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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XVII.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

NO. 41.

The Holland City News,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND, - MICH.

L. MULDER, Publisher.

Terms of Subscription:
\$1.50 per year if paid in advance; \$2.00
if paid at six months.

Rates of advertising made known
on application.

Business Directory.

Attorneys and Justices.

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

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

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

Bakeries.

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

CITY BAKERY, J. Pessink & Bro., Proprietors,
Fresh Bread and Bakers' Goods, Confection-
ery, etc., Eighth street.

Bank.

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

Barbers.

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

Boots and Shoes.

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

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

Clothing.

BOSMAN, J. W., Merchant Tailor, keeps the
largest stock of Cloths and Ready-made
Clothing in city. Eighth street.

VORST W., Tailor. Renovating and repairing
clothing a specialty cheap and good. River
street.

Commission Merchant.

BEACH, W. H., Commission Merchant, and
Dealer in Grain, Flour and Produce. Highest
market price paid for wheat. Office in Brick
store, corner Eighth and Fish streets.

Drugs and Medicines.

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

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

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

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

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

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Furniture.

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

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

Flour Mills.

WALSH, DE ROO & CO., Manufacturers of
Roller Flour, proprietors of Standard Roller
Mills. Daily capacity, 2000 barrels.

Hardware.

KANTERS BROS., dealers in general hard-
ware, steam and gas fittings a specialty.
No. 52 Eighth street.

VAN OORT, J. B., dealer in General Hardware,
Stoves, Pumps, Oils, Glass, etc., Eighth
street, opp. Post Office.

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

Hotels.

CITY HOTEL, Geo. N. Williams, Proprietor.
The only first-class hotel in the city. Is lo-
cated in the business center of the town and has
one of the largest and best sample rooms in
the state. Free bus in connection with the hotel.

PARK HOUSE, David L. Boyd, proprietor. Has
been thoroughly renovated and newly fur-
nished. Terms moderate. Cor. Fish and Ninth
streets.

PHOENIX HOTEL, Jas. Ryder, Proprietor, lo-
cated near depot of C. & W. M. R'y. A well
appointed Hotel. Rates reasonable.

Livery and Sale Stables.

HARRINGTON, E. J., Jr., proprietor of Hol-
land City Sale and Exchange Stable. Gen-
eral teaming done, cor. Market and Seventh sts.

HOPKINS, G. W., proprietor of Market Street
Livery and Sale Stable. Good Turnouts
as low as at all times.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

FLEEMAN, J., Wagon and Carriage Manufac-
turer and blacksmith shop. Also manufac-
turer of Ox Yokes. River street.

HOLLAND CITY BREWERY, A. Self, Pro-
prietor, capacity of Brewery 4,000 barrels.
Cor. Maple and Tenth streets.

HOLLAND CITY STAVE FACTORY, Joseph
Fixter, proprietor, manufacturer of Staves
and Headings. White and Black Ash bolts bought.
River Street.

HOLLAND MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
L. T. Kanters, General Manager. Wind-
Mills, Tanks, etc., a specialty.

HUNTLEY A., Practical Machinist, Mill and
Engine Repair a specialty. Shop on
Seventh street, near River.

HUNTLEY, JAS., Architect, Builder, and Con-
tractor. Office in New Mill and Factory on
River street.

KEYSTONE PLANING MILL, J. R. Kley,
Proprietor, Architect and Builder, dealer in
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Brick, Sixth street.

PHOENIX PLANING MILL, B. L. Scott,
proprietor, dealer in lumber, lath, shingles,
and brick. River street.

THE CAPRON & BEITSCH LEATHER CO.,
tanners of Hemlock Slaughter Sole, Harness,
Grain, Calf and Kip. Office, Grand Rapids.

TAKKEN & DE SPELDER, Manufacturers of
Carriages, Wagons, Cutters, Sleighs. Sole
owners of 1st Patent Wagon. Special attention
to Horse-shoeing and Repairing. River street.

TE ROLLER, HEIN, Builder and Designer of
all kinds of Buildings. Office on River street.

VAN RAALTE, B., dealer in Farm Imple-
ments and machinery. Cor. River and
Ninth streets.

WILMS P., Pump manufacturer, and dealer in
Agricultural implements of all kinds. South
River street.

Merchant Tailors.

BRUSSE BROS., Merchant Tailors.

Marble Works.

DE MEEL R. N., dealer in Granite and
Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets.
Building Work done. Eighth street.

Meat Markets.

VAN DUREN & VAN DER VEER, First
Ward Meat Market. Choice meats always
on hand. Eighth street, near Fish.

Millinery.

Physicians.

KREMERS, R., Physician and Surgeon. Res-
idence on Twelfth street, cor. of Market St.
Office at the drug store of Kremers & Bange. Of-
fice hours from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and from 5 to 6 p. m.

WABBS, J. A., Physician and Surgeon. Office
at Walsh's Drug Store. Residence, Corner
of Eighth and Fish streets, in house formerly oc-
cupied by L. Spruiell. Office hours: 9 to 10 a.
m., and 3 to 5 p. m.

WETMORE, J. D., Homeopathic Physician
and Surgeon. Office hours: 10.30 a. m. to
12 m., 2.30 to 4 p. m., and 7.30 to 9 p. m. On
Sundays and holidays by appointment.
Upstairs in Sutton's new building.

Real Estate Agency.

VAN WERT, T. R., proprietor Holland Real
Estate Agency. Property of all kinds
bought, sold or exchanged.

Saloons.

BROWN, P., dealer in liquors and cigars of all
kinds. Eighth street near River.

SEERY, MICHAEL, Dealer in Wines, Liquors,
and Cigars. Saloon in First Ward, three
doors east of City Hall.

Second Hand Store.

BOSMAN, A. B., proprietor of Second Hand
store, and dealer in Stoves, Tinware, etc.,
Eighth street.

Watches and Jewelry.

BREYMAN, OTTO, Watchmaker, Jeweler, and
dealer in fancy goods. Corner of Market
and Eighth streets.

STEVENSON, C. A., successors to H. Wyk-
huysen, Jeweler and Optician, next door to
J. Pessink & Bro's. Bakery, Eighth street.

Miscellaneous.

BEST, MRS. R. B., has a very fine line of
Fancy Goods and materials for fancy work.
Ladies' call. Ninth street, between Market and
Cedar streets.

DE KEYSER, C., Newspaper and Periodical
Subscription Agency. Leave order for any
publication in U. S. or Canada with him at P. O.

KEPPEL, T., dealer in lumber, lath, shingles,
saw, sand and calcined plaster. Corner
Eighth and Cedar streets.

Societies.

I. O. O. F.

Holland City Lodge, No. 192, Independent Order
of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meetings at Odd
Fellows' Hall, Holland, Mich., on Tuesday evening
of each week.
Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
L. D. BALDUS, Sec'y. M. HARRINGTON, N. G.

F. & A. M.

A Regular Communication of UNITY LODGE,
No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall
Holland, Mich., at 7 o'clock, on Wednesday
evenings, Jan. 25, Feb. 22, March 21, April 25,
May 23, June 20, July 18, August 15, Sept. 19,
Oct. 17, Nov. 14, Dec. 12. St. John's days June
24 and December 27th.

A. HUNTLEY, W. M.
O. BREYMAN, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Crescent Tent, No. 63, meets in Odd Fellows
Hall at 7:30 p. m. on Monday night next.
All Sir Knights are cordially invited to attend.
Cheapest Life Insurance Order known. "all
particulars given on application."
C. D. WISE, Commander. W. A. HOLLEY, R. K.

Our Markets.

Produce, Etc.

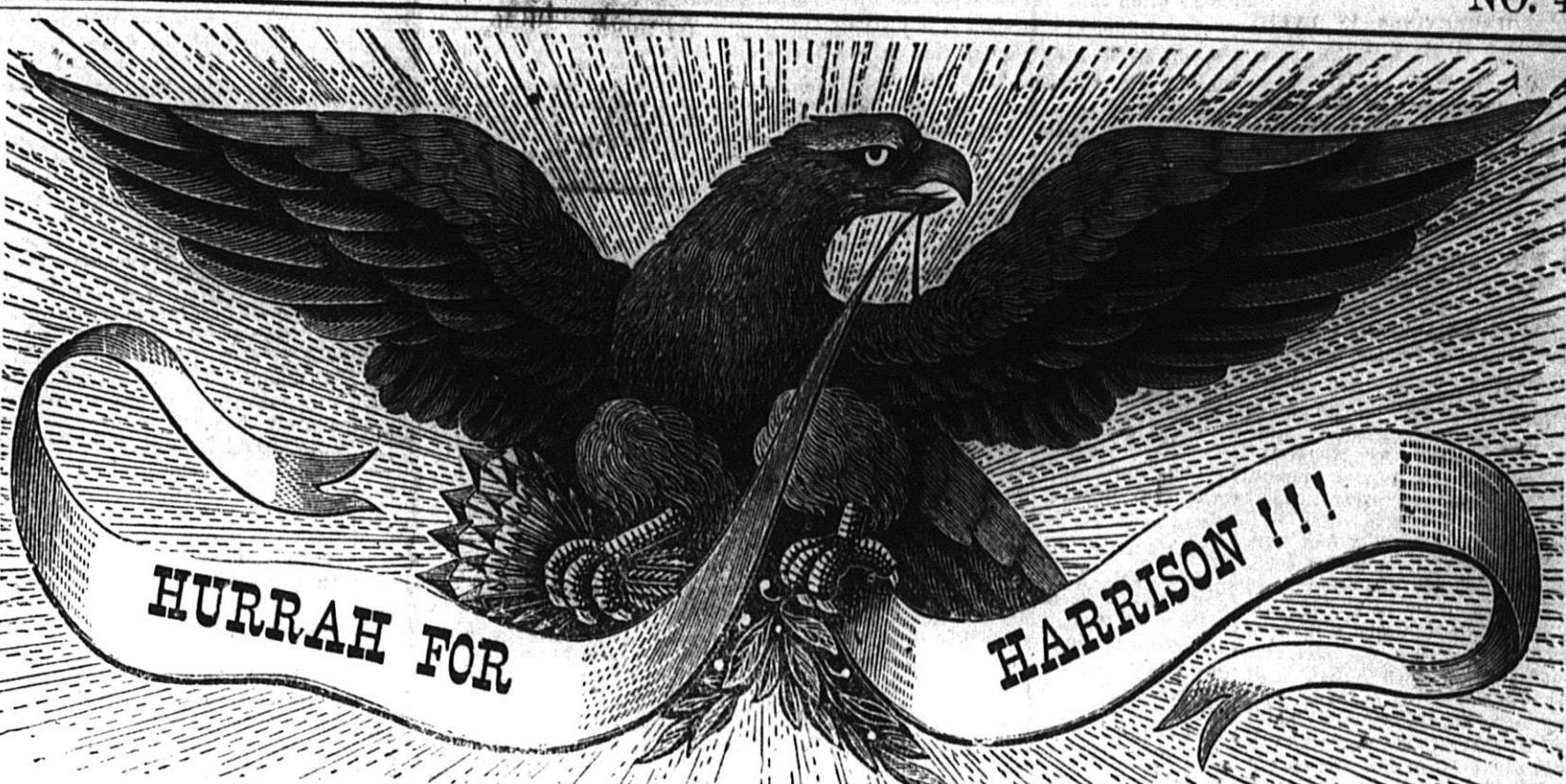
(WHOLESALE.)
(Corrected every Friday by E. J. Harrington.)
Beans to \$1.50; Butter, 20 to 21 cts; Eggs, 20c;
Honey, 10c; Onions, 35c; Potatoes 25c; Apples,
10 to 25c.

Grain, Feed, Etc.

(WHOLESALE.)
(Corrected every Friday by W. H. Ranch.)
Buckwheat, 65c; Bran, 100 lbs. 85c; Barley,
100 lbs. \$1.25; Clover seed, 100 lbs. \$4.50; Corn
Meal, 100 lbs. \$1.10; Corn, shelled, 50c; Flour,
\$2.50; Fine Corn Meal, 100 lbs. \$1.40; Feed, 100
lbs. \$2.00; Hay, 100 lbs. \$1.00; Middlings, 100 lbs.
90c; Oats, 25c; Pearl Barley, 100 lbs. \$4.00;
Rye, new, 45c; Timothy Seed, 25.00; Wheat,
white, 1.00; Red Fultz, 95c; Lancaster Red, 91.00.

RETAIL.

Buckwheat, 65c; Bran, 100 lbs. 90c; Barley,
100 lbs. \$1.25; Clover seed, 100 lbs. \$4.50; Corn
Meal, 100 lbs. \$1.10; Corn, shelled, 50c; Flour,
\$2.50; Fine Corn Meal, 100 lbs. \$1.40; Feed, 100
lbs. \$2.00; Hay, 100 lbs. \$1.10; Middlings, 100 lbs.
90c; Oats, 25c; Pearl Barley, 100 lbs. \$4.00;
Rye, new, 45c; Timothy Seed, 25.00; Wheat,
seed, \$2.25; Corn ear, 55c.



WE'RE ALL RIGHT!

HARRISON LUCE! BELKNAP VAUPELL!

Gallant Ben. has
won the Fight.

Protection lays Free Trade
on the Shelf.

THE GRAND OLD PARTY ON
DECK AGAIN.

And Grover has but
four months more.

Michigan 25,000
for Harrison.

Why We Crow.

Because the following States will
surely cast their Electoral votes for
General Harrison.

California.....	8
Colorado.....	3
Illinois.....	22
Iowa.....	13
Indiana.....	15
Kansas.....	9
Maine.....	9
Massachusetts.....	14
Michigan.....	13
Minnesota.....	7
Nebraska.....	5
Nevada.....	3
New Hampshire.....	4
New York.....	36
Ohio.....	23
Oregon.....	3
Pennsylvania.....	30
Rhode Island.....	4
Vermont.....	4
Wisconsin.....	11
West Virginia.....	6
Total.....	239

Last Bulletin.

The N. Y. Evening World says:
"Chairman Brice of the Democratic
National Committee concedes Harri-
son's election."

The R-publicans carry California by
from 3 to 4000.

Full official returns in New York
State, gives Harrison's plurality at
about 12000. Hill, Democrat, for Gov-
ernor will exceed this.

New York, Nov. 8. The Tribune says
of the result:—Enough returns are now
in, at midnight, to dissipate the last
possible doubt as to the general features
of the result. Harrison and Morton
are elected. They carry New York by
not less than 12000, Indiana by 5000,
and the solid North, only excepting
New Jersey which is Democratic by
less than 6000, and Connecticut where
the complete unofficial count gives
Cleveland a beggarly plurality of 385.
California and Nevada are safely Re-
publican. West Virginia will break
the solid south; Maryland came near
widening the breach, and Delaware
astounded the country with a Legisla-
ture that will for the first time in the
history of the State send a Republican
to the United States Senate.

The next House of Representatives
promise a Republican majority of from
22 to 30, and that veteran authority,
Edward McPherson, always conserva-
tive, is sure of at least 17.

In New York, Warner Miller for Gov-
ernor is unfortunately defeated by more
than 10000.

The Old Granger lays
the Salt King
out Cold.

Michigan gives Cyrus nearly
20,000 Majority.

Republican Gains all Over
the State.

Don Dickinson's "doubtful" State
Sits Down on Him.

The result in Michigan is a triumph
for the grand old party. The Demo-
cratic National Committee have been
hugging to their bosoms the sweet de-
lusion that Michigan was at least
"doubtful," and probably Democratic.
The count of the votes Tuesday night
dispelled this pleasant dream. The

He's All Right!

By Over 2,800 Majority.

Where, Oh! Where is
"Dearest Dud!"

Echo answers, gone to
find Sackville-West.

A Cold Day for United States
Inspectors.

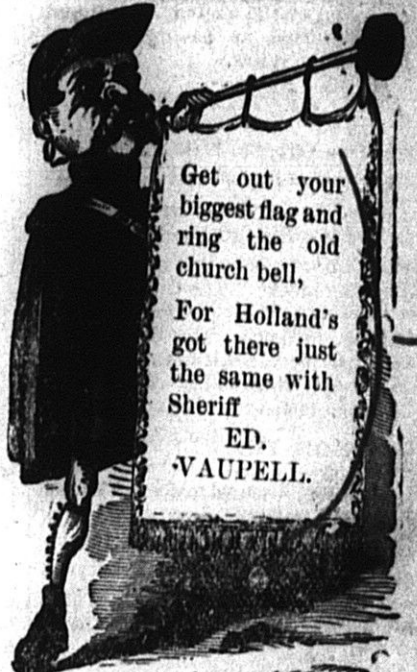
The great fight in this district has
been between Ford and Belknap, for
Congress. The "Little Giant" had
many friends who were certain of his
election; while Belknap had equally
sanguine supporters who were confident
of his success. Both sides, however,
expected a very close contest; and a

Old Ottawa Elects Another
Holland Sheriff.

A Clean Sweep for the
Whole Ticket.

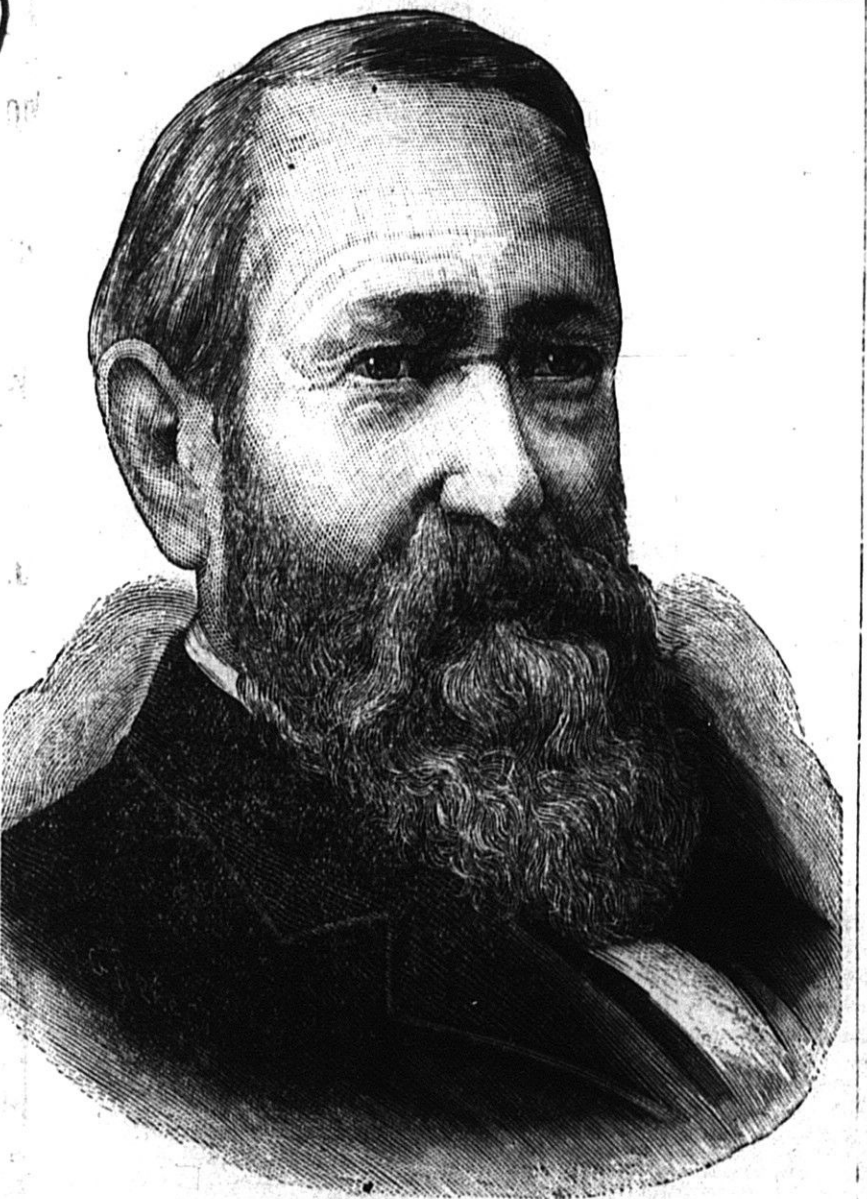
The Holland Townships
at the Front
Again.

Zeeland takes the Cake
with Holland, Olive,
and the Rest of the
Boys close behind.



The result in Ottawa County is an-
other grand victory for the Republi-
cans. It is impossible to get complete
returns by townships this week, but
the general result is known. Harrison
and Belknap will have fully one thou-
sand majority in Ottawa. The entire
Republican county ticket is elected by
majorities running from about 150 for
Sheriff up to 1500. The terrible effort
made to elect Andres, and the expendi-
ture of hundreds and, it is said, even
thousands, of dollars, for him,
cut down Vaupell's majority, but
did not defeat him. At Grand Haven
Andres received 584 majority, and his
friends considered that this elected him.
When Zeeland and Holland were
heard from, their enthusiasm took a
sudden drop; and the fact began to
dawn upon them that Grand Haven is
not quite all of Ottawa county. The
grand showing made by the township
of Zeeland this year must be remem-
bered by our people. Of the thousand
majority in the county for Harrison,
Zeeland, Holland city and town and
Olive, contributed about 700.

The glorious result in this county is
due largely to the good work of the
county committee, and the local work
of the Republicans in Southern Ottawa.
To this we can add our thanks for the
blunders of the Democratic managers.
George S. Perry, chairman of the Ford
committee, and the other cranks, who
conceived and carried out the bull-do-
zing "black list" and United States in-
spector scheme, deserve a leather medal.
They are roundly cursed by Democrats
throughout the county; and probably
feel about as did the man who tickled
the rear end of a government mule.
When our Democratic leaders want
Grand Rapids men to run their elec-
tions again they will be a good deal
older than Methusalem was in his
palmist days.



President-Elect Benjamin Harrison.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL TOPICS DISCUSSED.

A Budget of Useful Information Relating to the Farm, Orchard, Stable, Parlor, and Kitchen.

THE FARMER.

Corn and Potato Crops Contrasted.

The corn crop, next to the potato crop, is the most expensive that the farmer can grow. The excess of expense in the potato crop is altogether in the seed. Planting, fitting the land, cultivation, and harvesting are about as expensive for one as the other. The point that should most impress farmers is that with the corn crop heavy manuring and high culture always secure a profitable return. With potatoes there is a risk from rot if too much manure is applied, or a wet season may cause rot anyway. The little extra labor necessary to assure a full crop of corn is the only part of the farmer's work from which he never gets cheated out of his pay.

Long Stubble of Grain.

Wherever grain is largely grown, most farmers have more straw than they can profitably use. Why not, then, save barn room by cutting the grain high and leaving a long stubble? The straw, as a manure, is certainly more evenly distributed than it could be by any other means. Stubble is also an insignificant protection to young clover in winter. It holds the snow over it, when without the stubble the field would be wind-swept and the ground be much more deeply frozen. The contact of the clover leaves with snow in winter keeps the plant from injury, no matter how cold the weather may be. The stubs of straw are by springtime mostly flattened to the ground, where they rot under the growing clover in spring. By the time the clover is cut the straw will be thoroughly rotted, so as to give little trouble in haying if the clover be as strong and rank as it should be.

Too Much Fertilizer.

Excessive accumulation in the soil of either animal or vegetable matter, or of both, says Dr. Gaesmuth, is apt to turn it into a breeding place of worthless parasitic growth. For this reason it is not commendable to secure a liberal supply of the various essential articles of plant food by the use of an exceptionally large quantity of farmyard manure, or of an organic refuse material of a similar character. A moderate use of these substances, supported by a popular addition of concentrated commercial articles of plant food to render them complete fertilizers, deserves, in the majority of cases, particular commendation on account of the directness and certainty with which we can reach the object in view. The adoption of this course in manuring our lands has not only materially improved our chances of securing larger crops, but, what is of less importance it has enabled us to notice the particular influence which the different essential articles of plant food not unfrequently exert on the quality of the crops.

"I have good reason to believe," continues the doctor, "that not only the particular form in which we apply the various articles of plant food, but also the particular association and relative proportion in which they may be applied, under corresponding conditions of seasons and soil, control in many instances the commercial value of our crops. We begin to discriminate between muriate of potash and sulphate of potash; we know that a liberal supply of nitrogen and potash, in the absence of a corresponding proportion of phosphoric acid, tends to retard the maturing of some crops. It is not less recognized that sulphate of lime and sulphate of magnesia favor in an exceptional degree the growth of leaves and stems. Sulphate of magnesia, used in connection with potash compounds, is known to send the potash to the subsoil, and has thus proved a most efficient remedy for clover and beet-ick lands. The same effect may be expected in our orchards, as far as distribution of potash is concerned."

THE STOCK-BREEDER.

Hanging Horses' Tails.

A correspondent, Alex. Smith, Nebraska, asks for information why horses' tails are docked in England and France, and whether it is the best blooded animals or horses generally.

In answer we may say that it is a mere matter of fashion, in England, France, and the United States, formerly much in vogue for some classes of driving horses, road cart, and other light vehicles and coaches. It has pretty much gone out of practice. Of late years the fashion has grown of hanging the tails of carriage horses (cutting their hair irregularly), just beyond the end of the bone of the tail. The tails of racing horses are cut square, and left something longer as to the hair than those of carriage horses. The cutting off of a portion of the bone of the tail is now rarely practiced.

Teaching Calves to Drink.

How to induce a calf to feed itself from a vessel containing milk is a subject upon which differences of opinion exist, different people having different plans. In a recent issue of the *Prairie Farmer* several subscribers gave their views.

One, writing from Kansas, says: "The difficult part is teaching the calf to put its nose into the pail. This is easily done by the under lip method. Back the animal into a corner, holding the pail with right hand assisted by right leg. Put left arm over the calf's neck, placing the fingers in its mouth from the under side. In this position the calf's lower lip rests in the palm of the hand and it hunts down for its feed, and thus puts its nose into the pail of its own accord. When the calf begins sucking, slowly withdraw the fingers, allowing it to feel about for them by keeping the finger-ends against its lower lip. (The hand is down in the milk.) I have been equally successful with this method whether the calf sucked its dam three days or two or three weeks, and never need allow the calf to suck my fingers after the fourth feeding, and several drank readily at second. Calves taught to drink by this method seldom bunt the pail about, thus spilling the milk. Do not attempt to teach to drink until they are thoroughly hungry."

A correspondent in Dakota, says: "I have found the best way is not to let the calves suck the cow more than once. Then take the calf away, and let it suck two fingers in the pail of milk fresh from the cow. Most calves will take the fingers readily; others will not. When they are stubborn, hold the fingers in the mouth and with the other hand throw or splash milk as far up in the calf's mouth as I can, and it is not long after they get a taste of the milk before they will drink, or suck the fingers."

From Michigan the following advice is given: "Calves are always inclined to

look upwards for their food. My way is secure the calf so he can be kept in place, insert the finger in the mouth, and to make him suck, dip some milk with the other hand, and pour into the mouth as he holds it up. I never had one that I could not get to draw in a short time. After he begins to suck, gradually bring his nose to the pail. I remember, when a boy, what hard work it was to hold the pail for some older one to instruct the calf. So now I do the work alone, to the relief of all concerned."

THE DAIRYMAN.

Airing and Cooling Milk.

There are two points in particular which must be noticed in taking care of milk; these are, airing the milk and the temperature. I am not aware of any very speedy way of airing the milk, and at the same time cheap and simple. What is meant by airing the milk is exposing it to air in tin sheets, so that the air may come in contact with as much surface of the milk as possible, thereby removing the animal odors, which the milk naturally receives from the animal's body.

If the animal breathes impure air, eats unclean or flavored food, or drinks impure or tainted water, the milk will be affected, and have the same taint the cow's body may have at milking. There are various simple ways of airing the milk. Take a good, large, long-handled dipper and lift the milk up into the air, or pour it slowly into the can; or better, if you have another can, out of one can into the other, or from one pail into another. This the simplest way of airing the milk, but I expect there will be more attention given to it in the future, and some simple means found whereby the airing of milk will become general.

This is done simply to purify the milk by the air coming in contact with it, and you will, therefore, see the necessity of having the air pure with which the milk is brought in contact, and this explains why milk stands and milk-cans should be clean and their surroundings pure. I learned from a very observing dairyman last week that he keeps his Saturday night's milk and takes it to the factory Monday morning in good condition. One Sabbath morning he did not air his milk until some time after milking, and the result was, Saturday night's milk was good, and Sabbath morning's milk, though milked twelve hours later, sour and partly tainted. This shows us that the sooner the airing is done after milking the better.

A word about cooling. It is not necessary to cool the milk very much. If it is well aired it will keep for the night, if 68 degrees to 70 degrees warm, and, as a general rule, the airing cools it to this degree. Milk which is cooled and not aired is sometimes the worst of all; for instance, set a can of milk in a tub of cold water without stirring it; the cold water sends the cream to the top of the milk, which, having formed a skin, prevents the heat, odors, and taints from escaping, though they try their very best. This is one reason why there is often poorly flavored butter: The animal odors of the milk in trying to escape from it are caught and held by the cream and conveyed to the butter against their will, and spoil it, and in nine cases out of ten the dairymaid does not know how it is her butter is not sweet, for everything else is clean and sweet. If a little care had been taken with the milk at the start everything would have been right.

One of the uses of giving cows salt, especially in hot weather, is that it acts as a preservative in the system. Every one accustomed to test milk can tell by its flavor whether the cows have been getting their salt. I have no doubt whatever that the neglect of "salting the cows" spoils the butter and injures the milk for the cheese-factory. If these hints are attended to, a few points of progress will be made in our dairy business.—*Cor. Farmer's Advocate.*

THE POULTEER.

Poultry Notes.

NEVER let your fowls suffer for want of pure water; it is a cheap beverage and should be near them constantly. Some fowls die from lack of care and disease brought on when not supplied with fresh drinking water. See to this and it will be a gain to you.

FARMERS will find it a paying investment to buy a vigorous cockerel of some of the thoroughbreds to cross upon their common flocks. It will increase both the looks and profits of your flock. However, we would always advise anyone keeping chickens to buy the best breeds at large prices, as they cost no more to feed and generally the best for all purposes.

The following recipe makes roup pills and is good: One teaspoonful each of tincture of iron, red pepper, ginger, chlorate of potash, salt, and powdered rhubarb, three tablespoonfuls hyposulphate of soda (finely powdered) two ounces powdered asafoetida. Use sufficient castor-oil to form into pills, or use dry in soft food. It's best not to have occasion to use the above or any remedies, although you will occasionally need such recipes.

LET the laying hens run at will in the barn-yard. They find grass seeds, partially digested grain, eat and so require less feeding. If you expect eggs this cold weather, don't forget to give them a hot mash in the morning. Keep a big iron pot hidden under the kitchen table, and into it throw parings of all kinds, all sorts of table refuse, and fill up with small potatoes—cook until very soft and keep it on the back of the range all night, in order to have it warm in the morning. Before feeding, mash all well, and stir in bran, meal, or middlings.

It has been ascertained that the ovum of the hen is composed of 600 ovaules or eggs, therefore, during the whole of her life, cannot possibly lay more eggs than 600, which in a natural course, are distributed over nine years in the following proportion: The first year after birth, 15 to 25; second, 100 to 120; third, 120 to 135; fourth, 100 to 110; fifth, from 60 to 80; sixth, from 50 to 60; seventh, from 35 to 40; eighth from 15 to 20; ninth, from 1 to 10. These figures are very near correct, perhaps a young pullet would surpass the first figure. It's worth while testing this matter, and it would be interesting and valuable to know a fair average for a hen of average merits as an egg producer.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Children's Sleeping Apartments.

The importance of pure air in the rooms allotted to children is strongly urged upon parents, and no language can be too emphatic, for ill-ventilated apartments the little ones languish, become pale, feeble, and sickly. Their constitutions are so undermined, poisoned by stagnant and impure air, perfect development is absolutely impossible, and the diseases common to childhood find them ready victims, death occurring, not because those diseases are in themselves so fatal, but because the children attacked have not the strength to rally and throw them off. Perfect

ventilation and strict cleanliness go hand in hand. Without the latter, it is utterly impossible to keep the air of a room pure.—*Boston Journal of Health.*

Sunday Dinners.

On the Sabbath the busy housewife should rest, expand her soul, and let the sweet, hallowed influence of that holy day lift her mind above the every-day cares of life. She should receive that spiritual strength and comfort which will enable her to meet bravely the trials of another week.

How much better to have our children remember that mother set apart that day for soul culture, for long quiet talks with their young minds than it was a day of rest, but not of idleness. In some respects it is a busy day for us, but how like a green oasis in the desert is it compared to six days of labor. I prepare our Sunday dinner on Saturday, and if you will try my plan once you would scarcely care to go back to hot dinners. I bake a loaf of bread and cake, and prepare meat in some form, ham, beef, tongue, or chicken. It is then I use my preserves, jellies, pickles, and canned fruits. There are so many dainty desserts to be eaten cold, and with iced tea, milk or lemonade, an excellent dinner can be gotten up on short notice. I often stew a chicken on Saturday, seasoning with salt, pepper and butter, but omitting milk. When nearly done, take off and set in cellar, covering it closely. Sunday build a brisk fire of kindlings, put on chicken with milk, add thickening and let it boil up, or add drop-dumplings if liked; this makes a good, relishable dish, and but little trouble. Then cook a can of corn or tomatoes, and you have an excellent dinner.

Hints to Housekeepers.

YOUNG veal may be told by the bone in the cutlet. If it is very small the veal is not good.

DAMP salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

PLATIRONS should be washed each week before heating them, as the starch sticks to them, and often leaves a brown mark on the linen.

AFTER buttering the tin for a boiled pudding, dust it with pounded bread-crumbs; baking pans can be treated with flour in the same way and the cake will never stick.

A NARROW shelf about eight inches above the mantel board, with a row of Japanese fans placed behind it as a border, serves admirably for holding and displaying the smaller bits of bric-a-brac.

TABLECLOTHS break first in the middle where the two folds cross. It is sometimes expedient to transfer to such a place a centre cut from an old napkin, and to darn the edges without turning. Such a patch cannot be noticed if neatly done and it is worth while saving a good cloth.

TO AVOID shrinkage in washing all-wool goods, dissolve a sufficient quantity of soap in warm water, adding a little salt-soda to soften it. Wash, wring, and then rinse in clean, warm water, using no cold or very hot water, after which shake well and dry quickly. Do not rub on soap or use a washboard. Avoid all patent washing powders or liquids.

THE COOK.

Tested Recipes.

STEWED VEAL.—Lay a knuckle of veal in a saucepan with two blades of mace, an onion, a small whole pepper, and some salt, with two quarts of water; cover it close, and let it simmer for two hours.

DOUGHNUTS.—One cup sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls each of butter and lard, three eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, flour enough to roll wet. Cut into shape and fry in boiling lard.

OATMEAL COOKIES.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, one cup of flour, one cup of cold boiled oatmeal, one teaspoon of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar, one tablespoonful of butter; roll thin, and bake in a quick oven.

APPLE DUMPLING.—One quart of flour, one tablespoonful of lard, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder wet with milk, roll out an inch thick, and place on it eight apples, sliced thin; put in pudding bag, and boil one hour.

GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one cup of sour milk, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, one-half cup of beef drippings or lard, one heaping tablespoonful of ginger, and flour to thicken.

PASTE FOR PIES.—Mix one quart of loose flour with two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder; rub in half a pound of butter, wet it with cold water; work as little as possible after the water is in; roll it out. Use less shortening if you choose.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Put in a baking dish three sweet oranges peeled and sliced; pour over one cup of sugar one pint of milk, yolks of three eggs, one teaspoon of cornstarch boiled until thick. Whip the whites, pour over the top, and set in the oven to stiffen.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Take six tablespoonfuls of tapioca and soak it in milk for some hours before you intend to use it; when you are going to make your pudding put the tapioca into a quart of milk, place it on the fire, and as soon as it boils sweeten to your taste and let it simmer for a quarter of an hour. Pour it into a basin and stir in a little fresh butter and three eggs well beaten. Bake one-half hour.

BEAN SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.—Parboil one pint of beans, drain off the water and add fresh, and let boil until tender, season with salt and pepper, add a piece of butter the size of a walnut, or more if preferred; when done skim out the beans, leaving the broth and the remaining half of the beans, now add a teaspoon of cream or rich milk, a dozen or more crackers broken up; let it boil up and serve.

A False Report.

A stranger, upon arriving at a "literary" village in the East, noticed that the people were much excited.

"What is the cause for this commotion?" the stranger asked, addressing a man who seemed to be a prominent figure of the excited crowd.

"Why," said he, glancing at a telegram which he held in his hand, "one of Henry James' characters has stolen a horse."

Just then a messenger brought him another telegram. He tore it open with trembling fingers. A change of expression overspread his countenance. "My friends," said he, "there has been a terrible mistake. Instead of stealing a horse, Mr. James' character simply borrowed one from Lord Highbuck. Let us be thankful, my good people, that this terrible report has been successfully denied. You may now seek the quietude of your homes."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An interesting summary of the more important doings of our neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General News Notes.

—There were 760 prisoners at Jackson Nov. 1.

—Mrs. Mary L. Sammons, aged 85, of Jackson, has presented a patchwork quilt to the Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, of that city.

—There is a mighty mean man at Jackson. He told a *Citizen* reporter the following story on his wife: An East Side benedict was relating some of the experiences of his married life with reference specially that his wife had little knowledge of the culinary art. Said he: "We had been out to ten one evening and they had some currant cake that struck my fancy. Going home my wife proposed to make some, but seemed at a loss to know how to get the currants in. 'Why, that's simple enough,' said I. 'They get a blow-gun, and blow them in.' If you'll believe me the next day when I came to dinner she was out in the kitchen actually blowing the currants in the dough with a blow-pipe."

—An accident occurred at Saginaw City, by which one man lost his life and five others were dangerously injured. A large empty wagon was left standing in the middle of the street, and when horse-car No. 1, with six firemen, dashed along in response to an alarm, a collision took place, throwing the firemen off the cart, which, falling on top, crushed all more or less. Henry Jordan, aged 30, was injured so severely that he is expected to die; Ben Farrington had both legs broken, and was bruised all over; Thomas Trahan was badly hurt about the head and shoulders; Robert Hudson was hurt on the hip and legs; Foreman William Pondon had his leg injured.

—One of the most impressive ceremonies of its kind ever held in this country took place at the cathedral in Baltimore, Md., the occasion being the consecration of the Rev. John S. Foley as Bishop of Detroit. The procession of clergy proceeded from the Cardinal's residence to the cathedral. First came six delegates of the Young Catholic Friends; the altar boys, followed by 100 seminarians and over a hundred priests; then appeared twenty Archbishops and Bishops from all parts of the United States and Canada. Next came Bishop-elect Foley, in episcopal robes, between two assistant Bishops, followed by the Cardinal, followed by the visiting Detroit laymen, closed the procession. At the cathedral 4,000 persons were present. Dr. Farley read the papal bull appointing John Foley Bishop. At the close of the reading the Bishop-elect advanced to the altar, where the Cardinal pronounced the opening of the ritual and administered the oath of obedience. At the offertory the Cardinal resumed the consecration service, after which Archbishop Ryan delivered an impressive sermon. At the conclusion of the mass Bishop Foley partook of the holy communion. After mass Bishop Foley went down the aisle, giving the congregation his blessing. The clergy formed in procession and returned to the Cardinal's residence.

—Christopher Jibb, who lives near North Morenci, lost his barn and its contents by fire. Tramps did it.

—Prof. Hennequin, of the State University, will lecture in New York this winter on dramatic art and French.

—C. W. Wells and F. C. Stone, of the Wells-Stone Mercantile Company of Saginaw, have been associated in business twenty-one years, and during that entire period not an irritating word has passed between them. The entire business community of the State might be ranked with a fine-tooth comb without finding a parallel to this.

—The owner of one of the plats of Gladstone puts a clause in his land contracts and deeds providing for forfeiture in case the purchaser sells intoxicating liquors as a beverage on the premises. The same owner also requests those who purchase to erect buildings thereon forthwith.

—Manchester has the whooping-cough and the High School a new microscope.

—With good weather the A. W. Wright Lumber Company will put into the Sugar 20,000,000 feet by January 1, all of their own logs they expect to bank this winter. They will put in about 20,000,000 feet on their logging railroad for other parties.

—A Galesburg lady of 80 summers and as many winters was married one day recently.

—Austin Ewing, of Detroit, has been appointed Examiner of National Banks in this State, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the vacancy of Homer W. Nash.

—Assistant Postmaster Kelly, of Monroe, was arrested by Inspector Dexter, of the Chicago division, and taken to Detroit, on a charge of secreting mail matter in connection with the money-order service. He is said to be insane.

—The Upper Peninsula snow-shoe clubs are getting ready for their winter's fun.

—The Mount Pleasant rifle factory was not in operation last week. New improvements are being made in the gun and machinery. This institution now employs from ten to fifteen skilled men and has already turned out a large number of rifles and shipped abroad many samples.

—The earnings of the State railroads for August were \$6,304,809; for the corresponding month in 1887, \$7,500,495. The earnings from January 1 to September 1 were \$43,744,260; the earnings for the same period last year, \$50,718,811.

—The Dundee gas well is nearly a quarter of a mile deep now, but no gas yet.

—The new depot buildings at East Saginaw of the Toledo, Saginaw and Mackinac Railroad are nearly completed.

—The ladies composing the Hospital Association of Saginaw City have hit upon a novel and what promises to be a successful method of getting money. They have had printed a large number of neat cards, in which a hole just large enough to contain a fifty-cent piece is cut, which is provided with a means of fastening the piece securely. These cards have been sent nearly all over the world, Queen Victoria, Bismarck, Presidential candidates, a number of authors, and other prominent people having thus been honored. On the card is a place for writing the name and address of the person receiving the card, and the card is accompanied by a request that the recipient send fifty cents and his or her address to the association. At the entertainment to be given by the ladies in December, the autographs so obtained will be sold at auction, and by this means the cards will be made to do double service as money-getters. The ladies have received several generous responses to their requests.

—Work on the new flour dock at Gladstone has been commenced. It will not be quite as large as the one already there, but will hold 50,000 barrels of flour.

—The paving of Delta avenue at Gladstone is now completed, and although the city is but eighteen months old it is the possessor of one of the finest paved streets in the State.

—The dockmen who struck for fifty cents per hour for loading flour at Gladstone have returned to work at the former price, thirty cents per hour.

—The staid Jackson *Patriot* gets off the following fearful joke, but whether intentional or innocently nobody knows. It says: "John D. Clark, of the Hibbard House, is harvesting his crop of onions raised on his farm south of this city, and is storing them in tiers in his ice house."

—A number of the Unitarian young people of Jackson are about to organize a dramatic club to be called the "Jackson Ideals."

—Merrill & Ring, of Saginaw, are building a logging railroad to run from the Wright Lumber Company Railroad, on section 18, town 20, 1 west, south to Round Lake, in Lake County, a distance of about four miles. They have about 12,000,000 feet of logs to get out over the road and will commence operations this season.

—Lumber cargoes are getting scarce; in fact, says an East Saginaw telegram, there are practically none on the river for Ohio ports, and but a few for Buffalo and Tonawanda. It is safe to predict that many lumber-carriers will go into winter quarters at an early date.

—Albert McQuestion, who lives near Elsi, has discovered on his farm, forty feet deep, two veins of coal, one three and one-half feet thick and the other solid ten feet. He was boring a well. Water was found at seventy-five feet.

—The Soo's fire-alarm system has been tinkered up and put in first-class shape.

—Gibson & Dunwell's shingle mill at Gun Lake is running right along, turning out an average of 60,000 shingles per day. The stock being cut runs 75 per cent. to stars. Twenty men are employed in the mill, which, by the way, is so constructed that the manufacture of lumber can easily be added if the proprietors should at any time feel disposed to do so. The product of the mill will go to Chicago via Ludington until navigation closes, when it will be sent by rail.

—Alber Vogel will stock his mill at Scottville with from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 feet of hardwood logs this winter. He proposes to keep his mill in operation during cold weather.

—The sales of salt for August and September at Saginaw exceed those for the corresponding months last season, but the movement at present is restricted by reason of a scarcity of cars. The business of the valley is seriously handicapped during the active season of the year on account of the inability of the railroads to furnish transportation. The matter ought to be remedied.

—A lady passenger walked into the forward compartment of a coach on a west-bound Chicago and Grand Trunk train at Lansing, and afterward by mistake opened the wrong door and walked out upon the platform and off the train. Her neck was broken by the fall. She was a through passenger, and her name is unknown.

—Gardner Barber, of Northville, has lived 101 years. At the age of 74 he enlisted, served during the war, and is now receiving \$50 pension a month. He is yet spry and healthy. Mrs. Barber is also a hale old lady, and is about 90 years old, while their oldest daughter, who is still living, is 70 years of age.

—Grandma Fleser, of Salem, will be 100 years old if she lives until the 9th of April next. The large family of children are accustomed to hold a reunion with her at each birthday, and hope so to meet her in April, 1889, to celebrate her centennial.

—A shipment of batteries made by the Kalmazoo Electro-Medical Battery Company was recently made to Australia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Smith, old and highly esteemed residents of Salem, have celebrated their golden wedding. The Messrs. Smith are brothers.

—The Isabella County Jail was empty all one week, the longest period since it was completed.

—A hog belonging to a Williamston man strayed away a few weeks ago, and could not be found until one day recently it was discovered in a railroad culvert, having been there twenty days.

WESTERN JOURNALISM.

"The West that," as Murat Halstead says, "never was in the wilderness, and never will be in this world," has long ago outgrown the primitive, but wholly original, daringly enterprising, and intensely characteristic journalism that it once had. In the early times, that is, half a century ago and more (for the magnificent empire beyond the Allegheny Mountains is the child of but two generations), the West, especially the frontier, was the Mecca of two classes of men from the older sections of the country—the great army of hardy pioneers, who sought permanent homes for their families, and the few who, being "off color" in the East, found residence more convenient in newly-settled towns, where the people were too busy to care as much for the antecedents as for the present acts of their neighbors. Among the latter were many of the so-called "characters" who, rather than the average, every-day citizen, made for the West its popular reputation, but not its real character.

Many of these restless, erratic geniuses drifted into journalism, and the frontier newspapers the made, often written and printed under great difficulties, possessed the merit of having at least a positive and unmistakable individuality. They were crude in style and in moral tone as well as in mechanical construction, it is true, for the picket-line of civilization is not generally in its surroundings and associations favorable to the attainment of literary excellence or nice ethical distinctions, although some of the editors were men of good education; but the papers were made for a constituency that was as peculiar in its tastes as it was independent in its habits of thought, and cared less for the form than for the substance of what it had to read.

The frontier journal no longer exists, except in a few remote points in some of the Territories to which the railroads have not as yet penetrated, but it has left its impress upon the character of its more mature and polished successors.

The unsuccessful Western newspaper is, above all things, enterprising, and this quality, now so wonderfully developed, is a legacy from the pioneer press. The special telegraph wires of to-day from Cincinnati and Chicago to New York, Washington, and important nearby cities had their prototypes in the pony express and special messengers of the pre-railroad and ante-telegraph times. And it required more courage and pluck to send out the latter than to put in the former.

An implicit faith in the future greatness of the country is as characteristic of the Western journal of 1888 as it was when the Omaha and Wisconsin editors were printing their initial numbers on the bare prairie and in the woods, before the first settlers had broken the sod or cleared sites for their cabins.

The founders of a State or community generally have more to do with the determination of its character than any succeeding generation—sometimes than all of them; so too the founder of a newspaper and the character of the people for whom it is first made generally make a more lasting impression upon it than any of its succeeding editors or readers. Western journalism may be said to have been born. The founders of that State were not adventurers, restless, uneasy, chafing under the restraints of growing civilization, and seeking the freedom and excitement of pioneer life. They were New England and Virginia gentlemen in the best sense of the term, friends and comrades of Washington in the revolutionary struggle, men of education and culture, whose purpose it was to found a State in which religion, patriotism, intelligence, and industry should be the corner stones.—*Z. L. White, in Harper's Magazine.*

Teach Your Daughters.

Make your children self-helpful and helpful to others.

Many a young girl has offered to help in household duties only to be told it was too much trouble to show her how to do it properly. The poor, hard-working mother would rather do it alone.

Many mothers bake, churn, sweep, iron, and scrub alone until they work themselves into unnecessarily early graves, leaving behind daughters who can neither wash dishes nor sew up a seam. Don't let your daughters wait to learn housekeeping by experience.

How would you like your sons to marry girls who would serve them meals calculated to produce dyspepsia in an ostrich? Yet, unless you teach your daughters each some daily duty and insist upon it being promptly and thoroughly done, they will make some other woman's sons' homes "at sixes and sevens" that will prove such strains on the affections that few men are able to endure. Remember this when your rosy-cheeked girl says pleadingly: "Let me make the bread to-day, please; I know I could make it real good, if you would only let me try."

Don't say: "Pretty bread you'd make, and a nice waste of things to," and when she has turned away in disappointment: "Well, well, you shall learn by-and-by, but I'm in a hurry to-day."

Mothers, be more earnest to teach your daughters to do general housework. Let them have all the accomplishments. Let them study French, music, art, history, and philosophy, but you will find not another attainment will be of greater advantage than the art they may acquire in their mother's kitchen.

The Era of Prodigies.

Fond Uncle (to 3-year-old nephew)—Willie, I have brought you a present. Can you guess what it is?

"Well, uncle, before making any effort in that direction, I would like to call your attention to a new theory in regard to perpetual motion. I have lately been studying the laws of gravitation."

"Suffering Caesar! Here I've brought this kid a red top balloon with a string on it."—*Lincoln State Journal.*

PHILADELPHIA is to have another industrial school. The manual training system is very popular in that city.

The Holland City News.

JOHN C. POST, Editor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

ALL SING!

They tried to scare us with Grand Rapids bluff,
Good-bye, bull-dozer, good-bye,
But they found the "Dutchmen" were up to snuff,
Good-bye Jackie Baar, good-bye.
(Chorus.)

This county's not run, we showed you that,
Good-bye, Peter Doran, good-bye,
By a Grand Rapids lawyer and white plug hat,
Good-bye, Benny Dear, good-bye.
(Chorus.)

The "black list" was too thin a trick,
Good-bye Mr. Perry, good-bye,
But it helped to make the Democrats sick,
Good-bye, Volney Seely, good-bye.
(Chorus.)

Doctor Van is now feeling nice
Good-bye, dear "Duddie," good-bye,
For the letter got there "just like a mice,"
Goodbye, Sweet Melbourne, good-bye.
(Chorus.)

The labor men were all here too
Good-bye "Hank" Sanford, good-bye,
And they helped to down the free trade crew,
Good-bye, Mahoney, good-bye.
(Chorus.)

The Grand Haven crowd went back on "Ed,"
Good-bye, Bill Andres, good-bye,
But the tally shows he came out ahead,
Good-bye, Mr. Mieras, good-bye,
(Chorus.)

The Zealand boys and Olive too,
Good-bye, poor Billy, good-bye,
And the Spring Lake lads, were all true blue,
Good-bye Grand Haven, good-bye.
(Chorus.)

VICTORY!

After one of the longest and most memorable campaigns on record, the grand old Republican party again unfurls its victorious banners. The contest has been a stubborn one from the outset. The Democrats entrenched in the offices of the government, used the powerful machinery of the United States courts, the post-offices and custom houses, to keep themselves in power. They had won the battle of 1884. And Grover Cleveland, after a short season of civil service reform promises, filled many of the most responsible places with creatures like Eugene Higgins of Maryland. The precepts and practises of Tammany Hall took the place of the sweet smelling words with which he had lured the gentle mugwump.

Not content with this, Cleveland inaugurated a crusade against the industries of the country. Casting aside leaders like Randall of Pennsylvania, he called to his aid the Southern free traders of the Watterson-Mills school, and attempted to force upon the people the outrageous measure bearing the name of the Texas' statesman.

Fortunately for America, a Republican senate still remained as a bulwark of safety against Democracy's free trade assaults. But the attempt was productive of good, for it presented to the country an issue which has led the people to victory, and brought to a close Cleveland's short-lived power.

Never in the history of parties has such a wave of popular enthusiasm swept over the land. From the old Pine Tree State of Maine to the waters of the great Western ocean, Harrison and Morton are victorious. The Republicans will have the electoral vote of every Northern State, except poor old New Jersey and Connecticut, while Grover Cleveland receives but the support of the Solid South, and the two insignificant Northern States above mentioned.

Not only this, the house of Representatives at Washington will have a clear Republican majority. Michigan has given one of her old fashioned Republican majorities. Ottawa county elects every man on the ticket, and gives Ben Harrison fully a thousand majority. Glory enough for one day!

It Is A Waterloo.

Not in the ordinary sense in which political defeats are flippantly compared to Bonaparte's last battle, but with a due regard to the tremendous historical results of that great contest, the democratic disaster may be called a Waterloo.

Napoleon was not crushed at Waterloo merely because the darkness did not fall before Blucher came. It was the weight of United Europe that crushed him, and it was the weight of the united north that crushed Cleveland and the democratic party. Yesterday was the supplement of Appomattox. The democracy had taken desperate chances in its play for empire, and was depending on the solid south and a single trick, New York. Its rule was the rule of the south, which depended upon it to regain the power it had lost by the sword. It had no assured footing in any northern state, not even in New York, where its only chance depended upon the mob of one great city. It has, unfortunately, for the noble principles which it represented, remained a southern party, and it has now shared the fate of the confederacy, with whose elements it has been in alliance.

There were those who thought Napoleon had a chance after Waterloo, and there will be democrats who will hope for a revival of their party.

Let these consider the situation. The republican party now returns to power, with a wisdom born of painful experience. Like the Holy Alliance at Vienna, they will make assurance doubly sure by a radical reconstruction of the political map. The admission of North and South Dakota, Washington, Wyoming, and Idaho—and this will be done at once—will give them ten additional United States senators, and about 25 additional members of the house, making the old game of their enemy—New York and the Solid South—an impossibility. They will inaugurate a vigorous foreign policy, that will in all probability result in the annexation of Canada, and the addition of five or six more northern states. These great movements will fill the popular imagination to the exclusion of economic questions, while any serious demands for fiscal reform can be contented with some slight abatement of taxation. They can thus make it absolutely impossible for a full generation to come, for any party identified with the solid south to attain power. But this is not all. The solid south itself, always politically wise in its generation, seeing no hope through the democracy, will break up. Its old whig elements will come to the front again, and make alliances with the party which can alone give them a share of power.

In short the whole game of politics will have to be changed. The principles of the democratic party will not die, because they represent a theory of government which a large body of men in every community will always entertain. But they will not control the destiny of this country for many years to come. We are about to enter on an epoch of magnificent and extravagant paternalism, in which a nation of inexhaustible resources will endeavor to exploit its wealth and power in every direction. Territorial extension and enormous public works, and the vast expenditure they will entail, will probably give the country a period of unexampled superficial prosperity.—*Evening News.*

The Returns.

On Tuesday evening, after a hard day's work—at the polls—for their respective candidates, all parties assembled at the Opera House, to learn how their brethren throughout the country had fared. The building was completely filled with a jolly, goodnatured crowd; and as the news was read from the stage, the cheers from the side which seemed to be favored by the bulletins almost raised the roof. The band was present and helped to swell the noise and enthusiasm. People from Zealand, Fillmore, Olive and other towns, soon arrived, bringing the news from their respective places. The magnificent gains made by the Republicans in these towns made the crowd happy. The boys struck up the campaign songs and "Bye-Grover-Bye" made the rafters ring. News from Grand Haven township, Saugatuck, Clyde and other places, favorable to the "Little Giant," brought out a tremendous cry of "Ford! Ford! M. H. Ford!" which proved that the Democrats were wide-awake. As the hours wore on until midnight, and the bulletins varied with gains for Cleveland and Harrison, the fun increased. Mr. Teunis Keppel about 1:30 a. m. made one of his short but sweet speeches to the boys, which brought out an earthquake of applause. F. G. Churchill and G. Van Schelven were both on deck and helped to keep the ball rolling. Pessink Brothers, with their usual enterprise, marched into the hall with hot coffee, bushels of pea-nuts and other good things, which went off like the proverbial "hot cakes." An indication that Indiana had gone Democratic, made the two Slabbeakorn brothers, from Zealand, dance around like school boys, and shout like Comanche Indians. The result was early indicated as a close one, and this kept

up the excitement. A large number remained until four o'clock Wednesday morning; and then went home to breakfast with the knowledge,—that the New York Times claimed Cleveland's election, and the Herald that of General Harrison.

The entire affair passed off pleasantly; and as old and staid citizens crawled home about daylight, many of them said they felt like boys again and that the night spent at the hall hearing the news, was the best part of the election. The gathering was a success in every respect, except in telling who had been elected President; but it did prove that our people drop all party feelings when the polls close, and enjoy an evening together as friends and fellow citizens.

The Solid South

is a thing of the past. Little West Virginia comes out of the wet and joins the Republican procession; as is shown by the following:

"WHEELING, W. VA., Nov. 8.—Dispatches just received from the capital of the state announces that the democratic treasurer, Thompson, concedes West Virginia to the republicans by from 400 to 700 majority. This is simply a confirmation of the steady republican gains that have been coming in to-day. The republican state committee have claimed the state by a much larger majority. They claim to have at least three, and probably a solid delegation of congressmen. They claim majorities for the electoral ticket and a majority in legislature. The scene of the republican enthusiasm in this city to-night is unprecedented. Thousands of people have crowded the streets in front of the Intelligence building to read the bulletins, and on every hand is heard the cry that 'the solid south is broken at last by the vote of this state.'"

Delaware will also elect a Republican Senator for the first time in the history of the State.

The Banner States.

Pennsylvania leads the column with a majority of 72,658, for Protection. Kansas, which has been classed as a doubtful State, gives Harrison 70,900 majority.

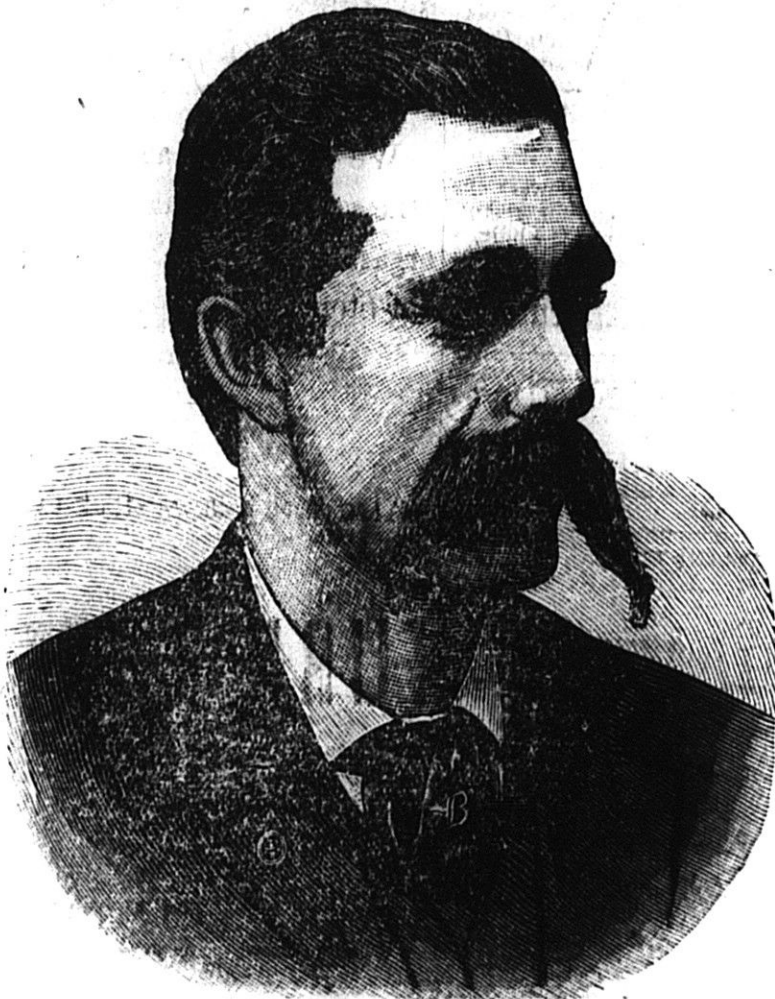


COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
HOLLAND BEATS THEM TOO!

The City and Township.

The election here at home passed off quietly. The presence of United States inspectors at each polling place, and the posting up of a long list of names of persons who, it was claimed by the chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee, were illegal voters, created general indignation on the part of all the better class of citizens, both Democrats and Republicans. We are informed that this scheme was got up by Democratic managers outside of Holland city, and while it helped the Republicans materially, we are glad to know that no such disgraceful outrage will ever be repeated. Men who had worked hard for the success of Mr. Ford and his party, marched in Democratic processions and contributed their money, were told when they appeared at the polls on election day that they could not vote. Democratic Hollanders in Ottawa county will be a scarce article hereafter, and the men who got up the "black list" and sent it here, need never come to this locality for votes.

Aside from this unpleasant feature of the day, everything was harmonious. The result in Holland was as follows:



Congressman-Elect Charles E. Belknap.

The "Guessers."

The result of the "guessing" contest indicates how the boys expected things to go. The trouble with the Republicans was that they did not have faith enough. Mr. Van Putten who wins the first prize only hoped for 600 majority for Belknap, and even he was considered wild. His guess is over two thousand wide of the mark. Dr. Yates was the wisest man on the State contest, and he could have added several thousand votes to his figures and still been safe.

The "guesses" received were as follows:

For Congress, Belknap majorities:
Leendert Van Putten..... 600
Frank Haddon..... 868
Herman Vaupell..... 320
P. A. Moes..... 285
A. Visscher..... 251
W. T. Post..... 250
Geo. E. Hunt..... 248
William Vorst..... 225
John Kruisenga..... 217

For Congress, Ford majorities:
Herman Nyland..... 95
James Smith..... 175
A. G. Huizenga..... 198
Marinus Van Putten..... 200
B. Van Putten..... 210
D. Gilmore..... 300
P. Siersema..... 327
Henry Kleyn..... 350
W. C. Walsh..... 444
G. P. Hummer..... 520
J. G. Van Putten..... 586
A. G. Baumgartel..... 600

For Governor, Luce majorities:
O. E. Yates..... 13 500
John Kruisenga..... 12 172
Leendert Van Putten..... 10 000
A. Visscher..... 10 000
W. T. Post..... 8 875
Geo. E. Hunt..... 8 015
Peter Kane..... 8 000
Herman Vaupell..... 7 300
Frank Haddon..... 7 000
Peter A. Moes..... 6 500
A. G. Huizenga..... 3 550
W. C. Walsh..... 3 383
D. Gilmore..... 2 500
Marinus Van Putten..... 2 000

For Burt:
Henry Kleyn..... 4 000
J. G. Van Putten..... 3 798
Geo. P. Hummer..... 2 125
B. Van Putten..... 1 000

President—

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Lab.	Rep. Plur.
1st Ward	123	86	3	4	37
2nd "	58	56	2	8	2
3rd "	158	84	10	10	74
4th "	66	42	—	12	24

Harrison's plurality, 137

Governor—

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Lab.	Rep. Plur.
1st Ward	123	84	4	4	39
2nd "	58	56	2	8	2
3rd "	157	84	10	11	73
4th "	66	42	—	12	22

Cyrus G. Luce's plurality, 136

Congress—

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Lab.	Rep. Plur.
1st Ward	121	88	3	4	33
2nd "	59	58	1	6	1
3rd "	154	94	7	7	60
4th "	59	48	—	13	11

C. E. Belknap's plurality, 166

State Senator—

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Lab.	Rep. Plur.
1st Ward	123	85	4	4	38
2nd "	58	56	2	8	2
3rd "	155	84	10	10	71
4th "	65	43	—	12	22

J. Den Herder's plurality, 133

Representative—

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Lab.	Rep. Plur.
1st Ward	127	82	2	4	45
2nd "	59	55	2	8	4
3rd "	164	77	8	11	87
4th "	69	39	—	12	30

G. J. Diekema's plurality, 166

Sheriff—

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Lab.	Rep. Plur.
1st Ward	161	49	2	3	112
2nd "	77	41	—	6	36
3rd "	173	72	6	8	101
4th "	65	44	—	10	21

Edward Vaupell's plurality, 270

The pluralities for the remaining officers were as follows:

Judge of Probate, Charles E. Soule, Rep., 134; County Clerk, W. S. Cole, Rep., 137; County Treasurer, Edward P. Gibbs, Rep., 143; Register of Deeds, L. T. Kinters, Dem., 22; Prosecuting Attorney, W. I. Lillie, Rep., 134; Circuit Court Commissioners, Arend Visscher, Rep., 136; Walter G. Van Slyck, Rep., 134; Coroners, Curtis W. Gray, Rep., 134; Oscar E. Yates, Rep., 136; Surveyor, Emmet H. Peck, Rep., 134. The total vote cast in the city was 722, being the largest ever polled here. In addition to this probably twenty-five

or thirty voters were frightened away from the polls by the Democratic scare-crow.

The result in Holland Township was as follows: Whole number of votes cast, 634.

Plurality for Harrison and Morton, 163
" " Luce..... 162
" " Belknap..... 185
" " Edward Vaupell..... 266

There were 19 Labor votes and 11 ballots for Fisk and Brooks, cast in Holland township. The United States inspectors refused to serve, as they had confidence enough in the township board to trust them to receive and count the votes. The "black list" was posted up by a hard shelled old Democrat, but it did not "scare" to any alarming extent, as is shown by the old fashioned majorities the United States ticket received.

Representative Gerrit J. Diekema has six hundred majority in this District.

The Homeliest Men in Holland.

As well as the handsomest, and others, are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

A very large stock of Dress Goods cheap at D. Bertsch's. 2 wks.

Church Items.

HOPE REFORMED CHURCH:—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. V. M. Hulbert, D. D., of Battle Creek, will conduct the services.

METHODIST E. CHURCH:—Rev. R. C. Crawford, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All are welcome and the seats are free.

HOLLAND CHRISTIAN REF. CHURCH, Ninth street.—Rev. E. Bos, pastor. Services at 9:30 a. m., 2 and 7:30 p. m.

HOLLAND CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH—Market Street.—Rev. E. Van der Vries, Pastor; Services at 7:30 a. m., 2:00 and 7:30 p. m.

FIRST REFORMED CHURCH.—Services at 9:30 a. m. and 2 p. m.

THIRD REFORMED CHURCH.—Rev. D. Broek, Pastor; Services at 9:30 a. m. and 2:00 p. m.

Card of Thanks.

We wish hereby to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends for the many tokens of sympathy in our recent bereavement.

MRS. J. W. HEKHUIS and family.

Oysters in Can or Bulk.

At the City Bakery you will find your choicest Oysters. Having been in this business for the last twenty years we ought to know what our people want, and we are bound to please everybody. Give us a call.

JOHN PESSINK & BRO.

Houseman, Donnally & Jones.

A DIFFERENCE.

In your experience as clothing buyers you have undoubtedly noticed a material difference in the goods you have purchased from time to time.

A difference in their wear, a difference in their fit, style, quality and finish.

You certainly have noticed, if, after having bought of any of our competitors such goods as they are able to obtain in the various clothing markets of the country, you have purchased of us one of our tailor-made suits or overcoats, you must indeed be dull of comprehension if you cannot detect their superiority in everything that goes to make good garments. Their superior quality is stamped on every item of their make up.

From the time the goods go into the hands of the cutters until their final inspection, every process of manufacturing is subjected to the most zealous care, thus insuring the best possible results.

Not only in manufacturing do we have an advantage of our competitors in quality, style, fit and finish, but the saving to us of a manufacturer's profit of from 33 1-3 to 50 per cent. is a matter of great consequence, not only to us but to you likewise.

From possessing the advantages herein set forth we are willing and anxious to share them with our customers. Yours anxious to please.

HATS.

Our Hat Department is replete with all of the latest styles, shapes and designs in Men's, Youths', Boys and Children's Hats and Caps.

We are the sole agents for the celebrated

MILLER HAT,

Which is the acknowledged leader of style. We have them in Nobby Shapes for the young men, and in more sedate styles for the elder ones.

If you make a bet of a hat on election, stipulate that it shall be a Miller. If you win, the best will be none too good for you, and you will have it in the Miller. If you lose—why, I, of course—the other fellow will be expecting the best and will have to have the Miller in order to get it.

Gents' Furnishings.

Our stock in this line embraces the Best Goods in the market.

Our Underwear is all bought in case lots at the lowest manufacturer's rates.

We would quote prices, but do not know where to begin, as everything we have in this line is a bargain at the price sold for. Trade with

HOUSEMAN, DONNALLY & JONES,

Reliable and Square Dealing Clothiers,

34, 36 and 38 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

A. HARRINGTON, A. O. HUSTED, I. H. GARVELINK.

Harrington, Husted & Co., WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Handle all kinds of Fruit and Produce. We solicit your consignments of fruit and guarantee good sales and prompt returns.

274 S. Water street, Chicago, Ill. 18-6m.



—THE— BOSTON BAKERY is handling

OYSTERS

direct from Baltimore this season

CAN OR BULK.

Our Bulk Oysters are solid meats and nice sweet stock.

Our cans are the best of fill and the cheapest.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Give us a call.

C. BLOM, JR.

LOCAL ITEMS.

OLD winter will soon be here.

"WE'VE got you on the list!" was all the cry Tuesday.

HEAVY thunderstorms visited the city last Monday night.

ROSIN & BLOM—temperance hall—corner Sixth and River streets.

THE Kanter's block, which is almost completed, is one of the finest buildings in the city.

"C." BANQUET at Boyd's Park Hotel this evening, Friday. Go and see what you can see.

ATTEND the oyster supper and dance given by the I. O. of O. F. next Friday evening, Nov. 16th.

THE schooner R. Kanter arrived at this port last week Saturday night, and laid up for the season.

ALLEGAN will have a new County Court House. It was decided Tuesday—by 600 majority.

WHAT's the matter with the members of the Young Men's Republican Club? They are dandies.

D. BERTSCH feels so good that he is selling Cloaks, Dress Goods, etc., cheaper than ever. Call on him. See Business Locals.

REV. V. M. HULBERT, D. D., of Battle Creek, Mich., will preach in Hope Church, to-morrow, Sunday, morning and evening.

IN our last issue we stated that the I. O. of O. F. would give an oyster supper and dance on Oct. 16th. It should have read Nov. 16th.

WE understand that a number of Democrats refrained from voting Tuesday on account of the "Black List." What was the matter anyway?

IF last Tuesday had been such a day as Thursday, we would have doubts about the result of the election. It rained hard and was a regular Democratic day.

P. H. WILMS, to make room for next season's goods, will sell at auction on Dec. 1, 1888, all of this year's stock. For further particulars see ad. elsewhere in this issue.

ONE of the amusements on election day was the playing of the band on the roof of the Werkman Furniture Factory. Mr. Werkman said it was done to help Belva Lockwood's election.

LAST week we stated that Mrs. D. M. Gee's millinery store was decorated in honor of the Democratic candidates. Dr. Gillespie should have the credit, his dentist rooms being over Mrs. Gee's store.

THE work on the culvert, stone and brick, across Tannery creek, Eleventh street, was completed last week, and the filling in is progressing rapidly. The work will be entirely finished by the 1st of December.

THE next social of the M. E. Church will be held at the residence of Mr. Hanson next Wednesday evening. We hope to see a large gathering, as it will be moonlight, and a pleasant time is anticipated. Refreshments will be served.

AN oyster supper will be given by the I. O. of O. F. lodge No. 192, in this city, next Friday evening Nov. 16th. It is expected that an enjoyable time will be had by all those that participate. Goodrich's Orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. Everybody is cordially invited.

MR. J. W. BOSMAN has purchased the beautiful residence lot owned by Grace Church; and also a fine lot on Twelfth Street which was the property of John A. Pieters. Mr. Bosman has faith in the future of Holland; and is also aware of the fact that desirable lots are getting very scarce.

SUBSCRIBERS to the NEWS, would confer a favor to us, when ordering their address changed, to state their former post office. Sometimes we are obliged to look over the entire list to make the correction, and by obliging us with the above favor we could make the changes of address easily.

ONE of our physicians made a bet with a photographer of the city that if Ford was defeated he would ride him in a wheelbarrow on Eighth street, from Market to Cedar streets. The bet will probably be paid some time next week, and a collection will be taken up from spectators to heal his wounded feelings.

DEATH of Henry Baum.

WE take from the San Diego Union, the following notice of the death of Henry Baum, who resided in Holland for many years, and has many friends here. Mr. Baum removed from Holland to California, about six years ago.

"Henry Baum, who has lived in National City nearly six years, died Sunday afternoon. He was 75 years old and had many friends in National City. He leaves six children, three in Pennsylvania and three in National City. He lived with his daughter's family, and has suffered for many months with a chronic disease. He was highly respected by all. The remains will be interred at 10 o'clock this morning."

THE weather was cool, but favorable, throughout Michigan on election day, and a large vote was polled. The "great prohibition gains" failed to appear, and the Fisk vote will not be as large as that given to St. John, in 1884. It is estimated that the Labor party cast about 4000 votes in Michigan, for Streeter. This will hardly elect him, however.

Hillsdale's wool and Muskegon's spines, Saginaw's salt and Marquette's mines, Swell the chorus!

Good-bye, sweet Grover, good-bye.

"Par, did you say you had worked for Father Donovan?" "Oid did, sir!" "And did he approve what you did for him?" "He never said a word agin it, sir!" "That's saying a good deal, for Father Donovan wasn't the man to be silent in the presence of anything that met his disapproval. What was the nature of the work you did for him?" "A' it plaze ye, Oid was sixton of Kilrain Church an' Oid dug his grave."

Yonkers Gazette.

A MORSON editor of Salt Lake City had the following in a recent number: "The unknown woman who was killed at this place about three months ago by the cars proves to be one of the wives of the editor of this paper."

HUGH BRADSHAW, of Chicago, was in town last Saturday. He informs us that everything is progressing favorably in regard to the Chicago steamboat line. The new boat will be first class in every respect, with compound engines; and all modern conveniences for passengers. The steamer will be lighted throughout with electricity. He says that he will fill up all our resorts with Chicago visitors.

It was impossible to collect local news this week, as the whole population was wild about the election returns. After next week the banners will be folded away, the torches laid on the shelf and the event of business and life resumed. We will then be able to give our readers all the County and City news; and we want them to respond by subscribing for our NEWS. Only \$1.50 for the NEWS from now until January 1st 1890.

The Zealand Jubilee.

The Zealand Republicans will celebrate the victory on Monday evening. They expect to have a grand time; and will be pleased to have all their Holland friends join with them.

Personal News.

H. A. Goodrich, of Fennville, visited Holland last Tuesday.

Our old friend, W. H. Rogers, of the Albion Recorder was here this week. His family will move to Albion next Monday.

Mr. W. Z. Bangs formerly in business in this city, but lately of Roseland, Ill., has opened a drug store in Grand Rapids, at 79 South Division street.

Mr. John Ver Sluis, of Grand Rapids, who recently lost his right arm and was so seriously injured otherwise that his life was despaired of, by being caught between two cars on the G. R. & I. R. R., was in the city this week. He is now in good health.

Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1888,

is the day when Holland will celebrate the great victory.

Everybody is invited to come to Holland Tuesday and enjoy the day.

The programme will be as follows:

Salute of 38 guns at sunrise.

At 2 p. m. all steamwhistles will be "tooted," and all bells rung, to announce the starting of the procession.

The grand procession will move at 2 p. m. and will include:

The veteran soldiers of Ottawa and Allegan counties will lead the procession as a Guard of Honor to our next Congressman.

Hon. Chas. E. Belknap and other distinguished guests in carriages.

Bands of music, drum corps, trades displays, farmers wagons, cavalry etc.

The broom, horn, cow-bell and whistle brigade will wake the echoes.

The marching club, Hope College Harrison guards, and Ed. Vaupell "kids."

The stars and stripes will be there by a large majority.

At 6:30 p. m. the grand torch-light procession will parade through all the principal streets.

Magnificent illumination in the evening of stores and residences.

Fireworks! A fine display of fireworks at 7 p. m.

Meeting at the Opera House at 8 p. m., at which national songs by Van

ente's choir, campaign songs by the college boys and speeches from everybody will close the jubilee.

Zeeland, Fillmore, Olive, Overisel, Saugatuck, Laketown, Jamestown, Blendon, Grand Haven, Robinson, Georgetown—everybody come and join the procession!

In Michigan.

The weather was cool, but favorable, throughout Michigan on election day, and a large vote was polled. The "great prohibition gains" failed to appear, and the Fisk vote will not be as large as that given to St. John, in 1884. It is estimated that the Labor party cast about 4000 votes in Michigan, for Streeter. This will hardly elect him, however.

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A MORSON editor of Salt Lake City had the following in a recent number: "The unknown woman who was killed at this place about three months ago by the cars proves to be one of the wives of the editor of this paper."

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BUSINESS LOCALS.

The combination of ingredients found in Ayer's Pills renders them tonic and curative as well as cathartic. For this reason they are the best medicine for people of costive habit, as they restore the natural action of the bowels, without debilitating.

Van den Berge & Bertsch have on hand at their Millinery store a fine assortment of Cloaks, Fancy and Millinery Goods. Their line in Cloaks, Hats, Feathers, etc., is very complete and includes all of the latest styles. Ladies are invited to come and see the new stock.

Go and see D. Bertsch's goods before buying elsewhere. You will save money by doing so. 2 wks.

There is no more fruitful source of disease than vitiated blood. It involves every organ and function of the body, and if not immediately corrected by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla sooner or later leads to fatal results. Be warned in time.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Remedies from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Saves \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Dr. H. Kreemers, Druggist, Holland, Mich. 16-6m

New Cloaks, Fancy and Millinery goods just received at the Millinery store of Van den Berge & Bertsch.

Cloaks! Cloaks!

Save money by buying your cloaks at D. Bertsch's. 2 wks.

Reducing the Surplus.

The disposition of the Surplus in the U. S. Treasury engages the attention of our Statesmen, but a more vital question has our attention, and that is the reduction of the Surplus Consumptives. Since the discovery and introduction of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, there has been a marked decrease in the mortality from this dreaded disease, and it is possible to still further reduce the number of Consumptives. How? By keeping constantly at hand a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and using according to directions, upon the appearance of the first symptoms, such as a Cough, a Cold, a Sore Throat, a Chest, or side Pain. Taken thus early a cure is guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Yates & Kane, Holland and A. De Kruif, Zeeland.

Our druggists keep for sale Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation ever made for restoring the vitality and color of the hair.

New Advertisements.

GRAND Closing Out Sale

ON

DECEMBER 1, 1888,

AT

P. H. WILMS,

RIVER STREET.

If the farmers and others wish to take the advantage of this I will sell at auction to the highest bidder in order to make room for next season's goods, the following, viz: A lot of new buggies, new Studebaker lumber wagon, with wide tires; a lot of Clark's platform spring wagons, best in the market; Clark's market wagons, and other platform spring wagons; four good grain drills; two sulky plows; three Samson mowers; a lot of swell body cutters; Portland cutters; Keystone plows, both iron and wooden; beam plows, Bissell, South Bend plows; Toledo plows; a lot of Diamond Tooth Harrows; one hundred or more of Spring Tooth Harrows, of both descriptions, with teeth fastened on under side, and iron on bottom; Champion Harrows, teeth on top; a lot of Pumps, Drive Wells and Open Wells; a lot of three-shovel cultivators and five-shovel cultivators, Spring Tooth Cultivators, etc., etc.

P. H. WILMS.

Holland, Mich., Nov. 5, 1888.

De Kraker & De Koster,

Dealers in

FRESH, SALT, AND SMOKED

MEATS.

Parties desiring

Choice Steaks and Roasts

Are especially invited to call.

Market on River Street.

DE KRAKER & DE KOSTER.

Holland, Mich., Aug. 3, 1888. 27-1y

ICURE FITS!

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

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS.

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

DIPLOMA

AWARDED THE

NEW HOME.

Sewing Machine

At our late fair and the foregoing fairs held in this city, being declared as doing the best work.

DIPLOMA

GIVEN TO THE

UNITED

STATES

ORGAN,

For the PURE, and at the same time FULL HEAVY TONES given by these instruments.

We are also agents for other sewing machines and organs which may be seen at our store.

Also have a large stock of

FURNITURE

AND

WALL PAPER

on hand at low figures.

CARPETS!

CARPETS!

The largest stock on hand

than ever before, at lower

figures than they can be

bought for in Grand Rapids.

We sew and lay Carpets by

those who purchase of us and

desire to have it done.

MEYER,

RROUWER

& CO.

RIVER STREET.

Holland, - Mich.

January 1, 1890.

I have on hand a variety of twenty different kinds

Oliver Chilled Plows

and have sold these goods for sixteen years. My claims are that they will excel anything on the American market. I would like the trade of all our farmers on these goods and give them trial terms.

Also have on hand a fine line of

Open and Top Buggies,

JACKSON LUMBER WAGONS,

The Late Improved Reed Spring Tooth Harrow.

Farmer's Favorite and Buckeye Grain Drills.

Give me a call if in need of any of these goods, and you will be treated with courtesy.

All goods warranted.

B. VAN RAALTE.

ATTENTION!

We don't need to say to the public that we are trying to give goods away, but it is well known that we sell as low as they can buy in any city in Michigan.

on Honest

Established

CH. CL.

L. H.

Then those who are in need of a suit they will save money just now, as our fine suits of this spring have to go, so we cut prices: Suits worth \$28 for \$22; Suits worth \$25 for \$18; Suits worth \$19 for \$16; Suits worth \$12 for \$9; Suits worth \$10 for \$7.50, etc.

Chicago Clothing House, L. HENDERSON.

PROTECTION!

When in need of

BOOTS and SHOES

to protect the feet remember that

E. HEROLD

Carries a fine assortment of goods in the above line.

We have just received a

bran new stock, and it will be

money in your pocket to call

on us and inspect these goods.

We guarantee satisfaction.

Gray Bros. Shoes

A Specialty.

A full line of

Boston Rubber Goods,

The best make of Rubbers in the

Market.

E. HEROLD.

C. Steketee & Bos,

GENERAL

MERCHANTS,

Always have on hand a complete stock of goods consisting of

Dry Goods,

GROCERIES,

Crockery, and Glassware.

Special line of Earthen Ware such as

FLOWER POTS,

From the smallest to the largest size; also large

Urns for Lawns and Gardens.

A complete line of

5c., 10c., and 25c.

Counter Goods.

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DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE ON A MIGHTY INSTITUTION.

The Ballot Boxes of the Ancients—The Importance of the Ballot in Government—Peculiarities of a Presidential Campaign—A Sermon Delivered in the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

Text.—"Two cubits and a half was the length of it, and a cubit and a half the breadth of it, and a cubit and a half the height of it."—Exodus xxxvii, 1. He said:

Look at it—the sacred chest of the ancients. It was about five feet long, three feet wide, and three feet high. It was within and out of pure gold. On the top of it stood two angels facing each other with outspread wings. In that sacred box was the law, and there were in it a great many precious stones. With that box went the fate of the nation. Carried in front of the host, the waters of the Jordan parted. Divinely charged, costly, precious, momentous box. No unholy hands might lay hold of it. It was called the ark of the covenant. But you will understand it was a box, the most precious box of the ages. Where is it now? Gone forever. Not a crypt of church or museum of the world has a fragment of it.

But is not this nation God's chosen people? Have we not passed through the Red Sea? Have we not been led with a pillar of fire by night? Has this Nation no ark of the covenant? Yes, the ballot-box, the sacred chest of the Nation, the ark of the American covenant.

It is the law, in it is the divine and the human will, in it is the fate of the nation. Carried in front of our host again and again the waters of national trouble have parted. Mighty ark of the covenant, the American ballot-box! It is a very old box.

In Athens, long before the art of printing, the people dropped pebbles into it to give expression to their sentiments. After that beans were dropped into it—a white bean for the affirmative, a black bean for the negative. After that, when they wished to vote a man out of citizenship they would write his name upon a shell and drop that into the box.

O'Connell, and Grote, and Cobden, and Macaulay, and Gladstone fought great battles in the introduction of the ballot boxes in England, and to-day it is one of the fastnesses of that Nation. It is one of the cornerstones of our Government. It is older than the constitution. In it is our national safety. Tell me what will be the fate of the American ballot-box, the ark of the American covenant, and I will tell you what will be the fate of this nation. Give the people once a year, or once in four years, an opportunity to express their political sentiments, and you practically avoid insurrection and revolution.

Either give them the ballot or they will take the sword. Without the ballot-box there can be no free republican institutions. Milton, visiting in Italy, noticed that on the sides of Vesuvius gardeners and farmers were at work while the volcano was in eruption, and he asked them if they were safe. "Yes," said the farmers and the gardeners, "it is safe; all the danger is before the eruption; then comes earthquake and terror, but just as soon as the volcano begins to pour forth lava we all feel at rest." It is the suppression of political sentiment, the suppression of public opinion, that makes moral earthquake and National earthquake. Let public opinion pour forth, and that gives satisfaction, and that gives peace, and that gives permanency to good government. And yet, though the ballot-box is the sacred chest and the ark of the American covenant, you know as well as I know it, as its sworn antagonists, and I propose this morning in God's name and as a Christian patriot to set before you the names of some of the sworn enemies of this sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box.

First, I remark, ignorance is a mighty foe. Other things being equal, the more intelligence a man has the better he is qualified to exercise the right of suffrage. You have been ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty years studying American institutions, you have canvassed all the great questions about tariff and home rule and all the educational questions, and everything in American politics you are well acquainted with. You consider yourself competent to cast a vote next Tuesday, and you are competent. You will take your position in the line of electors, you will wait for your turn to come, the judge of election will announce your name, you will cast your vote and pass out. Well done.

But right behind you there will come a man who cannot spell the name of controller, or attorney, or mayor. He cannot write, or if he can write he uses a small "i" for the personal pronoun. He could not tell on which side of the Allegheny Mountains Ohio is. Educated canary birds, educated horses know more than he. He will cast his vote and it will balance your vote. His ignorance is as mighty as your intelligence. That is not right. All men of fair mind will acknowledge that that is not right. Until a man can read the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States, and calculate the interest on the American debt, and know the difference between a republican form of government and a monarchy or a despotism, he is unfit to exercise the right of suffrage at any ballot-box between Key West and Alaska.

In 1872, in England, there were 2,600,000 children who ought to have been in school. There were only 1,333,000, in other words about 50 per cent., and of the 50 per cent. not more than 5 per cent. got anything worthy the name of an education. Now, take that foreign ignorance and add to our American ignorance, and there will be in November thousands and thousands of people who are no more qualified to exercise the right of suffrage than to lecture on astronomy. How are these things to be corrected? By laws of compulsory education well executed. I go in for a law which, after giving fair warning for a few years, shall make ignorance a crime. There is no excuse for ignorance on these subjects in this land, where the common schools make knowledge as free as the fresh air of Heaven. I would have a board of examination seated beside the officers of registration, and let them decide whether the men who come up to vote have any capacity to be monarchs. One of the most awful foes of the American ballot-box to-day is popular ignorance. Educate the people, give them an opportunity to know and understand what they do. If they will not take the education, deny them the vote.

Another powerful enemy of this sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box, is spurious voting. In 1880 in Brooklyn there were 1,000 names recorded of persons who had no residence here, and if there were 1,000 attempted fraudulent votes in the best city on the continent, what may we expect in cities not so fortunate? What a grand thing is the law of registration!

Without it elections in this country would be a farce. There must be a scrutiny on this subject. The law must have keenest twist for the neck of repeaters. Something more than slight imprisonment. It is an attempt at the assassination of the Republic, when a man attempts to put in a spurious vote. In olden times when men laid unholy hands on the ark of the covenant they dropped down dead. Witness Uzzah. And when men attempt to put unholy hands on the American ballot-box, the ark of the American covenant, they deserve extermination.

Another powerful foe of this sacred chest is intimidation.

Corporations sometimes demand that their employees vote in this and that way. It is skillfully done. It is not positively in so many words demanded, but the employee understands he will be frozen out of the establishment unless he votes as the firm do. So you can go into villages where there are establishments with hundreds of thousands of employees, and having found out the politics of the head men in the factory, you can tell which way the election is going. Now, that is damnable. If in any precinct in the United States a man cannot vote as he pleases, there is something awfully wrong.

How do you treat that employee who votes differently from what you do? Oh, you say you do not interfere with his right of suffrage. But you call him into your private office, and you find fault with his work, and after a while you tell him there is an uncle or an aunt, or a niece, or a nephew that must have that position. You do not say it because he voted this or that way, but he knows and God knows it is. If that man has given to you in hard work an equivalent for the wages you pay him, you have no right to ask anything else of him. He sold you his work; he did not sell you his political or religious principles. But you know as well as I do there is sometimes on that sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, a shadow corporate or monopolistic.

I do not wonder at the vehemence of Lord Chief Justice Holt, of Holland, when he said: "Let the people vote fairly. Interference with a man's vote is in behalf of this or that party. I give you notice that if an offender against the law comes before me I will charge the jury to make him pay well for it." No shadow plutocratic or monopolistic or capitalistic. Every man voting in his own way—God and his own conscience the only dictator.

Another powerful foe of that sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box, is bribery.

You know something of the hundreds of thousands of dollars that were expended to carry Indiana in 1880. You know something of the vast sums of money expended in Brooklyn and New York in other years to carry elections. Bribery is one of the disgraces of this country. And there will be more money used in bribery this autumn's election than in any previous election. It is often the case that a man is nominated for office with reference to his capacity to provide money for the elections or with reference to his capacity to command money from others. You know the names of men who have at different times gone into the gubernatorial chair or congressional office buying their way all through. I tell you no news. Your patriotic heart has been pained again and again with it.

Very often it is not money that bribes, but it is office. "You make me President and I'll make you a Cabinet officer; you make me Governor and I'll make you a Surveyor General; you make me Mayor and I'll put you on the water board; you give me position and I'll give you position." That is the form of bribe often and often in these great cities. I do not say it is in our city, but you know again and again throughout the land these have been the forms of bribe offered. So it is often the case that by the time a man comes to an office to which he has been elected, he is from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot mortgaged to pledges, and the man who goes to Albany or to Washington to get an office is applying for some position which was given away three months before the election. Two long lines of worm fence, one worm fence reaching to Albany and the other to Washington, and there a great many citizens astride the fence, and they are equally poised, and they are waiting to see on which side there is most emolument, and on this side they get down. But bribery kicks both ways. It kicks the man that offers it and the man that takes it. Bribery to-day will admit to be one of the mightiest foes of the American ballot-box.

Another great enemy of that sacred chest is defamation of character. Can you find out from the newspapers when two men are running for office which is the best? How often in the autumnal elections the good man is denounced and the bad man applauded, so that you can come sometimes to no just opinion as to who is the best man, and there are hundreds and thousands of electors who go up to vote who do not know which side they are on. Is not that a fearful influence to be brought upon the ballot-box of this country? It has been so every since the foundation of this Government.

Thomas Paine writes Washington a letter, and publishes it, saying: "Traitors in all private friendship and a hypocrite in public morals, the world will be puzzled to know whether we had better call you an apostate or an impostor, and whether you abandoned good morals, or never had any." That is Thomas Paine's opinion of George Washington.

John Quincy Adams declared that he was solaced in regard to the scandals and anathemas inflicted upon him by the fact that his father, John Adams, had to go through the same process, and John Quincy Adams declared he really thought in that present election there were men who gave their entire time to manufacturing falsehoods in regard to him. Martin Van Buren was always pictured as a rat. Thomas A. Benton and Amos Kendall were always pictured as robbers with battering rams breaking in the doors of the United States bank.

On the day on which Thomas Jefferson was inaugurated President of the United States, March 4, 1801, the following appeared in the *Sentinel*, of Boston: "Monumental inscription. Yesterday expired, deeply regretted by millions of grateful Americans, and by all good men, the Federal Administration of the Government of the United States, animated by Washington, Adams, Hamilton, Knox, Pickens, McKenry, Marshall, and Stoddard; aged 12 years. Its death was occasioned by the secret arts and open violence of foreign and domestic demagogues. As one tribute of gratitude in these times this monument is raised by the *Sentinel*." Under such defamation as that Thomas Jefferson went into office.

My father told me when Andrew Jackson was running for President of the United States, the whole land was flooded with coffin hand-bills—pictures of six dead men in illusion to the six

deserters whom Andrew Jackson had shot, and all the pictorials of those times represented Jackson as taking his sword from the hand of the devil.

I saw at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, in a museum, a prominent paper of 1844, which spoke of Henry Clay as a gambler, a libertine, and a murderer; and the manner in which he was defamed, and the outrages which were heaped upon him may be well guessed from Mr. Clay's eulogy of "When I seemed to be assailed by all the best of the world she interposed her broad and impenetrable shield, repelled the poisoned shafts that were aimed for my destruction, and vindicated my good founded aspersions."

Defamation! It is the curse of the American ballot-box. Just as soon as in the great cities a man is put up for office he is made the target. The fact that he is up is prima facie evidence that he must be brought down. His public life and his private life are scrutinized, and all the electric lights are turned on. How often it is that men have gone down under such things. In every autumnal election the air is filled with carion crows scenting carcasses. Caw! Caw! There are newspapers in the United States that in the great autumnal elections take wild license for liberty. They are filled with calumny. The editorial columns of such papers reek with it; their columns are stuffed with it. There are newspapers in the United States which in the great popular elections breakfast and dine and sup on indecency. They wallow in it. Swine like the mire. They give more for a quill full of it than a whole hoghead of decent product. There are in these great autumnal elections men sitting in editorial chairs who write with a quill, not plucked from the stupid goose or sublime eagle, but from a turkey buzzard! Ghoul! Ghoul! They tip the city sewer into their editorial inkstands. Defamation of character is one of the curses of the American ballot-box to-day. In your great Presidential elections who can tell from what he reads who is the man he ought to vote for? Bad men sometimes applauded, good men denounced.

Another wonderful foe of the sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box, is the rowdy and drunken caucus.

The ballot-box does not give any choice to a man when the nominations are made in the back part of a groggery. When the elector comes up he has to choose between two evils. In some of the cities men have come to the ballot-box to vote, and have found both names such a seamy, greasy, and stenchful crew they had no choice. You say vote for somebody outside. Then they throw away their vote. Christian men of New York and Brooklyn, honorable men, patriotic men, go and take possession of your pocket-handkerchief with cologne or some other disinfectant, go down to the caucus and take possession of it in the name of the Lord God Almighty and the American people, though after you come back you should have to hang your hat and coat on a line in the back yard for ventilation.

In some of the States politics have got so low that the nominees no more need good morals than they do a bathtub. Snatch the ballot-box from such men. Where is the David who will go forth and bring the ark of the covenant back from Kirjath-jearim? Do you not think politics have got to a pretty low ebb in our day when a Tweed could be sent to the Legislature of New York, and a John Morrissey, the prince of gamblers, could be sent to the American Congress?

Now, how are these things to be remedied? Some say by a property qualification. They say that after a man gets a certain amount of property—a certain amount of real estate—he is financially interested in good government, and he becomes cautious and conservative. I reply, property qualification would shut off from the ballot-box a great many of the best men in this land. Literary men are almost always poor. A pen is a good implement to make the world better, but it is a very poor implement to get a livelihood ordinarily. I have known scores of literary men who never owned a foot of ground and never will own a foot of ground until they get under it. Professors of colleges, teachers of schools, editors of newspapers, ministers of religion, qualified in every possible way to vote, yet no worldly success. There has been many a man who has not had a house on earth who will have a mansion in Heaven.

There are many who, through accidents of fortune, have come to great success, while they are profound in their stupidity as a man of large fortune with whom I was crossing the ocean, who told me that he was going to see the dykes of Scotland! When a member of my family asked a lady on her return from Europe if she had seen Mont Blanc, she replied: "Well, really, I don't know; is that in Europe?" Ignorance by the square foot. Property qualification will not do. The only way these evils will be eradicated will be by more thorough legal defense of the ballot-box and a more thorough moralization and Christianization of the people. The ark of the covenant was carried into captivity to Kirjath-jearim, but one day the people hooked oxen to a cart, and the cart was taken to Jerusalem—the ark of the covenant coming with the shouting and thanksgiving of the people. And though the American ballot-box, the ark of the American covenant, our sacred chest, has been carried again and again into captivity, by fraud and iniquity, and spurious voting, I believe it will be brought back yet by prayer and by Christian consecration, and will be set down in the midst of the temple of Christian patriotism. Whose responsibility? Yours and mine.

A poor soldier went to a hair-dresser in London. He wanted to get back to the army. He had overruled his furlough, and he wanted some help to get back in quick transit. The money was given to the poor soldier, who said to the man who had offered the kindness: "I have nothing to give you in return but this little worn-out receipt for making blacking." He gave it, not thinking there was any value in it especially, and the man who took it did not suppose there was any special value in it, but it yielded the man who took it, \$2,500,000, and was the foundation of one of the greatest estates in England. And that little vote, that insignificant vote which you take out of your pocket—insignificant in your sight and insignificant in the sight of others—may start an influence that will last all through the progress of this Government.

I charge you then as American citizens to remember your responsibility on the first Tuesday of November. It will begin early, the snow storm of suffrages. I will snow all day—snow on until noon, snow on until night. The flakes will fall in every town and village and neighborhood, the white flakes. The octogenarian will come up, his hand trembling, and with spectacles eye he will scrutinize the vote and drop it and

pass on. The young man who has been waiting for his time will come up and proudly and blushing deposit his first vote and pass on. The capitalist will come up with bediamonded finger, and the laborer with hard fist, and the one vote will be as good as the other. Snow storm of suffrages, and then these white flakes will be gathered together and compacted into an avalanche that will slide down in expression of the will of the people. Stand out of the way of it! In the awful sweep of this white avalanche let political fraud go down a thousand feet under.

You have not only a vote, you have a prayer. The prayer may be mightier than the vote. Oh, as citizens of this beautiful city, and of this State, and of this nation, let us do our whole duty. We cannot live under any other form of government than that which God has given us in this country. The stars on our flag are not the stars of a thickening night, but the stars sprinkled amid the bars of morning cloud. We are going to have one government on this entire continent. Let the despots of Asia keep their feet off the Pacific coast, and let the tyrannies of Europe keep their feet off the Atlantic coast. We are going to have one government. Mexico will follow Texas into the Union, and Christianity and civilization will stand side by side in the halls of Montezumas. And if not in our day, then in the day of our children, Yucatan and Central America will come in dominion, while on the North Canada will be ours, not by conquest—oh, no. American and English swords may never clash blades—but we will woo our fair neighbor of the North, and then England will say to Canada: "You are old enough for the marriage day," and then, turning, will say: "Giant of the West, go take your bride." And then from Baffin's Bay to the Caribbean there will be one government under one flag, with one destiny—a free, undisputed, Christianized American continent. God save the city of Brooklyn! God save the commonwealth of New York! God save the Union!

THINGS UNLIKE A CHRISTIAN.

It is not like a Christian to come into church on the Lord's day, after the worship has commenced, and sit down as if you had nothing to be ashamed of.

It is not like a Christian to stare about during the service, and to be busy in pulling on your gloves and arranging your dress, whilst the last acts of worship are being offered.

It is not like a Christian to wander from your own church and to choose to meet with a strange congregation, when the members of your own church are assembled for worship.

It is not like a Christian to absent yourself from the prayer-meeting, when a little sacrifice would enable you to attend.

It is not like a Christian to take only two sittings in a pew because you occupy only two, whilst you can afford to pay for four.

It is not like a Christian to subscribe only one dollar for missions, while you can afford to subscribe ten.

It is not like a Christian to gauge the amount of contributions by what others give, and to overlook the rule which requires us to give as God hath prospered us.

It is very unlike a Christian to absent himself from church when a special collection is to be taken.

It is very unlike a Christian to go out of your church when the supper of the Lord is to be observed.

It is not like a Christian to leave others to teach the young, and visit and instruct the ignorant adults, when you have an opportunity in the good work.

It is not like a Christian to give labor and substance to outside societies when your own church stands in need of your help.

It is not like a Christian to deem anything unimportant which Christ has commanded, or to treat with indifference matters relating to church government because they are essential to salvation.

It is not like a Christian to be a self-seeker, or to overlook the rule that whether we eat or drink, or whatsoever we do, we are to do all for the glory of God.—*Christian Inquirer*.

He Understood.
A foreigner who learns your language and uses it can never get it through his head that you understand his. He was going traveling, and he stopped on the way to the ferry to get a cheap overcoat. There was an old Jew and a young Jew, father and son, and the son waited on the gentleman. He finally found a coat to suit.

"How much is this?"
"Twenty dollars."

"All right. I'll take it."
Then the old man, using Jewish jargon, held an animated conversation with the young Jew. This was what it was, translated, and the purchaser understood it, which the Jew evidently thought he did not:

"You'll never make a merchant, Samuel, never."

"Why, father?"

"Why, you might have got \$25 for that coat just as easy as \$20."

"Well, I think I'm a good-enough salesman. It's \$15, and I thought I was doing well making it \$20."

"No, you're no good, no good at all."

In the meantime the coat was being brushed a little for the customer. When he put it on he said:

"That'll do beautifully. Now, since it was marked \$15, I'll pay you that and no more."

The young Jew snickered and the old Jew tore his hair, but the boy had the best of the old man.

Impurities in Ice.
A great deal of careful experiment has shown that water in freezing largely expels its coarse, visible contaminations, and also that a large proportion of the invisible bacteria which it contains may be destroyed, even as many as 90 per cent. But still large numbers may remain alive, for many species are quite invulnerable to the action of cold. It has been found that in ice formed from water containing many bacteria, such as water with sewage contamination, the snow ice almost invariably contains many more living bacteria than the more solid, transparent part, so that the snow layer should be especially avoided in ice obtained from questionable sources.

"WHERE are the friends of our youth?"
All in the poor house.—*Carl Prezel's Weekly*.

CARL DUNDER.

Still in Business at the Old Stand (Detroit Free Press).

"Well! Well! But I thought you were in Germany by this time!" exclaimed Sergt. Bendall, as Carl Dunder entered the Woodbridge street police station yesterday.

"No, I doan' go. Maype dere vhas some flies on me—maype not."

"But you were discouraged the last time you were here; you had tried politics and got left. Perhaps you have struck something else?"

"Dot vhas it, und I shall shstay right here. I learned some new tricks, und I haf some chances to speculate."

"Tell me about it," said the Sergeant, as he settled down in his chair.

"Maype you doan' like to hear from some greenhorns," replied Mr. Dunder with an injured look.

"If I vhas green ash grass und some cows feed on me, better I go home?"

"Come, go ahead. What new tricks have you got?"

"Vhell, Sergeant," said the old man as he melted slowly, "dot trick I shpeak of vhas to wait until more ash ten loafers vhas in my place, schwaering und spitting und hugging the stove, und den put in a shlick of wood mit some powder in it und blow 'em oop. You neafar saw such schumping und running in your life. It vhas enough to kill you mit laughing. A stranger gife me dot trick for two glasses of beer."

"You blow up the loafers?"

"Dot vhas it."

"But you blow up the stove, too, und perhaps your saloon. Can you afford to buy a new stove every time you want to play the trick?"

"Eh? Does der stoaf go, blow up too?"

"Of course."

"H'm! I doan' think of dot before. Of course der stoaf vhas blown oop mit der loafers, und maype der house vhas on fire."

"What else?"

"Vhell, I figure on some canary birds. I can buy 'em in Shernmany for two shillings apiece."

"Yes."

"Und der price here vhas two dollar."

"Exactly."

"If I buy one million der profit vhas oaf a million und a half of dollars."

"I see. You want agents here and in Germany, und there is the cost of transportation, the loss by death, und you must find a million buyers. Splendid scheme, Mr. Dunder! I suppose you'll buy a steamer to ship by?"

"H'm! I got dot speculation for \$2 in cash. Vhas he wrong."

"Oh, no; go right ahead. Anything else?"

"What if I buy oop all der oranges in der country for a million dollars?"

"Then you could advance prices 50 per cent. und make a heap of money."

"Shust so. I vhas glad you see it like me. Dot scheme costs me only tree dollar."

"But where is the million dollars to buy with?"

"H'm, dot's so. Oh! I remember now. I vhas to gif my note for one year. Dot makes her all satisfactory."

"What else?"

"Vhell, I guess in der railroad peenness, I guess."

"How?"

"In Mexico. If we build 100 miles of railroad we get two million acres of land. Dot land vhas worth twenty million dollar, und der income of der road vhas five millions a year. Here vhas der figures like some grease. Dot pointer cost me two tollar."

"Splendid idea. Mr. Dunder, why don't you buy the City Hall for \$100,000 and sell it back to the city for half a million?"

"By Sheorge! but dot vhas excellent! It vhas a wonder I doan' think of dot before."

"And, say, you could buy up forty steamboats this fall for \$20,000 apiece and sell them next spring for double the money."

"Dunder und blitzen, but you vhas a sharp man, Sergeant! I doan' know you before. Shake my hand. How much shall I pay you?"

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Dunder. You can always have my advice free."

"Und when I make two hooneder million dollars I gif you der best bank in Detroit for a present. Good-bye Sergeant, I see you quicker again when I vhas a millionaire."

A Russian Fete Day.

We have been lucky in being in cities on holy days. The other day at Kazan was the great fete of the year—over 100,000 peasants were in town. We drove out among the roads leading to the country and saw the peasants going to there villages, some, perhaps, ten, fifteen, and even twenty versts away.

They were afoot and in wagons—the latter a sort of wicker body without springs. Some wagons held two or three, some five to eight. Every man was more or less intoxicated. Here would be a couple arm-and-arm in hot discussion; there a half-dozen with arms about each other's neck, singing and happy. Here a woman dragging her husband along; there she props him up in a wagon. Here they lie in the bottom of the vehicle; there swaying back and forth. Sometimes there were a half-dozen men with arms over each other's neck—the outer one having his outer arm over a young woman—all singing at the top of their voices as they reeled from side to side of the road. The women in such cases seemed thoroughly apber, but amused by their mail companions, whom they were conveying safely home. Some of them were perhaps their brothers. I have never seen as many drunken men at one time, nor indeed on a dozen occasions together, as I saw on one road during a half-hour.

At one locality there were several dozens of houses about an open space covered by wagons. These were all filled with men who were laying in their supply of drunk for the road. In one wagon were four men asleep on the bottom, a woman and little boy driving. The woman did not seem at all put out. They seemed to take it as a thing of course. There were a few nearly grown lads somewhat high. Men of 30 and under were full and jolly, from 30 to 40 full and stupid. Nearly all the old chaps were clean gone and asleep. I spoke to a gentleman of what I had

seen. He said he doubted not that nine out of ten of all the thousands of male peasants in town that day went home considerably intoxicated and the bulk of them thoroughly drunk. These are the descendants almost pure of the old Seythians of 2,000 years ago, great drunkards at that far-away period.

A very prominent physician from Moscow, and one of our fellow passengers, tells me he does not think the Russians drink as much as the Germans, but that they are the only people in the world who drink on empty stomachs and before eating. To that he ascribed the drunkenness, and says the peasants do not hide it when drunk, for among themselves it is no disgrace.—*Carl H. Harrison*.

Traveling in Russia.

When the railway was first opened between Moscow and St. Petersburg it was an object of great terror to the superstitious peasantry of Northern Russia, who thought there must certainly be some witchcraft or magic in an invention which could make a train of heavy cars run along without horses at the rate of twenty miles an hour, when the speed of the wagons to which they were accustomed was only three miles an hour, or four at the very outside.

Some of them would not even go within sight of a train, and made the sign of the cross whenever they heard one rattle past. Others peeped timidly over the palisade of the railway station to catch a glimpse of the fearful smoke-breathing creature, which they believed to be a living monster, and when the steam-whistle sounded they cried out, "Hear him screaming! He's hungry, and wants to eat somebody!" and took to their heels at once.

But little by little this terror began to wear away. The village priests were seen to go to and fro by train, and the simple country folk thought that what they did could not be wrong. By degrees the peasants themselves began to try the "smoke-wagons," too, and one day an old man named Ivan Petrovitch Masloff, who had never been out of his own village till then, made up his mind to go and have a look at "Mother Moscow," which all Russian peasants reverence as the finest city in the world, and the capital of Russia.

Now it happened that the down-express and the up-express met each other at the station of Bologoe (midway between Moscow and St. Petersburg), where the passengers of both trains stopped for half an hour to have supper. Among the crowd of people who got out of the other train Ivan suddenly recognized an old friend. The two went into the refreshment-room together, had a chat over their steaming tea and lemon juice, and then Ivan, without thinking of what he was doing, got into his friend's train instead of his own, and was soon traveling back toward the spot whence he had started.

Their talk went on merrily for a while, for Ivan's friend never thought of asking the old man which way he was going. But presently Ivan began to grow silent and grave, as if pondering something which puzzled him very much; and at length, after sitting for nearly five minutes without uttering a word, he suddenly broke out: "Ah, Bavel Yurevitch (Paul, son of George), what a wonderful thing these railroads are, to be sure! Here I am going to Moscow, and here you are going to St. Petersburg, and yet we are both traveling in the same car!"

Regulations for Barbers.

One of the interesting things which the German papers have been writing about lately is the establishment of a code of barbers' ethics. It appears that some time ago a call was issued for a congress of barbers to assemble at Berlin. Four hundred of them responded, and there was a great and interesting meeting, which lasted three days. When they adjourned they had formulated a code of trade ethics, which is well worth the attention of their American brethren. Here are some of the new regulations: In future the operation of shaving must invariably begin on the left cheek, and the old style over there of applying the lather to the face with the hand must be stopped and brushes used for that purpose. No barber will be permitted to remain a member of the association who persists in holding a customer by the nose while shaving him. To their everlasting credit be it recorded that a majority of the congress decided that in so far as talking to customers was concerned a great reform was necessary, therefore they decreed that barbers should confine themselves to the careful shaving or hair-cutting of their patrons and not allow their tongues to ramble during the operation over the domain of politics, commerce, philosophy, literature, and the arts. Still the congress has left a loophole for escape, since on motion of a Hamburg barber it was resolved that an observation on the weather by way of greeting or farewell would not imperil an artist's standing in the association.

Made the Father Weep.

"See, papa!" exclaimed Mabel Olanah, in her impulsive way, as she held a large dish of some semi-plastic material up before her loving father, who turned pale and stifled a short two-by-four groan as he recognized it.

"No," he said hoarsely, "no Mabel, not a—"

"Yes, papa," cried the girl, "a pie! I made it this afternoon while you were shut up in your musty old office. It is all for you, papa; every bit of it."

Mr. Olanah sank feebly into a chair. He had not been feeling very well since Milwaukee common broke down to 43 on the first call, and this was too much for him.

WORLD'S WITHOUT NUMBER.

Prof. Milleson's Views on the Origin of the Earth.

Following is the report of a lecture delivered in Chicago by Prof. Milleson:

The cosmogonic imagination of Prof. Milleson-blazed up on an astronomical theme like an incandescent sun, and sent off a shower of pretty thoughts that kept his audience both excited and dazed. The Professor converted some old ideas of astronomy and added some new and better ones of his own.

The first idea which the speaker wished to pull by the roots out of the minds of his hearers was that there is a center to the universe around which everything is whirling. "That's a physical impossibility," he said. "Why, in that case, the outside worlds to keep keep up with the inside ones would have to move a million times faster than light. They would simply go up in smoke. If that didn't happen, then the inside worlds would have to move as slowly as a snail crawling on a wet fence-rail. That couldn't be, because in that case they would be sucked into the sun for 'kindling wood.'" This theory, the Professor said, was childish. Then the speaker asked what was time? He had been thinking over this, and conceived the notion as inseparable from the idea of motion. If there were no motion he could not conceive of such a thing as time.

Temperature as a state of matter suggested other thoughts. Temperature, the speaker thought, was a result of friction. Friction is greater or less according to density. The sun being very dense is very hot, white hot, and, consequently, throws off matter that darts into space, and as it moves farther and farther from the sun it gets into more rarefied portions of space, condenses into particles of solidified matter that may grow into worlds or be drawn back to the sun. This brought the speaker to the subject of the sun's longevity. He thought instead of growing smaller that body is continually growing larger. The bigger it gets the greater its power of attraction, therefore it must continually enlarge. The speaker didn't explain how long it would take the sun to get as big as the universe, but went on to give the genesis of the earth. There he struck a home subject that greatly interested his hearers. The earth, it appears, has had quite a time in growing up to its present importance.

Millions and millions of years ago it was naught but a pretty sunbeam that darted out into space. It had no particular object in view. It was just a happy sunbeam that went merrily on its way past all the big and shining worlds. One day it got half way across the universe to where the dog star shines. Space was very much rarefied out there, so much so that the sunbeam could no longer catch its breath. Its song was stilled, and it suddenly turned into a little round black pebble, and started back toward the sun like a toy ball at the end of a rubber string. It got caught on the way back, however. It was captured by some world, turned into a satellite, and had to revolve around its captor. It kept getting bigger and bigger, however, until one day it was large enough so wear suspenders and copper-toed boots, and go into the world business on its own hook. It captured the moon one night, while she was out on a lark, and turned her into a satellite. About this time the world began to get hot under the collar. That was because it was getting dense, according to the Professor. Anyway, it got so hot inside that it melted. But that was very fortunate, for up to that time it was a mass of cold granite, on which nothing beautiful or green could live. Under the influence of the heat inside this was all changed. The oxygen and hydrogen on the outside began to unite, with a great crashing and roaring, and when the noise subsided there were here and there, all over the earth, little pools of clear water. Then the pools grew into ponds, lakes, and oceans. From these great clouds rolled up into the skies and swept over the land, making green and fertile valleys.

Trees began to grow on the mountain sides, and a lot of children slipped down a grapevine. Then the world was complete. It is still getting bigger, however, and some day it will be forty-five thousand miles in diameter, and so hot inside that wheat-fields will bloom at the poles.

Economy.

It is a mistake to suppose that economy is a virtue which only the poor need to practice. Emerson says, "A creative economy is the fuel of magnificence," and, therefore, "great estates are not sinecures if they are to be kept great." It has often been a matter of surprise that a keen eye for the small details should go along with grand power of organization, and great wealth already realized. Howard, the prison reformer, was one of the most exact and economical of men, and found the habit of exactitude in details useful in philanthropy as in trade. Samuel Budgett, the Bristol merchant, was another instance of the same combination; and it is said that George Moore, the "Napoleon of Walling Street," and later the magnate of Bow Churchyard, would throw all the clerks in his large establishment into excitement because a bus fare of threepence had been charged for which no voucher could be found. George Moore would doubtless have said, in answer to any objections to his apparently impractical procedure in this case, that the threepence was of little consequence, but that the principle of the voucher was of infinite consequence; and, so far, certainly he was right, in insisting on the same painstaking as though it had involved 300 pounds.

"Economy of labor is the essence of good husbandry," said the Prince Consort, and this implies that no means, however trifling, is to be despised. A grain of sand in the oil may stop the machinery. But this is not to be construed as though the best use is not to be made of such things as a man has. He who takes what he has never wants; and much may be done by zealous attention to render serviceable that which is not so serviceable as it might be. "A cracked plate," says the proverb, "will last as long as a sound one."

and if we may, without irreverence, take a quotation from Scripture, we may say that in gathering up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost, we are not only acting as economists, but in obedience to the highest law of the spiritual world.—Way to Fortune.

Prevention in Diphtheria.

Perhaps there is no infectious disease regarding the cure of which the medical profession is more at sea than diphtheria. New remedies are constantly vouchered for in high quarters, are extensively tried with large expectations of success, and are finally discarded as ineffective. The old saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure is specially applicable here.

Dr. Caille, physician to a German hospital, New York, lately read before the New York Academy of Medicine a paper on the subject, which was strongly approved by the members in general. We give its substance in brief.

In some families one or more members have an attack of diphtheria every spring or autumn. It occurred to him that the microbes of the disease remained in the system in a dormant condition until some inflammation of the throat or nasal passages afforded a favorable opportunity for their development.

To test this theory, he selected eight patients who had had the disease at least twice, and some of them a number of times. He first had all bad teeth filled or extracted. He then directed the mouth to be rinsed, the throat gargled, and the nose cleansed three times a day with certain disinfecting solutions, except in summer, when the children were not subject to attack. The result has been that none of them have been attacked now for nearly three years.

Though these cases are not enough for absolute proof, they at least show that one is little liable to diphtheria, if the mouth and nostrils are kept clean by means of antiseptic washes. A healthy throat bears the same relation to diphtheria that a healthy stomach does to cholera. Enlarged tonsils also increase the danger.

—Youth's Companion.

A German Gretina Green.

The little rocky island of Heligoland, aside from its reputation as a sea-bathing place, enjoys the additional one of being a sort of Gretina Green for loving couples of the fatherland, who fondly believe that they can enter the numerous legal exactions and obstructions which the strictness of the imperial statutes is apt to throw in their way. Last year no less than forty couples from abroad, who had gone there expressly for the purpose, were joined in wedlock, and up to the end of July upwards of twenty couples had followed their example. It is, nevertheless, a fact that the presentation of the usual documents, such as certificates of birth, the written consent of parents, etc., are as much required as on the mainland.

The facility and expedition of the procedure chiefly consist in that, under certain circumstances, the lack of one of the necessary papers may be dispensed with on a formal declaration upon oath, and that a single publication of the banns on a Sunday is sufficient as consistent with the old Frisian custom. Thus an anxious couple may arrive Saturday night and leave Monday morning happily united. Many of these candidates of wedlock take the way to Heligoland to escape the long legal comments, and perhaps also the long comments at home. Others, again, choose the island route to the honeymoon in order to save the expenses of a costly wedding and to have a wedding and bridal tour all in one. The expense of having the knot tied on the island is not as cheap as many people imagine, and certainly not less than 200 marks, one-half of which sum goes to the officiating (German) clergyman.—Berlin letter.

Homes of All Ages.

The interesting feature of the Paris exhibition of next year will be a group of forty-nine structures intended to give a history of the human dwelling. The different types of dwellings represented will include those of the prehistoric period—under rocks, in caves, on water and on land; and in later times those of early historic civilization, of Aryan civilization, of Roman civilization in the East and in the West, and of rude civilizations disconnected from the general progress of humanity—such as the Chinese, Japanese, Eskimo, African, Aztec, etc. The interiors and surroundings will be those of the different epochs studied, and it is intended to people the dwellings with figures in representative costumes.—Arkansas Traveler.

Hygienic Marketing.

Lady—I would like to look at some currants, if you please.
Fruiterer—Here are some very nice English currants.
Lady—I don't think they would do. My physician recommends electric currents. Have you any of those?—Lowell Citizen.

BALLOONING, although the subject as a theory had engaged attention for many years, received its impetus from the discovery which was made by Henry Cavendish in 1766, that hydrogen gas is 10.8 lighter than common air. Joseph Montgolfier originated the use of hot air in balloons in 1782. Charles Green introduced the use of coal gas and made the first ascent in a balloon so inflated July 19, 1821.

GENERAL SHERMAN insists that he knows more about his own age than General Rosecrans does. Well, he ought to; he was there when it began.

The question is asked, why women always (with exceedingly rare exceptions) button from right to left, and men from left to right.

FINES on the stock ranges in Northwestern Montana and Idaho have done an immense amount of damage.

The Prince of Wales has learned to make a speech in Magyar.

Living on the Reputation of Others.

"Take everything that I have but my good name; leave me that, and I am content." So said the philosopher. So say all manufacturers of genuine articles to that horde of imitators which thrives upon the reputation of others. The good name of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS has induced many adventurers to put in the market imitations that are not only lacking in the best elements of the genuine article, but are often harmful in their effects.

The public should be on their guard against these frauds, and, when an external remedy is needed, be sure to insist upon having ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

A Young Postman.

A Brooklyn lady has a charming little boy, very observant, imitative and active. The child, having noticed the postman constantly leaving letters and moving off quickly, thought it would be a nice thing to become a postman; so one day he went to his mamma's writing-desk and took out some twenty or thirty letters, tied them up and sallied forth, leaving one at every house. His mother was rather surprised when her next neighbor brought her an open letter, which the lady said had been left at the door; but what was the mother's astonishment, when visiting hour arrived, at another and another and another lady came in, all bringing open letters, until her ample parlor was completely crammed! The little fellow was elated beyond measure to find what a capital postman he was; but the best of the fun was that every woman asserted that she had not read one word or unfolded the letter.

Delicate Mechanism Disordered and Righted.

The most delicate and intricate piece of mechanism in the human structure is the nerves. As the telegraphic wires transmit the electric force, so do these sensation, the focal point being in the brain, where sensation centers. Mental anxiety weakens this mechanism, renders the system paralyzed, and dyspepsia is its most obvious foe. This is utterly debilitated by the irascible tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the cessation of disorder in the stomach is reflected in brain and nerves by restored tranquility and tranquillity of the nerves supplies, in this instance, renewed vigor. A distinguished medical authority says, "The victim of nervous disorder who finds chloral at night and bromides by day necessities, should know that a cure may be sought among agencies which strengthen the nerves, and assuredly Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has proved to be the best of these. Material complaints, such as constipation, biliousness, inactivity of the kidneys and rheumatism often involve nervous troubles by sympathy, and all are eradicated by the Bitters."

An Amusing Companion.

An English magazine publishes some reminiscences of Hartley Coleridge, a man of genius, who drank himself to death. Once he was late at a party and explained that he had been in pleasant company. "Who was your company?" "The devil." "Where was he, and what was he doing?" "He was in Grasmere Churchyard, sitting on a tombstone, reading a rich man's will." This will Hartley gave off in his inimitable manner. "Whereas, my eldest son John has disobeyed my orders and entered the army instead of going into business; and whereas my second son Robert is married a penniless girl; and so through other members of the family. 'I bequeath £20,000 in the 3 per cent. consols to the S. P. G., and £25,000 in the 3 per cent. reduced to the C. M. S.' When the devil had got so far he folded up the will and said to himself, 'Aha! that will do; I can have him at any time.' An instructive and amusing companion is the devil."—Hartley's satire, "if people only knew it."

Business First.

"I confess, sir," said the widow with some shyness, "that I might in time learn to love you, but, er—you are quite poor, are you not?"
"Well, yes; my income is not large, but with you, dear Mrs. Tompkins, to cheer and encourage me, it would soon—"
"Ah," interrupted the widow with a sigh, "that would be giving hostages to fortune. I am drawing a \$15 a month pension, and I wouldn't like to give up a dead sure thing for a rank uncertainty."—Epoch.

KING OSCAR of Sweden spends from six to ten hours a day at his history, and says he would rather be remembered as the historian than as the monarch of his countrymen.

Decreasing the Death Rate.

The mortality among Consumptives has been materially decreased of late years by the use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Phthisis, Bronchitis, Abscess of the Lungs, Pneumonia, and Throat Affections are completely subjugated by a timely use of this excellent pulmonary. Palatable as milk. Sold by all Druggists.

THE best size of bed for cucumber and watermelon victims is six by six.—New Haven News.

The Population of the United States.

Is about 60,000,000, and we would say at least one-half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Trial size free. Large Bottles 50c and \$1. Sold by all druggists.

A CRITIC affirms that there is a dramatic value in virtue. Why is it so rare on the stage, then?

MOXIE has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquors and tobacco and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

THE thoughts of the loveliest youth are sadly miss-shapen.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throats, etc., should try Brown's Bronchial Trochets, a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

THERE aren't many flies on the observant chicken.

The Special Offer.

OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, of Boston, Mass., which we published last week, should be noticed by our readers, as the opportunity comes but once a year. Any new subscriber to THE COMPANION will send \$1.75 at once, can have the paper free to January 1, 1899, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes four holiday numbers, for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, and Easter, all the Illustrated Weekly Supplements, and the Annual Premium List, with 500 illustrations. Really a \$2.50 paper for only \$1.75 a year.

The Hopelessness of Trying to Teach Good Manners.

But fine manners no code can teach. If they are conscious they become artificial, and are fine no longer. A man indeed may be thought to avoid grossness and impudence, and not to mistake them for ease. The youth who is walking with a lady, who is free and easy instead of scrupulously courteous in his address and tone, may be told that he is merely ungentlemanly and vulgar; and if he chooses he may correct his behavior; certainly he would correct it if the lady showed him that she required the correction. The impudence of young men generally reflects the weakness of young women. If they required courtesy there would be little insolent freedom of behavior upon the part of their cavaliers.

What may be learned in the cultivation of good manners must be acquired in the school of experience. It is, of course, a superficial and external knowledge which is so acquired, and its extent depends upon the power of accurate observation. Is it not Goethe's Connoisseur who asks to see the best pictures? But what determines the best? Is it the taste of the owner, or their degree and kind of reputation? The manners which strike Daisy Miller as fine, and which she will emulate, are not those which would attract another. The manual, indeed, is the result of observation. It is a lesson drawn from experience, and its value depends, therefore, upon the fact that it is drawn by Daisy Miller or by another. The better rule is the more general one—not to think always how you are behaving, but always to cultivate that kindness of feeling, that generous sympathy and friendly understanding, which will unconsciously regulate behavior.

The lovely lady of whom we were speaking, whose sweet smile and good-morning children crossed the street to see and hear, had studied no manual, but was taught by her own kind heart. Had she been cold, selfish, haughty, supercilious, her manner, however dazzling, would have been icy. The manual will do no harm if you use it to correct obvious faults of behavior. But good manners spring from a good heart. The manners of Aaron Burr were called fascinating. But they were chromo manners, the ingenious mimicry of deep and tender color. Gilding and plating there will always be. But we must remember that gold and silver are still the only precious metals.—George W. Curtis.

THE Sioux chiefs dubbed Senator Cockrell "The Man-Who-Talks-Fast-With-His-Mouth."

Prosperous Northern Settlements in Tennessee, Mississippi, and Louisiana.

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad will issue a new pamphlet about November 1 describing the following prosperous Northern settlements in Tennessee, Mississippi, and Louisiana, viz.: Jackson, Tennessee; Holly Springs, West Point, Jackson, Yazoo City, Terry, and Brookhaven, Mississippi; Kentwood, Roseland Colony, Hammond, Crowley, Jennings, Lake Arthur, Welch, Iowa, Lake Charles, and Vinton, Louisiana. Hundreds of Northern families are now happily located at the above points, and in this new pamphlet will appear interesting letters from Northern men. It will also give the dates of two special land excursions South, each a month, from the principal points on the line of the Illinois Central in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Dakota. This pamphlet, and also "Southern Home-Seekers' Guide," should be read by every person contemplating a Southern trip, either for pleasure, health, or a permanent home. Copies of each will be mailed free on application to the undersigned, at Manchester, Iowa. J. F. MERRY, General Western Passenger Agent.

Chicago and Denver Express.

Commencing Sunday, October 24, the only exclusive through Pullman-car line from Chicago to Denver, via Council Bluffs and Omaha, will be established over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and Union Pacific Railways, on the following time schedule:

Leave Chicago daily.....10:40 p. m.
Arrive Council Bluffs.....6:30 p. m.
Arrive Omaha.....6:30 p. m.
Leave Omaha.....8:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver (on odd days).....5:25 p. m.

This train makes direct connection with all trains from the east, arriving in Chicago at night. Sleeping-car fare, \$5. Excursion tickets to all Colorado points now on sale.

For tickets and sleeping-car reservations apply at city ticket offices, 63 Clark street, Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer Hotel, and Union Passenger Station, and at Adams streets, Chicago, or address F. A. MILLER, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 63 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

Catarrah Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrah, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a cure which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease send a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 85 Warren street, New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

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

LOOK! New price list of Rag Books of beautiful colored pattern design free. AUGUST WANTED. E. BOSS & CO., Toledo, O.

RAYDA'S PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Nerves, Bladder, Nervous System, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Bile, Biliousness, Indigestion, Flatulence, Fever, Inflammation of the Liver, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Secretions. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RAYDA'S PILLS. By so doing

SICK HEADACHE

Dyspepsia, Full Stomach, Biliousness, will be avoided by the use of RAYDA'S PILLS. They contribute to the nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Diagonal Ripples, or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness, or Vertigo, Stiff Neck, Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Sleep, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Lungs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh. A few doses of RAYDA'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. Send for stamp to DR. RAYDA & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. For information worth thousands will be sent to you. TO THE PUBLIC: Be sure and ask for RAYDA'S PILLS, and see that the name "RAYDA" is on what you buy.

Different Now.

She had been reading of the latest kidnapping outrage.

"George dear," she asked her lover, "how much are you worth?"

"About \$5,000, love."

"George, suppose these horrid kidnapers should steal me, would you give me \$5,000 to get me back?"

"Willingly, darling, willingly. Aye, if it were millions instead of thousands I would give it up without a murmur," he answered, as he folded her in his loving embrace.

They are married now and the \$5,000 still goes, but with this difference, that George now wants to give it to the kidnapers.—Texas Siftings.

Wouldn't Take Him.

Young Mr. Johnsing (in swell Thompson street boarding-house)—Am yo' de lady of dis yere bodin'-house? Miss Purplebloom (gently)—I-se de daughter of de mistress of dis establishment, sah. Young Mr. Johnsing (crossing one knee stylishly)—Well, I's lookin' fo' er la'ge airsome room wif alove an' amassus curtains, an' fust-class fixin' wit southern exposure an' gentility. I's willin' to pay as much as two dollas a week. Miss Purplebloom (with a slight sniff)—Am de room fo' yo'se? Young Mr. Johnsing—Hit am. Miss Purplebloom—Well, I-se berry sorry, indeed, sah, but we nebber take Zulus.—New York Sun.

EMBROIDERY is usually ascribed to the Phrygians; but the Sidonians excelled in it, and it is mentioned in 1491 B. C. The first embroidery machine is said to have been invented by John Dunan, of Glasgow, in 1804.

Eyes Ears Nose

Are all more or less affected by catarrh. The eyes become inflamed, red and watery, with dull, heavy pain between them; there are roaring, buzzing noises in the ears, and sometimes the hearing is affected; the nose is a severe sufferer, with its constant uncomfortable discharge, bad breath, and loss of the sense of smell. All these disagreeable symptoms disappear when the disease is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels from the blood the impurity from which the catarrh arises, tones and restores the diseased organs to health, and builds up the whole system.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach." LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thompson, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED TO BUY A FARM in this locality.

Curran & Wright, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

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ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frostbites, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns and Scalds.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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