

Hope College

## Hope College Digital Commons

---

[Holland City News: 1892](#)

[Holland City News: 1890-1899](#)

---

12-24-1892

### Holland City News, Volume 21, Number 48: December 24, 1892

Holland City News

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn\\_1892](https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1892)



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 21, Number 48: December 24, 1892" (1892). *Holland City News: 1892*. 52.

[https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn\\_1892/52](https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1892/52)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Holland City News: 1890-1899 at Hope College Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Holland City News: 1892 by an authorized administrator of Hope College Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@hope.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@hope.edu).



# HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XXI.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1892.

NO. 48.

## HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

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

### L. Mulder & Sons, Publishers.

Rates of advertising made known on application. "Groundwater and News" Steam Printing House, River Street, Holland, Mich.

## J. D. WETMORE, M.D.

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Specialist on

### EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

OFFICE HOURS until 9:00 a. m.; from 11 until 2 p. m.; 6 until 10 p. m. Office No. 15, Eighth st. Holland, Mich. 131y

## 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 Keyser,

Holland, Mich., May 6, 1891. 15tf

### Back at the Old Stand.

Dr. M. Veenboer again resides for the present, in his new block No. 53 Bostwick Street, Grand Rapids, Mich. Telephone No.—Residence 1867; Office 798.

Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., and 3 to 4 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 10 a. m. Evening hours Wednesday and Saturdays from 7 to 9 o'clock. 1-ly

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### Attorneys and Justices.

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

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

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

### Bakeries.

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

### Banks.

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

### Barbers.

BAUMGARTEL, 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 Perfumes, Imported Havana, Key West, and Domestic Cigars.

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

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

### 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.

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

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

STEKETEE, 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 the 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

### Furniture.

BROUWER, JAB. A., Dealer in Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, etc. Meyer, Brouwer & Co's old stand, River St.

### Hardware.

KANTHREBRO, dealers in general hardware. Steam and gas fittings a specialty. No. 53 Eighth street.

### Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

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

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

HUNTLEY, JAB., Architect, Builder and Contractor. Office in New Mill and Factory on River street.

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

PHOENIX PLANING MILL, Scott & Schuurman, Proprietors, dealer in lumber, lath, shingles and brick. River street.

### Meat Markets.

DE KRAKER & DE KOSTER, dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, River street.

DONKER, J., Meat Market on Twelfth street, east of Zeelman's Store. Fresh and Salt Meats constantly on hand; orders delivered.

VAN DER VEERE, WM., Proprietor of the City Meat Market, Cor. Eighth and Fish

### Physicians.

HUIZINGA, J. G., M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office cor. of River and Eighth Sts. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat a specialty.

KREMERS, H., Physician and Surgeon. Residence on Twelfth street, corner of Market. Office at the drug store of H. Kremers. Office hours from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and from 6 to 6 p. m.

MABBS, J. A., Physician and Surgeon. Office at Walsh's drug store. Residence, corner of Eighth and Fish streets, in the house formerly occupied by L. Spritsma. Office Hours: 9 to 10 a. m., and 3 to 5 p. m.

### Saloons.

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

### Watches and Jewelry.

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

TEVENSON, C. A., successor to H. Wykhuysen, Jeweler and Optician, Eighth street opposite Walsh's drug store.

### Miscellaneous.

KEPPEL, T., dealer in lumber, lath, shingles, salt, land and calcined plaster. Corner Eighth and Cedar street.

### SOCIETIES.

#### F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of UNITY LODGE, No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall Holland, Mich., at 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, Feb. 10, March 9, April 6, May 11, June 8, July 6, August 3, Aug. 31, Oct. 5, Nov. 2, Nov. 30, St. John's days, June 24 and December 27. D. L. BOYD, W. M. O. BREYMAN, Sec'y.

#### K. O. T. M.

Crescent Tent, No. 66, meets in K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 p. m., on Monday night next. All six Knights are cordially invited to attend. Cheapest Life Insurance Order known. Full particulars given on application. JOHN J. CAPRON, Commander. W. A. HOLLEY, R. K.

### THE MARKETS.

Wheat	per bushel	67
Rye	"	45
Buckwheat	"	45
Barley	per cwt.	40
Corn	per bushel	42
Oats	per bushel	38
Clover seed	per bushel	35
Potatoes	per bushel	50
Flour	per barrel	4 00
Meal	per barrel	4 00
Ground feed	per cwt.	1 05
Middlings	per cwt.	85
Brass	per cwt.	80
Hay	per ton	10 00
Honey	"	16
Butter	"	20
Eggs	per dozen	34
Wood, hard	per cord	1 75
Chickens, dressed	per live 4 @ 50	8
Beans	per bushel	1 00

### A Ten Dollar Present!

During the Holidays I intend to give away a Ten Dollar Present. If you wish to know what it is, stop in front of my show window. And if you desire information how to obtain it, call in and I will take pleasure in explaining it to you. C. BLOM, Jr. Confectioner. Holland, Mich., Dec. 15, 1892.

For Blankets and Shawls, go to D. BERTSCH.

### At Mrs. R. B. Best.

Wash Embroidery Silks, Stamped Linens, Celloids, and everything in the "Corn Husk" line. Call at residence on Ninth street 47 3w

Those who have heretofore made their Holiday purchases with us have never regretted it, and are sure to call again. O. BREYMAN & SON.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### Order Now

Whatever clothes you need, before the holiday rush commences. Wm. Brusse & Co.

Overcoats, Overcoats, in large quantities at BOSMAN BRO'S.

### Let Us

Make you a new Suit or Overcoat for the holiday season. Wm. Brusse & Co.

The largest stock of Overcoats in the city, at BOSMAN BRO'S.

### Wood and Bolts.

I want 500 cords of wood and bolts cut this winter. The land is located about seven miles north of the city. A suitable shanty is on the grounds. H. BOONE. Holland, Mich., Dec. 15, 1892. tf

The cheapest and best millinery at 47-2w. Mrs. M. BERTSCH.

### A New Line.

Of Holiday Goods, just received at Mrs. R. B. BEST.

Holland-Stockfish (dried cod), Edam Cheese, Holland Herring, at NOTER & VERSCHURE.

### As Before.

Buy your Hay and Feed, and Linseed Meal at W. SWIFT'S.

### The old store of W. H. Beach.

### Leading Cigars.

The best thing after dinner, Or any other meal. Is PESSIN'S famous Ten-cent smoke. The world-renowned "GREEN SEAL." Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Ties, etc., at Mrs. M. BERTSCH.

### Home Made Caramels.

During these dreary winter days, When everything looks lousy, You'll find sweet consolation to tell Of PESSIN'S homemade Caramel.

### Those Coupons.

Come in and get one of those coupons, and with it a Two Dollar present. L. HENDERSON.

At the Jewelry Store of O. Breyman & Son everybody can be suited that desires to make a Holiday purchase.

### Go to D. Bertsch

For Red, White and Gray Blankets. You can buy them just a trifle cheaper than anywhere else in the city.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Heber Walsh, druggist Holland, Mich. 42-6m

A large assortment of Men's, Boy's and Children's suits at L. HENDERSON.

At Bosman Bro's they are displaying the largest assortment of Overcoats ever brought in the city.

### Gold and Silver Watches.

An elegant Variety of the best Manufactures, and Warranted, at O. BREYMAN & SON.

Have you selected your overcoat for the season? If not, call at BOSMAN BRO'S.

### One Quarter

Off, for cash, on all our Cloaks. D. BERTSCH.

### Baltimore Oysters.

In the City Bakery you will find fresh Oysters direct from Baltimore. The first arrival to-day. Give him a trial.

I have some overcoats left, which must go at reduced prices. L. HENDERSON.

### Settlement.

I desire to open up a new Ledger on January 1st, and request all those who have unsettled accounts to call in before that time. I will allow all such a discount of ten per cent. Call at my office on River street, or at my rooms over the office. J. G. HUIZINGA, M. D. Holland, Mich., Dec. 22, 1892. 48-2w.

### Candies and Nuts.

A specialty of Choice Candies and Nuts constantly on hand at ZALSMAN BRO'S.

### Silk Umbrellas.

The cheapest and best assortment for the money. L. HENDERSON.

### Select That

Pair of trousers, or that new suit out of our large stock of fine Woolens. Wm. Brusse & Co.

Best assortment of Dress Goods in the city, at D. BERTSCH.

Leave your order with Mrs. R. B. Best for Hair Goods of all kinds.

The selection of Overcoats at Bosman Bro's is simply immense.

### Trunks and Valises.

An unusual variety, and at very low prices. L. HENDERSON.

### O. Breyman & Son

Are again prepared to meet the demands of the season with an elegant stock of JEWELRY.

Our assortment of HOLIDAY GOODS has been carefully selected with a view of suiting everybody.

Those who have patronized us in the past, can testify to the merits of the goods we offer the public.

Give us a call and satisfy yourself. No trouble in exhibiting our immense stock. Holland, Mich., Dec. 7, 1892. 46-1f

### Cloaks.

Long, dark, Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks almost given away. Come and see them, at 46-2w D. BERTSCH.

Buy you a fine Plush Cap and save money, by getting it at L. HENDERSON.

Famous actresses of 45 seldom look over 25 because they practice Face Massage and Steaming the face which prevents wrinkles and crow's feet. Blush of Roses Massage Oil with full directions \$1.00 per bottle. 45-1f

### Gloves and Mittens.

The finest assortment that was ever brought to this city are offered very cheap at the Chicago Clothing Store. L. HENDERSON.

### Choice Groceries.

A full line of the choicest Groceries and Family Supplies, at ZALSMAN BRO'S.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used; that relieved once. For sale by Heber Walsh, druggist, Holland, Mich.

On Mufflers and Silk Handkerchiefs present an elegant assortment. L. HENDERSON.

### CITY AND VICINITY.

To all our readers—A Merry Christmas.

By paying your taxes before the end of the month you will save collection fees.

The pulpit of the Third Ref. church will be occupied Sunday afternoon by Rev. Dr. Steffens.

Beware of cats and dogs that have lived in houses where the diphtheria has been. They can communicate the disease.

Preliminary steps are being taken by the people of Indianapolis for the entertainment of the national encampment G. A. R. next September.

The annual business meeting of the First Ref. church was held Monday evening. The following officers were re-elected—elders, G. T. Huizinga and H. D. Cook; deacons, J. A. Ter Vree and A. Steketee.

The latest and prettiest song now being sung on the stage, is entitled *The Indian Summer Time*. It is by the popular author, Will L. Thompson, of East Liverpool, Ohio. The price is 40 cents. Send the author half price, and you will receive a copy.

G. H. Ezpess: We have the following from the High school, on good authority: A small (?) boy asked a teacher, if there were windmills in Germany which were run by steam. "Yes," said she, "sometimes, but more often they are run by water power."

At the recent meeting of the Ottawa & West Kent (Berlin) Agricultural society, the following officers and directors were elected: President, J. E. Rice, Grand Rapids; vice-president, D. C. Wells, Berlin; treasurer, Joseph Raymond, Berlin; secretary, John A. Meyer, Berlin.

"The Richardson act," passed by the last legislature, placing railroads operating under special charters under the provisions of the general law for taxation purposes, which was to increase the revenue of the State over \$150,000 annually is pronounced worthless by Railroad Commissioner Whitman.

There is in course of construction, and nearly completed, at the C. & W. M. shops in Muskegon, a mammoth standard snow plow for use on the road the coming winter. It is the largest of the kind ever built or used by this company. When the ballast is placed in its receptacle inside the car the whole will weigh nearly 80,000 pounds.

An important change is contemplated in the construction of lake steamers, as the direct result of the recent foundering of two new iron steamers. It is, that the engines will no longer be placed in the stern but amidships, after the style of ocean-going steamers. This will be to relieve the strain of an immense dead weight clear to one end of the boat when it is without cargo, especially when going into a head sea.

The editor of a weekly newspaper is neither omnipotent nor omnipresent. And yet people often think they are intentionally slighted because he does not publish some item that does not come under his observation, but which he would just as cheerfully publish whether it concerned friends or enemies, did he only know of it. The moral of the above is, when you know of anything that you think would make your home paper more newsy and readable just give the editor a tip and see how quick he will jump for it.

The dedicatory exercises of Bergen Hall, including the public reception, have been postponed one week, and will take place on Monday afternoon and evening, Jan. 2. The committee in charge are arranging for a pleasant social affair in the afternoon and a popular program in the evening, with good speakers from abroad and short addresses by some of our citizens that have shown such real interest in the Y. M. C. A. movement. An invitation has also been sent to the Rev. J. T. Bergen to be with us on the occasion. Further details will be given next week.

Two car loads of old time-worn logs arrived in Chicago last week, from Natchitoches, La. Until two weeks ago they formed a log cabin then standing on a Red River plantation, which is believed by many to be the original home of "Uncle Tom," made famous by Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel. The cabin was carefully taken apart the other day, shipped to Chicago, and workmen have commenced rebuilding it on the north end of the Libby Prison war museum lot on Washington avenue, so that it will appear as an exhibit just as it did on its original site in Louisiana. It will be ready for public inspection New Year's Day.

### Wheat 60 cents.

W. H. Beach advertises for 1,000 bushels of beans.

James Blair, ex-postmaster of Grand Rapids, died Sunday evening.

Lumber is being cut by H. Bosch, on Grand River, for a Congregational church at Bass River.

Governor Winans will recommend to the next legislature the establishment of a home for feeble minded children.

Kuite Bro's have an artistically decorated pig on exhibition in their River street meat market. The artist in this case is "Joso Den Bakker."

Sheriff Vaupell and family are getting ready to move to this city and occupy their new residence on Cedar street, immediately after the 1st of January.

Both Senator Stockbridge and would-be Senator Luce have secured quarters at Lansing hotels for the senatorial campaign, and the preliminary battle will be waged in due earnest.

Besides the Briggs trial, the latest commotion in ecclesiastical circles in New York is the expulsion by a leading orthodox Jewish congregation of their Rabbi, the Rev. Heyman Rosenberg, for eating ham.

G. H. Tribune: More marriage licenses are issued to Holland people than in any other town or city in the county. Grand Haven comes second and Zeeland is a good third. Olive also has the honor of a large number in that line.

For Christmas and New Year holidays the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. railroads will sell excursion tickets at one and one-third fare for round trip, on Dec. 24, 25, 29, and 31 and Jan. 3, to all points on their own and connecting lines, including Chicago.

The Michigan state teachers' association will hold its forty-second annual meeting at Lansing Dec. 28-30, in Representative Hall. The program is a very inviting one, and includes a lecture by Prof. David Swing of Chicago, and a reception by Gov. Winans.

At Decatur in this state Mr. and Mrs. Philander Trowbridge observed their golden wedding anniversary on Thursday of last week. The couple were married at Manlius, N. Y., fifty years ago, the father of President Cleveland performing the ceremony.

Custer Post, G. A. R., Grand Rapids, has elected the following officers: Commander, W. P. Coffin; senior vice, Walter A. Palmer; junior vice, Andrew Price; chaplain, Joseph O. Belaire; surgeon, James R. Stephenson; quartermaster, J. A. S. Verdier; officer of the day, Edward Racine; officer of the guard, W. F. Dickerson; inside guard, Martin Van Stratt.

At the annual meeting of The Anchor Association, Monday, the following staff was elected for the ensuing year:

Editor-in-Chief—Wm. J. Van Kersen, Roseland, Ill. Associate Editors—Miss Julia Van Raalte, Gerrit Tyssen, John Mersen, Ed. Dinnant, John Van der Meulen. Business Manager—Ja's Moerdyk. Assistants—E. L. Kelder, J. W. Te Selle, Geo. Kleyen.

Perhaps Premier Gladstone, the grand old man of England, will be the orator of the day at the formal opening of the World's Columbian Exposition, May 1. Mr. Gladstone's name has been seriously considered by the ceremonies committee. Although far past the eightieth mile post, he is still a sturdy and active man, and it is said he would not hesitate to cross the ocean on an occasion like the opening of the world's fair.

At the first annual meeting of the Michigan Sabbath Observance Union held at Lansing, last week, the following officers were elected: President, J. M. Barkley, Detroit; vice president, Congressman J. W. Moon, Muskegon; secretary, H. A. McIntyre, Grand Rapids; field secretary, F. W. Ware, Grand Rapids. Board of Managers: W. J. Dibble, Marshall; F. J. Uhl, H. J. Hollister, Julius Berkey, J. H. P. Hughart and W. J. Russell, Grand Rapids.

The winter of 1842-43 was the severest ever experienced by the pioneers of Western Michigan. The snow fall was so great as to render the highways—such as the ywere in those primitive days—almost or quite impassable. The people were still suffering from wild cat banking and the financial panic of 1837, and not a few of the early settlers came near starving, owing to the scarcity of supplies. The city of Marshall was then the principal trading point in Western Michigan and Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids were as yet places of but little importance.

### It is marshal Van Ry now.

Both banks will be closed on Monday.

Have you ever had a pair of screech-owls palmed off to you for pheasants?

I. Verschure has opened a lumber yard at the stove factory dock. See adv.

Turkeys are a decided luxury this year. They bring 18 cents a pound, dressed.

The public schools closed for a two week's vacation Friday, and the winter term will open on Monday, Jan. 9, 1893.

In behalf of the Y. W. C. A., the secretary Miss Sarah Cappon, wishes to express sincere thanks to all who assisted them for their bazaar.

A fine new soldiers' monument has been erected at Three Rivers. It is made of polished granite, surmounted by the figure of a soldier, and is 35 feet high.

S. C. Van Buren, a farmer living in Crystal, Montcalm county, has a pair of weighty turkeys. The gobler, only a year old, weighs 30 pounds and the hen 20 pounds.

Rev. Dr. J. W. Beardslee left for the east Thursday, to attend the ordination and installation of his son, Rev. W. A. Beardslee, as pastor of a new Reformed church just organized at Yonkers, N. Y.

If you contemplate purchasing something in the literary line, something that will be a practical addition to your collection of books, think of the New Webster's Dictionary. It is a good thing for old and young, and what is more, it is THE BEST of the kind.



# HOLLAND CITY NEWS

R. VAN SCHIEVEN, Editor.

SATURDAY, DEC. 24, 1892.

## Our Harbor Interests.

In the annual report of Lt. Col. Ludlow, U. S. A., engineer in charge of the harbors on the eastern shore of Lake Michigan, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, recently submitted to Congress, we find the following on Holland harbor:

"The present project (on the part of the U. S. government), originated in 1866, and amended in 1873, 1879, and 1884, has in view a 12-foot navigation between piers and revetments 200 feet apart, from Lake Michigan into Holland (or Black) Lake.

The north pier consists of 713 linear feet of crib work and 1,137 linear feet of pile revetment, extending to Black Lake, and projects 530 feet beyond the present shore line. The south pier consists of 696 linear feet of crib work and 993 linear feet of pile work, and projects 690 feet beyond the present shore line. At its Black Lake end the south revetment connects with a pile wing, extending some 320 feet to the shore of the lake.

Although the protective works of the channel have attained the full projected development, it is not possible to maintain the intended depth of navigation for any length of time, in spite of frequent dredging. The available depth on July 27, 1891, was only 12 feet, although the channel had been dredged to 14 feet during May and July, and after again deepening it with the Government dredge between August 5 and 17 to 16 feet, the depth of water had diminished to 13 feet on September 13, and to 7 feet on December 18. In May, 1892, the available depth of water was only 7 feet. The reason for this state of affairs is the insufficient projection of the piers and the permeable nature of the in-shore revetments. Although there is usually a depth approaching 20 feet immediately in front of the piers, a bar with sometimes only 10 or 11 feet on the crest stretches across the entrance just beyond, and the real 15-foot curve of Lake Michigan is about 500 feet outside the end of the piers. A considerable part of the revetment is built on top of the remains of old brush dikes, constructed at private cost previous to the time at which the Government took charge of the harbor. The imperfect foundation permits large quantities of sand to wash through the work, and this, together with the material swept into the entrance around the end of the piers during storms, and at times, when, in consequence of the difference in the level of the two lakes, the current runs toward Black Lake, soon fills up the newly dredged channel.

As previously mentioned, the Government dredge returned here August 5 and by August 17 it had made a cut 25 feet wide and 16 feet deep along the middle of the channel dredged out in May and June, thus again restoring a navigation of 14 feet from lake to lake. The sand removed measured 3,120 cubic yards. At the opening of navigation in 1892 the available depth, as already stated, was only 7 feet, and the dredge returned to the harbor on June 24 with instructions to redredge the entrance.

In October and November, 1891, repairs were made to the piers and revetments, consisting of the closing of a gap in the channel wall of the south pier at the junction of the crib and pile work, refilling with new brush the south revetment for 308 linear feet and the north revetment for 100 feet, placing a small quantity of brush along the rear of the north revetment and cutting down to water surface the north revetment, a distance of 360 feet, and rebuilding the same with three courses of new timber and refilling it with new brush.

Two hundred and eighty-eight linear feet of sand fence were built on the north beach and 304 feet on the south beach, with some 40 feet of vertical fence on the back wall of the north pier at shore line, to stop the flying sand from blowing into the waterway.

To make the revetments subserve their purpose of excluding sand from the channel they should be sheet piled. As it may be impossible to drive sheet piles along the rear of the works on account of the brush and driftwood bottom, it may be necessary to drive them along the face of the channel wall, and in that case they must be protected by special guard piles and waling timbers.

The remainder of the north revetment, 228 linear feet, should be rebuilt above water, and some minor repairs made to the rest of the works.

The available balance, July 1, is \$2,100, and it is proposed to use this for dredging and incidental repairs.

The estimate for the fiscal year 1894 is: Sheet piling, north and south revetments, 1,492 linear feet, \$7,460; general repairs of existing works, including new superstructure of 228 feet of north revetment, \$5,000; dredging channel, \$3,000, with contingencies, makes \$17,000.

In addition, provision should be made for further extension of the piers, for which purpose the project should be amended to reach the 15-foot contour in the lake.

The Light-House Establishment maintains a fifth-order harbor light, and the Life-Saving Service a station on the south pier.

The report further shows that from the time the U. S. government took charge of our harbor, in 1863, to date

(June 30, 1892), there have been expended \$272,242. Also that there is a balance on hand to the credit of Holland harbor, including last year's appropriation, of \$7,158, less the amount expended for dredging last fall, whatever this may be.

The commercial statistics for the calendar year 1891, included in the report and compiled from statements furnished by W. C. Walsh of this city, fix the total number of clearances at 2,676, exports 82,644 tons, and imports 100,610 tons.

Neighboring harbors on the east shore of Lake Michigan have been recommended for appropriations as follows:

Michigan City.....	\$100,000
St. Joseph.....	85,000
South Haven.....	45,000
Saugatuck.....	30,000
Holland.....	12,000
Grand Haven.....	90,000
Muskegon.....	156,000
White River.....	58,000
Pontwater.....	48,000
Ludington.....	21,000
Manistee.....	60,000

It should be borne in mind, however, that there is but little prospect of any harbor appropriation bill being passed at this session of Congress, and that the above recommendations will go over to the new Congress, where we confidently trust the interests of Holland harbor will receive at the hands of the incoming member of this district that consideration to which they are entitled in common with every other interest in the district—no more, and none less.

The above report is for the year ending June 30, 1892, except the commercial statistics, which are for the calendar year 1891. The lake traffic of Holland this year, when compiled, will no doubt show a large increase. As it is, they compare favorably with those of our neighbors:

	Imports.	Exports.
Grand Haven.....	178,492 tons	40,875 tons.
Holland.....	100,610 "	82,545 "
Saugatuck.....	1,627 "	17,798 "
South Haven.....	15,417 "	15,304 "
St. Joe & Benton Harbor, 23,582 "	55,141 "	

When it is considered that these annual reports of the U. S. engineer and the recommendations therein made are the basis for congressional appropriations; and that the commercial statistics of each port constitute no mean factor in determining the amount to be thus recommended, it will at once be seen that the organization of the "Holland and Chicago Transportation Co." and through it the establishing of a regular line of steamboats between the two points, operated in our interest, is a salient feature in the future prestige of Holland as a lake port, and that it is an enterprise which should be hailed with every determination of encouragement and support by all our citizens.

In its issue of Dec. 18 the *G. R. Herald* devotes several columns in advocacy of the proposed improvement of Grand River, giving a brief history of the movement and the several efforts made in behalf of connecting that city with the waters of Lake Michigan. Among the latter it also mentions the visit of a committee of the Grand Rapids Board of Trade to this city, with a view of prospecting for a canal route:

"About this time H. Walsh of Holland, noticing through the press the agitation of deep water navigation, extended September 14, 1889, on behalf of the citizens of Holland, an invitation to the board of trade to drive over a route from Holland to Jenisonville, which, he claimed, could be economically utilized for a canal from Grand Rapids to Lake Michigan. The invitation was accepted and October 1 a large delegation from the board of trade rode over the proposed route with representative citizens of Holland. The feasibility of the plan was so apparent and the impressions were so favorable that, at a subsequent meeting of the board of trade, the committee was empowered to employ a competent engineer to survey the route. This was accomplished during October and, contrary to expectation, showed an elevation between Jenisonville and Holland, for a considerable distance, of over forty feet. As there is not sufficient water available to operate locks this would necessitate a cut of over fifty feet to secure ten feet of water. The expense would be so enormous that this plan was considered impracticable and the project was dropped."

There is one thing in connection with the above narrative which for the sake of the truth and the facts in the case, will bear mention, and it is this, that while every other report bearing on this projected deep-water connection has been promptly given out for publication, that of Mr. Skeels on his survey of the proposed canal route has been just as systematically withheld. And besides that the figures of the levels of this alleged elevation between Jenisonville and Holland, as given above, do not begin to compare

with those reported by the surveyor to some of our citizens at the time the survey was about completed.

The impracticability of deepening upper Grand River, so elaborately demonstrated by U. S. engineers, has since been steadily ignored, and efforts made to evoke the aid of congress. This aid however, has been so slow in forthcoming that the board of trade proposes to undertake it municipally, by applying to the next legislature for authority to issue bonds. And now comes the city attorney in a lengthy opinion, and informs the good people of Grand Rapids that constitutionally such authority cannot be delegated. The next move suggested is an amendment to the state constitution, authorizing such action.

The Grand River Railroad, being the proposed road from Grand Rapids to Grand Haven over the so-called Jenison road-bed, has already a big law-suit on its hands, before a single rail is laid. A dispatch from Chicago says that ex-Senator Ferry of Grand Haven, and H. V. Reed and A. Fowler of Chicago, have entered suit to recover \$300,000 damages against the company and J. W. Boynton, its president. Messrs. Reed and Fowler are dealers in mining and railroad investments. It is said that ex-Senator Ferry had an option to sell \$1,000,000 of bonds of the railroad, which he assigned to Messrs. Reed and Fowler. This option has not yet expired, and the Chicago brokers claim to have secured a purchaser who represents English capital. After accomplishing everything but a formal sale, it is alleged that President Boynton broke the contract by preventing the sale. It was a question whether Reed and Fowler should sue ex-Senator Ferry or whether he would join them in this suit. He decided to pursue the latter course, and the actual commission sought amounts to \$270,000. This is the same road that proposes to ferry loaded freight cars across Lake Michigan. Its first consignment of rolling stock is expected to arrive next week.

In his recent message to Congress President Harrison sounded a note of warning in relation to claims against the United States, now pending in Congress, amounting to about \$400,000,000, for losses incurred during the war. These claims are nearly all from the south, and are presented in behalf of parties who allege loyalty to the Union cause. It is a sinister as well as significant fact that the Democratic and Mugwump organs, which devote columns to assailing the idea that pensions ought to be paid to Union veterans, have not a word to utter against this enormous danger threatening the Treasury and the revenue.

The proposed action of Congress in prohibiting for a while at least further immigration to the United States has aroused retaliatory action by the transatlantic steamship companies, by suspending the issue of tickets for steerage passage altogether and increasing the rates for first and second-class tickets, thereby decreasing the attendance of Europeans at the World's Fair. Local agents here for several steamboat lines have received peremptory instructions to discontinue the further sale of steerage tickets from Europe to the United States.

Some of the teachers who are interested in having a good lecture given in Holland, have succeeded in securing Prof. W. N. Ferris, Principal of the Big Rapids Industrial School, to give his celebrated lecture, "Making the World Better," in this city, Jan. 13, 1893. This lecture has been given many times throughout Michigan, and has always been received with the highest commendation. The lecture certainly deserves a good audience. The proceeds will be used for school purposes. We quote the following:

"No hurried review that we can give can convey any adequate idea of the scope and power of the lecture and its effect upon the great audience assembled to hear it. The subject was adroitly handled, and the lecture was a flattering success. Such a lecture is of inestimable value to any community in which it is given."

Monistee Bulletin.  
"Mr. Ferris is a lecturer who at once interests his hearers, and, as with earnestness, keen intelligence, clean wit and subtle pathos, he develops his ideas concerning the improvement of this world of ours, he carries all with him to the close. His lecture ought to be productive of much good."

—*Ironia Daily Standard*.

## LUMBER YARD.

Lumber, Lath and Shingles

for sale, cheap, at the Holland-Stage Factory Dock. Enquire of or write to

I. VERSCHURE, Holland, Mich.

P. S. I can always be found at the Factory, during the day.

## Dog Lost.

On or about Dec. 12 I lost a large white and black hound. For the return of the same at the store of Zalusman Bros., on Twelfth street, a suitable reward will be given.

W. F. VAN ANNOOT.

# For Holiday Gifts

Call and examine our line of

Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots,  
Silver Plated Knives and Forks,  
Silver Plated Spoons,  
Carving Knives and Forks,  
Pocket Knives,  
Table Knives and Forks  
Tea and Table Spoons,  
Razors,  
Air Rifles,  
Skates,  
Bracket Saws,

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST,

Those Splendid OIL HEATERS, the Best and Most Economical—NO SMOKE—NO SMELL—we will be pleased to show goods, and name prices.

E. VAN DER VEEN,  
PIONEER HARDWARE.

## Suppose You Mix A Little

Common sense with, Sentiment in Gift making for Christmas. For instance, in buying for a gentleman, get a dozen linnen collars or cuffs in an elegant inlaid Japanese Box, or either of the following:

JAPANESE—Silk Handkerchiefs,  
Silk Mufflers,  
Silk and Embroidered Suspenders.  
Ascot or Puff Scarfs,  
Gloves, Silk and Worsted Mitts,  
Fine Dress Shirts,  
Silk or Derby Hats.

Any of the above articles will make a Suitable Holiday Present and will be valued as long as they last.

Wm. Brusse & Co.  
Clothiers and Manufacturers.

## HOW TO MAKE THE BEST BREAD.

Use good, fresh yeast. Be sure to give the dough an even temperature when rising, and do not expose to cold drafts. Work thoroughly in the dough, making it as soft as possible without sticking. It is well to sift flour, and in cold weather it should also always be thoroughly warmed before using. Last, but not least, use our "Sunlight" or "Daisy" brands of flour and we will warrant you a white and light loaf of bread.

The Walsh-De Roo Mining Co.

Holland, Mich., Dec. 3, 1892.

## CELERY SEED

FOR HEADACHE

over excitement of the mind or body. Under this name and label we offer an invaluable powder, agreeable to take, purely vegetable. PRICE 25 CENTS AT DRUGGISTS.

TESTIMONIAL.

WILL Z. BANGS, Chemist.  
Dear Sir: For ten years my wife has been a sufferer from Nervous Headache. Have tried numerous headache cures, but none gave the satisfaction received from your Magic Celery. I wish \$1.00 worth of the Headache Remedy.

HENRY ZEAUGER.

AN OFFER.

Cut out this "ad" and show it to your nearest druggist. If he has not Magic Celery in stock, write us what he says, give name and address and we will send you a package free.

WILL Z. BANGS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

## POSITIVE CURE FOR

Bilious Sick Headache and Neuralgia!

Warranted to Cure all Forms of Headache. Being combined with Celery it is a specific for NERVOUS HEADACHE. These fruits have recently come into notice as a nervous stimulant and remedy for Sick Headache, especially adapted to cases of extreme prostration or loss of vitality due to over excitement of the mind or body. Under this name and label we offer an invaluable powder, agreeable to take, purely vegetable. PRICE 25 CENTS AT DRUGGISTS.

TESTIMONIAL.

WILL Z. BANGS, Chemist.  
Dear Sir: For ten years my wife has been a sufferer from Nervous Headache. Have tried numerous headache cures, but none gave the satisfaction received from your Magic Celery. I wish \$1.00 worth of the Headache Remedy.

HENRY ZEAUGER.

AN OFFER.

Cut out this "ad" and show it to your nearest druggist. If he has not Magic Celery in stock, write us what he says, give name and address and we will send you a package free.

WILL Z. BANGS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

## CHICAGO Nov. 20, 1892.

AND WEST MICHIGAN RY.

Trains depart from Holland:

For Chicago.....	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
" Grand Rapids.....	9 55	2 50	9 55	4 25
" Muskegon and Grand Haven.....	9 55	2 50	9 55	4 25
" Hart and Pontwater.....	4 55	9 35	2 50	6 30
" Manistee and Ludington.....	4 55	9 35	2 50	6 30
" Big Rapids.....	4 55	9 35	2 50	6 30
" Traverse City, Allegan and Toledo.....	10 00	4 55	3 05	
" Charlevoix, Petoskey and Bay View.....	4 55			

Trains Arrive at Holland.

From Chicago.....	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
" Grand Rapids.....	9 55	2 06	12 35	6 30
" Muskegon and Grand Haven.....	9 55	2 06	12 35	6 30
" Manistee and Ludington.....	2 08	12 35		
" Big Rapids.....	2 08	12 35		
" Traverse City, Allegan and Toledo.....	12 35	12 35	2 08	
" Petoskey.....	12 35			

\*Daily, other trains week days only.  
Wagner Palace Sleeping Cars on night trains to and from Chicago.  
Wagner Parlor Buffet Cars on day trains to and from Chicago.  
Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada. Connections in Union Station, Grand Rapids with the favorite.

## DETROIT Nov. 20, 1892.

LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
L'v Grand Rapids.....	7 10	1 25	
Ar. Grand Ledge.....	8 45	2 43	
" Lansing.....	9 08	3 05	
" Howell.....	10 02	3 55	
" Detroit.....	11 30	5 25	
L'v Grand Rapids.....	7 20	4 15	
Ar. Howard City.....	8 50	5 40	
" Edmore.....	9 35	6 25	
" Alma.....	10 37	7 10	
" St. Louis.....	10 46	7 27	
" Saginaw.....	12 00	9 00	

7:10 a. m. runs through to Detroit with parlor car seats 25c.  
1:55 p. m. and 5:40 p. m. run through to Detroit with parlor car seats 25c.  
GEO. DE HAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Everybody goes to  
Harrington's Cheap Clothing Store.  
Hats and Caps, Gloves and Mittens.  
Ready Made Suits and Overcoats.  
Special Inducements to those buying a complete outfit. The assortment is an elegant one, the choicest ever displayed in this city.  
CHEAP FOR CASH.

## Special Mention.

Of the constant additions of this season's goods at

G. Van PUTTEN  
& SONS.

A FULL LINE OF  
DRY GOODS.

CHEMILLE Table Cloths.

FASCINATORS to \$1.00

LADIES' VESTS from 25 cts. to \$1.00.

WHITE WOOLEN BLANKETS from \$1.00 and upwards.

HANDKERCHIEFS, 6 for 25 cents, Hemstitched.

YARNS, Saxony, Spanish and German.

HOSIERY, a full assortment.

CORSETS, all sizes and prices.

LADIES' MITTENS, to suit all.

Groceries and Family Supplies.

De Kraker & De Koster,

Dealers in

FRESH, SALT, AND SMOKED

MEATS.

Parties desiring

Choice Steaks and Roasts

Are especially invited to call.

Market on River Street

DE KRAKER & DE KOSTER.

Holland, Mich., Aug. 4, 1892.

DR. PRICE'S  
Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.  
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.



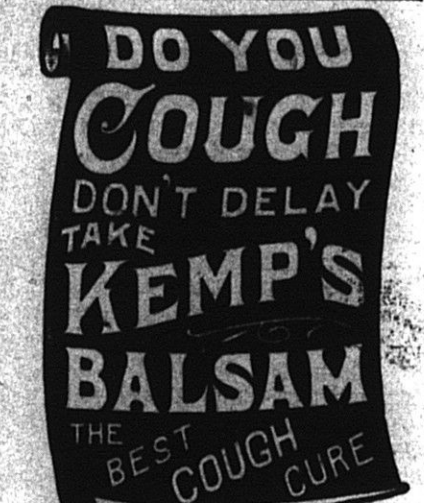
He declares it to be "the best remedy for cough and croup." Mr. D. T. Good, Columbia, Tenn., writes: "I keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house all the time. It is the best remedy for cough and croup I ever used."

PATIENCE makes that more tolerable which is impossible to prevent or remove.—Horace.



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE ordinary pill. Think of all the trouble and discomfort that it causes you. Wouldn't you welcome something easier to take, and easier in its ways, if at the same time it did you more good? That is the case with Dr. Kemp's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest in size, the mildest in action, but the most thorough and far-reaching in results. They follow nature's methods, and they give help that lasts. Constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

"If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case or how long standing, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." That is what is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sagar's Catarrh Remedy. Doesn't it prove, better than any words could, that this is a remedy that cures Catarrh? Costs only 50 cents.



It Cures Coughs, Sore Throats, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. 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.

**Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer; these are everything to those who are losing flesh and strength. The combination of pure cod-liver oil, the greatest of all fat producing foods, with Hypophosphites, provides a remarkable agent for **Quick Flesh Building** in all ailments that are associated with loss of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all druggists.

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

Cures and Prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frothing, Chills, Headache, Toothache, Asthma.

**DIFFICULT BREATHING.** CURES THE WORST CASES in from one to twenty minutes. NO PAIN AFTER TAKING THIS REMEDY. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs.

It was the First and the Only PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, always inflammation, and cures Coughs, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. It is a half a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Headache, Toothache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulence, and all internal pains.

There is not a remedy in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarial, Bilious, and other fevers, sided by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists. BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

**Bile Beans Small.**

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Headache, Stomach and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 50c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 10, 12" and sample dose free. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

**PILES \$40,000,000**

Patented by the Bell Telephone Patent in 1891. Your invention may be valuable. You should protect it by patent. Address for full and intelligent advice, free of charge, W. W. DUDLEY & CO., Solicitors of Patents, Pacific Bldg., 200 F. St., N. W., Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

**ROSE SUN STOVE POLISH**

## FIVE PLANS REPORTED

### CONFERENCE COMMITTEE SUBMIT DETAILS.

Tietgen Proposes Remonetization of Silver, with a Variable Ratio to Gold—Houldsworth Proposes Legal Tender Certificates, Redeemable in Silver.

Doings at Brussels. The Monetary Conference Committee, at Brussels, reported on various schemes which have been introduced to advance its object. The first plan, that of Tietgen of Denmark, consisted in the creation of an international silver currency based on the variable mercantile value of metal in international intercourse, but with unlimited paying power for the respective countries coining it. Sir William Houldsworth's plan proposed the creation of an international silver currency in the form of certificates of deposits as a legal tender in the states which would issue them, but not redeemable in gold. The adoption of these certificates would meet the objections raised against bimetalism on the ground of the inconvenience which recoinage would cause in case of variation in value of the metal gauged by a gold standard. In order to attain this end Sir William Houldsworth proposed a preliminary formation of a bimetallic union, or, if this could not be brought about, at least free silver coinage in one sufficiently strong country.

Of the third plan it was considered that M. Allard, of Belgium, who had drawn it up on the lines of the Windmill bill, with an international character added, wished to create an international silver note not possessing the character of legal tender, but repayable to the bearer in weight of silver variable according to the fluctuations of the market, but always representing the nominal value expressed in gold. The states issuing such notes would have to bear in common any possible loss resulting from repayments in case of a depreciation in silver.

The fourth plan, which M. de Foville, the French delegate, desired to encourage, was the practice of depositing silver bullion in mints and banks of issue, with certificates of deposit and commercial warrants negotiable without a legal rate or a guarantee of value on the part of government. Raffaele, of Russia, proposed to give the certificates an international character by establishing a system of warrants enabling the bearers thereof to obtain, on delivery of their receipts, an equal quantity of silver at all institutions which adhered to the plan and having a stock of silver at disposal.

Representatives of the silver-producing countries objected to this proposal as lying outside the program of the conference, the duty of which was to study the means of extending the monetary employment of silver.

The fifth plan, introduced by Salmela, of Belgium, and supported by Mr. Montefiore, proposed to create receipts of deposits of gold and silver, bearing such conditions that a certain quantity of gold should be always accompanied by a certain quantity of silver, the proportion of which should be determined periodically by an international commission, which twin deposits would be effected in order to be represented by certificates, the market price of silver to be taken into account in fixing these proportions, that an international character might be given to the certificates.

The report proceeds to reproduce the arguments for and against these plans and asked whether the marriage of the two metals would not be an artificial one, and whether the conventional system would meet those requirements of commerce, which desired, above all things, the simplest possible solution of the problem. On the other hand, it is urged that variations in the price of silver would be lessened, if not altogether stopped, by the coexistence of the two metals in deposits represented by certificates and the relative fixity of value of the twin deposits.

### READING COAL COMBINE.

Continuation of the Investigation by the House Committee.

The House committee appointed to investigate the Reading Railroad anthracite coal combination resumed Thursday morning in the Commerce Committee room the inquiry it conducted into this subject during the recess in New York, Philadelphia and elsewhere. William H. Joyce, general freight agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was examined. He offered in evidence a letter dated April 18 last, addressed by him to E. B. Holden, chairman of the anthracite rate committee, New York, calling attention to the fact that during the last year the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, through its coal company, had made with individual operators contracts for the purchase of their coal upon a percentage of the prices realized at tide-water.

The Reading Company, the latter added, had made similar agreements with a number of miners and shippers, and it was therefore necessary for the Pennsylvania Railroad to do likewise if it were to secure the product of collieries that had heretofore shipped over its lines. These contracts gave shippers for their coal 60 per cent. of the prices obtained at tide-water. The latter stated that the Pennsylvania Company would therefore reduce its price for carrying coal to tide-water. Witness said that the price over their road was determined by the law of supply and demand.

### DARES TO SEEK LIBERTY.

The Colorado Cannibal Anxious to Breathe Free Air.

Alfred Parker, the man-eater, the man who killed and devoured his companions and who took delight in telling the horrible story, has applied for a release from the penitentiary at Canyon City, Colo. Parker without doubt is the most fiendish and ghoulish man who ever escaped the hangman's noose. His record is a gruesome one. In his time it is known that he has killed and eaten five men.

In January, 1874, Al Parker in company with five others left Dry Creek, San Juan County, for the Los Pinos Agency, and in March of the same year he appeared at his destination, wild-eyed, haggard and alone. He told conflicting stories about his companions, finally stating that they had died on the trip. Parker left Bingham, Utah, in the fall of 1873. Winter found his party of twenty-one snowed up at Dry Creek with Chief O'urray, the famous Uncompahgre Ute. After camping with the Indian a few weeks he proposed that a few of them push on to the agency.

In company with Swan, Miller, Bell, Noon and Humphrey they banded up

blankets, cooking utensils and a gun, and with a horse started over the range in the coldest part of the winter. Food was scarce, and soon the horse was turned loose to die. Three days later the provisions gave out and the party became desperate. It was bitterly cold and the snow fell fast. The men took turns breaking the trail, those following carrying the camp utensils. Starving, the men chewed their moccasins, and out up their blankets to serve as shoes. When the matches gave out fire was carried in a coffee pot by Swan, who was old and feeble. Sometimes the men found frozen rabbits and leaves and ate them ravenously. Swan gave out when near the top of the Continental divide, and then the devilish work began. Several stories are told, but the one most generally believed is that each agreed to climb the mountain and look for signs of the agency, leaving Swan in camp in a clump of trees. When they left, Parker returned and struck the old man a blow on the head with a hatchet and killed the others as they came in.

Bell, it seems, was bent on murder, and had about made up his mind that some one had to die to save the others. He returned to camp and Parker assaulted him. A fight took place and Bell succumbed. All that winter Parker, ghoulish-like, remained with the dead and subsisted on the choice cuts from their bodies.

The tale is a fearful one. He was arrested at the agency, but escaped and was not again captured until 1883, in Chayenne. In 1886 he was sentenced on five counts to eight years each, each sentence to commence when the other expired. He is an ex-Union soldier.

### NO PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

Victims of Bogus Lottery Tickets in This Country and Canada.

According to the statements of Chicago detectives who have been engaged for over four months in hunting the manufacturers of counterfeit lottery tickets, a stupendous scheme for defrauding lottery ticket purchasers has been discovered. In every city, town and village in Canada, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and the Northwest the members of a gang have operated their clever swindle for about a year and have come out of the game heavy winners. In all of these places persons live who think themselves born under a constellation of lucky stars and several comets, and at every change of the moon they have made investments in lottery tickets. It was to accommodate these persons that the men who are claimed to constitute an unlawful gang have been working. But the tickets they sold were for drawings that never took place.

The end of the business came when a plan for the manufacture of lottery tickets was discovered at 281 and 293 Clark street, and Jacob B. Stanger, the proprietor, was arrested and charged with forgery. The arrest is the outcome of the work of four months by the detectives, who took up the case after W. T. Henderson, of Baltimore, attorney for the Louisiana Lottery company, had done some work in the hope of detecting the defrauders. It is believed by officers of the Louisiana company the first issue of counterfeit tickets was made a year ago, and since then and up to the issue of August last the northern tier of States, the West, and Canada have been flooded with these tickets. The market having been kept well supplied, their sale at \$1 each has netted the counterfeiters a neat sum.

The men interested in this scheme have not confined their talents to the Louisiana company, but have issued tickets, it is claimed, on a number of companies that do not exist. The detectives confiscated at the Stanger shop a fine lithographic press, about 16,000 Mantanza tickets, December issue; 40,000 Vera Cruz tickets of December and January issue, several large sheets of Louisiana tickets without the numbers and twenty engraving stones and several numbering machines. The plant is valued at \$5,000. The Vera Cruz tickets were sold largely in the northwestern part of Chicago, the Mantanza tickets over bars in the country towns of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa, while the Louisiana tickets went into Canada, Michigan, Illinois, and the Northwest.

### COUNT NEW SENATORS.

Democratic Claims to Nebraska, Kansas, and North Dakota Vigorously Disputed.

The Republican Senatorial caucus met in Washington and further discussed the programme to be followed by the party in regard to the prospective senatorial contests in several of the Western States. A resolution offered by Senator Hawley (Conn.) was adopted authorizing the chairman (Senator Sherman) to appoint a committee of five Senators to take into consideration the wisdom and propriety of senatorial interference in these contests.

The consensus of opinion expressed was that while the Senators did not desire nor intend to interfere with the States in carrying out the will of the people, it was the duty of the Republican Senators to resent strenuously the assertions of the Democrats, who are now, as they charge, trying to pervert public sentiment.

It was shown to the satisfaction of the caucus, so a dispatch says, that the Democratic "steering committee" had no ground upon which to stand when it gave out the authorized interview in New York, and in corroboration of this some figures were produced. In Nebraska it was said by the speakers that the Democrats had but four members in the entire Legislature, and in Kansas but seventeen. In North Dakota the Republicans had a clear majority of nine in both branches, and in Wyoming five. In California and Montana the vote is close, with the Populists holding the balance of power. One of the active members of the caucus said it was not the intention of the Republicans to appoint any so-called "steering committee," for the reason that the only purpose of such a committee would be to exercise an improper influence upon the Legislatures in the States in question.

Information has been received from Conshatka, O. T., of the death of Gen. Henry Gray, one of the few surviving members of the Confederate Congress and Brigadier General of the Confederate army.

A NEGRO woman is under arrest at Edgely, S. C., for murdering her two-year-old babe and then serving it cooked to her friends at a quilting party as roast pig. It is probable that she will be lynched.

LAURA BIGGAR, the actress, a member of "A Trip to Chinatown" company, neglected to pay a hotel bill at Cincinnati and was arrested at Hamilton and taken to Cincinnati.

# ROYAL IS THE Best Baking Powder

## The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. (Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. (Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.)

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

## Government Chemists Certify:

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."

"EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public."

"HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge."

"WM. McMURTRIE, Ph. D."

The Government Report shows all other baking powders tested to contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid.

The "Intelligent" Composer. "Queer things happen sometimes in a newspaper office," said W. C. Cooper, a veteran journalist, now taking his ease at the Lindell. "I had several narrow escapes from violent death while engineering an afternoon paper in Texas. My foreman once got the suicide of a prominent citizen mixed up with a description of a new abattoir, and the result was appalling. Friends of the deceased insisted on shooting first and listening to explanations afterward. At another time he got a head intended for a double hanging over a well wedding. It read as follows: 'Toughs turned off. A well-mated pair of brutes merrily meet their doom. A large crowd witnesses the rites preceding purgatorial pains.' Well, I hid in the chaparral for a month after that."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Large Artificial Stone. The largest artificial stone in the world forms the base of the Bartholdi statue of liberty on Bedloe's Island, New York harbor. This immense stone was made from broken trap rock, sand, and American cement. Five hundred carloads of sand and over 20,000 barrels of cement were used in manufacturing the monster.

THERE is no cure for color-blindness.



Mr. Joseph Hemmerich, An old soldier, came out of the War greatly enfeebled by Typhoid Fever, and after being in various hospitals the doctors discharged him as incurable with Consumption. He has been in poor health since, until he began to take

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** Immediately his cough grew less, night sweats ceased, and he regained good general health. He cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla, especially to comrades in the G. R. R.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

## 1607 THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN LITERATURE 1892

EDMUND CLARENCE STEEDMAN AND ELLEN MACKAY HUTCHINSON. Alone contains more carefully chosen, ably edited, and artistically arranged ADVENTURES, ANECDOTES, BALLADS, BIOGRAPHIES, CHARACTER SKETCHES, HUMOROUS ARTICLES, CURRENT OPINION, CRITICISMS, DRAMAS, ESSAYS, FICTIONS, HISTORIES, NARRATIVES, NOTED SAYINGS, ORATIONS, POEMS, POLITICS, THEOLOGY, TRAVELS, WARS, WITCHCRAFTS, AND WONDERS.

than were ever before gathered within the same space or offered in one collection. Among these best competent to testify, the following have made constant use of these volumes, and highly recommend them: Ex-President Noah Porter, Robert C. Winthrop, Archbishop Corrigan, Charles Madison Johnston, Oliver Wendell Holmes, W. T. Harris, L. D. United States Com. of Education, John Greenleaf Whitier, Professor John Fiske, Harvard University, A. N. S. Pofford, Librarian of Ames A. College, Editor N. Y. School Journal, William Dean Howells, Andrew Carnegie, John R. Vincent, D. D., L. D., Chancellor of Connecticut University, James Whitcomb Riley, William A. Sheldon, Ex-Gov. National Teachers' Ass'n, Cardinal Gibbons, and thousands of others who are well known.

The Steedman-Hutchinson Library of American Literature is indispensable to busy persons whose time is limited; to children whose tastes are to be formed; to those who use books for entertainment and instruction, and to all who wish to know anything about books or authors, or who wish to improve their own conversation and writings. It will cost you nothing to ask the next book-agent you meet to bring you this Library. He will be glad to bring it.

CHARLES L. WEBSTER & CO., 67 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

## MUSIC Anyone can play the Piano or Organ WITHOUT A TEACHER!

The NEW YORK "WORLD" says: One of the greatest of the nineteenth century is now's Instantaneous Guide to the keys of the piano or organ to teach any one to play upon either piano or organ at once, without the aid of a teacher, and the price asked for it, (\$1.00) is a mere trifle when compared to the benefit to be derived. The thousands of aspiring amateurs which have come gratuitously to the publishers from persons who are using the "Piano Instruction Course," speak loudly in its favor. Price, \$1.00, including Set of Ten (10) Pieces of either Church Music or Popular Airs. Address, SOPER MUSIC, 62 WORLD BUILDING, NEW YORK.

# "August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is pleasant to take. It is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is sold by all druggists. Address: CHAS. T. WOODWARD, Lowell, U. S. A. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISER.

## LIPPINGOTT'S

Now stands in the front rank of monthly publications. Each number contains a complete novel, as well as a liberal quantity of miscellaneous matter. One year's subscription gives a volume of nearly 1,000 pages. The best writers of the age have been secured, and new features will be added from time to time, which will give to Lippingott's a distinctive place of its own. For full prospectus address LIP- LINGOTT'S MAGAZINE, 100 Fulton St., N. Y. City. Number 1, \$2.00. Send for sample copy.

## Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

## "MOTHER'S FRIEND"

After giving birth to "Mother's Friend" I feel better than I have for years. It is a most valuable remedy for all ailments of the mother and child. Address: CHAS. T. WOODWARD, Lowell, U. S. A. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISER.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH OF THE EYE. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY'S BALM, 50 Warren St., N. Y.

## IF YOU ARE GOING TO FLORIDA

Be sure and get your tickets by the QUEEN and CRESCENT and E. F. & A. R. R. It won't cost you any more. You will get the best of everything. Your surroundings will be as luxurious as money can procure. We have five complete and really magnificent trains running daily between the QUEEN and ST. AUGUSTINE, passing through Chattanooga, Atlanta and Jacksonville. These trains are the only complete vestibule trains from Chattanooga to the SOUTH. You will save nearly half a day in time. This line is fully equipped. There are no charges on limited trains and you get the best to be had. DON'T pay the same price and put up with inferior service. For rates or further particulars address: D. G. KAY, Agent, C. & O. R. R., St. Louis, Mo., or ask your home Ticket Agent for ticket via QUEEN and CRESCENT ROUTE.

**FREE** by return mail, full descriptive circular of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Kidney Pills. These are the genuine HALL'S Sarsaparilla and Hood's Kidney Pills. Beware of imitations. Any kind of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to tell the difference between the genuine and the imitation. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Kidney Pills are guaranteed to cure all cases of Scurvy, Blood Poison, and all other skin diseases. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**EPILEPSY CAN BE CURED.** Dr. C. Phelps Brown—the noted epileptic specialist—has discovered that Epilepsy is caused by a peculiar derangement of the brain, and that it can be cured by a special treatment. He has cured thousands of cases of Epilepsy, and his "Treatise on the Cause and Cure of Epilepsy" is a most valuable work. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**SPANISH TABLETS** remove all kinds of skin diseases, such as Eczema, Scabies, and all other eruptions of the skin. They are the most effective remedy known for these ailments. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**GARFIELD TEA** Overcome all kinds of nervousness, such as Nervous Prostration, Headache, and all other ailments of the nervous system. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**SHOOTING GUNS** Double-Load, Single-Load, and all other kinds of shooting guns. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**HIGH FIVE OR EUCHE RE PARTIES** should be held at once to raise money for the support of the poor. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**FAT FOLKS REDUCED** Mrs. Allen Marie, Oregon, Mo., writes: "I was very fat and ugly, but now I am thin and beautiful. I have lost 100 pounds in weight. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**PATENTS! PENSIONS!** Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Address: J. C. HOBBS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



# Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

If a comet meet a planet scotching through the sky—if a comet hit a planet need a planet cry?

BIELA's comet evidently judged that this country had trouble enough this year and lit out into space.

CHIEF JUSTICE SHEPHERD, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, began his business life as a telegraph operator in Washington.

A DETROIT rabbi preached a sermon on "How to Reconstruct American Home Life." One way is to begin early and use a slipper.

THE enraged bulls in a Mexican amphitheater charged on the spectators at a bull-fight, but the spectators did not applaud this sort of "sport."

A FARMER has secured the safe delivery of eggs by marking the box "dynamite," but that terrifying word would have no effect, on the reckless grocery boy.

It is a duty to think of and for others, in small things as well as in great, to study their feelings, to cultivate sympathy, forbearance, goodwill and tenderness.

A BUFFALO coroner has been holding an inquest on the unearthed bones of a lot of Indians whose tribe became extinct over 200 years ago. The verdict was "good Injun."

SELF-DENIAL does not belong to religion as characteristic of it; it belongs to human life; the lower nature must always be denied when you are trying to rise to a higher sphere.

"SNOLLIGOSTER" is not a new word, unless the duration of an average lifetime counts for nothing in the age of a word. It certainly came into being before "skedaddle" did, and is, perhaps, fully as expressive and musical.

MRS. LANGTRY will send a three-foot-high doll, fashioned to be a miniature model of herself, to the Chicago Exposition. It is the knowledge that such works of art will be on view at the great show which will attract crowds of visitors to Chicago.

NEW YORK dealers recently bought more than 42,000 barrels of Kentucky whisky. Let there be some misunderstanding as to the use which New York proposes to make of this liquor; the Press states that it is intended for medicinal purposes only.

BISHOP NEWMAN says that "from the foundation of our Government the Sabbath day has been regarded as an American institution." It certainly was not an American institution for the 1,500 years between the birth of Christ and the celebrated transoceanic expedition of Mr. Columbus.

"If you contemplate going to the World's Fair," suggests the Memphis Appeal-Avalanche, "take a tent, a quantity of pemmican, corned beef and Liebig's extract, and a gondola. In this way you will be independent of the hotel-keepers and hackmen of Chicago." But you will have to pay 50 cents, mark you, to get into the grounds. You can't escape altogether.

An expert mathematician has been figuring on football, which is apparently becoming the principal study at most of our colleges. He says the energy displayed in the average game, if applied to the plow, would "break up twenty acres of the heaviest soil known in the country." No time should be lost in sending this information to the fathers of the young gentlemen students.

A "REGULAR" surgeon writing in a gilt-edged journal of surgery maintains the utility of caustic pastes of arsenic or zinc for treating cancerous tumors, and even prefers them to the knife, which calls forth from the Medical Record this comment: "We are brought by Dr. Robinson back to the treatment of our fathers, and, we may add, of many successful quacks." Query: Is a quack one who holds fast to that which is good while others chase after false gods?

PROF. HUXLEY thinks that results often attributed to overwork are sometimes due to under oxygenation, and consequent accumulation of waste matter which operates as a poison. "The depression of overworked organizations is very commonly the operation of some physiological candle snuff, not properly burned." These who have kept track of our article on autotoxemia will see that Prof. Huxley's idea is in full agreement with our own.

Or all the humbugs which demoralize this suffering world there are

none worse than the gas and electric lighting registers. They are simple things on their face, but the amount of lying which they do makes Satan appear a paragon of truthfulness. It doesn't matter to them whether gas is burned or not; they go calmly ahead making it appear that customers never extinguish the lights at all, and upon the damnable record which they make the public has to pay.

So FAR as the footpads, burglars and highwaymen of Chicago are concerned, they are having things so easy at present that there cannot be much excitement for them. A sure thing takes the life out of any business. If the police would vary the monotony of killing and clubbing innocent men by breaking the head of a thief occasionally, existence in that town would take on a livelier aspect. Even the "well-known criminal" must find the sort of thing now in vogue very dispiriting.

This is a time of the year when great care should be taken of the body. Sudden changes in temperature, the lack of ventilation in the homes, damp feet, changing for thinner clothing for the evening party, and many such little things add to the long sick roll and death list of the early winter months. See to it that your cellars have no decaying vegetables. Half a dozen spoiled cabbages in the cellar have been known to breed a pestilence for the entire household.

If a President of the United States should suddenly decide that he would like to give some festivities at the White House, at which every guest should be costumed in the dress of the time of Washington, he would very soon be criticised for extravagance, and if he asked for an appropriation for the purpose, he couldn't get it. But Emperor Wilhelm has just ordered his whole court of several hundred persons to turn into imitations of the Prussians of Frederick the Great's time, and no one dares to open his lips against the folly.

THE proposition to make the gramme the unit of weight for gold coinage raises the question, "What is a gramme?" It is the one-thousandth part of the French weight, which is equal to 2.2046 avoirdupois pounds of 7,000 grains each. Therefore, it contains 15,432 grains, and the 23.22 grains of pure gold in the American dollar are equal to 1.505, or a trifle over one and a half grammes. And this suggests a point recently made to the effect that it is not well to shorten the spelling of the word to "gram," for the reason that the word thus shortened is easily confounded with the word "grain."

THEY teach the art of cooking in Philadelphia public schools, and a class of ten girls, under the direction of a teacher, cooked a dinner in sight of the crowd of visitors at the food exhibition in that city last week. The dinner consisted of the following dishes: Tomato soup, scalloped mutton, tomato sauce, mashed potatoes, stewed celery and floating island. It took the girls fifty-seven minutes to prepare the dinner, including the time taken in cleaning up the dishes and utensils. The food was then passed around, and all who dared to venture tasted it and pronounced it good. There are objections to making the public schools a vehicle for all classes of manual instruction, but if girls cannot be taught how to cook in their own homes, it is better that they should learn in school than nowhere. Few things connected with daily life are of such importance.

THE latest Boston science is oekology. The derivation of the term is evident. It is from the Greek oikos, meaning a house, and the familiar termination, logy, from logos. Hence we have, then, household science. This is housekeeping, with its various departments, lifted among the learned pursuits. It will rank hereafter with philology, mineralogy, physiology, and archaeology. We may now look for the establishment of a chair of oekology in Yale, with lectures on such subjects as: History of the Flapjack, How to Make a Bed, Early Forms of the Tea Biscuit, Condensation as Applied to Fats, etc. Graduates of the course will be known as O. B., O. M. or O. H., bachelor, master or doctor of oekology, as the case may be. It is strongly suspected that the new science is a device of the old maids of New England to create a matrimonial boom, if possible. The status of feminine learning can be kept at its present elevated level, but the degrees of the fair graduates, instead of being a matrimonial handicap, will become a recommendation. It will be said of a learned Bostonian, she is a distinguished oekologist, and the men, instead of shuddering, as they do at present, will flock eagerly about her. Much has been done of late to reconcile religion with science. If a successful scheme has now been hatched to make our intellectual women proficient in household duties, a marked improvement in the religious status of men will be an immediate result.

## LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

A Children's Surprise Party. Little Girl—"Mamma, we must get everything ready for a surprise party. They're comin' to-night."

Mamma—"What makes you think it's coming here?" Little Girl—"Cause every little girl I know has been invited 'cept me."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Blowing Soap Bubbles.

There are many ingenious and pleasing tricks to be played with soap bubbles, of which one is illustrated here.

Take a wire ring and hang a large soap bubble from it. This may sound hard, but it is easy to do. Be careful to remove with your finger the drop of water which will hang at the bottom of the bubble and which will weaken it. Put your blowing tube through the bladder gently and blow a small bubble. It will fall to the bottom of the other and stay there without breaking it. You must be careful to blow the smaller bubble lighter than the larger. In order to do this shake out the water from your tube before blowing the smaller bubble.

Here are some hints for getting a good mixture from which to blow



bubbles. Dissolve about an ounce of the strongest washing soap in a pint of distilled water, or, in the absence of that, rain-water. Cork it well and keep in a cool place. After eight days it will be in good condition for use. Only pour out as much at one time as you need for your experiments. It may thus be made to last a very long time.

John Liked Fun.

John was tricky. Those who thought him a "beauty," smart, and obedient, knew that he was mischievous and full of his "jokes."

John certainly did have a love of fun in his "make-up," which made him a jolly companion for four boys, who in turn did like to "plague the poor old chap," the family horse.

John was black-coated, strong, and intelligent. His tricks were not vicious ones. He never kicked, balked, nor ran away, being rober and well conducted when driven or ridden by the senior member of the family.

He had a fondness for his master, who petted him a great deal. The women could drive him. He brought them home in just the same condition they started out. It was only with the boys of the family that John ventured to "joke."

There were four of them, Ernest, Walter, Henry, and Albert, bright young fellows, who delighted to tickle John's nose with a fragrant-smelling apple, snatching it away when he prepared to enjoy it.

John was a pig in his love for melon, ripe apples. The boys thought it fun to tease him a little, and make him anxious to get it before giving it up to him.

They really did teach him to play "hide and seek" with them.

One of his tricks was to sigh and swell up his body when being saddled if one of the little boys was about to ride him.

Of course the saddle was invariably turned after they had ridden a little distance.

Another trick was snatching a cap from their heads and galloping away with it to the farthest corner, whinnying defiance to the capless youngsters.

One May afternoon, as I sat beside a window, some boyish voices called: "We are going to ride out to Muddy Fork. John is lazy; don't have enough to do."

John looked at me, and I plainly saw fun in his eyes. He made a nip at an apple geranium, and then went along as sober as judges are said to be.

His expression plainly said to me: "These four boys seated upon my back are hunting for fun. I'll help find it."

Ernest and Albert whistled gayly. Harry and Walter urged "lazy bones" along.

"Such a good horse as he is. It isn't every one that would carry such a load of restless boys," was my thought, as John slowly crept along, head down, apparently meditating deeply.

In an hour four boys, wet and muddy, walked in at the gate, angry and ready to "have it out with the sly old horse."

"What has he done?" I inquired.

"Done?" chorused an indignant quartette of boyish voices. "He poked all along, as if he was almost asleep, until we got into the water. All at once he laid down, spilled us off his back, and just galloped back home."

"He did it on purpose, of course he did. He thinks he can play tricks on us little boys. He don't dare try 'em with men."

"I'd like to pound his back," said one.

We went to the back gate, and saw

him standing there, looking meek and subdued, only—I detected a twinkle in his eyes.

He received a scolding, which he did not heed. A few minutes afterward I saw him in the stable-yard with four boys perched upon his back.—Prairie Farmer.

Knew His Place.

Harper's Magazine prints a story of an old Revolutionary soldier, resident of Vermont, who never wearied of relating his own adventures, and who, as he grew older, seemed to grow more and more imaginative. One "yarn," of which he was particularly fond, had to do with a time when Gen. Washington needed, for some reason, to send a dispatch to Gen. Lafayette. The trip was so peculiarly hazardous that Washington hesitated to order anyone to undertake it. He stepped in front of a line of men and asked for a volunteer. For a moment or two no one moved. "Then," the veteran Vermonteer used to say, "I just stepped out three paces and tipped my hat, and said I, 'I'm your man, Mr. Washington.'" He set out at once, and after many hair-breadth escapes found Gen. Lafayette and returned safely to camp. There he hastened to the "Mr. Washington's tent" and reported his errand accomplished. At this point in his story the old gentleman always waxed eloquent: "The General he said he thought as how I was as plucky, and as brave, and as able a man as he'd ever see; and then he took off his sword and his belt, and he handed 'em to me, sayin' as how I was so much braver than him I'd earned the right to wear 'em instead of him. He thought as how I was so much more fitten for sich honor than him, an' he wanted me to take his place." At this interesting point the narrator would stop and wait till someone asked, as someone always did: "What did you say, Mr. L—?" Then he would draw himself up to his full height and reply: "I says to him, says I, 'Mr. Washington, you're a better-edicated man than I am; you keep 'em yourself.'"

Pharaoh with a Pistol.

We found the walls of the churches in Abyssinia covered with pictures of scriptural history and the walls of the cathedral with the exploits of Johannes, says a writer in the Century. His victories over the Egyptians at Gorra and in the valley of Gundet are fully represented in tones as florid as those of advertising posters at home. The native artist does not make up for crudeness of color by the accuracy of his drawing, and if these pictures have any merit it is in their originality of treatment. For instance, in the cathedral of Gundet, in a picture representing the Israelites crossing the Red Sea, Pharaoh carries in his right hand the latest specimen in six-shooters, and in his left hand he holds a pair of opera glasses, while the Egyptian host sport Remington rifles. All the movement of figures is from right to left, and in all pictures heads are full-faced, with the exception of Satan and the hated Egyptians, who are painted in acute profile, to show their lack of honesty and good faith and their inability to look you square in the face. It is a deplorable fact, and one which ladies will say at once, only proves the ignorance and barbarity of the Ethiopians, that the evil spirits in these compositions are always presented by the softer sex, generally showing their naughtiness by exhibiting their tongues. The church painter goes so far as to question the gallantry of St. George, the Abyssinian patron saint, by depicting that warrior, instead of doing battle with the dragon, as spearing the graceful, undulating form of a long-tongued woman.

An Elephant's Fear of a Mouse.

One of the keepers of the Zoo, whose experience with the larger animals has been quite varied, in speaking of the elephant, said: "While it has no fear of the powerful Bengal tiger or the Numidian lion, at the first sight of the most diminutive creature it will shrink from it and tremble all over from the most abject fear. I remember well, years ago, one of the largest and most brutal elephants we had in the Zoological Garden, while feeding one day in its quarters, discovered a mouse which was lurking in a corner on some of the provender, and the scare it gave to the elephant, and the way it shook and carried on for a few minutes was a sight to look at. The mouse seemed entirely composed in the presence of such a mastodon, and satisfied its appetite fully before retiring. The elephant gave its ill-fated visitor a wide berth during its stay.—Philadelphia Press.

The Father of Lies.

Gen. Ignatieff, the ex-Ambassador of Russia at Constantinople, used to go by the name of "The Father of Lies" while stationed at the Turkish capital. Apropos of this sobriquet, the present Czar on one occasion inquired of the General at a court ball whether it was true that he had earned for himself at Constantinople the nickname of "Father of Lies." "Yes," replied the General, "in the service of your Majesty." Whereat the Czar laughed and patted the General in a friendly fashion on the shoulder.

Sagacious Animals.

The buffaloes in Sumatra, according to an English traveler, in fear of their enemy, the tiger, take refuge at night in the rivers, where they rest in peace and comfort, with only their horns and noses sticking above the water.

Schools in France.

France has 69,350 schools and 14,500 private ones.

## UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

The Historic Site Will Be Exhibited at the World's Fair.

It is proposed to bring to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair the log cabin which is believed to have been the home of Uncle Tom, one of the characters in Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It is not a matter of certainty that the log hut is the identical cabin of Uncle Tom, but many who have examined into



"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

its history claim it to have been the abode of the now historic Uncle Tom. The cabin stands in the midst of a cotton field in a plantation on the Red River, in Louisiana. It is 16x18 feet, nine logs high, with a pitch roof. The whole structure is of cypress, and the roof is covered with rough-sawn cypress boards fastened on with nails made at the plantation blacksmith shop. All of the material is yet sound, and the whole cabin is intact except the flooring of the loft, which has been removed, although the beams still remain. It has not been used for any purpose for twenty-five years.

A Remarkable Lighthouse.

One of the most wonderful lighthouses in the world is that at Minot's Ledge, near Boston. Its history has been one of romance. The greater part of its foundation is under water at low tide. In 1847 a skeleton lighthouse of iron was erected there on iron piles placed in holes drilled in the rock. A furious hurricane burst upon the coast in April, 1851, and anxious watchers from the Cohasset shore thought the structure had been carried away. But, as the sun sank, out shone the light across the storm-tossed waters. At 10 p. m. the light was seen for the last time. At one hour after midnight the fog bell was heard above the roaring of the breakers. At daybreak the ocean was a blank; the lighthouse was gone. Knowing that no help could reach them, the keepers had lighted their lamp as a warning to others, and their lives had gone out with it.

A granite tower now occupies the spot. So difficult was it to lay the foundation in the surf that only thirty hours' work could be done during the first year, but the tower stands to-day as enduring as the ledge itself—an isolated pile of stone amid the waves, by the force of which it is swayed like a tree in the wind. During the long winter months all communication with the land is shut off. In summer the occasional visitor is hoisted into the lighthouse from his boat by means of a chair, and from time to time a skiff is lowered by pulleys to convey one or another of the five keepers to the shore. The life tells on them frightfully. Several of them have been removed because they have gone insane, and more than one has attempted suicide.

A Welcome Change.

There used to be a few years ago such a furor about elocution that when people met, on the street instead of asking each other "How do you do?" the usual senseless form of address, they inquired, "How do you elocute?" Men and women paid fabulous prices to be able to read one or two selections with facial contortions that were supposed to illustrate the text, and the pleasing exhibition of a reader trying to make his features express the surface of a landscape garden were offered to the public. Then came a new interpretation called the art of expression which was sensible and artistic. Still there was one fatal defect. The pupil could read her selection for which face and voice were both trained, but she could not pick up a book at random and read any page aloud with the modulation of voice and soul of expression demanded by the subject. She could do nothing without her lines.

Now this bill is fair to be remedied by the new education which begins with the child and teaches it to "elocute" gracefully, without the tricks of elocution; to begin the career of instruction with the art of expression instead of bringing it in as a post-graduate accomplishment. Among the many complicated studies of the public schools, surely the art of good reading should be so well taught that there would be no need of a supplementary course.—Free Press.

Indestructible Wood.

The most indestructible wood is the Jarrah wood of western Australia, which defies all known forms of decay and is untouched by all destructive insects, so that ships built of it do not need to be coppered.

It is noted that in delivering the new armor plates for the battle ship Massachusetts one flat car is required for each sheet, which conveys a fair idea of their weight. Their thickness is fourteen inches.

## A WOMAN LAWYER.

The Remarkable Career of Miss Ella F. Knowles—Her Legal Work.

One of the queer things in the election of 1892 was the choosing of Miss Ella F. Knowles, by a large majority, as Attorney General of Montana. Miss Knowles was born in Northwood, Rockingham county, N. H., and is the daughter of David Knowles and Louisa Knowles. Her mother died when she was 14 years of age, and she graduated from the Northwood Seminary at the age of 15, and one year later from the New Hampshire State Normal School. Afterward she went to Bates College, Lewiston, Me., from which she graduated in the class of '84, receiving the degree of A. B. Four years later Bates College conferred on her the degree of A. M. In 1885 Miss Knowles commenced the study of law in the office of Barnham & Brown, Manchester, N. H. She prosecuted her studies there about a year, when, on account of ill health, she went West, and took the chair of elocution and Latin in Iowa College. Being advised by physicians to go among the mountains, she went to Helena in the fall of 1887. She taught one year in the central school there, and then resumed the study of law. There was considerable prejudice against allowing her to practice. So the little woman went to work among the members of the last Territorial Legislature, that of 1888-'89, and had a bill introduced and passed to admit women to practice law. She was admitted to the bar on December 1, 1890. Now she has a practice of which many men would be proud, and is peculiarly popular among them. The criminal court does not frighten her.

KILLED BY A BEECH NUT.

Peculiar Accident Which Ended the Life of a Chaffinch.

There have been instances of deer meeting death by having their antlers inseparably locked together during a fight, and also of wading birds being captured and slowly killed by the occupants of bivalve shells on the seashore. The illustration represents



CHAFFINCH KILLED BY A BEECH NUT.

the only known example of an animal being killed in this peculiar way. The bird is a chaffinch, and he has lost his life by pecking his lower mandible through a beech nut that he was vainly endeavoring to open. The shell became tightly wedged on the beak so that the unfortunate bird was unable to scrape it off, and death by starvation was the inevitable result.

How Famous Rulers Died.

Louis XVII., titular King of France, the unfortunate dauphin, died in the Temple of Paris of abuse and neglect. His body was identified and certified to by four members of the Committee on Public Safety and by more than twenty officials of the temple. The remains were privately buried in the cemetery of St. Marguerite and every trace of the grave was carefully obliterated.

Herod the Great was attacked by a vile disease, which caused his body to mortify even before death. When aware that he was near his end he commanded all the most noble and prominent men of the Jewish nation to be apprehended and confined in a theater near his palace and gave orders that as soon as he was dead they were all to be slain. He intended, he said, to have mourning at his death. They were released after he had breathed his last.

William the Conqueror was a man of very gross habit of body, and at the siege of Nantes was hurt by the rearing of his horse, the pommel of the saddle striking the King in the abdomen and causing injuries from which he died in a few days. Before his death he was deserted by all his attendants, who stole and carried off even the coverings of the bed on which he lay. The body remained on the floor of the room in which the King died for two days before it was buried by charitable monks from a neighboring monastery.

William Rufus was killed by an arrow, either accidental or with murderous intent. He died in the New Forest, his body was stripped by tramps, and the next day was found by a charcoal burner, who placed the naked corpse on his cart, hoping to receive a reward. On the way to Winchester the cart was upset and the King's body fell in the mire. Covered with filth and black with charcoal it arrived in Winchester, where it was buried in the Cathedral. A few years later the tower fell and crushed the tomb, and 600 years after the Puritans rifled the grave and played football with the King's skull.—Globe-Democrat.

The Queen's Letters.

A strange law exists in England. It prohibits the Queen from reading documents or receiving letters, except from her own family, until they have been first scanned by the official authorized to examine the royal correspondence.

Drunk and Sober.

A statistician has compiled a curious table of the expectancy of life, drunk and sober; at age of 20, drunk 15 years, sober 44 years; at age of 40, drunk 11, sober 29 years.



## LONE ROCK OF THE SEA

### THE FAMOUS BEACON AT EDDYSTONE ROCK.

A Lighthouse Which Has Had Several Predecessors, One Having Been Swept Away by Its Builder—Vainly Assailed by Terrible Storms.

Guides the Mariner.

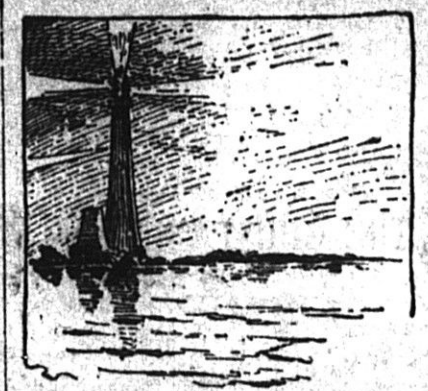
Of all lighthouses the most familiar is the noble structure which proudly rears its head above the dangerous Eddystone rock, on the English coast. The earliest intimation of a lighthouse on the Eddystone dates back as far as 1664, when the proposal was made by Sir John Corryton and Henry Brunker, but nothing further transpired regarding the scheme. The first lighthouse was built by Henry Winstanley, who began his difficult task in 1696 and completed it four years later. The structure was of wood, and Winstanley soon discovered that it was not strong enough to withstand the terrible storm which rolled in from the Atlantic. Accordingly he remodeled and strengthened it considerably, and it being intimated to the architect that the lighthouse would certainly be overthrown, he replied that he should only wish to be there in the greatest storm that ever blew, in order to see its effect upon the structure. His wish was gratified, for a dreadful tempest raged in 1703, while he and his workmen and lightkeepers were in the building, which carried away the lighthouse and its inmates, and all perished in the sea, the only sign remaining being the larger iron whereby the work was fixed to the rock. It is regarded by the Strand Magazine as very remarkable that at the same time this catastrophe happened the model lighthouse at Winstanley's residence in Essex fell down and was broken to pieces.

Other Structures Blown Away. It being absolutely necessary, as navigation increased, that a guiding light should be maintained upon this

height of twenty-five feet above high-water level the tower is solid, with the exception of a large water tank let into it. From the same level to the center of the lantern is 130 feet, that is, nearly double the height of Smeaton's tower. It contains nine compartments, as compared with four in Smeaton's, and all the rooms have domed ceilings, their height from floor to apex being 9 feet 9 inches, and the diameter 14 feet, with the exception of the two oil rooms, which are somewhat smaller.

On learning that no journalist, intent on describing the Eddystone lighthouse, had hitherto succeeded in landing on this most difficult rock, my eagerness to attempt the feat was considerably emphasized. The steam tug Deerhound, specially chartered for the relief, is in readiness, and our party includes the principal light-keeper, an assistant keeper, two skilled mechanics for lighthouse repairs, and three or four visitors who are curious to inspect the lonely sea home for which we

huge cisterns being capable of containing 140 gallons, a quantity which will not be much more than enough to last nine months. In the next



THE EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE—A CALM EVENING.

compartment—the winchroom—are two doors for receiving stores from the boat by means of a sliding crane working through a porthole over either door, as well as for landing and embarking in rough weather. Then comes the kitchen or living room, where the small party of three cook and eat their meals and enjoy their leisure moments.

Still ascending, we reach the low lightroom, devoted mainly to an apparatus for giving a white, fixed subsidiary light. The eighth compartment is the bedroom, having five berths, two above and three below, with cretonne curtains, and below are cupboards for clothes; the two speaking tubes fixed on the wall are connected with the lantern and low lightroom respectively, so that the keeper on night duty can easily communicate with his sleeping mates should an accident happen and assistance be required. Considerable space is devoted to the two pressure pumps for supplying oil to the lamps by means of weighted rams, which, being first raised by a pumping lever, descend gradually into the oil, forcing it up the pipes into the lamps. The chief work performed in the service room is at night, when the light is going and the keeper is on duty.

Intense Lights for Stormy Weather.

Surmounting the last flight of stairs, we enter the most interesting compartment of all, namely, the lantern. It is 16 feet high, 14 feet in diameter and cylindrical in form. The framings are made of steel, covered externally with gun metal, and there is a very careful arrangement for thorough ventilation, having regard to the great heat thrown off by the lamps. The lighting apparatus is the outcome of many costly experiments in optical science. The lamp is known as a Douglass improved six-wick burner—that is, one having six tubes of wick of varying sizes, the larger encircling the smaller, which, when burning, produce a solid flame equal to the intensity of 722 standard sperm candles. Two such burners are fitted, one above the other, within the revolving drums, so that in bad weather flashes of enormous intensity are sent forth, the combined illuminating power being equivalent to 250,000 candles.

The glass apparatus by which the effect of each burner is augmented and economized, consists of two twelve-sided drums, each six feet in height and each side or panel of which is formed by a central lens or bull's eye and surrounded by concentric rings of larger bull's eyes, so that the same effect is obtained as though a portion of one huge lens were employed. The two bull's eyes of adjoining panels are brought close together, much resembling two eyes squinting; and on the rotation of the drums, with the inside central light burning, each bull's eye and its surrounding rings carry round a concentrated beam of light, which becomes visible to the outside observer as soon as the focus of the bull's eye falls upon him. A very short interval occurs between the flash of the first bull's eye and that of the second, and after two such flashes nearly half a minute elapses before another pair of squinting eyes come round and discharge the two flashes; and thus is obtained the distinctive light of the Eddystone. The two drums are superimposed, with a lamp in each, so that in foggy weather, when both act together, a double lighting power is procurable.

The monotonous round of duties carried on day by day so far away from their fellow men invariably induces, after the first month, acute depression of spirits, the attack lasting from twelve to twenty-four hours, and, work being temporarily impossible, the sufferer remains in his berth until the sickness moderates, his mates filling his duties meanwhile. Every month (weather permitting) a relieving vessel goes out to the lighthouse, taking the man who has had his month ashore and returning with the keeper who has completed his three months, but it frequently happens that the weather upsets their calculations, when communication by signal alone can be effected. In fine weather each man is on duty four hours and eight hours off, but when the atmosphere is thick there is double duty to perform, two men being on watch at the same time.

On a fine summer's day it is delightfully quiet in the lantern; but there are times, as the fury of the tempest beats upon the massive tower and the blinding flash of lightning permeates every apartment, when the men in their solitude cannot fail to be impressed by the mighty power and majesty of nature's forces. It was a terrible experience, ever to be remembered by the lightkeepers when, on the night of the blizzard of March, 1891, the lantern was partly imbedded in snow, entirely obscuring the light on one side and effectually blocking up the exit. The storm was of such severity that nothing could be done to clear away the obstruction till the next morning, when the tempest had abated.

## TREADING WATER.

Something that Anybody Can Do Without Any Previous Practice.

The easiest position that a man, a woman, or a child can assume in water is to float perpendicularly, says Harper's Young People. Any person, without any previous practice, can tread water, and so keep afloat for a long time. He should keep his hands below the surface of the water, his lungs inflated, and his feet moving up and down as in walking. Let the "man overboard" throw his hands and arms out of the water, let him raise an outcry whereby the air is expelled from the lungs, and he will sink to the bottom. The trouble is that nine people out of ten lose their presence of mind when they are in water out of their depth for the first time. If, instead of struggling and floundering about, they would do a little walking there would not be the slightest danger of drowning right away.

Anyone can tread water in the first attempt. No preliminary teaching is necessary. Treading the water is simply walking into the water out of one's depth, with or without the aid of one's hands. The operation is not unlike running upstairs, and, if anything, easier. Truly any man, any woman, any child who can walk upstairs can walk in the water, and remember, on the first attempt, without any previous instruction or practice.

Hence I say that persons really ignorant of the art of swimming are perfectly safe in water out of their depth. Very often you hear people exclaim: "Ugh, if this boat were to upset I'd drown, of course. I can't swim you know."

Yes, but you can tread water. Most of us attach a wrong significance to the word "swim." Why should we mean one thing when a man swims and another or different thing when a dog swims? The dog cannot "swim" as a man swims, but any man can swim "dog fashion" instantly and for the first time. The animal has no advantage in any way in water over man, and yet the man drowns while the animal "swims." The dog, the horse, the cow, and even the cat all take to the water, and are able to walk as they do when out of water. Throw a dog into the stream, and at once he begins to walk, just as he does on dry land. Why should a man, woman, or child act differently under like circumstances?

It seems strange that people have to be told to do what the animals do instinctively and instantly. Man's ignorance of so simple a thing as treading water is remarkable; it is without reason or excuse. There is a popular notion afloat that in some way the dog and the animals have an advantage over man in water. Nothing could be further from the truth. The advantage lies with man, who is provided with a paddle-formed hand, and knows enough to float when tired—something the animal rarely or never does. Next to treading water, floating on the back is the easiest thing to do in water. This consists in lying flat on the back, head thrown well back, the lungs inflated, the limbs extended but flexible, the arms held close to the ears, the hands over the head. The majority of people able to sustain themselves in the water prefer to float in a horizontal position rather than in a perpendicular manner. Both positions are much better, in fact much safer, than the attitude that we assume in swimming. I have found it so. One day in a rough surf I was nearly strangled with a sudden swallow of water, and, had I not been able to float, the result might have been disastrous.

### Honesty that Paid.

A score or more of cash boys employed in a dry goods store organized a strike. They wanted an increase of 50 cents a week in their pay and the abatement of two or three obnoxious rules relative to fines. The determination to strike was unanimous, and each boy was taken into the remotest corner of the cellar under the store and made to swear "upon honor" that he would not back out of the movement until the objects sought were attained. A day or two before the day fixed for the strike a mousing porter caught three of them together in the cellar, and his threats to report them for trying to steal frightened them into telling their secret. Disregarding their pleas to keep quiet the porter went directly to the superintendent and exposed the plot. That night all the cash boys were summoned before the superintendent after the store had been closed.

"If there is to be any striking," said he, "I propose to strike first. Now I want every boy who is pledged to this movement to step forward."

Only one boy came forward, and he was the most industrious and trustworthy in the store. Each of the other boys being questioned denied any complicity in the proposed strike.

The superintendent was a shrewd man. He soon ascertained all the facts and found that the one plucky boy proposed to stand by his strike oath until the objects sought were attained.

"Oh, very well," said the superintendent, dryly, "as you are the only one on strike, I will concede to you all you ask."

colder than that figure indicates, to the extent of 1,800 degrees either way.

Previous to this investigation of M. De Chateller's the temperature of the sun had been fixed at 18,000 degrees Fahrenheit by Rosetti, and that result was looked upon by many leading astronomers as probably the nearest to the actual facts of any that had yet been obtained.

It will be noticed that the latter estimate takes off several thousand degrees, but this is a trifle compared with the falling off from the estimate of the temperature of the sun made by some of the earlier investigators. The celebrated Secchi at one time maintained that the solar temperature was not less than eighteen million degrees Fahrenheit, but he himself afterward found reasons for dropping down to 250,000 degrees. Such estimates of the sun's temperature as 100,000, and 50,000 degrees were favorably regarded a few years ago.

If M. De Chateller's result is approximately correct, then we can, perhaps, begin to get something like a comprehension of the heat of the solar furnace, since it approaches comparison with temperatures that we can produce artificially. The highest artificial temperature has been estimated by Professor Young at about 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

But it must be remembered that there are certain arbitrary assumptions, which may or may not be correct, involved even in the most careful investigations of this subject, and that, at any rate, the sun is undoubtedly much hotter underneath than it is at its glowing and visible surface.

### The Waste of Coal.

A writer in an English journal computes that when a steamship propelled by engines of 12,000-horse power carries 500 passengers across the Atlantic, each of those passengers has at his service the equivalent of twenty-four horses working day and night throughout the voyage. To this must be added the labor of a whole army of employes—the crew, officers, stewards and miscellaneous servants—and, taking the sum total into consideration, the writer referred to cannot be blamed for pronouncing the present a highly extravagant age. Twenty-four horses is certainly a luxurious team for a single individual; yet that is what his share of the coal consumption represents when a swift steamer of the modern type conveys him from New York to Liverpool. And remembering the further fact that when the earth has given up its long-hidden hoard of coal there is no more to be had at any price—for coal is not growing while men are burning it—the lesson is an obvious one that some economy ought to be practiced in this regard. Obvious, but perfectly futile. There being, it may be safely assumed, coal enough to keep the present generation going, however rapidly and voluptuously it may live and move, nothing is more certain than that it will use its resources to the utmost. Posterity must take what coal is left. But possibly posterity may find a more excellent way, and leave the remnant of coal, if there is any, to geologists and antiquarians.

### How Nature Makes Silver.

The process by which nature forms such accumulations of silver are very interesting. It must be remembered that the earth's crust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These chemical solutions take up small particles of the precious metal which they find scattered here and there. Sometimes the solutions in question are hot, the water having got so far down as to be set a-bubbling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush upward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally, heat assists the performance of this operation. Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below ground, pass through cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their loads of silver. This is kept up for a great length of time, perhaps thousands of years, until the fissure or pocket is filled up. Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled with the metal, or occasionally a chamber may be stored full of it, as if a myriad hands were fetching the treasure from all sides and hiding away a future bonanza for some lucky prospector to discover in another age.—Minerals.

### A Dainty Little Buttercup.

A dainty and fascinating little creature monopolized much of the attention of the occupants of the reviewing stand near the Worth monument on Decoration Day. It was a human buttercup—a little girl not more than five years old attired from top to toe in the golden hues of the buttercup. Her little frock of silken texture glistened in the sunlight like a real daisy laden buttercup. Her tiny shoes were golden in color, and on the sprite's curly head was a jaunty little hat of yellow covered all over with buttercups. A sweet and roguish face peeped from beneath the hat, and the restless activity and continuous prattle of the child gave some of the occupants of the stand more pleasure than did the procession.—New York Times.

The Germans believe in doing things decently and in order. In the large cities before they can start for the scene of a fire the firemen must salute their commander.

There are hermits in China who tear out their eyes in order, they say, that by closing the two gates of love they may open the thousand gates of wisdom.

## BANDITS OF THE SAHARA.

The Touaregs are the Worst of All Organized Robbers.

The Touaregs are the most formidable band of professional robbers in the world. They occupy the entire central part of the Sahara, from Ghadames on the north to Timbuctoo on the south. It is impossible to give an approximate idea of their numbers. Dr. Supan estimates the population of the entire Sahara at 2,500,000, and it is probable that the twenty-six sub-families of the great tribe of the Touaregs number at least 400,000 souls. All the trade routes from Algeria and Tunis, and some of those from Morocco and Tripoli pass through their territory. It was these fanatical nomads who murdered Miss Tinné, the handsome young heiress of Holland, whose devotion to the cause of discovery led to her tragical fate in the desert. The Touaregs murdered the entire Flatters expedition. They killed a half dozen Catholic priests who were toiling across the desert to found missions in the Soudan. Lieut. Palat, and, a little later, Camille Douls, both of whom were undertaking the hazardous journey to Timbuctoo, met death by violence in the Touareg country. But their head is turned no more against the whites than against every traveler in their land who has plunder worth seizing.

The Central Sahara is a land where violence is supreme, where treachery is the only law. Not one of the murderers of white travelers has been punished. Ernest Mercier and M. Le Chatellier have graphically described the reign of terror in this great region. Many thousands of Arabs or Arab-Berbers, who live by camel raising, spend their lives in the Touareg country or around its borders. They guard their herds with arms in their hands, but very often the guards are killed by a sudden descent of Touaregs, and the herds are driven away to enrich the bandit camp. Only those Arab tribes are safe that pay heavy blackmail to be let alone. Trading caravans are always on the lookout for black specks on the horizon that may indicate the approach of the desert pirates. As soon as a suspected group appears in the distance the camels are collected and made to lie down, the goods are piled up behind them, and inside this double rampart the traders open fire when the enemy comes within range. More than half the time the Touaregs win the day, and the booty that falls to them they regard as an ample recompense for the losses they sustain.

### OLLA PODRIDA.

"DON QUIXOTE."—In the 227 years since the last part of Don Quixote was published, 1,324 editions of the work have been published, 528 of which have been Spanish, 304 English, 170 French, 99 Italian, 81 Portuguese, 45 German, 18 Swedish, 9 Polish, 8 Danish, 6 Russian, 5 Greek, 3 Roumanian, 4 Catalanian, 1 Basque, and 1 Latin.

THE FIRST OVERSHOES.—The first pair of overshoes brought into the United States were imported from Rio Janeiro in 1830. They were a rough pair of India rubber "gunboats," painted and gilded like a Chinese pagoda, and were sent as curiosities to a New York gentleman by a representative of a wholesale house doing business in what was then the great American Empire. Friends of the gentleman when inspecting his odd rubber shoes, expressed a desire to own a pair of such oddities; and in 1893 twenty-seven pairs were imported by New York and Boston people. The next year the importations numbered 500 pairs and each following year the trade increased.—[St. Louis Republican.]

UNITED STATES BUREAU OF PRINTING AND ENGRAVING.—The United States Bureau of Printing and Engraving is a great establishment. According to the annual report just issued, the following is a summary of its great work: 13,284,494 sheets of United States bank notes, treasury notes, gold certificates, bonds, and national bank notes, of the face value of \$79,760,890; 36,466,196 sheets of internal revenue stamps, worth over \$154,000,000; 29,625 sheets of customs stamps, containing 2,033,250 stamps, and 2,015,123 sheets of drafts, checks, certificates, etc., together with miscellaneous work for the various departments of the government, costing \$3,755. The aggregate value of this work was more than \$968,000,000, and it was performed without the loss of a single dollar to the Government.

### Planting New Forests.

In the coal regions of Pennsylvania nearly every piece of available timber has been cut away to form props for the archways and for various other uses in connection with coal mining. Nearly every stick and every piece of plank used in these regions now all have to be brought from a distance. The Girard estate has endeavored to solve the problem by making some small plantations as a test. Eight years ago a large number of larches and Scotch pines were planted; plow furrows were simply driven through the underbrush growing up where the old forests had been cut away, and one-year-old seedling larches and pines planted. The larches now average some seventeen or eighteen feet high and are particularly healthy and thrifty.

There can be no doubt, from these experiments, that forest planting in these regions would be an undoubted success. It may be noted that the larch was the most popular of forest trees in the early planting on the Western prairie, but the leaves were attacked by a fungus; the timber, therefore, did not properly mature. It finally fell into disfavor for forest planting.

On these early experiments the larch has suffered much in reputation, but it must be remembered that the Western prairies furnish unfavorable conditions for the larch. It is a mountain tree, one thriving in comparatively poor soils, and the low altitude and rich earth of Western prairies was entirely foreign to its nature. The Girard plantings are some 1400 or 1500 feet above the level of the sea; these are the conditions of its own home, and the remarkable healthiness of these trees show that they appreciate the position in which they find themselves.—[Mechan's Monthly.]



A PERILOUS LANDING.

reef, so fraught with danger to mariners, it was decided to construct a second lighthouse, and in 1706 John Rudyerd (a common laborer's son, who rose to the position of a silk mercer on Ludgate Hill) commenced to build one of wood upon a stone and timber foundation, the general design—a cone-shaped column—being

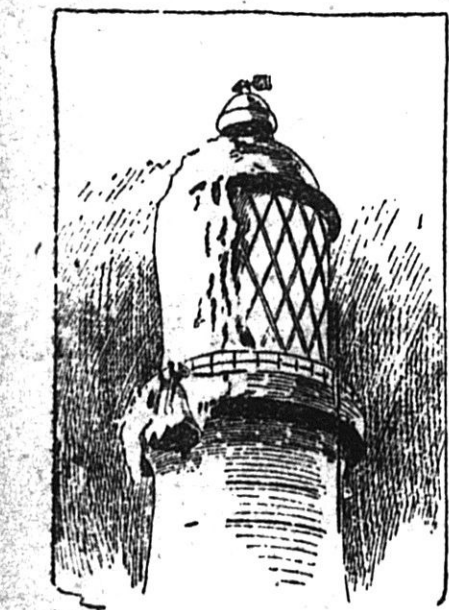
are bound. When stores are taken in and everybody is on board, the signal is given, and off we start in a southerly direction.

### Making a Perilous Landing.

When the tug arrived close to the rock anchor was cast and a couple of lines were thrown on board from those on the reef. With these the tug was made fast bow on to the lighthouse, and then a strong rope is let down from a crane on the tower and made fast on the visiting boat. Each of those desiring to land grasps this line, puts his foot in a loop attached thereto and is then hoisted to the landing stage, experiencing meanwhile the thrilling sensation of hanging on a rope in mid-air, jerking and swaying over the boiling surf, with the salt spray dashing in his face. From the landing stage the entrance is approached by a ladder formed by a series of gun metal rungs let into the stonework. After our recent exertion we make for the kitchen and enjoy a plain, substantial meal, followed by a smoke and a chat; then, escorted by Tom Cutting (third lightkeeper), I make a detour of the building. Under foot is the water tank, capable of holding 3,500 gallons. The walls are nine feet thick at this point and the gun metal doors weigh a ton, thus massively constructed in order to withstand the shock of heavy seas.

### The Light and Living Rooms.

Thence, by a flight of sixteen steep iron steps (a similar flight connects

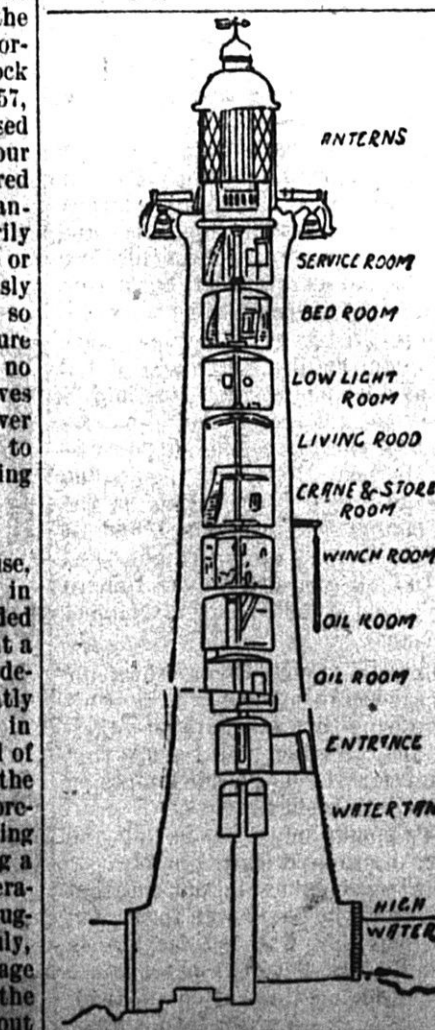


AFTER THE BLIZZARD.

much more appropriate. With the third Eddystone lighthouse is associated the more familiar name of John Smeaton, who in 1759 completed a tower entirely of stone, which was considered at the time as one of the wonders of the world. The tower was built of moorstone (the true granite), found in the neighborhood of Plymouth, and the first block was laid on a Sunday in June, 1757, the exact date being deeply incised in the stone itself, and after four years' labor upon the rock, hindered by innumerable obstacles and dangers, the lighthouse was satisfactorily completed without any loss of life or limb. Every stone was ingeniously dovetailed to its neighbor, and so substantial was the whole structure that the most violent storms had no effect upon it, although the waves would frequently envelop the tower like a sheet, raising at times to double its height and totally hiding it from view.

### Plan of the Present Lighthouse.

The present Eddystone lighthouse, opened in 1882, was completed in three and a half years, and is founded on the actual body of the reef at a distance of forty yards from its predecessor. Sir James Douglass greatly improved upon Smeaton's design in adopting a cylindrical base instead of the curved shaft commencing at the foundation—this base not only preventing the heavy seas from breaking upon the structure, but affording a convenient landing platform. Operations in connection with the Douglass lighthouse were begun in July, 1878, the men during the early stage being compelled to work below the level of low water, and about twelve months later the foundation stone was laid by the Duke of Edinburgh, who, two years later, also placed in position the top stone of the tower. The stones are of granite, dove-tailed together, and up to a



EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE—SECTIONAL VIEW.



# CHRISTMAS



A good old-fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see again before I die. But Christmas in the city here—it's different, oh my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street, and the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

Oh, there's beauty, plenty of it, of a lot of gorgeous toys; and it takes a mint of money to please modern girls and boys.

Why, I mind the time a Jack-knife, an' a toby-lump for me. Made my little heart an' stockin' jus' chock-full of Christmas glee.

An' there's feasting! Think o' feedin' with these stuck-up city folk! Why, ye have to speak in whispers, an' ye dar'n't crack a joke. Then remember how the tables looked all crowded with your kin, when you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din!

You see I'm so old-fashioned-like I don't care much for style. An' to eat your Christmas banquets here I wouldn't go a mile! I'd rather have, like Solomon, a good yard-dinner set. With real old friends than tinkle soup with all the nob's you'd get.

There's my next-door neighbor Gurley—fancy how his brow's 'ud lift if I'd bother Merry Christmas! Caught, old fellow, Christmas glee! Lordy-Lord, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit. Hang this city stiffness, anyways, I can't get used to it.

Then your heart is kept a-swellin' till it nearly busts your side. An' by night your jaws were achin' with you smiles four inches wide. An' your enemy, the wo'st one, you'd just grab his hand, an' say: 'Mebbe, both of us was wrong, John. Come, let's shake. It's Christmas Day!'

Mighty little Christmas spirit seems to dwell 'tween city walls. Where each snowflake brings a soot-flake for a brother as it falls: Mighty little Christmas spirit! An' I'm phish, don't you know, for a good old-fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago—Century.

## SOMETHING TANGIBLE.

I was tired; the look of ennui on the stern, cold face, the drawn expression about the eyes, the listless pose of the body, the aimless, uncertain wandering of the thin, nervous fingers bespoke it, verified it, made it certain. Yes; he was tired. As he glanced about his elegant offices, now deserted by the clerks for the New Year's holiday, the suggestion of wealth, power, and high financial standing had no charm to evoke enthusiasm. To Richard Penrith the handsome balance in the ledger, the princely securities locked up in the massive safe, the plump bank account at the great trust institution across the way, were no more at that moment than a heap of dross, a bundle of withered autumn leaves.

One o'clock in the afternoon; the clerks had gone home, and he sat lost in gloomy, profitless, motiveless reverie. Two—he stilled stared at vacancy, thinking of nothing, of everything; wishing the wheels of business would never stop, feeling as lonely and out of his element in the festive prospects of the next day, as if he was an uncongenial spirit from another world.

Three o'clock. From the stone-paved court below, there was wafted to his hearing the merry voices of young clerks and messenger boys engaging in the pranks and capers that followed the last "settling up" of the year. The hearty, boyish accents made him wince. How long it seemed since he was a boy! How many years since he put love, emotion, every human sentiment, into a sealed casket, buried it fathoms deep, and became a sordid, money-making machine! With a sigh, bitter and resentful, he put on his hat, hurried from the office, stepped into his handsome carriage at the curb below, and was driven homeward down the magnificent boulevard, one of the richest, certainly the most wretched, of men in all the great city.

The portals of his princely home opened to admit him to luxury and comfort a king might covet. His sister, who directed in domestic affairs and well maintained the social status of the establishment, met him, attired with the elegance of a queen. "Richard, we shall need you tonight," he frowned irritably. "What is it now?" he queried. "A reception. I expect two generals, an artist, and some of the best

people of our set. Do try and come out of your shell of uncongeniality for once."

"And shrivel in the hypocritical glare of false friendship and hollow pleasure?" he interrupted bitterly. "No, sister. I thank you, but a quiet corner for me. I am tired—I am weary of all this show, vanity and vain labor. Five years a drudge, five more a cynical, flint-hearted money-maker, and what is the recompense?"

His sister stared at him in amazement. The recompense! Was the man going mad? Wealth, social eminence, a proud name! What heights could possibly lay beyond that pinnacle of earthly grandeur and success?

"Excuse me for to-night," pleaded Penrith. "I am tired of it all. Oh, if out of it all I could extract one grain of comfort, one genuine emotion of enjoyment—something akin to the old boyish zest—something tangible!"

Something tangible! He dwelt on the words at the stately dinner table. They lingered with him as he tried to settle down to a quiet smoke in the library. There arose in his mind a picture of the past. It was poverty, obscurity then; but a thought of the bare-footed rambles through the woods, of the real coziness of the little attic-room back at the old homestead, of ambitions tinged with ideal sentiment and glowing hopes, glorified the years now dead.

He glanced from the window at the dying day. Mournful, inexpressibly cold, repellent, unlovely, seemed the wilderness of stately mansions and stiff, precise equipages on the street without. How different the dear old village where he was born! The narrow streets, its quaint homes, its heart-warming people floated across his vision now, and seemed part of another world.

It was got so very far away. That little country town nestling among the hills was only an hour's ride from the great metropolis. Was he getting sentimental? What was this strange impulse that lured him to steal thither like a thief ashamed, and try to warm the frozen currents of his dreary life at the ashes of a dead past? Ah! the dear old town. How natural it looked! The old red school-house, the rickety depot, the broad common—once again, for the first time in ten years, Richard Penrith trod his native soil that night.

He wandered about the place like an uneasy ghost haunting the scenes of former experiences. He felt a keen pang of actual envy as he peered through the frost-crested windows of the homely village store, and saw its proprietor, happy, serene, all one glow of perfect delight over the gathering in of an extra few dollars for holiday business. Why! a turn of stock in the city often meant a fortune for him, and yet scarcely stirred a nerve!

All heart, all sympathy, all human, simple felicity! What a paradise, compared to the hot-house, superficial life of the city! He paused as a name spoken by a bent, old man, passing with a companion, struck his ear with a shock.

"It's all Miss Naomi's doings, sir. Bless her dear heart! She's nursed my wife back to health, she's got my boy a situation, and we ain't the first that angel of charity has helped."

"Miss Hewitt is a great friend to the poor, yes." Naomi—Miss Hewitt! Richard Penrith stood stock still on the snowy street. A slight flush surmounted his brow, his eyes grew larger, then tender.

Strange how he had forgotten her—stranger still that after all these years the sudden recurrence of that once treasured name could stir his nature as it had not been moved for nearly a decade!

He tried to smile at the memory of their boy and girl love, but failed. Something choked him as he walked on, and paused to peer through the windows of a neat, pretty cottage. Yes, there was the "best room" brightly lighted, and old Mrs. Hewitt seated knitting, surrounded by coziness and warmth. There was the pretty rustic porch. How often he had kissed Naomi good-night under the dew-spangled vines surrounding it. All was the same, only the vines were dead and drooping now, all was the same. His heart gave a great bound as the vivid lamp-light showed a little framed portrait on the wall; his picture as he had been, treasured, esteemed faithfully by the winsome lass he had sacrificed to the cold, cynical demands of gold.

He fell to wondering how Naomi looked now. She was not visible about the house, and she strolled reluctantly on, and passing people stared suspiciously at him. He followed the concourse. Ah, another reminder of the past, the old church, its glowing portals an open welcome to all the weary, and hungered, and penitent.

He entered and glided to an obscure pew. It took him back ten years. How a certain watch-night meeting one New Year's Eve long ago came back to his mind! Naomi was there then, and he was her "company." Why! Naomi was here now! Yes! his heart thrilled as he made her out.

Changed? Yes, as gentle years of sympathy, and purity, and love for fellow mankind change the face of a saint. The glory of perfect womanhood in her kindly beaming eyes made Richard Penrith shrink at a sense of his own callous unworthiness.

Angelic influences were here tonight, surely. The white-haired preacher seemed to appeal to his

heart as to a brother's. He was distressed, awakened, and then a peaceful calm swayed his soul—he bated the things he had loved, he realized the hollowness of the bright bauble he had striven for, holding at its call only bitter dust and flight.

How his heart beat! It must have been dead for years? New Year's chimes ringing, he stood on the church porch, he timorously advanced to the side of the trim, loving, fond woman he had watched all the evening.

"Naomi—Miss Hewitt, do you not remember me?"

Her face paled, her little hand trembled as he grasped it. Then her soul beamed out in honest welcome, and then—

"They were boy and girl again, 'keeping company,' walking home from watch meeting as of yore, and the holy stars smiled down.

Richard Penrith bade Naomi Hewitt good-by at the cottage porch only to return the next day.

At evening he returned to the city to be greeted with dismay at his unexplained absence by his sister.

"You have alarmed us, Richard. So unlike you, too. But you look better. I declare! You haven't seemed like your own self for an age. New Year's resolutions, Richard?" she laughed archly.

"Yes," replied the brother, his eyes sparkling, "I have determined to turn over a new leaf."

"Indeed. Give up your cigars—come out in society?"

"As a married man, yes."

"Richard!"

"I mean it, sister," spoke Richard Penrith, solemnly and earnestly. "This New Year's day has taught me to value the true pleasures of life—not wealth, not power, not pride."

"Ah! You have found something else, Richard?"

"Yes," replied Richard Penrith, tenderly. "Back at my boyhood's home, back where Naomi is waiting for me to claim her as my wife, I have found—something tangible—love!"

MARGARET MAHAN.

## CHRISTMAS ON THE FARM.

The Day Should Be One of Joy and Happiness in the Rural Home.

Because the regular routine of chores has to be gone through 365 days a year is no reason why Christmas and other holidays should not be days of gladness and good cheer upon the farm.

Make the same provision the day before, for the lessening the amount of work that must be done, as you do for Sunday; then let it be done up as quickly as possible as thoroughness will allow; and we believe in showing "good will" to even the dumb brutes by giving them an extra allowance of feed, either in quality or quantity—not that we think they have any appreciation of the day or motive that prompts it, but they will appreciate the fact. The work done up, turn about to have just as good a time as possible—a day full of joy and happiness because the pleasure of others is sought more than the gratification of self.

If the home consists of only "wife and I," see that wife has as much attention and "waiting on" as when you were courting her. If there is sleighing the old times can be all the better revived, if not, and the wheeling is not good, just make the day one of the best in which to see your "girl."

If the home nest has birdlings in it, have a romp with these; if the "birdlings" have grown to be "great strapping fellows," show them that father can be a boy with them and have a good time at hunting, trapping, or whatever they choose.

If those who bless your home are fair maidens of "sweet sixteen," or any other age, consult their wishes and tastes as to how the day is to be used. In either of the last three cases be sure the wife and mother is consulted and her wishes put first.

Where there is hired help, have the day a glad one for them, too, whether they wish to seek enjoyment elsewhere or in the home of their employer.

Americans do not take enough holidays. American farmers do not unbend often enough or long enough. Try taking more leisure, begin with New Year's, 1893, and continue at intervals through the year, and see if Christmas '93 does not find you younger and less worn out than Christmas 1892 did.

## Last Year's Christmas Gifts.

I wonder where last year's Christmas presents are? A great many of them have gone into the shades of the dust bin, a great many of them are nuisances around houses, a great many of them have been kept to give to somebody else this year. I suppose some of them have been and are religiously kept. Everybody has some little keepsake, often the least costly, that he does not want to part with. Who knows? A little hand has wrapped it in silk paper and tied it with blue ribbon, and the ribbon is around it yet, perhaps the paper, too. There is a little tender note in the packet signed with a little tender name, and it carries indelibly the whispers of a tender love. The little hand has possibly slipped him since, and rested affectionately before the minister in another's palm; but that little package recalls a lot of sweetness, and in the seclusion of his thoughts, even in the ecstasy of a new love, he says to himself, "If I hadn't found her out!" — San Francisco Chronicle.

"Now, Johnny, you've had a merry Christmas, and you must be good till next Christmas to pay for it." "Oh, yes, of course, be good. I don't believe you can hire me to be good a whole year for a tin horse and a story book just like what Bill Jones was going to trade me for three marbles. Not much!"

A Christmas Toast.  
Here's a round to thee, Dan Chaucer,  
At the festive Christmas time,  
Pledge me, poets—to the master  
Of our gentle art of rhyme.  
To the eldest of our brothers,  
To the host of his name;  
To the sweetness of his spirit,  
To the glory of his fame;  
To that voice whose music echoes  
All the centuries along,  
Prophesying our triumph  
In eternity of song.  
—Century.

## THE GHOST CHIMES.

IVE minutes to 12—less than a quarter of an hour more, and the Christmas ghost chimes will begin to ring!" Nina Beverly stood watching the clock in the cozy sitting-room with an eager, expectant face as she spoke. Her mother anxiously added:

"Dear boys! I am sorry I consented to their going. The storm is rising; it is a dark, dreary walk, and after the trouble about Oscar, I am nervous for them."

Oscar, her nephew, was the one spot of gloom haunting an otherwise bright and glowing Christmas eve.

He had been staying at the Beverly home for some weeks, and he and her boys, Norman and Bob, had got on together like tried brothers.

Three nights previous, however, a youthful escapee among the apple bins in Farmer Drew's barn had led to the capture of Oscar. The irate



"FIVE MINUTES TO TWELVE."

farmer had administered a flogging. The hot-tempered Oscar had rejoined his cousins snarling from the lashes, sullen, resentful, uncommunicative, except to burst out that he would "get even with that old curmudgeon if it took him ten years!"

The next morning, Oscar was found missing. His bed had not been slept in; an open window showed how he had left the house. His mysterious disappearance could be explained in only one way; he shrank from the humiliation of his punishment, and had left for his home surreptitiously.

Oscar had missed a great treat in leaving so abruptly, Norman and Bob had told their mother that afternoon. They and half a dozen boon companions were going up to Hemlock Hill that night to ring the ghost chimes. What an inspiring jaunt poor Oscar had lost through his folly!

The "ghost chimes" were quite an institution with Fairfield boys. Years before a wealthy gentleman had built a church at Hemlock Hill. For a time it was the general place of worship of the district. Then Fairfield became the populated center, new churches nearer home attracted the people, the Hill temple fell into disuse, and then decay, and now, windowless, doorless, a mournful ruin, it was given over to bats and owls.

One Christmas eve, four years ago, the villagers had been startled from midnight sleep by the chimes of the old tower pealing out sweetly the dawn of another Christmas morn. The mysterious ringers were never traced. Boyish gossip discerned a ghostly hand in the occurrence, and since then, at every recurring Christmas eve, it was considered an act of royal daring to visit the distant ruin.

On this venture, Norman, Bob and six doughty companions had departed an hour since, and, with a fond mother's anxiety, Mrs. Beverly and Nina were counting the minutes ticked slowly away by the clock.

Midnight! Strange! The chimes were not forthcoming, the boys were not on time.

The little group of adventure had reached the vicinity of Hemlock Hill without accident, in the meantime. "This is the wildest night I ever came here, Bob," remarked Norman. "Whew! that blast cuts like a knife. In with you, boys, to shelter!" "Who's got the time?" sang out Bob, as he clambered up the ladder. Norman answered from below by flaring a match and examining his timepiece.

"One minute of midnight, Bob," he sang out. "Up with you, boys! Barely on time, we'll ring out a tune to night that will wake up the sleepers!"

All gained the second floor. At ejaculation of concern rang from Bob's lips as he groped about blindly.

"Boys!" he gasped, "it's no use!" "Eh?" echoed Norman. "What now?"

"The rope! It ain't here. We can't ring, because it's gone!"

"Ding-dong!"

"Mercy!"

There was a scramble for the ladder, and exclamations of affright.

"We've struck it at last!" groaned a hollow voice.

"Struck what?" demanded Bob.

"The ghosts! They're here—the've stolen the rope—they're ringing the chimes themselves—hear them! Oh, my!" panted the affrighted youth.

Whiz—bang! Something went hurtling past Bob's head, and he ducked unceremoniously. From above, too, at that moment, sounded a deep, sepulchral voice.

"Avaunt! get out! get out!"

"Throwing things—talking Shakspeare!" muttered Bob, suspiciously, as his companions basely deserted him for the floor below. "Real ghosts don't do it. I'm coming up after you."

Dauntless Bob grasped the ladder running up in the belfry. Those be-

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Shines All the Time.  
During the summer months the sun shines on United States territory twenty-four hours in the day. When it is 6 p. m. at Alto, Alaska, it is 9:30 a. m. at Eastport, Me.

A Herald of the Infant Year.  
Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1893 will be signalled by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world-famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Every body should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and a constitutional disease, it can be obtained, without cost, of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Italian, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

THERE are more ducks in the Chinese Empire, says an authority, than in all the world outside of it. They are kept by the Celestials on every farm, on the public and private roads, on streets of cities, and on all the lakes, ponds, rivers, streams, and brooks in the country.

\$100 Reward. \$100.  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is impossible to form a good sentence of the English alphabet using every letter only once.

Fine Playing Cards.  
Send 10 cents in stamps to John Sebastian, Gen'l Ticket and Pass Agt., C. & N. E. & P. R. Y. Chicago, for a pack of the "Rock Island" Playing Cards. They are acknowledged the best, and worth five times the cost. Send money order or postal note for 50c, and will send five packs by express, prepaid.

The January (holiday number) of Godey's Magazine will be one of the finest specimens of periodical literature ever brought out. The frontispiece, printed in two colors, from a water-color painting by W. Granville Smith, illustrating the complete novel, "A Christmas Witch," by Gertrude Atherton, is a feature never before attempted. There are also many and brilliant features in this number. Every book-lover should have this issue of Godey's.

Important to Fleecy People.  
We have noticed a page article in the Boston Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two-cent stamp for a copy to Helina Thompson's Eye Water, 58 E. Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

THERE are a large number of hygienic physicians who claim that disease is always the result of a transgression of Nature's laws. The proprietors of Garfield Tea are both physicians, and have devoted years to teaching the people how to avoid sickness by following Nature's laws. They give away with every package of Garfield Tea a little book which they claim will enable all persons, if directions are followed, to avoid sickness of all kinds, and to have no need for Garfield Tea or any other medicine.

A GIRL who is vain of her little feet doesn't worry much about the size of her head.—Free Press.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY. Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

A KANSAS CITY farming implement house intends sending out a young woman as a drummer next year.

ASTHMATIC TROUBLES and Soreness of the Lungs or Throat are usually overcome by Dr. D. Jayne's Expecto-rant—a sure curative for Colds.

TEA is gathered from the plant four times a year.

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

**"HITS."**  
OLD, CHRONIC  
**PAINS**  
SUCCEED TO  
**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
IT  
**HITS**  
THE SPOT  
AND CURES.

**FREE** Illustrated Publications,  
WITH MAPS, describing  
the various States, Territories,  
and the various kinds of land.  
THE FREE GOVERNMENT  
AND LOW PRICE  
**NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS**  
For the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber  
lands now open to settlers. Mail FREE. Address  
GEO. H. LAMBORN, General Agent, St. Paul, Minn.  
MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

**OPION** Morphine Habit Cured in 10  
to 30 days. No pay till cured.  
DR. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.  
MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

**DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED**  
by F. J. CHENEY & CO., of Toledo, Ohio.  
Lands now open to settlers. Mail FREE. Address  
GEO. H. LAMBORN, General Agent, St. Paul, Minn.  
MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

**Asthma** The African Kola Plant,  
Grown in Africa, is Nature's Sure  
Cure for Asthma. Cures Guaranteed or No  
Pay. Export Office, 100 Broadway, New York.  
For a Free Trial Case, Please Write to us, address  
SOLE IMPORTERS CO., 115 West 36th Street, New York.  
MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

**SHILOH'S CURE.**  
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore  
Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.  
For a Large Size, Back or Chest Shilo's Purse  
Pleaser will give great satisfaction.—at cost.



## WHAT GREAT GRANDMOTHER DID.

Now, my little daughter standing  
By my chair, is oft demanding,  
"Tell me, mother, what your grandmother  
used to do."  
Oh she had much time for reading,  
Pensive heading,  
And since editing,  
Well with music, draw and paint on china,  
too?"  
"No, my darling! Grandmother never  
Had the time for such endeavor,  
For she worked from morn until the setting  
sun,  
She would call the cows so early,  
"Daisy! Curly!  
D'nt be surly,"  
And the milking then would speedily be  
done.  
"She would strain the milk and churn it;  
Make a cheese and deftly turn it;  
Make soft soap and brew the nicest currant  
win."  
Dip the candle, nightly glowing,  
Little knowing,  
And bestowing  
Scarce a thought on what as future light  
would shine.  
"And spin the wool nor leave it,  
Till she into cloth would weave it,  
And she raised her flax, and wove her linen  
fin.  
In a quilting she delighted,  
All invited,  
None were slighted;  
Or a prairie and a hawthorn tree combine."  
"She raised geese and plucked each feather,  
Cut cloth and sewed together  
Every strip to make a home-made carpet  
gay;  
And she knitted every stocking,  
Meanwhile recking,  
Oh, 'twas shocking,  
All the work that woman went through in a  
day."

## NAN'S CHRISTMAS GUEST.

A great event occurred in the Curtis household when Nan took summer boarders. When she first announced this intention the amazement of the assembled family was too great for words. The two smaller children gazed at her in wide-eyed wonder, and her father, when he at length found voice, remarked contemptuously:  
"Who'll come up here in the back woods, I'd like to know?"  
But Nan was not to be discouraged. "There is the mountain," she said, stoutly, "and the fine air, and the pine woods; why wouldn't someone like just such a wild, lonely place—someone from the city?"  
A newspaper had drifted to the Curtis farm the day before, and Nan, devouring it eagerly, chanced upon the advertisements for summer boarders set forth in its columns. She noticed that the chief inducements held out had been invariably the aforesaid pine woods and mountain scenery. These she had to perfection, for the little gray farmhouse clung to the mountain side like the moss to the rifted rock, and the grand panorama of sunrise and sunset, of silvery mists rising from the valley, and of purple clouds gathering at evening about the lofty peak, could be had for the mere exertion of looking out of the window. She loved these things herself, why should not someone else? She had been a little appalled at her own audacity at first, but now she was resolved to make the attempt at least, being mistress of the house.  
"I shall write out the advertisement, and you shall take it down to the post office when you go to town to-morrow," she said decidedly and with a business-like manner that duly impressed the family; and the indulgent father, accustomed to obey this dusky-eyed daughter, whose learning and shrewdness were a source of unbounded awe and admiration to him, finally acquiesced to the new and startling scheme. He did not, in his own mind, see why any one should wish to come to their farm in the wilderness, although he admitted that the view was fine, and the little turbulent stream that tumbled over the rocks, clear as crystal. The thought of the stream inspired him with brilliant ideas.  
"You had better put something in about the fishing," he said as he went out, feeling that he too, was something of a business man after all. And Nan, who was diligently copying the model in the paper, added this last clause with a triumphant flourish.  
The sun was just going down behind the mountain as Mr. John Raymond, seated in Farmer Curtis' jolting farm wagon, rode slowly up the narrow road towards the Curtis farm. The great peak stood out in distinct and sombre outline against the crimson sky. The evening breeze, coming from the cool heights, was full of a piney odor, strangely invigorating, and although he could not see it, the music of swiftly running water told him that a mountain stream was not far away, and made him think involuntarily of the fishing rods in the back of the wagon. Save this and the melancholy note of a whippoorwill, all was perfectly still. The young man, fresh from the city haunts, appreciated the unusual beauty of the scene, and was just congratulating himself that his host had at last relapsed into silence that he might give himself up to the spell which the lonely place was somehow casting upon him, when suddenly in a clump of bushes by the roadside, which they were approaching, he caught a glimpse of a face peering out at them. He was half-startled for a moment, but it was only a moment, for upon a second look, he discovered that it was a young girl's laughing gypsy face, with great dark eyes and a mass of jet black hair, which evident contact with the bushes had set falling about in a most becoming confusion. The bright lips parted as the wagon approached, and the girl was evidently about to accost the occupants when meeting the stranger's eyes bent upon her, surprised, intent and admiring, she looked shyly at him for a moment, and then in confusion turned and disappeared in the wood.  
John Raymond turned quickly to his companion, an eager question upon his lips, but seeing that the farmer had been utterly oblivious to the little by-play, he changed his mind and remained silent. "I shall certainly see her again," he said

to himself, "especially if she is in the habit of haunting these woods."

Presently a sharp turn in the road brought them in sight of the low farmhouse, surrounded by sloping, well-tilled fields; and from the increased animation of both horse and driver, the visitor guessed this to be their destination.  
"Have you other boarders?" he asked carelessly; it was the first time the question had occurred to him.  
"Yes," answered the farmer briskly; "one more, a young lady up here for her health,—likes the mountain air."  
As they drew near, Raymond could see that there were two young women upon the broad porch. One, fair-haired and wearing a white dress, was just seated in a low chair; the other, who, just then, had her head turned away, was standing upon the step, and at her feet was a basket of berries evidently just picked. Both were laughing gayly, and as the wagon drew near and stopped, the girl upon the step, with a sudden rush of color to her brown cheek, turned slowly toward the two men. It was the girl who looked at Raymond from the wood. He could not help betraying his surprise and satisfaction, which increased tenfold as Farmer Curtis, noting his evident admiration, took the young girl by the hand, and with no little pride in his voice, presented, "my daughter."

The summer days passed very happily to the little family in the lonely farmhouse. It was certainly a very strange coincidence that Mr. Raymond should discover in Alice Niles, Nan's other boarder, a familiar city friend. Yes, very strange, too strange indeed to be believed, and Nan for one did not believe it. No, she was quite sure that the one object which this artful young man had in view, when he sought the Curtis homestead, was the hope of meeting this interesting invalid. Nan being of an imaginative turn of mind, had built up a fine romance about these two, and laughed to herself as she thought how easily she had divined their little intrigue. They were certainly the best of friends, and the gentleman ever attentive to his delicate companion; but then he was almost equally as kind to his little boarding-mistress, and Nan recalled with a secret blush his many courtesies. She liked these two, they were a revelation to her, and she delighted to build lovely castles for them to inhabit.

They were all very gay together, and Nan could not help seeing that they admired her, and pitied her for being condemned to a mountain fastness.

The bracing air was having a wonderful effect upon the city girl, and she was able now to take many a long jaunt with her ever-ready escort. Nan watched them depart, sometimes with a little sigh of envy; he with a fishing-rod over his shoulder, she with her book, both so handsome and happy, and so well suited to one another, as Nan told herself.

Often times, however, at Raymond's earnest request, they made a family party of it, and taking a lunch, had a pleasant day of it in the woods, building a gypsy fire and making merry generally. There was always something in Raymond's eyes on these occasions which reminded Nan of the first time she had seen him from her berry-picking in the wood. She could not define the look, exactly, but it was certainly flattering, at least, and had it been any one but her friend's admirer, she would have been somewhat confused. For some strange reason neither had ever spoken of their first peculiar meeting, either to each other or to any one else. To be sure, there was nothing about it that would greatly impress a disinterested person, but Nan found herself more than once dwelling upon the little episode with a certain romantic satisfaction.

And then she sighed when she remembered that the gay summer days were all too quickly passing, and that ere long the pleasant companions would return to the gayeties of their city life, and the little boarding-mistress would be forgotten, together with the other pleasant things which had served to amuse them during their holiday. Nan began to question herself now as to whether her summer had been a success or not, since it only served to make the rest of the year seem more gloomy by contrast.

It was not, however, until the crickets began their mournful chirpings in the long grass, the nights to close in chill and damp, and the red leaves to appear here and there in the ivy and occasional maple trees, that the two city friends said farewell to their pretty hostess. It was a very sad leave-taking, on Nan's part at least, and Miss Niles was also sorry to depart, for she had learned to love this shy little mountain flower, blooming so far away from any companion. She saw the pain which the girl felt, and made a sudden resolve.

"I shall come again," she said decidedly, "be sure of it—in the winter sometime; I long to see you icebound. It will be such a novelty."

Nan smiled gratefully and looked shyly at Raymond, half expecting that he, too, would announce a similar intention, for she did not like to think that he either would forget her immediately. But he made no such offer, indeed, so careless and indifferent did he appear that Nan began to grow hurt and angry, and it was a very cold good-bye which she at last accorded him, although she could not admit that he seemed very much impressed by her sudden accession of dignity.

It certainly promised to be a very dreary Christmas for the Curtis family. The snow had fallen at intervals during the last few days. The trees were heavy with it yet, and about the mountain top the heavy gray clouds were still hanging with promise of more.

Until the last moment almost, Nan had expected her city friend, Alice Niles, to spend the holidays with her; but the alarming accounts of the weather in the North had discouraged that lady in her romantic scheme, and the real old-fashioned country Christmas which she was so anxious to experience was indefinitely postponed. Nan's disappointment was very bitter. Ever since the departure of her guests she had felt a loneliness and sadness inexplicable to herself. She said nothing to those about her, but at times it seemed that the monotony of her life was rapidly becoming unbearable. This visit seemed the last connecting link with those brief, happy days, and it was very hard to have it broken. The city girl had been very kind in her letter, and

among other interesting gossip informed Nan that she intended to startle her before long with some delightful news, astonishing as it was delightful. Nan had laughed a little bitterly at she read those words. They were engaged of course, those two, as if she, Nan, had not guessed as much long ago. How stupid Miss Niles must think her,—and why had they made such a tremendous secret of it, anyway, it seemed very ridiculous. Nan was a bit cross for some reason or other; she intended to write directly and tell her friend that her secret was no secret to one observing country girl, at least.

And so, on Christmas eve, Nan sat herself down before the glowing fire, feeling very melancholy and depressed indeed. She chose no light but preferred that of the fire, which flared and crackled gloriously, and sent a bright reflection, like a beacon light, far across the untrodden snow. She made a very pretty picture, could she have but known it, her slim hands crossed upon her knee, and her eyes fixed sadly upon the glowing logs; and if anyone had chanced to be looking in at the uncurtained window, he must have lingered long and lovingly despite the snow and the chill north wind.

How long she sat there Nan did not know, but her musings did not grow more comfortable, for the tears had just crept into her eyes and one, indeed, had fallen upon her hand, when a gentle tap upon the door made her start, half alarmed, from her chair. Who could it be, so late in the evening? Had Miss Niles decided to come after all? Possibly she had changed her mind at the last moment.

Nan, with a radiant face, flew to the door and opened it wide. At first she saw no one, and coming close to the step, peered eagerly into the darkness. Then suddenly a great wave of color swept over face and neck, and she started back with a little gasp of surprise. "Mr. Raymond!" she cried.

Her amazement evidently amused that young man, for he laughed gayly. "Yes," he answered, "I have come up for Christmas, although you did not invite me. Can I come in?" for Nan still staring at him wonderingly, made no move to allow him to enter.

"Yes," she said without any apparent shame at her inhospitality, "but you won't want to stay—didn't you know?" She looked so very solemn that Raymond dropped his buoyant manner, and grew serious at once. "Know what?" he asked, anxiously wondering what catastrophe had happened.

"Why, that she is not coming after all. I got the letter yesterday. What a pity you should come so far to be disappointed; and yet it is strange she did not tell you!" And Nan's face grew longer. She knew how provoked he would be.

But Mr. Raymond still looked extremely mystified. "I do not understand," he said. "I did not think or expect that anyone was coming but myself. Why should I be disappointed?" "Why?" cried Nan, aghast. "Weren't you coming with Miss Niles, or didn't you expect to meet her here?" She said—that is, I thought—I was quite sure that you were—but here poor Nan grew all at once very red and confused. A sudden amused look in her visitor's face made her think that possibly she had been mistaken, after all, in her surmises. What if there was nothing between these two but a commonplace friendship. Oh, how foolishly she had acted—like a country girl, indeed. And if he had not come to see Miss Niles, why had he come? Nan's heavy lashes drooped upon her cheek to conceal her sudden consciousness. But her guest only laughed at her tell-tale, downcast face.

"What was it you thought?" he asked mischievously; but Nan only pouted and would not answer. She did not like to be laughed at.

"Well, never mind," he said at length, drawing her gently into the firelit room, where a moment before she had sat so disconsolately; "but now do you know what I thought?"

And Nan whispered "No," although in her heart there was a sudden consciousness that she did know well enough.

"I thought that you loved me," he said roguishly; "why else should I be here in spite of your ice and snow?"

And although Nan tried to be very angry with this conceited person for having been so sure of a fact which she would never admit herself, she could not, somehow, being a truthful girl, deny that he was right.—[Portland Transcript.]

## Dogs of Constantinople.

The dogs of Constantinople form a class of as much importance as any Asiatic races. The Europeans have used their influence, backed by money, to destroy these dogs either by killing or by banishing them; but the Turks—from the humblest servant who divides his crust with them, to the Imperial Sultan who has them fed from his palace—shows an affection for them which is surprising. The dogs live in communities of six, eight, or ten, and each set appropriates to itself a certain section of from one to three squares. The most intelligent dog seems to be the president or commander of the group.

They are very friendly with all the inhabitants who live in their special locality, while they show no recognition to those who pass along their highway if they do not reside there. They guard their ground, and do not allow any other dog to intrude. I noticed one stray dog who came around the corner, thereby infringing on the other dog's territory; he was attacked at once, and barely escaped with his life.

These dogs have no special owner—each block or square having its own group of dogs. They seem to know every man, woman and child who lives in their neighborhood, and their tails wag whenever any of these make their appearance. I remember coming through one of the narrow streets late one night, and as it was quite warm I suddenly took off my coat and hat; one dog commenced to bark, then another and another followed suit. The guide told me I must put on my hat, as the dogs recognized that I was a foreigner, and that they were evidently displeased at my attempt to go through their principality in my shirt-sleeves. I took the advice of the guide, and the howl of the dogs ceased.

## DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### THE HEAVENS DO INDEED DECLARE THE GLORY OF GOD.

The Great Preacher Begins a Series of Sermons on the Lessons Taught by the Wonders of Nature—"The Undermost Astronomer Is Mad."

#### The Divine Science.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached the first of the promised series of sermons on God in the natural world as disclosed in the Bible. The subject chosen for the initial sermon was, "The Astronomy of the Bible, or God Among the Stars," the text being from Amos ix, 6, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

My hearers, it is time that we widened out and heightened our religious thoughts. In our pulpits and Sabbath classes and Christian work of all sorts we ring the changes on a few verses of Scripture until they excite no interest. Many of the best parts of the Bible have never yet been preached from or indeed even noticed. Hence I to-day begin a series of sermons, not for consecutive Sabbath mornings, but as often as I think it best for variety's sake, on the astronomy of the Bible, or God among the stars; the geology of the Bible, or God among the rocks; the ornithology of the Bible, or God among the birds; ichthyology of the Bible, or God among the fishes; the pomology of the Bible or God among the orchards; the precious stones of the Bible, or God among the amethysts; the conchology of the Bible, or God among the shells; the botany of the Bible, or God among the flowers; the chronology of the Bible, or God among the centuries. The fact is that we have all spent too much time on one story of the great mansion of God's universe. We need occasionally to go up stairs or down stairs in this mansion; down stairs and in the cellar study the rocks, or up stairs and see God in some of the higher stories and learn the meaning of the text when it says, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

Astronomy was born in Chaldea. Its mother was astrology, or the science of foretelling events by juxtaposition of stars. The orientals, living much out of doors and in a very clear atmosphere, through which the stars shone especially lustre, got the habit of studying the night heavens. In the hot seasons caravans journeyed chiefly at night, and that gave travelers much opportunity of stellar information. On the first page of the Bible the sun moon and stars roll in. The sun, a body nearly three million miles in circumference and more than twelve thousand times as large as our earth; the moon, more than two thousand miles in diameter.

But God is used to doing things on such an omnipotent scale that He takes only one verse to tell of this stellar and lunar manufacture. Yes, in three words all the other worlds are thrown in. The record says, "The stars also!" It takes whole pages for a man to extol the making of a telescope or microscope, or a magnetic telegraph or a threshing machine, or to describe a fine painting or statue, but it was so easy for God to make the celestial upholstery that the story is compressed in one verse: "God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night. The stars also!"

Astronomers have been trying to call the roll of them ever since, and they have counted multitudes of them passing in review before the observatories built at vast expense, and the size and number of those heavenly bodies have taxed to the utmost the scientists of all ages. But God finishes all He has to say about them in three words. "The stars also!" That is Mars with its more than fifty-five million square miles, and Venus with its more than one hundred and ninety-million square miles, and Saturn with its more than nineteen billion square miles, and Jupiter with its more than twenty-four billion square miles, and all the planets of our system of more than seventy-eight billion square miles, and these stars of our system, when compared with the stars of the other systems, as a handful of sand compared with all the Rocky mountains and all the Alps. "The stars also!" For brevity, for ponderosity, for splendor, for suggestiveness, for sublimity piled on sublimity, these words excel all that human speech ever uttered or human imagination ever soared after. "The stars also!" It is put in as you write a postscript—something you thought of afterward, as hardly worth putting into the body of a letter. "The stars also!"

Read on in your Bibles, and after awhile the Bible flashes with the aurora borealis or northern lights, that strange illumination, as mysterious and undefined now as when in the book of Job it was written: "Men see not the bright light which is in the clouds. Fair weather cometh out of the north." While all the nations supposed that the earth was built on a foundation of some sort, and many supposed that it stood on a huge turtle, or some great marine creature. Job knew enough of astronomy to say it had no foundation, but was suspended on the invisible arm of the Almighty, declaring that "he hangeth the earth upon nothing." While all nations thought the earth was level, the sky spread over it like a tent over a flat surface, Isaiah declared the world to be globular, circular, saying of God, "He sitteth upon the circle of the earth." See them glitter in the scriptural sky—Arcturus, Orion, the Pleiades and the "Bear with her young."

While running your fingers among the leaves of your Bible with the astronomical thought in your mind, you see two worlds stop—the sun and the moon. But what does that Christian know about that miracle who does not understand something of those two luminaries? Unless you watch modern astronomy put those two worlds in its steel-yards and weigh them you are as ignorant as a Hottentot about the stupendousness of that scene in the life of Joshua. The sun over three thousand times as heavy as our earth and going thousands of miles an hour. Think of stopping that wreck of the universe! But I can easily believe it. What confounds me is not that He could stop and start again those two worlds in Joshua's time, but that He could have made the wheel of worlds of which the sun and moon are only cog, and keep that wheel rolling for thousands of years—the flywheel of all eternity.

If an engineer can start a long train, it is not surprising that he can stop it. If God could make and move the train, which is an express train drawn by an omnipotent engine, I am not surprised that for a part of a day he could put down the brakes on two pieces of rotary machinery. Infidelity is hard up

for ground of complaint against the Scriptures when it finds fault with that cessation of stellar and lunar travel. Here is my watch. I could not make a watch if I tried, but I can stop it and start it again.

My difficulty is not that God could stop two worlds and start them again, but that he could make them at all as he did make them. What pleases me and astounds me more is that each one of the million worlds is a God-given name. Only a comparatively small number of them have names given them by scientists. If astronomers can give a name to a whole constellation or galaxy they think they do well, but God has a name for each star in all immensity. Inspired David declares of God, "He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names."

They are not orphans that have never been christened. They are not unknown ships on the high seas of immensity. They belong to a family of which God is the Father, and as you call your children Benjamin or Mary or Bertha or Addison or Josephine so he calls all the infant worlds and all the adult worlds by their first name, and they know it as well as though there were only one child of light in all the divine family. "He calleth them all by their names," and when he calls, I warrant they come.

Oh, the stars! Those vestal fires kept burning on infinite altars. Those light-houses on the coast of eternity. The hands and weights and pendulum of the great clock of the universe. According to Herschel, the so-called fixed stars are not fixed at all, but each one a sun with a mighty system of worlds rolling round it, and this whole system with all the other systems rolling on around some other great center—millions and millions, billions and billions, trillions and trillions, quadrillions and quadrillions!

But what gladdens me, and at the same time overwhelms me, is that those worlds are inhabited. The Bible says so, and what a small idea you must have of God and his dominion if you think it only extends across this chip of a world which you and I now inhabit. Have you taken this idea of all the other worlds being inhabited as human guesswork? Read Isaiah, forty-fifth chapter, eighth verse, "Thus saith the Lord that created the heavens, God himself that formed the earth and made it; he hath established it; he created it not in vain, he formed it to be inhabited." Now, if he inhabited the earth so that it would not be created in vain, would he make worlds hundreds and thousands of times larger and not have them inhabited? Speaking of the inhabitants of this world, he says, "The nations are as the drop of a bucket."

If all the inhabitants of this world are as a drop of a bucket, where are the other drops of the bucket? Again and again the Bible speaks of the host of heaven, and the word "host" means living creatures, not inert masses, and the expression "hosts of heaven" must mean inhabitants of other worlds. The psalmist cries out, "Thy mercy is great above the heavens." If there were no inhabitants above the heavens, what use of any mercy? Again, the Bible exclaims, "Thy goodness is great above the heavens." What could be the use of his goodness above the heavens if there were no inhabitants to enjoy it? Again, the Bible says, "He has set thy glory above the heavens." And here my text comes in with its idea of a mansion of many stories, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

I admit that scientific exploration has discovered that around many worlds there is an atmosphere in which lungs like ours could not breathe, and there are heats or colds that physique like ours could not endure. But do you suppose that we have the only kind of lungs that God can make? Do our bodies exhaust divine ingenuity, and must He make all intelligent creatures with our respiration or pulsation or mastication or digestion or habitude, or not make them at all? Because organisms like ours cannot live in Mercury or Saturn or Jupiter or the sun we have no right to conclude that those globes are lifeless.

Without any telescope and without any astronomical calculation, I know that the other worlds are inhabited, because my Bible and my common sense tell me so. It has been estimated that in the worlds belonging to our solar system there is room for at least twenty-five trillion of population. And I believe it is all occupied or will be occupied by intelligent beings. God will not fill them with brutes. He would certainly put into those worlds beings intelligent enough to appreciate the architecture, the coloring, the grandeur, the beauty, the harmony of their surroundings.

Yes, the inhabitants of those worlds have capacity of locomotion like ours, for they would not have had such a precious opportunity for movement if they had not powers of motion. Yes, they have sight, else why the light and hearing; else how get on with necessary language and how clear themselves from advancing perils? Yes, as God made our human race in His own image He probably made the inhabitants of other worlds, in His own image—in other words, it is as near demonstration as I care to have it, that while the inhabitants of other worlds have adaptations of bodily structure to the particular climate in which they dwell, there is yet similarity of mental and spiritual characteristics among all the inhabitants of the universe of God, and made in His image they are made wonderfully alike.

Now what should be the practical result of this discussion founded on Scripture and common sense? It is first of all to enlarge our ideas of God and so intensify our admiration and worship. Under such consideration how much more graphic the Bible question, which seems to roll back the sleeve of the Almighty and say, "Hast thou an arm like God?" The contemplation also encourages us with the thought that if God made all these worlds and populated them it will not be very much of an undertaking for Him to make our little world over again and reconstruct the character of its populations as by grace they are to be reconstructed.

What a monostrous of ignorance that the majority of Christian people listen not to the voices of other worlds, although the book says, "The heavens declare the glory of God," and again, "The works of the Lord are great and to be sought out." How much have you sought them out? You have been satisfying yourself with some things about Christ, but have you noticed that Paul calls you to consider Christ as the Creator of other worlds, "by whom also He made the worlds."

It is time you Christians start on a world hunt. That is the chief reason why God makes the night—that you may see other worlds. Go out to-night and look up at the great clock of the heavens.

Listen to the silvery chime of the midnight sky. See that your children and grandchildren mount the heavens with telescope for alpenstock, leaping from acclivity of light to acclivity of light. What a beautiful and sublime thing that John Quincy Adams, the ex-President, borne down with years undertook at the peril of his life the journey from Washington to Cincinnati that he might lay the cornerstone of the pier of the great refracting telescope and there making his last oration.

What a service for all mankind when in 1830 Lord Rosse lifted on the lawn of his castle, eighty miles from Dublin, a telescope that revealed worlds as fast as they could roll in, and that started an enthusiasm which this moment concentrates the eyes of many of the most devout in all parts of the earth on celestial discovery. Thank God that we now know where our own world is, bounded on all sides by realms of glory, instead of being where Hesiod in his poetry described it to be—namely, half way between Heaven and hell, an avvil hurled out of Heaven, taken ten days to strike the earth, and taking ten more days to strike perdition: From the high heaven a brazen avvil cast. Nine days and nights in rapid whirls would last And reach the earth the tenth; whence strongly hurried.

The same passage to the infernal world. I thank God that we have found out that our world is not half way between Heaven and hell, but is in a sisterhood of light, and that this sisterhood joins all the other sisterhoods of worlds, moving round some great homestead, which is no doubt Heaven, where God is and our departed Christian friends are.

On the tower of Pharos, Egypt, a metallic mirror was raised which reflected all that occurred both on land and sea for a distance of 300 miles, and so Egypt was informed of her enemies long before their arrival. By what process I know not, but in some way this ship of a struggling earth, I think, is mirrored to distant worlds. Surely this one experiment of a world unloosing itself from God will be enough for all worlds' and all eternities.

But notice that as other worlds rolled into the first book of the Bible, the book of Genesis, they also appear in the last book of the Bible, the book of Revelation. They will take part in the scenes of that occasion, which shall be the earth's winding up and a tremendous occasion for you and me personally. My father was on the turnpike road between Trenton and Bound Brook, New Jersey. He was coming through the night from the legislative hall, where he was serving his state, to his home, where there was sickness. I often heard him tell about it. It was the night of the 12th and the morning of the 13th of November, 1833.

The sky was cloudless and the air clear. Suddenly the whole heavens became a scene never to be forgotten. From the constellation Leo meteors began to shoot out in all directions. For the two hours between four and six in the morning it was estimated that a thousand meteors a minute flashed and expired. It grew lighter than noonday. Arrows of fire. Balls of fire. Trails of fire. Showers of fire. Some of the appearances were larger than the full moon. All around the heavens explosion followed explosion. Sounds as well as sights. The air filled with uproar. All the luminaries of the sky seemed to have received marching orders. The heavens ribbed and interlaced and garlanded with meteoric display. From horizon to horizon everything in combustion and conflagration.

Many a brain that might have way: It was an awful strain on strongest nerves. Millions of people fell on their knees in prayer. Was the world ending, or was there some great event for which all Heaven was illuminated? For eight momentous hours the phenomenon lasted. East, West, North, South—it looked as though the heavens were in maniac disorder. Astronomers watching that night said that those meteors started from 2,200 miles above the earth's surface and moved with ten times the speed of a cannon ball.

The owner of a plantation in South Carolina says of that night scene: "I was suddenly awakened by the most distressing cries that ever fell on my ears. Shrieks of horror and cries of mercy I could hear from most of the negroes on three plantations, amounting in all to about six or eight hundred. While earnestly listening for the cause I heard a faint voice near the door calling my name. I arose, and taking my sword stood at the door. At this moment I heard the same voice still beseeching me to rise, and saying, 'Oh, my God! the world is on fire!' I then opened the door, and it is difficult to say which excited me most, the awfulness of the scene or the distressed cries of the negroes. Upward of one hundred lay prostrate on the ground—some speechless, and some uttering the bitterest cries, but most with their hands raised imploring God to save the world and them. The scene was truly awful, for never did rain fall much thicker than the meteors fell toward the earth. But the excitement thus described by the southern planter ran among the whites as well as the blacks; among the intelligent as well as the superstitious.

The spectacle ceased not until the rising sun of the November morning eclipsed it, and the whole American nation sat down exhausted with the agitations of a night to be memorable until the earth itself shall become a falling star. The Bible closes with such a scene of falling lights—not only fiery meteors, but grave old stars. St. John saw it in prospect and wrote, "The stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs when she is shaken of a mighty wind." What a time that will be when worlds drop! Rain of planets. Gravitation letting loose her grip on worlds. Constellations flying apart. Galaxies dissolved.

The great orchard of the universe, swept by the last hurricane, letting down the stars like ripe fruit. Our old earth will go with the rest, and let it go, for it will have existed long enough to complete its tremendous experiment. But there will be enough worlds left to make a heaven out of, if any more heaven needs to be built. That day finding us in Christ, our nature regenerated, and our sins pardoned, and our hope triumphant, we will feel no more alarm than when in September, passing through an orchard, you hear the apples falling to the ground, or through a cone of stars and you hear an untimely fig drop on the floor.

You will only go up stairs into another story, a better lighted story, a better furnished story, a better ventilated story, a better pictured story, and into a story where already many of your kindred are waiting for you, and where prophets and apostles and martyrs will pay you celestial visitation, and where, with a rapture beyond the most radiant anticipation, you shall bow before Him that "buildeth his stories in the heaven."



## AROUND THE EARTH.

### INTELLIGENCE FROM EVERY PART.

### WILD SCENES IN PARIS.

#### CLEMENCEAU TO FIGHT TWO DUELS.

Four desperate thugs terrorize a Chicago suburban train—One matrimonial experience not enough for Mrs. Blaine—Hot Times in Mississippi.

#### France in a Turmoil.

Ten more victims of the Panama scandal were thrown into the hopper of the French court of justice Tuesday. All are men of great prominence in the public affairs of France and the excitement throughout Paris and the country is again at fever heat. The official list includes five Senators, two of them former cabinet ministers, and five Deputies. The official announcement was made simultaneously in the Senate and Chamber of Deputies. French law forbids the criminal prosecution of a member of Parliament without the consent of a special commission of each house, and when such permission was asked the Senators and Deputies assaulted each other. The scene that followed was without parallel in any legislative hall on earth. As a result, it is stated that Clemenceau has two duels on his hands.

#### MISSISSIPPIANS IN TERROR.

Members of the Tolbert Gang Trying to Wipe Out the Lynchers.

A reign of terror exists in Kemper County, Miss., and every citizen who had anything to do with hanging old man Tolbert and bringing Tom and Walter Tolbert to justice is now in hourly dread of his life. A week ago William Beckman was assassinated by his own friends. Beckman was expecting to be waylaid, and had made his arrangements to leave the county next day. Saturday evening Col. Adams was fired at from ambush by two white men with their faces blackened. Adams returned the fire, but without effect. There is great excitement and no one goes abroad without being heavily armed. Dr. Stemmils has been compelled through fear of assassination to neglect a large practice and seclude himself at home. The disguised men are supposed to be Kanse and Charlie Tolbert, who, driven to desperation by the hanging of their father, the death of their brother John and the shooting and capture of their brothers, Tom and Walter Tolbert, have determined to avenge their cause.

#### RAILROAD MEN PROTEST.

South Carolina Corporations Are Now Under the State Commission.

The bill putting the absolute control of all the railroads in the State of South Carolina into the hands of the Railroad Commission, from whose decision there shall be no appeal, has been signed by Governor Tillman. A mass-meeting of railroad employes was held in Columbia, S. C., and a committee was appointed to wait upon the Governor in regard to the bill. After hearing their mission the Governor said: "The bill has already been signed and is now a law. The opposition of 8,000 or 10,000 railroad employes does not amount to a dime compared with the 50,000 or 60,000 farmers demanding its passage." The effect of this was rather inflammatory. A mass-meeting of all rail employees in the State was called for Thursday night next, and the battle cry will then begin in earnest against the Tillman movement.

#### MRS. BLAINE TO WED.

Report that She Will Make Another Venture Into the Bonds of Matrimony.

A special from Washington says the correspondent was informed that Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is again to be married. The gentleman who is said to have won her affections is the surgeon who attended her through her severe illness. A report or called at the New York Hotel to see Mrs. Blaine, but was told that she is an invalid and could not see him.

#### NOT LIKELY TO OCCUR.

Report that President Harrison Will Lecture at the Stanford University.

The statement is published that President Harrison, at the expiration of his term of office, March 4 next, will become a member of the faculty of the Stanford University, having accepted a proposition to deliver a series of lectures on law, as non-resident professor. This would necessitate occasional visits to California from his home in Indianapolis, where it is understood President Harrison is to locate, and might result in his making California his winter residence each year.

#### Stamboul Sold at Auction.

Stamboul, the champion trotting stallion of the world, was sold at auction in New York for \$41,000. The fact that Stamboul did not bring a higher price was due to two causes: First, that the horse was offered at the beginning of the sale instead of being held until buyers had been warmed up to the occasion, and second, because there is a feeling that a champion is worth far more as a sire than a horse that has made most of his best records against the watch. Stamboul has shown that he is game to the core, and yet buyers' would have been more ready to bid had he seen more tough work on the track in actual races.

#### Terrorized a Train.

Amid a fusillade of shots four desperate thieves escaped from a Chicago and Eastern Illinois suburban train at 53d street, Chicago, Tuesday night, during a reign of terror that had been inaugurated by Officer Batley attempting to arrest one of their number. Windows were shattered and lamps extinguished by the shower of bullets that whistled over the heads of the passengers in the smoking-car, and for five minutes the scene rivaled a tale of life in the wild West. It was colored effectively by the two policemen standing at bay before the revolvers of two of the thieves, while their pockets were rifled.

#### To Avenge Diaz's Death.

A special from Oaxaca, Mexico, says that Nicholas Fernandez, a wealthy young Spaniard, who killed Aurelio Diaz, a nephew of President Oliaz, in a duel there recently, has been arrested and will be tried on a charge of murder. The second of Fernandez have also been arrested.

#### Charged with Murder.

James Collins, a white man, was arrested in Terre Haute for the attempted murder of Katie Doyle. She was struck on the head with a brick.

## NO TARIFF ACTION LIKELY NOW.

The Matter Will Probably Be Left to the Next Congress.

The tariff policy to be pursued by the Democratic majority of the present House of Representatives will be discussed at an early meeting of the Ways and Means Committee, says a Washington correspondent. Several of the more radical tariff reformers are earnestly in favor of reporting the bills which were talked of during the last session and passing them through the House. Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, said that he favored prompt action on the bill making lumber free of duty, on that making iron free, and reducing the duties on manufactured iron and other measures which the committee could be brought to support. Other members, less enthusiastic, argue that it is useless to waste the time of the House in the further consideration of bills which are certain to be rejected by the Senate. They insist that the tariff should be considered after the 4th of March, when the will of the people can be executed by an administration Democratic in all its branches. It is not improbable that this view will prevail and that a majority of the ten Democrats on the committee will decide to do nothing more during the winter except to study the condition of the national finances. Mr. Cockeran of New York, Mr. Stevens of Massachusetts, and probably Mr. Montgomery of Kentucky, and Mr. Whitling of Michigan, are expected to take this conservative view regarding action this winter. Judge Turner of Georgia, McMillan of Tennessee, Mr. Wilson of West Virginia, and Mr. Bryan are in favor of going forward with the programme of tariff reform.

#### DR. BRIGGS OFFERS HIS DEFENSE.

He Says that If the Judiciary Stand by Their Ruling They Must Dismiss the Charges.

In the Briggs heresy trial, at New York, Dr. Briggs, in answer to the charges brought, read from a printed pamphlet. He began by calling upon the judiciary to dismiss prejudice from their minds and consider the case in the spirit of Christ and under His influence. He considered the points of the prosecuting committee's argument, and asserted that the lines of prosecution adopted by them were illegal and dishonorable. The rulings made by the judiciary precluded them from the line of argument pursued and showed a contempt of the judiciary. If the latter sustain their own ruling, as they must, these charges must be thrown out of court. Dr. Briggs then took up, unsuccessfully, the charges and specifications and gave a categorical response in his argument, which was remarkable for its wide research, profound erudition and close reasoning. He first called attention to the preliminary principles which regulate all trials for heresy in the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America, which, he said, had been entirely disregarded by the prosecution in their arguments upon the amended charges and specifications. The defendant next considered the system of doctrine. In the inaugural address contains heresy exactly the same heresies were before the public in his printed books for months previous to the delivery of the address.

#### FATAL CHECK STUBS.

They Implicate Rouvier and Others in the Panama Canal Scandal.

The evidence given before the Panama investigating committee by M. Thierree, of the Coullasse firm of Thierree & Co., who exchanged with Baron de Reinach twenty-six of their own checks for one drawn by the Panama Canal Company on the Bank of France for the sum of 3,390,475 francs, leads La Libre Parole, M. Dumont's paper to state that the stubs of the twenty-six checks that M. Thierree testified he had destroyed bore initials in the handwriting of Baron de Reinach. It adds that among these initials were those of the names of M. Rouvier, Emanuel Arene and Jules Roche. In his testimony M. Thierree said that the stubs in question bore certain notes upon which the charge of bribery may have been founded. He suggested that the committee call upon the editors of these newspapers which professed to know what these notes were for further information.

#### Omaha's Religious Awakening.

Wednesday one of the most impressive sights in the history of any great Western city was witnessed in Omaha. It was a mid-week Sunday. For three hours the tide of traffic was stayed, for three hours the streets were a Sabbath aspect, and for three hours a spirit of devotion enveloped the city. It was the result of the great revival meetings that have been held by the evangelist, Rev. B. Fay Mills. It was in the midst of the holiday trade, but every dry goods store and every department store was closed until noon. The banks, too, closed their doors. The shoe stores and the drug stores and every other kind of store pulled down their curtains and shut up business, and the railroad offices shut up. Three ministers started out to make a tour of the saloons. They expected nothing of good and much of evil. Their request was listened to with respect, and many saloons bore a card, saying, "Closed, to go to church."

#### Republic in Danger.

The Paris correspondent of the Times regards M. Rouvier's fall as one result of a carefully concocted plan which is advancing with complete precision. "It cannot be doubted," he says, "that the leaders are aiming at the destruction of the republic by rendering it a suspect in the eyes of the country. This they will doubtless accomplish, for however complete the Panama expose may be they will always affirm that more was concealed than revealed."

#### Italy Again Interested.

The killing of the two Italians in St. James parish and the wounding of a third, who now lies in a hospital, has engaged the attention of the Italian Consul at New Orleans. An Italian named Lucio is suspected since the day before the murder. Stefano Avetta, the wounded man, has implicated Lucio. The Italian quarter is being shadowed by detectives day and night.

#### Hawaii Is Shaken Up.

Maunaloa, the great volcano of Hawaii, is in eruption again and threatens the destruction of the villages of Hilo and Waialeale, at its eastern base, and extensive plantations of coconuts and cane.

#### Three Persons Burned to Death.

In a fire in a boarding-house at Union Park, a suburb of St. Paul, Mrs. Jennie Eams and her son and daughter, aged respectively 7 and 5 years, were burned to death before they could escape.

#### Tappart Fled with the Cash.

J. M. Tappart, manager of the Western Union office at St. Mary's Ohio, has fled with a month's receipts, much borrowed money, and \$750 of telephone rents.

#### Of Interest to Woodmen.

The as-handle manufacturers of Indiana met at Indianapolis, and agreed upon prices for the coming year.

## AFTER MANY YEARS.

### CONVICTION OF ONE OF MOLLITER'S SLAYERS.

De Lesseps, the Eminent French Engineer, in Prison for Fraud—Louisiana's Great Loss—How a Magnificent Lake Steamer Went Down.

#### One Molliter Killer Convicted.

At Alpena, Mich., August Grossman was found guilty of murder in the first degree in having caused the death of Albert Molliter, the Presque Isle County lumber man, seventeen years ago. There are twelve others charged with the same crime and their trials will follow shortly. Some are wealthy and respected citizens. The famous murder occurred at Rogers City, when the country thereabout was a wilderness. Molliter had gathered about himself a large colony of foreigners to help him carry on his vast lumbering operations in Presque Isle County. His dealings with these people aroused them, and one night a party gathered at Molliter's office and shot him and his bookkeeper, Sullivan, dead. Several unsuccessful attempts had been made to bring to trial the members of this party, but recently one of them, Repke, confessed.

#### DE LESSEPS IS IN JAIL.

Arrests at Paris in Connection with the Panama Scandal.

M. Charles Alme de Lesseps, M. Marius Etienne Fontaine, and M. San-Leroy have been arrested in Paris, by direction of the Minister of Justice, M. Bourgeois, for their alleged connection with the Panama Canal frauds. M. Henri Louis Felix Cottu, for whose arrest an order was also issued, has fled to Vienna. San-Leroy is charged with having accepted a bribe as a member of the Chamber of Deputies. The charges against the officers of the company, on which summonses were previously served and on which they have now been arrested, are that they have jointly made use of fraudulent imaginary credit; that they have dissipated capital entrusted to them for a specific purpose, and that they have swindled others out of part or all of their means of living on their fortunes. The offenses come within the reach of seven articles of the penal code. The accomplice is liable to the same penalties. Besides making the arrests the authorities have searched the residences of De Lesseps, Fontaine, Cottu and San-Leroy and seized a mass of documents throwing new and important light on the Panama frauds and corruption. The arrests have caused great excitement and the Panama scandal is the only topic of conversation in political and social circles. What the outcome will be no one is able to predict, but it can be said that those who have the best interests of the republic at heart are deeply grieved at the venality and selfishness displayed by men in high position, many of whom were sworn to preserve the honor of France. The papers contain little of interest to Parisians except matter bearing upon the scandal.

#### SENATOR GIBSON DEAD.

After a Long Illness, He Passes Away at Hot Springs, Ark.

Senator R. L. Gibson, of Louisiana, died in Hot Springs, Ark., after a lingering illness, on Thursday afternoon. His remains will be taken to Lexington, Ky., for interment beside his wife, who died several years ago. Randall L. Gibson was born in Wood County, Ky., Sept. 10, 1832. His education was obtained in the University of Lexington and at Yale, and he studied law in Tulane University, New Orleans. He served with the Confederate army in the civil war, and rose to the rank of major general. Returning to civil pursuits at the close of the war, he held many offices of honor and trust. Though elected to the Forty-first Congress, he was refused his seat in that body, but represented his district in the four succeeding sessions, and in 1882 was elected to the United States Senate, and re-elected in 1888.

#### Fair Coins Are Out.

The first 60,000 of the new Columbian souvenir half-dollars have been shipped from the United States Mint in Philadelphia. The first delivery of 10,000 coins left on the 9:50 express for New York City, in possession of John F. Ehrler, representing Col. Elliott F. Shepard. The remaining 50,000, including the "810,000 beauty" and three other valuable pieces, were placed in the hands of the United States Express Company, consigned to the Sun-Treasury at Chicago.

#### The Glacier Broke in Two.

A dispatch received at Buffalo contains the first definite tidings of the lost steamer Glacier. A bottle was picked up on the west side of North Manitou Island, Thursday, by Christian Olstman. It contained a letter written in pencil as follows: "Whoever finds this bottle please send it to 440 Ohio street, Buffalo. She broke in half. Can't last much longer. The Glacier is a zone. Good-by everybody. TOM TINKLE."

#### Played Ghost and Got Killed.

John Emmonson, night watchman at the Bluffton, Ohio, planing mill, had been troubled recently by seeing what he claimed to be the ghost of his dead wife at the mill. Thursday night he saw the apparition and decided to test its density by firing a revolver at it. The ghost dropped, and then it was discovered to be Charles Sheldon, telegraph operator. He was killed.

#### Rivals Whitechapel.

Charles A. Benson, who, on March 21, 1890, murdered Mrs. Theresa Mettman on the military reservation at Fort Leavenworth, died in jail at Leavenworth, Kan., Thursday evening from wounds inflicted by his own hands. Benson's crime was one of the most cruel and revolting in criminal annals. His end was fitting. It came after a desperate effort to murder his guard.

#### Russia's Mortality from Cholera.

Final official statistics of the cholera epidemic in Russia have just been issued. According to these figures there have been 130,417 deaths from European and 125,343 deaths from Asiatic cholera since the outbreak of the disease in the empire, making a total of 255,760 deaths.

#### Reading's Latest Scheme.

Captain John A. Schwere, chief of the Reading Coal and Iron Company's pay-roll department in Pottsville, has been appointed to represent that company in its endeavor to establish a market for its coal in Germany. He will shortly sail for Berlin.

#### Beatty Implicated.

Patrick Gallagher, a cook in the Carnegie employ, has made an affidavit of his connection with the plot against non-union workmen at the Homestead mills. He also implicates Robert Beatty, who was arrested in Louisville, Ky.

#### Foolish Boy.

Young George Wolsenburger, of Laurel, Ohio, committed suicide with airbrake after quarreling with a younger brother. His mind was affected.

## CANADA AFTER TRADE.

Developing Relations with South America and Other Countries.

According to an Ottawa, Ont., dispatch one of Mr. Bowell's first efforts as Minister of Trade and Commerce will be in the direction of developing Canada's trade relations with South America and Australia. Government agents are to be appointed. Minister of Finance Foster, who has initiated the treaty now in progress between France and Spain, says that he has every confidence in the Dominion Government being able to extend Canada's trade relations in that direction to meet any possible deficiency of shrinkage in the exports from Canada to the United States. The duty now of negotiating commercial treaties between Canada and foreign countries will be invested in the Minister of Trade and Commerce. Ministers will be dispatched at once to the central points of commerce in the West Indies, as well as to South American points, with a view of seeing how far Canada can enter into closer relations with those countries which the United States has entered into commercial treaties.

#### HOW POPULISTS WILL VOTE.

Senator Kyle Intimates that They Will Act with the Democrats.

Senators Gorman, Brice, and Carlisle, who went to New York to consult about the Senate contests now pending in certain Western States, have returned to Washington. With their return comes the report that the representatives of the People's party in Congress will act with the Democrats in the next Congress. A dispatch says that already steps have been taken to strengthen the friendship between the Democrats and the Populists in the House and Senate. Senator Kyle, the recognized leader of the Populists in Congress, was asked if he intended to vote with the Democrats in the reorganization of the Senate. He said he was not prepared to commit himself irrevocably on that subject. "But," said he, "since I have been a member of the Senate I have voted nine times out of every ten with the Democrats. There is much in common between our people and the Democrats."

#### Over Fifty Victims.

A fearful explosion occurred at the Bamfurlong colliery, Wigan, England, and not less than fifty lives have been lost. The men went to their work as usual in the morning after the colliery had been inspected in the usual way. They had not been at work long when a terrible explosion shook the earth and a cloud of smoke shot up through the shaft. A multitude of people rushed toward the mine and the greatest excitement prevailed. It was soon ascertained that a large number had perished and the wailing and weeping of women and children made an indescribable scene. It is believed that the explosion was caused by accumulated coal gas which had escaped the notice of the official charged with the inspection of the mine.

#### New Remedy for Typhus.

The terrible ravages of typhus in San Luis Potosi, Mexico, are becoming more alarming every day. There was a large increase in the death rate during the last week over that of the preceding seven days. A cure of the fever, which was prescribed by Father Ortiz, is being used with remarkable success on those who can be induced to take it. This remedy is a drink made of pounding spiders of a certain species into a pulp, a little water being added to the paste. Convalescence takes place within six hours, and the patient recovers rapidly. Father Ortiz obtained the remedy from the Indians.

#### Montana Cattleman Freezes.

The body of W. Gould Smith, a well-known cattleman, was found on the prairie near Fort Benton, forty miles east of Great Falls, Mont., frozen stiff. He left his ranch on horseback to attend a Republican committee meeting at Benton, and that was the last seen of him alive. When found the body was lying on its back with hands folded across the breast. The supposition is that he fell from his horse and was severely stunned, and when he came to was too numb from cold to get up, and so perished. He was prominent in Montana politics.

#### Fraudulent Australian Bankers.

The receiver in London charged with the liquidation of the affairs of the Mercantile Bank of Australia, which recently failed, has advised the government of Victoria to prosecute the managers, directors, and auditors at Melbourne for issuing fraudulent balance sheets.

#### Congressman Goodnight Ill.

Isaac H. Goodnight, Representative in Congress from the Third Kentucky District, was taken violently ill at his home in Franklin, and there is serious apprehension as to his condition.

#### Used an Ax on Him.

Henry A. Kreckman, of Philadelphia, fatally assaulted Samuel Morris, whom he found with his wife.

#### MARKET QUOTATIONS.

##### CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$3.25 @ 6.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.50 @ 5.75
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	3.00 @ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2.....	.44 @ .45
OATS—No. 2.....	.30 @ .31
RYE—No. 2.....	.47 1/2 @ .48 1/2
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	.29 @ .30
EGGS—Fresh.....	.23 1/2 @ .24 1/2
POTATOES—New, per bu.....	.65 @ .75

##### INDIANAPOLIS.

CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.25 @ 5.25
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.50 @ 6.25
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00 @ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.66 @ .67
CORN—No. 2 White.....	.41 @ .41 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.33 1/2 @ .35 1/2

##### ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.25
HOGS.....	4.00 @ 6.50
SHEEP.....	.65 @ .66
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.42 @ .43
CORN—No. 2.....	.32 @ .33
OATS—No. 2.....	.28 @ .29
RYE—No. 2.....	.48 @ .50

##### CINCINNATI.

CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2.....	.44 @ .45
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.24 1/2 @ .25 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	.63 @ .65

##### DETROIT.

CATTLE.....	2.00 @ 4.25
HOGS.....	2.00 @ 4.50
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.72 1/2 @ .73 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.40 @ .41
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.36 @ .37

##### TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 2.....	.73 @ .74
CORN—No. 2 White.....	.42 1/2 @ .43 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.34 @ .35
RYE—No. 2.....	.62 @ .63
PORK—Mess.....	16.00 @ 17.50

##### NEW YORK.

CATTLE.....	3.25 @ 6.00
HOGS.....	3.50 @ 5.50
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.76 @ .77
CORN—No. 2.....	1.15 @ .12 1/2
OATS—No. 2 Western.....	.30 @ .31
BUTTER—Elgin.....	.29 @ .30
PORK—New Mess.....	16.00 @ 17.50

## BROKER SIBLEY FAILS.

### HIS LIABILITIES UPWARD OF \$250,000.

Sensational Suicide of a St. Louis Official—Canada Stirring Up the Behring Sea Imbroglio—Celebrated Pay Day by Carving Each Other.

#### Corned Corn.

Dennis E. Sibley, one of the oldest and best known Chicago Board of Trade dealers, assigned for the benefit of his creditors, in round numbers the liabilities will reach \$270,000. The assets are undetermined, but it is thought they will be between \$70,000 and \$100,000. The failure is said to be due to a slump in the corn market. Mr. Sibley has been buying corn heavily for December delivery in New York, expecting that when navigation closed freight rates would go up, and with them consequently the price of corn and other cereals. He was caught with 6,000,000 bushels of corn when, at the instance of New York dealers, the roads cut the freight rates in two and the bottom fell out of the market.

#### BEHRING SEA ROW.

Evidence for Canada Collected by a Secret Agent from Ottawa.

An Ottawa dispatch says: Major Sherwood, commissioner of the dominion police, has returned from the Pacific coast, after an absence of about two months. During that time he has been collecting evidence in support of the position which Canada has taken in the Behring Sea controversy. About three weeks ago the dispatches announced that Major Sherwood had been among the Indians of Queen Charlotte Islands, from whom it is said officers of the United States Navy had obtained evidence favorable to the American case by the exercise of unfair means of persuasion. It is said that important evidence bearing upon this phase of the difficulty has been obtained by the commissioners. About a month ago Sherwood left Victoria for San Francisco, and there prosecuted his mission with such secrecy that it was not until the day following his departure that any intimation of his business was made public. San Francisco is the headquarters of the United States sealing fleet, and Major Sherwood obtained, it is said, a number of affidavits from American captains corroborating Canada's contention.

#### Four Men Killed to Death.

In a fight which took place in a gang of laborers at Hog Run, near Walton, Ky., on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, two men were killed and two more are dying of their injuries. The trouble originated with four colored men. William Jackson, William Grimes, Dudley Warner, and an unknown who answered to the nickname of "Griny." Several days ago a pay car passed through the place, and all of them were paid their wages. They celebrated the event by getting on a spree, which lasted for three days and culminated in the awful tragedy.

#### Electrocuted at Sing Sing.

Fred McGuire was electrocuted at Sing Sing, N. Y. He had confessed his guilt and showed no signs of breaking down. McGuire's crime was the murder of Mrs. Amelia Gregory, wife of Noah Gregory, a farmer and tax collector of Middleton, on Oct. 14, 1891. The crime was committed for robbery. McGuire was a farm hand employed by Gregory and knew that his employer collected \$130 and had it in the house. Mrs. Gregory discovered him while he was trying to steal it, and he killed her to hide his crime.

#### May Change Contracts.

A Washington special says the probabilities are that Messrs. Cramp will not build both the Iowa and the Brooklyn, the two new men-of-war. No formal decision has yet been reached in the matter, but it is understood that the Secretary of the Navy would like to see a wider distribution of the work, and is thinking seriously of awarding one of the two ships to the Union Iron Works of San Francisco, who are the next highest bidders.

#### More Cholera at Hamburg.

The Hamburg Cholera Commission announces that two patients who were taken to the hospital were found to be suffering with Asiatic cholera. The Borsenhalles says that one of the cases had its origin in the city and the other in one of the suburbs. It adds that there has not been a single case of the disease in the harbor district since Oct. 13.

#### Tragedy and a Crime.

Michael J. Foerstell, City Treasurer of St. Louis, is suspended from office, a shortage of \$63,000 in his accounts having been discovered. Monday morning his son and assistant, Edward Foerstell, shot himself in his room, following, as is generally believed, an attempt by him to burn the City Hall and destroy records of his hitherto concealed crime.

#### Men in a Burning Coal Mine.

A serious fire broke out in mine No. 3 of the old Cahaba Coal Company at Blackton, Ala. Several men are said to be shut up in the mine, and they will certainly perish.

#### Rinderpest Spreading in Germany.

The rinderpest has spread to five hitherto unaffected estates in Mecklenburg and seven estates in Holstein. Many cattle are dying of it also in Jutland.

#### To Abolish Executions.

A determined effort will be made this winter to have the New York Legislature abolish capital punishment and substitute life imprisonment.

#### Bald Knobber Day Leaves Ozark.

Capt. Mat Day, the bald knobber, whose son was killed while stealing a few nights ago, has left Ozark, Mo., for parts unknown.

#### Burned to Death.

Superintendent Bertha, of the electric-light plant at Shelby, Ohio, was burned to death by exploding oil.

#### Suing a Minister for Criminal Libel.

At Chattanooga, Tenn., a suit for criminal libel was brought against Rev. C. J. Jones, pastor of the First Baptist Church, by John J. W. B. Martin, who has been acting as pastor of the Baptist Church in the suburb of St. Elmo. Rev. Jones charges against Martin were practically that the latter was a fraud.



## SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

### ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

#### Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

An amusing account is given by an Australian correspondent of some experiments in connection with long-distance telephony on the new copper wire between Sydney and Melbourne. The copper wire extended only as far as Albany, a distance of 383 miles, the remaining 190 miles being completed by an iron wire from Albany to Melbourne. The speaking to Albany was remarkably clear, voices being easily recognized; the speaking to Melbourne though perfectly distinct, was, of course, fainter. The Hinnings transmitter and double-pole Bell receivers were used. Some ludicrous results were obtained by the induction of the main lines from some of the railway telephone lines—telephones connected from signal box and station to station, etc., for railway working entirely, but very often used, especially on Sunday, when there is practically no traffic, for purposes of private conversation. One conversation between a man and a girl was specially amusing. After a few preliminary passages of an interesting nature, the couple, unconscious of listeners, began "blowing kisses" to each other through the telephone, and after other describing the effect it produced. First was heard a girlish giggle, followed by a faint smacking sound, and then a shrill, treble voice, asking with keen solicitude: "Did you get that one? Shall I send you another?" answered by a gruff bass, saying: "Wait a bit till I've recovered from the first one," and so on. The girl then sang "In Old Madrid" which came out remarkably clear, and was as much appreciated, apparently, by the person for whom it was intended as the listeners on the free list.

A STATEMENT by the British Vice Consul, Mr. Warburton, at La Rochelle, reminds us of the terrible ravages the termites, known as "white ants," it appears that many of the public buildings and private houses of La Rochelle are being destroyed by these pests. Introduced from some tropical land about a century ago, the ants had for a long time kept to a particular part of the town, but on the demolition of some of the houses there the old wood was allowed to be carried away, and the insects are now found in every part of La Rochelle. In many buildings it is necessary to introduce iron supports to save them from tumbling into ruins. Linnaeus spoke of these ants as "the great calamity of both the Indies." Wood is their favorite diet, and the only timber safe from them is teak wood (tectona grandis) and iron wood (Sideroxylum). They tunnel through the vastest beams of buildings in every direction, leaving a thin layer untouched on the outside and even coating the outside with clay to conceal their ravages in the interior. Humboldt says that in South America it is rare to find papers of any antiquity. In one night everything left exposed, even boots and shoes, disappears. Ships are sometimes reduced to a condition sufficient to account for "foundering at sea" during a voyage. The Albion man-of-war had to be broken up, after reaching England with difficulty by being lashed together. If they settle elsewhere in Europe as they have done at La Rochelle, a new peril will be added to life and civilization.

CAPTAIN LEO VOGEL, now in the service of the Clyde steamship Company, says of his experience at sea during the Charleston earthquake: "I was going southward in charge of a double-screw steamer, 300 feet long, and was twenty-two miles south and fifty east of Charleston. It was the ugliest sky that, I think, I had ever seen, during the afternoon, and I was really expecting a cyclone. The sky was of a salmon color, with clouds of sulphurous green. It was close and hot and there was a sense of something being wrong. We were on the eight fathom-line that night, when suddenly the engines stopped. We were shaken from side to side, then the ship seemed to settle, and it was as though the bottom were rubbing against something. The first officer rushed on deck, shouting, 'We're aground!' I ran for the chronometer to record, as nearly as possible, the time of the occurrence, and from that I estimate that it took only about five seconds for the shock to reach Charleston. My people were in Charleston then, and my first impulse was to go back, but I remembered that I was responsible for a ship's cargo and people. On arriving in port I found that the earthquake had really occurred, and it lifted a great load from my mind on the return trip when I saw one of my children on the dock and heard him shout, 'We're all right.' The shock came distinctly from the southeast, and I believe when the ship seemed to settle that either the sea was hollowed for a great area, allowing us to touch bottom, or else that the bottom was heaved up to within a couple of fathoms of the surface."

A good story is related by the Lewiston (Me.) Journal on an Auburn attorney who went to a livery stable and hired a team for two or three hours, and at the end of that time, in a state of absent-mindedness, left it at another livery stable, where it remained eight days. At stable No. 1 there was no worry about the team. They knew the attorney was perfectly good for the pay. They knew if he kept the team a month that the bill would be paid promptly on presentation. They presumed that he knew what he was about and concluded it was his business and not theirs. At stable No. 2 there was an equal freedom from anxiety. The attorney came there, left the team and went away, saying nothing. They put the horse into a stall and "choked it down" on the office slate, knowing him to be a business man who paid cash. The attorney and the proprietors of both stables met each other frequently, but nothing was said about the team. All of them were ignorant of the condition of things and all were perfectly at ease. As for the attorney, he never thought of the team again. Discovery came at last, and the attorney was presented a bill from stable-keeper No. 1 for hire of a team for eight days, and later stable-keeper No. 2 came round with another bill for boarding the team the same

length of time. To say that the attorney was astonished puts it mildly. The basis of settlement is not officially learned, but it was less than the faces of the bills, which had been made out at the going prices.

An elm tree, noted for many years on account of its unusual size, stands on the Fowler farm, at the foot of the Greylock group of mountains in Williamstown, Mass. The trunk is twenty-four feet in circumference at the base, and the first limb was 105 feet from the ground. It was believed that lightning struck the huge tree August 4, as since that time it has been burning. The tree resembles a tall smokestack. The fire broke out greater than ever recently, and a column of flame was sent up twenty-five feet from the top of the trunk. Gradually the tree has been reduced, until at present it is only about thirty feet high. On investigating Mr. Fowler found a strange substance in the trunk, and it is now thought the tree was struck by a meteor. A portion of the foreign material has been sent to Williams College for examination. It is light brown and about the weight of stone. It is owing to the presence of this substance, Mr. Fowler thinks, that the burning has continued so long.

In regard to the habit of partridges of flying into civilization and a popular superstition regarding them, an Augusta, (Me.) man says: "One flew on our premises and was captured. Then came up the question whether we should kill the bird or allow it to live. At that time there was a popular superstition that if a partridge came to the house where a sick person lay and the bird was killed and the sick person ate the broth, it would effect a cure. There was a girl sick at our house and the doctors had given up her case as hopeless. Some of the family said, kill the partridge and give the sick girl the broth. But the sick girl and others were for permitting the partridge to live. We were equally divided and agreed to let one of the neighbors whom we saw coming to the house decide whether the partridge should be killed or not. He said kill it, and we did, and the sick girl ate the broth and got well."

It is a fact well established by students of heredity that children are apt to inherit not only the physical, mental, and moral traits of their parents, but to be influenced by their age as well. Children born of very young fathers and mothers never attain so vigorous a growth of mind or body as those of older men and women, while children of old people are born old. One of the most surprising cases in medical history is that of Marguerite Cribbowa, who died in 1763 aged 108 years. When 94 she was married to a man aged 105. Three children came of this union, but they had gray hair, no teeth, were stooped, yellow, and wrinkled, decrepit in movement, and could eat only bread and vegetables.

Dogs are not partial to muzzles, but an artist recently invented a muzzle for his dog which in no way disconcerted the animal. He painted a representation of a muzzle on the dog's head so cleverly that all the policemen were deceived by it. The fraud was discovered by an old lady whose pug dog hated a muzzle so much that she allowed the animal to roam about without one. When the police captured her dog, the lady complained that the painter's dog went about without the customary headgear. The policeman assured her that the artist's dog was always muzzled, and was petrified with astonishment on learning that the muzzle was simply painted on the dog's head.

MAYOR GRANT, of New York, has received a curious communication from Offenbourg, in the Grand Duchy of Baden. It seems that Mary Engelfried, of New York, returning to her native town, where her father, Frederick Engelfried, "the wine grower," resides, met and was wooed by Herman Haas, son of Joseph Haas, "the shoemaker." Herman's proposal of marriage was accepted, and under the law of the Grand Duchy, proclamation of the intention to marry has to be made at the place of residence of both contracting parties. So young Mr. Haas, who describes himself as a "Freeholder of Offenbourg," requests Mayor Grant to publish the official proclamation in his "official newspaper."

THERE is now in the British museum a nickel-in-the-slot machine which dates from a period long before the birth of Christ. It is a combination of jug and slot machine used for the dispensation of holy water. A coin of the value of 5 drachmas dropped into the slot opened a valve which allowed a few drops of the liquid to escape.

THE most curious and unique clock in the United States, or in the world for that matter, was constructed by Amos Lane of Amos during the past summer. Lane's curious clock, which, by the way, is all face, hands and lever, is attached to a geyser which shoots upward an immense column of hot water every thirty-eight seconds exactly.

AN inmate of an Armenian convent in Jerusalem died a short time ago at the age of 115 years. The official announcement of her death includes the remarkable statement that she entered the convent at the age of seventeen, and from that time until her decease, a period of ninety-eight years, was never outside the convent walls.

#### Vanishing Animals.

No one can read a book of travel in wild countries without having brought forcibly before him the grave fact that many of the most interesting forms on this earth are on the brink of extermination. The bison is practically gone as a wild animal from North America. The quagga is not now to be found in South Africa. The harmless and interesting ant-bear appears also to be going the way of the mammoth and the mastodon. The London Zoo cannot get a giraffe. The price of animals in the market has gone up to unprecedented figures. We carefully provide their native majesties of Africa with repeating rifles to accelerate the process of annihilation. Travellers warn us that the dismal slaughter proceeds with an ever accelerated pace so long as animals can be found to be killed. The destruction apparently must soon result in most of the larger wild animals becoming as extinct as the dodo.

## THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

### JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

#### They Pitted Him—Letter of the Law—A Different Branch—Regular Record Breakers, Etc., Etc.

##### THEY PITTED HIM.

Dimling was stopped by two footpads the other night. One of them covered him with a revolver, and the other said: "Turn over all your cash, and be quick about it." "My dear fellows," said Dimling, in response to their urgent invitation, "I have no cash to turn over. I have just left a church fair."

The footpads first satisfied themselves of the truth of the unfortunate man's story, and then raised \$1.25 between them for his relief, regardless of the fact that business had not been good with them for some time.—[Harper's Bazar.]

##### LETTER OF THE LAW.

Boy (on a bridge)—Say, mister, if you don't look out you'll be fined. Teamster—Why will it? Boy—That sign says "Walk your horses," don't it? Teamster—Jesso. Boy—Well, yours are standing still.—[Street & Smith's Good News.]

##### A DIFFERENT BRANCH.

Mother (looking over her boy's shoulder)—Your spelling is perfectly terrible. Little Son—This isn't a spelling lesson. It's a composition.—[Good News.]

##### REGULAR RECORD-BREAKERS.

Miss Gotham—That talk about Philadelphia being so very, very slow, is merely a newspaper joke, isn't it? Visiting Minister—Certainly it is. You just ought to see a Philadelphia congregation leaving church.—[New York Weekly.]

##### UNSEEMLY HASTE.

"I think it is an outrage for Snodgrass to marry again so soon after his wife's death," remarked Berry, the undertaker. "Six months, isn't it?" "Well, it isn't the exact time I object to so much as the fact that he hasn't paid me yet for her funeral."—[Judge.]

##### NOT TO BE CHECKED.

The baggage-man has a big contract on his hands when he undertakes to check the cry of a baby on his train.—[Yonkers Statesman.]

##### A QUICK VERDICT.

"What made the jury render a verdict so quickly?" "Well, you see, one of the jurors began to tell us about the belief sayings of his five-year-old boy."—[Judge.]

##### THE PASTOR'S MISTAKE.

Pastor—What did I say in my sermon yesterday that you objected to? Mr. De Good—You surprised me, my dear sir. I did not object to anything. Pastor—But I heard you give a very audible snort at something I said. Mr. De Good—Oh, no; no indeed. That was only a snore.—[New York Weekly.]

##### A SKILLED OPINION.

Mrs. Trolley—Do tell me, Mr. Kanvass, which is the greatest work of art? Mr. Kanvass—Selling the paintings, madam.—[New York Sun.]

##### A FOOLISH QUESTION.

Noodle—I've forgotten something the wife told me to bring home. Friend—What was it? Noodle—You bally idiot! If I knew what it was I shouldn't have forgotten it, should I?—[Ally Sloper.]

##### A DWAFF.

Clinker—What do you think of this Prince Albert? It was my brother's, and I had it made over for me. Calloway—Don't you think you are too short to look well in a Prince Albert? Clinker—I am too short to get anything else.—[New York Herald.]

##### A WAITING POLICY.

Featherstone—I saw Miss Pinkerly going into a candy store yesterday. Ringway—Did you speak to her? Featherstone—Not until she came out.—[New York Herald.]

##### THE DYSPEPTIC'S SCENE.

Thanksgiving day has come again; The table groans with toothsome food; And were it not for Friday's pain, That always treads on Thursday's train, I should be full of gratitude.—[Harper's Bazar.]

##### HE KNEW HIS ARITHMETIC.

Young Featherly—Are these your children? Mrs. Brand—Oh, yes! the boy is five years old, and this girl seven. Young Featherly—Well, how time flies! It doesn't seem possible that you have been married twelve years.—[The Million.]

##### NATURE ASSERTS ITSELF.

Keeper—The ossified man is in a terrible state to-night. Manager—What is the trouble with him? Keeper—The dog-faced boy has threatened to eat him.—[Truth.]

##### WHY HE PURSUED HER.

"No, I cannot marry you, and you pester me by continually asking me. Why don't you ask somebody who will 'ave you?" "Bless your heart, I've asked every other woman that I know and have been refused. It was only when driven to desperation that I came to you."—[New York Press.]

##### A VILLAGE BENEFACTOR.

My neighbor's cows oft come to graze Upon my lawn. They came around This noon. To-night my neighbor pays Ten dollars to the village pound.—[Harper's Bazar.]

##### BOTH SATISFIED.

Trotter—I hear that Rose de Ninon has married young Gladly. How do they get on together?

Cutter—Very well, indeed. He is willing to love her and she is willing to be loved.—[Ally Sloper.]

##### PROOF POSITIVE.

Sweet Young Thing—And can I really believe, darling, that I am the only girl you ever loved? Absent-Minded Lover—Of course, dearest. No girl that I've known has ever doubted it yet.—[Ally Sloper.]

##### THE BEST THING TO DO.

Spiffen—What—er—should you—er—say that the—er—best thing to do—er when you accidentally tread on a big—er—strong man's favorite corn? Spoffen—Best thing to do? Get out of reach.—[Exchange.]

##### FULL, INDEED.

Extract from a sentimental young lady's letter: "Last night I sat in a gondola on Venice's Grand Canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."—[Scraps.]

##### TWO LIVING.

Justice O'Halloran—Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly? Mrs. Kelly—I hav two living, an' war married.—[Puck.]

##### SURE PROOF.

"Sir," said a fierce lawyer, "do you on your oath, swear that this is not you writing?" "I think not," was the cool reply. "Does it resemble your writing?" "I can't say it does." "Do you swear that it does not resemble your writing?" "I do." "Do you take your oath that this writing does not resemble yours?" "Ye-es, sir. 'Cause I can't write."—[Exchange.]

##### THE LADY'S ADVANTAGE.

Judge—Your age? Lady—Thirty years. Judge (incredulously)—You will have some difficulty in proving that. Lady (excitedly)—You will find it hard to prove to the contrary, as the church register which contained the entry of my birth was burned in the year 1815.—[Rare Bits.]

DIDN'T APPRECIATE THE COMPLIMENT. Trotter—I can't imagine why Miss Budd is so angry with me. I paid her a compliment. Barlow—What did you say to her? Trotter—Why, I merely asked her if she had found the Fountain of Youth.—[New York Herald.]

##### AGAINST HIS PRINCIPLES.

Kindly Housewife—Here, my poor man, I'll get you a nice bit of steak if you'll wait a minute. Husky Horton (the tramp)—Very kind, mum, but it will be impossible for me to accept your offer. I'm a vegetarian, mum, and if you happen to have a little beer or old rye whiskey—both of which are purely vegetable products—I shall be glad to partake of your hospitality.—[Chicago News Record.]

##### HER USE OF THE FRANCHISE.

"Were you allowed to vote," said he, As through the sheltered lane they strayed, "What would you vote for—answer me— Protection or free trade?"

The gentle maiden hung her head, While to her cheeks the color flew; "I would not care to vote," she said; "I'd rather pair with you."

##### FROM A DOCTOR'S POINT OF VIEW.

"Singlejaw was badly hurt in that railway accident, wasn't he, doctor?" "Very. We had to amputate both his legs." "My! Will he pull through?" "Oh, yes; we'll put him on his feet again in about six months."—[Harper's Bazar.]

##### A GUIDEBOARD FOR LOVERS.

Adlet—What is the course of true love, Miss Kissam? Miss Kissam—It leads along the bridal path, Mr. Adlet.—[Detroit Free Press.]

##### THE MERMAID'S FLIGHT.

Museum Manager—What's all this row about? Assistant—The show is over and the freaks are preparing to go home. The mermaid is raising a row because she can't find her shoes.—[Des Moines Graphic.]

##### AMBIGUOUS.

"Is it becoming to me?" asked she, as she paraded in the costume of one hundred years ago before the man who is not her lord and master, but is her husband. "Yes, my dear," he said meekly. "Don't you wish I could dress this way always?" she asked. "No, my dear," he replied; "but it's so becoming I do wish, my darling, that you had lived when that was the style."

##### HE HAD JUST GOT IT OUT.

Your coat has a very strange odor, dear Ned. Said the maid as she tilted her nose; It's a perfume that's used by my uncle, he said, To keep away moths from his clothes.—[New York Press.]

##### AN IMPOSSIBLE EVENT.

"They say Cholly has softening of the brain." "I cannot conceive it possible." "Why not?" "Because his brain cannot become any softer than it always has been."—[New York Press.]

##### A BOXING KANGAROO.

The British stage has been both enriched and enlivened by the advent of a boxing kangaroo which stands seven feet in height and boxes five fierce rounds with his keeper amid the howls of the delighted crowd. The brute is named John L. It pays great attention to shaking hands, stops when time is called, and handles the gloves as if born with them on; however, from time to time it leaps bodily upon its antagonist's chest, which is not in the rules, but the crowded auditorium enjoys this best of all—except, perhaps the way it stiffens its tail and sits erect thereon in its corner during breathing spells. No foreign artist ever before attracted such enthusiastic attention in London.—[New York Times.]

## WANTED, GOOD ROADS.

### Every Bicyclist a Critic of the Highway He Traverses.

Lovers of the wheel will be pleased to find Professor Shaler, of Harvard, declaring in the Atlantic Monthly that "in its social importance the bicycle deserves to rank next to the railway and the telegraph among the inventions of our wondrous century." General Miles has recently assigned to the bicycle a high military value, not only for courier service, but for the transportation of bodies of troops. But Professor Shaler's appreciation of its uses is still higher and more comprehensive. One of the special services performed by the wheelmen is to create an interest in the bettering of the public roads. "Every cyclist becomes a critic of the highway he traverses." And since the bicycles in use are now, as Professor Shaler says, "probably to be reckoned by the million," he ascribes this recent remarkable growth of interest in the improvement of highways largely to their introduction.

It is ordinarily true that a measure of the progress of a modern country is found in the condition of its roads. That tells the story of trade as well as of neighborly communication. Yet judged by that standard America is not very high among the civilized countries. In her case, however, there are exceptional conditions, including especially the rapidity with which settlement has spread, the search for new homes going on before the occupied regions had been developed. It changed, also, as Professor Shaler points out, that the introduction of railways came, half a century ago, just about the time that the importance of making good wagon roads had been fully appreciated, and public interest and attention were diverted to the new means of transportation. Steam railways have since been supplemented by horse cars, and they in turn by electric cars; but now there is a return of public interest to the common roads. The church, the town meeting, the social festivities of neighbors and families are all interested in this new movement, for, as Professor Shaler rather quaintly puts it, "where the roads are bad all the duties of the citizen and the social being are most imperfectly done."

Perhaps the best way to reconcile communities to the great cost involved at the outset in establishing a perfect system of roads is to get into their minds the conception that every bad road exacts a tax on the wagoner in time, in labor, or in wear or injury to the team. This imposition may be slight, but it is constant, day in and day out; and if properly reckoned it will be found to amount to far more annually, as a roadway tax, than the interest on the money needed for building a proper road and keeping it in repair. Another point insisted on by Professor Shaler is the need of abandoning the old tendency of roadmasters to take the straightest course from one point to another, up hill and down, rather than choose a level but circuitous route. Here, also, a simple calculation of the extra strain on the horses, the extra wear on the vehicle, and the increased cost of keeping hill roads in repair, will show that, except under special circumstances, such roads should be avoided. Still another important matter is the character of the roadbed, the materials for which ought to be selected with a view to the underlying soil, and the effect of frosts and rains upon it. Then a common fault in American roads is that of making them too wide, with the result of having a fringe of arable land going to waste in weeds, and too broad a road to maintain properly. But in this matter the length of axle common in any region must be considered. Professor Shaler thinks that farm vehicles in most parts of this country are now tending toward shorter axles.

Much of the trouble with American roads is ascribed to the absurd narrowness of the tire on wagon wheels, a relic of the days of high-priced iron. This narrow rim is very hard on the average road when heavy loads are carried. But, accepting this peculiarity of the tires, a fundamental rule in road construction should be to keep the substances which form the bed firmly in place. This need is shown by the shearing strain on a road floor with gravel. In cities blocks of stone or asphalt can be laid, but not in country districts on account of the cost, and the best ordinary substitute for the country is angular bits of stone so driven together on the macadam principle that they will not be moved by the pressure of wheels.

It is interesting to learn that the Lawrence Scientific School, of Harvard University, considers this subject of so much importance that it has engaged an instructor for teaching exclusively the art of road construction. It is thought that good results would follow from similar attention to the subject in the leading engineering schools through the country. A convention was recently held to organize a National League for the improvement of country roads. Indeed, everywhere the subject appears to be attracting attention. The Interior department concludes that one method of developing the Lidian reservations will be to open good roads on them, so as to help the red men who are trying to be farmers. If half the study and energy that have been devoted to the development of American railroads, are applied to the improvement of the country highways there will be a wonderful transformation in the latter before the end of this century.

### HOW PEOPLE USED TO LIVE.

#### Wages and the Cost of Living in This Country 100 Years Ago.

The Department of Agriculture is about to publish an interesting report, comparing the cost of living early in this century with what it is now. It exhibits vividly the contrasts between the poverty of primitive agriculture and the progress in civilization and wealth resulting from high development of all the possibilities of land and labor in rural and industrial arts and industries. The small wages paid in those days are as surprising as the low prices of commodities of all sorts. Game was abundant early in the century and therefore cheap. Venison cost 3 1/8 cents a pound. Bear meat was very slightly higher. Pigeons were in extraordinary abundance, selling at a little more than a cent apiece. Elderly readers will remember the flights of flocks of

pigeons which darkened the skies even as late as fifty years ago. Shad were very cheap, costing only 4 cents each. Owing to the plentiful supply of game tanned skins were low in price. A deer skin fetched about \$1.17, while a bear skin was worth from \$1 to \$2. Milk sold for 2 cents a quart and butter for 15 cents a pound. Apples from 13 1/2 to 25 cents a bushel, but by 1833 they had reached 50 cents.

Farm wages were only about one-third of what they are now, ranging from 33 cents to 50 cents a day. From \$1 to \$5 a month was the usual compensation of well-grown lads. One hundred years ago the remuneration of a boy for doing "chores," such as cutting wood and foddering horses, for one year, was ordinarily \$5. The use of a pair of oxen for a day cost 25 cents, the use of a cow for one year cost \$3. It cost 60 cents to make a pair of shoes. The price of a pair of moccasins was 27 cents. Board was only \$1 a week.

That was the day of individual and isolated effort, antedating the era of aggregation in factories, classification and division of labor and invention of labor-saving processes and appliances. Prices of farm products fluctuated greatly, according to local scarcity, which could not be mitigated by distribution from the regions of plenty. If there were big crops they could not be sold; if partial failures there was nothing to sell. Every locality, in its industries and products, existed for and by itself, having no relation with other communities; therefore the surplus production of each farm was small, the inducement to produce being wanting, and there was very little money to produce anything more than the bare necessities. The industrious family had an abundance of everything it could grow, such clothing as the loom of the household could produce, such furniture as could be made on the place or in the neighborhood, and little else.—[Washington Star.]

### Gladstone's Amazing Tirelessness.

It is in his tirelessness, according to a writer in the Illustrated Magazine, that Gladstone habitually amazes those who come in contact with him. Ordinary men of half his age, having spent themselves in oratorical effort, are glad to benefit by a brief period of seclusion and rest. Mr. Gladstone, like all great workers, finds recreation in change of employment. One night at the beginning of last session he had before the dinner hour delivered an important and critical speech which compelled the admiration of the House of Commons. It was one of those—of late not infrequent—crises in which he has, to borrow an episcopal simile, endeavored to walk on both sides of the road at the same time. Ministers were attacked on a question of policy from below the gangway on the opposition side. Mr. Gladstone believed the attack was undeserved and impolitic. The task he had set himself on interposing in debate was to justify ministers without affronting an important section of his own party. This he did with a skill, a dexterity and an exact niceness of proportion that won the applause of both sides. His speech, exceeding an hour in the delivery, was concluded at 7.30 o'clock, and the most natural thing expected in such circumstance from a gentleman over eighty was that he would straightway drive home, dispose of a judiciously selected meal and go early to bed.

What actually happened was that half an hour later, punctual to the appointed time, Mr. Gladstone turned up to keep a dinner engagement, having in the meantime changed his dress and driven some distance. Throughout the dinner he talked as freshly and as brilliantly as if he had spent the afternoon loitering on the lawn at Dollis Hill and had leisurely made his way into town. Nor was this all. The clergy discipline bill stood on the orders and might or might not be reached before the house rose. The strong probability, realized in the event was that it would not. But Mr. Gladstone, much interested in the question, would not miss the opportunity to take part in the debate and returned to the house at 11 o'clock, prepared to contribute a second important speech to the proceedings of the sitting.

### Use Electricity Exclusively.

There is a shop in New York city 300 feet long and fifty-five feet wide, where all the machines are driven by electric motors. The tools are all large, and include a fifteen-foot boring mill, a ten-foot planer, two eighteen-inch slotting machines, a seventy-two-inch lathe and a number of portable drills. The current for the motors is supplied by two forty horse-power dynamos driven by belts from a 100 horse-power vertical engine. The majority of the motors are of ten horse-power, but there is one of five horse-power on a horizontal drill and several of 24 horse-power on the portable drill. The current for each motor can be regulated by a resistance coil so that the motor will pick up its load gradually, increasing its power as the load is increased. The planers required special attention on account of the reciprocating motion of the bed. These planers return about three times as fast as the cutting stroke, and it was soon found that at each reverse the power required ran from 15 to 18 horse-power, the momentum of the armature alone not being sufficient to carry it over without noticeably reducing the speed of the motor. Accordingly a fly-wheel was placed on the motor shaft to store up energy like the fly-wheel of a steam engine and give it out when the reverse takes place. The machines are all started by means of a switch placed handy to the machinist, and no current is used except by the tools actually running. The shop has only been in operation a few weeks, but in this time it is reported that the system has shown an economy of seven per cent. over shafting.—[Boston Transcript.]

### The Lowest Rocks.

Granite is the lowest rock in the earth's crust. It is the bed rock of the world. It shows no evidence of animal or vegetable life. It is from two to ten inches as thick as the united thickness of all the other rocks. It is the parent rock from which all other rocks have been either directly or indirectly derived.—[New York Journal.]







**Christmas Bells.**  
I heard the bells on Christmas Day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet  
The words repeat  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!  
And thought how, as the day had come,  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along  
The unbroken song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!  
Till ringing, singing on its way,  
The world revolved from night to day.  
A voice, a chime,  
A chant sublime,  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!  
But in despair I bowed my head—  
"There is no peace on earth," I said;  
"For hate is strong,  
And mocks the song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"  
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,  
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep!  
The wrong shall fall,  
The right prevail,  
With peace on earth, good will to men!"  
—HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

#### ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The prospects for a sleigh ride on Christmas-day are good.  
The shortest day of the season was on the 21st day of December.  
The Lakeside furniture factory will also be shut down during the holidays.  
Jay Gould's body lies a-mouldering in the grave, but his stocks go booming on.  
Our merchants are meeting the snow fall with a smile. So are the livermen.  
Manager Heald and Geo. De Haven, of the C. & W. M., are both out, enjoying the holidays.  
The examinations at Hope College this week closed the fall term. Lessons will be resumed Monday, January 9.  
The friends of Judge Hart, and they are many, will urge his name for the appointment of U. S. district attorney.  
After January 1st Mrs. Nellie Squire will resume her former desk in the office of register of deeds, at the county court house.  
Col. Robert G. Ingersoll will address the people of Dowagiac about the middle of January on the occasion of the dedication of the opera house.  
H. D. Post has in his possession two leaves and an acorn of the historical charter oak, of Hartford, Conn., which was blown down some years ago.  
It was twenty-eight years ago Wednesday, that Gen. Sherman presented President Lincoln with the captured city of Atlanta as a Christmas present.  
We are requested by marshal Van Ry to give notice that the ordinance forbidding boys from hopping on farmers' sleighs will be rigidly enforced.  
Representative-elect J. W. Norrington has resigned as supervisor of Olive township, and the town board has appointed Henry Ten Have to fill the vacancy.  
Monday, Dec. 26, and Jan. 2, being legal holidays, the post office will be open from 7 to 9 o'clock a. m., and from 3 to 6 o'clock p. m.  
G. J. VAN DUREN, P. M.  
At Hope church the morning sermon, next Sunday, will be devoted to the Christmas topic, and in the evening there will be a praise and song service, with special music.  
F. J. Bertsch has become the proprietor of the photograph gallery lately owned by F. E. Payne, on River street, north of the new bank block. He will continue to do business there and guarantees all his work. Give him a call.  
Polly Doctor (cautiously) — "Your husband is suffering from overwork or excessive indulgence in alcoholic stimulants—it is, ahem! a little difficult to tell which."  
Anxious Wife—"Oh, its overwork! Why, he can't even go to the theatre without rushing out half a dozen times to see his business partners."  
Representative Anthony of Texas has already introduced in the House a bill repealing the act of June 17, 1890, granting pensions to soldiers and sailors, and to widows, minor children and dependent parents of soldiers and sailors. The bill also provides that all pensions granted under the act shall be discontinued.  
It was Dr. F. J. Schooten's fiftieth birthday anniversary Monday and the day was felt to be a memorable one by the doctor and his worthy wife, not only that chronologically it rounded out a half century of a well-spent, honorable career, but that the closing year of that period has been a peculiarly trying and afflictive one, and that notwithstanding its varied experiences they had still been permitted to pass through it all and witness the happy event. A large circle of friends availed themselves of the generous invitation to come and spend a happy hour at their spacious residence on that and the succeeding evening, and repay their kind hospitality with hearty congratulations. The doctor was also made the recipient of several beautiful presents.

A practical Christmas gift from parents to their children is a scholarship in Mr. B. M. Reidsema's evening school. Such a gift covers a three-months course, three evenings a week. The enrollment of the school up to date shows over forty pupils. Those that attend speak in high terms over the thoroughness of the institution. See new adv.

The "Van Dyk Sunday school," so-called by reason of its location in the "Fifth Ward," north of the river, held its annual holiday entertainment Wednesday evening. The school is not connected with any particular church organization. It is in charge of Mr. F. Ferweda, who is assisted by J. E. Takken, Harry Wiersum and S. Van den Berg, all students of Hope College. By their efforts the children and their parents were given a pleasant evening. Besides a program of exercises, in which nearly all the scholars took part, the children were agreeably surprised by a collection of presents, donated to the school by the "King's Daughters," of Brooklyn, N. Y.

**I want  
1000 Bushels  
of Beans  
for which I  
will pay the  
highest market  
price  
delivered  
at my  
Elevator  
Eighth Street.  
W. H. Beach.**

**F. J. BERTSCH**  
+ IS NOW THE PROPRIETOR OF  
**The Art Gallery**  
LATELY IN CHARGE OF  
**F. E. PAYNE.**

I will continue the Business at the Old Stand, on River Street, north of the new Bank Block, up stairs.

**Warranted to give satisfaction.  
All work guaranteed.**

**PHOTOGRAPHS**  
ALL SIZES AND STYLES.  
**F. J. BERTSCH.**  
HOLLAND MICH.

**Merry Christmas**  
AND A  
**Happy New Year**  
AT  
**Mrs. M. Bertsch.**  
All millinery goods, also jackets,  
a complete stock on hand,  
will be sold cheap.  
Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
47-2w  
**MRS. M. BERTSCH.**

**A CARD. We Go TO Rink & Co.**

We desire to announce to our friends and patrons that we have sold our entire stock of Ready Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gent's Furnishings to  
**LOKKER & RUTGERS,**  
who will continue the business in these lines at the same stand, in our downtown store on Eighth St. This will enable us the better to devote our attention to Dry Goods and Notions.  
Our stock at present is complete in Dress Goods and in Cloaks, Shaws and Blankets were surpassed by none, and offer special bargains.  
A choice stock of Groceries always on hand.  
Small profits and quick sales is our motto, and we will not be undersold by any one.  
**NOTER & VERSCHTRE.**  
P. S.—Call on us, at the old stand. 47-1y.

—THE—  
**CITY RESTAURANT**  
—FOR—  
**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**  
Grace Hotel Block) 243 South Clark St  
**CHICAGO.**  
**H. B. SAYNOR, Manager.** 17-1y

**THE PLACE FOR  
FINE MILLINERY**  
—IS AT—  
**Werkman Sisters.**  
Having had a good trade this season, and in view of the Assorted Stock still on hand we offer the Ladies of Holland and vicinity

**Great Bargains.**  
All our goods will be disposed of at greatly reduced prices, from now till January 1st.  
**OUR SUPPLY OF  
FASCINATORS**  
IS ESPECIALLY CHOICE.  
Holland, Dec. 16, 1892.

**HIGH GRADE  
FURNITURE**  
CAN BE FOUND AT THIS  
ESTABLISHMENT.

Our increasing trade has caused us to make especial effort to increase our variety. Recognizing that the taste of the Public demands artistic designs as well as good workmanship we have purchased from the leading factories the best and most complete assortment of Furniture ever exhibited in Holland.

**Novelties**  
for the  
**HOLIDAYS.**

Chamber Sets.  
Extension Tables.  
Upholstered Goods.  
Fur Rugs.  
Work Stands.  
Carpet Sweepers.

**Beautiful Lamps**  
WITH  
**EQUISITE SHADES**

FOR  
PARLOR,  
HOME,  
OFFICE,  
STORE  
and CHURCH.

Choice Selections can  
be made for Holiday  
or Wedding  
Gifts.

**RINK & CO**  
HOLLAND, Mich., Dec. 8, '92.

**For Sale -- Drugstock.**

Stock of Drugs and Medicines, Wholesale or Retail.  
Good chance for Druggists and Physicians in and near Holland to buy, at home.

**HORSES.**  
"Turk." "Vendatta." "Montague Boy." "Laura K." "Holland Queen." "W. A. S." "Kit Allen." "Eva." chestnut filly, bay colt, and others. These horses are all favorably known on the Race Course.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
1 Top buggy, 1 Cutter, 2 Road carts, 2 Sulkeys used for racing, 3 single harnesses, 1 set double harnesses, 1 buffalo robe, horse blankets, etc. etc.

**GABRIEL VAN PUTTEN,**  
Administrator for the Estate of  
William Van Putten, dec'd.  
Holland, Mich., Dec. 16, 1892. 47-4w

—To the—  
**City Meat Market**  
OF  
**WM. VAN DER VEERE**  
Cor. Eighth and Fish St.  
**HOLLAND, MICH.**  
Fresh and Salt Meats, Mutton and Veal.  
**CASH FOR POULTRY.**

**H. MEYER & SON.**  
River Street, Holland, Mich.,  
DEALERS IN  
**Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.**

**PIANOS:** A. B. CHASE, STERLING SMITH & BARNES and BRAUNELER.  
**ORGANS:** UNITED STATES, LAKE SIDE, STORY & CLARK and FARRAND & VOTY.  
**SEWING MACHINES:** NEW HOME, DOMESTIC, WHEELER & WILSON, and all the Leading Machines in the market.

**Banjos, Guitars, Violins  
Music Boxes.**  
New Sewing Machines from \$20 and upwards.  
Sheet Music Catalogue mailed free on application

**IS NOW OFFERED!**  
The Big Chance and the Best  
Chance to buy your Fall and  
Winter Clothing at  
**Jonkman & Dykema**

An immense stock combining quality and elegance, with  
Prices Strictly Fair.  
**Mens' and Boys' Clothing, Hats,  
Caps, and Gents' Underwear.**  
Overcoats in endless variety at prices within the reach of all.  
**Plush Caps of a Sizes and Prices.**  
Now is the time make your selection.

**H. H. KARSTEN,**  
**Zeeland, Mich.**  
Buckwheat ground, and Buckwheat Flour sold or exchanged; warranted to be prime. Pearl Barley manufactured.  
36 pounds of the best flour given in exchange for a bushel of wheat.  
Unclean Wheat purified free of charge. Highest price paid for  
**Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Buckwheat and Barley**  
Elevator and Mill near R. R. Station at Zeeland, Mich.  
**H. H. KARSTEN.**



## Personal Mention.

Rev. Dr. C. Scott is improving very slowly.

P. H. McBride was in Grand Rapids Monday.

C. J. De Roo was on the sick list the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Oggel will spend the holidays at Lansing.

Alfred Haudley was in Detroit this week, and returned Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geerlings spent Sunday in Grand Haven.

Prof. A. W. Taylor is reported quite sick, at his home near Nunica.

Mrs. J. Koning and daughter Nellie were in Grand Rapids, Wednesday.

Miss Kate Kieft of Grand Haven is the guest of the Misses Werkman.

J. Kools of Kalamazoo is the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. Van Zwailenburg.

T. M. Reed and family, of Ventura, have moved to Coopersville for the winter.

Mrs. J. O. Hadden, who has visited at her old home, Plainwell, returned Monday.

Mrs. A. J. Van Raalte, Eleventh street, and her two-year old baby are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers of Ravenna were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bradford of this city over Sunday.

Jas. A. Brouwer returned from Indianapolis Thursday evening, not having obtained the desired relief for his affected limb.

Mrs. M. W. Smith of Battle Creek is visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Pond of this city, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Keppel entertained a few friends at their residence on Market street, Monday evening, prior to their departure for the county seat.

Miss Kate Slooter and the Misses Sarah and Minnie Cappon, who have been visiting with their cousin Mrs. Kemink, Grand Rapids, returned Monday.

## OUR NEIGHBORS.

### Grand Haven.

Some miscreant threw a whiskey bottle through a window in the Second Reformed church about midnight of Wednesday. The pastor who lives in the parsonage adjoining heard the rattling of the falling glass.

George Hancock is building another large greenhouse. This will make the 14th.

It is said that the Board of Supervisors are very favorable to a new court house being built here. They desire one to cost \$40,000 or 50,000 and have it located in the courthouse square, requiring the city to move its jail and city hall. The impression is also that if brought up, at least \$15,000 or \$20,000 is expected to be furnished by the city.—Tribune.

The ice breaking tug, Albert J. Wright, owned by the Hotchford Co. of Port Huron, has arrived here and will remain during the winter to keep the river clear of ice.

Our celery raisers will all have a good profit for their year's work, and are making plans to furnish a large quantity next year. The growth of this business for the past few years in this vicinity has been wonderful.—Ex-press.

Martin Walsh it is said will be the next postmaster at Spring Lake.

The fishing fleet at this place numbers ten steam tugs and five sailing crafts.

Ex-coroner C. W. Gray celebrated his 90th birthday last week.

A public meeting of the citizens was held Thursday evening, to consider the feasibility of tendering the board of supervisors at the January session a proposition in connection with the proposed rebuilding of the jail and also bearing upon the building of a new court house. The matter was placed in the hands of a committee composed of Mayor Kirby, S. H. Boyce, J. Vaupeil, J. Koeltz, T. W. Ferry, D. Cutter, G. W. McBride. More of this next week.

### Alligan County.

Overisel is going to have a roller process flouring mill if the necessary \$10,000 stock can be secured. It was raised at one meeting, and the balance is bound to come.

The C. & W. M. have declared that it is their intention to place no draw in the new bridge they are building across the Kalamazoo river at New Richmond. A protest against the construction of a solid bridge across the river at that point is receiving the signatures of the citizens of the towns on the river, and will be forwarded to the Secretary of War at Washington.

The past season was a poor one for the pepper mint growers, as the plant grew so rank that there was not much oil. However about \$9,000 represents the value of the crop taken from Judge Severns' farm in Clyde township this year. His land was originally one immense swamp, but miles of drains have reclaimed the farm.

It is stated that deer are on the increase in Alligan and Van Buren counties, since the law prohibiting their killing there has been passed.

Circuit Judge-elect Padgham has conferred a great favor upon the attorneys practicing in his court, by placing his law library in a room adjoining his office in the Alligan courthouse, for their use as a reference library. Its value is between \$3,000 and \$4,000 and its quality is very high. Mr. Padgham thus does a generous act that the bar cannot fail to highly appreciate.

The nearly fatal illness of an Alligan is named Chester McDuffie, was due to the habitual smoking of cigarettes. He was warned but continued the practice in secret, and came very near an untimely end.

Dr. Charles Russell has been appointed pension examining surgeon at Alligan.

## Olive Centre.

Weddings are in order in Olive now. Dec. 7th, at the residence of the bride's parents, at New Holland, Miss Dinah Nienhuis and Benjamin Vinke mulder linked their fates for better or for worse. Wednesday evening, Dec. 14th, at the residence of Daniel Morehouse, West Olive, Miss Ortie Morehouse and Geo. Nevels were joined as husband and wife. Only a few friends were present. Sunday, Dec. 18th, at the residence of William Cole, Squire Mountford quoted the words that made Miss Retta Sankey and Thomas Cole, Jr., partners for life. May happiness and prosperity grow with these young people, is the wish of their many friends.

Dec. 1st, Western Pomona Grange held a special session with Olive Centre Grange. Several Patrons from different parts of the county were present and a very pleasant meeting with a large attendance was the result.

Saturday evening, December 10th, Olive Centre Grange held its annual election of officers. Levi J. Fellows was re-elected master, and Wm. Pierce overseer. Edward Watson was elected lecturer and Miss Eliza Owens secretary.

Ben Vinke mulder is keeping house in the John Merritt house.

Thos. Watson's daughters, who have been sick for some time, are getting better.

## Port Sheldon.

As the year is nearing its close I feel like wishing the editor and publisher of our spirited local paper, the HOLLAND CITY NEWS, a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Preparations are being made to give the school children a Xmas amusement. There is to be a log house with a genuine Santa Claus, and speaking and singing.

Chas. McCarty left Friday to join his family, which has been absent since he had the misfortune to have his house burned. Messrs. Van Der Hide and Taylor went to Chicago on the same train.

Abraham Peck and family have returned from Pentwater, where Mr. P. has served at the Life Saving Station this summer. They are living in the house of Z. Anys, at the mill yard. He expects to work in the mill until the season opens again when he intends to return to Pentwater.

Miss Sarah Goodwin is in a fair way of convalescence, but is unable to get out yet.

By the appearance at the station at West Olive there is a big demand for wood. The track is full and wood cutting is in full force this winter. We have two steam saws, those of Wm. Emery and Wm. Goodwin, while John Peck with his horse power is cutting north of the bridge.

The old land mark, known as Port Sheldon store, is all down and only waiting for the teams to haul it away.

Our worthy representative to Lansing is making preparations to leave us for his new duties. If he does as well there as he has done for the past six years as our supervisor, he will stand a good chance to be sent again.

PSEUDONYM.

## Saugatuck.

Repairs on the steamer Macatawa will not be commenced before next spring.

Work on the new Holland steamer has progressed so far that one gets an idea of her "bigness" by a glance at the wide frames stretching out from the keel. In tonnage she will be the largest steam vessel ever built here.

A few ship carpenters from Grand Haven are finding employment in the Saugatuck yards this winter.

Several of the K. O. T. M. of Holland, with their ladies, will attend the masquerade on the 23rd.

W. B. Griffin has sold his trotting horse, Prince L., to Mr. Annis, and he will be taken to Boston.

## Ventura.

The religious meetings held here by Rev. J. Wyder will be continued until Friday evening, the 27th, and then close for a while, the organist, Miss Anna Avery and the singer J. H. Allworth desiring to spend Christmas at their homes. The interest was constantly increasing. The people in the vicinity of the Smith schoolhouse are anxious to have them hold a series of meetings there. This will be decided upon later.



**GRANDMA**  
says it is 20 years since she made such good bread as this. She says

**GILLETT'S MAGIC YEAST**

Is like the yeast she used to make herself, and she hopes she will never have to do without it again; and we all hope so, too.

Call for it at your Grocer's. It is always good and always ready.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
THE BEST SALVE IN THE world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sore, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Heber Walsh "The Druggist," 28-17.

## Evening School.

The evening school will be conducted here for a short time only. Begin now. Do not miss this opportunity.

## Young Men!

This school is for your benefit. Do you want to improve yourself?

## Young Ladies!

The same advantages are offered you.

If you are interested, call and visit the school any Monday, Wednesday or Friday evening.

Terms very reasonable.

**B. M. REIDSEMA,**  
Principal.

N. B. Visiting and New Year Cards written to order. Drop me a postal.  
Holland, Mich. 46-4w



(BRICK-SET OR PORTABLE FORM.)

**Portable and Brick Set**  
**HOT AIR**  
**Furnaces.**  
AT  
**T. Van Landegend.**

## "NOVELTY"

J. R. KLEYN.

Are You in Need of  
**Building Material?**

J. R. KLEYN.

Lumber,	Doors,
Shingles,	Sash,
Lath,	Mouldings,
Builders' Hardware,	Glass,

J. R. KLEYN.

**Sheathing Paper,** \$1.00 to \$1.75 a roll.

J. R. KLEYN.

Agency for Corrugated Iron and Steel Roofing at Factory Prices.

J. R. KLEYN.

## Novelty Wood Works.

## Bottling Works.

**C. BLOM**  
PROPRIETOR  
The River Street Bottling Works.

of Holland are again open, and ready to supply the demands for **TOLEDO BEER.**

Orders sent in by mail, or left at the "ROSE BUD SALOON," will be promptly filled.

1 doz. 4 bottles, ..... \$1.00  
1 doz. 4 bottles, ..... 50

Goods delivered within the City, free of charge.

**C. BLOM,**  
Holland, Mich., March 4th, 1892.  
6-1y

Call on Mrs. M. Bertsch for your millinery.

It will pay you to buy your Holiday Presents at C. A. Stevenson's Jewelry Store.

## Bosman Brothers.

# THE CLOTHIERS : OF : HOLLAND.

**The Finest Cloths,**  
**The Latest Styles,**  
**The Best Fit.**

## Bosman Brothers.

Bosman Brothers are the leading clothiers in Ottawa County. Have you ever tried them on a suit made to order? Bound to please.

**Large Stock of Ready Made Clothing for Men and Boys.**

**Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods**  
**Bosman Brothers.**

## What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood,  
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchin,  
Conway, Ark.

### Castoria.

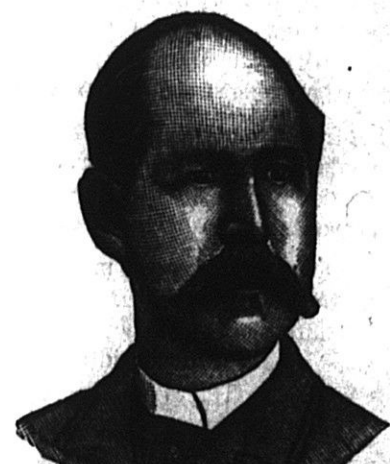
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



**WHY IS THE**  
**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE FOR**

**THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?**

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

**\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for \$5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$6.00 to \$12.00.**

**\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$5.00 to \$6.00.**

**\$3.50 Felted Shoes; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.**

**\$2.50 Fine calf no better shoe ever offered at \$2.50 this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.**

**\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingmen's shoes**

**\$2.00 are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.**

**Boys' shoes** worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, at the increasing sales show.

**Ladies' shoes** very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$6.00.

**Ladies' 3-50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Douglas, stylish and durable.**

**Caution.**—See that W. L. Douglas name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**

Insist on local dealers supplying you.

**W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.** Sold by For Sale by G. J. Van Duren Eighth Street, Holland, Mich.

## Choice

**Pork, Beef, Veal, Steaks, Roasts, Sausages, Corned Beef, Salt Pork,**

—at the—

## ECONOMY

**Sausage Meats of all kinds Beef, Pork, and Veal, fresh made.**

**Special Rates to Boarding Houses. Poultry in its Season.**

**Kuite Bros.**

Holland, Mich., March 4, 1892.

## NEW WINTER MILLINERY.

AT  
**MISS DE VRIES & CO.**

We respectfully invite the Ladies of Holland and vicinity to come and see our new line of

## WINTER MILLINERY.

We sell all our Trimmed Goods at Great reductions.

**New Goods Constantly Received.**