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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XX.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891.

NO. 45.

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

Published every Saturday. Terms \$1.50 per year, with a discount of 50 cents to those paying in advance.

L. Mulder - Publisher.

Rates of advertising made known on application.

"GROUNDWATER NEWS" Steam Printing House, River Street, Holland, Mich.

Houses To Rent!

I have two new houses for rent. Call at once.

W. C. Walsh.

REAL ESTATE.

ALSO A FEW NICE LOTS FOR SALE.

IF YOU WILL WRITE TO
J. H. BACHELER, M. D.,
CANCER SPECIALIST, 28 MONROE ST.,
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

HE will send you free a Circular, that carefully and fully describes the symptoms of all forms of cancer. The circular also gives the names and post office address of more than 100 persons who have been cured of cancer by his plaster treatment. — Office hours: 10 to 12; 2 to 4 p. m. — Telephone No. 1098. 9-17

J. G. Huizinga, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

Office in Meyer & Son's building, one door north of the music store. River street. Office hours: 11 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 4 p. m., and evenings. Can also be found at his office during the night. Holland, Mich., April 28, 1891. 23 1y

Newspapers and Periodicals

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

C. De Keyzer,
Holland, Mich., May 6, 1891. 15tf

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys and Justices.

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

FAIRBANKS, L. J., 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.

CITY BAKERY, John Possink Proprietor, Fresh Bread and Bakers' Goods, Confectionery, etc., Eighth street.

Banks.

FIRST STATE BANK, with Savings Department, Capital, \$35,000. I. Cappon, President; L. Marsilio, Cashier. Eighth street.

Barbers.

BAUMGARTEN, W., Tonsorial Parlor, Eighth and Cedar streets. Hair dressing promptly attended to.

Commission Merchant.

BEACH, W. H., Commission Merchant, and dealer in Grain, Flour and Produce. Highest market prices 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 Perfumery. 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, Notions, Groceries, Flour, Feed, etc., Eighth street next to Bank.

BRANDALL, 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.

STREETER, BASTIAN, general dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, Flour and Feed. The finest stock of Crochery 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, G. & SONS, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crochery, Hats and Caps, Flour, Produce, etc. River Street.

CITY AND VICINITY.

It looks more and more like Blaine.

The late Stephen L. Lowing is said to have left a landed estate valued at \$50,000.

Disaster to vessels on the great lakes since Sept. 1st. involved about \$500,000 worth of insurance.

Manager Heald and wife and Wm. Alden Smith and wife of the C. & W. M. have gone to Florida and the Pacific Coast, on a month's excursion.

The demand for stove wood seems to have exceeded the supply and the prices obtained by farmers now, are \$1.70 for dry beach and \$2.00 for dry hard maple.

Stoves of all kinds are the particular attraction just now at E. Van der Veen's hardware store. And what will materially help many a purchaser is, that old stoves are taken in exchange.

Rev. A. Vennema, of Rochester, N. Y., who was recently called by the First Reformed church of Grand Rapids, but refused to accept, has received a call from Port Jarvis, N. J., at a salary of \$1,800.

John Van Anroy celebrated his 56th birthday, Monday, amongst a happy group of friends and relatives. In the evening his G. A. R. comrades added their number to the circle, and adorned the lapel of his uniform with a beautiful G. A. R. badge.

The W. U. Telegraph Co. has decided to open an office "down town." For this purpose they have secured one of the corners in P. W. Kane's drug store. The wires will be run along Seventh street, connecting at Cedar, and as soon as the force of men now at work elsewhere can be brought here, the project will be carried into effect.

The music store of H. Meyer & Son, River street, is being considered headquarters in this city for music and musical instruments. The firm pay their attention solely to this business and to sewing machines. In this issue of the NEWS they carry two advertisements, calling the attention to their line of goods during the holiday trade.

The assessment roll of Holland township calls for \$11,108.96, apportioned as follows:

State Tax.....	\$1,406.00
County.....	2,248.65
Township.....	650.00
Highway.....	2,839.50
Township Poor Tax.....	550.00
Library Fund.....	25.00
General Drain Tax.....	50.00
School Tax.....	3,339.01
Total.....	\$11,108.96

Next week Rev. W. Moerdyk of Muskegon will deliver two lectures in this city. Monday evening, the 7th inst., under the auspices of the "Uffilas Club" of Hope College, the lecture will be delivered in the Holland language. Subject—"Our Calling as Hollanders in America." Tuesday evening's lecture will be under the auspices of the Theol. Seminary. Subject—"Choosing a Profession." Both lectures will be held in the First. Ref. church, and commence at 7:30 p. m.

The next monthly meeting of the South Ottawa Teachers' Association will be held at Hudsonville, Saturday, Dec. 12, at 10:00 a. m., and the following program has been arranged:

- Music.
- Prayer.
- Music.
- Miscellaneous Business.
- Professional study—Pedagogy, by Com. Colon C. Little.
- Paper—"Outline Teaching," by Prof. J. B. Nykerk.
- General discussion.
- Music.
- Paper—"Science Teaching in Primary Grades," by Prin. J. H. Petrie.
- Discussion opened, by Mr. L. C. Plant.
- Culture study—"Hale's Lights of Two Centuries," by Sept. S. E. Higgins.
- Question box—By Mr. J. W. Sooy.

The entertainment at Lyceum Opera House, Monday evening, promises to be a good one. In speaking of the merits of the play the Cincinnati Gazette makes the following favorable mention: "A Soap Bubble" packed Harris Theatre at both performances yesterday. In the evening hundreds were turned away, all the seats having been sold before the opening of the theatre. The play is light and frivolous, abounding with catchy songs and sharp wit, held together by enough plot to make it interesting. The humor of the comedy is not of the guide-post order, but the kind which slowly worms itself into one's good nature, and after doing so it stays there. It is silent wit. The puns are bright, new and sharp, and have a piquancy that is like sea breeze compared to the cyclone humor of other comedies. Laughter was continual, and the exceedingly funny climaxes won for the clever company encores and curtain calls. As a singing company undoubtedly this is the best that has ever appeared at this house.

Found.
A Horse Blanket, one mile east of the city, on the Drenthe road. Apply to Minne Van Slooten, West Olive, Mich. 45-1w.

Farmer's Produce.
Highest cash price for all Country Produce. Potatoes and Apples a specialty.
Store, corner of River and Seventh streets, where I have built a new wagon scale, for the convenience of those that bring hay to market.
AUSTIN HARRINGTON.
Holland, Mich., Sept. 1, '91. 32-3m

Wheat 90 cents.

Battle Creek is flooded with counterfeit fractional silver coin.

Decatur, Mich., is developing as a rival of Kalamazoo, in the raising of celery.

The steam barge City of Grand Rapids will be rebuilt this winter, at Grand Haven.

Gen. Alger is in New York, looking after the construction of the statue of Gen. John A. Logan.

The M. E. church has graded the lot in the rear of the church, on Ninth street, and built a suitable horse barn for its rural parishioners.

Snow, sleighing, rain, mud, incendiarism, drowning, an arrest for drunkenness, an attempt at burglary, and a raise in the price of wood—all within 24 hours.

Some miscreant or other must have it in for D. Bertsch, the dry goods man. Wednesday evening another window light in the rear of his store was smashed in.

List of letters advertised for the week ending Dec. 3d, 1891, at the Holland city post office: Mrs. Flora B. Davis, Herbert Reed, Mr. John Schwab. G. J. VAN DUREN, P.M.

The sporting editor of the Cedar Springs Clipper estimates that within a radius of three miles around that village no less than 962 rabbits were killed on Thanksgiving.

The First Ref. church of Grand Rapids made Rev. C. Van der Veen, a former pastor of that congregation, a Thanksgiving present of the collection taken at the forenoon service, amounting to \$60.

Dr. De Vries, a Harbor Springs physician, has been united in marriage to Miss Jennie Tiffany, who is a little matter of forty years older than her husband. The doctor has rounded his twenty-seventh milestone, and the bride is sixty seven.

An elaborate program has been arranged for the tenth annual convention of the State Board of Corrections and Charities, which will be held in Iowa, Dec. 8 and 9. G. J. Diekema of this city is listed for a paper on "The Kindergarten as a Charity."

Congressman Wheeler, from the Manistee-Muskegon district, is anxious to be a member of the House Committee on rivers and harbors, and a petition will be forwarded to the Speaker, when elected, to have him appointed accordingly. We hope the efforts will be successful.

For a nice display of silk goods, in the line of gents' furnishing, the corner clothing store of Messrs. W. Brusse & Co. cannot be excelled. The holiday season being upon us, all those appreciating a real nice article will do well to read their new adv. and examine their stock.

Under the very appropriate headline of "The Jeweler's Harvest," Mr. Husen, the River street jeweler, makes a plea elsewhere in our columns, in which he endeavors to convince the public that good goods sell of themselves, and that this accounts for the trade he is establishing.

M. Astra has been appointed special policeman by the common council, without compensation from the city. This appointment is made so as to give him authority to make arrests, if required, during the night, when he will patrol the streets, the businessmen having made up a purse to provide for a suitable compensation.

On our second page appears a report from one member of the committee on street lighting, presented to the common council at its session of Tuesday evening, favoring a city ownership of an electric light plant. Without raising any question now as to the correctness of the figures given, or entering upon the pro or con of the principle involved, we look upon the project as premature. Within the current fiscal year our citizens have seen their bonded indebtedness increased by a new issue of \$18,000, for the extension of our water works; and judging from present indications, before the close of another year, the board of education may be compelled to issue another series, in order to provide room for our increasing school population. Hence, whenever it is proposed to embark upon any new enterprise involving an increase of our municipal indebtedness it may be well enough, as was done in this case, to lay the matter on the table provisionally, in order to give us time to reflect. Surely there is ample opportunity for our aldermen to make themselves useful just now, without necessarily involving any large expenditures or adding to our bonded burden.

Gen. Butler continues to be very ill.

A potato buyer in Hart, handled 69,000 bushels of tubers in just three weeks.

Mrs. M. Bertsch advertises a "Sale" during the whole of next week. See special notice.

Advertisers in our special issue of the 19th inst., will please hand in their copy Saturday or Monday.

Secure your reserve seats for the "Soap Bubble" entertainment at Lyceum Opera House, Monday evening.

The new residence of P. Brown, on Ninth street, is among the nicest in the city, and its occupants consider themselves very pleasantly located.

The annual meeting of A. C. Van Raalte Post, G. A. R., for the election of officers, will be held Wednesday evening, Dec. 16. A full attendance of the members is urged.

Mesdames E. F. Sutton and M. Beukema have opened a dress-making establishment at the stand formerly occupied by Cha's Harmon as a barber shop, on Eight street. See adv.

Ex-mayor C. J. De Roo has been appointed member of the board of water commissioners, vice F. O. Nye resigned. And the members of the fire department have been requested to name their choice for the position of chief engineer, also vacated by the removal of the latter.

At Byron Centre a little daughter of William Morris, aged seven years swallowed a kernel of corn several days ago. It lodged in such a way that she choked to death Tuesday in terrible agony.—Lost week an eagle was shot there, which measured six feet nine inches from tip to tip.

Seven of the 14-year old girl school-mates of little Blanche Thomas of Grand Rapids submitted to the surgeon's knife Tuesday, while six square inches of skin were removed from the arm of each and grafted to the side and upper arm of their playmate. Twelve years ago, when but 2 years old, Blanche was terribly burned on the left arm. As a result the member was drawn up and the upper arm grew fast to the body, while the lower arm grew to the biceps. The surgeons decided to cut the arm loose and graft new skin on the wound. Her school-girl friends volunteered to give the skin from their arms, and the operation was performed today in St. Mark's Hospital. The children bravely stood the skinning process without anaesthetics.

As our businessmen began to gather on Eighth street, Tuesday morning, they felt both alarmed and relieved at the narrow escape during the night of a general conflagration. It is evident that we have in our midst one or more professional fire bugs. When confronted with this latest attempt at incendiarism it leaves no doubt in the minds of our citizens. In the rear of the woodshed of the Holland City State Bank a quantity of hay, paper and matches saturated with gasoline was discovered, part of which had been burned. The strong gale blowing at the time must have scattered the combustible material before it had entered upon its deadly mission. Had the fire started as intended, it would undoubtedly have taken in the entire row of wooden buildings, including the post office, and with the strong prevailing wind, there is no telling how much property would have been consumed.

It is evident that our citizens have duly entered into the spirit of the enterprise in which Mr. John Hessing is at present engaged in this city. We refer to the "Souvenir of Holland," work on which is rapidly being pushed forward. When completed, there can be no question but that the publication will be a most creditable one to all interested. The illustrations will represent not only numerous views of the city, but will show most of the mills, factories, stores, public buildings and private residences, of which our city has such a goodly number. The circulation of this publication should and doubtless will have a decided effect in advancing the interests of Holland. The reading matter, which is now being prepared, will describe with accuracy the numerous industries and enterprises of the city, besides presenting such facts as would ordinarily be described by those contemplating settlement here, or to the investment of capital in our neighborhood. In addition to the fifty or more views already mentioned, the following will also appear in the souvenir, viz: Holland Crystal Creamery, store of J. A. Brouwer and Kleyn's Novelty Works, and the residences of H. Walsh, J. R. Kleyn, Geo. H. Souther, A. Vissecher, Jas. Huntley, W. H. Beach, J. G. Van Putten and J. C. Post; also the old First church.

Strange as it may seem, the holidays are the worst possible days in which to glean news.

Remember the "Soap Bubble" entertainment at Lyceum Opera House, next Monday evening, Dec. 7.

Some of our merchants would like to start an early closing movement, but fear it would result in a failure.

The state S. S. convention at Muskegon, this week, had an attendance of not less than 1,000 delegates.

The Sons of Veterans of John Kramer Camp, No. 118, will have a "camp fire" next Tuesday evening. All "Sons" and "comrades" are invited.

Saturday Jacob Fleiman, Jr., was convicted before Justice Post of an assault and battery upon Marinus Traas and fined \$5 and costs—from which conviction and sentence he has taken an appeal to the circuit court.

George Ter Haar, a farmer of Jamestown, was arrested the other day in Grand Rapids for selling a diseased hog to McGee & Bodel, the South Division street butchers, and tried before a jury in the police court, Tuesday.

Dr. Saunders of the board of health testified that his theory of the case was that prior to the pig being killed it had been chased until it was heated and then killed, which fact hastened its decomposition.

Ter Haar said he had purchased the hog from Vandenburg, a neighbor, and that its condition was such as would lead him to believe that the meat was all right.

Mr. Vandenburg thereupon took the stand and when the first question was put, started upon a story of the offense and refused to stop.

"I raised dot pig from the day he was borned, and I toles you shentlemens dot" he was just as nice a pig as effer you seen from all I knows. Und I don't vant to comes to dis city in dese matter, und I speak about dot to Ter Haar, und he says I must comes, und I vas here. By shimminy, I dinks dot vas a good hog, und Ter Haar ben a goot, honest man."

About half of Jamestown was in the court room and all of them swore that the respondent's reputation for honesty and integrity, truth and veracity was beyond reproach.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty and Ter Haar paid a fine of \$24.35.

It is not often that the Chicago Anarchist poses as a wit. And when he does, the exception is so rare that it entitles him to attention. The recent demonstration in Chicago, where the police objected to the display of the red flag at a meeting of anarchists, and insisted that it be replaced by the stars and stripes, elicited the following resolutions adopted at an anarchistic mass meeting held in that city:

Resolved, That every Monday—which by the common people has been set apart as washday—detachments of police be sent to scrutinize clothes lines, especially those in vicinities where residents are suspected of anarchy, and that where a liberal display of red flannel underwear shall be found the same shall be confiscated.

Resolved, That every adult appearing on the public highway having her hair decorated with a red ribbon or wearing a red shawl or any other visible apparel of sanguary hue shall be arrested and rigidly examined as to her identity, residence, social and political affiliations. And in case of failure to give a satisfactory account of herself, shall be fined not exceeding \$25 and shall be sent to the county jail for not more than thirty days.

Resolved, That all auctioneers shall be enjoined and restricted from using a red flag to advertise their business and that some other color, say green or orange, be substituted.

Resolved, That every citizen found guilty of blowing his nose in a Thurman bardana handkerchief not decorated with the American flag shall be sentenced to five days' imprisonment.

Resolved, That every citizen wearing a red nose, excepting members of the police force, shall have the offending member amputated unless he consent to have tattooed thereon in blue and white the stars and stripes."

Personal Mention.

J. B. Mulder visited his brother in Milwaukee, this week.

P. Conley of the C. & W. M., spent Wednesday in Grand Rapids.

Supervisor Saul, of Grand Haven township was in the city, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bloemendaal lost their baby, only four weeks old, Tuesday.

Ja's Van der Sluis and wife of Grand Rapids, attended the birthday of the latter's brother, J. Van Anroy, Monday.

Married at Zutphen, by Rev. A. Van den Heuvel, on Thanksgiving, Albert Bosch and Miss Annie Van Koevenboosch of Jamestown.

Rev. A. Wormser returned from a trip to Montana last week, and spent one or two days with friends in this city explaining all about the attractions of that new country.

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

OUR HOG IN TROUBLE.

KAISER WILLIAM'S SUBJECTS COMPLAIN.

They Say They Have Found Trichina Again—Indications that Chili Has Declined to Not Whip Uncle Sam—Children Almost Cremated.

Fast-Holders May Recover Damages.

The question of liability on the part of railroads in cases of injury to persons riding on passes was settled by the New York Court of Appeals. Ira Potter brought suit to recover for injuries received while riding on a New York, Lake Erie and Western train in May, 1888. The defendant sought to avoid liability by alleging that plaintiff was riding on a pass and that its servants were not guilty of negligence. The Court of Appeals holds that the decision of the general term awarding damages should be sustained, and this practically decides the question that railroads are liable for accident to pass-holders.

BURNT CLAY FOR CEMENT.

A Deduction from the Use of Powdered Volcanic Earth at Catania.

A freak of nature has furnished the world with a pointer in construction, Consul Heath, of Catania, thinks. In the frequent eruptions of Mount Etna great beds of clay were covered from twenty to 200 feet deep by the lava streams. When the eruptions took place in the dry season the lava converted the clay into a fine red gravel or powder. These deposits are now mined and are considered very valuable. Mixed with a little lime and the usual proportion of water the burnt clay makes a cement which has no equal in the opinion of those who use it. Visitors to Catania are attracted by the soft pink color of the unpainted buildings. This is the result of the burnt clay mortar. Every structure in Catania is made of lava liberally cemented with mortar. Sidewalks, aqueducts and even the great sea wall are laid with this mortar. Many years of use have proved the permanent qualities.

WAS A TITLED BRUTE.

Countess Russell's Charges Against Her Lord and Master.

The sensational divorce suit of Countess Russell against Earl Russell has been begun in the divorce division of the High Court of Justice, London. The defendant is a grandson of the celebrated statesman Lord John Russell and is only twenty-six years old. While at Oxford he attracted considerable attention by his eccentric theological and political views. Countess Russell claims release from her husband on the ground of cruelty of an extreme and extraordinary nature. The Countess is the youngest daughter of the late Sir Claude Edward Scott, and up to the time of her marriage she was one of the leading beauties of her circle and lived with her mother at Oaklands Park, Weybridge, Surrey.

WAR ON AMERICAN PORK.

German Deputies Ask that Steps Be Taken to Prohibit Its Importation.

A number of Deputies, representing country districts, have entered a formal complaint before the Budget Committee at Berlin, in regard to American pork. They claim that trichina have recently been frequently found in American pork, and they ask that steps be immediately taken to prohibit its importation. Dr. von Boetticher, Minister of the Interior, said that the importation of American pork in the future would be prohibited unless thoroughly inspected in the United States, and added that if after this inspection trichina were found in American pork, the government would be forced to entirely prohibit its importation into Germany.

FIRE BUGS CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Clever Detective Work Reveals a Gigantic Conspiracy at St. Paul.

One of the most diabolical conspiracies ever concocted culminated in the arrest at St. Paul of a gang of incendiaries who for over a year have made a regular business of setting fire to houses and stores in various parts of the city for the purpose of securing a portion of the insurance money. The scheme was unearthed by a detective agency, assisted by Ham Floyd and Ben Einkelburg, who stood in with the gang and seized them in the very act of applying the lighted match which was intended to destroy property.

NOT AFRAID OF CHILL.

Recent Naval Orders Believed to Show that the Difficulty Is Ended.

It has been decided by the Navy Department that the double trevett monitor Miantonomah shall not leave American waters this winter. Admiral Walker is on his way to South America to take command of the Boston and will receive instructions while en route regarding his work. In naval and diplomatic circles these facts are regarded as significant. It is thought that all apprehension of further difficulty with Chili is over.

Russia Wants the Horse.

The Post, of Berlin, is authority for the statement that the Russian Government is about to issue a decree prohibiting the exportation of horses from Russia. In some quarters this intended action of the Czar's Government is looked upon as additional evidence that Russia is preparing for hostilities in the near future.

Flames in a Convent.

The protector building connected with the convent of the Sisters of Mercy, two miles north of Newburg, N. Y., burned to the ground. There were 240 children sleeping in the building, but all got out safely. The structure was a four-story brick. Loss about \$40,000.

Smoked and Soaked.

Fire threatened to destroy the Adams Company Building, on Dearborn street between Monroe and Adams, Chicago, and the Commercial Block, adjoining on the south. As it was, the damage to the building will be over \$25,000.

Probable Work of Train-Wreckers.

A train on the South Carolina Railway was wrecked near Summerville. A fireman was killed and the baggage master, express man and three passengers injured. A rail was misplaced, it is believed, by a discharged employe of the road.

Lake Vessel Lost.

The machinery of the Anchor Line steamship Philadelphia, four laden from Chicago for Buffalo, broke down just below Bay Point, at the mouth of the Detroit river. Her pumps did not keep her from filling and she sank. No lives were lost.

IT WAS A DEEP LAID PLOT.

A Case Almost Equal to That of Lost Charlie Ross.

The 2-year-old son of David T. Beals, who was stolen from his home at Kansas City, Mo., and held for ransom, was recovered upon the payment of \$5,000. Banker Beals had issued the following notice:

To Whom It May Concern: Return my child, receive \$5,000 and no questions asked. D. T. BEALS.

In the evening a man of strange appearance presented himself at the front door of the Beals mansion. He wore a false-face and a wig and was dressed very like a day laborer. He told the servant who answered the bell that he must see Mr. Beals immediately. Mr. Beals went to the door. The man said he was a detective; that he had found the abductress and her accomplices; that they had the lost child in their possession; that they demanded \$20,000 ransom, and that he was prepared to deliver the child to its parents for that amount. Mr. Beals declined to pay the sum and stuck to his original offer of \$5,000. It was finally agreed that the "detective" should deliver the child for that amount. Not long afterward a ring brought Mr. Beals to the door. He saw his lost child in the arms of the ruffian who had bargained for the delivery of the child. Mr. Beals, who had drawn \$5,000 in bank notes in order to be ready to fulfill his part of the bargain, counted out the money before the eyes of the man who at the same time placed in the arms of the overjoyed father the lost child, who was sleeping soundly, ignorant that he was being returned to his parents. The servant who aided in abducting the child is under arrest.

BUSINESS IS GOOD.

An Active Retail Trade Noted by R. G. Dun & Co.

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

A week broken by a holiday has shown the usual characteristics—weak speculation, an active retail trade, and a moderate wholesale business. But the great factors which go to make National prosperity are unaltered. At Boston trade is steady. At Pittsburgh pig-iron is weaker, but manufactured iron and steel are in good demand, and the glass trade is fair. At Cleveland, trade is good in all lines, excepting a less demand for manufactured iron, and manufactures are active. At Chicago some decrease is seen in cured meats, lard, butter and cheese, but a slight increase in barley, 20 per cent. in flour, the week's trade being the largest of the year, an increase of a third in cattle and oats, of half in hides, and receipts of dressed beef and corn are double last year's, and of rice and wheat three times last year's. Merchandise sales largely exceed those of last year, and prospects are favorable. There is the same confidence at St. Paul, where cold weather stimulates trade, and Minneapolis saw mills have closed the largest season on record, while the flour mills, though troubled by ice, turn out 28,000 barrels daily.

MENACE TO BRITAIN.

Turkey Said to Have Ceded Cape Sheik Shalb to France.

Berlin is treated to another sensation. It was the rumor that Chancellor von Caprivi intended to resign (a rumor, it should be added, which has not been officially denied up to the present), and now the people at Berlin are startled by the announcement by the Kreuz Zeitung (conservative) that by a secret agreement with France Turkey has ceded Cape Sheik Shalb, in the Persian Gulf, to France. Cape Sheik Shalb is on the island of Bushir, or Bush-eab, eleven miles from the north coast of Persia, and might be strongly fortified and otherwise made use of as a harbor for the French fleet. Between the main land and the island of Sheik Shalb or Bush-eab is said to be water affording good anchorage for the largest war vessels. This would give France a depot and possible landing place for troops not far north of the British possessions in India, and might, under certain circumstances, enable France to co-operate with Russia should the latter country's troops invade Persian territory and possibly continue an onward march toward India itself.

SHOT DEAD ON THE STEPS.

Terrible Tragedy at Salt Lake City, Growing Out of Municipal Trouble.

At Salt Lake, Utah, for the past six months there has been a muddle in the police department on account of charges preferred against William P. Parker, captain, and A. B. Glenn, sergeant. For several days Parker had been drinking heavily, and the fact that he was to be retired preyed on his mind. Among those who testified against Parker at the investigation was Officer George Albright. The two men met in front of the city hall, when Parker grasped Albright by the neck, and, placing a revolver against his body pulled the trigger. The weapon missed fire, and before Parker could pull the trigger again Albright shot him twice. Parker fell dead.

Shot for Another Man.

Charles Jones, manager of the Postal Telegraph office in Elmira, N. Y., was probably fatally shot. Jones was accustomed to call upon a young lady who lived on Clinton street, but had moved. He called at the place and asked for the young lady. The woman who answered his call replied: "I know you. Give it to him, Bert." Almost immediately Bert Vincent, aged 15, a schoolboy, and son of the woman, emptied a revolver into Jones' body. Mrs. Vincent, who is a widow, and her son were arrested.

Mexican Volcano Active.

At the City of Mexico, an American who has just arrived from Manzanillo says that the volcano of Colima still remains active and the column of fire from the crater at night can be seen for a hundred miles at sea. In the daytime a dense volume of smoke is vomited which entirely covers the apex of the volcano. A scientific commission is now making a thorough investigation of the phenomenon.

Gold in New York.

Conrad Burger, a farmer living at the foot of Hussey Hill, Ulster County, New York, claims to have found gold-bearing rock on his farm. Specimen rock has been sent to New York City and pronounced by competent judges to be impregnated with gold. Mr. Burger says that a short time ago he leased that part of his farm on which the rock is found to three men for twenty years.

Washington Policeman Murdered.

Junius B. Slack, a member of the Washington police force, died from knife wounds inflicted by Charles H. Myers, a neighbor. Slack heard Myers cursing in his stable next to Slack's house, and attempted to arrest him. A scuffle ensued and Myers, who had been drinking, stabbed Slack in the side.

Took Desperate Chances.

George H. Wilde, an alleged bigamist, escaped from a North Carolina railroad train from the chief of police of Winston. Though Wilde was handcuffed and the train rumbled at a high rate of speed, he seems to have escaped injury and got clear away.

A MAD HOOSIER MOB.

ATTEMPTED LYCHING IN INDIANAPOLIS.

A Rumored Train Wrecking—Six Killed by a Falling Bridge—Brawl Not Yet Quiet—A Novel Wager in Ohio—Mail Robber Caught.

Bent on a Lynching.

At Indianapolis, the Sheriff was obliged to call to his assistance the police force of the city to prevent the lynching of Chas. Bisson, who had committed a criminal assault upon a 7-year-old girl. The jail is in the very center of the city, and an infuriated mob besieged it nearly all night. When finally the crowd dispersed, it was with the threat that they would yet accomplish the lynching.

BRAZILIANS MAY FIGHT AGAIN.

The Rio Grande Junta Refuses to Obey the Peixoto Government.

The Peixoto government has made a demand upon Rio Grande do Sul for the reinstatement of the local government as it existed before the outbreak against Fonseca. The Rio Grande Junta has refused to obey this demand, and threatens to offer forcible resistance to any attempt to compel obedience. General Ossorio, who commanded the insurgent army in Rio Grande do Sul, made a demand upon the Upper Uruguay squadron that it give in its adhesion. The demand met with refusal and the squadron has gone to anchor in Argentine waters. Fonseca, besides abdicating the dictatorship, has renounced his title of commander-in-chief and retired to private life. The governors of all the States have proclaimed in favor of Peixoto. It is rumored that the federal capital will be removed from Rio Janeiro to Niotheroy.

RIDING ON A RAIL.

Two Ohio Men Undergoing a Novel Test of Endurance.

At Botum, Ohio, John Springer bet Wm. Noble an oyster supper that he could sit the longer on a rail fence. At 8 o'clock the next morning both men were still there, having spent the night on the fence, while their respective families supplied them with hot coffee and warm clothing. The whole community is deeply interested in the outcome. Springer is a large, heavy man, while his opponent only weighs 110 pounds. After twelve hours on the fence Noble looked almost as fresh as when he sat down, but his heavy companion appeared to be suffering.

ARCHDUKE HENRY DEAD.

He and His Morganatic Wife Pass Away from the Same Disease.

Archduke Henry, of Austria, died in Vienna from inflammation of the lungs, closely following his morganatic wife, the Baroness Hofmann, whose death occurred but a few hours previous from the same disease. The Archduke was born at Milan in 1828. He held the rank of Field Marshal in the Austrian army. In 1873 he contracted a morganatic marriage with Leopoldine Hofmann, who was born in 1842. She was raised to the nobility in 1873, and created Baroness of Waldeck in 1878. Of this marriage there is one daughter.

FELL WITH A CRASH.

Collapse of the Hoisting House of a Columbus, Ohio, Blast Furnace.

The hoisting house of the Franklin blast furnace, Columbus, Ohio, fell and the ruins caught fire. The firemen had a hard time to get the flames under control. The cupola is leaning badly and is also expected to fall. The loss will not be less than \$50,000. Fortunately no lives were lost.

Killed by a Falling Bridge.

The west span of the Great Northern bridge over the north fork of the Columbia River, six miles from Columbia Falls, Mont., fell, carrying with it nine men, three of whom are dead. Three of those who escaped death are thought to be fatally wounded. The span was sixty feet long, and the men fell in an awful crash of timber and iron, a distance of eighty-four feet, two of them being pinned under several feet of water. The accident will delay the advance of the extension of the Great Northern about two weeks.

Shot in Ambush.

A special from Central West Virginia says: John Carse, a wealthy Ritchie County farmer, was ambushed near Tolly toll-gate, Ritchie County, as he was returning from church, and fatally shot. A man named Collins, between Carse and whom there had been a feud of long standing, is charged with leading the attack, and has disappeared. Carse's friends are arming and intend pursuing Collins.

Wrecked and Robbed a Train.

It is reported that an east-bound train on the St. Louis & San Francisco road was wrecked at Glendale station, twelve miles from St. Louis; that the express messenger and several passengers were hurt, and that after the train had been wrecked the robbers secured some valuables. The amount of booty is not known.

For Appropriating Letters.

William Keseger, in the employ of the International and Great Northern Railway as car porter, has been arrested at Galveston, Texas, and lodged in jail in default of \$1,000 bail for abstracting letters from the United States mail and appropriating their contents.

Cyrus May Save Them.

A conference of the Field family, apropos of the failure of the firm of which the younger Field was senior partner, was held in New York, and the advisability of Cyrus W. Field giving up his fortune to save the family honor was seriously considered.

Texas Cattle Dying.

Cattle in Eastland and adjoining counties in Texas are dying from the continued dry weather and scarcity of grass. Many range cattle have already died from want of water and grass and the remainder are too poor to go through the winter, and will no doubt perish in large numbers.

Died at Prayers.

J. C. Howard, a wealthy citizen of Muhlenburg County, Kentucky, was engaged in prayer at the Greenville Presbyterian Church when he dropped dead from heart disease. He was 60 years old, and had been an elder in the church over forty years.

Two Boys Make a Horrible Discovery.

Two Emoria (Kan.) boys while rabbit hunting noticed a common valise lying among the leaves and grass. One gave it a kick and was horrified by disclosing the skull of a human being split through the forehead.

Secreted a Young Heiress.

Mrs. Brantley, a well-to-do lady of Augusta, Ga., was detained in Atlanta on a warrant for kidnapping Julia Stovall, a little school girl, who is heir to a large fortune.

RIGHTED A WOMAN'S WRONGS.

Released from Jail, Where She Was Imprisoned by Villains Who Robbed Her.

David Galley, a tailor living in New York, complained recently to the Philadelphia police that he had been deceived to that city by a woman named Zeph Saxeau and robbed of \$1,800. The woman was arrested and convicted and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. Further investigation led to the belief that the arrest and conviction of the woman was due to a conspiracy. The judge who had sentenced her was convinced of the woman's innocence, revoked the sentence, and she was set free. Galley, who had returned to New York, was arrested on a charge of perjury.

WILL CORN GO TO A DOLLAR?

New York Speculators Excited Over the Rumors of a Corn.

"Will corn go to a dollar?" This is the query which was uppermost in the minds of many of the New York produce exchange men. New Yorkers are excited by the remarkable rise in Chicago, and a few of the old-timers were so much alarmed that they stood aside to let the market take care of itself. There is no doubt in the minds of local operators that the Chicago men have formed a "combine." It remains to be seen to what extent they will be able to take in the outside public. As the latter are wary it may be that the so-called corner will collapse, as did the one which was planned a few weeks ago.

FIGHT OVER A COUNTY SEAT.

Charges of Ballot-Box Stuffing Made Against Butte City Politicians.

At Niobrara, Neb., a suit has been filed in the District Court which promises to make lively times for a number of prominent residents of the new frontier county of Boyd, which was organized last January. Notwithstanding that only 220 legal votes were cast in the Butte Precinct, the complaint alleges the defendants, by means of knowingly receiving illegal votes and by stuffing the ballot-box, counted and canvassed 457 votes in that precinct. The poll books, which should be accessible to the public, were destroyed.

WERE SHORT OF CORN.

Failure of Field, Lindley, Welchers & Co. of New York.

Field, Lindley, Welchers & Co., bankers and brokers, at New York, assigned without preference. The assignee is Charles W. Gould. The firm is said to have been short of corn in Chicago, which they carried for Deacon White, who recently failed, and when they sold out their cash corn did not cover the November option. The knowledge that the house was in trouble has been in the possession of a few bankers in Wall street for several days and has had a great deal to do with the stagnation of the market.

MET WITH A CRASH.

Fearful Collision on the Lake Shore Road at Toledo.

A Pere Marquette engine crashed into the rear coach of a Lake Shore train at Toledo, and went clear into the coach, all but the cab, before it came to a stop. The coach was crowded with passengers, hardly any of whom escaped injury. Three were killed outright, and of thirty others hurt one will probably die.

Blaze at Boston.

At Boston fire started in the four-story granite structure owned by J. A. Little, of the Hotel Pelham. Before it was extinguished the damage to the building was about \$4,000, fully insured. Ticknor & Co., publishers of the American Architect and other works, on the second floor, will lose \$500. The Helio-trope Printing Company had an architect's room on the second floor and used the fourth floor for the storage of stock. The firm's loss on fine engravings and lithographic work will exceed \$15,000.

Contract Laborers from Abroad.

At New York fourteen laborers arrived on the steamship Rheinland, under contract to work in the Pennsylvania and Ohio mines. They were detained and will probably be sent back.

Colonel Samuel H. Starr Dead.

At Philadelphia Colonel Samuel Henry Starr, U. S. A., retired, is dead, aged eighty-one years. He was a veteran of the Creek, Seminole and Mexican wars and the war of the rebellion.

Victims of Green Goods Men.

Albert Allen and C. L. Harris, of Ashville, Tenn., paid green goods men at New York \$300 for a package of blank paper with two \$1 bills fastened on the outside.

The Yorktown at Valparaiso.

The United States steamer Yorktown has arrived in Valparaiso harbor. Minister Egan and other Americans were entertained aboard.

The Kearsarge at Martinique.

The United States steamer Kearsarge has arrived at Martinique, West India. All are well.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$1.50 @ \$2.25
HOGS—Shipping Grade.....	2.50 @ 4.25
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	3.00 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	92 1/2 @ 93 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	69 @ 71
RYE—No. 2.....	32 @ 33
BARLEY—No. 2.....	34 @ 35
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	37 @ 38
CHEESE—Full Cream, state.....	13 @ 14
EGGS—Fresh.....	31 @ 32
POTATOES—Acad., per bu.....	50 @ 40
INDIANAPOLIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.25 @ 5.75
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.50 @ 4.00
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00 @ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	92 @ 94
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	49 @ 51
OATS—No. 2 White.....	34 @ 35
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE.....	3.50 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 4.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	92 @ 93
CORN—No. 2.....	69 @ 71
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	35 @ 37
CINCINNATI.	
CATTLE.....	3.50 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 4.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	92 @ 93
CORN—No. 2.....	69 @ 71
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	35 @ 37
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE.....	3.50 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 4.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	92 @ 93
CORN—No. 2.....	69 @ 71
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	35 @ 37
TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2.....	92 @ 93
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	69 @ 71
OATS—No. 2 White.....	34 @ 35
RYE.....	32 @ 33
BUFFALO.	
BEEF CATTLE.....	4.00 @ 5.75
LIVE HOGS.....	3.75 @ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.00 @ 1.02
CORN—No. 2.....	69 @ 71
MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	94 @ 95
CORN—No. 2.....	69 @ 71
OATS—No. 2 White.....	34 @ 35
RYE.....	32 @ 33
BARLEY—No. 2.....	37 @ 38
PORK—Mess.....	3.25 @ 3.75
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE.....	3.25 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.75 @ 4.25
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.00 @ 1.02
CORN—No. 2.....	75 @ 78
OATS—Mixed Western.....	32 @ 34
RYE—Common.....	32 @ 33
PORK—New Mess.....	10.50 @ 11.25

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Convention.

While Chicago is of course the best city to hold a convention of this kind, no objection can be found with the final choice—Quincy Whig.

The location of the convention in Minneapolis is the most sensible thing next to the selection of Chicago that the committee could have done.—Milwaukee News.

It is a great triumph. It fortifies immensely our prestige. It is in a large sense a national indorsement of the metropolitan claims of this city.—Minneapolis Journal.

St. Paul can well rejoice with her sister city at this hour, for she, too, has a finger in the pie, a shoulder to the wheel, and a hand in the hot engagement.—St. Paul Globe.

This is a decided victory for the Northwest. It is a recognition of this section that a few years ago would have been impossible in national politics.—Oshkosh Northwestern.

That Wolf.

That wolf which was captured in Chicago was probably looking for a place on the Mayor's non-political police force.—Milwaukee Journal.

The wolves are taking Chicago. What with bulls and bears and wolves the city is little better than a howling wilderness.—Kansas City Times.

A real live wolf was caught on Twenty-fifth street, Chicago. He had probably wandered in from the dense forests in the city limits and got lost.—Milwaukee News.

How long the people of Chicago will tolerate the presence of these marauders of the wildwood remains to be seen, but it is evident that from now until the formal opening of the World's Fair vigorous wolf hunts should be prosecuted from day to day until the "varmints" are exterminated.—St. Paul Globe.

The Czar's Ukase.

It will not have so pronounced an effect on our markets as it would have done but for the fact that it had been anticipated, but it is a strong bull argument, and will tend to advance prices, both of stocks and of grain.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A rumor in foreign countries that the export of horses to foreign countries will soon be prohibited, leads to the impression that some sinister motive rather than one of humanity lies at the base of the recent imperial edicts. The belief is gaining ground that Russia's plans for a grand coup are nearing completion.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The edict has already had a temporary influence as a stimulant to speculation, and has caused a slight advance in prices in the markets of this country and in Europe, and it may be of further service to the speculators. It would seem, however, that its effect should have a ready been well discounted by the general foreknowledge of a situation demanding its promulgation.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Learning Monkey, Talk.

Professor Garner, of the Smithsonian Institution, is going to extend his vocabulary of the languages of gorillas and chimpanzees by living in a cage in the heart of the African forest.—Philadelphia Press.

Professor R. L. Garner, who is going to Africa to study the language of monkeys, has already studied their organs of speech. These have been popularly designated as barrel organs up to this time.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Professor Garner, who is studying the simian language, has already fumbled so much of the monkey as to desire to have himself caged. He intends to put himself in a strong iron cage in the gorilla country so that he can communicate with them at pleasure. In that case it will be only a step from the man to the monkey.—Harrisburg Patriot.

"GOOD-BY!"

They part upon the crowded street,
And part and part; with careless feet
They stand and stand, their agile tongues
Propelled by potent, active lungs.
They kiss, they part; they backwash him
To kiss and part and say "Good-by!"
"Well, Good-by!" "Good-by!" "Good-by!"
"Well, Good-by!"

The engine puffs, the whistle blows,
And to and fro the truckman goes.
At "All aboard!" the travelers rush,
Except the two that ever gush
And kiss and part and kiss and cry
Above all other roars, "Good-by!"
"Well, Good-by!" "Good-by!" "Good-by!"
"Well, Good-by!"

With cultured pitch or common bawl,
At chit chat or market, hut or hall,
At least or fust, still are heard
The pair who speak one more last word
And start and wait and amplify
Their parting with a "Well, good-by!"
"Well, good-by!" "Good-by!" "Good-by!"
"Well, good-by!"

And oh! when night comes dropping down
With gentle touch to hush the town,
There's yet no rest; for below
Perceives the Bridget and her beau,
Or dainty Kate and hers, who sigh
To part and wait and say "Good-by!"
"Well, good-by!" "Good-by!" "Good-by!"
"Well, good-by!"

—[Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette.]

FRICK WHARTON'S PERIL.

Frick Wharton was an old campaigner on the frontier, who had served his country from the time of the Custer massacre until the spring of 1890. His intimate knowledge of the Northwestern country, and of the Indians and their languages, his perfect horsemanship, his coolness, pluck and readiness of resource made him a most valuable man as either scout or interpreter.

He was fond of the life, and bade fair to spend all his active years in the government's service, but he encountered at last one person who did what no Sioux, Cheyenne or Ogallala was ever able to do—make him a captive.

That person was a certain blue-eyed young woman from the far away New England hills, who had come West to teach an agency school, and who said "yes" to the most important question the brave scout ever uttered. As a consequence he withdrew from the service, and with his savings, which had reached a respectable sum, bought a ranch in South Dakota, and settled down into the quiet life of a raiser of cattle and tiller of the soil.

Wharton lived happily enough until the recent trouble with the Sioux nation began. He was quick to foresee the serious nature of the danger. He knew the superstitious nature of the Sioux, and their liability to intense and reckless excitement under a religious delusion. The craze over the expected Messiah, the ghost dances, and the frenzied appeals of the medicine men were sure to inflame the young warriors.

If a war was prevented, it would have to be done by men who knew the Indians well, and were not afraid of them.

As the signs of trouble deepened, Frick grew more and more reckless. He longed to leap once more into the saddle, and ride to the scene of the trouble. It was to be a battle of wits as well as of arms, for no people surpass the Sioux in subtlety and cunning.

He was sure his services would be welcome, for no one knew these people better than he.

One day he broached the matter abruptly to his wife.

"Jennie," he said, "I've made up my mind to see the government through in this thing."

"I knew it was coming," she said, "and I have wondered why you didn't speak of it before."

"How did you know it was coming?" he asked. "I haven't said a word."

His wife laughed. "Why," she said, "you've been absent-minded, you've had little appetite, you've walked aimlessly about, you haven't slept well, and you've acted as if there was some heavy trouble on your mind. It was as plain as could be what was the matter."

"Well," he asked, "what did you think about it?"

"I thought that if you didn't mention it pretty soon, I should ask you what in the world you meant by not offering your services when your country needed them!"

Frick did not say much, but kissed his wife affectionately, and was prouder than ever of her. He had made no mistake in estimating the sort of stuff she was made of.

Within a few hours Wharton and his wife rode away toward Pierre, where Jennie was left with friends, and Frick set out alone for the Pine Ridge Agency. He intended to offer his services at once to General Miles.

It was a long ride, but he knew every mile of the way. It was also a dangerous ride, for although no open outbreak had as yet taken place, Frick had picked up enough information on the road to enable him to decide that the conflagration was at hand.

On the afternoon of the second day, when the sun was shining in a clear sky and the air was crisp and keen, an Indian horseman rode over a swell of the prairie, and by his course showed his wish to make a closer acquaintance with the scout.

Frick was not in the habit of running away from solitary Indians, so he drew the reins of his pony, and with the animal at a moderate walk, awaited the coming of the warrior who was in native costume.

Frick kept a sharp eye on him, and held his Winchester ready, but he detected no hostile movement. Presently he was surprised and pleased to recognize the Indian as an Ogallala whom he knew very well, and who, through some queer whim, had received the unexplainable name of Brother-of-his-Father-and-Mother.

Who was responsible for this amazing title it is impossible to say, but since it was too long to be used except on state occasions, Frick had shortened it to "Briff" when he had occasion to call the Indian by name.

Briff had been a friendly Indian for years. He had been Frick's companion

on several of his dangerous scouts. The two had camped together in the dismal gorges and canons of the Black Hills and Big Horn Mountains. They had faced the awful blizzard in the land of the Assinaboine, and starved, suffered and hunted together until it would seem that the ties of friendship could not have been welded more strongly.

But this was an extraordinary occasion. Wharton knew that many friendly Indians had come under the influence of the prevailing superstition and had joined the ghost-dancers. He shook hands cordially with Briff, but kept a watchful eye upon him.

Briff declared that he was as "good" an Indian as ever, and that he was on his way to Pine Ridge Agency to "help General Miles."

The weather grew colder as the day declined, and when the sun had neared the horizon the horsemen headed toward a wooded ridge, at the base of which they hoped to find shelter against the cutting wind, and fuel for a fire. There was dry grass, too, for their ponies.

They rode on silently. Wharton had not seen another Indian during the day, and was sanguine of reaching the Agency without collision with them. It was his wish to avoid any conflict or skirmish until after reporting at headquarters, for grave consequences sometimes flow at such a juncture from even a trifling collision.

The scout, therefore, uttered an exclamation of surprise when, just before reaching the spot selected for their camp, he saw the gleam of a fire through the trees.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, bringing his pony to a halt. "Some of them are there!"

"What matter?" answered Briff. "They are my people; they will not harm you when I am with you."

Frick was not entirely satisfied, but he had now full faith in his companion, and went on. The two rode side by side until they reached the edge of the wood.

Briff slipped from his pony first, and hurried forward as if to open the way for his friend, who was but a few steps behind him. There were three Ogallalas, and they had noted the horsemen before the latter saw them. They greeted Briff stolidly, and each one as stolidly offered his hand to Frick, as he came forward to the camp-fire where they stood.

It was a proof of Frick's wide acquaintance with the red men that he knew every one of these Ogallalas and accosted them by name, in their own language. Two were young bucks—both striking specimens of their race, finely formed, tall and graceful, and all were well armed.

The third, known among the white people as Jim, was an old Indian. Frick had met him on the reservation several times during his service as scout, and had never known him to be engaged in any trouble. He was taciturn and reserved, like most of his people, and it was evident that he, too, recognized the white man, whom he called by name, and referred to the time when they smoked their pipes together at Pine Ridge Agency.

Jim was the last to take the hand of Frick, who noticed that his behavior was peculiar. He pressed Frick's hand with a warmth not at all like an Indian, and fixing his black eyes on those of Frick, looked searchingly into his face, without speaking.

Exactly what he meant by this curious procedure was more than our friend could guess, but it had the effect to make him watch the two young Ogallalas closely.

They had prepared a joint of venison, of which all partook. The Ogallalas showed no disposition to "turn in" for the night; they mounted soon, and rode to the eastward, and Wharton thought it best to press on toward the Agency. He and Briff, therefore, said good-by formally to their late hosts, and rode southward in the gathering dusk.

Frick had become convinced that the three Ogallalas were hostile, and that when the outbreak came they would be among the fiercest of the warriors.

The young bucks showed suppressed excitement in every movement, and Wharton was sure that nothing but Briff's influence restrained them from pouncing upon him.

Briff had exchanged whispered words with the bucks. Frick had no doubt that these words were in his behalf. But had the Ogallalas disappeared for good when they vanished across the prairie in the gloom?

As the scout and the Indian rode along Briff was silent, communing with himself. When Frick questioned him, he said that he had sought to dissuade Jim and his companions from joining in the hostilities that were soon to break out, but that his good words were thrown away.

Briff showed no disposition to talk further, and Frick did not press him. They rode on in silence.

The weather was still keenly cold, but the ground was free from snow, and the ponies loped forward at an easy gait. The full moon rose. It was obscured now and then by drifting clouds, so that sometimes they saw but a little way, while at other times their view was unobstructed for a considerable distance.

Less than an hour after starting, the observant Frick noticed that his companion, instead of keeping his pony beside him, showed a disposition to fall to the rear. When he first discovered it, Briff was twenty feet behind him.

Frick looked suddenly back and abated his own gait, so as to permit the Indian to draw up again.

"Is your horse tired?" asked Frick.

"I'm afraid so."

"Then we'll go slower."

Briff rode up, and they went side by side again. But as Frick strained his eyes looking at some object in a distant belt of moonlight, he noticed Briff was again dropping behind.

Without appearing to divert his attention from the distant object, Wharton watched the Indian, and made sure that he was holding in his animal. Frick did the same, and they were side by side again.

Frick said nothing, but just at this moment he caught the sound of horses' hoofs on the prairie to the eastward.

"Those fellows are coming back," he thought, "and there will be trouble."

The noise of the hoofs was heard only for a moment, as though it had been thrown forward by a puff of wind, or as if an animal had stumbled. Without attract-

ing the attention of the Indian, Frick glanced in the direction whence the sound came, but could see nothing of the horsemen from whom he had parted but a short time before. He said nothing of what he had heard, and Briff held his peace, though he must have noted it.

With a belief that a crisis was at hand, Frick held himself keenly on the alert. He was looking for the new-comers, and for the moment withdrew his attention from Briff, who was on the opposite side of him. A scout, however, never quite loses sight of anything, and he quickly turned to look at his companion.

He was not a moment too soon. Briff had brought his pony to a stop, less than twenty feet distant, and was in the act of leaving his Winchester at Briff. The scout had no time in which to anticipate him in front; he dropped, therefore, on the other side of the animal, with the quickness of lightning.

The bullet intended for the white man missed him by an inconceivably narrow chance, and almost at the same instant, Briff tumbled headlong from his horse.

The clouds at that moment brushed past the face of the moon, and its light shone out full and clear. Through the gloom, the figure of an Ogallala horseman assumed shape, as he galloped toward Frick. The scout with his rifle pointed across the saddle of his pony, waited to receive him.

He held his fire, however, for he had already perceived that it was the new-comer's weapon which had brought down Briff in the very act of shooting his friend.

It was Jim, the Ogallala, who with a friendly greeting to Frick, made clear the meaning of what had taken place.

Briff, he said, had become one of the most fanatical of all the ghost-dancers, and his sudden hatred of the white people was intense. When he joined Frick, he undoubtedly meant to kill him at the first opportunity. Well aware of the bravery and skill of the white man, and cowardly at heart as he must have been, Briff had shrunk from acting until he seemed to have Frick quite at his mercy.

When Jim saw the two in company, he read Briff's purpose at a glance. His retention of Frick's hand, and the searching look into his eyes, was meant to warn him of his peril, and to learn if he suspected it.

Briff's whispered words to the two young warriors were really an urgent counsel to them to fall upon the scout and kill him then and there. They would have done so but for the course of Jim, who told them that if they tried it he would join the white man in defending himself. Briff had then declared that he would manage it alone.

Jim knew his intention, and after riding a short distance with the two bucks, he told them to keep on their course, and that he would join them soon. Then he rode back, determined to warn Frick of his danger.

He arrived in the nick of time. "I fight you when we meet in battle—not like him," said Jim, as he wheeled and rode off to rejoin his companions.

Jim did fight after the manner of his people at Wounded Knee, where he was one of the first to go down. Frick was not present at that fierce conflict, but when he learned of his fall, he said:

"Some Indians may be devoid of gratitude and honor. Briff was one of that kind, but Jim was not."—[Youth's Companion.]

The Target for Wits.

Wits have often made merry at the expense of women financiers, and have written up some real and many imaginary stories of the way women make a mess of it in banking business. It has been charged, for instance, that women are so busy with drawing out funds that they often fail to appreciate the necessity for first putting in funds against which to draw. There is a venerable and oft-quoted joke of this nature which represents a woman saying to her husband: "Why, my money" is all gone, and my check book is not half used up!"

"About all the faults that can be found with women depositors apply equally to men," said an official in one of the banks. "We have to watch both men and women to see that they do not overdraw their accounts. We have both men and women customers whom we can trust and do trust to overdraw. We have fussy men as well as fidgety women. We have men as well as women whose accounts are small. Possibly it may be true that women's accounts are the lean side of the business, but it must be remembered that when all these accounts are added up they make a very handsome showing and average a good round sum."

"As for mistakes and fuss, the men who open bank accounts also make them. The women are quick to learn the methods. They are quite as apt to keep good balances as men are. They are quite as prudent as men, and the average of downright dishonesty is to the advantage of the women's side. I mean that they are quite as honest as the men, if not more so."—[Chicago Herald.]

Growsome Groceries.

An invoice received by the caterer of an English regiment stationed in India contained this bewildering item: "One case of Tomcats."

No one had asked the caterer to order any dainties of that kind, and the mystery remained unsolved until the package arrived.

Then it appeared that the grocer's assistant had a fancy for abbreviation, and that "tomcats" was only his way of writing the name of that useful condiment, tomato catchup.—[Philadelphia Record.]

The Longest Coal Train.

A train of 225 loaded four-wheel coal cars passed over the Lehigh Valley Railroad a few days ago. It was the longest and heaviest train ever carried over any road in this country, and that means in the world. Naturally, this train suggests a comparison with the trains of Conestoga teams which sixty years ago toiled between Easton, Pennsylvania and Pittsburgh. The teamster of that period never, in his wildest conceptions, imagined such an event as the one related above.—[Scranton (Penn.) Truth.]

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

LET THE PEOPLE PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD.

Dr. Talmage's Sunday Sermon—He Calls the Attention of His Hearers to the Bountiful Harvests of 1891—It Was a Thanksgiving Discourse.

Tabernacle Pulpit.

Dr. Talmage's sermon had a distinctly Thanksgiving character. His text was taken from Psalm cxviii, 10, 12, and 13, "Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl: both young men, and maidens; old men, and children, let them praise the name of the Lord."

What a scene it was when, at the call of the President and Governors, this national assembly to chant the praises of God. But the day was too short to celebrate the divine goodness of such a year. So I add to that day this Sabbath morning service, and with the fruits and harvests of the earth still glorifying the pulpit and the galleries ask you to continue the rehearsal of the divine goodness.

Although nature is out of joint, yet even in its disruption I am surprised to find the almost universal happiness of the animal creation. The whole earth is filled with animal delight—joy feathered and scaled and horned and hoofed. The bee hums it, the frog croaks it, the squirrel chatters it, the quail whistles it, the lark carols it, the whale spouts it. The snail, the rhinoceros, the grizzly bear, the toad, the wasp, the spider, the shellfish have their homely delights—joy as great to them as our joy is to us. Goat climbing the rocks, ananconda crawling through the jungle, buffalo plunging across the prairie, crocodile basking in tropical sun, seal puffing on the ice, ostrich striding across the desert are so many bundles of joy; they do not go moping or melancholy; they are not only half supplied; God says they are filled with good.

Winter is not allowed to come until the ants have granaried their harvest and the squirrels have filled their cellar with nuts. God shows the hungry ichneumon where it may find the crocodile's eggs; and in arctic climes there are animals that God so lavishly clothes that they can afford to walk through snowstorms in the finest sable and ermine and chinchilla, and no sooner is one set of furs worn out than God gives them a new one. He helps the spider in its architecture of its gossamer bridge and takes care of the color of the butterfly's wing and tinges the cochineal and helps the moth out of the chrysalis.

The animal creation also has its army and navy. The most insignificant has its means of defense—the wasp its sting; the reptile its tooth; the bear its paw; the dog its muzzle; the elephant its tusk; the fish its scale; the bird its swift wing; the reindeer its antlers; the roe its fleet foot. We are repelled at the thought of sting and tusk and hoof, but God's goodness provides them for the defense of the animal's rights.

Yes, God in the Bible announces his care for these orders of creation. He says that he has heaved up fortifications for their defense—Psalm civ, 18, "The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies." He watches the bird's nest—Psalm civ, 17, "As for the stork, the fir trees are her house." He sees that the cattle have enough grass—Psalm civ, 14, "He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle." He sees to it that the cows and sheep and horses have enough to drink—Psalm civ, 10, 11, "He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills; they give drink to every beast of the field. The wild asses quench their thirst."

Amid the thunders of Sinai God uttered the rights of cattle, and said that they should have a Sabbath. "Thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy cattle." He declared with infinite emphasis that the ox on the threshing floor should have the privilege of eating some of the grain as he trod it out, and muzzling was forbidden. If young birds were taken from the nest for food, the despoiler's life depended on the mother going free. God would not let the mother bird suffer in one day the loss of her young and her own liberty. And He who regarded in olden time the conduct of man toward the brutes, to-day looks down from Heaven and is interested in every minnow that swims the stream, and every rook that cleaves the air, and every herd that bleats or neighs or lows in the pasture.

Why did God make all these and why make them so happy? How account for all this singing and dancing and frisking amid the irrational creation? Why this Heaven for the animalcule in a dewdrop? Why for the condor a throne on Chimborazo? Why the glitter of the phosphorus in the ship's wake on the sea, which is said to be only the frolic of millions of insects? Why the perpetual chanting of so many voices from the irrational creation in earth and air and ocean—beasts, and all cattle, creeping things and flying fowl, permitted to join in the praise that goes up from seraph and archangel? Only one solution, one explanation, one answer—God is good. "The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

I take a step higher, and notice the adaptation of the world to the comfort and happiness of man. The sixth day of creation had arrived. The palace of the world was made, but there was no king to live in it. Leviathan ruled the deep, the eagle the air, the lion the field, but where was the scepter which should rule all? A new style of being was created. Heaven and earth were represented in his nature. His body from the earth beneath; his soul from the Heaven above. The one reminding him of his origin, the other speaking of his destiny—himself the connecting link between the animal creation and angelic intelligence. In him a strange commingling of the temporal and eternal, the finite and the infinite, dust and glory. The earth for his floor and Heaven for his roof; God for his father; eternity for his lifetime.

The Christian anatomist, gazing upon the conformation of the human body, exclaims: "Fearfully and wonderfully made." No embroidery so elaborate, no gauze so delicate, no color so exquisite, no mechanism so graceful, no handiwork so divine. So quietly and mysteriously does the human body perform its functions that it was not until five thousand years after the creation of the race that the circulation of the blood was discovered, and though anatomists of all countries and ages have been so long exploring this castle of life they have only begun to understand it.

Volumes have been written of the hand. Wondrous instrument! With it we give friendly recognition, and grasp the sword, and climb the rock, and write and carve and build. It constructed the

pyramids and hoisted the Parthenon. It made the harp and then struck out of it all the world's minstrelsy. In it the white marble of Pentelicon Mines dreamed itself away into immortal sculpture. It reins in the swift engine, it holds the steamer to its path in the sea, it snatches the fire from Heaven, it feels the pulse of the sick child with its delicate touch, and makes the nations quake with its stupendous achievements.

What power brought down the forests, and made the marshes blossom, and burdened the earth with all the cities that thunder on with enterprise and power? Four fingers and a thumb. A hundred million dollars would not purchase for you a machine as exquisite and wonderful as your own hand. Mighty hand! In its bones and muscles and joints I learn that God is good.

Behold the eye, which, in its photographic gallery, in an instant catches the mountain and the sea. This perpetual telegraphing of the nerves, these joints, that are the only hinges that do not wear out; these bones and muscles of the body, with 14,000 different adaptations; these 100,000 glands; these 200,000,000 pores; this mysterious heart, contracting 4,000 times every hour; this chemical process of digestion; this laboratory, beyond the understanding of the most skillful philosopher; this furnace, whose heat is kept up from cradle to grave; this factory of life, whose wheels and spindles and bands are God directed. If we could realize the wonders of our physical organization we would be hypocochondriacs, fearing every moment that some part of the machine would break down. But there are men here who have lived through seventy years, and not a nerve has ceased to thrill, or a muscle to contract, or a lung to breathe, or a hand to manipulate.

I take a step higher and look at man's mental condition. Behold the benevolence of God in powers of perception, or the faculty of transporting this outside world into your own mind—gathering into your brain the majesty of the storm and the splendors of the day dawn, and lifting into your mind the ocean as easily as you might put a glass of water to your lips.

Watch the law of association or the mysterious linking together of all you ever thought or knew or felt, and then giving you the power to take hold of the clew line and draw through your mind the long train with indescribable velocity—one thought starting up a hundred, and this again a thousand—as the chirp of one bird sometimes wakes a whole forest of voices, or the thrum of one string will rouse an orchestra.

Watch your memory—that sheaf binder that goes forth to gather the harvest of the past and bring it into the present. Your power and velocity of thought—thought of the swift wing and the lightning foot; thought that outspeeds the star, and circles through the heavens, and weighs worlds, and from pulsing amid wheeling constellations, comes down to count the blossoms in a tuft of mignonette; then starts again to try the fathoming of the bottomless and the scaling of the unsurmountable, to be swallowed up in the incomprehensible, and lost in God!

In reason and understanding, man is alone. The ox surpasses him in strength, the antelope in speed, the hound in keenness of nostril, the eagle in far reaching sight, the rabbit in quickness of hearing, the honey bee in delicacy of tongue, the spider in fineness of touch. Man's power, therefore, consisteth not in what he can lift, or how fast he can run, or how strong a wrestler he can throw—for in these respects the ox, the ostrich and the hyena are his superior—but by his reason he comes forth to rule all through his ingenious contrivance to outgun, outlift, outwrestle, outsee, outhear, outdo.

At his all conquering decree the forest that had stood for ages steps aside to let him build his cabin and cultivate his farm. The sea which raved and foamed upon the race has become a crystal pathway for commerce to march on. The thundercloud that slept lazily above the mountain is made to come down and carry mail bags. Man, dissatisfied with his slowness of advancement, shouted to the water and the fire: "Come and lift!" "Come and draw!" "Come and help!" And they answered, "Ay, ay; we come!" And they joined hands—the fire and the water—and the shuttles fly, and the rail train rattles on, and the steamship comes coughing, panting, flaming across the deep.

He elevates the telescope to the heavens and, as easily as through the stethoscope the physician hears the movement of the lung, the astronomer catches the pulsation of distant systems of worlds throbbing with life. He takes the microscope and discovers that there are hundreds of thousands of animalcule living, moving, working, dying within a circle that could be covered with the point of a pin—animals to which a raindrop would be an ocean, a rose leaf a hemisphere and the flash of a firefly lasting enough to give them light to several generations.

I take a step higher and look at man's moral nature. Made in the image of God. Vast capacity for enjoyment; capable at first of eternal joy, and though now disordered, still through the recuperative force of heavenly grace able to mount up to more than its original felicity; faculties that may blossom and bear fruit inexhaustibly. Immortality written upon every capacity; a soul destined to reign in unlimited spheres of activity long after the world has put on ashes, and the solar system shall have snapped its axle, and the stars that in their courses fought against Siera shall have been slain and buried amid the tolling thunders of the last day.

You see that God has adapted everything to our comfort and advantage. Pleasant things for the palate, music for the ear, beauty for the eye, aroma for the nostril, kindred for our affections, poetry for our taste, religion for our soul. We are put in a garden and told that from all the trees we may eat, except here and there one. He gives the sun to shine on us, and the waters to refresh us, and food to strengthen us; and the herbs yield medicine when we are sick, and the forests lumber when we would build a house or cross the water in a ship.

The rocks are transported for our foundation, and metals returned for our currency, and wild beasts must give us covering, and the mountains must be tunneled to let us pass, and the fish of the sea come up in our net, and the birds of the air drop at the flash of our guns, and the cattle on a thousand hills come down to give us meat. For us the peach orchards bend down their fruit and the vineyards their purple clusters. To feed and refresh our intellect ten thousand wonders in nature and providence—wonders of mind and body, wonders of earth and air and deep analogies and antitheses; all colors and sounds; lyrics in the air; lays in the field; conflagrations in

the sunset; robes of mist on the mount, rains; and the "Grand March" of God in the storm.

But for the soul still higher adaptation—a fountain in which it may wash; a ladder by which it may climb; a song of endless triumph that it may sing; a crown of unfading light that it may wear. Christ came to save it—came with a cross on His back; came with spikes in His feet; came when no one else would come to do a work no one else would do. See how suited to man's condition is what God has done for him! Man is a sinner; here is pardon. He has lost God's image; Christ retraces it. He is helpless; Almighty grace is proffered. He is a lost wanderer; Jesus brings him home. He is blind; and at the touch of Him Who cured Bartimeus eternal glories stream into his soul. Jesus, I sing Thy grace! Cure of worst disease! Hammer to smite off heaviest chain! Light for thickest darkness! Grace divine! Devils scoff at it and men reject it but Heaven celebrates it!

I wish you good cheer for the National health. Pestilence, that in other years has come to drive out its thousand hearers to Greenwood and Laurel Hill, has not visited our nation. It is a glorious thing to be well. How strange that we should keep our health when one breath from a marsh, or the sting of an insect, or the sleep of a foot, or the falling of a tree branch might fatally assault our life! Regularly the lungs work, and their motion seems to be a spirit within us panting after its immortality. Our sight fails not, though the air is so full of objects which by one touch could break out the soul's window. What ship, after a year's tossing on the sea, could come in with so little damage as ourselves, though we arrive after a year's voyage to-day?

I wish you good cheer for the National harvest. Reaping machines never swathed thickly rice, and corn husker's peg never ripped out fuller ear, and mow poles never bent down under sweeter hay, and windmill's hopper never shook out larger wheat. Long trains of white covered wagons have brought the wealth down to the great thoroughfares. The garner are full, the storehouses are overcrowded, the canals are blocked with freights pressing down to the markets. The cars rumble all through the darkness and whistle up the flagman at dead of night to let the western harvests come down to feed the mouths of the great cities. A race of kings has taken possession of this land—King Cotton, King Corn, King Wheat, King Rice, King Grass, King Coal.

I wish you good cheer for civil and religious liberty. No official spy watches our entrance here, nor does an armed soldier interfere with the honest utterance of truth. We stand here to-day with our arms free to work and our tongues free to speak. This Bible—it is all unclashed. This pulpit—there is no chain about it. There is no snapping of musketry in the streets. Blessed be God that to-day we are free men, with the prospect and determination of always being free. No established religion—Jew and Gentile, Arminian and Calvinist, Trinitarian and Unitarian, Protestant and Roman Catholic on the same footing.

If persecution should come against the most unpopular of all the sects, I believe that all other denominations would band together and arm themselves, and hearts would be stout, and blood would be free, and the right of men to worship God according to the dictates of their consciences would be contested at the point of the bayonet and with blood flowing up to the bits of the horses' bridles.

For mercies temporal and spiritual let consecrated lives be offered. Whenever God's light shines and God's rain descends, and God's mercy broods, let the thanksgiving arise!

The Razor-Back Hog.

To the traveler through Texas one of the strangest and most peculiar features of landscape is the razor-back hog. He is of Swiss cottage style of architecture. His physical outline is angular to a degree unknown outside of a text-book on the science of geometry. The country razor-back prowls around in the woods and lives on acorns, pecan nuts and roots; when he can spare time he climbs under his owner's fence and assists in harvesting the corn crop.

In this respect he is neighborly to a fault, and when his duty to his owner's crop will allow, he will readily turn in and assist the neighbors, even working at night rather than see his crop spoil for want of attention. Crossing the razor-back with the blue-blooded stock makes but little improvement. The only effective way to improve him is to cross him with a railway train. He then becomes an imported Berkshire, or Poland China hog, and if he does not knock the train off the track, the railroad pays for him at the rate of \$1 a pound, for which they are allowed the mournful privilege of shoveling the remains off the track. The ham of the country razor-back is more juicy than the hind leg of an iron fire-dog, but not so fat as a pine knot.—[Western Ploughman.]



Like another woman—the one who's used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She's a stronger and a happier woman—and a healthy one. The aches, pains, and weaknesses, that made life miserable are gone—the functional disturbances or irregularities that caused them have been cured. Face and figure show the change, too. Health has restored the charms that rightfully belong to her. For all the weaknesses and ailments peculiar to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a positive remedy. No other medicine for women is guaranteed, as this is, to give satisfaction in every case, or the money is refunded. It's pro-prietary is willing to take the risk. What it has done, warrants them in guaranteeing what it will do. It's the cheapest medicine you can buy, because it's guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more? That's the peculiar plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and
Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.



Perfectly Well.
FILLMORE, Dubuque Co., Ia., Sept., 1899.
Miss K. Finnigan writes: My mother and sister used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for neuralgia. They are both perfectly well now and never tire of praising the Tonic.
I had been a sufferer for eight long years, when Rev. Neumann, of Davenport, Iowa, called my attention to Koenig's Nerve Tonic. I would know a few moments beforehand that I was going to have a spasm. When it would come on, my head would turn sideways, my eyes roll about, my hands clutch and hold tightly everything they came in contact with; I would froth at the mouth. When I came out of the spasms, I would look wildly about and fall asleep a few minutes. Koenig's Nerve Tonic had the most beneficial effect, and I am thankful for the boon the medicine brought to me.
TILLIE SIMON.

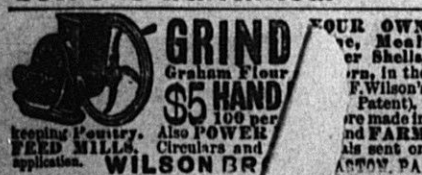
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MANGLED IN A WRECK.

DISASTROUS COLLISION AT TOLEDO.

A Flint & Pere Marquette Train Crashes Into the Rear of a Lake Shore Express—Six Persons Killed and Twenty-four Badly Maimed.

A Tale of Death.
A passenger train on the Flint & Pere Marquette road crashed into the rear of the Lake Shore express at Toledo, Ohio, causing the death or injury of a score of persons. The collision occurred about forty rods from the Union Depot at 5 o'clock in the evening, and by 11 six dead and sixteen terribly mangled and scared people had been taken from the wreck. A babe, scalded until it was an unrecognizable mass, and several women whose limbs and features were cooked beyond recognition added to the horrors. Ambulances and patrol wagons conveyed the dead and wounded to St. Vincent's hospital and to different homes, and it was with the greatest difficulty that names could be obtained. A list was furnished by Superintendent Whitteley, of the Lake Shore, supplemented by the coroner.

The following were killed:
Mrs. Mary McColgan, Madison, Ill.
An 8-year-old son and an infant son of Mrs. McDonald, of New York.
Ellen Meyer, Cleveland, Ohio.
Howard Vaughn, San Ferdinando, Cal.

James McQueen, Elkhart, Ind.
The seriously injured, cared for at St. Vincent's Hospital, are:
Joseph Anderson, Riverside, Ill.
Mr. and Mrs. George James, of New York.
John Campbell, New York.
Rudolph Murphy, Toledo.
Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie and daughters, Pearl and Maud.
Bertha Dick, nurse girl to Mrs. McDonald's children, New York.
John Conly, Millville, Mass.
Patrick Taylor, Arthur, Nev.

Mrs. John P. Nelson, of Toledo, is the only one outside of the hospital who is in a dangerous condition.
Others, less seriously injured are:
Jos. Ludwig, Peoria, Ill.
Warren L. Potter, Pittsburg, Pa.
Conductor Hunter, Marquette train.
Dolly Fisher, Toledo.
Mrs. J. O. McDonald, New York.
Miss Anna Mark, New York.
D. T. West, Detroit, Mich.
Mrs. E. J. Galloway, Toledo.

The Pere Marquette train is due in Toledo at 4:53, and the Lake Shore follows at 4:55. From Air Line Junction the trains use the same track. The Lake Shore was seven minutes late and the Pere Marquette train nine minutes late. The Lake Shore train pulled down from the junction ahead of the Marquette, though there was but little room between them. About forty rods from the union depot is a tunnel fifty feet long. The Lake Shore had gone nearly through this with its seven heavy vestibuled parlor cars, and the day coach on the rear, when a freight ahead made it pull up. The brakeman ran back to give the signal to the Pere Marquette engineer, but it was too late. The trains were too close.

The engineer and fireman of the oncoming train laid down in their cab and crashed through the dimly lighted tunnel into the rear of the Boston and Chicago special. The day coach was split in twain; the engine plowed through until the rear of the car made a cover for the engine clear up to the cab. The steam escaping in volumes hid the wreck from the view of the big crowd which had run out of the stores, saloons and houses on the high bank along which ran the street above. Miss Dolly Fisher, the daughter of Health Officer Fisher, maddened by the pain of the scalding steam, leaped from the window and was cut and slightly bruised.

Help came immediately, and the wounded were drawn out. One man, Warren L. Potter, himself slightly scalded, attempted to pull Mrs. McColgan from the car, and the flesh came off in great shreds from the woman's arm. A baby was scalded to death and taken out of the smashed car cooked and blistered mass of flesh, almost beyond recognition as a human form. Aghastly hand was found after the wreck had been cleared away and the wrecked car taken off, but no body had been found without a hand, and another search commenced to find the body to which the hand belonged, without avail. There was no fire, and few were injured except by escaping steam.

Mrs. McColgan occupied a seat near the rear of the coach and a babe was toddling in the aisle when the accident occurred, according to one of the eye-witnesses. Taking place as it did in the city, an immense crowd assembled at the scene of the wreck. In four hours all the debris had been cleared away, and the trains began to run as usual. No one was hurt on the Marquette train.

An investigation will be made at once as to the cause of the wreck, and the Lake Shore officials will see if it is possible to make the Pere Marquette people pay for the damage incurred.

The engineer of the Marquette train was a new man on the run. When found the lever was almost perpendicular and not reversed. The brakeman and conductor of the Lake Shore had a narrow escape. They had gone to the rear to hang out the red lights, when they saw the headlight of the rear train right upon them. It was a big jump into the ditch, but they took it and escaped with a slight shaking up.

Lewis, the Flint & Pere Marquette engineer, will say but little concerning the wreck. The yard orders to engineers are that they are to keep their engines always under control, able to stop immediately. The Lake Shore engineer, Boyle, an old-timer on the road, says he picked up the red light beyond the tunnel easily and Lewis of the F. & P. M. ought to have done the same. It is given as an excuse by Lewis that the tunnel was full of steam and smoke from the Lake Shore engine and he did not see the red light in the way car until he was right upon it. A. B. Milhine, one of the first at the scene of the wreck, says that the F. & P. M. engine was not reversed. The coroner will spare no effort to find where the blame lies.

"In Debt."

A man who attempted to raise some money on a subscription paper for a necessary church out West relates his experience thus:

"The first man I went to said he was very sorry, but the fact was he was so involved in his business that he couldn't give anything. Very sorry, but a man in debt as he was owed his first duty to his creditors.

"He was smoking an expensive cigar, and before I left his store he bought of a peddler who came in a pair of expensive Rocky Mountain cuff buttons.

"The next man I went to was a young clerk in a banking establishment. He read the paper over, acknowledged that the church was needed, but he said he was owing for his board, was badly in debt, and did not see how he could give anything.

"That afternoon, as I went by the base ball grounds, I saw this young man pay 50 cents at the entrance to go in, and saw him about the grand stand where special seats were sold for a quarter of a dollar.

"The third man to whom I presented the paper was a farmer living near the town. He also was sorry, but times were hard, the crops had been a part failure, the mortgage on his farm was a heavy load, the interest was coming due, and he really could not see his way clear to give to the church, though it was just what the town needed.

"A week from that time I saw that same farmer drive into town with his entire family, and go to the circus, afternoon and night, at an expense of at least four dollars.

"The Bible says, 'Judge not, that ye be not judged,' but it also says, 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' And I really could not help thinking that the devil could use that old excuse, 'in debt,' to splendid advantage, especially when he had a selfish man to help him."

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

The Age of Muscle.

This is it undoubtedly. Never before in the history of the race did the cultivation of muscle receive such universal attention and encouragement. Even the gentler sex practices every branch of calisthenics affected by the trousered gender. This of course is well, for exercise is an essential of health. But to the feeble, the nervous, and the dyspeptic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords a guaranty of primal vigor upon which a superstructure of muscularity may advantageously be built. Most genial and speedy of tonics, it is also the most thorough of regulators, entirely rectifying errors of digestion and bilious secretion, and promoting a healthy habit of body. It conquers and prevents intermittent and bilious remittent fever, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble. The aged, infirm, and convalescing derive immeasurable benefit from its use; it imparts a hearty relish for food and overcomes insomnia.

Limits of Natural Vision.

The limits of vision vary with elevation, conditions of the atmosphere, intensity of illumination, and other modifying elements in different cases. On a clear day an object one foot above a level plain may be seen at a distance of 1.31 miles; one ten feet high, 4.15 miles; one twenty feet high, 5.86 miles; one 100 feet high, 13.1 miles; one a mile high, as the top of a mountain, 95.23 miles. This allows seven inches—or to be exact, 6.99 inches—for the curvature of the earth, and assumes that the size and illuminations of the object are sufficient to produce an image. Five miles may be taken as the extreme limit at which a man is visible on a flat plain to an observer on the same level.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, Ohio.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
WATER & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hood's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

New Claws.

It is a fact not generally known that lobsters and several other crustaceans will renew a claw should one be lost in fighting or by accident.

Miss RACHEL GURNEY, the protegee of the Duchess of Bedford, who is to marry the young Earl of Dudley, is, besides being very handsome, extremely accomplished, and one of the best amateur singers in England.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "C" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, or SAMPLES FREE.

Earliest Mill.

It is said that the first mill to be operated by water power was invented by Mithridates, King of Cappadocia, about the year 70 B. C.

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Trochee" give instant relief.

WHEN you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you till it seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time that the tide'll turn.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

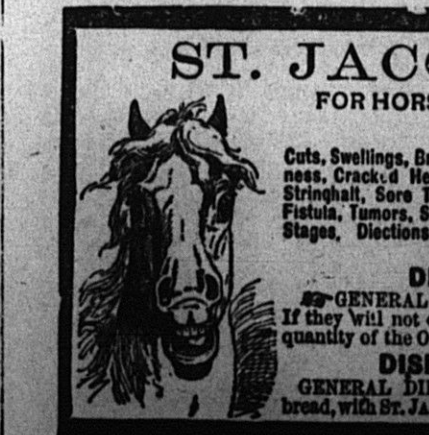
COUGH AWAY IF YOU WANT TO, but if not, use H. L. HENRY'S HONEY AND TAR. PINK'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in one Minute.

SUFFERERS from neuralgia are warned by a medical writer not to drink tea, but to drink freely of coffee into which the juice of a lemon has been squeezed.

The word "WIFE" is first found in the Bible in the Second Chapter of Genesis, 24th Verse.

A PHILADELPHIA Chinaman has thirty gods.

FTS.—All FTS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy. No pain after first day's use. Macerated cures. Treatise and 100 test letters free. Send to Dr. Kline, 911 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



THE LOVELL SAFETY.

A New Bicycle Which the Public Likes. While thousands within the last decade have enjoyed the sport of cycling, the fact is nevertheless obvious that many thousands more have been deterred from enjoying it in consequence of the high prices demanded for a really good wheel.

It remained for the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston to change this state of affairs. It was last year that the public first became aware that there was a new low-priced safety bicycle on the market, a wheel strictly high grade and equal in every particular to any manufactured in America or Europe. As previous to this all manufacturers had charged a very large price for a first-class wheel, the John P. Lovell Arms Company is therefore the first house that has ever offered the public such a wheel at a price that does not place it beyond the reach of the average person's purse. The company that manufactures this wheel (the Lovell Diamond Safety) is one of the oldest of all the manufacturing and mercantile houses in New England, having been established in 1840.

Besides being now one of the leading bicycle firms in the United States, the John P. Lovell Arms Company is and has been for years a well-known manufacturer and dealer in firearms and sporting goods of every description.

On June 13 of last year, the firm celebrated its half-century anniversary. The founder of this enterprising house, Mr. John P. Lovell, although over 70 years of age, is still an important and active member of this world-famed house.

She Wondered Why.

One of the naive confessions of a girl's character, was made on a street car the other day. A pretty young German frau was telling her friend, who evidently had been absent for some time, about her courtship and marriage.

"I don't know," she said simply in broken English, "how I got so good man. I no paint an' no powder, an' I not even my hair bang."

The candor of her speech was the keynote to her success in getting a husband.

The Favored Classes.

Teachers, ministers, farmers, mechanics, merchants, as well as their wives, daughters and sons, who would like to devote at least a part of their time and attention to a work that would bring them in a lot of ready money during the next few months, would do well to look up the advertisement of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., in another column, as it may be the means of opening up to many new life and larger possibilities. These gentlemen have been extensively and successfully engaged in business for many years, and they know what they are talking about when they tell you they can show you how to better your financial condition.

No evil dooms us hopelessly, except the evil we love, and desire to continue in, and make no effort to escape from.—George Eliot.

Catarrh

Hood's Sarsaparilla, Being a Constitutional Remedy, Readily Reaches and Cures It.

A sense of gratitude and a desire to benefit those afflicted promptly to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have catarrh. For many years I was troubled with catarrh and indigestion and general debility. I got so low I could not get around the house. I tried about everything I saw recommended for catarrh, but failing in every instance of being relieved, I became

Very Much Discouraged

At last I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and began to feel relief. I have now used, within two years, ten or twelve bottles, and I feel better than I have for years. I attribute my improvement wholly to the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Mrs. CHAR. RHINE, corner York and Pleasant Sts., Hanover, Penn.

Hood's Pills—For the liver and bowels, as easily yet promptly and efficiently. Price 25c.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement send any one SUPERIOR WIFE PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Burns in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY.

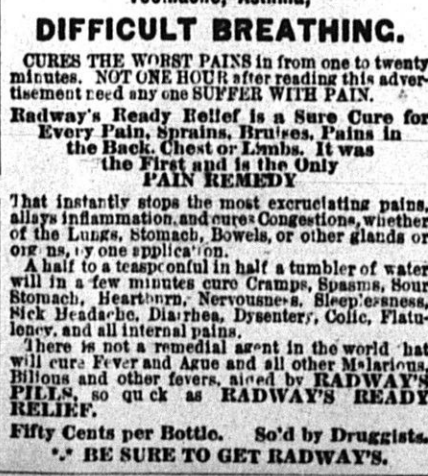
That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. In a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Sore Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty Cents per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.



Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Calf Strains, Lameness, Stings, Scalds, Burns, Scorchings, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Singeing, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Fish Bones, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringworms, and Spavin in their early Stages. Directions with each bottle.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Use freely in the hogswill. If they will not eat, crush with milk into which a small quantity of the Oil is put.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Saturate a pill of dough, or bread, with St. Jacobs Oil and force it down the fowl's throat.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD!

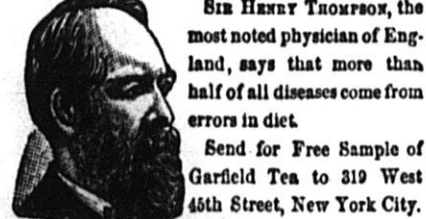
TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS

have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable. Exact size shown in this border.

BRAZIL.

Our neighbor, Brazil, has had another revolution. When these South American republics are not quarrelling with each other they are remodeling their own government. Brazil had just passed a series of complimentary resolutions on Dom Pedro when it relieved the monotony by kicking him out of office. Now it has established a dictatorship. These are the signs of an unquiet and restless people. In private life such acts betoken a feverish condition of the body, caused often by pulmonary disease. For all maladies of this sort take REID'S GERMAN COUGH AND KIDNEY CURE. This is the best remedy for all maladies that attack the throat and lungs that was ever put upon the market. The remedy is perfectly safe, and can be given to old and young without danger, but with marked benefit. For sale by all druggists.

SYLVAN REMEDY Co., Peoria, Ill.



Over-comes results of colds, catarrhs, sick headache, restores complexion, cures constipation.

\$100,000 GOLD for a WIFE

To the first 100 persons sending in the correct answer where the word "WIFE" is first found in the Bible, we will give the above sum of GOLD equally divided. To second 50 persons we will give each an elegant Gold Ring. With every 500 sent in we will give one of the above. The above is a large 8-page, 48 column Weekly paper. Contains serial stories, Timings of the world, Fashion Plates, Correspondence from all over the world in about a good time. Paper for information about the largest thing ever sent by mail. The above unparalleled offer is made solely to induce our paper into new homes. We refer to any bank or money order to THOMPSON BROS., Publishers, LAFAYETTE, INDIANA.

THOMPSON BROS., Publishers, LAFAYETTE, INDIANA.

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We want a wide awake, honest man or woman in every county in the U. S., to introduce an article of merchandise. Good jobs are scarce for all over the west in short a good time. Even if you can spare but a few hours a week, write at once to B. F. JOHNSON & Co., Richmond, Va., for information about the biggest thing ever sent by mail. The above unparalleled offer is made solely to induce our paper into new homes. We refer to any bank or money order to THOMPSON BROS., Publishers, LAFAYETTE, INDIANA.

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PATENTS! 50-pc. e-book free. W. F. ZIEGLER & CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

PATENTS—Quickly obtained. No attorney's fee until patent is allowed. Advice. Book free. GLOBE PATENT AGENCY, WASH., D.C.

PENSION—JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late United States Commissioner of Pensions. Free Sympathy in last war, had justifying claims, 45 years.

INSTANT RELIEF. Cures in 15 days. Never returns. No pain. No salve. No suppuration. HENRY HALL'S PAIN EXPELLER. Address: 111 E. 12th St., Box 100, New York City, N.Y.

PILES

Dr. J. C. Pinkham's Compound is a safe cure for all those painful complaints and weaknesses of women. Sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Dr. J. C. Pinkham's Compound is a safe cure for all those painful complaints and weaknesses of women. Sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

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"German Syrup"

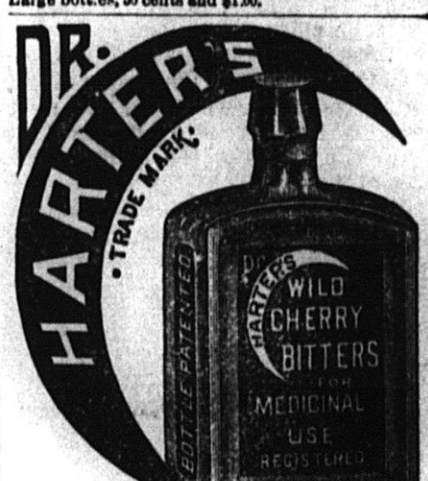
Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been, our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M.E. Conference, April 25, '90.

A Safe Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in all stages, and a sure relief in advanced cases. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00.



RELIEVES all Stomach Distress. REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, Constipation, Flatulence. REVIVES FADING ENERGY. RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO THE TIPS.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

IN THE SELECTION OF A CHOICE GIFT

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Hamilton.

A midnight conflagration, something uncommon in this town, occurred between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock, Thursday morning. The scene was the general store of H. J. Fisher. When first discovered the fire had made such progress, that it would have been unable to save the building with the best apparatus. But the ringing of bells soon brought together about two hundred citizens, who by their heroic action succeeded in limiting the flames to that one building, by means of the bail brigade, saving a building situated only 15 or 20 feet from the store. But for this united effort on the part of the citizens, together with a small shower just at the time of the fire, the whole town would have been wiped out in a few hours.

Miss Mamie Ilg, has taken a position as clerk for Kolveord & Teravest. The Church of God has commenced a series of revival meetings under the leadership of elder Shreves.

John Kolveord has removed his household goods to Otago, where he will make his home for some time, having purchased a planing mill there, to which he will give his whole attention. Married, last Friday, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. A. H. Strabbing, John Renkens and Minnie Karsen.

Olive Centre.

Pleasant weather and good roads have made business lively for a few days.

Hoyt Pierce is waiting on customers at Haschalter's grocery.

A surprise party was sprung on the young people at Wm. Pierce's, Thursday eve.

Saturday evening, Dec. 12th, the annual election of officers, of Olive Centre Grange, will be held. All interested should be present.

John Dyk Sr., and daughter Mary, went to Muskegon Monday, probably to attend the state S. S. convention.

Levi Fellows and Edgar Welton cut 22½ cords of stove wood in 3 days last week, cutting 5½ the first day, of the second, and 10½ the third day. They cut down the trees and cleared the brush, and walked 2 miles to and from their work. These parties offer to back this statement with money, or to it again for money, marbles or chalk.

Grand Haven.

Maj. B. D. Safford has received an appointment as clerk in the Auditor General's office at Lansing.

Owing to the illness of Judge Arnold there has been no session of the circuit court this week, and it is probable that the unfinished business of the term will go over to the January session of the court.

Rev. P. De Bruyn, pastor elect of the First Ref. church, is expected here from Rochester, N. Y., about Dec. 15.

The suit between the city and the Wiley water works, will be tried next week, with Judge Buck of Kalamazoo on the bench.

Allegan County.

The revival of the wooden shoe interest in Graafschap is being noticed in the Detroit Evening News in the following style: "Graafschap is to have a sabot factory. The American for this sabot, not Graafschap is wooden shoe. In France and Holland they are usually made with a handknife, but if they be come the fad here some Yankee will make the shoe with just a turn of the crank."

Allegan Democrat: Sunday while in church Judge Dan J. Arnold was attacked with vertigo and it was necessary to carry him home. He remained partially unconscious for some hours, and during the time was very light in his talk. Monday morning he was better, but unable to attend to business. The Judge has been troubled for sometime with heart failure and has had one or two attacks before. It is to be hoped that they may not result in anything more serious.

H. J. Michmershuizen of Overisel, was tampering with an old gun, Tuesday, when it was discharged, and the gentleman is missing two fingers and a thumb.

At the annual election of the Allegan County Agricultural Society John M. Granger was chosen president, C. H. Adams secretary, and M. V. McAlpine, treasurer.

Allegan Gazette:—Warrants are out for the arrest of C. M. Cook of Saugatuck and Daniel Barlow, each being charged with shooting a deer within the limits of this county contrary to the law forbidding the killing of any for three years.—Conductor Williams of the C. & W. M. railway was obliged to quit work Wednesday because of a severe cold.

Saugatuck Commercial:—The Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw R'y, the western terminus of which is at Allegan, is a road of frequent change of management. Finally it will fall into the hands of parties who will realize the necessity of extending it to Saugatuck and having a terminus on the lake shore.

W. A. Swarts and P. Swarts, of Fennville, sent 185 bushels of peaches to Lamoreaux & Turner, of Grand Rapids, to be sold on commission. When the fruit arrived it was unmarketable, and the firm was compelled to dispose of it to the best advantage. Consequently the peaches were sold, and the amount realized, less the commission, was forwarded to the shippers. They were dissatisfied, thinking they should have received \$1.35 per bushel, and sued the commission merchants for the difference. A judgment was rendered in their favor for \$180 and costs. The commission men have appealed to the circuit court.

Allegan sporting circles are all torn up over the discovery that in a recent match hunt both parties rented most of their rabbits from a local meat market and returned them the following morning.

The masts of the scow, Rockaway, that became water-logged during the late snow storm and sunk in Lake Michigan, are still visible, and those living along the lake are busy "saving" the lumber that comes ashore.

All operations known to the dental profession skillfully performed by experienced operators at the Central Dental Parlors.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.—No publication comes to our table that is more highly prized than this old substantial journal. Aside from keeping the public fully posted respecting new inventions and scientific developments, it contains a vast amount of the practical and useful. The engravings are of remarkably high order, and matter accompanying them is so tersely put that such subjects as might, under ordinary circumstances, be considered dry and heavy, are not only readable, but highly enjoyable. It is the best conducted scientific journal in the United States, as well as being typographically the handsomest. Its circulation is larger than all the others of its class combined. Subscription \$3 per annum. Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.

THE following tribute to the work of an American magazine is contained in the report of the Secretary of the Interior just submitted to Congress:

"Your attention is also requested to the paper contributed by Mr. John Muir to the number of The Century Illustrated Monthly Magazine for November, 1891, entitled 'A Rival of the Yosemite—the Canon of the South Fork of Kings River, California.' It furnishes maps of this section and is illustrated by most admirable engravings of the wonderful scenery there existing. The engravings are chiefly from the pencil of Mr. Charles D. Robinson. These gentlemen, as well as the editors of The Century, especially Mr. Johnson, have taken a great personal interest in the forest reserves in California, and are worthy of great consideration, both from their experience and intelligence. The magazine article mentioned advocates the extension of the Sequoia National Park so as to embrace the Kings River region and the Kaweah and Tule Sequoia groves. The boundaries are there set forth. The subject is recommended to your favorable consideration and action."



YOUR BREAD CAN'T BE SOUR IF YOU USE GILLETT'S MAGIC YEAST
PURE QUICK ECONOMICAL NEVER GETS SOUR.
Ask for "Magic" at your Grocer's. Let him sell his other kinds to other people.

Going to Florida
Going to California
Going to Mexico
Going to New Orleans
Going to Mobile
Going to Savannah
Going to Hot Springs
Going to Denver
Going to Seattle
Going to Tacoma
Going to Los Angeles
Going to Santa Barbara
Going to St. Paul
Going to Minneapolis
Going to St. Louis
Going to Austin
Going to Omaha
Going to Salt Lake
Going to anywhere
Going to everywhere
Write your inquiries and mail to—
Geo. DeHaven,
Gen'l Pass't Agent,
Grand Rapids, Mich.
45 4w.

LYCEUM OPERA HOUSE.

—ONE NIGHT ONLY—
Monday Eve'g, Dec. 7.

A Laughing Festival.

Special Engagement.
Whitaker & Gales
COMEDIANS.

Under the management of
W. J. Benedict, in the
Merry Musical Farce
Comedy

"A SOAP BUBBLE"

Created to make the public enjoy a pleasant evening and hearty laughter

SEVENTH SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

Brilliant Novelties, Elegant Costumes,
Latest Songs and Dances, Pretty
Girls.

Sale of seats opens Saturday at
10:00 a. m. at Breyman's Jewelry store.
People's Admission, 35 and 50 cts.

TWO OPINIONS.

The opinion of Dr. Browne, Surgeon to the Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, appears in the London Medical Press Jan. 8, 1890: "For cold in the head, catarrh, sore throat, asthma and bronchitis, I prescribe Cushman's Menthol Inhaler to the extent of hundreds per annum."

Dr. Bishop, Surgeon to the Illinois Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary, writes, Nov. 3, 1890: "I am constantly using and prescribing Cushman's Menthol Inhaler."

These testimonials are from the very highest medical authority; but five minutes use of the Inhaler itself is more convincing. You will find it neat, convenient and pleasant to use, giving almost instant relief. Costs 50c and lasts a year. Guaranteed. A free trial at H. Walsh's Drug Store. 8-4w

Remember!
that at the
City Bakery

You can find all kinds of
FRUIT,
such as
California Pears,
Nice Michigan Apples,
Florida Oranges,
Lemons, Bananas,
Figs, Dates, &
Cranberries,
Sweet Potatoes.

Fresh Canned Goods,
such as
Peaches, Apricots, Plums
Pears, Pumpkin, Corn,
Tomatoes, etc., etc.

If you want something very sweet, then
Buy Honey or Maple Sugar

If you are looking for
The Best 5 Cts. Cigar,
Then smoke the 'Vim'!

John Pessink,

Dr. W. E. Visscher

Has located at
NEW HOLLAND.

Office hours 12 o'clock to 2
o'clock, p. m.

CITY WATER.

T. Van Landegend

LICENSED PLUMBER.

Store and Shop—Opposite Post Office.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Call on us for prices.

T. VAN LANDEGEND.

HOLLAND, Mich., Aug. 23, 1891.

HELPER STOVES

A great variety of Stoves and Ranges are made under the name of "Helper." They have all the latest improvements, and are made of **SUPERIOR IRON.** Special attention is called to 100 **STEEL RANGES** made specially for family use, for coal or wood. Many styles and sizes of cast Cook Stoves and Ranges for all kinds of fuel. Base Burning Heaters for hard coal, etc. Ask your dealer for Helper Stoves, Ranges and Heaters, or write for free illustrated circular to
CHICAGO & ERIE STOVE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL., or ERIE, PA.

FOR

The Season
of
1891!

Notier & Verschure

A Choice Selection

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
Hats & Caps, Groceries,
Provisions,

CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING, ETC.

Creamery Butter

constantly on hand.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

always acceptable and the highest market prices paid.

Remember the Place?

Eighth St., Holland, Mich.

RINCK & CO.,
THE SPECIAL FEATURE IN THE
Mammoth Furniture Establishment

of Holland, just now, is a well selected variety of

HANGING LAMPS

While you are in the store, examine them, it will interest you to look over their new lines of *Parlor and Chamber Sets* and

Chenille and Lace Curtains.

Do not hasten to make your purchases, but first examine our stock.

RINCK & CO.

Abstracts of Titles!

Having purchased of JACOB BAAR

"The Old Reliable"

and

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