E. J. HARRINGTON.

Just received and placed on the shelves a stock of beautiful fall style of dress goods and an endless variety of prints and ginghams, at

P. & A. STEKETEE.

FOUR Badger State Fanning Mills will be sold cheap, call and see them at the warehouse of E. J. Harrington. They are for sale cheap for cash or produce.

OUR new stock of dress goods is now open and comprises all the novelties of the season. The best line of dress goods in this city at 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c per yard. Great bargains in black and colored cashmeres, fine quality in all the newest fall shades, 70c per yard. The finest quality made 40 inches wide, 90c.

F. W. WURZBURG, Corner Canal and Bronson St.

DR. F. S. Ledebor has made arrangements to keep his office at the Drug Store of J. O. Doesburg, where he can be found from 10 to 11 a. m. and 3 to 4 p. m., or at his residence on Eighth street, near C. & M. L. S. R. R. crossing, where he will hold himself in readiness to answer any and all calls, day or night.

A FINE White Dress Shirt the best in the city for \$1.00 at the Cheap Cash Store of

E. J. HARRINGTON.

Just opened, a large line of Heavy Beaver Shawls, \$2.50; Extra Heavy, \$4.00; Superior Quality, \$6.00, worth \$8.00; also from auction 200 double faced Paisley Shawls at \$3.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00. These shawls are worth 20 per cent. more to land.

F. W. WURZBURG, Corner Canal and Bronson Sts.

EASTERN Salt at \$1.30 per barrel and at wholesale for \$1.25 per barrel at

E. J. HARRINGTON.

THE finest No. 1 Mackeral can be found at the cheap cash store of

E. J. HARRINGTON.

WURZBURG'S.

We have now open the most elegant line of BERLINMADE CLOAKS ever exhibited in this city, at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$40.00.

We call special attention to the finish and perfect fitting of our cloaks.

F. W. WURZBURG, Canal street, cor. Bronson.

We still keep on hand a stock of Live Geese Feathers, and have just received a large lot of Bleached and Unbleached cottons at

P. & A. STEKETEE.

Deaths.

CAUDLE—On Wednesday, the 25th day of Sept., at his residence on Ninth street, in this city, at the age of 43 years, Mr. J. W. Caudle, formerly from St. Joseph Co., Ind., resident of this city for the past five years.

New Advertisements.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of De Pree, Schram & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, M. Schram retiring. The business will be continued by the remaining partners under the firm name of DePree, Van Bree & Westhoek with whom all accounts in favor of and against said late firm will be settled.

Dated ZEELEND, Ottawa Co., Mich., Sept. 21th, A. D. 1878.

J. P. DE PREE, M. SCHRAM, F. VAN BREE, W. WESTHOEK.

I have just received an immense stock of



Of the latest styles and patterns, to which I invite the attention of the public. Prices are so low that a good stove is within the reach of all, and the late improvements on the

PARLOR STOVES

Will at once convince the purchaser of the useful improvements,

NAILS, GLASS AND CUTLERY

of the best kind constantly kept in stock, and sold very cheap.

Call and ascertain Prices.

No trouble to show goods, and we are determined not to be undersold.

J. VAN LANDEGEND.

HOLLAND, Sept. 28, 1878.

A Beautiful Residence For Sale Cheap.

THE lot and residence belonging to Mr. H. Wijkhuizen, situated on the corner of Cedar and Ninth streets. For terms and particulars, apply to the proprietor

H. WIJKHUYSEN.

Ever since the death of the popular Crosby the

Metropolitan Restaurant

—AND—

OYSTER HOUSE,

No. 12 and 14 Canal Street, Opposite Sweet's Hotel, has taken the lead as the POPULAR

Eating House

of the City of Grand Rapids.

Boney Carpenter, Prop'r.

The best Oysters and Finest Game always on hand.

Choice Cigars and Liquors.

Everybody treated with kindness and respect.

Call and see for yourself; one trial will convince you.

B. CARPENTER, Grand Rapids.

Rendezvous--Halt!

The attention of the public at large is called to the fact that most all the old soldiers, tradesmen, citizens, and farmers, have from our own made the restaurant of

WM. GELOCK,

No. 121 Monroe Street,

A regular rendezvous, on their arrival in the city and before their departure for home, on account of the close proximity to the Union depot. I shall henceforth make it a point to have accurate time for travelers to start by, and keep on hand a full line of

REFRESHMENTS

ON THE

Lunch Counter,

Always ready for those in a hurry, and will keep on hand the best kind of Liquors and Cigars and the finest

Lager Beer.

Packages can be deposited, and information furnished to those in need of it, facilitating my customers in every possible manner.

DON'T FORGET the NUMBER,

No. 121 Monroe Street.

WM. GELOCK.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Rare Chance!!

A FIRST-CLASS SALOON, in Grand Rapids, perfect in all its appointments, Billiard Tables, Lunch Counter, Card Room, and fine furniture. Good reasons given for selling out.

Apply to S. S. CHIPMAN, Attorney at Law, Grand Rapids, Mich.

BOOTS & SHOES.

A complete stock of Boots and Shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen. Also,

Rubbers, Slippers

Ladies' walking shoes, etc., at a bargain at the

Cheap Cash Store of

E. J. HARRINGTON.

Money! Money!!

Can be made by examining the large new stock of

FURNITURE

Which I have purchased lower than ever will sell cheaper than ever before.

A FULL LINE OF CARPETS, FROM THE CHEAPEST TO THE BEST.

Come and see the goods and ascertain prices before you purchase.

Beautiful Live Geese Feathers, Cheap.

Wall Paper at Wholesale and Retail.

Bedroom Sets and Parlor Sets.

Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

Fair dealing can be relied on.

While I thank the public for their patronage of the past, I hope to merit and solicit a liberal share of it for the future.

N. B. Call and see a most beautiful variety of Camp Chairs, ornaments, picture frames, brackets etc., etc.

S. REIDSEMA.

HOLLAND, May 15, 1878.

A CHANGE!

Having purchased the hardware stock and business contained in the store formerly occupied by

MR. G. J. KROON,

I respectfully solicit the custom of every farmer and citizen who may feel inclined to deal with me. I shall keep on hand and will sell cheap

FOR CASH

The best kinds of

Parlor and Cooking STOVES,

Tools, Tinware, Nails, Glass,

CUTLERY, and everything else in our line.

Farming Implements as cheap as anywhere.

Tinware repaired and made to Order.

Opposite the Post-Office.

WM. C. MELIS.

HOLLAND, August, 31, 1878.

29-2m

A NEW STORE!

H. W. VERBEEK & CO.

Have re-opened their extensive Furniture business, closed by the big fire of 1871, on the corner of

Ninth & River Streets.

In opening this store we open the finest and largest Furniture store in Ottawa Co., and respectfully invite our old customers to come and examine our stock of goods, consisting of the finest and best kinds of furniture to the cheapest, including all the latest styles, such as East Lake, Queen Anne, etc., which we offer at

Very Low Prices.

Having bought everything new we can sell lower with a small profit, than old stock can be sold "at cost."

A complete stock; come and see for yourself.

Remaining Proprietors of the

PHENIX

Planing Mill,

We are prepared to manufacture furniture to order and can afford to sell common ware very cheap.

We also keep ourselves prepared to do all kinds of Planing, Matching, Re-sawing, making of Doors, Sash and Blinds, etc.

H. W. VERBEEK & Co.

HOLLAND, Mich., July 25, 1878.

HUNT'S HAIR GROWER.

15,000 Packages Sold!!

10,000 young men wear heavy whiskers and mustaches who have used it. This preparation is the result of a great many years' experience by an expert hair dresser, has fully established its reputation of

producing a moustache whicker or hair on a bald head in an incredibly short space of time. \$1.00 per p.k.g. post paid. Address—HUNT & CO., Hair Dressers, Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Farm for Sale.

I will sell eighty acres of splendid clay soil, six miles from this city. Near church and school house, at a bargain, 30 acres of this land is partially improved. Also 40 acres of unimproved land in the Township of Fillmore. Inquire of

M. D. HOWARD.

LAND WANTED.

IN Ottawa or Allegan Counties in exchange for real estate in the City of Holland.

51-1f Inquire at this Office.

Notings.

VAN DER VEEN's new store is nearing completion.

W. W. Taylor, Esq., City Attorney of Grand Rapids, was in town this week.

Our banker, Mr. J. Van Putten, has hung out a new sign: "Holland City Bank."

The weather is very stormy and changeable, and the rain looked for so long by our farmers, has come down in good quantities.

Don't fail to read our article "Are the Old Parties breaking up?" on the editorial page. In that article you will find a true picture of the political field. Read it carefully.

Mr. C. Van Herwijnen, our popular market gardener, has raised some sweet potatoes this year. This, we believe, is the first time they have been raised here for the market.

The theological school of the True Dutch Reformed church of the United States of America, capital paid in \$2,000, of Grand Rapids, has been incorporated under the state laws.

JUDGE Stone is billed to speak here on Tuesday, the 1st day of October, we advise all to come and hear him, to hear both sides of an all important question, weigh coolly, and decide for themselves.

FROM a letter received by I. Marshall, Esq., it appears that Mr. Van den Beldt, who left for a trip to the Netherlands, had arrived at Rotterdam safe and sound, and had enjoyed a fine passage over the Atlantic.

The work of constructing the three new cribs for our harbor was commenced last week, under the supervision of Mr. Wm. Hopkins for the contractors. The iron arrived on Thursday last and the work will now be pushed with all possible dispatch.

The mail train going to Chicago on Wednesday last was run into the ditch, at Watervliet, about 14 miles this side of St. Joe, and several passengers were more or less hurt. The two rear coaches were the only ones ditched. The accident was caused by a washout.

The four fire wells of which we spoke a few weeks ago, were finished this week. Three of them were in the right place in the first instance, and one, was moved to a better place by order of the committee on Fire Department. All the wells which have been tried give satisfaction.

WHILE Mr. Dekker was going to church on Sunday last, a mad dog belonging to Mr. D. Paulus, bit him in the leg. The poor sufferer was instantly assisted by Mr. John Spijker, and Mr. Chas. Odell dispatched the dog with his revolver. This is the right way to handle mad dogs.

AGAIN the cry is raised by some of our citizens—ho! for Kansas. A large Colony is forming in Pella, Iowa, to start a new settlement in that fertile state, and some of our citizens have placed themselves in communication with the Pella people, and are making preparations to join them to "go West."

ANOTHER one of those dangerous operations, was performed, as several times heretofore, on Rev. R. Pieters, of this city, on Tuesday last, by Dr. De Camp, of Grand Rapids. The wonderfully strong constitution of Rev. Pieters and his recuperative powers have hitherto carried him through, and he is again recovering fast at last accounts.

A FIRE occurred on Saturday afternoon last at Grand Haven, destroying the stove factory and saw mill, belonging to Bosch, Rysdorp & Co. The origin of the fire is unknown, and the loss is estimated at about \$18,000. The insurance will probably cover about \$8,000 of this loss. It is a hard blow for this enterprising firm, and for the laboring class of Grand Haven—a large loss which will not easily be repaired in these hard times.

In another column will be found an advertisement of Mr. Van Landegend who justly boasts of having a very fine array of cooking and parlor stoves, to the number of about fifty. The winter stock has arrived and is arriving, and the new prices are low enough to attract any one's attention. We have never seen a larger and finer assortment of stoves on one floor in this county, and they are worth inspection even if you don't buy.—See advertisement.

On Tuesday evening last the people of Holland and vicinity were addressed by Mr. S. D. Clay, and Hon. C. C. Comstock, of Grand Rapids, on the political issues of the day, and judging from the tone of some of their hearers, they must have made several Greenback voters. Mr. Clay reviewed Representative Stone's career in Congress in regard to the railroad land question, which is of such vital importance to many of our actual settlers, and made points against Mr. Stone which will require no ordinary talent to undo.

GOLD is quoted at 100%.

P. & A. STEKETEE's store is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. John Alberti arrived home yesterday from Chicago with thirteen horses.

THE rough and dangerous weather of the past week has almost stopped navigation.

Dr. Schouten & H. Westveer, will open their new drug store in a few days. The carpenters and painters are busy with the finishing touches.

THE new church building for the True Dutch Ref. Church at the village of Zeeland is nearing completion, and begins to assume fine proportions.

THE Republican Senatorial Convention for the 26th district was held at Muskegon on Thursday last, and Geo. A. Farr of Grand Haven, was nominated for State Senator.

UNDER the reorganization of the Michigan Lake Shore railroad company Col. F. H. May, of Allegan, is to be superintendent in place of Receiver D. P. Clay, Esq., of Grand Rapids.

Mr. T. F. Pickering succeeds Mr. T. H. Lyon at Sweet's Hotel, in the city of Grand Rapids, and will no doubt add to his already high reputation, and make Sweet's more popular than ever before.

THE Canadian schooner Lady McDonald left Chicago on Tuesday of last week with 17,123 bushels of wheat, sailing direct for Glasgow, Scotland. This is the first grain cargo ever taken at Chicago for Europe.

Mr. John H. Mitchell, candidate for Prosecuting Attorney on the Democratic ticket was in town yesterday, looking after his political interests. Mr. Mitchell has a reputation as a good lawyer and is an eloquent speaker.

Mr. John Nienhuis, of Jamestown, brought a drove of 18 hogs into city on Thursday last and sold them to Messrs. Kuite & Kleis. We think that this is the largest drove ever brought in by one of our farmers. Now is your time to call for a fresh pork steak.

By glancing at the advertisement of Dr. J. C. Kennedy, you will see that he will be in town on Monday next, Sept. 30. His headquarters are at the City Hotel, where his regular patients, and all those wishing to consult him, will find him in readiness to attend their cases.

WITHIN two weeks our esteemed friend, J. Van Strien, proprietor of *De Standard*, has been severely afflicted in his family. About two weeks since death removed one of his children and again Thursday another one died from diphtheria. Truly misfortunes never come single handed.

OUR thanks are due to the State authorities for a copy of an "address to the American Social Science Association" treating on the dependent and delinquent children with especial reference to girls. We intend to refer to this address at a future occasion, it was received too late for this issue.

PRINCE Henry, of Netherlands, is described by a German paper as one of the richest princes in the world. He is said to derive a royal income from a silver mine in this country, to own a large quantity of public securities of various nations, and to hold ninety-nine "properties" in Holland, the king alone being permitted to have one hundred.

A FRIEND, at present studying at Rutgers College, New Brunswick, writes us under date of Tuesday, Sept. 24th: "The Seminary opens to-day. Most of the students are on hand to resume their studies. The present Junior Class is not very large, for only ten expect to enter it. The Professors have all returned from their summer resorts, and look healthy and robust. Messrs. M. Van Doorn and L. Hekhuis have spent their vacation in New Brunswick, had all they could do in the line of preaching, and Mr. Hekhuis studied medicine besides with Dr. Baldwin of N. B. and expects to continue with this in connection with his Theological studies. Messrs. S. J. Harmeling and F. Force have arrived with their families about two weeks ago. Messrs. C. Van Oostenbrugge and M. Kollijn arrived on Friday, the 20th. Mr. J. C. Groeneveld has not arrived yet, but is expected soon. The College opened on the 20th. The Freshman Class is smaller this year than usual, and the reason given in explanation of this is the raising of the standard in the Preparatory Department, and a larger class is expected next year." We take this opportunity to suggest to our friend, that any and every communication relating to matter of interest in or around Rutgers that will be pleasing or of any benefit to the people in this locality will be received and published with pleasure—conciseness of diction, however, is a great desideratum. All reciprocal college news must be interesting to our readers, and are not Rutgers College and Hope College the wedded children of one head?

A new building is going up on 13th street, and one on 10th street.

DON'T forget that the fall Market Day will be held in this city on Wednesday, October 9th.

"GRAND Rapids, Mich., has the finest and liveliest Business College in the country," says the *Western Rural*, of Chicago.

MR. P. Van den Bosch, lately miller of the Zeeland flouring mills, will open his new boot and shoe business on Monday next in the village of Zeeland.

PETE Vandenberg, who as many of our readers will recollect was sent to the House of Correction at Ionia last spring, made his escape on Monday night of last week.

AN honest Hibernian, in a company who blamed the clergy for taking a tenth part of the people's property, exclaimed, "Ay, they would take a twentieth if they could."

TENNYSON is an incessant smoker. He uses a clay pipe of the old fashion, with a stem a yard long, and smokes common Virginia pigtail tobacco. He never uses a pipe the second time.

LIST of letters remaining in the Post office at Holland, Mich., Sept. 26th, 1878: James Falton, S. Hancock, Peter Tart, S. Odell, Wm. Brasted, Jacob Brinks. WM. VERBEEK, P. M.

THE following are the arrivals and clearances up to Friday morning:

ARRIVED.
Sept. 23—Schr. Four Brothers, Chicago, 5 tons coal.

CLEARED.
Sept. 23—Schr. Four Brothers, Chicago, 28,000 r. r. ties.

CLOUDS, in heavy weather, are seldom above half a mile high; but in clear weather from two to five miles, and they can rise from five to seven. Clouds are often of enormous size, ten miles each way and two thick, containing 200 cubic miles of vapor.

THE amount of State Tax to be raised by this county for 1878 is \$10,111.09, which is \$2,639.34 less than in 1877. This amount of State Tax will be spread over the rolls of the different cities and townships of this County at the October session of the Board of Supervisors.

THE total number of entries at the Allegan county fair exceeds eighteen hundred. All classes and departments are better filled than ever before. A heavy rain Wednesday afternoon compelled an adjournment of the address by Petroleum V. Nasby. It is not likely that the races can be finished up before to day.

WE call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of Mr. Bony Carpenter, of Grand Rapids, and of Mr. Wm. Gelock, of the same city. Both are competent men for their business, amiable, and very accommodating, and our readers that have occasion to go to Grand Rapids will do well to go and see for themselves.

THE work of tunnelling the Alps for the St. Gothard Railroad is being pushed on with energy. On the Goeschonen side a thousand men are employed inside the tunnel and four hundred outside. Three hundred wagon loads of earth are excavated every day, and in the daily blastings six hundred pounds of dynamite are used. Equal vigor is being shown on the Italian side. The weekly expenditure is \$50,000.

To show our readers how politics are working in this County we can mention as an instance of sharp watch over each other: (As we are told—verbatim) "That our Prosecuting Attorney, Geo. W. McBride, advertised a political 'discussion,' evidently named that way to draw a large audience, to be held at Olive, on Tuesday eve, 24th inst. Everything worked like a charm—but—the Greenbackers had notified their friends, and behold when 'Mac' entered the building, who should walk in right after him but the redoubtable Stephen A. Lowing, claiming a share of the discussion. And thus they had an actual discussion, in the place of a speech."

KANSAS is growing more rapidly than any State in the Union. A census taken in 1855 showed a population of but 8,601; in 1860, of 107,206; and in 1865 of only 140,179. Since then it has had a growth more rapid than any State of the Union. Thus, in 1870 its population was 364,389; the rate of increase from 1860 to 1870, although largely made from 1865 to 1870, was three times the rate of increase of Oregon, Iowa, or Wisconsin; five times that of California, Missouri, or Illinois, and seven times that of Florida or Texas. The census of 1875 showed the population of the State to be 533,372, and at present it is estimated to be 650,000. Large accessions to the population have been made from the cities by people seeking employment. The increase has thus been nearly 30,000 a year since the first census was taken in 1855. The State is extremely fertile, and so admirably adapted for farming and grazing that it will be strange if it be not before long one of the most populous and prosperous States beyond the Mississippi.

GREAT REDUCTION

—IN—

SUMMER GOODS

SUCH AS

Linen Dusters,

PANTS, VESTS, ETC.

Men's Boots, and Shoes, will be slaughtered to make room for a large new stock.

Fans, Parasols, Gents' Summer Hats, and all that class of goods will be sold very cheap for the next few days.

A SUPERB ARTICLE OF

English Breakfast TEA

And a splendid variety of other Teas.

A large lot of new Bleached and Unbleached

Sheetings, Muslins, etc.,

Sheetings from 1 yard wide to 2 1/4 yards wide.

Ladies hose in endless variety, cheaper than ever. Call and See.

N. K. Fairbank's Tin Caddy

Lard, the best in the country. Also, No. 1 Mackerel, for sale cheap.

Call at the Cheap Cash

Store of

E. J. Harrington.

W. & H. ELFERDINK'S

BOOT & SHOE EMPORIUM,

—AT—

NO. 23 RIVER STREET,

Holland, - - - Michigan

The above firm make a specialty of custom work. Guarantee satisfaction. Their prices are low enough to compete with any house in the city. They keep constantly on hand a choice variety of Ladies and Children's shoes and gaiters.

Repairing neatly done and at Short Notice.

84-17 W. & H. ELFERDINK.

A NEW STORE.

FRUIT! FRUIT!

I have opened a new business on the corner of Eighth and Market street, in the store formerly occupied by A. Fletstra, where I will buy all kinds of fruit, vegetables, and farming produce at regular market prices.

Cash Paid for Butter and Eggs.

I will keep on hand a full supply of Groceries and Provisions, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Give me a trial and sell and buy to your advantage.

G. A. KONING.

HOLLAND, Mich., Aug. 23, 1878. 28-3m

Joslin & Breyman,

Stocks

Watches.

ELGIN WATCHES

Watchmakers & Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Silver Ware, Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry & Fancy Goods.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

HOLLAND, March 24, 1878. 6-17.

FOR SALE.

A 3 Acre Fruit Farm containing some 200 bearing grape vines, 100 Currant bushes, Strawberries, Peas, Apple, Quince, Chestnut, Mulberry, Apricot, Cherry and Peach trees in bearing. No money required down inquire of J. VAN LANDEGEND, HOLLAND, Mich. January 1, 1878.

A Large and Fine

NEW STOCK

BOOTS & SHOES

—Just received at—

E. HEROLD,

EIGHTH STREET, CITY OF HOLLAND.

A Complete assortment of Children's and Infants' shoes for fall and winter, and a full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear.

CALL AND SEE US.

I am now selling the Howe Sewing Machine, and will henceforth keep it for sale at my store. Peddling machines with wagons has been abolished for the simple reason that the prices of machines are too low to admit of any expense in that way. Call in and get bargains.

E. HEROLD.

HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 1, 1877.

D. B. K. VAN RAALTE,

DEALER IN

Boots and Shoes

Rubbers, Slippers, etc.

Of the neatest styles and best qualities which I offer cheaper than anybody else.

Makes Custom Work a

Specialty.

D. B. K. VAN RAALTE.

CROCKERY!

From and after this date, I

intend to devote to this line of

trade the necessary attention,

and will keep on hand a complete

stock of White Granite

and C. O. Ware.

A liberal deduction to

those who buy sets or in large

quantities.

Rockingham and Yellow

Ware in large supplies.

G. J. VAARWERK.

HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 10 1877.

CHEAP! CHEAP!

We have just added to our stock of

NEW FURNITURE

—ALL KINDS OF—

Sewing Machines

A New and Beautiful

Parlor Suits,

Lounges,

Easy Chairs, Etc.

—Also the best—

WALNUT CASKETS

—AND—

FINE COFFINS

Ever introduced into this City.

We offer all at extremely

low figures. Come and See,

26-3m H. MEYER & CO.

S. QUINCEY WILLIAMS,

Importer of

English and Scotch Ales,

—AND—

GUINNESS' DUBLIN STOUT,

In bulk and in Bottle.

No. 100 Monroe Street,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Also Agent for Robert Smith Brewery, N. W. cor. of 5th and Minor streets, Philadelphia. Mr. Robert Smith has succeeded in making and introducing an Ale, which he calls "India Pale Ale," and has succeeded so well that it is highly recommended as a tonic for weak persons.

A splendid stock of Cigars and

other liquors always on hand.

10-17

BANKING.

JACOB VAN PUTTEN

BANKER,

HOLLAND, - - - MICHIGAN.

Does a general Banking, Exchange, and Collection business. Collections made on all points in the United States and Europe. Particular attention paid to the collections of Banks and Bankers. Remittances made on the day of payment. All business transacted with prompt attention. Interest allowed on time deposits, subject to check at sight. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Tickets to and from all points in Europe sold at my office.

JACOB VAN PUTTEN.

ADONIS.

BY WILL WALLACE HARNET.

*** Thamus came next behind. When annual wound in Lebanon altered, The Syrian daima to lament his fate! In unvarnished dress all a summer's day. — Milton.

Shall we meet no more, my love, at the binding of the sheaves, In the happy harvest field, as the sun sinks low, When the orchard paths are dim with the drift of golden leaves, As the reapers sing together in the mellow misty eve? — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!

Love met us in the orchard ere the corn had gathered plume — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow! Sweet as summer days that die when the months are in their bloom, When the peaks are ripe with sunset, like the tassels of the broom In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Sweet as summer days that die, leading sweeter each to each — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow! All the heart was full of feeling; Love had ripened into speech, Like the sap that turns to nectar in the velvet of the peach, In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Sweet as summer days that die at the ripening of the corn — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow! Sweet as lover's fickle paths sworn to faithless maid's foreword, When the rusty orchard breathes like a mellow drinking horn, Over happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Love left us at the dying of the mellow autumn eve — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow! When the skies are ripe and fading, like the colors of the leaves, And the reapers kiss and part at the binding of the sheaves, In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Then the reapers gathered home from the gray and misty morn — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow! Then the reapers gather home, and they bear upon their spears, Love whose face is like the moon's fallen pale among the spheres, With the daylight's bright upon it as the sun sinks low.

Faint as far-off hues, blowing soft and low the reapers sing — Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow! Sweet as summer in the blood when the heart is ripe and young, Love is sweetest in the dying, like the sheaves he lies among, In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low. — Harper's Magazine for October.

UNCLE DAVY'S STAFF.

"Well, Jane, have you made up your mind? I leave the matter entirely in your hands."

My husband looked across the table at me, and held a glass of wine between him and the light, screwing up his eyes as he examined the color.

We were sitting at dessert in the old dining-room at Turton, the dark-polished mahogany table reflecting the bright faces of our six children. Two by me—the eldest who was so like his father, and the youngest who could not eat tidily, and wanted mamma to cut up his orange and wipe his mouth; opposite, by Ronald, were the two little ones with curly heads and mischievous fingers, who were sailing orange-boats in the purple finger-glass, and coaxing papa to make more. The girls were one on each side; the elder one peering at me with her great blue eyes, and evidently wondering whatever it was that mamma was to make up her mind about. I was just going to answer when I caught her curious gaze, and then I stopped.

"I'll tell you all about it when the children go off to bed," I said.

Lucy dropped her head with a blank expression of disappointment, which Ronald observed with infinite amusement. There was a little nod across the table to me, and a whisper about little pitchers having long ears, which made Lucy blush. Presently we went to the drawing-room, and the children began to romp, at the conclusion of which I carried off the youngest to the nursery; and before I came down again I went for a moment into my little morning-room, and sat down over the fire—I wanted to think.

People said I was a fortunate and a happy woman, and so I was. Our home was one of those fair English halls standing amid its own far-spreading grounds and rich farms. I could match my husband and children against the best and noblest in the land; and yet I had plenty to make me oftentimes thoughtful, and sometimes sad. There is a cross in every lot, and mine lay in the future—not my own, but my children's.

My father-in-law had been an extravagant man, who had drained the entailed estate as near as he could. My husband, with a moderately large income, had many claims on his purse, and, moreover, with scrupulous honor, applied every available sum to the payment of his father's debts. We had a large family; the eldest one was provided for by the entail. But, if this went on, what could we do for the other little ones? Over and over again I had tried to bring the matter seriously before Ronald, but a careless security in the future was a part of his natural disposition, and I could not persuade him to make any real effort for their benefit. Invariably he said: "Just wait till I pay Saunders and Bolton, and then we will begin to lay by." And I had to sink sadly my own poor portion of £5,000 invested in shares in the County Bank, and hope and trust.

I was thinking more sadly to-night because my husband, who had just returned from a business visit to London, had met me with an unexpected proposal. He had fallen in with an old uncle who had spent the greater part of his life in India, toiling for the golden fortune that never came. Now, a decrepit old man and a confirmed invalid, he had expended the little he possessed and was actually in want. Ronald described his miserable lodging, told how much he suffered, and ended with a

proposal that we should ask him to come and live at Turton. The kind thought was just like him; but I looked terribly blank when the idea was suggested, and opposed it violently. My woman's brain at once embraced the obstacles, and, it may be, exaggerated them.

"Think what a tie it would be," I said, "a third person to spoil our quiet evenings and readings alone—a somebody to interfere with our walks and drives and dinners. The poor children would be hushed for fear of disturbing the invalid; I should have to give up my time to his amusement and comfort. Besides, think of the expense! We agreed to give up the carriage-horses; but that would be out of the question if he were here and could not walk or use the pony-phæton. And we must have an extra man-servant to wait on him; and, if we used another set of rooms, we should require a second house-maid."

I drew such a melancholy picture of the consequences that my husband said at last:

"Well, my dear, please yourself; it shall be as you like. I only wish we could have made the old man comfortable; he was very kind to me when I was a school-boy."

So I sat in my room and planned how we could manage, gradually beginning to think I had been selfish in my opposition. I thought it might be arranged. I could give up this very morning-room for him to sit in, and let him sleep in the south room next door. Walters might wait upon him if the stable-boy helped in the pantry; and if we gave up the pretty pony-phæton we might keep the brougham. As to the disarrangement of our family enjoyments, we must put up with it. The kindness would bring its own recompense, somehow.

I went down-stairs with a lighter heart, for I was conscious of a praiseworthy resolution; and, sending off the children to bed, knelt down by my husband's side, and said:

"Shall we write the invitation, Ronald?"

He answered me with a kiss and a brightening of the eye, which were almost enough recompense for the sacrifice.

The invitation was written, accepted, and, before the end of the fortnight, old Mr. David Turton—"Uncle Davy" as we called him—made his appearance.

I went out to meet him, and tried to give him a hearty welcome; but he was, seemingly, a very unamiable old man. His manner was short and snappish; his little grey eyes looked at me suspiciously, and, when he attempted to smile, he sneered sarcastically. I led him into the drawing-room, and offered to relieve him of his great-coat and stick. But, no; he growled at me as if I had taken an unpardonable liberty, and, setting his stick across his knees, leaned forward on it, and stared me full in the face. I tried to look unconcerned, but my cheeks had flushed, and my tone was sharp when I desired Lucy to run up stairs to the school-room.

The old man's eyes twinkled, and the sneering smile came to his lips.

"You are offended with me, madam," he said. "I beg your pardon, but my staff is an old friend—the best friend I have. I never allow it to leave my side."

He never did. By day it rested on his knees; by night it lay on the bed beside him. His brain had evidently been affected by his illness, and showed its disorder by a strange attachment to that wooden staff with its round knob for a handle. It was a perfect monomania.

I remember once one of my little boys seized it when he was dozing, and, converting it into a horse, raced up and down the room with it. Uncle Davy woke, and his anger knew no bounds. I ran out of the room with the child, imagining him in positive danger, and when I returned I found the old man sobbing and crying like an infant, with his head bent down on the much-loved staff. Truly Uncle Davy's stay at Turton was a sad trial to me. Over and over again I regretted that we had invited him; and so, I am sure, did Ronald, too. He said, at last, that we must seek him a lodging elsewhere; but the plan was hardly formed when the old man fell sick and died.

He had a lingering illness, and I watched beside him day and night. Then, for the first time, I found that he had formed a sort of attachment to me and the children, and given us a little corner of the heart that I had supposed to be wholly devoted to his staff.

But he was a trying invalid, and at last I was fairly worn out with incessant watching. He protested against nurse or servant, and kept me constantly at his bedside. From no one else would he receive food or medicine, and if I left him for a moment he was miserable. But his child-like dependence and clinging affection touched my heart in spite of myself. I began to love and tend him gently, like a baby, ruling and chiding him as I should have done one of my own little ones when it was naughty. Under this treatment we got on better, and should have managed without any outburst, had it not happened that, one unlucky morning, in a pressure of occupation, I neglected to rub and polish the staff as he had desired me to do. Before his illness, this had been the one important duty of his day, about which he set in the most scientific manner, with clean towels and wash-leather. Since himself incapacitated, he had requested me, as an especial favor, to undertake the process, and, anxious to indulge him in all small matters, I had complied—holding the knobbed handle, as he directed, in a cambric handkerchief, and rubbing from

right to left. This morning he had been in a singularly perverse humor; nothing pleased him, and the supposed neglect of his favorite caused the lowering storm to burst forth. He raged and stormed for an hour, threatening me with every sort of vengeance. At length, fairly exhausted, he sank back in bed, and bade me leave him—he would try and sleep.

I hovered about the next room for some time, then, finding all quiet, stole away for an hour's rest. When I returned all was silent as before, nevertheless I noiselessly turned the lock and looked in. What was my horror to find the bed empty and my patient escaped!

I called the servants, and sent everywhere to seek him. But he was not soon found; no one had seen him leave the house, and we could not imagine what was his object in doing so. At last I discovered him myself, in a retired corner of the shrubbery, trying, with feeble efforts, to dig a hole and bury his staff.

"No one is worthy of it," he said; but he would not leave it when we had discovered his secret hiding place; and, after many arguments, I prevailed upon him to return and let me polish and clean it.

That night he was very ill—the exertion and exposure brought on relapse. He bade me put the staff quite close to him, and his feeble fingers clasped it fondly and stroked it down. Just when he was dying he put it into my hand:

"Keep it—never part with it—promise me, Jane."

I promised, for I saw his heart was bent on my doing so.

"Jane—the staff is—will—children—" But his voice failed, and his head fell back. He never spoke again, and before daybreak he was dead.

We laid him in the family vault in the Turton church—for, in spite of his wanderings and wayward life, he was of the old stock—and, putting aside his favorite staff in my oak cabinet, we went back to our old ways, and almost forgot him.

Years passed, during which more little faces clustered round our board, and the elder ones were sent off to school. The clouds that had so long skirted the distance came nearer and nearer, and at last burst over our heads.

The bank in which my money was vested suddenly failed; the steward who had managed my husband's affairs proved unfaithful and absconded with all that he could convert into money; creditors pressed round and were clamorous; we were ruined.

Nothing remained for us but to leave Turton; if possible to let, and to go and live on the continent. There was to be a sale after we left, and the hand-bills were already out. I had spent long days in packing and arranging, and, unable longer to meet the children's doleful faces and sad regrets at parting with their old pets, I hurried to my little morning-room—the room that had witnessed many a dreary hour of watching over Uncle Davy.

I was crying, in spite of my efforts at self-command. In the hall I had seen little Edmond, with his arms round the old rocking-horse, sobs bursting from the rosy lips that he pressed against his favorite. Lucy was taking the toys from the doll's house as I passed the school-room. Oh! my heart bled sadly, for every grief of theirs was doubly mine.

The maid had been packing, and the oak cabinet was unlocked, the door swinging to and fro on its hinges. The drawer below held my chief treasures, which I had reserved to put up at the last; fancying this a favorable opportunity, I now opened it, and began to sort the things.

A packet of copy-books—large, round, blotted text-hand—on the outside of each cover one of the children's names and date. I tied them together and put them up. A little carved ivory box, which had long ago been a present from a sailor brother, with nine neatly-folded little white paper parcels inside, and a curl of soft hair in each—the last causing a few bitter tears to fall down on my black dress, as kneeling down I unfolded it and touched the smooth tress. Poor little baby that had pined when sorrow came to me; that had died in my arms, and now lay with its little coffin resting beside Uncle Davy's. I moved the packet of baby's clothes that I had put away the day after the funeral—the little gowns and caps and things—and gulped down a very sad sob. Poor little baby, God had provided for it!

There were yet a few more things, and then the drawer was empty, save for Uncle Davy's staff. I left it laying there while I packed up the other things, and it was still there when I went down to tea.

As I came up again I heard loud tones.

"Master Edmond, I shall tell your mamma of you. Have done immediately. What a naughty boy you are! Don't you see you have knocked all the paint off the bannisters?"

Nurse was standing on the first landing, looking down into the hall, with a very red face, while the child in her arms had a very inquiring look in his brown eyes, and was mouthing and tugging at an India-rubber ring held by two fat, slippery hands.

The delinquent was Master Edmond, aged 6, who was consoling himself for the parting with the old rocking-horse by racing up and down the first flight of steps, Uncle Davy's staff in hand, rattling the round handle all the way against the bannisters.

"There!" screamed nurse. "What have you done now?" as the child missed his footing, and lay screaming on the ground. She hurried down until the lusty roars reassured her, when she commenced a nursery mode of consolation:

"There! have done, will you? It's all your own fault, you naughty boy. Just see how you've dirtied your clean pinafore; and now you are making baby cry. Get up."

Edmond scrambled up by aid of her great red hand, but only to reveal a slit in his frock, and Uncle Davy's staff on the floor, broken in two. Nurse shook him. "Do you know what you have done? Where did you get that stick from?—It's only Master Edmond, always in mischief, ma'am," she added in explanation, as I joined them.

I wiped the child's eyes, and pitied him for a bad bump on his forehead, supposing him to have been sufficiently punished. He picked up the two pieces of the staff, and I took them from him and carried them up stairs to my room.

Something dropped with a slight rattle on the floor, and I stooped to look at what it was, my hand stealing to my throat to assure itself of the safety of the brooch in my collar. Something that looked like a pearl bead was on the carpet, and I picked it up. A similar rattle, and as I again found the same thing, I looked to see where they came from.

The staff was in my hand, and I turned it over. The broken end showed a perforated hole, from which, as I shook it, came another pearl. I gave a little exclamation, and ran down to my husband in the library. A light was dawning on me. We examined the staff, and I found it was even as we expected. The old man had been more successful in his Indian enterprises than he had given us to understand; but, finding poverty a good veil for penuriousness, had pretended to extreme misfortune, diligently converting all that he was able to accumulate into pearls, which he concealed in this favorite staff, never allowing it to leave his side, and guarding it with jealous and miserly care. He had evidently intended to acquaint me with the secret when on his deathbed, as I remembered by his reference to the children, but had died in the attempt.

But even now the discovery was not too late. Ronald at once took the pearls to London, and was perfectly astonished by the large offers that were made for them. The sale realized a very large sum—sufficient to release us from our present embarrassments and lay by a handsome portion for each of the children.

"Truly," as my husband said, with a glowing face, when we again assembled in the Turton dining-room, "no good action goes unrewarded. We made an unselfish sacrifice for a poor old man, without a thought of recompense, and the blessing has returned sevenfold to our bosoms. Depend upon it, it is ever so. Where we give we shall ever be repaid—if not here, at a Higher Account."

Scientific Butter-Making.

The milk stands thirty-six hours before it is skimmed, and, after that of the evening has been received, our Perdita, like an excellent clerk, fills out her return for the day. She has printed blanks which give the names of the cows as they stand in the stable. Two columns are ruled for morning's and evening's milk, and the weight of milk given by each cow is recorded as we have said. The disposition made of the whole quantity is then noted, and the dairy is charged with its proportion, when deductions have been made for the house, the families of the men and the young calves. Such a report is filed daily, and so complete is the system that it takes only a few hours at the end of the year to tabulate a full statement of the 365 days.

The cream is strained or filtered, by which a thorough homogeneity is secured, and without which it is impossible to obtain all the butter except by a second churning. The strainer in this instance is a cylindrical can divided into two compartments, by double bottoms, the upper one having two tube-like sieves with conical mouths, into which two "plungers," worked by a pump-handle, fit. The cream is poured into the upper compartment, and the "plungers" force it through the sieves into the lower compartment, in which it arrives ready for churning. The churning is done twice a week, in a Blanchard factory churn, and, the temperature being 62 deg., the butter appears in about forty minutes. The next process is known as "working," which is altogether done by a machine, in quantities of thirty pounds at a time. The machine consists of a turn-table in the form of an exceedingly flat truncated cone and a conical grooved presser. Between the revolving cone and the presser the butter passes, and is crushed and crushed again until all the butter-milk is forced out of it, and discharged into a pail at the outside edge of the turn-table. The crank that causes the revolutions is attended by an assistant, while Perdita herself supervises, dredging in the salt, and taking care that the working is not overdone. — W. H. Rideing, in Harper's Magazine for October.

The Land of the Vendetta.

The vendetta, according to a Frenchman who has lately visited the island, has lost none of its strength or ferocity in Corsica, owing, no doubt, to its isolated position and removal from the direct influences of civilization. The writer says Corsica is substantially what it was 200 years ago, and that the people in the interior are little less than savages, being deplorably ignorant, indifferent to law, incapable of self-restraint, and governed by traditions. The Frenchman mentions that, two or three months ago, the last member of three once large families, ten miles from Sartene, fell a victim to a vendetta that had continued near a century.

PITH AND POINT.

How to get ahead—Steal into a cab-bage-patch.

The song of the baker: "I Knead These Every Hour."

A SURE cure for sleeplessness is to imagine you have to get up.

NO MAN with a cold in his head can be an angel. This is official.

THE man who loved the watch-dog's honest bark was not a tramp.

"I ACKNOWLEDGE the corn," as the man said when he pulled on a tight boot.

MR. RORY has absconded from Montreal because he was fearfully in debt, and nobody would let Rory owe more.

EXAMINATION in a South American school: "Now, my boy, how is the earth divided?" "By earthquakes, sir."

WHEN the apostle Paul said "all is vanity," he was looking straight at a young man wearing a straw hat with a blue band around it.

THE papers are searching for the man who is always ready for an emergency. The woman always in waiting for an offer will be found first.

WHEN usefulness is considered, the man who smokes cigarettes dwindles into insignificance by the side of the individual who smokes hams.

A LATE fashion note says "every lady arranges her hair to suit her face." Yes, but how will carmine hair and a blue glass eye ever be made to harmonize?

AN exchange says that onion-juice will destroy the pain of mosquito-bites. But oh, what strong, oblivious antidote will settle the pain of the onion smell!

SQUIRE—"You'd better not go to the fair, Pat. Micky Flynn down there swears he'll kill ye." Pat—"And had he begun fightin' of me before ye left, sor?"

THE mushroom season has opened. You can tell them easily. Pick and eat them. If you survive, they are mushrooms; if they kill you, then they are toadstools.

A COUNTRY exchange in blowing its own excellencies says "the household and kitchen are not forgotten." Oh no, of course not, you recollect them three times a day.

You can keep a bee away from you by the use of tobacco smoke, but a bee is always in such a confounded hurry that he gets in his work before you can light your cigar.—Breakfast Table.

PRUDENT ministers will make pastoral calls in the next few weeks. The cool season is upon us, and a minister is liable at any time to come upon a man who is putting up a stove, and surprise him in the midst of unorthodox remarks.

It is a lamentable fact that a piece of pasteboard with a verse on it, given as a reward of merit in a Sabbath-school, has not half the charm for a boy as the same size piece of pasteboard with the simple talismanic words, "Admit one."

THE human heart is a strange creation. That which we have we prize least, that which we have not we most desire, and our desires continually change. At night a man will pass ice-water by with disdain and give his most loyal service to old Borron, but next morning the ice-water is at a big premium.

THERE are times in the life of every man when he feels that an enlargement of the catalogue of invective is one of the prime necessities of the age, and when a man puts his hands in front of him and feels for a door, finds it with his nose, and realizes the fact that his arms have exactly straddled it, it is one of the times.

WE know now what we will do with the next man that comes in with "a good one." We will put him down in a barber's chair, spread a big cloth all over him so he cannot use his hands, blow our breath in his face, and tell him stories he used to hear when he was a little boy. If that does not fix him we don't know what will.—Breakfast Table.

How Grant is Fixed Financially.

On arrival here I found a large mail, in which was a letter from you, inclosing a paragraph about Murphy's bankruptcy and my losses in real estate. So far as I am concerned there is not one word of truth in the statement. I never owned or purchased a piece of real estate in New York city in my life. I never owned any property in New Jersey, except the two houses at Long Branch which I now own, in my life. I never held a piece of property in my life, that I remember of, on which I owed anything. What I have—not much—is paid for. I have sold nothing to pay up my debts. My farming experience in Missouri, being so far away myself, was expensive, and I sold out and gave away my stock and rented the farm. That was several years ago. Had I gone out of office at the end of four years, when my salary was \$25,000 a year, I would have been compelled to sell something, quite an amount, to have carried me out of Washington; but with my private income and increased salary I came out at the end of eight years free from debt and without having incurred any loss anywhere in speculation.—Letter to a Washington friend.

MR. GEORGE LEWIS, a very successful London solicitor, has just leased three enormous houses near the new law courts for his business. The magnitude of this business can be conjectured when his staff of clerks and employes numbers 250. Mr. Lewis has a grand mansion in Portland place, between the Langham and Regent's Park. His office receipts are said to reach £50,000 yearly.

Provisions of the Bankruptcy Laws of the Various States.

The details as to proceedings differ widely in different States, but the general aim where there are insolvency laws is to secure an application of all the debtor's property equitably for the liquidation of claims proved against the estate within a certain allotted time. All others are left to be collected or to be lost, as the case may be, under the operation of the general laws for collecting debts. In no case has the adjudication any effect beyond the limits of

The dweller or temporary sojourner in a malarious region of country is environed with danger. Besides inhaling at every breath an atmosphere saturated with an infectious poison, he also drinks water which is, in most instances, likewise impregnated with the fever-and-ague-breeding *miasma*. If a bilious subject, deficient in stamina, or irregular in habit of body or digestion, his peril is much increased, as these abnormal conditions are extremely favorable to the contraction of malarial disease. But this danger may be safely encountered with the assistance of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which completely nullifies the atmospheric virus, and neutralizes the constituents of miasma-tainted water. This benign antidote to disease eradicates and prevents fevers of an intermittent and bilious remittent type, besides effecting a thorough and permanent reform of those enfeebled or irregular conditions of the system which invite not only malaria, but other diseases equally to be dreaded.

A new business for every county and town. Suitable for Agents and Dealers of all kinds. Only \$50 capital needed. Easy, pleasant, permanent, and respectable. Address J. B. CHAPMAN, Madison, Ind.

217-10000, 110.

Farmers' Column.

The Possible Yield of Corn.

If corn be planted in drills three and one half feet apart, and four kernels in a hill, every twenty-eight inches of drill (the method in practice at Waushakum Farm) there are 5,333 hills, or 21,332 stalks to the acre. A nine-inch ear of Waushakum corn, thoroughly dried, yielded 2,170 grains' weight, or thirty-one one-hundredths of a pound of shelled grain. If each stalk should average but one such ear, the harvest would be 7,613 pounds, or one hundred and thirty-six bushels per acre. It would require but an average of about one-half a pound of grain per stalk to furnish a two-hundred-bushel crop. Experimentally in the garden, we have secured over forty ounces, or two and one-half pounds from a single kernel planted, so there is no end to the possibilities of the crop. In practice, however, we have never realized over one hundred and twenty-three bushels per acre; while an average crop on large areas has not exceeded seventy or eighty bushels. The first effort to improve corn now, starting with satisfactory kernels and ears, is to eliminate the barrenness of stalks, so that each and every stalk shall perform its duty. There is no trouble in securing a large percentage of fruitful stalks, or even a small percentage of twin or triple-eared stalks; but when we hope to secure all such, then we find the difficulty. Seed-corn must be bred, and skillfully bred, toward fruitfulness, before we can anticipate very striking results.—*Scientific Farmer.*

A Strange Growth of Fruit.

President Clark has received from Charles W. Everts, of Chicopee Falls, a branch of an apple tree with apples and pears, or a pear-shaped fruit, hanging side by side. He has also received from Mendon another branch of the same red pear-shaped fruit that grew upon the same kind of an apple tree, a variety of the "Sops of Wine." In the last case there is a perfect apple and apparently perfect pears upon the same cluster, the latter being of the beautiful red color which characterizes this variety of apple. Casts have been made of the fruit, and its texture will also be examined with the microscope. The intention is to plant the seeds of these red pears, get sprouts of sufficient size and graft them upon a healthy young pear tree. It is thought that fruit like this can be obtained in three or four years.—[*Amherst (Mass.) Transcript.*]

Medicinal Virtues of Onions.

A mother writes: "Once a week invariably—and it was generally when we had cold meat minced—I gave the children a dinner which was hailed with delight, and looked forward to; this was a dish of boiled onions. The little things knew not that they were taking the best of medicine for expelling what most children suffer from—worms. Mine were kept free by this remedy alone. Not only boiled onions for dinner, but chives also they were encouraged to eat with their bread and butter, and for this purpose they had tufts of chives in their little gardens. It was a medical man who taught me to eat boiled onions as a specific for a cold in the chest. He did not know at the time, till I hold him, that they were good for anything else."

Scientific American. A fatal case of poisoning by peach stones, which is noted in the French papers as having recently occurred in Paris should serve as a warning to families in which children are allowed to look after themselves for hours at a time. Probably very few adults themselves know how poisonous peach stones are. The victim of the recent accident in Paris secreted the stones of a number of peaches, and, obtaining a hammer, when left alone broke them open industriously and ate them; the result being that he was fatally poisoned by hydrocyanic (prussic) acid. Since the peach season is now upon us, it is as well to explain what quantity of poison the peach stone possesses. Writer on toxicology state that one ounce of the kernels contain about one grain of pure prussic acid, and this quantity, it is well known is sufficient to kill any adult person. Even two-thirds of a grain has very often proved fatal, and indeed may well be regarded as a fatal dose for any child.

Geraniums Blooming Through the Year.

I always root my slips in August, and in the fall they are ready to bud, provided the pot is not very large. I use peach cans for mine. They bloom all winter, provided you don't let them freeze. Then, in the spring, I take them out of the pot and put them in the ground, and they will bloom all summer and fall. I have geraniums in bloom all the year round. Keep them as free from dust as you possibly can. No flower will bloom unless it is kept clean.—[*Letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

The man who dies the richest is the one who leaves the least here and takes the most with him.—[*Josh Billings.*]

NEW FIRM!!

G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS,

Burned out by the late fire we reopened in our new store just completed at our old stand on

River Street,

We have just received a large new stock of

Dry Goods,

Hats & Caps,

Groceries,

Crockery,

Flour & Feed.

Etc., Etc.

Come and see for yourself, no trouble to show goods.

PRICES ARE LOW.

A prompt delivery free of charge, can be relied upon.

G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS.

HOLLAND, Aug. 17, 1878.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

All kinds of Ready Made Shirts—including Fine White Shirts, from 85c to \$1.75; Sailors' Blue Flannel, Hickory and Chertish Shirts, etc., etc., also the finest lot of neckties and collars, including the

Sultan Linen Collar

with a patent duplex curve, etc., etc., too numerous to mention, at the

Cheap Cash Store of

E. J. HARRINGTON.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. \$15 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

BOOKBINDING!

The undersigned wishes to inform his old friends and residents of Holland and vicinity that being at present located at Muskegon, he has made arrangements with Mr. D. R. Meegan, at Holland, at whose store, on River street, all job work for binding can be left. I have purchased a new and complete line of tools and stock and will furnish first-class work. A. CLOETINGH.

MUSKEGON, Sept. 3 1878.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

The undersigned, an old retired physician, having been permanently cured of the much dreaded disease Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, Free of Charge, with directions for preparing and using the same, which will be found a sure cure for Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nervousness, &c., &c., &c.



Address with two 2c stamps to pay postage and envelope.

J. P. MOUNTAIN, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Albert B. Tucker and Mary E. P. Tucker, his wife, to Anson H. Platt (in said mortgage called A. H. Platt) dated the first day of January, A. D. 1869, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Ottawa County, State of Michigan, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1869, at eight o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber 9 of mortgages, on page 224, 224 and 225, by which the power to sell in said mortgage has become operative; which mortgage was duly assigned by the said Anson H. Platt to Louisiana P. Middleton, now Louisiana P. Platt (in said assignment called L. P. Middleton) by a deed of assignment, dated the seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the Register's office aforesaid, on the seventeenth day of September, 1878, at half past four o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber No. 8 of mortgages, on page 587; and which mortgage was duly assigned by the said Louisiana P. Platt to Robert W. Duncan by her deed of assignment, dated the fifth day of January, A. D. 1877, and recorded in the Register's office aforesaid, on the seventeenth day of September, 1878, at half past four o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber No. 4, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 413; on which mortgage there is eleven thousand and no part or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue of the mortgaged premises therein described, to-wit: All of the following described lands lying in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, to-wit: the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter of section five in township five north of range fifteen west, containing forty acres, according to the return of the Surveyor General, also the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section eight in township five north of range fifteen west, containing forty acres, according to the return of said Surveyor General, and also the south-half of the north-west quarter and east half of the south-west quarter of section eight in township five north of range fifteen west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, according to the returns of the Surveyor General aforesaid; together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining; at the front door of the Court House of said Ottawa County, in the city of Grand Haven in said county, on Monday the sixteenth day of December next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to pay the sum due on said mortgage with interest and costs.

Dated, GRAND HAVEN, September twentieth, A. D. 1878.

ROBERT W. DUNCAN, Assignee of Mortgage.

32-19w

RADEKE & SON,

Wholesale Dealers

IN

Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco

—And all kinds of—

Smokers' Fancy Articles.

—ALSO—

Wholesale agent for Ph. Best

Brewing Co's celebrated

Lager Beer.

Fair dealing can always be

relied upon.

Warehouse & Office on

WASHINGTON STREET.

GRAND HAVEN, MICH.

5-1f

FOR SALE.

THE following described Lots in the City of Holland, I will sell at the following prices. Lot 9, Block F, Lot 6, Block G, West Addition \$175 each; Lot 18, Block 8, Lot 6, Block 11, South West Addition \$175 each. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6 in Block 25, as organized plat near the A. L. S. depot at \$225 each, except Lots 1 & 2 which are \$300 each. Also 6 lots West of First avenue at \$125 each. The above will be sold for a small payment down. Also the following Lots 7, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14 in Block E, Lots 2, 4, 5 and 1 in Block H. The above will be sold on long credit and small payments down.

Apply to,

M. D. HOWARD.

HILL'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT OF
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CONTAINING
Cubebs, Juniper & Spirits of Nitre

IN A CONCENTRATED FORM, FOR
Diseases of the Kidneys & Bladder,
Gonorrhea, Weaknesses, Over-
Exertions, Gleet, Stricture,
Obstruction of the Urine,
and all Diseases of the Urinary
and Sexual Organs.

No matter of how long standing, and whether in
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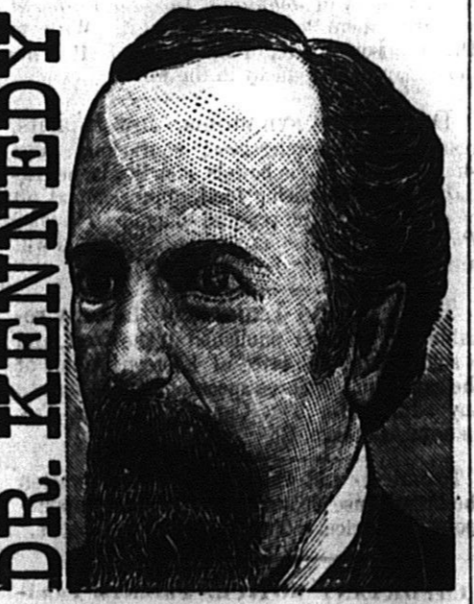
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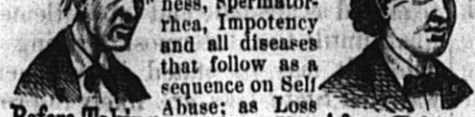
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