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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XVIII. HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1889. NO. 46

THE CITY OF HOLLAND

is located on Macatawa Bay, a beautiful body of water having its outlet in Lake Michigan, six miles distant. It is an incorporated city with an excellent system of waterworks, ten miles of graded and gravelled streets, two public parks, three brick school buildings, and many handsome residences and substantial business blocks. Hope College, the Western Theological Seminary and a complete public school system, provide superior educational advantages, and eight churches look after the religious welfare of its inhabitants. The famous Macatawa Park and Ottawa Beach resorts are here, and bring thousands of visitors to the town each summer. Holland has railway connections with Chicago, Grand Rapids, Muskegon and Detroit, and also a direct steamboat line to Chicago. Three hotels, two banks and a large number of first-class retail stores are found in the city. Its manufacturing interests include three tanneries, two roller flouring mills, one large furniture factory (with another in process of construction) three planing mills, machine shop, foundry, wagon-worke, tub and pail factory, brewery, stove factory, stone quarry and agricultural works, together giving employment to 500 operatives. The town is surrounded by fine farming and fruit lands, and it is the natural market place of a farming population of fifteen thousand persons. The city is growing rapidly and its citizens are at all times ready to assist manufacturers desiring to locate at Holland and to welcome all new residents. Among the principal business and professional men are the following:

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys and Justices.

DIEREMA, G. J., Attorney at Law, 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 Counsellor at Law. Office: Post's block, corner Eighth and River streets.

Bakeries.

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

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

Bank.

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

Barbers.

BAUMGARTEL, W., Tonsorial 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.

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

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

Commission Merchant.

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

Drugs and Medicines.

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

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, Toilet Articles and 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 business.

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

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

BOOT & KRAMER, dealer in Dry Goods, No. 10. Groceries, Flour, Feed, etc., Eighth street next to Bank.

CRANDALL, S. B., dealer in Department Goods and proprietor of Holland City Bazaar, Eighth street.

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

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

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

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

VAN PUTTEN, A. & SONS, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Groceries, 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, Curtains, Wall Paper, Carpets, Picture Frames, etc., River street.

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

Flour Mills.

WALSH DE ROO & CO., Manufacturers of Roller Flour, proprietors of Standard Roller Mills. Daily capacity, 500 barrels.

Hardware.

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

VAN DER VEEN, E., dealer in stoves, hardware, cutlery, etc. Tin and sheetiron ware. Corner River and Eighth streets.

Hotels.

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

PRINIX HOTEL, C. H. Jacobus, proprietor. On Eighth street, near C. & W. M. depot. Furnished and renovated throughout. Rates, 50 a day.

ARK HOUSE, David L. Boyd, proprietor. Has been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished. Terms moderate. Cor. Fish and Ninth streets.

Livery and Sale Stables.

ARRINGTON, E. J., Jr., proprietor of Holland City Sale and Exchange Stable. General livery done, cor. Market and Seventh streets.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

HEMAN, J., Wagon and Carriage Manufacturer and blacksmith shop. Also manufacturer of Ox Yokes. River street.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

A big cold wave coming, 1,000 miles wide.

THE 14th of December, and no ice in the bay.

READ Mrs. M. Kiekintveld's ad. on fourth page.

PINK tea at Mrs. T. M. Clark's, this evening, Friday.

READ B. Steketee's large ad. on fifth page and profit thereby.

BORN: To Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Bergen, last Tuesday, a boy.

A 14 lb boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Flieman Jr., last Monday.

MR. S. REIDSEMA, the furniture man, has a new ad. in this issue to which we call the attention of the reader.

THE ladies should not forget to visit the millinery store of Mrs. M. Bertsch during the holidays. Read business locals.

THE services in Grace Episcopal Church to-morrow, Sunday, will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, at the usual hours.

MR. and MRS. B. BLOEMENDAAL's five-year-old son died of membranous croup last Tuesday. The funeral took place Wednesday.

The subscription price of the News is \$1 a year, and of *De Grootdicht*, \$1.50. Both papers will be mailed to one address for \$2 a year.

NOTER & VERSCHURE have just opened a general merchandise store in the building west of S. Reidsema's furniture establishment.

BAD roads have kept the farmers from town the past week, and in consequence trade has been somewhat light with our merchants.

A TELEPHONE message from Mr. Nourse—piano tuner—says he cannot be here until the first of next week; probably Monday and Tuesday.

THE Ottawa County Building and Loan Association will offer \$1500 to loan to the highest bidder at 8:30 o'clock this evening. Who wants it?

A NEW time table takes effect on the C. & W. M. R'y next Sunday. The evening train from Grand Rapids will then arrive here at 6:35 instead of 6:25 as now.

THE Chicago and West Mich. R'y Co., will sell round trip tickets for one fare and a third, on Dec. 24, 25, and 31, 1889, and Jan. 1, 1890, good to return not later than Jan. 6, 1890.

THE West Michigan Park association wants to let the job of moving one hundred barrels of lime from the dock in this city to Ottawa Beach to be used in completing the new hotel there.

THE members of Bethlehem Chapter, No. 40, O. E. S., decided last Thursday evening not to give a dance during the holidays. A ball will be given under the auspices of the society later in the season.

AN excellent thing can be said of the Chicago and West Michigan Railway. It has never killed a passenger. Considering that it has been in operation twenty years, this is a remarkable showing.

THE New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin Co., produced the old play at the Opera House last Saturday evening to a fair house. The music, rendered by the orchestra was the best part of the performance.

HIGGINS CONCERT CO., at the Opera House next Wednesday evening, Dec. 18. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents. Reserved seats can be secured at O. Breyman & Son's, commencing next Tuesday morning.

IT is stated that a certain young man raked in a pot of \$36 at a quiet game of poker in this city last Sunday. We cannot vouch for the above, but that gambling is carried on is a fact that none can deny.

SIX cars of a C. & W. M. freight train bound north, went through a bridge over the Paw Paw river at Benton Harbor last Sunday morning. The wreck was at once cleared away, and no trains were delayed by the accident.

MR. J. HUNTLEY, contractor for the building of the new furniture factory, is in luck by having such magnificent weather in which to do the work. He has about one hundred men in his employ at present, and the "boom" has just commenced.

REV. JAMES F. ZWEMER of this city has accepted a call as principal of the Northwestern Academy at Orange City, Iowa. He will at the same time

attend to the work of collecting funds for the institutions of learning of the Reformed churches.

If any more correspondents of this paper, or of *De Grootdicht*, visit Chicago, and desire to take in the great Cronin trial, they had better call at this office for a pass which will admit them to every place in the great metropolis forbidden to the ordinary mortal.

NICHOLAS OTT was caught at the depot Thursday by Deputy Sheriff Woltman just as he was stepping on the 2:35 p. m. train, for Chicago. He was wanted in Muskegon on a criminal charge. The sheriff of Muskegon county took him back to the Sawdust city at 6:35 p. m.

LOST: A ticket to the Higgins' concert Co's entertainment to be given at the Opera House next Wednesday evening, Dec. 18. The finder will be liberally rewarded on presenting the same at the door on the above evening, by enjoying one of the finest concerts ever held in the city.

THE workmen on the new factory, being erected for the West Michigan Furniture Co., are as busy as a swarm of bees in a bee-hive. The foundation is completed, and the brick work is being pushed rapidly, and if the fine weather continues for a week the mason work will be finished.

At a meeting of the Anchor Association held Friday, the following officers were elected: Editor-in-chief, J. W. Winter; Associate Editors, O. S. Flanagan, Philip Soulen, John Van der Meulen, Jas. Sterenberg and Henry Luidens; Managers, G. H. Albers, Arthur Van Duren, and W. T. Winkel.

"Where did you have your pictures taken?" asked a young lady of a friend who was showing her the photographs in her album. "Why at B. P. Higgins, of course. He is doing splendid work." That is what they all say, and Mr. Higgins is ready to substantiate it, if you call on him. Read ad.

THE bazar, held at the Opera House last Friday evening, by the Ladies' Aid Society of Hope Church, was a success in every respect. The sunflower concert was one of the chief features and it was carried out in an excellent manner. Tea, coffee, cake and other refreshments were served by the ladies.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER MILLER, aged 32 years, died at her residence in this city on last Saturday evening. The direct cause of her death was supposed to be heart disease, although she had been in poor health for some time. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn her loss. The funeral occurred Monday afternoon, from Hope Church.

MR. PAUL STEKETEE of Grand Rapids was in the city this week. Mr. Steketee is the gentleman who purchased Mr. Harrington's 20 acre addition, a few days ago. He is one of the leading men of the Valley City, whose business ability is recognized by all, as excellent. This fact, taken in connection with his investments here, indicates that Holland's "boom" will be a substantial one.

THE annual election of officers of A. C. Van Raalte Post, No. 262, G. A. R., was held on Wednesday evening, and resulted as follows: Commander, B. Van Raalte; Senior Vice Commander, D. Miedema; Junior Vice Commander, James Fairbanks; Quartermaster, Wm. Finch; Sergeant, Wm. Van Putten; Chaplain, D. H. Clark; Officer of the Day, John Kramer; Officer of the Guard, Wm. Blom.

MR. G. M. POND has opened a shop west of Wm. Van der Veere's meat market, on Eighth street, where he will repair all kinds of furniture, such as tables, chairs, bureaus, etc., in a first-class manner. Mr. Pond also makes brackets and paper holders, which he sells at reasonable prices. We would recommend those wishing furniture repaired or desiring anything in his line to give him a call.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the new bank was held on Tuesday afternoon. The following are the board of directors elected for the coming year: I. Cappon, Dr. J. W. Beardslee, Paul Steketee, I. Marsilje, Prof. G. J. Kollen, G. J. Diekema, Hon. J. W. Garvelink, G. W. Mokma and J. C. Post. The furniture is being placed in the bank building, and the bank will be open for business next week.

THE ladies of a certain town in this state have formed themselves into a society for the purpose of keeping their sidewalks clear of snow during the winter. If Holland's common council does not see that our walks are properly cleaned, the ladies here will have to follow the above example. Last winter, although a mild one, many places

were left to take care of themselves, and this was especially noticeable on Eighth street. A snow plow, with a horse at one end to do the pulling, and a man at the other to manage the concern, would be a great improvement on the mode of cleaning sidewalks in vogue in this city.

LIST of jurors drawn for the January term of Circuit Court: M. de Gloop, G. Van Westreenen, Dwight Cutler Jr. and P. Van Weelden, Grand Haven city; J. R. Harris, and D. Barrows, Grand Haven township; C. P. Becker, and M. Notier, Holland city; F. Plasman and R. Boonstra, Holland township; L. M. Clark and Henry Zanders, Jamestown; J. Bransen, Olive; A. Flietstra, Polkton; I. E. Robinson, Robinson; E. Gardner and Tallmage D. Fuller, Spring Lake; S. Sivers, Wright; J. Barendse, Zeeland; F. Brotherton, Allendale; C. van Farowe, Blendon; J. Gilbert, Chester; J. A. Cross, Crookery; H. M. Sweet, Georgetown.

As was announced to the readers of the News last week, Mr. H. C. Post, of Grand Rapids, will favor the music loving people of Holland, on Monday evening, Dec. 16th, with a piano recital. Mr. Post is well known in this State as a thorough musician, and well acquainted with the technique of the piano. The programme consists of choice selections from the masters, and will be interspersed with a few vocal pieces. This entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Y. L. S. L. C. of the 1st Ref. Church, who will be ready to serve refreshments and to sell fancy articles, made by them, for the benefit of said church. Among other things 35 yards of rag carpeting will be offered for sale. The entertainment will be held at the Opera House. Admission ten cents. The musical programme will begin at 7:30 p. m.

The Battle of the Books.

A dramatic cantata, "The Battle of the Books" will be given at the Opera House by the pupils of the Grammar School next Friday evening, Dec. 20. The object of the entertainment is a worthy one, to complete raising funds for the purchase of an organ for the school room. The following is the argument:

The genius of education summons her attendants to hear a grave charge against her branches. They have returned to the isle of bliss in a most deplorable and confused condition. The branches are summoned, and wheedled with their iniquities they declare that they have been so badly recited by certain students that they no longer know or understand themselves. The students are summoned, who explain that studies which they could not understand were forced upon them, and, after some discussion, they are permitted to retire to an adjoining island, where they are to seek some happy inspiration. On this island they encounter a band of Kindergartners, who teach them the rudiments of education, after which they feel competent to restore the branches to their normal condition.

Perdita, who has appeared from time to time on the scene, now discloses her real character as Columbia and the finale includes a tableau and chorus of "Rule Columbia." Prof. J. B. Nykerk will for the first time, exhibit his "Humanophone" at this entertainment. This is the most perfect musical instrument invented. As the name indicates, it very closely resembles the human voice.

Be sure and attend this novel demonstration. This will serve as a prelude to the cantata. The price of admission is 25c for adults and 15c for children.

A Trunk Mystery Explained.

Our readers may remember that the United States marshal took possession of the Stmr. Macatawa one day last summer, during the busy part of the season, upon a libel filed against the boat by C. M. Howard, of Grand Rapids. Mr. Howard claimed that two trunks belonging to his family had been put on board the Macatawa, at Ottawa Beach, in September 1888, and that they were never seen, or heard of afterwards. He therefore, modestly claimed \$200 and costs against the boat.

The owners of the boat are not of the bull-dozing kind, as our citizens know, and as they were certain the trunks were never put on the Macatawa, they resisted the claim.

Mr. Howard stated positively in his libel, which was also sworn to by him, that the trunks were put on board the Macatawa, and he also produced a witness who swore that he helped place them on it, and his two sons also corroborated the story, under oath, as witnesses in the case.

On Monday of this week the owners of the steamboat were to present their

side of the matter, in court. Their witnesses included Martin Witteveen, the Ottawa Beach superintendent. Mr. Witteveen received a letter just before starting, addressed to "Mrs. C. M. Howard, Ottawa Beach, or Grand Rapids." On taking the letter to Mr. Howard it proved to be from O'Connor's dock, Chicago, and through it the trunks were found on Tuesday, at that place, having been taken to Chicago by means of the Steamer Williams and the Saugatuck boat, and put in the warehouse there, where they might have remained for ten years, had not Mr. O'Connor sold his dock and warehouse.

It is unnecessary to state that the suit was at once ended, at Mr. Howard's expense. It is possible that another chapter may be added to interest Howard and the witnesses who swore so positively to their stories, which were false throughout, as the trunks were never placed on the Macatawa.

Personal News.

Dr. Boot, of Grand Rapids, was in the city this week.

Mrs. G. J. Hekhuis, of Spring Lake, is in the city visiting relatives and friends.

Dirk Van der Veen, the enterprising Grand Rapids hardware man, was in town this week.

Miss Erie Souter left the city Tuesday for a two months' visit with relatives in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Shepard Lyon, of Chippewa Lake, were the guests of Mr. O. McCance and family this week.

Mr. Holmes, of Grand Haven, was in the city this week, on business in regard to the new well, at the water works.

Sheriff Vaupell visited Holland this week. He found all our citizens very busy, and conducting themselves in an orderly manner.

Hon. T. E. Sherwood, the Michigan commissioner of the bank department was in the city on Friday, to count over the cash and see whether the First State Bank of Holland, was entitled to begin business. He found the money all here, and issued his certificate of authority to the bank, entitling it to open for business.

Mr. Isaac Lamoreaux, of Fennville, was in the city this week. Mr. Lamoreaux was a Lieutenant of the 4th Michigan Cavalry, the regiment that captured Jefferson Davis, during the late war. He recently received a government treasury certificate for \$150, in payment for his horse, which was shot under him, at the battle of Stone River.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Olive Centre.

Dec. 10. The much dreaded diphtheria has made its appearance here. Mr. Wm. Welling has had four cases in his family. One child died last night; another is not expected to live. School has been closed. Ben. Names, while cutting logs last week, had one leg broken. Dr. Huizinga reduced the fracture. The sympathy of the people was manifested last Friday in a substantial manner for Mr. F. Lyon, who has been sick some five months, by cutting them a winter's supply of wood, for which Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, through the News wish to tender their thanks to all who helped in the deed. Mr. Shepard Lyon and family made their parents a lying visit this week. Mrs. Thos. Watson has been called to Ohio by the sickness of her mother. Mr. Chas. Butterworth and wife, of Muskegon, were guests at J. D. Merritt's this week. Mr. R. Merritt still languishes at Port Sheldon looking for the ship canal. Another late married couple have concluded they made a mistake and are now going in single harness. It is the old folks this time. "DENNIS."

Zeeland.

Dec. 12. S. Van der Meer sold at public auction to-day his entire stock of farming implements and horses and wagons. He will discontinue the business. Mr. J. Huizinga, correspondent for *De Hollander* and *De Standaard*, celebrated his 60th birthday last Monday. He was the recipient of many beautiful presents from his children at Grand Rapids and Holland, who were all present and spent a very pleasant day at the old homestead. Four of our young archers took a trip to Grand Rapids yesterday without the knowledge of their parents. Three of them returned on the midnight train. The other one has not yet put in an appearance. His father started in pursuit of him this morning. It is needless to say that those that did come back had a warm reception. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather last Tuesday evening, a large audience turned out to hear Rev. A. A. Pfandstiel's lecture on Traits of Character. It was a rare treat for the people of this village, who feel grateful to the Eclectic society, under whose auspices it was given. Mrs. J. Veldheer, who has been ill for almost two years, died at her home, in this village, on Sunday evening. The funeral took place Wednesday morning. The deceased was 80 years of age and leaves a son in destitute circumstances. Miss Minnie Boone, a 16-year-old daughter of Mr. J. H. Boone, of Groningen, is seriously ill with diphtheria. Mrs. E. Herold, of Holland, visited relatives here this week. Mr. and Mrs. R. N. De Merell, of Holland, spent a pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Benjamin, on Wednesday of this week. "STEFANDEPHEIT."

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

BREEZY BRIEFLITS.

INTELLIGENCE GATHERED BY WIRE FROM FAR AND NEAR.

An Entertaining and Instructive Summary of the Doings in the Old and New World, Embracing Politics, Labor, Accidents, Crime, Industry, Etc.

THE SENATE.

A Federal Election Bill Introduced by Senator Chandler.

Among the bills introduced in the Senate on the 10th inst. were the following: By Mr. Spooner—Making it the duty of the proper officers to adjust and settle the claims of any State against the United States for all lands disposed of by the United States that were included in any grant of swamp or overflowed lands to such State. The State is to be paid for the lands at the rate at which they were sold by the United States. By Mr. Hawley—For the selection from the national guard and from the military appointees of civilians to be appointed Second Lieutenants in the regular army. By Mr. Squire—For the erection of public buildings at Seattle, Tacoma, and Spokane Falls, Wash., each to cost not exceeding \$500,000. Senator Spooner laid before the Senate a memorial signed by about twenty of his former constituents praying that boards of trade, bucket-shops, and other mercantile bodies and individuals be prohibited from fixing the value of the produce of American farms by sales for future deliveries. Senator Chandler introduced a federal election bill which provides that whenever in any Congressional district ten voters from each county, or ten voters from each voting precinct where the Congressional district is one county or less, shall make an affidavit that they believe the election will be fair and honest, and shall petition the United States Circuit Judge to have the registration of voters and the election conducted by United States officials, the court shall be opened, as now provided by law, for the appointment of United States Supervisors of elections, and the court shall appoint all necessary officers to carry out the prayer of the petitioners.

A FRIGHTFUL EXPLOSION.

Two Men and Their Team and Wagon Blown to Pieces.

BUTLER, Pa., was shaken from center to circumference a few mornings ago by a nitro-glycerine explosion at the Butler Torpedo Company's magazine, two miles south of town. The explosion occurred when cans were being put into the wagon at the factory. James O. Woods and William Medill, and their wagon and team were blown to pieces. The larger part of the factory buildings were demolished. Wood's shoulder and right arm were found twenty rods away. A small part of Medill's trunk was taken from the top of a tree. The theory is that Woods laid a can of the explosive drop when handling it up to Medill, who was in the wagon. A great hole was made in the ground where the wagon stood.

FAILURE OF A BANK.

The First National Suspends, with Liabilities Estimated at \$116,000.

An Abilene (Kas.) dispatch says: The First National Bank, supposed to be the strongest in the city, closed its doors. The bank had been doing a good business up to Oct. 28, when the failure of the Abilene Bank caused creditors to grow uneasy. Those in the East sent in their certificates of deposit and gradually the reserve fund was exhausted. The liabilities are given at \$116,551.59. The assets are nominally \$238,492.67, but this amount is partly composed of mortgages on Western lands, which can never be realized on at anything like their face value.

ONE MILLION ACRES.

Indians Agree to the Opening of the Sisseton Reservation.

The great Sisseton Reservation in South Dakota, containing nearly 1,000,000 acres of land, is to be thrown open to settlement. The Indians in special council, amid much excitement, voted 147 to 111 to sell their lands at \$3 per acre. The Government agrees to pay annuities of \$300,000 at once, with a bonus of \$18,400 per year for twelve years. Every resident Indian, regardless of sex or age, is to have 160 acres after the allotments are complete.

MRS. HARRISON'S SISTER DEAD.

Mrs. Scott-Lord Expires After a Lingering Illness.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of the 10th says: Mrs. Scott-Lord, the sister of Mrs. Harrison, is dead. Nobody outside of the family in the house where she was stopping was present when Mrs. Lord died. It was known that the case was well nigh hopeless, but still her death was sudden and was not expected so soon.

Complaints Against Kansas Roads.

The Kansas Railroad Commissioners are receiving scores of complaints almost every day from grain shippers who are unable to obtain freight cars. All these complaints will be promptly investigated by the commissioners, but it is doubtful whether they can do anything to relieve the shippers during the present car famine.

Capt. Bingham Ordered to Berlin.

CAPT. BINGHAM, who has for four years been Secretary of the Missouri River Commission, has been ordered to proceed to Berlin, where he will act as military attache to the United States Legation.

Heavy Safe Robbery.

A KORCUSKO (Miss.) special reports the robbery of the safe of J. W. Carter and J. D. Lee. The sum taken by the burglars was between \$22,000 and \$25,000. No clew.

Hog Cholera in Kansas.

HOG CHOLERA is prevalent in several districts in Kansas. In Greenwood county alone the last week thousands of hogs have died from the scourge.

The Post-Browning Ill.

ROBERT BROWNING, the poet, is ill at Venice with an alarming attack of bronchitis.

Mayor Hart Re-elected.

At Boston, after one of the quietest elections ever held there, Mayor Hart was re-elected by a majority of 5,245 over Galvin, his Democratic opponent. The Board of Aldermen will be Republican by a small majority and the Council Democratic.

Senatorial Divorce Case.

At New York Mrs. Helen R. Salts was husband and for absolute divorce from her husband, Edgar E. Salts, the novelist.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

DURING a fight in an Italian tenement house at New York Asandos Bugeto shot and killed another woman and probably fatally wounded two others.

YALE COLLEGE papers are expressing themselves against the withdrawal of Yale from the Intercollegiate Athletic League and the formation of a dual league with Harvard.

NEW YORK dispatches announce the most gigantic financial scheme the world has ever seen, which is about to be backed in this country by the Pope of Rome. The Universal Association Bank and Trust Company is about to be formed in New York City under the special benediction of Pope Leo, with a capital of \$100,000,000. The company can act as a trust company, safe-deposit company, guarantee and surety company, and almost every kind of business. Branches are to be established in several cities of this country and Europe. The bank is to be a great Catholic concern, and will receive the deposits of the church and the faithful throughout the country.

A PHILADELPHIA dispatch says: Fire broke out in the large five-story carpet mill on Howard street, above York, owned by Jacob B. Leedom. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. The mill has been idle for some time. William Montague, the last occupant, having failed some months ago. Two firemen fell from a ladder and were badly hurt.

At a meeting of the New York Presbyterian the report of the Committee on Revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith was received. The principal change recommended was that the tenth chapter be so revised as not to appear to discriminate against infants dying, and to preclude the explanation in section 4, which teaches the damnation of the heathen or makes the confession deny there are elect heathen. It was recommended that the General Assembly invite the Presbyterian and Reformed churches of America and of Great Britain and Ireland to formulate a short and simple creed, couched, so far as necessary, in scriptural language, containing the essential and necessary articles of the Westminster confession, and this to be submitted to the Presbyterian and Reformed churches of the world. No new doctrines were needed, but a clear statement of the old.

The heaviest rainstorm ever known in Arizona has just ended, the rainfall for five days at Prescott being 4.76 inches. The bridge across the Verde River on the Prescott & Arizona Central Railroad went down as a passenger train was crossing it. The engine and one car went into the river. No one was hurt. The dam and ditch of the Etta Mining Company were destroyed and the foundation of the mill badly damaged, causing a loss of \$8,000.

A NEW YORK dispatch says: At a meeting of the Brotherhood base-ball club the following officers were elected: Cornelius Van Cott, postmaster, of this city, President; E. B. Talcott, Vice President; F. B. Robinson, Secretary and Treasurer; and Cornelius Van Cott E. A. McAlpine, William E. Ewing, E. B. Talcott, F. B. Robinson, and Timothy J. Keefe, directors.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

By the breaking of the rope of a cage in a coal mine near Steubenville, Ohio, two boys, named Robert Davis and John Deviney, were precipitated seventy-five feet and killed.

The Dempsey Athletic Club, of Fargo, Dak., have decided to offer a purse of \$40,000 for a fight between Sullivan and Jackson.

The money and subscriptions for the families of the victims of the recent Minneapolis Tribune fire continue to pile up. The sale of tickets for the grand promenade concert at the West Hotel has already passed \$4,000 and more than double that amount is expected. Other local subscriptions aggregate something like \$2,000.

At a house of questionable character in Corning, Cal., a man named Cimbusky shot Mrs. A. J. Smith, of San Francisco, in the forehead, smashing her skull, and then shot himself. Both died in a short time. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause.

A HOLYOKE (Col.) dispatch says: A masked mob of seven white-caps took J. S. Bennett and W. D. Kelsey, two prominent attorneys, from their beds, and not allowing them to dress, drove them two miles into the country, where they administered a most brutal whorshiping, and warned them to leave the country. The perpetrators of the outrage then left the men and returned to town. Bennett and Kelsey, after several hours, reached their homes and are in a critical condition. It is thought the White Caps are known and will be arrested. The trouble had grown out of a county-seat war, and if the guilty parties are secured sensational results are anticipated.

ON the evening of the 9th inst. the Auditorium building, at Chicago, was formally opened, the event being attended by over 5,000 people, including President Harrison, Vice President Morton, Governors Fifer, Larrabee, Hoard, Merriam, and Gordon, and other notables. President Harrison and Gov. Fifer delivered addresses and Patti sang "Home, Sweet Home."

THE Hon. Justus H. Rathbone, founder of the Order of Knights of Pythias, died on the 9th in a hotel at Lima, Ohio.

A ST. LOUIS, Mo., dispatch says: The Burlington route is making a desperate effort to get into the city, and the Terminal Company is equally determined that if the tracks are laid they must not infringe on its prior rights. Track-laying by torchlight has been twice stopped by the police. The Burlington people accuse the Mayor for his alleged favoritism to the terminal people.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

JUDGE THOMAS C. GREEN of the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia died at his home in Charleston, aged 78 years. Deceased had been on the Supreme Bench since 1876, he having been appointed in that year by Gov. Jacobs to succeed Judge Paull. He was re-elected in 1876 to fill the term and was again elected for twelve years in 1880.

THE boiler of Calhoun's gin at Colfax, La., on the Meredith plantation, exploded, killing six men, two women, and

wounding many others—all negroes. A part of the boiler was blown 560 feet, while another part passed through a huge brick chimney.

AT Charleston, W. Va., W. A. McCorkle, Democrat and prominent attorney, was talking to General George Sturgis, United States District Attorney, when Sturgis made a remark about Jeff Davis. H. S. White, United States Marshal, broke in and said that Davis ought to be buried in Potter's field. McCorkle made a dignified reply and intimated that the remark was insulting to the Southern people. When White made no apology McCorkle slapped White's face and said he would give him satisfaction at any time. Friends interfered to prevent further trouble, but it is expected that a duel will occur.

DURING a divorce trial at Marshall, Texas, Alexander Pope, a lawyer, incurred the displeasure of Judge W. T. Keller, a party to the case, and a quarrel ensued, in which Pope and a brother were killed and another lawyer wounded.

WHILE resisting arrest, John Barber, a Texas desperado, was killed near Muskogee, Ark., by United States Deputy Marshal C. S. White and Bert Connelly. Barber was one of the three who robbed the bank at Cisco, Texas. He is charged with several train robberies, and is confidently believed to have been engaged in the recent robbery of the Santa Fe in the Chickasaw Nation. Heavy rewards were offered for him.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE President has sent to the Senate the name of Judge David J. Brewer, of Kansas, to succeed the late Justice Stanley Matthews as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. No objections are known which would stand in the way of Judge Brewer's confirmation, and he is likely to be confirmed before the holiday recess. The President has also sent to the Senate as nominations a large number of recess appointments.

(David J. Brewer, the newly appointed Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, is about 50 years old and a native of Smyrna, Asia Minor. His father, Rev. Josiah Brewer, was a missionary to that country when the Justice was born, but returned to this country when David was 3 years old. The appointee graduated from Yale College. After a year's study of the law in New York he removed to Kansas, where he early took a prominent place in his profession. He served two terms of six years on the bench of the Supreme Court of that State and had entered upon a third term when President Arthur appointed him Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit. Justice Brewer is a nephew of Justice Stephen J. Field, his mother having been a member of the famous Field family. This is the first instance in the history of the United States Supreme Court of two men as nearly related as Judge Field and David J. Brewer being on the bench at the same time.)

SECRETARY PROCTOR received the following telegram from Mayor Shakespeare, of New Orleans, notifying him of the death of Jefferson Davis:

TO THE HONORABLE SECRETARY OF WAR, WASHINGTON, D. C.—I have officially to inform you that the Hon. Jefferson Davis, at one time Secretary of War of the United States, died in this city yesterday. His funeral will take place on Dec. 11, at 12 o'clock noon.

JAMES A. SHAKEPEARE, Mayor of New Orleans.

To this dispatch the Secretary sent the following response:

Hon. James A. Shakespeare, Mayor, New Orleans, La.:—Your telegram, informing me of the death of Mr. Davis, has been received. In refraining from any official action thereon, I would not and hope I do not add to the great sorrow of his family and many friends. It seems to me the right course and the best one for all. You will, I am sure, understand that his adoption is promptly and sincerely wished and purpose to act in that spirit of peace and good-will which should fill the hearts of all our people.

RADFIELD PROCTOR, Secretary of War.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: There was a tremendous sensation in the House when it was discovered that C. L. Silcott, the cashier in the Sergeant-at-arms' office, who has been in the habit of disbursing the salaries of members and paying over expenses of the House to the amount of \$5,000,000 a year, had skipped with \$92,000, presumably from the amount of this money \$72,000 was drawn from the Treasury on Saturday last, \$10,000 was Government money in the safe, and \$10,000 belonged to Mr. Leedom, the Sergeant-at-arms. Silcott has always borne a good reputation, but it has recently been disclosed that he was an ardent follower of the race-track, and his relations with a woman named Lulu Barrett for the last year are said to have been very intimate, and as she has disappeared it is supposed that they have gone together. Mr. Silcott leaves in Washington a most estimable wife and two little children. A curious feature of the case is that the treasurer has the receipts of all the members for the amount of money drawn. It is the custom for members to give their receipts to the cashier, who is made their official agent to draw their money. Mr. Silcott drew the money on these receipts, and the members will have to look to Mr. Silcott's bondsmen and Sergeant-at-arms Leedom for their money. They have nearly all lost something, but most of them drew their accumulated pay upon their arrival here. Some, however, have lost from one to two months' salary, while others have lost less. Members often use the Sergeant-at-arms' office as a sort of banking house, and leave personal deposits in the safe. A number of them lost sums of money in this way.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

AT Omaha, Neb., Richard C. Cushing, Democratic candidate for Mayor, defeated George W. Lininger, the Republican candidate, by a majority of from 1,100 to 1,200. Bonds in the sum of \$250,000 were voted in aid of the construction of a \$1,000,000 bridge over the Missouri River at that place.

AT Columbus, Ohio, papers were filed by W. V. Marquis contesting the election of E. L. Mason to the office of Lieutenant Governor.

AT Helena, Mont., the Democratic senatorial caucus has submitted a proposition to the Republican Senators for a full and fair investigation of the election at Precinct No. 34 in Silver Bow County, the cause of the present deadlock. It is proposed to select three Republican and three Democratic Senators as a court of inquiry.

ACROSS THE OCEAN.

HANNIBAL PRICE, the new Haytian Minister to the United States, who has arrived at New York, emphatically denies the report that rebellion against Hippolyte's government is imminent. He says the people are now contented.

A ZANZIBAR cable says: Henry M. Stanley has received congratulatory telegrams from Queen Victoria and the Khedive. Mr. Stanley attended divine services on the British main-of-war Turquoise last Sunday. In a brief address to the crew he said he considered that Livingstone's mantle had fallen upon his shoulders; that his work had only commenced,

and that he would devote the remainder of his life to it.

DOM PEDRO, ex-Emperor of Brazil, has arrived at Lisbon. The Emperor, in an interview, says he has no intention of issuing a manifesto. He said he saw no reason why he should not return if he was asked to do so. He finds Lisbon cold, and will go to Cannes. Princess Isabella and the Comte d'Eu will pay a visit to the Duc de Montpensier at Madrid. The royal party will not for the moment allow that the revolution was the wish of the people, but they insist that the Brazilians themselves have had to submit, as they are likewise under the yoke of the military authorities. It is an open secret that Dom Pedro greatly fears civil war, but prays that no such calamity may befall his beloved country. Hundreds of letters and telegrams have been received by the Emperor since his arrival at Lisbon expressing unswerving faith and loyalty on the part of friends all over the world. Lisbon papers are full of details of the revolution.

A CONSTANTINOPLE cable says: Mousa Bey, the Kurdish chief who was acquitted on charges of outraging the Christian population of Armenia, has been exiled with his family to Syria. The force of gendarmes in Armenia will be increased with the purpose of holding the Kurds in check.

A BERLIN cable says: Prof. Leyden has hastily left Berlin for St. Petersburg, having been summoned to attend the Czar. Dr. Bergmann was summoned, but was unable to go as he is sick with inflammation of the lungs.

EARTHQUAKE shocks have been felt recently in the central portion of Italy, but they have caused no loss of life or damage to property. Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption.

The steamship Alene has arrived at New York from Haytian ports. The commander reports that there were no decided evidences of a second outbreak among the people. There was, however, an illy concealed feeling of dissatisfaction with the rule of Hippolyte manifest upon his visits to the northern ports. The Haytiens evidently lived in great fear of their new President, who, it is alleged, was levying unjust taxation upon his subjects.

COUNT KAROLYI and Count Lazar, two Hungarian nobles, fought a duel with swords. Lazar was severely wounded. The trouble originated in a quarrel in the Diet.

HENRY SEARLE, the champion single sculler, has died at Adelaide, Australia, of typhoid fever.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

THE wheat crop in Minnesota and the two Dakotas will reach 95,000,000 bushels. There are now in the farmers' hands in the three States 15,000,000 bushels unsold. Of the 75,000,000 bushels of Minnesota has received 23,352,550 bushels and Duluth 12,900,802, as against 19,273,550 and 3,218,028 bushels respectively last year.

THE United States steamer Thetis has arrived at San Francisco from the Arctic, having completed an eight months' cruise. The Thetis was caught in an ice pack near Port Barrow Aug. 18 and narrowly escaped destruction.

THE 82d birthday of the poet Whittier is near, and he has published a request that he be permitted to pass it quietly, as his health is so delicate that he could not respond.

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

No disturbance appears to have resulted as yet from the Lynn and Boston fires, and the offerings to the Treasury make the monetary prospect clearer. In all other respects the events of the past week have but added to the prevailing confidence in the future of business, and the opening of Congress, with the annual message and reports, has had decidedly an encouraging influence. The volume of money in circulation outside the Treasury now \$1,171,500,000 is about \$1,000,000 larger a year ago, but more actively employed. In the interior, however, there are some signs of abating demand, and money is plenty at Chicago, which is unchanged, comparatively easy at St. Paul, and about \$100,000 tighter at New York. In Milwaukee, the demand being moderate, in good demand at Detroit and Pittsburgh, in brisk demand at Cleveland, where some cash, but others well supplied, still tight at Philadelphia, and in sharper demand at Boston since the fire, the supply being small. Reports of business indicate some falling off at the West, which is considered temporary at Chicago, and attributed to minor and unfavorable weather at Milwaukee, where dealers appear apprehensive and collections are only fair. The same difficulty affects the clothing trade at Cleveland, and is called the cause of depression in the commercial trade. But more reports indicate that business is satisfactory. The speculative markets for products have been strong but not very active. The general tendency of prices is still upward, the rise since November having averaged 4 to 1 percent on all commodities. The earnings of railroads continue remarkably large for November, exceeding those of last year by nearly 13 percent. The business failures number 216, as compared with a total of 210 the previous year. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 336.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Prime	5.00	@ 5.50
HOGS—Common	3.50	@ 4.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades	3.25	@ 4.00
SHEEP—	4.00	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.78 1/2	@ .79 1/2
CORN—No. 2	.31	@ .32
OATS—No. 2	.20	@ .21
RYE—No. 2	.44	@ .45
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	.24	@ .27
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats	.09	@ .10
EGGS—Fresh	.25 1/2	@ .26 1/2
POTATOES—Choice new per bush	.24 1/2	@ .25 1/2
PORK—Mess.	9.00	@ 9.75
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—Cash	.73	@ .75
CORN—No. 3	.29	@ .30
OATS—No. 2 White	.22 1/2	@ .23
RYE—No. 1	.44	@ .45
BARLEY—No. 2	.48	@ .49
PORK—Mess.	9.00	@ 9.75
DETROIT.		
CATTLE—	3.00	@ 4.25
HOGS—	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP—	3.50	@ 4.50
CORN—No. 2	.30	@ .31
OATS—No. 2 Yellow	.25 1/2	@ .26 1/2
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—	.82	@ .82 1/2
CORN—	.30	@ .31
OATS—No. 1 White	.21 1/2	@ .22 1/2
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE—	3.50	@ 5.00
SHEEP—	3.75	@ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 3 Red	.85	@ .87
CORN—No. 2	.43	@ .44
OATS—Mixed Western	.27	@ .30
PORK—Prime Mess.	10.75	@ 11.25
LOUIS.		
CATTLE—	4.25	@ 5.00
HOGS—	3.25	@ 3.75
WHEAT—No. 3 Red	.78	@ .79
CORN—No. 2	.27 1/2	@ .28 1/2
OATS—	.23	@ .24
RYE—No. 2	.41	@ .42
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	2.50	@ 3.75
HOGS—Common to Prime	3.00	@ 4.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime	2.50	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.77 1/2	@ .78 1/2
CORN—No. 1 White	.35	@ .36
OATS—No. 1 White	.23	@ .24
ST. LOUIS.		
HOGS—	3.00	@ 3.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.80	@ .81
CORN—No. 2	.38	@ .39
OATS—	.23	@ .24
RYE—No. 2	.45	@ .45 1/2
BUFFALO.		
CATTLE—Good to Prime	4.00	@ 4.75
HOGS—	3.50	@ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 1 Red	.80	@ .81
CORN—No. 2	.38	@ .39
OATS—	.23	@ .24
RYE—No. 2	.45	@ .45 1/2

THE SENATE AND HOUSE.

NATIONAL LAW-MAKERS AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

Proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives—Important Measures Discussed and Acted On—Gist of the Business.

In the Senate on the 4th inst. the credentials of Messrs. Pierce and Casey, as Senators from the new State of North Dakota, were presented, read, and placed on file, and then the two Senators took the oath of office. On drawing by lot to ascertain the terms to which the Senators from the new State belonged, Mr. Squire, of Washington, was assigned to the class of Senators whose terms expire March 3, 1891, and Mr. Allen to the class expiring March 3, 1893. Of the South Dakota senators Mr. Moody's term expires March 3, 1891; and Mr. Pettigrew's March 3, 1895; and of the North Dakota senators Mr. Pierce's term expires March 3, 1891, and Mr. Casey's March 3, 1893. The first bill introduced in the Fifty-first Congress was offered by Senator Sherman. It provides for the regulation and prevention of trusts. The second was also by Mr. Sherman, and provides for a new election law for the election of congressmen. It is similar in nature to that on the subject offered by him in the last Congress. Over five hundred other bills were introduced, and the Senate then went into executive session, and shortly afterward adjourned. The House was not in session.

In the Senate on the 5th inst., among the numerous memorials and petitions presented was one signed by D. E. Webster, asking that the national title be changed to that of "The United States of Columbia." Mr. Webster offered a long preamble and resolution in reference to tariff taxation, which he asked to have laid upon the table for the present. The Vice President having informed the Senate that he would be absent from the city two or three days next week, Mr. Ingalls was elected as President pro tempore during the absence of the Vice President. Senator Ingalls introduced a bill to aid and secure the commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. The bill provides that the President shall appoint, by and with the consent of the Senate, a commission of two members from each of the States, Territories, and Possessions, to celebrate the anniversary. On the 6th inst. the President is authorized to extend an invitation to all the American nations and States inviting them to participate in celebrating the anniversary. The President shall apportion the land for the buildings of the various countries, each one to select its own style of architecture. The appropriation for the celebration is \$1,000,000, for the buildings of the United States, \$500,000; for incidental expenses, \$1,000,000; total, \$1,500,000. In the House the Speaker appointed the following committees: For the City of New York, Messrs. McKinley, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall. On Accounts—Messrs. Spooner, Hoar, and Messrs. McKim, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall. On the Census—Messrs. Spooner, Hoar, and Messrs. McKim, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall. On the Census—Messrs. Spooner, Hoar, and Messrs. McKim, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall. On the Census—Messrs. Spooner, Hoar, and Messrs. McKim, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall.

In the Senate on the 9th a large number of memorials and petitions were presented and referred to appropriate committees. A large number of bills were also introduced, among them being bills providing for the admission of Idaho and Wyoming into the Union. Mr. Manderson presented a petition from the State Board of Agriculture of Nebraska in favor of the purchase of the site for the World's Fair in 1892. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of executive business. In the House Speaker Reed appointed the following committees: On Ways and Means—Messrs. McKinley (chairman), Burrows, Bayne, Dingley, McKenna, Payne, La Follette, Gear, Carlisle, Mills, McMillin, Breckinridge, of Arkansas, and McCullough. On Appropriations—Messrs. Cannon (chairman), Butterworth, McCann, Henderson of Iowa, Peters, Coggswell, Belden, Morrow, Brewer of Michigan, Randall, Forney, Sayres, Breckinridge of Kentucky, and Dockery. On the Census—Messrs. Hoar, Sherman, Dingley, Bergen, Greenhalgh, Comstock, Crisp, (Ex-Officio), Outwater, Maish, Moore of Texas, and Wike of Illinois. On Mileage—Messrs. Lind (chairman), Townsend of Pennsylvania, Williams of Massachusetts, Clunie, Jennings, and Aldrich. One who is in the confidence of Speaker Reed that the Committee on Ways and Means was selected with a view to securing men who would hold diverse opinions on the tariff question are conservative in their characters and are likely to come to some fair and honorable action on the subject of tariff revision.

Savings the Foundation of Wealth.

The man who saves something every year, quotes a contemporary, who had heard the remark from every quarter, is on the road to prosperity. It may not be possible to save much. If not, save a little. Do not think that a dollar or a dime is too small a sum to lay by. Everybody knows how little expenditures get away with large sums. But few seem to know that the rule is one that works both ways. If a dime spent here and a dollar there soon makes a large hole in a man's income, so do dimes and dollars laid away soon become a visible and respectable accumulation. In this country any man can make himself independent or keep himself under the harrow for life, according as he wastes or spends his small change.

Most of our millionaires laid the foundation of their fortunes by saving. It is said that Senator Farwell commenced life as a surveyor.

Cornelius Vanderbilt began life as a farmer.

Cyrus Field began life in a New England store.

Postmaster Wanamaker's first salary was \$1.25 a week.

A. T. Stewart made his first start as a school teacher.

Andrew Carnegie did his first work in a telegraph office at \$3 a week.

Moses Taylor clerked in Water street, New York, at \$2 a week.

George W. Childs was an errand boy for a bookseller at \$4 a month.

Whitehall Reid, our minister to France, did work as correspondent of a Cincinnati newspaper for \$5 a week.

And to the above names, which are familiar to most persons,

ASK WHY I LOVE THEM.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

You ask why I love them, but vain the endeavor
To solve by words language so subtle a thing—
Why does the great ocean flow onward forever?
Why do the birds blossom? Why do the birds
sing?
The summer wind kisses the sweet-scented
clover—
The radiant stars shed their light from above
When night drops her mantle the bright day to
cover—
I love thee my darling, because I must love.
As the streams from the hills take their way
without choosing,
And hasten along to the wide-spreading sea,
So every thought of my soul in my mind,
Like a shaft from the bow, flies directly to
thee.
As the sun floods the earth with his life-giving
fire,
As the needle unerringly points to the pole,
So thy heart is the magnet that draws my de-
sires—
Thine eyes are the sun that give life to my
soul.
—New York Weekly.

AN ENVYOR'S EXPERIENCE

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

"Yes."
"Say it again, dear."
"You are too provoking, John Yuletide. It has taken me six months and more to make up my mind to speak it once, and before I've recovered from my surprise at daring to utter it at all, you actually give me an encore."
"But it's such a little word, Millie."
"Small as it is, it means much to me, else I would not be so long in saying it."
"Your uttering it once in answer to my repeated questions has rendered me supremely happy. But you must use it again, and that right soon."
"I don't understand—"
"The clergyman will very nearly repeat my question and expect the same reply. When is that to be, by the way?"
The couple, who, as they conversed, had been strolling along one of the streets of a large city, paused now at a crossing.
John Yuletide was a handsome, earnest looking man of about five and twenty, while his companion, Millie Morris, was younger by several years, and beautiful and rosy as the bright May morning.
"A truce to jesting, John," she said, placing her hand upon the young man's arm, and looking up into his face.
"Jesting! I was never more in earnest in my life!"
"Then you have perfected your electrical engine?"
"Not yet, Nellie, I'm sorry to say. I've overcome all the objections, however, and it's now a question of construction only."
"And that means—"
"Time! Pardon my interruption. A few months will develop the machine and make me a rich man."
"Then you have decided not to abandon the undertaking?"
"Abandon fortune, fame?—I have no such thought."
"Inventors so seldom profit by their labors."
"But I shall. I have over \$3,000 in the bank and can introduce it to the world without giving the lion's share to some capitalist, thus putting him in a position to freeze me out altogether, later on."
"I trust you may succeed, John. When this question of construction is solved, and the electrical engine, or motive as you call it, perpetual, I'll name the day."
"And not before?"
There was something of alarm in the face and tones of John Yuletide as he asked this question.
"Not before! Why, it's only a matter of a few months."
"So I think, but I am no more infallible in my judgment than others who have utterly failed altogether. It may not take much longer."
"Then the moment you abandon the undertaking, destroy your models, and return to your old-time situation, which I know awaits you, I'll appoint the day."
"But, Millie, dear, think what perseverance can accomplish; remember Bernard Palissy, who, in the sixteenth century—"
"Burnt his table to bake the pottery for the secret of which he had labored half his life. I'd be pretty stupid if I didn't after knowing you for three years. I think of him often, and of Mrs. Palissy, too, sitting on the floor in lieu of a chair, and dining, when she was so fortunate as to have anything to eat, on the hearth-stone, for lack of a table."
"You are severe, Millie."
"Only to be kind. Listen, John. I don't seek to have you give up this work upon which you have been so long engaged, indeed; I am as anxious as you can be to see it a great success, but until this is achieved, or failure acknowledged, I think we had better postpone our marriage."
The young inventor knew the firm character of his pretty sweetheart too well to think of insisting, and, besides, he felt in his heart that she was right.
"Fans! fans! Choice palm-leaf fans! Who'll have a fan?"
At these words, uttered in a nasal sing-song, the young man and maiden turned suddenly.
Upon the opposite side of the street, an old woman who had evidently just arrived upon the scene, was taking from a cart, and arranging upon a circular stand, a large number of the cooling article she was calling.
"Wait until I get you a fan," cried Yuletide, making ready to cross the street.
"Don't do it, John," remonstrated the girl. "I've got half a hundred at home at least."
"And I bought them all from Aunt Martha, there. She's poor and has to live, you know."
"Of course, but it's too early for fans."
"In time of peace prepare for war," piped up the old woman, who had apparently overheard the last remark.
The young people laughed, and John Yuletide proceeded to reduce Aunt Martha's stock by a full half dozen.
A moment later he lifted his hat to his fair companion, saw her vanish into that modern Mecca for lady pilgrims, a milliner's store, and, grasping his bundle of fans more firmly, hurried along to his rooms.
As these were in the very next block, they were soon reached.
They were located on the upper floor

of a business block and consisted of three apartments. One was furnished for sleeping, another, the largest, was his work-room, while the third, which he rented simply because it was one of the suite, he used only as a lumber-room for the reception of all sorts of odds and ends.
Opening the door of the last named apartment, he threw in the fans and entered the work-room.
This was lighted by the windows, in front of which stood a long work-bench furnished with a small lathe, several vices, and indeed all the tools necessary for working in different kinds of metal.
Throwing off his coat and donning a pair of overalls and a blouse, the young lover and inventor was soon working with all of the enthusiasm of a poet fired with a spark of true Divine affluvia.
He was preparing for an experiment that, he confidentially believed, would solve the only remaining problem and make the rest of his task plain sailing.
John Yuletide made no pause for rest that day, and never even once thought of lunch, until the afternoon was nearly gone.
When at last he entered the street there was a look of intense satisfaction, amounting almost to triumph, upon his face.
He had put his final experiment to the test and it had proved successful beyond his wildest hopes.
He overlooked a lady who smiled upon him, and failed to see more than one male acquaintance who bowed politely.
But, although oblivious to his immediate surroundings, he was far from being blind.
Before his eyes arose a scroll upon which was inscribed his own name, in company with those of Arkwright, Whitney, Stephenson, Howe, Morse, Fulton and a score of other of the world's great inventors.
To well merited fame, he saw added riches and the consequent possession of all the desirable comforts and elegancies of life.
Lastly, he beheld himself the happy husband of the woman he prized above wealth and fame—pretty Nellie Morris.
"Wealth, fame, love," murmured he, giving voice to his happy thoughts.
"What is there desirable in life that is not with my grasp? Three months at the furthest, and she will have to nominate the wished-for day."
"Evening Journal! All about the great bank failure!"
These words which emanated from a dirty-faced, ragged news-boy, banished John Yuletide's vision and awakened him from his day-dream.
"All about the cashier skipped to Canada!" the youthful vender of literature went on. "President Greinshaw arrested."
The wild interest manifested by the young inventor developed suddenly at these last words. There were many banks in the city, but a Mr. Greinshaw was President of the one where his money was deposited.
Another moment, and, instead of the deathless scroll upon which fame inscribed the names of her worthies, he was reading a sensational account of the great failure.
It was indeed his bank whose cashier had fled the country and whose President was under arrest.
The account showed the failure to have been a bad one, and afforded cold comfort to the depositors.
The institution passed at once into the hands of a receiver, who began investigating its condition.
At first, John Yuletide felt certain of receiving at least one half of the amount due him, but as time went on and developments were made his expectations diminished, until within a month he realized that only a very small dividend would be declared, and that not for a long time.
He had now perfected his machine, but lacked the means to even secure a patent, without which he dared not show it to any one.
His devoted Millie knew of his great loss and tried to comfort and encourage him by taking a hopeful view of the matter.
She did not, however, imagine the sad straits to which her lover was reduced, and not for the world would he enlighten her.
In the meantime he disposed of various articles to provide the means of living and pay for a full-sized motor that he was about constructing, and which would cost quite a sum.
Naturally proud, John Yuletide felt his misfortune very keenly. He maintained an outward appearance of serenity and never once dreamed of applying for assistance to any one of his numerous friends.
About the middle of August his affairs reached a sudden crisis.
The agent of the building appeared, and not being able to collect the month's rent, notified him to at once vacate the premises.
The poor inventor was almost in despair.
"If I only had \$200," sighed he. "With that I could complete my model, obtain my patent, and procure all the capital I require for the asking. Two hundred dollars would secure my fortune."
For an hour he puzzled his brains without hitting upon a way out of his difficulty.
At one time he half decided to return to his former employers until he had accumulated sufficient means to carry out his plans.
But as he reflected that this course meant an indefinite postponement of his marriage, he determined to sell his watch, and with the proceeds secure a cheaper place where he could carry forward his work.
Half an hour later he had demonstrated that "time is money," by disposing of his watch, the last article of value he possessed, and was looking for an expressman to remove his tools and other effects to a single room which he had secured in a second-class street.
While thus engaged he came upon the old fan vender.
"I'll only accept it as a loan," said she pocketing the coin, which, despite his poverty, the kindness of his heart prompted him to offer her.
"Tut, tut," replied he.
But I mean it, Mr. Yuletide. A hun-

dred times you have bought my stock of fans, not because you needed them, but to relieve me in my distress. Are you at the same place?"
The young man told her that he was just arranging to remove, and hurried off.
"Any thing else?" asked the expressman when the work-shop and bed-room had been cleared out.
"I guess not. Wait a moment, though."
"Where in the world did you get them all?" queried the man, as the young inventor threw open the door of the lumber-room and disclosed a huge pile of fans.
"Bought them. Let them remain, they're of no value. I'm not sorry about them for they represent a good many meals eaten by poor old Aunt Martha."
"That they do," came in the crooked voice of the subject of his remark, who had just entered the place. "I may thank your kindness for being alive. This way, sir."
A tall man here entered the apartments.
"What now?" asked John curiously.
This is the gentleman who supplied me with fans all the time I was in that line," explained she. I knew you must have quite a stock and brought him up to look at them."
"Are they for sale?" inquired the new comer, glancing at the large pile.
"I didn't suppose they were worth—"
"Yes they are," interrupted Aunt Martha, "and I've made a bargain for you in advance."
"Some New York parties," explained the gentleman, "have bought up all the stock in sight—cornered the market, so to speak—and fans are fans just now. I have a large order which I must fill at once or lose a valuable customer. I've bid 10 cents each in advance, subject to your acceptance of course."
"It's done!" cried the delighted inventor.
When the work of counting them was completed his astonishment knew no bounds.
There were upwards of two thousand of them, and his stock of money was increased by more than \$200.
The next day John Yuletide applied for a patent, and within a month had on exhibition a working model of his great invention.
In a day, almost, he was famous and wealth suddenly followed.
Left without excuse for further procrastination, fair Millie Morris named the day, and the following autumn saw them wedded.
John provides handsomely for Aunt Martha, and silences her protests by declaring that she saved him the fruits of his long labor by selling him fans at less than one half of their real value and bringing him a purchaser besides.
Kindness of heart is not always thus openly rewarded, yet it is a quality, which, in the long run, it will pay to cultivate.

An Engineer's Story.

"Engineer Donahue informed a Times reporter that he narrowly escaped killing a lady about a mile south of here," says the Kankana Times. "While a terrible accident was barely averted, the circumstances of the case were somewhat amusing and show the thoughtlessness of some people. His train was a trifle behind time that day, having been delayed on the route, and in consequence was jogging along at a good rate of speed, when upon rounding a curve near Little Chute a man was seen but a short distance ahead leisurely walking along the track. The brakes were applied and the man stepped off just as the train passed. Steam was again turned on, but hardly had the engine got under motion when just around another curve three ladies were espied. At the sound of the whistle they all left the track, and Mr. Donahue says he supposed for good, when suddenly one of them rushed back to regain a handkerchief that had been dropped. By this time the train was almost upon her, and the air-brakes had been applied with full force to avoid running over the lady. The train came to a standstill within ten feet of the place where the handkerchief lay just as the owner reached over to pick up her property, which was apparently valued more than her life. Neither she nor her companions seemed to consider the danger passed, and all three sat down on the ground and enjoyed a happy laugh over the incident. In concluding Mr. Donahue said he would rather see a whole herd of cattle on the track than two women, for they never can make up their minds which side of the track to get off of, invariably separating one on each side, and again joining each other before the train passes."

Helping a Sparrow Up.

In University place the other day, a boy picked up a sparrow which was unable to fly from having daubed its wings with fresh paint from some cornice. He was carrying it away in his hand when a poorly dressed man, who was warming his back in the autumn sun, held out his hand and asked for it. The bird was passed over, and the man took a very ragged handkerchief from his pocket, and began wiping the paint, saying as he did so:
"That's the way of the world—go for a fellow when he's down. Fifty would wring your neck where one would give you a show."
He wiped away for a minute or two, and then continued:
"If somebody would give me an encouraging word and half a show I would be a man yet; but somebody won't do it. It's easier to kick a man down hill than to boost him up. There, young chap, your wings are all right again. Go and be happy. Next time your nose smells fresh paint you sh'y off."
He gave the bird a toss and it flew to the naked limb of one of the elms and then turned about and cried: "Peek! Peek!" as if in gratitude.
"All right! All right!" replied the man, with a wave of his hand. "Perhaps you'll do as much for me some time. Go along now and attend to business." —New York Sun.

FASHION makers are the only ones who are not afraid of the signs of approaching age. They are always trying to get up some new wrinkle.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Some Valuable Information for the Farmer, Stockman, Poultryman, Nurseryman, and Everybody Connected with the Farm.

THE FARM.

What Is the Farmers' Alliance?

In an address to the farmers of the Northwest, Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, State Lecturer of the Minnesota Farmers' Alliance, says:

The Alliance is an association of farmers. It is national in its character—having branches in many States. It is not a secret society. It has neither grip, password nor oath; therefore there need be no religious scruple on the part of anyone, about joining it. Its meetings are open.

The Alliance is not a political organization. It does not interfere with the political affiliations of its members. It raises no question as to whether a man is a Republican, a Democrat or a Prohibitionist. It knows that there are good men in all these parties, and some mean men among the leaders of each. The rogues do not all think alike on questions of statesmanship, any more than they do on matters of religion; but they have a happy faculty, nevertheless, of combining against the honest man in a way which is instantaneous and startling.

The Alliance, therefore, while it does not propose to start a new party, or (except in a somewhat desperate extremity of public affairs, which is not likely to arise) to put a State ticket in the field; and while it thinks that its members can do more good by remaining in their respective party organizations, and trying to purify and control them, in the interest of the people, nevertheless it does not shrink back from the ballot-box or try to politically emasculate its members. It believes that it is the duty of the farmers, who constitute a large majority of the population, and of the tax-payers of the State, to work together to secure good laws for themselves, and the rest of the people. And it knows it can only do this by electing honest and capable men to the Legislature; and to do this there must be concerted action; and to secure this there must be organization; and there is no organization that proposes or attempts to do this work, but the Farmers' Alliance.

Swindled Farmers.

Notwithstanding most farmers are now so well posted on the lightning-rod and Bohemian oats swindles that but few can be caught by them, there are still schemes used to beat the farmer out of his hard earned money. Among the articles that are used for purposes of fraud are pumps and hay forks. A Canadian paper speaking on this subject says:

The pump swindle is thus managed: A traveling agent asks the farmer to become an agent for the sale of iron pumps, promising him one free if he will. The farmer agrees to take eleven pumps, which he is to sell at \$11 apiece, reserving \$5 on each as his commission. Then he signs and order for these pumps on terms, but which turns out later on to be a promissory note for \$165, the retail value of the pumps. Sometimes there is a "verbal understanding" that if the goods are not sold they will be taken back, but that understanding never materializes, while the note does.

The hay fork swindle is somewhat similar. The agent offers to put up one for nothing if the farmer will take an agency. He accepts, and later on another man calls to get him to sign a statement of the condition of his affairs, "just to show that he is a responsible person." In some mysterious way this is converted into an order for a large number of hay forks. The man who thinks he is merely signing a recommendation of the working of a fanning-mill which is on exhibition finds that he ordered one.

Shoddy peddlers, pretending to represent great English or Scotch houses sell goods which are so flimsy they will not stand sewing together. Imitation gold watches are sold sometimes as high as \$60, which turn out to be worth nothing. In lightning-rods there is now but little cheating done; the farmers have learned that device of the enemy.

A most ingenious trick was perpetrated by a clerical-looking couple, who, with a timid-looking young man and woman, drove up to a farmhouse and stated that the couple had taken a whimsical notion that they should like to be married among such handsome surroundings, and were willing to pay well for the privilege. The farmer consented, served them a fine dinner, and was paid \$40 for his trouble. The receipt which he gave the groom returned to plague him in the form of a \$400 promissory note in the hands of an innocent holder. The inventors of this bright game have about worked out the province and will be likely to try the States. The western farmer must beware. A good rule to adopt is never sign any paper presented by strangers, and when once adopted live up to it.

THE STOCK RANCH.

Corn, Hogs and Beef Steers.

From advance sheets of a bulletin soon to be sent out by the United States Department of Agriculture, we take the following tables showing the average price of corn in the whole country and the mean price of hogs and beef steers in Chicago:

Years.	Ave. age price of corn per bushel.	Mean price of hogs in Chicago per 100 pounds.	Mean price of beef steers in Chicago per 100 pounds.
1879	37.5	\$3.52	\$4.69
1880	39.6	5.05	5.73
1881	63.6	5.95	5.90
1882	48.4	7.32	6.77
1883	42.4	6.07	5.67
1884	33.7	5.73	6.05
1885	32.8	4.12	5.15
1886	36.6	4.25	4.75
1887	44.4	4.88	4.60
1888	54.1	5.82	4.87

It will be noticed from this table that, as a rule, the mean price of hogs has fluctuated in the same direction as the average price of corn, but not always in the same proportion. There are some apparent exceptions to this rule; for instance, in 1882 the price of corn is given as much lower than in 1881, and the price of hogs as much higher. The same apparent contradiction is noticed in the years 1887 and 1888. A partial explanation of these exceptions to the rule will be found in the fact that the price given refers to the crop produced in the year named and not the average price of corn for the year. Thus the hogs marketed in 1882 were fed partly upon the crop of 1881 and partly upon that of 1882, so that we should come much nearer the average price of the corn fed to the hogs sold in 1882 by averaging the price for the two years. The price of the corn is evidently one

of the important factors which determines the price of hogs and steers, as is demonstrated by the above tables, but where a number of influences are at work, we should not expect any closer relation between these prices than is here shown. The question is a complicated one, and in the absence of data which would establish the exact number and weight of the cattle and hogs that are marketed each year, we can only hope to get a somewhat general idea of the supply and demand and the relative fluctuations of prices.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

Live Stock Notes.

THERE would be much better satisfaction to most farmers if they would make corn the minor instead of the principal ration for their breeding sows.

THE silo enables the farmer who has brood mares to keep up the milk-flow in winter, and so time the foaling, if he likes fall colts, as to have his mares in working condition in the busy season.

An editor of an agricultural paper recently saw this way of keeping an unruly bull in a pasture. A stout strap was fastened around his horns, and to this was attached a chain about five feet long, which ran through a ring placed in his nose to a large block of wood on the ground. While this prevented him from getting out of the pasture, it permitted grazing in any part of the field.

A CALIFORNIA farmer says: "I discovered two years ago the greatest secret in hog feeding that I ever had. The feed was nothing new. It was nothing more or less than ensilage made of lucerne. I found that young hogs grew fatter on it in winter time than on any other feed I could give them and were always healthy. In April I sold 400-lb hogs in the San Francisco market that had never eaten a pound of grain, and nothing but lucerne and ensilage made of lucerne since they were pigs until twenty days prior to slaughtering, when I gave them a few bushels of corn each to harden their flesh. They were no fatter after eating the grain than when they left the ensilage, but it made their flesh more solid."

THE POULTRY YARD.

Why the Hens Don't Lay.

The Farm and Garden says the time is not far distant when farmers and poultry breeders will wonder why hens don't lay. If they have one breed, then that particular breed will be blamed and another one tried, only to find the same existing conditions of management. Now is the time to make such arrangements as will go far toward insuring a liberal supply of fresh eggs during the winter, when eggs are scarce and high. The first step toward this is to see that your poultry house is not only clean and free from dampness, but that it is made tight—wind and rain-proof—and that proper precautions are observed for ventilation. One of the very best things to make the house storm-tight is tarred felting, which is also obnoxious to lice and mites, though a more substantial outside covering can be made by first painting the building thoroughly, and then before the paint dries, putting across, close-woven bagging or canvas over the whole, tacking it well in place. The bagging can be treated to two or three coats of good rubber paint and the thing is done. A warm, comfortable house, goes far towards insuring winter eggs, and when to this be added, in the start, good, early hatched and vigorous birds and plenty of suitable food, there need be no reason for asking why the hens don't lay. They naturally will not furnish as liberal a supply in winter as in summer, but they will furnish none at all if left to shift for themselves.

Poultry at the Paris Exposition.

The American Farmer is our authority for saying that there were nearly 2,000 pens of poultry at the Paris Exposition. The greater part of these were entered by French exhibitors, there being a few Americans and a still smaller number of English exhibitors. The Cheveaux took the lead as is usually the case at a French show. The Houdans were poorly represented, and this breed is said to be losing its popularity. There were fine specimens of La Fleche and Courtes Plattes. Of the foreign breeds Cochins took the lead, but there were also specimens of Brahmas, Dorkings, Spanish, Andalusians, Minorcas, Langshans, Hamburgs, and Polish. The American breeds were represented by Leghorns, Wyandottes, and Plymouth Rocks. The French demand a white-fleshed fowl, so the latter breeds are not to become popular there. There were some turkeys, a few geese, chiefly Toulouse, and quite a show of ducks—principally Rouen and Pekins.

The Leghorns, Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans, Plymouth Rocks, and Wyandottes seem to take the lead as favorites among all classes of poultrymen, although as strictly fancy fowls they fill only second place. The fact is that while there are some breeders who make a specialty of ornamental fowls, such as the Polish, yet the sales of the breeds mentioned above far outnumber those that are bred for beauty.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Uses of Lemons.

Lemons are one of the most useful fruits of our domestic economy.

The juice of half a lemon in a glass of water, without sugar, will frequently cure a sick headache.

If the hands be stained there is nothing that will remove the stain better than lemon or lemon and salt.

After the juice has been squeezed from the lemon, the refuse can be used for the purpose.

Lemon juice is also a good remedy for rheumatism and the so-called biliousness of spring. In the latter case the juice should be taken before breakfast. The pulp may also be eaten, avoiding every particle of skin.

Lemon juice and sugar, mixed very thick, are useful to relieve coughs and sore throats. It must be very acid as well as sweet.

Lemonade is not only a luxury, but exceedingly wholesome. It is a good temperance drink.

The Anxious, "Troubled," Martha.

The whole world of minute annoyances that beset our painstaking housekeeper in the effort to bring the work of hirings up to her standard of faithful service is not worth a tear—hardly a sigh. The philosophic manager whose sense of proportion and fitness is above the average of her sex takes up ashes (figuratively) with a long handled fire-shovel. Our anxious and troubled, "cumbered" in the original) Martha goes down upon her knees on the hearth and plunges her tender lands into the heap.

The saddest and one of the most significant things I ever saw was a woman in an insane asylum who did nothing all day long but wash and polish one window pane. Nothing diverted her from the task. With puckered forehead and folded lips, her eyes set upon the glass, she breathed upon it, scrubbed it with her apron, and went over and over each inch of the shining surface until the

heart of the beholder ached wearily. She had been doing that one thing, and nothing else, for four years.

Since then she has stood with me as the type of thousands whose vision is narrowing hourly through absorption in work, which is not degrading in itself, which is excellent in its time and respectable in its place—but was never meant to fill the horizon of any human being's mental or spiritual sight.—Marion Harland, in Once a Week.

Hints to Housekeepers.

TISSUE or printing paper is the best thing for polishing glass or tinware.

By dipping fish for an instant in boiling water, much of the difficulty of removing the scales will be overcome.

A LITTLE linseed oil brushed over faded green blinds will, if they are not too far gone, make them look almost as good as new.

DO NOT use coal oil lamps in bedrooms with wick turned down low. They produce asthma, heart disease, throat disease, etc.

OLD flannel of all kinds should be kept for scrubbing and cleaning paint. Next to flannel comes coarse, soft linen, old kitchen towels, crash, etc.

TO REMOVE grease from cloth: Drop on the spot some oil of tartar or salt of wormwood which has been left in a damp place till it turns to fluid; then immediately wash the place with lukewarm water, and then with cold water, and the spot will disappear.

If you ever endured the agony of a felon, you will appreciate the fact that it can be cured by woolen smoke. Place the woolen rag under an inverted flower-pot, and put coals upon them, or set them on fire some other way, then hold the felon over the smoke, and it will extract all the pain.

TO KEEP cut flowers fresh in the evening lay them in a shallow pan or bowl, with their stems in a very little water, and cover the receptacle with a damp towel, one just wrung out of water. In the morning the flowers can be arranged in vases for the day. The stems can be slightly cut from day to day. Flowers treated in this manner can be kept from one to two weeks.

THE KITCHEN.

Tea-Making.

The kind of tea depends on the taste of the family, which is, of course, known to the housewife; consequently, no distinct kind can be recommended. The quantity used varies according to taste, but, usually, one teaspoonful of tea for each cup is what is allowed, and if this should be too strong, it can easily be weakened to taste. Always use a pot made of some kind of earthenware, and never, on any account, use a tin one. If tin must be used for this purpose never let the tea stand in it only long enough to steep. Tea, when left standing in anything is not a drink to be recommended, but if left in a tin pot it becomes actually poisonous, and ought never to be drank.

When making tea always be sure that the water used is boiling. It is not enough that it has been boiling and is still very hot, but it must be boiling when poured on the tea. It is best when convenient to always use the water when it first boils, for if the water has been taken off, set back and has to be re-boiled for the tea it is not as good. Scald out the teapot before using, then place in it the quantity of tea used. Put the teapot with the dry tea in it on the back of the range, and let remain a minute or two. Then add enough boiling water to just cover the tea, put the teapot back on the stove, let remain about three minutes, then add the quantity of water necessary. Serve immediately, and there is no doubt but that it will be good.

When weakening tealways do so with boiling water, when possible, but if not boiling at the time, very hot water that has been boiled is the next best thing. Never for this purpose use any water before it has boiled, no matter how hot it may be, for it will ruin the flavor of the tea, also putting on the top of a cup of tea a scum that is anything but inviting to look at, aside from drinking it. Never boil tea, but if by accident it boils, throw it away and make fresh, for although this may appear wasteful, it is an excusable waste that ought be commended.

Always empty the teapot after each meal, and put it away until wanted, but never let it stand on the stove, as some do, from one meal to another. Many housewives have a habit, when making tea, of putting a pinch of the dry tea in their mouths and chewing it. It is not that it has a pleasant taste, or that they like it, but only a habit formed as many others are, thoughtlessly. This should be discontinued as quickly as possible, as the juice of the dry tea extracted in this way has a very injurious effect on the system.

Sponge Jelly Rolls.

Four eggs, one cup and a half sugar, one tablespoon baking powder, beat the whites separately, and the sugar and yolks together till very light; then add part of the whites, then a cup of flour, then beat good, than a little more flour, then the rest of the whites and stir and put it in and bake. Spread and roll quick as you can.

Milan Cake.

Half a pound of stiffed flour, a quarter of a pound of butter, six ounces sugar, two tablespoonsful of thick cream and one egg. Make a paste of these ingredients, roll it out and cut into diamond shaped pieces. Glaze with egg and bake in a hot oven. When cold place a bit of jam or jelly in the center of each and serve.

Doughnuts.

Beat two eggs until light and foamy, add one cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of cream or a piece of butter, one cup sweet milk, and add salt and spices you choose, two heaping teaspoons baking powder and flour until the mass is stiff enough to roll on the boards, cut in squares or rounds nicely. Fry in hot lard and fry brown.

Cornstarch Custard.

Six tablespoonfuls of corn starch, boiled in one quart of milk, sugar, taste, peel of two lemons grated and juice of one. When thick, pour in wetted dish. Beat one cup of sugar with the white of five eggs and pour the corn starch, set in the oven on slightly brown. Serve hot or cold, a custard made of the yolks of the eggs.

A BEE owner relates a peculiar instance of the bee's hatred of black jacks. It became necessary in some place to arrange something belonging to the hive, when, like a host of furious enraged inmates flew out and stung the disturber of their peace. One of the thought the farmer's wife ran and her white apron over the bushes, whereupon the bees did not touch on him, but instead attacked two cent black hens that happened near and stung them to death in less than it takes to write the story.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1889.

The famous Cronin case is at last nearing the end. The closing argument for the People was commenced on Friday. The judges charge will probably be given on Saturday, and the jury will decide the matter early next week.

The centennial anniversary of Washington's inauguration as the first president of the United States, was celebrated at Washington this week. Chief Justice Fuller of the Supreme court delivered a fine address commemorating the occasion.

Our merchants have made an unusually large demand on the columns of the News this week, for their holiday advertising. As this indicates that they know that everybody is getting ready for the Christmas festival, we gladly surrender the political columns to them.

Our thanks are due to Congressman Belknap for copies of the *Congressional Record*, a daily newspaper printed at Washington, by Uncle Samuel, in which is recorded the sayings and doings of the Senate and House of Representatives.

This journal is especially adapted to family reading; and as the Cronin literature is nearing its end, we advise our readers to subscribe for the *Record*, single copies 3 cents.

The Grangers.

The Michigan State Grange has been holding its annual session at Lansing this week.

Among other matters the members of this august body express themselves as in favor of still farther tinkering the mortgage tax law, so as to have the tax on the mortgage paid by the owner of the land and by him deducted from the mortgage debt.

The present law has driven thousands of dollars out of the state for investment, until it is almost impossible for a Michigan farmer to borrow any money. Unless the law was made to apply to the whole country, it would always be evaded by sending the money to other States for investment. It seems the height of folly for Grangers to continue to favor this unpopular mortgage tax law.

The majority of those present at the meeting favored the red clover as the national flower.

Jefferson Davis.

The funeral services over the body of the confederate leader, Jefferson Davis, were held at New Orleans on Wednesday. Business was suspended and the city was in mourning; and the people of the entire South observed the day.

The fact that this arch traitor was permitted to live to be 82 years of age, to die a peaceful death and to have his funeral obsequies observed publicly, well shows the charity and freedom of our government. Contrast this with the conditions of Russia, where men are imprisoned for life, for simply speaking disrespectfully of the Czar, or his government.

While the people of the North did not join in these expressions of grief, at the death of Mr. Davis, they can but feel that their brethren of the South were rightfully permitted to give such proper honors to their dead chieftain as they chose.

Jefferson Davis was one of the last relics of the secession movement, and it is to be hoped that the spirit of the lost cause, has been buried in his grave, with his body.

The laws of health are taught in our schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases could easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold, was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry, loud cough, and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold develops, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. For sale by HEBER WALSH.

Presents.

In the Millinery Store of Mrs. M. Bertsch for the holidays, as: Silk Handkerchiefs, and Mufflers for Ladies and Gentlemen; also gloves, mittens, hoods, ties, lace.

Cloaks are now offered at reduced prices.

Look over the great variety at Crandell's.

Boot & Kramer are giving away a sled with every 50 cent pound of baking powder purchased of them.

Grand Haven.

From Evening Tribune.

The members of the Second Reformed church met last night and selected a trio composed of student Van Zanten of Holland, Rev. G. J. Hekhuis of Spring Lake and Rev. H. Boer of Ionia. A little later a call will be extended to one of these gentlemen. The township treasurer of Chester was the first treasurer in the county to bring in to county treasurer Gibbs the State and county taxes for 1889. The amount was \$1500. A rich Chicago club has purchased of Mr. Lovell of Spring Lake a tract of land on the borders of Spring Lake, and intend next season to erect some thirty or forty buildings. This, together with the Spring Lake hotel in full blast, will capture the crowd of pleasure seekers next season unless Grand Haven wakes up to the situation and builds a summer resort hotel, either in town or at the park. In addition to that, one of the railroads should be induced to run cars direct to the park. Behold what it has done for our sister town, Holland.

Go to C. A. Stevenson, the Holland jeweler, for your Christmas presents.

A Diphtheria Cure.

The Chicago Tribune devoted a column this week, to a new cure for diphtheria. It is the juice of the pine-apple. The names of several prominent Chicago parties are given who have tried the remedy with good results; and it is said to be used extensively in the South. The method of preparing it is simply by removing the skin from the pine-apple and squeezing out the juice with a lemon-squeezer. The juice is swallowed, or used as a gargle by the patient.

The remedy is a perfectly safe one, and is worth trying at any rate.

Go to C. A. Stevenson, the Holland jeweler, for your Christmas presents.

Card of Thanks.

I hereby desire to tender my heartfelt thanks to the good people of Holland, and also the Ladies' Aid Society and the Society of Christian Endeavor of Hope Church, for the valuable assistance rendered during the death and burial of my beloved wife.

CHRISTOPHER MILLER.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and \$1.

The finest line of Ribbons and fasci-nators in the city, at Mrs. M. Bertsch.

Go to C. A. Stevenson, the Holland jeweler, for your Christmas presents.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 and 50 cent boxes for sale by HEBER WALSH, Holland Mich.

Collars and Cuffs laundered for 2 cents each at A. K. Potter's Laundry. Orders can be left at A. Woltman's cigar factory.

The largest and finest line of Mufflers H underchiefs, etc., at Mrs. M. Bertsch, cor. Eighth and Cedar streets.

Burns.

Burns and scalds are of nearly daily occurrence, what a pleasure it is to know that we can get a remedy that will at once remove all pain and heal the parts; buy a bottle and have it on hand, it is Dr. Pete's Magic Pain oil, the great remedy for all internal and external pain; only 25c for a large bottle. For sale by the manufacturer H. Walsh.

The City Bakery turns out all kinds of pies and other pastry work on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

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

Go to C. A. Stevenson, the Holland jeweler, for your Christmas presents.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Yates & Kane, Holland & H. De Kruijff, Zeeland.

A fine line of Ladies' Underwear at Mrs. M. Bertsch.

Just Opened.

A first class stock of Groceries. Give us a call. West of S. Reidsema's furniture store.

NOTICE & VERSCHURE.

Dry Goods and Groceries a fine stock at Notier & Verschure's.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Holland, Mich., Dec. 2, 1889: Mr. Eleyer Hall.

J. G. VAN PUTTEN, P. M.

Elegant China and Glassware at Crandell's Bazar.

Notice to Taxpayers of Holland Township.

To the taxpayers of Holland Township notice is hereby given that the Treasurer of said Holland Township will receive the taxes during the month of December 1889 on Friday of every week at his residence; on Thursdays at Noordeloos, from 9 o'clock a. m. till 3 o'clock p. m., in the office of Chris. D. Schilleman, and every other week-day in Holland City in Van Landegend's Hardware Store, and in the month of January 1890 every Saturday in Holland City in Van Landegend's Hardware Store.

MARTIN PELON,
Treasurer of Holland Township.

Albums and plush goods of all kinds at Crandell's Bazar.

Ready-Made Paints.

We have just received a full line of Detroit White Lead Works, ready mixed paints, which are the best in the market, including house, floor and carriage paints. J. O. DOESBURG.

Go to C. A. Stevenson, the Holland jeweler, for your Christmas presents.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist Fort Smith. Trial Bottles of this wonderful Discovery at Yates & Kane's Drugstore.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

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

Books for the young at Crandell's Bazar.

General Merchandise.

We carry a full line of dry goods, groceries and provisions. Our stock is new and fresh. Call in and inspect our goods. NOTIER & VERSCHURE.

Health.

How often do we hear of people breaking down in health through overwork, either mental or physical, we would advise all such to commence treatment with Golden Seal Bitters, the great blood purifier, liver, kidney and stomach remedy and life giving principle, it will enrich, refresh and invigorate both mind and body. For Sale by H. WALSH.

Buy a 50c lb of baking powder at Boot & Kramer's and secure a holiday present, an elegant sled, for your boy free of charge.

We have given C. Blom the agency in Holland for our Barley Malt Whisky. Distilled from malted barley, it is rich and nutritious and free from all impurity. For the sick and feeble it is a true tonic.

E. H. CHASE & CO., Distillers, Louisville, Ky.

Notier & Verschure keep the best stock of Groceries in the city.

Go to Brusse & Co., for a fine Suit or Overcoat.

A great many persons, who have found no relief from other treatment, have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Do not give up until you have tried it. It is only 50 cents per bottle. For sale by HEBER WALSH.

All Ready for the Holidays!

Useful presents for husband, wife and child in choice of elegant goods, viz: Sofas, Chairs, Rattan and Willow Rockers, Parlor Goods, Rugs, Fancy Tables, Sewing Baskets, Stands, Easels, Brackets, Camping Stools, Pictures, &c. Everything new and at very moderate prices.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall Paper, Feathers, etc., also on hand. In one word you will find a complete assortment in the well filled Furniture Store of

S. REIDSEMA,

Eighth St., Holland, Mich.

Grateful for past favors I solicit the patronage of the public in the future.

WHAT IS COMING FOR YOU? THE BEST TELESCOPE IN THE WORLD. One of the best telescopes in the world. It is a grand, double size telescope, so large as to be easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from \$25 to \$100 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 890, Portland, Maine.

Have Your Picture Took

HIGGINS' GALLERY,

River Street.

First-class work guaranteed.

GILMORE & WALSH

Ask the citizens of Holland to call and examine their new stock of goods for the

HOLIDAYS.

We promise you the best quality in everything in our line, and all our goods are of the latest styles.

We still lead in low Prices

and propose to keep at the head.

We will never be undersold and in style and finish of goods we are showing by far the

Finest Stock ever Offered to the citizens of Holland.

Call and see our stock of

FURNITURE,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS,

FANCY CHAIRS,

PARLOR SETS, BEDROOM SETS,

Side Boards, Wall Paper, Hanging Lamps,

ETC., ETC.

Call and see us, and save money by doing so.

GILMORE & WALSH.

W. Brusse & Co.

HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Gents' Underwear, Mufflers

AND SHIRTS,

which will be closed out at greatly reduced prices for the balance of the winter.

Also a large assortment of

GLOVES, MITTENS AND PLUSH CAPS.

Soft and Stiff Hats in the latest shapes and styles.

CUSTOM SHIRTS!

Leave your measure and have your Shirts made to order. First-class Goods and prices low.

WM. BRUSSE & CO.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS
THE GREAT SYSTEM REGULATOR!
With a supply of BILE BEANS food Parents may feel PERFECTLY SAFE regardless of a malarious climate.
They Supply all the Requirements of a Complete "Medicine Chest" to the Household.
Their action on the Liver is WONDERFUL AND PROMPT, and BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, CHILLS AND FEVER, INDIGESTION AND KINDRED TROUBLES are quickly overcome.
THERE IS NO KIND OF LIVER TROUBLE THEY WILL NOT CURE! Call for them and give them a trial. Dose, ONE BEAN. Sold everywhere at 25c. per Bottle, only 50c. sent for 25c. by mail, postpaid.
J. F. Smith & Co., Sole Prop's, St. Louis, Mo.
THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS FROM HAPPY HEARTS

The Finest Stock of Boots and Shoes

Van Duren Bros.,

EIGHTH STREET, HOLLAND, MICH.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

We have a first-class shoemaker in our employ, and all custom-work and repairing brought to us will receive prompt attention.

22-1y.

This space belongs to
NOTIER & VER SCHURE
Look out for ad. next week.

GO TO
Mrs. M. Kiekintveld's
—FOR—
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

We have this year the largest assortment of Dutch and English Books in the city.
Our Albums and Fancy Articles cannot be equalled in quantity, quality, or price.
We have a complete assortment of Children's Playthings, Dolls and Musical Instruments.
Our stock of common and fancy Stationery is always complete.
Do not fail to come and see the free exhibition of our goods.

FOR
FALL and WINTER.

A fine new stock of goods just received at the store of

G. Van Putten & Sons,
RIVER STREET.

Consisting of Dress Goods, Flannels, Comforters, hoods, blankets, Children's underwear, hosiery, scarfs, table linen and table spreads, yarns, bootees, fascinators, hats and caps, gents' furnishing goods, etc., etc.

A FULL LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
KEPT IN STOCK.
GIVE US A CALL.



"THE SURE-CO."
MILLINERY
—AND—
FANCY GOODS.

A COMPLETE LINE OF
Cloaks and Jackets

—AT—
MR. M. BERTSCH'S
Millinery Store.

Van den Berge's old stand, corner of Cedar and Eighth streets.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE
NEW HOME
THE BEST SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK & ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE & ORANGE MASS
CHICAGO, ILL. 25 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY DALLASTEX.
Meyer, Brouwer & Co.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.



A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"HERE WE ARE AGAIN!"

Santa Claus visits Holland and tells the Readers of the News about it.

OSHKOSH, Dec. 12, 1889.

EDITOR NEWS:—Last night I visited Holland and called on some of my friends, to see whether they had provided well for a merry Christmas for the big and little girls and the small and large boys, so that I would not have to come back there myself on Christmas eve. This country is getting so big that it is a large-sized contract for an old man to climb down through all the chimneys and stovepipes in one night. So I have appointed agents in Holland and other live towns, to supply people, at reasonable prices, with good things for Christmas, but I always happen to be around before the day comes and see if my men have a good stock on hand.

I was pretty well satisfied last year with my Holland agents, but I am glad to tell you that they have done even better this time and there is no need of any of your readers going away from Holland to buy their holiday goods, and those that live in the country near there should take my advice and go to Holland for their Christmas presents.

But the shortest way to tell you about it is to write you just what I saw at Holland last night. I came in from the North and was glad to find your people had fixed up the Grand Haven road and put in a new bridge, since my last trip. Reaching River street, I felt pretty hungry and the first thing I thought of was whether Louis De Kraker still sold meat at the old stand. I saw a sign reading De Kraker & De Koster, but on getting inside I found it was the same old "Kraker." There wasn't much need to ask them about the turkeys, for everybody knows they keep the very best turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens for their Christmas trade, to say nothing about roast beef, mutton, pork and lots of other good things, and this year they have got everything in the meat line you need for the Christmas dinner.

B. P. Higgins was one of my old chums way down in Maine, and I tell you I was surprised when I met him. But I was still more surprised when he told me he was taking first-class cabinet photographs. No need of anybody forgetting to send his picture to his friends in the old country, when B. P. Higgins at his River street gallery takes good photographs at low prices. But I got chilly talking about Maine, and was glad to see a sign reading about a Chicago clothing store. Mr. L. Henderson opened the door for me, and in just half a minute had me fitted out with a new overcoat, muffler and necktie. And that wasn't the best of it. He has got lots more of them at such low prices that it is really cheaper to keep well-dressed and warm than to wear your old clothes and freeze.

I walked on down the street and went into a brick store, as I supposed, but was astonished to find I had got into the Phoenix planing mill office. Mr. B. L. Scott was there, though, and he shook hands with me and told me that their firm was kind of a Christmas all the year round concern. They were ready at all times to build a man a Christmas house, or sell him lumber for a Christmas barn and to do all

kinds of work connected with lumber and building material.

H. D. Werkman's blue store caught my eye, and I went inside. Well, I was amazed! That little sky-blue store was just crammed full of the best kinds of groceries, crockery and dry goods. Why he has got enough in his store to make all the people of Holland happy on Christmas day, and his prices were also wonderfully cheap. Don't forget to call and see him.

While at Werkman's, Peter Wilms came in to buy some groceries, and, on seeing me and being told that I was looking over the town to see what my friends had got for Christmas, he told me that while he did not profess to run a Christmas store, yet he had some things for sale this year which would just suit people if they would only come and see him. He has got a number of first-class cutters, which ride as easily as a Pullman car, and some handsome carriages, which he will sell at figures which surprised me by their smallness.

But the funniest thing was at Boot & Kramer's. Why, just think of it, they sell a man a pound of baking powder and when he pays 50 cents for it and thinks he has made a great bargain, they take and give him a bran new sled in the bargain! But baking-powder ain't all they sell, their store is packed full of substantial dry goods, crockery, and groceries, all marked way down and of the best quality. No wonder they have a good trade, and talk about building a brick store in the spring! Be sure to call and see them when you start out for your holiday purchases.

D. Bertsch has been in Holland ever since I was a boy, but his store never looked so nice as it does this year. Probably his fine new stock of cloaks, mufflers and furs has something to do with it, as well as the ribbons and laces he keeps. At any rate he is selling handsome cloaks and furs at prices so far below Grand Rapids dealers, that it is no wonder that he has a big trade all the time. It will pay you to visit his store and buy a useful present.

Yates & Kane, on the corner, are always prepared for Christmas, and I only looked in at the window there. I saw enough to make me sure that they would take care of everything wanted in their lines. There were handsome albums, beautiful holiday books, elegant Christmas cards, a bewildering display of toilet-cases, handkerchiefs and glove boxes, fine leather goods, including dressing cases, portfolios, and a host of nice things, that I never saw before and which had been made expressly for this season's trade. You must all go there early and examine the stock.

C. Blom's fine store was brilliantly lighted, and I thought I would step in and buy a stick of candy. He not only gave me the candy and some of his delicious fresh caramels, but told me he had ordered the biggest lot of oysters, figs, nuts, candies and baker's goods ever brought to Holland for the holidays, and I know he will do it and sell everything at reasonable prices.

My clock stopped about this time and I went into Breyman's to get it fixed. My friend Otto had something new,

which made me stay longer than I intended. He called it a "What makes it go," and I had to give it up. Go there and see if you can tell. But that was not all I saw there. Hundreds of fine gold and silver watches, a car load of clocks of all kinds, and elegant jewelry of all the latest styles. Rings, bracelets and breast pins enough to make everybody's best girl happy on Christmas, and all marked down to such low prices that all the young men can afford to buy them this year. Will Breyman wanted me to be sure to tell my friends to come early for their presents before the assortment was broken.

Crandell's Bazar is my Holland City headquarter's for the little folks and lots of big ones too. He has got an immense supply of beautiful things this year. Toys of every imaginable kind, from the old fashioned Noah's Ark to real toy steam engines. Also lots of useful presents for both old and young. A man, woman or child who cannot be suited at Crandell's hadn't ought to have a present! Go there to-night and see the nice things.

At Kiekintveld's a polite young man insisted on helping me off with my overcoat and showing me their large and well selected stock of beautiful Christmas cards, toys, holiday books, and other nice things for presents. The assortment was one of the best I found in town.

John Pessink welcomed me like an old friend, and on asking him if he had anything new this year, he showed me some game candies which he had imported from Germany expressly for his Christmas trade. They are a nice thing both to play with and eat and I hope every boy and girl in Holland will find some in their stocking. But Pessink has also got all the cakes, nuts, candies and peanuts that his large store will hold, with everything fresh and good.

C. A. Stevenson was delighted to see me. He had been afraid that the rain and mild weather would discourage me this year and we wouldn't have a Christmas. But he was ready for my visit and had a beautiful lot of goods for inspection. Watches, diamonds, silverware, and lots more nice things for presents. But—go and see them yourselves, I can't begin to describe them.

Kanters Brothers called me across the street and my eyes opened wide when I went into the handsome store they have built since my last visit. For the holidays they have got a big stock of skates and pocket knives for the boys and girls, and a store full of stoves and other useful articles which are always welcome presents in the household. The "boys" are always pleased to show visitors their fine store and goods and hope you will all call and see them.

At the "East end" I was glad to find that Mrs. M. Bertsch, the enterprising milliner, had got a fine stock of ladies' hats, ribbons, and cloaks. I am not much of a judge of these things, as it is a long time since I turned this department over to my wife, but I know all the ladies of Holland will find a complete stock of millinery there.

At H. Vaupell's they told me not to

forget that they kept a fine stock of trunks and valises for sale, and also the largest assortment of harnesses and robes in Ottawa county. While I think of it, the faithful old horse needs a present once in a while. Go there and buy him a warm blanket and a new harness.

"Billy" Baumgartel happened to see me and he called me into his tasty shop and gave me a fashionable hair cut. He wanted to shave off my long whiskers, but I was afraid Mrs. Claus wouldn't know me when I got home. "Billy" has the neatest barber shop in the city, and I advise all the young men to go there before Christmas.

On the way back I stopped at Notier and Verschure's store. They are just opening a fresh stock of goods, and have lots of good things to use in making the Christmas cakes and pies. When you start out for your holiday, or every day, shopping call and see them at their place of business near Reidsema's furniture store.

I had been surprised at the great preparations the Holland merchants had made for Christmas, but when I returned to River street and called on Meyer, Brouwer & Co.'s, I was perfectly amazed. Their double store was packed full of handsome furniture, sewing machines and carpets. Just what your wife wants for a Christmas present.

Peter De Kraker met me in the street and took me back to his store on the corner, to see that he was ready, in his line, for Christmas. He showed me a whole cartload of elegant slippers he had provided for his trade. These slippers suited me so well that I bought a pair as a present for myself, and I never had anything more comfortable on my feet.

Well I declare! I came pretty near forgetting B. Steketee. But I can tell you he hadn't forgotten me and Christmas day. He large store contains the finest stock of crockery to be found in Holland, and cloaks, ribbons, dress goods, nice warm shawls, beautiful handkerchiefs, and handsome hanging lamps, all of which make the best kind of presents. Not only this, he has one of the best stocks of groceries in town, and everything needed in that line for the Christmas and New Year's dinner.

I hadn't time to see any more merchants, and I was already satisfied that all my friends could get the best goods in the country, at Holland, at very low prices, so I will not need to come back this year, but advise everybody to buy their presents at home—and have a "Merry Christmas" and lots of them.

Your Happy Friend,
S. CLAUS.

Dolls and toys of all kinds at Crandell's Bazar.

If you want a

Hanging Lamp

Don't forget to call on

B. Steketee

who has the finest

assortment in

the city.

Prices as low as the lowest.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

—IN THE—

Large Double Furniture Store

—OF—

Meyer, Brouwer & Co.,

RIVER STREET.

We have a NEW LINE of very FANCY ROCKERS covered in entirely NEW STYLES OF PLUSH. We have OAK, WALNUT, REED and RATTAN ROCKERS, cheap and very fine.

Our stock of FOOT RESTS, CARPETS, RUGS, EASELS and PICTURES is very fine.

We carry the largest line of PICTURE MOULDING and can make you any size frame on short notice.

We carry a full line of

FURNITURE, WALL PAPER, CURTAINS,

Etc., and sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

The best CARPET SWEEPERS in the city. Please call in and see and save money by purchasing our goods.

MEYER, BROUWER & CO.

RIVER STREET.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

of the best manufacture sold as low as any other first-class Machine.

The "Union" for \$25 Cash.

Warranted for Five Years.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

VINEGAR BITTERS.

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

GEO. W. DAVIS, of 102 Barronne St., New Orleans, La., writes under date May 20th, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the springs. It is the best medicine made."

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

MRS. MATTIE FERGUSON, of Dryden, N. Y., says: "Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine I ever tried; it saved my life."

T. F. BAILEY, of Humboldt, Iowa, says: "Vinegar Bitters cured me of paralysis ten years ago, and recently it cured me of rheumatism."

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The Great Blood Purifier and Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache, Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Send for a beautiful book free. Address, R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 532 Washington Street, New York City.

OTTAWA COUNTY Building and Loan ASSOCIATION,

Holland, - Michigan.

Incorporated under the law of the State of Michigan; approved March 23, 1887.

Authorized Capital, \$200,000.

Stock taken from Jun. 1888, (the time of organization) to Sept. 1, 1889, 1400 shares of \$100 each.

The subscription to stock is open every Saturday and Monday at the office of the association, in Kanters Block, and the Secretary can also be found at his residence corner of River and Thirteenth Streets on all other hours.

Shares of stock are sold on installments of 25 cents, payable every other Saturday evening, from 7 to 9 o'clock, at the office of the association. Membership fee is 25 cents per share of stock.

From \$500 to \$1,000 are loaned to the members every month. Loans are made on first mortgages on real estate only, and each loan is to be approved by the Board of Directors, at their regular monthly meeting.

All moneys paid in are made productive by being immediately invested so that no capital is allowed to remain idle.

For further information apply to the Secretary.

CHAS. A. STEVENSON, President, HENRY MARTIN, Secretary, J. G. VAN PUTTEN, Treasurer.

PARSONS' Business College.

Kalamazoo, Michigan.

The only College in the U. S. that runs a regular Bank of Real money in connection with the College. The practical system on which the Institution is conducted is increasing the patronage every year from all parts of the country. Short-hand and typewriting thoroughly taught by experienced teachers. Send for Journal. 23-177

DR. VEENBOER

Has taken office room in the St. Denis, first stairway on Monroe-st west of Spring-st. This doctor has opened his new sanitarium in Oakdale Park, corner of Hall and East sts., on piles all the necessities and all the comforts the sick and feeble and those in need of surgical operations of any description. Diseases carefully studied. Proper diet, baths, electricity, massage and trained nurses supplied at a very moderate cost. Address H. Veenboer, A. M., M. D., 120 Monroe-st. Grand Rapids, Mich. Graduate of the Polytechnic College of New York since 1884, where Surgery, Diseases of Women, Diseases of Children and Urinary Analysis in all chronic diseases have been studied as specialties. Also offers for sale or to exchange lots, houses and lots and farms cheap. His home, 48 Bozwick-st., is for sale or for rent. Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 12 m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 7 p. m. Telephone 124. Sanitarium will be ready next week.

IN FAR DISTANT EGYPT.

DR. TALMAGE AMID THE SCENES OF SACRED HISTORY.

The Vicinity of Jerusalem Thicket with Memories Which Stir the Emotions of Jew and Christian—An Eloquent Sermon by the Famous Preacher.

At a large meeting of Christian people in the city of Jerusalem on Sunday, the 8th of December, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, was the preacher. His text was Matt. xxiii, 37: "Jerusalem! Jerusalem! A report of his eloquent sermon is appended.

This exclamation burst from Christ's lips as He came in sight of this great city, and, although things have marvelously changed, who can visit Jerusalem to-day without having its mighty past roll over on him, and ordinary utterance must give place for the exclamatory as we cry, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Disappointed with the Holy Land many have been, and I have heard good friends say that their adoration of sacred places had been dampened that they were sorry they ever visited Jerusalem. But with me the city and its surroundings are a rapture, a solemnity, an overwhelming emotion. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! The procession of kings, conquerors, poets, and immortal men and women pass before me as I stand here. Among the throng are Solomon, David, and Christ. Yes, through these streets and amid these surroundings rode Solomon, that wonder of splendor and wretchedness. It seemed as if the world exhausted itself on that man. It wove its brightest flowers into his garland. It set its richest gems into his coronet. It pressed the rarest wine to his lips. It robed him in the purest purple and embroidery. It cheered him with the sweetest music in that land of harps. It greeted him with the gladdest laughter that ever leaped from mirth's lips. It sprinkled his cheek with spray from the brightest fountains. Royalty had no dominion, wealth no luxury, gold no glitter, flowers no sweetness, song no melody, light no radiance, upholstery no gorgeousness, water no gleam, birds no plumage, prancing coursers no mettle, architecture no grandeur but it was all his. Across the thick grass of the lawn, fragrant with tufts of camphire from Engedi, fell the long shadows of trees brought from distant forests.

Fish pools, fed by artificial channels that brought the streams from hills far away, were perpetually ruffled with flus, and golden scales shot from water cave to water cave with endless dive and swirl, attracting the gaze of foreign potentates. Birds that had been brought from foreign aviaries glanced and fluttered among the foliage, and called to their mates for beyond the sea. From the royal stables there came up the neighing of twelve thousand horses, standing in blankets of Tyrian purple, chewing their bits overtroughs of gold, waiting for the King's order to be brought out in front of the palace when the official dignitaries would leap into the saddle for some grand parade, or, harnessed to some of the fourteen hundred chariots of the King, the fiery chargers with flaunting mane and throbbing nostril would make the earth jar with the tramp of hoofs and the thunder of wheels. While within and without the palace you could not think of a single luxury that could be added, or of a single splendor that could be kindled, down on the banks of the sea the dry docks of Ezion-geber rang with the hammers of the shipwrights who were constructing large vessels for a still wider commerce, for all lands and climes were to be robbed to make up Solomon's glory. No rest till his keels shall cut every sea, his axmen hew every forest, his archers strike every rare wing, his fishermen whip every stream, his merchants trade in every bazaar, his name be honored by every tribe; and royalty shall have no dominion, wealth no luxury, gold no glitter, song no melody, light no radiance, waters no gleam, birds no plumage, prancing coursers no mettle, upholstery no gorgeousness, architecture no grandeur, but it was all his.

"Well," you say, "if there is any man happy, he ought to be." But I hear him coming out through the palace, and see his robes actually incriminated with jewels, as he stands in the front and looks out upon the vast domain. What does he say? King Solomon, great is your dominion, great is your honor, great is your joy? No. While standing here amidst all the splendor, the tears start, and his heart breaks and he exclaims: "Vanity of vanities; all is vanity." What! Solomon not happy yet? No, not happy. The honors and the emoluments of this world bring so many cares with them that they bring also torture and disquietude. Pharaoh sits on one of the highest earthly eminences, yet he is miserable because there are some people in his realm that do not want any longer to make bricks. The head of Edward aches under his crown because the people will not pay the taxes, and Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, will not do him homage, and Wallace will be a hero. Frederick William III, of Prussia, is miserable because France wants to take the Prussian provinces. The world is not large enough for Louis XIV and William III. The ghastliest suffering, the most shriveling fear, the most rending jealousies, the most gigantic disquietude, have walked amidst obsequious courtiers, and been clothed in royal apparel, and sat on judgment seats of power.

Honor and truth and justice cannot go so high up in authority as to be beyond the range of human assault. The pure and the good in all ages have been execrated by the mob who cry out: "Not this man, but Barabbas. Now, Barabbas was a robber." By honesty, by Christian principle, I would have you seek for the favor and the confidence of your fellow men; but do not look upon some high position as though that were always sunshine. The mountains of earthly honor are like the mountains of Switzerland, covered with perpetual ice and snow. Having obtained the confidence and love of your associates, be content with such things as you have. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. "Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils." There is an honor that is worth possessing, but it is an honor that comes from God. This day rise up and take it. "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." Who aspires not for that royalty? Come now, and be kings and priests unto God and the lamb forever.

If wealth and wisdom could have satisfied a man, Solomon would have been satisfied. To say that Solomon was a millionaire gives but a very imperfect idea of the property he inherited from David, his father. He had at his command gold to the value of six hundred and eighty million pounds, and he had silver to the value of one billion, twenty-nine million, three hundred and seventy-

seven pounds sterling. The Queen of Sheba made him a nice little present of seven hundred and twenty thousand pounds, and Hiram made him a present of the same amount. If he had lost the value of a whole realm out of his pocket, it would hardly have been worth his while to stoop down and pick it up. He wrote one thousand and five songs. He wrote three thousand proverbs. He wrote about almost everything. The Bible says distinctly he wrote about plants, from the cedar of Lebanon to the hyssop that groweth out of the wall, and about birds and beasts and fishes. No doubt he put off his royal robes, and put on hunter's trapping, and went out with his arrows to bring down the rarest specimens of birds; and then with his fishing apparatus he went down to the stream to bring up the denizens of the deep, and plunged into the forest and found the rarest specimens of flowers; and then he came back to his study and wrote books about zoology, the science of animals; about ichthyology, the science of fishes; about ornithology, the science of birds; about botany, the science of plants. Yet, notwithstanding all his wisdom and wealth, behold his wretchedness, and let him pass on. Did any other city ever behold so wonderful a man? O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!

But here passes through these streets, as in imagination I see him, quite as wonderful and a far better man. David the conqueror, the king, the poet. Can it be that I am in the very city where he lived and reigned? David great for power, and great for grief. He was wrapped up in his boy Absalom. He was a splendid boy, judged by the rules of worldly criticism. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot there was not a single blemish. The Bible says that he had such a luxuriant shock of hair that, when once a year it was shorn, what was cut off weighed over three pounds. But notwithstanding all his brilliancy of appearance, he was a bad boy, and broke his father's heart. He was plotting to get the throne of Israel. He had marshaled an army to overthrow his father's government. The day of battle had come. The conflict was begun. David, the father, sat between the gates of the palace waiting for the tidings of the conflict. Oh, how rapidly his heart beat with emotion! Two great questions were to be decided: the safety of his boy, and the continuance of the throne of Israel. After awhile, a servant, standing on the top of the house, looks off, and he sees some one running. He is coming with great speed, and the man on top of the house announces the coming of the messenger, and the father watches and waits, and as soon as the messenger from the field of battle comes within hailing distance the father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say: "Have the armies of Israel been victorious? Am I to continue in my imperial authority? Have I overthrown my enemies?"

Oh, no. There is one question that springs from his heart to the lip, and springs from the lip into the ears of the beset and the bedusted messenger flying from the battle field—the question: "Is the young man Absalom safe?" When it was told to David, the King, that, though his armies were victorious, his son had been slain, the father turned his back upon the congratulations of the nation, and went up the stairs of his palace, his heart breaking as he went, wringing his hands sometimes, and then again pressing them against his temples as though he would press them in, crying: "O Absalom! my son! my son! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom! my son! my son!" Stupendous grief of David resounding through all succeeding ages. This was the city that heard the woe. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!

I am also thrilled and overpowered with the remembrance that yonder, where now stands a Mohammedan mosque, stood the temple, the very one that Christ visited. Solomon's temple had stood there, but Nebuchadnezzar thundered it down. Zerubbabel's temple had stood there, but that had been prostrated. Then Herod built a temple because he was fond of great architecture, and he wanted the preceding temples to seem insignificant. Put eight or ten modern cathedrals together, and they would not equal that structure. It covered nineteen acres. There were marble pillars supporting roofs of cedar, and silver tables on which stood golden cups, and there were carvings exquisite and inscriptions resplendent, glittering balustrades and ornamented gateways. The building of this temple kept ten thousand workmen busy forty-six years. Stupendous pile of pomp and magnificence! But the material and architectural grandeur of the building were very tame compared with the spiritual meaning of its altars and holy of holies, and the overwhelming significance of its ceremonies. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!

But standing in the old city all other facts are eclipsed when we think that near here our blessed Lord was born, that up and down the streets of this city He walked, and that in the outskirts of it He died. Here was His only day of triumph and His assassination. One day this old Jerusalem is at the tiptop of excitement. Christ has been doing some remarkable works and asserting very high authority. The police courts have issued papers for His arrest, for this thing must be stopped, as the very government is imperiled. News comes that last night this stranger arrived at a suburban village and that He is stopping at the house of a man whom He had resuscitated after four days' sepulture. Well, the people rush out into the streets, some with the idea of helping in the arrest of this stranger when He arrives, and others expecting that on the morrow He will come into the town and by some supernatural force oust the municipal and royal authorities and take everything in His own hands. They pour out of the city gates until the procession reaches to the village. They come all around about the house where the stranger is stopping, and peer into the doors and windows that they may get one glimpse of Him or hear the hum of His voice. The police dare not make the arrest, because He is somehow won the affections of all the people. Oh, it is a lively night in yonder Bethany! The heretofore quiet village is filled with uproar, and outcry, and loud discussion about the strange acting countryman. I do not think there was any sleep in that house that night where the stranger was stopping. Although He came in weary He finds no rest, though for once in His lifetime He had a pillow.

But the morning dawns, the olive gardens wave in the light, and all along under road, reaching over the top of Olivat toward this city, there is a vast awaying crowd of wondering people. The excitement around the door of the cottage is wild as the stranger stepped out beside an unbroken colt that had never been mounted, and after His friends had strown their garments on the beast for a saddle the Savior mounted, and the populace, excited and shouting, and feverish, push on back toward this city of Jerusalem. Let none jeer

now or scoff at this rider, or the populace will trample him under foot in an instant. There is one long shout of two miles, and as far as the eye can reach you see waves of demonstration and approval. There was something in the rider's visage, something in His majestic brow, something in His princely behavior, that stirs up the enthusiasm of the people. They run up against the beast and try to pull the rider off into their arms and carry on their shoulders the illustrious stranger. The populace are so excited that they hardly know what to do with themselves, and some rush up to the roadside trees and wrench off branches and throw them in His way; and others doff their garments, what though they be new and costly, and spread them for a carpet for the conqueror to ride over. "Hosanna! cry the people all up and down the mountain. The procession has now come to the brow of yonder Olivet. Magnificent prospect reaching out in every direction—vineyards, olive groves, jutting rock, silver Siloam, and above all, rising on its throne of hills, this most highly honored city of all the earth, Jerusalem. Christ there, in the midst of the procession, looks off and sees here fortified gates, and yonder the circling wall, and here the towers blazing in the sun, Phasaelus and Mariamne. Yonder is Hippicus, the king's castle. Looking along in the range of the larger branch of that olive tree, you see the mansions of the merchant princes. Through this cleft in the limestone rock you see the palace of the richest trafficker in all the earth. He has made his money by selling Tyrian purple. Behold now the temple! Clouds of smoke lifted from the shimmering roof, while the building rises up beautiful, grand, majestic, the architectural skill and the glory of the earth lifting themselves there in one triumphant doxology, the frozen prayer of all nations.

The crowd looked around to see exhilaration and transport in the face of Christ. Oh, no! Out from amid the gates, and the domes, and the palaces, there arose a vision of this city's sin, and of this city's doom, which obliterated the landscape from horizon to horizon, and He burst into tears, crying: "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! But that was the only day of pomp that Jesus saw in and around this city. Yet He walked the streets of this city the loveliest and most majestic being that the world ever saw or ever will see. Publius Lentulus, in a letter to the Roman Senate, describes Him as "a man of stature very tall, His hair the color of a chestnut fully ripe, plain to the ears, whence downward it is more orient, curling and waving about the shoulders; in the midst of His forehead is a stream, or partition of His hair; forehead plain and very delicate; His face without spot or wrinkle, a lovely red; His nose and mouth so forked as nothing can be represented; His beard thick, in color like His hair—not very long; His eyes gray, quick and clear." He must die. The French army in Italy found a brass plate on which was a copy of His death warrant, signed by John Zerubbabel, Raphael Robani, Daniel Robani and Capet.

Sometimes men on the way to the scaffold have been rescued by the mob. No such attempt was made in this case, for the mob were against Him. From nine in the morning till three in the afternoon, Jesus hung a-dying in the outskirts of this city. It was a scene of blood. We are so constituted that nothing is so exciting as blood. It is not the child's cry in the street that so arouses you as the crimson dripping from its lip. In the dark hall, seeing the finger marks of blood on the plaster, you cry: "What terrible deed has been done here?" Looking upon this suspended victim of the cross, we thrill with the sight of blood dripping from thorn and nail, blood rushing upon His cheek, blood saturating His garments, blood gathered in a pool beneath. It is called an honor to have in one's veins the blood of the house of Stuart, or of the house of Hapsburg. It is nothing when I point you to the outpouring blood of the King of the universe.

In England the name of Henry was so great that its honors were divided among different reigns. It was Henry the I, and Henry II, and Henry III, and Henry IV, and Henry V. In France the name of Louis was so favorably regarded that it was Louis the I, Louis the II, Louis the III, and so on. But the king who walked the streets was Christ the First, Christ the Last, and Christ Only. He reigned before the eaz mounted the throne of Russia, or the throne of Austria was lifted. "King eternal, immortal." Through the indulgences of the royal family, the physical life degenerates, and some of the kings have been almost imbecile, and their bodies weak, and their blood thin and watery; but the crimson life that flowed upon Calvary had in it the health of immortal God.

Tell it now to all the earth and to all the heavens—Jesus, our King, is sick with His last sickness. Let couriers carry His swift dispatch. His pains are worse; He is breathing a last groan; through His body quivers the last anguish; the King is dying, the King is dead! It is royal blood. It is said that some religionists make too much of the humanity of Christ. I respond that we make too little. If some Roman surgeon, standing under the cross, had caught one drop of the blood on his hand and analyzed it, it would have been found to have the same plasma, the same disk, the same fibrin, the same albumen. It was unmistakably human blood. It is a man that hangs there. His bones are of the same material as ours. His nerves are sensitive like ours. If it were an angel being despoiled I would not feel it so much, for it belongs to a different order of beings. But my Saviour is a man, and my whole sympathy is aroused. I can imagine how the spikes felt—how not the temples burned—what deathly sickness seized His heart—how mountain, and city, and mob swam away from His dying vision—something of the meaning of that cry for help that makes the blood of all the ages curdle with horror: "My God! my God! why hast thou forsaken me?"

Forever with all these scenes of a Saviour's suffering with this city be associated. Here His unjust trial and here His death. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!

But finally I am thrilled with the fact that this city is a symbol of Heaven which is only another Jerusalem, "The New Jerusalem!" And this thought has kindled the imagination of all the sacred poets. I am glad that Horatio Bonar, the Scotch hymnist, rummaged among old manuscripts of the British museum until he found that hymn in ancient spelling, parts of which we have in mutilated form in our modern hymn books, but the quaint power of which we do not get in our modern versions:

Jerusalem, my happy home!
When shall I come to thee!
When shall my sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see!
No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No colder nor darker night;

There everie soule shines as the sunne,
There God Himselfe gives light.

Thy walls are made of pretious stones,
Thy bulwarcs diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearle,
Exceedinge riche and rare.

Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles doe shine;
Thy verrie streets are paved with gold,
Surpassinge cleare and fine.

Thy houses are of yvorie,
Thy windows crystal cleare,
Thy tyles are made of beaten gold
O God! that I were there.

Our sweete is mixt with bitter galle,
Our pleasure is but paine;
Our joyes scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrowes still remaine.

But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand yeares
Doth seeme as yesterday.

Thy gardens and thy gallant walkes
Continually are greene;
There growe such sweete and pleasant flowers
As no where else are seene.

There trees for evermore beare fruites
And evermore doe springe;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore doe singe.

Jerusalem! my happy home!
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my weete were at an end,
Thy joyes that I might see!

Compound Interest on a Quarter.

About thirty-five years ago a little boy was given a quarter of a dollar for spending money. As he walked down the street, very happy, he met with an older boy and showed him the money, saying as he did so: "See what my good papa gave me to spend." The older boy knocked it out of the little fellow's hand, snatched it up and ran away with it. The little boy was almost heartbroken, but when he went home crying and told about it his mother gave him another quarter. This mollified him, but he never forgave that older boy. The war came on and the older boy was given a commission in the army, while the little one, who was too young to enlist, remained at home.

After the war the younger boy became a clerk in the War Department. Within the past fifteen years the older boy, who had become a lawyer and an orator, announced himself as a candidate for the United States Senate, and he had a large following. It looked as though he might be elected. But one morning the newspapers in many portions of the country and especially of his own State published a statement to the effect that the candidate had been dismissed from the army for cowardice and other questionable conduct. The lawyer denied the charge, and extracts from the records of the War Department were published, showing that the charge was true. He was not elected. After his defeat was accomplished, he received a letter postmarked Washington, D. C., of which the following is an exact copy: "Do you remember the day you outraged a little boy's feelings, and almost broke his heart by stealing a quarter from him? That deed cost you a seat in the Senate."

A Forgetful Wife.

William H. Hadlin, proprietor of one of Olympia's beer halls, while absent from his place of business left his bartender in charge. He not returning at the time designated, the bartender closed the saloon, and being at a loss where to deposit the day's receipts, not knowing the combination of the safe, after a critical search for a safe place, deposited the money in a tin box in the oven of the kitchen stove, which place is adjacent to the saloon. There was over \$165 in bills and \$72.25 in the box, besides a receipt for \$300, received of a firm that he purchased his beer from. On returning home that evening Mr. Hadlin was informed by his bartender that he had deposited the days receipts in the place designated. Mr. Hadlin retired for the night, first informing his wife of the whereabouts of the cash.

In the morning his better half arose, and, forgetting all about the money, built a fire and proceeded to cook the morning meal, which, on being served, Mr. Hadlin remarked, "What is burning?" upon hearing which his wife, remembering his injunction of the night before, hastened to the oven, only to find that the box containing the money had fallen to pieces, as the great heat has caused the solder to melt; also that the heat was so great as to burn all of the greenbacks which the box contained to a crisp, besides the receipt that he had received that day. Mr. Hadlin will forward the burnt bills to the United States Treasury Department to have the same redeemed.—Tacoma Ledger.

Give Him Time.

Overheard on a Wagner car. Fussy old gentleman to a chance traveling lady companion: "Have you any children, madam?" "Yes, sir, a son." "Ah, indeed! Does he smoke?" "No, sir; he has never as much as touched a cigarette." "So much the better, madam, the use of tobacco is a poisonous habit. Does he frequent the clubs?" "He has never put his foot in one." "Allow me to congratulate you. Does he come home late?" "Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner."

"A model young man, madam—a model young man. How old is he?" "Two months."—New York Truth.

Dire Vengeance.

Smith—I've just had my hair cut and the barber nearly talked me to death; but I'll have revenge on him. Brown—How are you going to manage it? Smith—My wife has been talking for some time past about getting her bangs trimmed, and I'll convince her she should go to him.—Grip.

A Different Matter.

"What is your opinion of marriage, Fraulein Adela?" "Oh, I hate and detest men." "Ach! poor fool as I am, I was about to solicit your hand and heart. Adieu, mein Fraulein!" "What! Can it be possible? For goodness sake, do stop. I feel as if I could sympathize with you!"—Wasp.

PERHAPS it is better in some cases for a young woman to be killed by a disappointed suitor than to marry him.

It is the wife of the late husband who is most interested in "the coming man."

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.

—It has taken the Government seventeen years to decide whether it would give Wm. Doty, of Kawkawlin, a pension or not. The men who handle the pension business down at Washington finally decided that he ought to have one, and ought to have had it years ago.

—Detroit Journal: There is to be a big ball at Lansing soon, and the question of swallow-tailed coats or no swallow-tails is agitating the minds of the young men. Lansing ceased wearing moccasins at balls and receptions some time ago, and the friends of the swallow-tail in the capital city have no fears that it will not eventually prevail.

—Victor Vandett, an old resident of Lakenfield Township, Saginaw County, was found dead in bed.

—M. D. Hamilton, for many years editor of the Monroe Commercial, has secured a place in the Government printing office at Washington.

—Thomas Cranage, Jr., of Bay City, is quoted as saying there is a possibility that the Manistee saltmakers may bolt from the Michigan Salt Association's combine.

—Two chairs that have been handed down four generations go to help out on the furniture used in the late Abram Sampson's house at Coleman, Midland County. The oldest one was bought in Boston, Mass., in the year 1749, and has now reached the ripe old age of 140 years. They also have a flour barrel in the house that was bought in New York in 1839, has been in twelve different States, and is good for twelve more.

—Mrs. George Decker, of East Saginaw, took a dose of morphine to produce sleep, and it killed her. She was 29 years old, and leaves a husband and one child.

—The population of Port Huron and Fort Gratiot combined amounts to about 16,000. The two towns never combine for anything, however, except to count noses.

—Alex. Aleleto, a timber boss in the South Hecla branch of the Calumet & Hecla copper mine, was killed by a chunk of copper falling upon him.

—Shipments of ore by water from the Lake Superior mines are at an end for the season of 1889. The season's work has been unprecedentedly large. The total is 6,804,511 tons, 2,182,564 tons in excess of the lake shipments of 1888. Shipments by rail for the year have been not less than 300,000 tons, so the output of the mines for 1889 will slightly exceed 7,000,000 tons.

—George Luce, younger brother of Governor Luce, recently died at Fort Wayne, Ind. This the second brother the Governor has lost since he has been Governor of the State.

—Municipal officers in this State will please take notice that it cost the city of Port Huron \$61.80 to find out that the Supreme Court that a man can not be legally imprisoned for not building a sidewalk.

—There are queer folks up in Isabella County, says the Detroit Journal. There was Farmer Goodenough, for instance, who borrowed Farmer Leiter's plow. Then, as Mrs. Goodenough owned the farm, she concluded that as she did not borrow the plow she would not give it up. Then Lester sued 'em and got his plow, but had to pay the cost of the suit. It is a mercy they didn't make him pay for the wear and tear on his own property.

—The Times says that a chewing gum agent undertook to distribute samples of his wares to the children of the Third Ward School in Port Huron. As the kids became exceedingly clamorous the agent got angry. That settled it. The youngsters went for him like a mob. He was pelted with snow balls, tripped to the ground, assailed on every side, and finally beat a masterly retreat into the schoolhouse. The teacher turned him out of that place, and, throwing the rest of his stock among the children, to attract their attention for a moment, he fled, taking with him an opinion that a crowd of angry school children is a mob, and a mob is a beast.

—Track-laying on the Traverse City end of the Chicago and Western Michigan Railway's northward extension is now progressing at the rate of half a mile a day.

—William Tiddy stepped from an ascending bucket in the Hamilton shaft at Iron Mountain and fell to the bottom of the shaft, several hundred feet, meeting instant death.

—As the result of family troubles, at Caseville, Huron county, Richard Clark, aged 78, shot his son-in-law, Richard McKendrick, and then sent a bullet through his own brain. McKendrick is in a precarious condition.

—Bay City isn't going to waste any more sawdust, but will hereafter manufacture it into alcohol. The enterprise will be established at once, and will give employment to about seventy men.

—There are very few women in Michigan who can say, "Arise, daughter; go tell thy daughter that her daughter has a daughter," but Mrs. Jeremiah Harrington, of Port Huron, can do it. She is 90 years old, and settled where Port Huron now is 75 years ago.

—At the Masters Mill in Alpena 10,000,000 shingles were manufactured this season.

—The Folkert Lumber Mill at Alpena manufactured this year 13,370,000 feet of lumber.

—The following Michigan pensions have been granted:

Original Invalid—Charles A. Rooney, Detroit. Restoration, Reissue, and Increase—Selah A. Goodenough, Vermontville; Thomas H. Lockwood, W. Jackson, Warren; George R. Purdy, Alpena; Frederick Wierman, Breckinridge; Albert La Point, Dearfield; Henry Fisher, A. Butler; Addison A. Russell, A. Syria; Charles F. Kaufman, Detroit; John A. Knowlton, Shelbyville; Wm. P. Wain, Lawaslin; David Packard, Station; John Kranski, Grand Rapids; Bruce G. Wilcox, Sherwood; John W. Worlen, Brooklyn; August Kennedy, Port Austin; Andrew La Forge, Traverse City; George W. Rank, Coloma; Charles E. Hall, Bay City; Nathan Allen, Scotts; Llewellyn Chalker, Unadilla; Alexander Detwiler, Three Rivers; Henry H. Williams, Danville; Eugene Weaver, Vermontville; Henry D. Shaffer, Otego; Michael Miller, Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids; Frank L. Weston, Pulaski; Edward Komme, Pling, Colon; William Kintan, Somerset Center; William Hines, Grand Rapids; Robert Bapworth, Lathrop; Eugene Stone, Burlington; Russell B. Bosc, Vassar; Elijah Hough, Au Sable.

Increase—Wilhelm Hagerman, Detroit; Chancy Reynolds, Newaygo; Robert McCurdy, Iron Arbor; Stora Samuelson, Goldwater; Theodore J. Quinn, Ovid; Almer Green, Kalamazoo; Eli A. Wright, Potteryville; Wm. A. Wheeler, Flint; Henry Hall, Dryden; Stephen S. Cornell, Lansing; Henry J. Cook, Manton; John D. Wolf, Cassatonia; John Chambers, Battle Creek; Henry Alsop, Dayton; Anson Bonfoey, Lake Odessa; Wallace Lovell, Lake Odessa; Joseph Tracy, Fargo; John English, Detroit; Josephus Smith, Argentine; Wm. A. Corry, Beattie; George J. Spuler, Henderson; Paul Lingle, Midland; Archy B. Hunter, Ludington.

R Issue—Hugh McKinley, Potosky; Martin H. Thornton, Coldwater; Robert Simpson, Saginaw City; Samuel Ingling, Dowagiac; Oliver McConnell, Vermontville; John S. Sanders, Burlington; Alonzo McNett, Bangor; Wm. Eggleston, Jefferson; Lewis Ritter, Concord; John W. Keller, Brayton.

Reissue and Increase—Murry S. Baker, Williamstown; William Turnbull, Ogemaw Springs; Harrison Carpenter, Potteryville; Oliver Rock, St. Clair; Frederick D. Carr, Meridian; Franklin Ingalls, Quincy; Samuel Johnson, Berrien Springs; Francis M. Demons, Alton; Frank E. Demming, Muskegon; William W. Roberts, Alton; Hamilton M. Smith, Sand Lake; Silas Patton, Detroit; Frank M. Bixler, Bower's Mills; Horace Burges, Mason; Elmer F. Whelan, Forest Hill; Gustavus A. Freuzel, Mayville; Martin Conley, Cape Henry; G. Mitchell, Clarendon; Samuel Autcliff, Brooklyn; Michael F. Messenger, Saginaw; Lewis Walar, Layton's Corners; Harry J. Spuler, Henderson; Clark, Pipestown; William C. Heck, Tecumseh; Reuben L. Smith, New Lathrop; Mart H. Williams, Grand Lake; George Pratorius, Ida; James Tilton, Marshall; Philander Durkee, Hastings.

Restoration and Increase—William H. Buck, Fowler.

Reissue—Samuel E. Shunk, St. Louis; James M. Smith, Colon.

Reissue and Increase—Parley H. Rice, Kalamazoo.

Original Widow—Rachel, widow of Reuben Crandall, Sandusky.

Married Widow—Sarah, widow of Alexander B. Coleman, St. Joseph.

—Fire at Reed City destroyed Martin's flour and feed mill. The loss is placed at \$23,000, on which there was an insurance of \$14,000.

—"Dunk" McArthur, the woodsman who recently tried to kill a man named Souse at Black River, Alcona County, has been declared as crazy as a bedbug, and will probably go to the Iowa asylum for insane criminals.

—Superintendent Porter, of the census, has completed the list of Supervisors' Districts in the different States, and it has been approved by Secretary Noble. Following are the divisions made in Michigan:

First District—Branch, Calhoun, Hillsdale, Jackson, Lenawee, Monroe, Washtenaw, and Wayne Counties.

Second District—Genesee, Huron, Lapeer, Macomb, Oakland, Saginaw, St. Clair, Sanilac, and Tuscola Counties.

Third District—Clinton, Eaton, Gratiot, Ingham, Ionia, Isabella, Livingston, Mecosta, Midland, Montcalm, and Shiawassee Counties.

Fourth District—Alcona, Barry, Berrien, Cass, Calhoun, Kent, Muskegon, Newaygo, Oceana, Ottawa, St. Joseph, and Van Buren Counties.

Fifth District—Alcona, Alpena, Antrim, Arenac, Bay, Benzie, Charlevoix, Cheboygan, Clare, Crawford, Emmet, Gladwin, Grand Traverse, Isosco, Kalkaska, Lake, Leelanaw, Manistee, Mason, Missaukee, Montmorency, Ogemaw, Osceola, Oscoda, Otsego, Presque Isle, Roscommon, and Wexford Counties.

Sixth District—Alcona, Baraga, Chippewa, Delta, Gogebic, Houghton, Iron, Isle Royale, Keweenaw, Lake, Mackinac, Manistowick, Marquette, Menominee, Ontonagon, and Schoolcraft Counties.

—The Union Barbers' National Convention was held at Detroit last week. The delegates adopted measures looking to the abolition of Sunday work and to the adoption of the wage instead of the percentage system. The time for putting in force these reforms they left optional with the local unions. They are encouraged, however, by the concerted action in Michigan and Ohio cities in the abandonment of Sunday work, where it is now abolished being Grand Rapids, Jackson, Lansing, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek, Cincinnati, and Columbus. It goes into effect in Cleveland with the coming of the new year. The convention presented H. G. Hock, of Muskegon, the President, with a gold-headed cane for his efficiency.

—The South Buffalo iron mine at Ne-gaunee has been sold to the Schlesinger syndicate. The consideration was \$200,000 for the mine and \$5,500 for the ore and coal in stock. John Quincy Adams, who negotiated the sale, says that there has never been more healthy activity in mining properties than at present, and that the iron men of the Upper Peninsula feel hopeful for the future. The South Buffalo is the eighth mine Mr. Adams has sold this year. This season's product of the iron mines now operated by the Schlesinger syndicate is upward of 1,000,000 tons, and Mr. Schlesinger says that it is expected to double the output from the same mines next year.

—The number of deer estimated to have been brought to Alpena during the hunting season is 600. The greater part were shipped to Detroit.

—Fifteen million feet of lumber saw 3,000,000 shingles were manufactured at the mills of the Morse Manufacturing Company at Alpena this season.

—Lansing is going to make its transit visitors work for their lodging and breakfast.

—During a recent gale at Alpena, a large number of whitefish and perch were cast upon the shore. One settler gathered a sleigh-load of the fish.

—Chicago Tribune: Julius Caesar Burrows, of Kalamazoo, has six brothers, and they bear these six remarkable names: William Reilly Burrows, Christopher Columbus Burrows, Sylvester Solomon Burrows, Hannibal Hamilton Burrows, Alexander Adrian Burrows, Napoleon Bonaparte Burrows.

—Some folks in Clinton County are making a fuss just because the coffin containing the body of a dead woman stood upon end until they could find a way to bury her.

WAG BUYS JEWEL GARTERS!

Elastic Bands that Clasp Around the Leg in Style Once More.

Whoever walks up Broadway from Twenty-fourth street to Thirty-third street will notice that the fashionable jewellers are all displaying ladies' garters among the pins and bracelets, chains, and brooches in their windows.

These garters are all of the old-fashioned kind, simple bands of elastic with ornate buckles and clasps of gold sometimes set with jewels and sometimes merely chased. They cost all the way from \$25 upward. This revival of the old idea of a plain leg band suggests two queries to the average male mind. The first is why it is revived, since every one agrees that it disfigures the limb on which it is worn and hinders free circulation of the blood? The second is, what sort of women buy jeweled garters?

One answer to the first question is that simultaneously with the appearance of these expensive garters cheap ones of the same pattern have become a leading article in all the great ladies' shopping stores. Trays heaped with them are to be seen in all these places. Some are mere loops of elastic, with the clasps hidden under bows; some have brilliant buckles of burnished steel and some have both clasps and bow knots, or buckles and bow knots. They cost from 25 cents to \$1.50. They must be coming into fashion and must be worn by many women or they would not be on sale.

A queer thing about these garters is that not every woman can wear them if she would. They are worn above the knee, between that member and the fullness of the upper leg and as high as possible, in order to keep the top of the stockings from turning over. The modern stocking is so long that garters cannot be worn as schoolgirls wear theirs, below the knee, because then nearly half the stocking would fall down over the garter and almost to the shoe top. It is notable, therefore, that the person who wears these newly revived leg belts cannot expect herself even on the shallow ground that she likes to see herself prettily adorned, for the garter is hidden under the further covering of the limbs.

Two of the Broadway jewellers were asked what sort of women buy these costly garters, and both said that they had never known a woman to buy, or even to price them. They are all purchased by men, apparently to make gifts of them. One jeweller said that he thought the principal market for them is with men who make a great deal of money suddenly, and who are bent upon celebrating the gain among their friends. A broker who makes a lucky turn, a sporting man who wins heavily on the races, or a college youth who has a quarter's spending money in his pocket are the men who buy these jeweled garters. To whom do they give them? The jewellers did not know.

—New York Sun.

One Man They Couldn't Fool.

"Let me tell you one on Congressman Clinie," said Statesman Bill English, as he hooked a piece of lemon from the bottom of a glass with his index finger. "You know up at the club—the Bohemian Club—in a room recently decorated with much care and at considerable expense, a devilish clever artist painted a hole in the wall. He arranged a step-ladder, knocked a picture and an easel askew, threw a lot of plastering on the floor, and awaited results. It looked for all the world as if some careless servant, in endeavoring to hang a picture or wipe the globes on the chandelier, had lost his balance and allowed the ladder to crash against the wall.

"Everybody was fooled, even the other artists. As each man dropped into the room after lunch the first thing his eye fell upon was the hole in the wall. The first thing his mind prompted his tongue to do was to berate the servants. Then he was quietly led up to the damaged spot, shown his error, and given the privilege of treating the crowd. Of course he at once sought another victim.

"Clinie was one of the last to get caught. He treated, and at once started out to revenge himself on some poor innocent. He asked man after man:

"Have you seen the frightful hole in the wall up in the red room?"

"But each had been there before. Finally he tackled Amadeo Joulain.

"Joulain, have you seen that hole in the wall?" he inquired, seriously.

"What hole? Where?" asked Joulain, a look of angelic innocence upon his face.

"Why, up in the red room. It's really too bad; the wall is ruined."

"No, you don't say. Well, that is too bad. How did it happen?"

"Oh, a careless servant, I suppose, let a step-ladder fall. Come up and see it."

"Clinie led the way, fiercely denouncing the servants, and Joulain plodded along, adding his voice now and then as the denunciation seemed to flag. When the room was reached Clinie threw open the door.

"There," he said, pointing to the supposititious scar, "did you ever see anything as bad as that before?"

"Yes, I painted it myself," replied Joulain, quietly.

"Clinie is treating yet."—San Francisco Examiner.

How Waffles Made a Man.

The tall, handsome man who, as dispatcher, conducts the business of the freight department of the North Pennsylvania Railroad, at Third and Berks streets, is Common Councilman William Geary, who is one of the leading railroad men in that section of the city. He has been with the company, in one capacity or another, for nearly thirty years, or since he was a boy. He is a self-made man, having received but three months' schooling in the sense of obtaining educational training at a public school while a boy, though later on he fitted himself for admission to a private educational institution, and made rapid strides in his studies.

But it was not his book learning that brought him into railroad and freight dispatcher. It was his ability as a baker of waffles that attracted the attention of the official who was instrumental in getting him on the "road." When a boy he somehow learned the art and mystery of making waffles. At that time he was engaged in doing chores for a family at Fort Washington. President Frank I. Comly, of the North Pennsylvania Railroad, lived near by. One of Mr. Comly's weaknesses was an appetite for waffles. One day he took dinner where William was working, and his host, knowing the railroad man's fondness for the thing which his hired boy was most competent at making, instructed Geary to bake some waffles and told him to do them "first-class."

After dinner Mr. Comly sought the boy and made a proposition to him, which was not only flattering to his pride but was indicative of large pecuniary results in the immediate future. Geary was overjoyed at his unexpected good luck, and promptly accepted the offer, with the reserved condition, however, that he remain with his present employer until the time for which his services were engaged had expired. During the first few

years of his services on the railroad Geary was given a good many days off, which time he would spend at Fort Washington at the residence of Mr. Comly, when he would be given frequent opportunities to keep his hand in on waffles.—Philadelphia Press.

Impulsive Confidence.

A lady was recently waiting for a train, in a railroad station, when a little old woman, scrupulously neat, and dressed in a faded gingham shawl, hurriedly approached her. "Only think what's happened to me, dear!" she said, impulsively, her thin lips twitching, and tears starting to her faded blue eyes. "Only think; my only darter's layin' dead in New York City, an' my son's sick with a fever in Canada, an' I've started out to go to him. Only think of it, dear—me at my time o' life, an' them two all I've got."

"Oh, I am sorry!" said the lady, her sympathy deeply touched. "Can't I do something? Have you bought your ticket?"

"Yes, the minister see to that for me, last night. I wouldn't ha' spoke to you, but I'm as nervous as a witch with fear an' trouble, an' I see your black dress, an' thinks I, 'She knows what trouble is herself, maybe.' Ain't it hard, dear, to think he may be gone afore I get there, an' her layin' dead, so far away?"

"Oh, yes, yes—terribly hard. But try to hope, try to think he will live."

"Yes, an' I've told 'em all—that them's talked to me—I'd try to be reconciled if he went afore I got there, but it's hard, hard! The minister says death is beautiful, an' maybe 'tis; but I'm an old woman, dear, an' I shall live through a good many wery hours afore my turn comes. I'm afraid. I'm pretty tough; I'm nigh sure I shan't die easy. An' I allers hoped through it all they wouldn't be called to go afore me."

What could he said? Who could comfort the stricken mother, or find words to teach her patience? Still the effort was tremblingly made. At length the train came, the bag and bandbox were gathered up, and the poor woman nervously entered the train. She looked back for one word more.

"I shan't forgit you, dear," she called. "You've been a powerful sight o' comfort."

This is only one of the unfinished pages of life's history. Did the woman find her son alive, and was she able to keep him within reach of her weak but loving arms? Or was she left quite desolate by a double blow? Perhaps the future will tell, but so far only hope whispers an answer.

Prevented.

The voice of sentiment is sometimes quite as commanding as the voice of conscience. A man cannot feel an act to be right, though, on grounds of reason, he knows it cannot be wrong.

During the first day of the battle of Gettysburg the men of the Ninth Massachusetts Regiment were somewhat short of provisions, as the wagons were at some distance in the rear.

"After we had lain down at night," says Capt. Macnamara, "one of our fellows, more hungry and wide-awake than the rest, rose, and approached a dead soldier, by whose side lay a well-filled haversack.

"Kneeling down by the body, he opened the haversack and saw, revealed by the clear light of the moon, a goodly feast of 'four rolls,' temptingly brown and nice, which the poor fallen soldier had purchased on the march, but had not had time to eat before engaging in his last fight.

"One by one, our boy transferred them to his own haversack, and rose to move away. He moved about two paces, and suddenly stopped.

"Pausing a moment in evident meditation, he turned again to where the dead soldier was lying, his pale face revealed by the moonlight. The hungry fellow kneeled gently by his side, and one by one took the rolls from his haversack and put them back whence he had taken them. Then he carefully drew a blanket over the dead man's face, and went slowly back to his old position.

"He needed the food; it would help him to serve his country in the next day's fight; but he could not rob the dead."

Louisa Alcott's New Bonnet.

My bonnet has nearly been the death of me, for, thinking some angel might make it possible for me to go to the mountains, I felt a wish for a tidy hat, after wearing an old one till it fell to tatters from my brow. Mrs. P. promised a bit of gray silk, and I built on that; but when I went for it she let me down with a crash, saying she wanted the silk herself, and kindly offered me a flannel petticoat instead. I was in woe for a spell—having \$1 in the world, and scolding dead, even for that prop of life, a bonnet. Then I roused myself, flew to Dodge, demanded her cheapest bonnet, found one for \$1, took it, and went home, wondering if the sky would open and drop me a trimming. I am simple in my taste, but a naked straw bonnet is a little too severely chaste even for me; sky did not open; so I went to "Widow Cruse's oil bottle."

My ribbon box, which, by the way, is the eighth wonder of the world; nothing is ever put in, yet I always find some old dud when all other hopes fail. From this salvation bin I extracted the remains of the old white ribbon and the bits of black lace that have adorned a long line of departed hats. Of the lace I made a dish on which I thriftily served up bows of ribbon, like meat on toast; inside put the lace bow, which adorns my form anywhere when needed. Strings are yet to be evolved from chaos. I feel that they await me somewhere in the dim future. Green ones, pro tem, hold this wonder of the age upon my gifted brow, and I survey my hat with respectful awe. I feel very moral to-day, having done a big wash alone, baked, swept the house, picked the hops, got dinner, and written a chapter in "Moods."—Life and Letters.

Two or More.

A Portland (Ore.) girl had two lovers, and she liked them both so well that she didn't know which one she really wanted. The lovers finally agreed to fight it out according to the prize-ring rules. The challenge came from the smaller of the two, and the big one accepted it gleefully. Then they repaired to a quiet spot with their seconds and a referee, and the smaller man licked the big fellow to a standstill in nine rounds. The victor was accepted by the girl, and all is supposed to be lovely. But there is trouble ahead for the successful claimant. A girl who doesn't know which one of two lovers she loves doesn't really love either, and it may be set down as a truth that the man who gets her is the loser. In the pervasiveness of feminine nature she is very apt to discover after marriage that there is still another, or a half-dozen others, for whom her heart yearns. Then the husband will wish that in the contest for her hand he had been knocked out.—Chicago Mail.

COPIES of rare books and editions are now manufactured in Germany and France by means of a chemical process. The fac-similes are good, but their durability is uncertain.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

A man with a bad pull or brace can afford to be careless once in a while, for even his blunders are brilliant.

Experience increases our wisdom, but don't reduce our pholity. Buty is power; but the most teacher-ous one I kno or.

The man who has got into the habit of never making enny blunders, is altogether too good to live in this world.

Humility is a good thing tew hav, provided a man is sure he has got the right kind. There never is a time in a kat's life when she is so humble as just before she makes up her mind tew pounce onto a chicken, or just after she has caught and et it.

I have no doubt that the human hart contains all the pure attributes that the angels possess, but no single human hart contains even a molty ov them.

Society iz made up ov the good, bad, and indifferent; and what makes so much trouble iz, the indifferents are in the majority.

A man who iz neither good nor bad iz like an old musket laid away, without any lock, but a heavy charge in it.

When a man has dun a charitable thing without letting the world kno it, he has dun all that an angel kould do in the premises.

Too much ov the religion in this world konsists in confessing our sins to ourselves and to each other.

I don't suppose there has ever lived a man without a single virtue. Even Judas Iskariot "went and hanged himself."

The vanity of most men iz so much more than a match for their experience that they seldom learn ennything bi experience.

The pashuns are like the wick ov a lighted candle—they don't die out until they are burnt out.

There iz lots of folks who are in such a grate hurry tew git religion that they confess sins they ain't guilty ov, and overlook those that they are.—New York Weekly.

Works Like a Steam Engine.

Mr. Depew, when asked how he found time for politics and literature, being so actively engaged in the railroad business, replied to a Richmond Dispatch correspondent:

"Oh, well, I work all day in my railroad office and play with literature and politics in the evening."

"What time do you begin the day's work?"

"I enter my office at 9.30, but I really begin work at 8, at my house, by receiving newspaper interviews and other visitors. I leave my office at 6 p. m., and then read, write and receive callers or go out speaking, as the case may be. I make on the average four public addresses a week. Often I am rung up after midnight by a reporter. I always respond, for I know the reporter would not arouse me from slumber unless he had an imperative order from the city editor to interview me."

"The railroad business is a great business, to be sure," said Mr. Depew, "but there is more fun in politics than in all other pursuits besides."

"About oratory? The old-fashioned flowery style is played out. I believe you Virginians still hang on to the ornate. But I tell you up North a crowd will not listen to the rhetorical flourishes. They want crisp, snappy speeches."

"Do you drink coffee or other stimulants to get up or keep up steam for all this mental work?" the reporter asked.

"No, sir. The trouble with me is not to keep up steam, but to keep it down."

Born with a Silver Spoon in His Mouth.

Such is the manner of explaining the luck which attaches to the son of a rich father, who looks with pity if not contempt upon a boy born with an iron or even a silver-plated spoon between his gums. But it is one of the compensations of birth in America that the boy who comes into the world with no acquaintance with spoons of any kind, may find himself in possession of spoons of gold before he has reached his prime.

In a great majority of cases the rich man of to-day began life a poor boy. But enterprise and industry, together with the desire to do better by his son than his father had done by him, won the day. How about the beneficiary and inheritor of his wealth, however? Can he be expected to grub like his father—to live frugally and save money? Not at all. It isn't in the nature of things. The conditions are different and the result must be. His youth is pampered and his young manhood given over to indulgence. Many a rich man's son who has turned out badly must have made a man of himself had his parents been poor, no matter whether they were honest or not.—Texas Siftings.

RECENT advices from China represent that the horrors of the Yellow River floods of two years ago bid fair to be repeated. The river has overflowed its banks, and a great section of country is under water. There is terrible suffering all along the river, and in many extensive districts the crops, which were already late, have been ruined, while there must have been enormous loss of life. Five hundred families were drowned at Wang Choo, while in one district 10,000 people are homeless. While for thousands of miles around Shanghai the country is flooded, yet the province of Fo Kier is suffering from drought, no rain having fallen since the early part of August in that district. The fields are literally baked, and many people have died for want of water.

In the township of Pembroke, Genesee County, N. Y., the farmers are wildly excited over a panther that is alleged to be at large in the neighborhood. About a week ago it was seen for the first time by some children returning to school. It sprang across the road, easily taking twelve-foot leaps, and leaving footprints in the mud as large as saucers. A dog which followed it into an adjacent thicket soon returned howling with its body scored with scratches inflicted by the animal's claws. Hunters pursued it into a swamp, but had not found it at last reports.

On the Soo Line, near the Menominee River, a train struck a deer and broke its leg the other day, and the entire train crew abandoned business on the spot and set about catching the game, which was finally accomplished by the parlor car porter, who sprang upon the deer's back and cut its throat after riding it through the woods for half a mile.

ARTIFICIAL gems at the Paris Exposition are said to have surpassed anything ever before shown, some of the specimens puzzling even dealers and experts. The artificial pearls were especially successful, no means being found to distinguish the genuine from the artificial, except the use of the file.

By the resurvey of the boundary line between Nevada and California the latter gains a strip over two hundred miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide.

ACCORDING to the propaganda in Rome, there are 218,000,000 Catholics in the world.

Determined Not to Let Them Get Ahead of Him.

Mrs. Mushroom—My dear, I am mortified to death at a story that has come to my ears concerning you.

Mr. Mushroom—What is the story, my dear?

Mrs. Mushroom—They say that at that club banquet given the other evening you stopped after the tenth course and said you would take the rest in cash. Tell me, Phineas, that it is not so.

Mr. Mushroom—Well, you wouldn't have them fellows get ahead of me, would you? I couldn't eat no more to save me.

—America.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

There is certainly something remarkable in this preparation, as it is meeting with a success never attained by any other medicine. It never fails if used as directed.

For over twenty years I have been a great sufferer from the effects of a diseased stomach, and for three years past have been unable to do business. Two years ago my case was pronounced incurable. I visited different water cures and climates, all to no purpose. Last June I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, prepared by Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich., and at once began to feel better. I have used thirteen bottles and am a well man.

EDWARD HAKER, Master Mechanic and Blacksmith, 202 Jackson street, Jackson, Mich.

Not for the Old Man.

"Any arsenic?" softly asked the little woman as the druggist came forward with his usual retail smile.

"Yes'm."

"I'd like a quarter's worth, please."

"Yes'm. How are you going to administer it?"

"Why—why, on cheese or bread, I suppose. Isn't that the general way?"

"Some give it in coffee."

"Why, rats don't drink coffee, do they?"

"Oh! it's for rats, eh? Then cheese is the proper thing?"

A Puzzle.

Why grown men and women with matured reflective powers should neglect their small ailments is really a puzzle. Hosts of otherwise sensible people thus bewilder conjecture. It is one of the things which, as the late lamented Lord Dundreary exclaimed, "no fellow can find out." Diseases grow faster than weeds, and, moreover, beget one another. Incipient indigestion, a touch of biliousness, slight irregularity in the habit of body—what complex and serious bodily disturbance, not local, but general, do they beget, if disregarded. Baffle and drive off the foe at the first onset with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sovereign among preventives. A constitution invigorated, a circulation enriched, a brain and stomach tranquilized by this national medicine, becomes well high invulnerable. The following counteract malaria, rheumatism, and kidney complaint.

Esquimaux Marriages.

When an Esquimaux man fell in love with a woman he did not go and pour passionate utterances into her ear—he simply took her by the hair of the head and pulled her to his hut. Of course a woman in Greenland must, as in all other places, pretend not to like it. The women were not considered well educated if they did not run back home two or three times after being dragged away. If they ran away too often the men did not like it. There is the case of a man going over and over again to drag the girl of his choice to his hut, but she always ran back. He desisted for some time and again tried.

The girl's friends saw him in the distance and they protected her at her request. He went away without her, and the next day she was missing—she had gone to comfort her broken-hearted lover. The husband's labor was on the sea, and after the game was caught the women looked after it. The men in the house were, as a rule, very lazy; they did nothing but eat and look after their weapons. The women were always working—either sewing, spinning, making clothes, or busy in household work. They looked well after their children, of whom they were very fond. The men, as a rule, married early—as soon as they could catch seals enough to provide for a wife and family. The reasons they gave for marrying were to have the skins of the seals attended to and to keep their clothes in order.

\$100 Reward—\$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient a reliable and permanent cure. The assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 70c.

An Astonished Policeman.

Judge Emery tells a story, partly at his own expense and partly at the expense of a special policeman. It was at the time of a street-car strike, when people were arrested for refusing to "move on." The Judge was walking up Nicollet avenue when the excitement was at its heat. When near the Nicollet House he met one or two acquaintances, and stopped to talk with them.

"Move on," said a "special," coming up. "All right," said the Judge. "Come in here," said he to his companions, as he stepped into a doorway.

That did not suit the special, and he "fired" them out. Finding the place decidedly uncomfortable, the Judge left the neighborhood. The next day the special was in court to testify against some prisoners whom he had arrested. When he saw the Judge upon the bench and recognized him as the man whom he had ordered to move on, his jaw dropped as far as it could hold a ten-pound weight before he was able to utter a word.

"I didn't know that he was the Judge," said the special, as he went outside and drew a sigh of relief.—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and \$1.

A FARMER in Holmes County, Ohio, has got plucky roosters. Two of them fought a prowling fox a few nights ago, and, having picked out his eyes, beat him till he died.

There is nothing (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbin's Electric Soap, constantly sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have you made its acquaintance? Try it.

This hangman may not be much of a theoretical musician, but he is great on execution.—Washington Capital.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Not So Tough as That.

Mrs. Youngwife—Well, Harry, our first dinner party will be a great success, I think. The dinner, I am sure, will be perfect.

Harry—I hope so. What's the game? "Roast ducks with currant jelly."

"Gracious, Eleanor, the one thing I can't carve. They'll be tough, too, I'll bet."

"Oh, no, they won't. I took care not to get canvass-backs."—Utica Observer.

The People.

are not slow to understand that, in order to warrant their manufacturers in guaranteeing them to benefit or cure, medicines must possess more than ordinary merit and curative properties. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only blood medicine sold, through druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will benefit or cure or money paid for it will be returned. In all blood, skin and scalp diseases, and for all scrofulous affections, it is a specific.

\$500 REWARD offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for an incurable case.

In Clearwater Harbor, Fla., is a spring of delicious water bubbling up through the mass of salt water in the briny deep.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly follows the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

OUT at sea a ship occasionally heaves in sight, but a searick passenger prefers to heave out of sight.

USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs, Colds, and All Throat Troubles. "Pre-eminently the best."—Res. Henry Ward Beecher.

THE swallow tail is occasionally seen in the pigeon-cote.—Yonkers Gazette.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Entire freedom from injurious drugs make "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars most popular.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere, 25c.

Helpless 40 Days.

The great agony caused by rheumatism is indescribable, and the gratitude of those who take Hood's Sarsaparilla and are cured is often beyond expression. The following is from a well-known Wisconsin farmer, and is endorsed by the editors of the Nellyville (Wis.) Times as entirely true:

"For twenty-five years I have suffered with sciatic rheumatism. Last November I was taken worse than ever, and was unable to get out of the house. I was almost helpless for forty days, suffering great agony all the time. In December I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the second bottle I was able to get out and around and attend to business. I took five bottles, and am now so free from rheumatism that only occasionally I feel it slightly on a sudden change of weather. I have great confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHARLES HANNAH, Christie, Clarke Co., Wis.

N. B. If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

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.

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. HAYLEY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.

THE HOME.

Happier Days.

I said to the little children,
You are living your happiest days,
And their bright eyes opened wider
In innocent amaze.
For their happiness was so perfect,
They did not know it then;
Oh, no, they said, there'll be happier days
When we are women and men.

I said to the youth and maiden,
You are living your happiest days;
And into their eyes there crept
A dreamy, far-off gaze;
And their hands sought one another,
And their cheeks flushed rosy red;
Oh, no, they said, there'll be happier days
For us when we are wed.

I said to the man and woman,
You are living your happiest days;
As they laughingly watched together
Their baby's cunning ways.
These days are days of labor,
They can hardly be our best;
There'll be happier days when the children's
grown

I said to the aged couple,
You are living your happiest days;
Your children do you honor,
You have won success and praise.
With a peaceful look they answered,
God is good to us, that's true;
But we think there's happier days for us
In the life we are going to.

..[Philadelphia Press.

Holiday Fancies.

Now that the season of universal gift-giving is not far away, busy hands are preparing many dainty and beautiful tokens in loving remembrance of the season's customs. A few hints on the subject may prove profitable to those who have more time than money to spend in such ways. When one has a large circle of friends to be remembered, and every gift must be bought, the expense is by no means light, but every one has bits of silk, ribbons, velvets, etc., from which many useful and fanciful things may be fashioned.

A novel and pretty scrap bag made of a square piece of card-board folded like a cornucopia, and covered with flowered silk. The edges are finished with silver cord and a deep bag of the silk is fastened in the top. This is gathered at the lower edge before it is put in. Casings are run at the top of the bag and narrow satin ribbons drawn in for closing it, enough being left at the top to form a fringe above the casings. The ribbon in long loops and support the bag by one of the loops thrown over a nail. This is very pretty hung in a corner.

A pretty case for a clothes brush consists of a diamond-shaped piece of card-board covered with plush, with a band at the back through which the brush is thrust. Suspend by a narrow ribbon. The plush may be decorated with painting or embroidery.

Every one who crochets or knits should have a bag to keep her work in. These can be made very handsome, but a plain one is the best if it is to be much used. A very pretty one is made of a piece of silk 14 inches square. Make a narrow hem on all sides, and about three inches from the edge sew on small brass rings four inches apart. Sew a tiny plush ball in the center of the bag and one at each corner and run a ribbon through the rings for drawing up.

A useful present for a gentleman is an umbrella case. Procure a board 30 inches in length and eighth in width and give it a coat of white annealed paint, with a line of gilt at the edges. For the case take a strip of heavy white canvas and make a wide box of sufficient depth and width to hold an umbrella. Bind the edges with blue silk braid. Make a row of feather stitching across the top and bottom of the case, working it with blue silks to match the braid. At the top or front of the case place a full bow of delicate blue and cream ribbon. If you paint, add a spray of pink roses at top and bottom of the board. Tack the case to the board with small brass-headed nails, and at each of the two upper corners of the board place a small brass ring for suspending the case from the wall.

Another pretty gift for a gentleman is a case for neckties. Cut a piece of leather board 20 inches long and half as wide. Cover with either velvet or satin, and line with soft silk. A band of narrow ribbon is fastened across the case at the top, and another at the bottom, for holding the ties in place. Fold the case together lengthwise, which makes it when completed 20 inches long and five wide. Fasten a large initial letter in silver upon the outside of the cover.

No one can make a Christmas gift from pure motives without feeling a certain amount of pleasure in so doing. But the woman having abundant means who purchases her gifts, knows not the joy which one feels who plans and makes them herself. Happy anticipations of the pleasure the gifts carry with them lighten the work and loving thoughts are worked in with every stitch. But, busy, generous, loving little woman, do not postpone the making of them until from necessity you must work early and late, while you hurry and fret, thus robbing yourself of nearly all the pleasure you might have had in the work, besides being too tired and worn to enjoy the day when it comes.

Go to C. A. Stevenson, the Holland Jeweler, for your Christmas presents.

Hats and Cloaks at lowest figures at Mrs. M. Bertsch. 40-tf.

For good wearing wagon grease cheap call at J. O. Doesburg's.

Eupespy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and out the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupespy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle by Yates & Kane Druggists.

Refreshing Sleep.

Why lay awake nearly all night with that troublesome cough when you can get a remedy that will cure and at the same time give you rest and sleep. Try it for Coughs, Cold, Consumption tickling of throat, pain in chest and all kindred diseases and you will never use any other. It is Dr. Pete's 35 cent Cough Cure. For sale by H. Walsh.

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoon of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in her throat. Then she went to bed to sleep and slept good for fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup the second night and I gave the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. Charles A. Thompson, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottles for sale by HEBBER WALSH.

Oysters.

I am now ready to supply can oysters to all those desiring them. Guaranteed first-class.

C. BLUM, JR.
Two doors east of Post Office.

NOTICE.

To the Tarzappers of the City of Holland.

Notice is hereby given that the tax roll has been delivered to me, and that the taxes therein levied can be paid to me at my Furniture Store, Eighth street, at any time every week day, between the hours of 8 o'clock in the morning and 6 o'clock in the evening, also after 6 o'clock on the evenings of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, before the first day of January, 1889, without any charge for collection, but that five per cent fees will be charged and collected upon all taxes remaining unpaid on said first day of January.

WM. VERBEEK,
City Treasurer and ex-officio City Collector.
44-3w.

BRUSSE & CO.,

have a large variety of Caps. Latest styles in Derby's.

LEGALS.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } SS.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, on Monday, the Second day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Antje Van Bree, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Jacob Den Herder, administrator of said estate praying for the examination and allowance of his final account and that he may be discharged from his trust as such administrator. Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the Sixth day of January next

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

CHARLES E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } SS.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, on Monday, the Second day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Orin Clark, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Martin M. Clark, father and heir at law of said deceased, the reverend, in said county, late of the City of Holland in said County, lately died intestate leaving estate to be administered, and praying for his own appointment as administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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

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Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest.

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Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Van Regenmortel, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Jacob Van Regenmortel, widow of said deceased, representing that Jacob van Regenmortel, late of the township of Holland in said county, lately died intestate, leaving estate to be administered, and praying for the appointment of herself administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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

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Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter D. York, an insane person.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mantie J. York, Guardian of said Insane person, praying for the license of said Insane person, to be administered, and praying for the appointment of himself administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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

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CHARLES E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated April 11, 1885, made and secured by **James De Fout** and **Geriet De Fout** of the Township of Olive, Ottawa County, Michigan, to **George Metz, Jr.**, of Grand Rapids, Kent County, Michigan, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ottawa County, Michigan, on the 18th day of April 1885 in Liber 36 of Mortgages on page 380, which mortgage contains a power of sale, which has become operative by said default, and no suit at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or the money due thereon and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Ten hundred twenty-one and 30-100 dollars (\$1021.30). Notice therefore is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed, under said power of sale and the statute in such case made and provided by a sale of the mortgage premises described in said mortgage to satisfy the amount due thereon with interest from the date of this notice and legal costs of foreclosure, together with an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars provided for in said mortgage, at public auction to the highest bidder on the

10th day of March A. D. 1890,
at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Haven, in the County of Ottawa, State of Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held. The mortgaged premises to be sold are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of Olive, in the County of Ottawa, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit, all of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of Section Twenty-two (22) in Township Six (6) North of Range Fifteen (15) West, containing forty acres of land more or less, according to government survey.

Dated Holland, Michigan, November 29, 1889.
GEORGE METZ JR., Mortgagee.
P. H. McBRIDE, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by **Jan Fritz** and **Julie Fritz** his wife to the Council of Hope College, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of Michigan, of Ottawa County in said State, dated April 24, A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ottawa County, Michigan, on the 27th day of April A. D. 1885, in Liber 36 of Mortgages, on page 1 on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Six hundred and seventy-three dollars, and eighty-four cents, and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof: Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the

30th day of December, A. D. 1889
at one o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Haven (that being the place where the Circuit Court for Ottawa County is held), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with eight per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, provided for therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain piece and parcel of land situate in the Township of Olive in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, and known and described as follows: The North half of the North half of the South East quarter of section twenty one (21) of town six (6) North of Range fifteen (15) West.

Dated October 14th 1889.
THE COUNCIL OF HOPE COLLEGE, Mortgagee.
AREND VISSCHER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by **Daniel E. Lozier** and wife **Una A. Lozier**, of Holland, Ottawa County, Michigan, to **George Metz, Jr.**, of the City of Grand Rapids, Kent County, Michigan, dated July 22nd, 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ottawa County, Michigan, on the 3rd day of August 1887 in Liber 15 of Mortgages on page 14. (By the provisions of said mortgage the whole amount of the principal and interest becomes due after the lapse of thirty days from and after any installment of principal or interest falls due and is not paid and more than thirty days has elapsed since an installment of interest fell due, a day which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred fifty six and 81-100 (\$656.81) Dollars, and no suit at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof: Notice therefore, is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided the premises described in said mortgage will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder on the

3rd day of March 1890,
at one o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Haven, Ottawa County, State of Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for Ottawa County is held, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, together with interest, legal costs and the attorney's fee provided for by law, the mortgaged premises to be sold are described in said mortgage as all of those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in and being in the Township of Holland, in the County of Ottawa, State of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit: The North West 1/4 of the South East 1/4 of quarter (34) and the West half (1/2) of the South West 1/4 of quarter (34) of the South East 1/4 of quarter (34) of Section Seventeen (17) in Town Five (5) North of Range Fifteen (15) West, containing Sixty (60) acres of land be the same more or less.

Dated Holland, Mich., November 29th, 1889.
GEORGE METZ JR., Mortgagee.
P. H. McBRIDE, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } SS.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, on Monday, the Twenty Ninth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Van Regenmortel, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Jacob Van Regenmortel, widow of said deceased, representing that Jacob van Regenmortel, late of the township of Holland in said county, lately died intestate, leaving estate to be administered, and praying for the appointment of herself administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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

CHARLES E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest.

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Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter D. York, an insane person.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mantie J. York, Guardian of said Insane person, praying for the license of said Insane person, to be administered, and praying for the appointment of himself administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mantie J. York, Guardian of said Insane person, praying for the license of said Insane person, to be administered, and praying for the appointment of himself administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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

CHARLES E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } SS.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, on Monday, the Twenty Ninth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter D. York, an insane person.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mantie J. York, Guardian of said Insane person, praying for the license of said Insane person, to be administered, and praying for the appointment of himself administrator thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of December next

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

CHARLES E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest.

ATTENTION!

A fine lot of

Top Buggies

just received at

J. FLEEMAN'S.

These buggies will be sold cheap.

The improved Ira I. Hunt Spring Tooth Harrows and Cultivators kept in stock. Steel clad on bottom without extra charge to purchasers, and farmers need not be afraid to purchase them, as there is no royalty to pay, as there is, or may be on some other harrows.

The St. Joseph Manufacturing Co. Plows and Repairs. These are the best.

My shop is the best place in Holland to have your wagon or buggy repaired and painted.

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

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

JACOB FLEEMAN,
HOLLAND, MICH.

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But don't wait when you want to buy

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, Silverware,

But everything kept in a first-class

JEWELRY STORE

But go to

O. BREYMAN & SON

And be assured of good goods, low prices and courteous treatment.

We have in our employ a first class watchmaker and are prepared to do repairing of all kinds in a satisfactory manner and on short notice.

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Saloon, Second-Class and Steerage rates on lowest terms. Excursion Tickets returned, made available to return by either the Pictouque Clyde and North of Ireland, or River Mersey and South of Ireland, or Naples.

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HENDERSON BROTHERS, Chicago, Ill.

Chicago and West Mich. Railway

TIME TABLE.

Taking Effect Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains Arrive and Depart from Holland as below:

DEPART—CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

For Chicago..... 9 25 9 35 12 00.....
a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. nig't

For Grand Rapids..... 5 00 9 25 9 35 9 35
a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

For Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 5 30 9 25 9 35 9 35
a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

For Hart, Pen water, 5 30 6 30.....
a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m.

For Big Rapids..... 5 30 9 25 9 35 9 35
a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

For Allegan..... 9 25 9 35 9 35
a.m. p.m. p.m.

ARRIVE.

From Chicago..... 4 50 9 15 9 35.....
a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Grand Rapids..... 9 25 9 35 9 35 11 50
a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 9 30 9 35 9 35 9 35
a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Hart and Penwater..... 9 30 5 00.....
a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Big Rapids..... 9 30 11 40.....
a.m. p.m. p.m.

From Allegan..... 9 30 6 15.....
a.m. p.m. p.m.

* Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

Palace Sleeping Cars to and from Chicago on night trains.

Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

W. A. GAVETT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. F. REEKIE, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.
W. A. CARPENTER, Traffic Manager.

The World's Fair

is Chicago's latest, but

E. HEROLD,

Eighth street, has something new in the line of

BOOTS and SHOES

at reasonable prices. An experience of many years enables him to select the best stock and to suit all classes of customers.

We have just received a brand new stock, and it will be money in your pocket to call on us and inspect these goods. We guarantee satisfaction.

Gray Bros. Shoes

A Specialty.
E. HEROLD.

The time for cold weather is at hand, and so is our well selected stock of

WINTER GOODS.

bought direct from manufacturers, and will be sold at small margins, which means lower than the lowest.

SUITS! SUITS!

OVERCOATS!

PANTS! PANTS! PANTS!

Fur and Plush Caps,
Wool Shirts and Underwear,
for
Men, Boys and Children.

Also several hundred different kinds of Mufflers, Gloves, Mittens, Neckties, Hosiery, Silk Handkerchiefs, Cuffs and Collars, Cuffs and Collar Buttons, Umbrellas, and Rubber Goods.

The prices on the above goods are so low, that everybody can be suited.

The Chicago Clothing Store.
L. HENDERSON, Proprietor.

ATTENTION

is called to the

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Ladies' Shoes,

the most beautiful shoes ever seen; to the

Alfred Dodge

Felt Shoes and Slippers the best in the market, and to the

Putnam Packs.

Every Farmer who works in the woods should see them before he buys his winter's supply.

Come and see also the Men's Great West \$3.00 and many other attractive Shoes.

Our Prices are as low as possible.

J. D. HELDER.

Buy an OIL STOVE!

It is just the thing to do all kinds of cooking in the summer.

The best Oil Stove in the market is the

GRAND

OIL STOVE