

# THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

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MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

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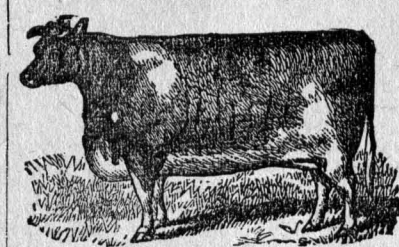
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## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### BOWEN'S MILLS.

The long looked for Fourth of '96 has come and gone and business of all kinds has settled back in its old channels as though nothing had happened. The day was divided up with the people between Wayland, Delton, Hastings, Green lake and Gun lake. We took in Gun lake a part of the day and evening, but we didn't see you there; must have been off on some other trail, perhaps fishing for eels. A nice civil crowd was in attendance at Mr. Streeter's favorite resort, everything went off pleasantly and I guess all went home feeling better for having spent the day at Gun lake.

The whistle of the threshing machine can be heard in the distance. All kinds of grain threshed for two cents per bushel.

A collision of two buggies after dark the other night has brought on a lawsuit for damages which takes place next Saturday before Justice Cobb of your village, so you see it's well enough to be careful how you drive whether you have a jag on or not.

Mrs. Emma nee Briggs (the daughter of J. W. Briggs) arrived here last Friday from New Jersey. She has been in poor health for a long time and can't live in that state; asthma difficulties.

Mrs. John Briggs, jr., with her two little boys from Grand Rapids are visiting here this week.

Will Bowen don't believe in hair restoratives and has taken the advice of one of your most eminent and high toned barbers and the result is a close shave and a bald head with a skating rink thrown in. His head reminds me of your baldheaded tinner.

The base ball chaps are in practice considerable of late, perhaps with the intention of challenging the Page Fence Giants.

A camp grove meeting by the Protestant Methodists has been held near Gun lake in Robbins' grove for the past week and closed Sunday.

Mr. Milo Corning, whose death you mentioned last week, was an old soldier and a man well thought of by all who knew him. He had been in poor health for a long time. About two years ago doctors gave him up. The physicians in council disagreed with Dr. Parkhurst, and Mr. Corning fearing he would be taken up requested an autopsy taken, which was carried out and proved Dr. Parkhurst was right. Ulcerations and tumors of the stomach caused death.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, As his corse to the rampart we hurried; Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot O'er the grave where our hero was buried. Here the soldier, worn with life's pilgrimage Lays down his rude staff, like one that is weary, And sweetly reposes forever.

### CALEDONIA CULLINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Emery of Chicago spent a few days at A. Konkle's last week.

John Newman and Jabez Wernette and wives of Grand Rapids spent the 4th at Mr. Wernette's west of this village.

Mrs. Frank Dibble and children of Grand Rapids are spending several days with Miss Clara Brown and other friends. Mr. Dibble rode out on his wheel Sunday, but returned the same day.

I. A. Stone stopped over and visited his parents a few days while on his way from Detroit to Luther. He was driving through.

S. E. Smith and wife of Grand Rapids spent the 4th with friends in the village.

Robert Ball and wife of Grand Rapids spent the 4th at Green lake with friends from this village.

J. H. Hahn of Cadillac visited his parents a few days the past week.

Mrs. Wm. Muehling of Grand Rapids visited her father, Dr. Green, and wife last week.

Mrs. A. J. Barker is spending a week with her son, Palmer, in Grand Rapids.

Nearly everybody here attended the celebration at Green lake July 4th.

The summer normal which was to have been held here has been declared off on account of lack of patronage.

Will O'Connor and wife of Grand Rapids are visiting a week with relatives and friends here and in Bowne.

Norman Amon and Miss Ida Finkbeiner are visiting the former's brothers at Remus and Alma.

A. C. Rosenberg of Brook, Ind., has joined his wife here and is visiting relatives for a few days.

C. A. Vanamburg and wife, who have been making their home at Hillsdale for some time, spent Saturday and Sunday in the village.

A Mr. Tyson of Canada is visiting friend sheereabouts.

Isaac Martin of Pressey visited his parents Sunday.

W. F. Willeman took a flying trip to Three Rivers this week to visit his parents.

Miss Lena Amon returned this week from a visit with her brothers at Remus. Collin Bechtel of Coopersville called on his parents and old friends Saturday evening.

Mrs. Cora Gain of Grand Rapids is visiting her parents, A. Bechtel and wife.

### DUNCAN LAKE.

McKinley for president and O'Donnell for governor.

Ben Carpenter of St. Mary's, Ohio, in writing home heads his letters with Hurrah for McKinley and Hobart!

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pike July 4, a boy, weight 9 lbs., and it will be Charles' delight from morn till night To celebrate this day; For another boy has come to enjoy Independence Day.

Elder Halsey and wife were in this vicinity yesterday.

Quite a number from here took in the Green lake celebration the 4th.

Comrade Adgate from southwest of your village was at Duncan Lake yesterday taking care of his wheat crop.

Notices are posted for our annual school meeting which occurs on July 13 this year.

Your cor. attended church at Corning Sunday—a good place to go.

The Parmelee cor. has evidently left his "first love" as I see he is "down on" McKinley. Too bad, Mac, "I would have gathered you but ye would not."

### EAST CALEDONIA.

Mr. Fairchilds of Alto visited at D. H. McWhinney's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barden of Charlotte spent the Fourth with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rathbun.

Chas. Carpenter and wife, who have been working for W. Waite of Rockford, have moved back to their farm at this place.

Mr. James Rathbun and daughter, Laura, of Charlotte, Chas. Sisson and family of Ada and Mrs. Hubert Davis and son of Belmont spent the Fourth at Frank Rathbun's.

The hum of the thresher will be heard in this neighborhood this week.

The picnic at Campau and Campbell lakes was enjoyed by the East Caledonia people.

Chas. Tobey and family of Grand Rapids are visiting the former's brother Ed.

Mr. H. Fountain and family of Grand Rapids are visiting at A. H. McNeil's.

### NORTH IRVING.

Mrs. Hubbard's mother, Mrs. Burt, is gaining her strength slowly.

Mrs. Chas. Wing is on the gain.

Children's Day was all one could ask for, the day and the children. Miss Flora Trego had the responsibility of program, being Mother Earth, the angel of flowers and children. The daisies, forget-me-nots, Johnny-jump-ups, hearts-ease, etc., each did so well, no special mention can be made. The audience was somewhat mixed, being composed of our own immediate neighborhoods, Hastings, Irving, Freeport, Carlton, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Misses Rena Trego and Ella Hubbard started for their summer school work Monday morning.

Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Southerland next Thursday.

### A CROWNING SUCCESS.

C. E. DeVos, editor of the Cooper-ville (Mich.) Observer, is a worthy example of what push and energy, with keen business propensities, will accomplish. In a conversation with your correspondent, Mr. DeVos said: "I was born in Keene, Canada, in 1855. In 1857 I migrated with my parents to Pella, Iowa, received a common school education, drifted into the printing business, and removed to Battle Creek, Mich., where I became foreman in the large printing house of Gage & Son. I recently purchased the paper of which I am now editor. My life work has been very confining and exacting and, as a result, my health gave out and I broke down with nervous exhaustion and sleeplessness. I was in such a condition that I could not sleep until completely worn out, my appetite failed me and I had to choke down what little I did eat. About two months ago my attention was directed to Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer and I concluded to try it. It had a wonderful effect on me; in a few nights I was able to get all the sleep needed, my appetite returned and became as ravenous as a wolf's, my mind became clear and active, in fact, I was restored to health and I look and feel an entirely different man." Inquiry and observation has proved Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer to be a truly wonderful cure for all nerve troubles, such as nervous prostration, spasms, fits, mental depression, exhausted vitality, dependency and sexual general debility. For sale by J. W. Armstrong. 25-5

## IRVING INKLINGS.

The Y. P. S. C. E. next Sunday evening will be led by Miss Allie Betts. Subject, "Enthusiasm in Christian Service." Acts iv:13-33. The Christian Endeavor convention at Washington which is being held at this time, beginning the 8th and closing the 13th, will be especially remembered.

The usual quiet of our little town was changed into great commotion Monday a. m. when Mr. S. Campbell drove up with the news that Miss Grace Hills' horse had overthrown the carriage near his place scattering the three girls in a very unpleasant way. A physician was soon there from Middleville and decided no bones were broken but Grace and Belle McCann are carrying lame arms. Belle was hurt most but hopes to be able to go to work again in ten days or perhaps less. Fortunately the damage was no worse. No doubt Grace will prefer to drive an older horse next time, or one that is used to seeing and meeting bicycles.

The laying of the corner-stone of the new Rutland M. E. church was part of the program the Fourth.

Little Vera Chambers came to her grandmother, Mrs. Baldwin's, on the late train Sunday night with Mr. Jack Holland, who was spending the Fourth and fifth in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Jack Holland left Saturday a. m. to visit her parents near Port Huron and returned Monday evening bringing a little orphan girl home with her. This is a good way to do good work in the world and always brings its reward.

Mr. Chase is spending a few days in our midst.

Mrs. E. Andrus came with her sons for a stay on the farm.

## LEIGHTON LOCALS.

Threshing machines are again seen in our locality.

Frank Markham of Big Rapids is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cook, sr., of your town called on friends on Twin st. last Thursday.

Mr. Gentz and daughter, Tilly, of Grand Rapids were guests of Mrs. John Thede two or three days last week.

"Rusticus" of Duncan Lake fame attended church at Corning, Sunday.

Robert Smith is the happy possessor of a new bicycle.

Geo. Finkbeiner had his horse bitten by a rattlesnake, Saturday.

Mrs. Adelaide Wheeler of Detroit is visiting her niece, Mrs. A. C. Jones.

Samuel Thede of LeRoy is home on his summer vacation.

Fourth of July was celebrated in grand style at Green lake. A large crowd listened to the speeches by Mr. Barnaby and Mr. A. Clark and they were pronounced fine.

Eight persons were taken into full connection in the M. E. church at Corning, Sunday.

## PARMELEE PICKINGS.

People here are posting themselves upon the political situation and undoubtedly will endeavor to vote for their interests in the coming November. There is a remedy for all our ills and let us strike while the iron's hot.

Charlie Freeman, who has been in Kent Co. for some time, has returned to Parmelee.

Harvey Cline has traded his farm on north county line for Grand Rapids property.

General dependency on account of the financial situation caused a dull Fourth in Parmelee, but few celebrated. Ice-cream is taking the lead.

John Trumble of Mecosta county is in this vicinity doing his harvesting. John reports that he likes his new home and that there is good prospects of abundant crops.

It was reported that Mr. Haight's horse was killed by lightning near Sherman's corners last Friday, 5 p. m. Some doubted until his son, Earnest, made a close inspection and reported that he found the lightning, which cleared away the doubts.

Frank Andrus and wife of your village visited with Robert Allen's people Sunday afternoon.

Nearly everybody is picking berries and making ready to fill the fruit cans. The peach crop will be light in these parts.

Wallie Watson and wife were in Grand Rapids Monday.

George Cline, who has been absent from this place for the past six months attending the Ferris Industrial school at Big Rapids, has returned and is enjoying the society of former school-mates and friends in Parmelee.

Charles Parmelee is in attendance at the Grand Rapids races today.

Mr. E. J. Beach has recovered from his recent severe illness and is able to be around again.

## CONDENSED TESTIMONY.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years' standing, caused by la grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St. Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free trial bottles at J. W. Armstrong's drug store. 5



**JUST ONE YEAR OLD.**

Just one short year ago he came,  
Our little son, God bless him!  
A heaven-sent treasure he is ours,  
To care for and caress him,  
No matter if the days be drear,  
Our hearts he never fails to cheer.

When to my work I go away  
I stoop and softly kiss him;  
And through the long, long hours of day,  
I sadly, sadly miss him;  
Until at last, at set of sun  
I go to him when work is done.

With outstretched arms and winning smile,  
He coos a loving greeting;  
'Tis hard to tell which one of us  
Is happiest at our meeting,  
This joyous frolicsome young elf,  
His loving mamma, or myself.

His dimpled arms around my neck  
Cling close in soft caresses;  
While 'gainst my bronzed and bearded cheek,  
His dewy lips he presses.  
Oh, little love! Oh, baby mine!  
You closely round my heart-strings twine.

God grant that in the years to come  
He ne'er may know a sorrow;  
May peace and happiness be his,  
With every coming morning,  
And may Thine everlasting arm,  
Protect and keep him safe from harm.

Oh, baby mine, when years have flown,  
And I am old and hoary,  
When you to man's estate have grown,  
And strong in manhood's glory,  
Oh, never may our hearts grow cold,  
Dear baby boy, just one year old.  
—Leisure Hours.

**THE FORTUNE TELLER**

"Da—!"

"Oh! papa, pfui! how can you?"

The old high bailiff of Krohn pushed away the pretty little hand that his eldest daughter sought to place over his mouth.

"No," he said, "I will not keep quiet. I repeat that the whole custom of sending New Year's cards is a d—n bad one, and it is time to put an end to it. What are the results of such nonsense?"

"First, I get my mail bag later than usual, and, secondly, it is crammed so full with the stupid stuff that I can hardly get it open!"

At length the old gentleman's efforts were rewarded, the bag sprang open, and he emptied its contents with impatience on the breakfast table.

"To Fraulein Katharina von Krohn," he read. "My God! are they all for you, Kathinka?"

"Don't be so unbearable, papa, and please don't call me Kathinka."

The old gentleman replied to his daughter's request with an unintelligible growl and went on drinking his coffee.

"Just look what a lot there are for me!" cried Katharina, piling the letters upon the table in front of her and her face lighting up with pleasure.

"Are they all for you?"

"Yes, all. Now you can see what it is to be known as a beauty."

"And an heiress," added the father.

"Yes, and an heiress, she repeated, thoughtfully.

"But is there nothing there for my little Lili?" asked her father.

Katharina shrugged her shapely shoulders impatiently.

"Why, of course not. If a girl expects to be shown much attention she must be a little more pushing and important."

"And an heiress, too," was the father's laconic addition to the sentence.

"I really should be very grateful, father, if you would not allude so much to my money," was the rather curt protest.

"I can't help it, Katharina, when I see my little Lili here, as beautiful as the flower that gave her the name, and—well, she is not an heiress, do you understand? That's the whole thing."

Katharina made no answer. She was busily studying the handwriting on the envelopes.

A young girl who had hitherto sat opposite to her in silence left her seat, went up to the high bailiff, and putting her fair young arms round his neck, gave him a kiss.

A world of love shone in his eyes as he looked at her with pleasure and stroked her soft cheeks.

"Never mind, Lili," he said, slowly. "I am glad that you don't get such a pile of letters. I'm grateful, too, that you're not an heiress. Perhaps then no one will take you away from me."

Tears came into the girl's eyes, for, though she said no word, yet the thought that no one had remembered her or cared enough for her to send her a New Year's card made her sad. But she forced herself not to cry and tried to conceal the few tears that would not be kept back by kissing her father again lovingly on the eyes and lips.

The high bailiff of Krohn, the father of these two girls, had married twice. His first wife, a lovely, proud, but vain, woman, died soon after the birth of a little daughter, and left her the whole of a large fortune. His second wife, the daughter of a country clergyman, brought him no wealth but a sweet and beautiful disposition. When she, too, died after two years' married life he felt overwhelmed and had never since wholly recovered from the blow.

Katharina, the elder of the stepchildren, had just finished her twentieth year, and, as she was as proud, pretty, and just as vain as her mother, she already laughed at many proposals for her hand—and money. No one had so far been able to take her fancy.

Lili was in almost every respect the opposite of her sister. Small of figure, quiet and retiring, it happened that she was often entirely overlooked. It certainly was not right of a father to love one daughter more than another.

Still he did so, and it was plain to everybody that it was the soft, sweet, patient Lili who was his favorite.

It made Katharina feel annoyed to see her father so gentle and affectionate

toward her sister, for she said, with a sharp look at them both:

"What! kissing again! I cannot understand how you find pleasure in always lying round each other's necks."

"You are out of sorts, Katharina," said her father. "One of the cards you expected has not come, perhaps. I would almost wager that among all those letters there is none from Baron Horn! Eh?"

Katharina grew a shade paler at these words.

"I certainly expected a card from Baron Horn," she replied, trying to conceal her annoyance. "He surely has sent me one! Are you sure you emptied the mail bag thoroughly?"

"Yes, I think so. But you had better look yourself; it would not be the first time that a letter has remained stuck in one of the corners."

"Ah! I thought so," exclaimed Katharina, pulling a crumpled letter out of a deep corner of the bag.

She glanced quickly and sharply at the address, and then with an exclamation of vexation let the letter hurriedly drop.

"Not from Baron Horn, after all?" asked her father, picking it up, "and yet—that is his writing. Heavens! why, it is for you, Lili; it's addressed to you."

"Oh! impossible!" said Lili, quietly, while a faint blush rose to her pretty cheeks. "It must be a mistake."

"By no means," returned her father, smiling. "Here, open it. Let us all see it. Oh, what a lovely card! Why, Katharina, where are you going?"

But the father received no answer. Katharina hurriedly gathered up her letters and left the room in a whirlwind.

The above-mentioned Baron Horn was a young nobleman who had just returned from Africa. It was well known that he took great pleasure in visiting the Von Krohn family, and under all manner of pretexts took every opportunity to be with them. Of course every one thought that the attraction was the rich and beautiful Katharina, and she herself took particular pains to spread this view of the matter.

Accustomed as she was to a large number of enthusiastic admirers, she had never for a moment imagined that the baron could interest himself in her quiet little sister until she was reminded to-day in a rather unpleasant manner of the possibility of such a thing.

She read her letters through and became better humored.

"How stupid of me to get so cross," she said, as she smiled at her lovely face in the glass. "It is not possible that he favors Lili when he knows me."

There came a gentle knock at the door, and the servant girl came in and announced that the carriage was at the door.

Katharina at once remembered that Baron Horn had promised to go for a drive with her, and with this thought her face grew bright once again.

A charitable bazaar was to be opened in a neighboring town, and, as the father was not able to go, Baron Horn had offered his escort to the two young ladies.

The baron was as punctual as most lovers—that is to say, he came half an hour before the time, and found Katharina quite ready, to his great astonishment, for as a rule she kept everybody waiting half an hour, at least.

Her purpose of frustrating a tete-a-tete between Lili and the baron was completely successful, for she did not move from his side until they all three were ready to get into the carriage.

The father stood with beaming face on the doorstep and waved a fond farewell after them.

"This Horn is a very sensible fellow," he thought to himself, "and I admire his choice. It will be very hard to lose Lili, but I would let him have her rather than any one else."

Although the bazaar was crowded the arrival of Baron Horn and his two lovely companions caused considerable excitement, and they were speedily surrounded by acquaintances.

Among these was a Capt. Linke, a tall, blonde fellow, and one of Katharina's most sincere and faithful admirers.

"How glad I am to see you here," he said.

"Really? Why?"

"May I show you why? Please come with me. At the other end of the hall there is a fortune teller, and I want you to see what she will tell you."

"May we join you?" asked the baron.

"Certainly. Come, we will all go together."

The mysterious roan that held the fortune teller was reached. The fortune teller proved to be a little figure in the middle of a disc.

Round the disc were figures and numbers and flaps of paper arranged. Anyone who wanted to see into the future paid a mark, set the figure revolving, and took the slip of paper opposite which it stopped.

"Now, my good friend, fraulein," said the captain, taking out his purse, "won't you try your luck?"

But Katharina refused positively to be a party to such nonsense, and, inasmuch as Lili could not be persuaded either, the baron asked permission to inquire of the oracle himself.

He set the figure in motion and took the slip of paper opposite which it stopped.

"Seek her hand and buy the ring, Thy life will then be full of joy," ran the words on it.

The baron tried to catch a glance from Lili, but she appeared to be absorbed in the nature and character of the floor and would not raise her eyes.

"Potz Blitz!" cried the captain, turning to Katharina, "that is famous; you really must be persuaded to try it now. Or, shall I do it for you?"

"You may do it for me," she replied in such sharp tones that everyone looked at her.

The captain turned the figure and read the words: "Hast thou not often

heard it said—?" He hesitated; then tore the paper up and threw it on the floor. The conclusion of the sentence seemed to suit the many proposals that Katharina had received too well for him to read it.

"What was the rest, captain?" asked the baron, in all innocence. But the captain looked so displeased that the question was not pressed.

"I wonder what it was?" Lili whispered to the baron.

"We shall learn later, perhaps," he replied. "But did you get my New Year's card this morning?"

"Yes," she answered softly, with a blush.

"And do you remember what the fortune teller told me just now? If I buy the ring will you wear it?"

He drew a deep sigh of relief as he saw his answer in her happy, blushing face.

She lowered her eyes and said: "I don't know. You must first speak to papa."—From the German.

**A Polite Raider.**

A correspondent of the London Times has discovered, in the French archives, an original memorandum in which the famous searover, Paul Jones, told the story of one of the occurrences connected with his raid on the British coasts in 1778. Jones wrote:

"Returning on board the Ranger, the wind being favorable, I sailed for the Scottish coast. My intention was to capture the Earl of Selkirk and detain him as a hostage. Accordingly the same day, 23d April, 1778, about noon, having with me a single boat, only two officers and a small guard, I landed on that nobleman's estate.

"On landing I met some of the inhabitants, who, taking me for an Englishman, told me that Lord Selkirk was then in London, but that my lady, his wife, and several lady friends were at home. This made me resolve to return immediately to my boat, and go back to the Ranger. This moderate conduct was not to the taste of my men, who were inclined to pillage, burn and devastate all they could. Though this would have been making war after the fashion of the English, I did not think it fit to imitate them, especially on this occasion, considering what was due to a lady.

"It was necessary, however, to find some compromise to satisfy the cupidity of my crew and to spare Lady Selkirk. I had only a moment for choice. What seemed to me best to reconcile everything was to order the two officers to go to the mansion with my guard, which was to remain outside under arms, while they alone entered. They were then politely to ask for the family plate, to stay only a few minutes, to take what was given them without demanding anything more, and return immediately afterward without proceeding to any search.

"I was strictly obeyed. The plate was given up. Lady Selkirk told the officers several times over that she was very sensible of the moderation shown by me. She even wished to come to the beach, a mile from her mansion, to invite me to dine with her; but the officers begged her not to take the trouble to do this."

**Coyotes Recovered Their Puppies.**

An amusing incident occurred the other day on the Lemon farm, near Garfield, Wash. Burt Lemon and an employee of the farm were plowing, when they came across three young coyote pups which had not yet opened their eyes. While they were examining them the old ones appeared and approached to within fifty yards. Mr. Lemon went to the house for a gun and a sack, and placed the young ones in the sack, which was tied up and left in the field until time to go in from work.

The old coyotes kept a respectful distance from the rifle, but hovered around. Several turns of the field were made with the plow, and, finally, when the men came in sight of where they had left the sack containing the young coyotes, they saw one of the old ones with the sack, puppies and all, streaking it over the hill, and that was the last seen of them.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

**Deplorable Ignorance.**

Gen. John McNeill, who was a brother-in-law of President Pierce, and major-general of the New Hampshire militia at one time, is said to have been considerably incensed when he met any one who appeared to be ignorant of the wounds and honors he had won on the field of battle.

During the war with Great Britain he was shot while mounted on his faithful horse, receiving a severe wound in the knee, which caused him to walk stiffly for the rest of his life.

"How did you hurt your knee, general?" asked a young man who was the old officer characterized as a "whipper-snapper" one day, from a certain lack of respectfulness in his air and manner. "Did you have a fall?"

"Yes, sir," snorted the general, indignantly. "I fell off a horse! You never read the history of your country, did you, sir?"

**A Wonderful Flower.**

The most wonderful flower in the world, as well as one of the very largest "blossoms" known, is a native of the Malay peninsula. It is simply a gigantic flower without either stem or leaves, and has more the appearance of a fungus than anything else. It is about three feet in diameter and has a globular central cup which has a capacity of nearly two gallons. This cup is always filled with a fetid liquor which attracts an immense swarm of flies and other insects. The pistils of this queer flower distill the liquid and it is believed that the rank odor attracts the flies in order that the flower may be fertilized.

When a minister takes "Woman" for his text, he never tells her anything that will make her more appreciative of her husband.

**TALMAGE'S SERMON.**

**TALKS ON WOMAN'S WRONGS AND HER OPPORTUNITIES.**

**Vashti the Veiled, the Silent and the Righteous—The Bold Woman and the Modest Woman—Waiting for the Divine Hand to Soothe.**

**Woman Sacrificed.**

In his sermon last Sunday, starting from a brilliant Bible scene, Dr. Talmage discoursed upon woman's opportunities and the wrongs she sometimes suffers. His text was Esther i., 11, 12: "To bring Vashti the queen before the king with the crown royal to show the people and the princes her beauty, for she was fair to look on. But the queen Vashti refused to come at the king's commandment by his chamberlains, therefore was the king very wroth, and his anger burned in him."

We stand amid the palaces of Shushan. The pinnacles are adame with the morning light. The columns rise festooned and wreathed, the wealth of empires flashing from the grooves, the ceilings adorned with images of bird and beast and scenes of prowess and conquest. The walls are hung with shields and emblazoned until it seems that the whole round of splendors is exhausted. Each arch is a mighty leap of architectural achievement. Golden stars shining down on glowing arabesque. Hangings of embroidered work in which mingle the blueness of the sky, the greenness of the grass, and the whiteness of the sea foam. Tapestries hung on silver rings, welding together the pillars of marble. Pavilions reaching out in every direction. These for repose, filled with luxuriant couches, into which weary limbs sink until all fatigue is submerged. These for carousal, where kings drink down a kingdom at one swallow. Amazing spectacle! Light of silver dripping down over stairs of ivory on shields of gold. Floors of stained marble, sunset red and night black, and inlaid with gleaming pearl. Why, it seems as if a heavenly vision of amethyst and jacinth and topaz and chrysoprasus had descended and alighted upon Shushan. It seems as if a billow of celestial glory had dashed clear over heaven's battlements upon this metropolis of Persia.

In connection with this palace there is a garden where the mighty men of foreign lands are seated at a banquet. Under the spread of oak and linden and acacia the tables are arranged. The breath of honeysuckle and frankincense fills the air. Fountains leap up into the light, the spray struck through with rainbows falling in crystalline baptism upon flowering shrubs, then rolling down through channels of marble and widening out here and there into pools swirling with the scarlet anemones, hypericums and many colored ranunculus. Meats of rarest bird and beast smoking up amid wreaths of aromatics. The vases filled with apricots and almonds. The baskets piled up with apricots and dates and figs and oranges and pomegranates. Melons tastefully twined with leaves of acacia. The bright waters of Eulaeus filling the urns and sweating under the rim in flashing beads amid the tracteries. Wine from the royal vats of Ispahan and Shiraz in bottles of tinged shell and lily shaped cups of silver and flagons and tankards of solid gold. The music rises higher, and the revelry breaks out into wilder transport, and the wine has flushed the cheek and touched the brain, and louder than all other voices are the hiccough of the inebriates, the gabble of fools and the song of the drunkards.

**Vashti the Sacrificed.**

In another part of the palace Queen Vashti is entertaining the princesses of Persia at a banquet. Drunken Ahasuerus says to his servants, "You go out and fetch Vashti from that banquet with the women and bring her to this banquet with the men and let me display her beauty." The servants immediately start to obey the king's command, but there was a rule in oriental society that no woman might appear in public without having her face veiled. Yet here was a mandate, that no one dare dispute, demanding that Vashti come in unveiled before the multitude. However, there was in Vashti's soul a principle more regal than Ahasuerus, more brilliant than the gold of Shushan, which commanded her to disobey this order of the king, and so all the righteousness and holiness and modesty of her nature rises up into one sublime refusal. She says, "I will not go into the banquet unveiled." Of course Ahasuerus was infuriated, and Vashti, robbed of her position and her estate, is driven forth in poverty and ruin to suffer the scorn of a nation, and yet to receive the applause of after generations who shall rise up to admire this martyr to kingly insolence. Well, the last vestige of that feast is gone, the last garland has faded, the last arch has fallen, the last tankard has been destroyed, and Shushan is a ruin, but as long as the world stands there will be multitudes of men and women familiar with the Bible who will come into this picture gallery of God and admire the divine portrait of Vashti the queen, Vashti the veiled, Vashti the sacrifice, Vashti the silent.

**Noble Women.**

In the first place, I want you to look upon Vashti the queen. A blue ribbon, rayed with white, drawn around her forehead, indicated her queenly position. It was no small honor to be queen in such a realm as that. Hark to the rustle of her robes! See the blaze of her jewels! And yet, my friends, it is not necessary to have palace and regal robe in order to be queenly. When I see a woman with strong faith in God putting her foot upon all meanness and selfishness and godless display, going right forward to serve Christ and the race by a grand and glorious service, I say, "That woman is a queen," and the ranks of heaven look over the battlements upon the coronation, and whether she come up from the shanty on the commons or the mansion of the fashionable square I greet her with the shout: "All hail! Queen Vashti!" What glory was there on the brow of Mary of Scotland, or Elizabeth of England, or Margaret of France, or Catherine of Russia compared with the worth of some of our Christian mothers, many of them gone into glory; or of that woman mentioned in the Scriptures who put all her money into the Lord's treasury; or of Jephthah's daughter, who made a demonstration of unselfish patriotism; or of Abigail, who rescued the herds and flocks of her husband; or of Ruth, who toiled under a tropical sun for poor, old, helpless Naomi; or of Florence Nightingale,

who went at midnight to stanch the battle wounds of the Crimea; or of Mrs. Adoniram Judson, who kindled the lights of salvation amid the darkness of Burma; or of Mrs. Hemans, who poured out her holy soul in words which will forever be associated with hunter's horn, and captive's chain, and bridal hour, and lute's throbs, and curfew's knell at the dying day, and scores and hundreds of women unknown on earth who have given water to the thirsty and bread to the hungry and medicine to the sick and smiles to the discouraged—their footsteps heard along dark lane and in government hospital and in almshouse corridor and by prison gate? There may be no royal robe; there may be no palatial surroundings. She does not need them, for all charitable men will unite with the crackling lips of fever struck hospital and plague blotched lazaretto in greeting her as she passes: "Hail! Hail! Queen Vashti!"

**Vashti Veiled.**

Again, I want you to consider Vashti the veiled. Had she appeared before Ahasuerus and his court on that day with her face uncovered she would have shocked all the delicacies of oriental society, and the very men who in their intoxication demanded that she come in their sober moments would have despised her. As some flowers seem to thrive best in the dark lane and in the shadow and where the sun does not seem to reach them, so God appoints to most womanly natures a retiring and unobtrusive spirit. God once in awhile does call an Isabella to a throne, or a Miriam to strike the timbrel at the front of a host, or a Marie Antoinette to quell a French mob, or a Deborah to stand at the front of an armed battalion, crying out: "Up! Up! This is the day in which the Lord will deliver Sisera into thine hand." And when women are called to such outdoor work and to such heroic positions, God prepares them for it, and they have iron in their souls and lightning in their eye, and whirlwinds in their breath, and the borrowed strength of the Lord omnipotent in their right arm. They walk through furnaces as though they were hedges of wild flowers and cross seas as though they were shimmering sapphire, and all the harpies of hell down to their dungeon at the stamp of her womanly indignation. But these are the exceptions. Generally Dorcas would rather make a garment for the poor boy, Rebecca would rather fill the trough for the camels, Hannah would rather make a coat for Samuel, the Hebrew maid would rather give a prescription for Naaman's leprosy, the woman of Sarepta would rather gather a few sticks to cook a meal for famished Elijah, Phebe would rather carry a letter for the inspired apostle, Mother Lois would rather educate Timothy in the Scriptures.

When I see a woman going about her daily duty—with cheerful dignity presiding at the table, with kind and gentle but firm discipline presiding in the nursery, going out into the world without any blast of trumpets, following in the footsteps of him who went about doing good—I say, "This is Vashti with a veil on."

But when I see a woman of unblushing boldness, loud voiced, with a tongue of infinite clatter, with arrogant look, passing through the streets with the step of a walking beam, gayly arrayed in a very hurricane of millinery, I cry out, "Vashti has lost her veil!" When I see a woman of comely features, and of adroitness of intellect, and endowed with all that the schools can do for one, and of high social position, yet moving in society, with superciliousness and hauteur, as though she would have people know their place, and an undefined combination of gigue and strut and rhodomontade, endowed with allopathic quantities of talk, but only homeopathic infinitesimals of sense, the terror of dry goods clerks and railroad conductors, discoverers of significant meanings in plain conversation, prodigies of badinage and innuendo, I say: "Look! Look! Vashti has lost her veil!"

**A Broken Heart.**

Again, I want you to consider Vashti the sacrifice. Who is this I see coming out of that palace gate of Shushan? It seems to me that I have seen her before. She comes homeless, houseless, friendless, trudging along with a broken heart. Who is she? It is Vashti the sacrifice. Oh, what a change it was from regal position to a wayfarer's crust! A little while ago, approved and sought for; now, none so poor as to acknowledge her acquaintance. Vashti the sacrifice! Ah, you and I have seen it many a time!

Here is a home impaled with beauty. All that refinement and books and wealth can do for that home has been done, but Ahasuerus, the husband and the father, is taking hold on paths of sin. He is gradually going down. After awhile he will flounder and struggle like a wild beast in the hunter's net—farther away from God, farther away from the right. Soon the bright apparel of the children will turn to rags; soon the household song will become the sobbing of a broken heart. The old story over again. Brutal centaurs breaking up the marriage feast of Lapithae. The house full of outrage and cruelty and abomination; while trudging forth from the palace gates are Vashti and her children. There are homes that are in danger of such a breaking up. Oh, Ahasuerus, that you should stand in a home by a dissipated life destroying the peace and comfort of that home! God forbid that your children should ever have to wring their hands and have people point their finger at them as they pass down the street and say, "There goes a drunkard's child." God forbid that the little feet should ever have to trudge the path and blister that garden and with a lasting, blistering, all consuming curse shut forever the palace gate against Vashti and the children!

During the war I went to Hagerstown to look at the army, and I stood in the night on a hilltop and looked down upon them. I saw the camp fires all through the valleys and all over the hills. It was a weird spectacle, those camp fires, and I stood and watched them, and the soldiers who were gathered around them were no doubt talking of their homes and of the long march they had taken and of the battles they were to fight, but after awhile I saw these camp fires begin to lower, and they continued to lower until they were all gone out and the army slept. It was imposing in the darkness when I thought of that great host asleep.

Well, God looks down from heaven, and he sees the firesides of Christendom and the loved ones gathered around these firesides. These are the camp fires where we warm ourselves at the close of the day and talk over the battles of life we have fought and the battles that are yet to come. God grant that when at last these fires begin to go out and continue to lower until finally they are extinguished and the ashes of consumed hopes strew the hearth

of the old homestead it may be because we have

Gone to sleep that last long sleep  
From which none ever wake to weep.

Now we are an army on the march of life. Then we will be an army bivouacked in the tent of the grave.

**A Hope and Its Fulfillment.**

Once more I want you to look at Vashti the silent. You do not hear any outcry from this woman as she goes forth from the palace gate. From the very dignity of her nature you know there will be no vociferation. Sometimes in life it is necessary to resist, but there are crises when the most triumphant thing to do is to keep silence. The philosopher, confident in his newly discovered principle, waiting for the coming of more intelligent generations, willing that men should laugh at the lightning rod and cotton gin and steamboat, waiting for long years through the scoffing of philosophical schools in grand and magnificent silence. Gallie, condemned by mathematicians and scientists, caricatured everywhere, yet waiting and watching with his telescope to see the coming up of stellar reinforcements, when the stars in their courses would fight for the Copernican system, then sitting down in complete blindness and deafness to wait for the coming on of the generations who would build his monument and bow at his grave.

The reformer, execrated by his contemporaries, fastened in a pillory, the slow fires of public contempt burning under him, ground under the cylinders of the printing press, yet calmly waiting for the day when purity of soul and heroism of character will get the sanction of earth and the plaudits of heaven. Affliction, enduring without any complaint the sharpness of the pang and the violence of the storm, and the left of the chain and of the darkness of night. Waiting until a divine hand shall be put forth to soothe the pang and hush the storm and release the captive. A wife abused, persecuted and a perpetual exile from every earthly comfort—waiting, waiting until the Lord shall gather all his dear children in a heavenly home and no poor Vashti will ever be thrust out from the palace gate. Jesus, in silence and answering not a word, drinking the gall, bearing the cross, in prospect of the rapturous consummation when

Angels thronged his chariot wheel  
And bore him to his throne,  
Then swept their golden harps and sung  
The glorious work is done.

O woman, does not this story of Vashti the queen, Vashti the veiled, Vashti the sacrifice, Vashti the silent, move your soul? My sermon converges into the one absorbing hope that none of you may be shut out of the palace gate of heaven. You can endure the hardships and the privations and the cruelties and the misfortunes of this life if you can only gain admission there. Through the blood of the everlasting covenant, you go through these gates or never go at all. God forbid that you should at last be banished from the society of angels and banished from the companionship of your glorified kindred and banished forever. Through the rich grace of our Lord Jesus Christ may you be enabled to imitate the example of Rachel and Hannah and Abigail and Deborah and Mary and Esther and Vashti. Amen.

**THE OLD HOME.**

**Well Worth the Recollections of an Occasional Honor.**

Boys, do you ever sit down and talk for an hour over the scenes, the adventures and the successes of childhood? Do you ever take time to look back over the hill of life and call up the days of yore olden times when you were at home under the protecting care of a fond father and a devoted mother? Do the early days, spent possibly in a pioneer home, ever occur to you as the happiest home of your eventful life?

These questions are for the "Old Boys," those who have passed the meridian of life and now on the down slope, as it were, and who, from natural causes will soon pass into the unknown beyond, where they are to enjoy the rewards that come of a well directed life.

Boys, think of the old home where were father and mother and the charming sisters and brothers whose whole aim was to keep home happy and make life a pleasure rather than a burden. You remember father's corner behind the great fire-place, do you not? See him as he sits and nods in the twilight of the dim fire and dreams of the days when his boys will be Senators and not have to stand the bitter trials of the dark forest or the treeless prairies.

Perchance he has toiled all day in the clearing vigorously battling with nature for the ascendancy of the arts of man. He did these things you know and all for you, too. His trials were bitter. His aims were noble. His object was happiness prompted by a motive of love. The home was crude as compared with the gorgeous palaces of these days. But joy was there because father was, and love because mother was. Yes, see her as she sits at her work over in the other corner. She is the perfect embodiment of happiness. Her boys and girls are all at home. They are yet in their innocence and she knows their every thought and observes with pride their every act.

Father and mother, brothers and sisters. The Old Home. What depths of meaning lie in those words. There is comfort in them. They recall all that builded up into noble men whose lives are an honor to the hearth made happy by our presence. They recall the innocent prattle of younger brothers and sisters and the kindly directed efforts of the seniors to secure the joy and peace that comes from the fraternity of home with its bonds of affection.

The dim old forest and the wide expanding prairie are there, too. The low murmuring rill with its beautiful song is there. What is not there? We were all there when we were young, but now we are old and all that we can do is to recall, recall, recall.

Do this, boys, and see if you do not appreciate more fully all that you are and have. It is but just that you should affectionately look upon the past.

There are some people you can't tell the truth about without giving the impression that you are running them down.



**The Amende Honorable.**  
It was at one time customary in England to suspend judgment in criminal cases until the close of the Assizes, the sentences then being delivered in a lump.  
A man had been accidentally omitted from the list of capital punishment, of which the judge was reminded on coming to the end.  
"Oh, yes! I see, John Thompson. John Thompson, I beg your pardon. You are also to be hung by the neck until you are dead, and may the Almighty have mercy on your miserable soul also."

### HEEDLESS WOMEN.

**They Pay a Sad Penalty for Their Neglect.**

If women only heeded first symptoms—nervousness, backache, headache, lassitude, loss of appetite and sleep; palpitation, melancholy, "blues," etc., and at once removed the cause with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, there would be much less suffering.

But they are careless, or their physician is to blame, and they drift into some distressing female disease. The Vegetable Compound at once removes all irregularities of the monthly period: inflammation, ulceration and displacement of the womb, and all female troubles. All druggists have it. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., if you wish for advice, which she will give you free.

"I should not be alive to-day, if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was suffering greatly from an attack of female weakness, and nothing I had tried could give me relief; when by the advice of a friend I began the Compound. After using it two months I was a different girl, and now at the end of six I am entirely cured."—Mrs. ANNIE KIRKLAND, Patchogue, L. I.

## RADWAY'S PILLS,

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Bileousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

### OBSERVE

The following symptoms resulting from disease of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, biliousness of the blood in the head, a dryness of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, distention of food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or a floating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dizziness on rising suddenly, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, soreness of the skin and eyes, a pain in the side, chest, limbs and joints, flashes of heat burning in the flesh.  
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all life above named disorders.  
Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.  
RADWAY & CO., New York.

**DR. F. L. FELIX GONZALES'S ORIENTAL DREAM OCEANIC BEAUTIFIER.**  
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on the face, restores the complexion to its natural beauty, and cures itching, and all skin diseases. It is the best skin preparation in the world, and is so harmless as to be used by the most delicate. It is the only skin preparation that is so perfectly made. Accept no counterfeit. A similar name, Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the highest reputation (a patient): "As you desire to be beautiful, I recommend 'Gonzales's Cream' as the best skin preparation in the world." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.  
Solely in the United States, Canada and Europe.  
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones Street, N. Y.

Sparkling with life—rich with delicious flavor, HIRE'S Rootbeer stands first as nature's purest and most refreshing drink. **Best by any test.**

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 50c package makes 6 gallons. Sold every where.

**PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, D. C.**  
Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, is equal to any claim, any time.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

### Carries a Lion on His Back.

Here is a man who carries a lion on his back. A lion is no light weight, but even the Sandows and other strong men who could carry the weight of one, would hesitate to experiment with Leo. The lion-carrier is Jules Seeth, a famous European lion-tamer. He is connected with Circus Shumann, now exhibiting in Berlin. He does not carry the lion for fun. It is part of the way he has of making a living. Some people would rather drive a mule car or beg or steal than earn wages that way. Samson tore open a lion's jaws with his



WORSE THAN SINBAD'S LOAD.

hands, but Samson has lived in history as the strongest of men for more than 2,000 years, and modern strong men prefer to exert their strength on dumb-bells and dead weights, rather than monkey with live lions.

Sinbad the Sailor had a tough job in carrying the Old Man of the Sea around with him everywhere he went. He was utterly unable to shake him, but if he had been offered his choice between the old man and a lion, he would not have swapped loads.

The lion Herr Seeth plays packhorse to is not an old, played-out, toothless circus animal too tame and lazy to be dangerous. It is "Sultan," the wildest, fiercest, most intractable of the menagerie. All the other lions are driven out of the den before Herr Seeth tackles Sultan. The reason is that if Sultan was to get unmanageable and get the upper hand of his trainer the other lions would probably join him in the attack. This is the way of captive wild animals, as it is with men under similar conditions. Not having the courage individually to revolt, they will combine when they find a leader.

But Herr Seeth seems to have absolute control over his charges. He is not abnormally large, but he is splendidly built and he has that courage which knows no fear. His eye never quails and when one of the lions shows an ugly disposition he is beaten into submission. In consequence the lions stand in utter dread of him. At a word Sultan himself, who could slay his master with a stroke of his paw and rend his flesh into shreds in a minute, stands motionless as a statue while his master lifts him to his shoulders and walks with him around the cage.

### Small and Good.

There is nothing purer than honesty. Forbearance is attended with profit. There is nothing sweeter than charity.

The two noblest things are sweetness and light.

Affection has made more fools than the Lord has.

Be an enemy to all injustice, but pardon the unjust.

Wit is folly, unless a wise man hath the keeping of it.

Never charge a bad motive if a good one is conceivable.

To keep good actions in memory refresh them with new.

Learn to govern yourselves and to be gentle and patient.

Counseling with faith is the way Christians are made.

Lay down a method for everything and stick to it inviolably.

Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever opportunity offers.

A man of integrity will never listen to any reason against conscience.

He who has no silver in his purse should have silver on his tongue.

Flattery is a sort of bad money to which our vanity gives currency.

Men would be less wicked if they would hunt for fewer opportunities.

Far better it is to know everything than to have a little of everything.

The richest man, whatever his lot, is he who is content with whatever he has.

## WHAT IT ALL COSTS.

### PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATIONS TAKE A PILE OF MONEY.

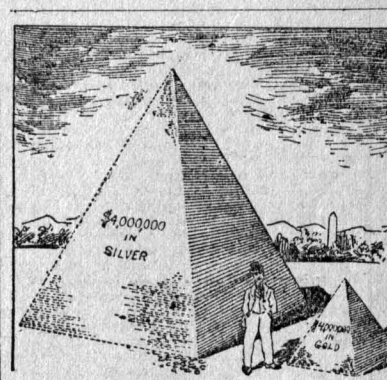
**Total Expense of the National Convention at St. Louis Probably Between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000—Where the Money Goes.**

### An Enormous Expense.

Few people have any idea of the cost of a great national convention. Time was when \$100,000 would have been thought a pretty high figure. In the old days, when Baltimore was the great national convention city, and half the delegates were represented by proxies from Congressmen and others in Washington, and when the convention met in theaters or halls and the members and visitors lodged in low-rate hotels and boarding houses, no doubt conventions were held at much less cost than even the half of \$100,000. But things are vastly different nowadays. Millions now figure where tens of thousands were once thought big.

Col. H. L. Swords, sergeant-at-arms of the Republican national committee, estimates the total cost of the St. Louis convention at over \$3,000,000.

First of all should be counted the straight expenses of the convention, borne by the Business Men's League of St. Louis. These expenses amounted to about \$150,000 at Minneapolis in 1892. The cost of the hall alone at St. Louis is not far from \$75,000, including cost of repairs after the tornado. Other bills to be footed by the Business Men's League

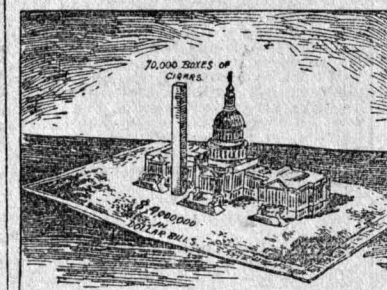


COST IN SILVER AND GOLD.

include the expenses of the sergeant-at-arms of the convention, various printing accounts, the cleaning of the hall, its lighting, fees for police and fire protection, big postage bills, and a thousand other things. Take 3,000 men as representing delegates, alternates and their following, add the assistant sergeants-at-arms, the doorkeepers and the messengers, in all about a thousand, and the newspaper correspondents and reporters, and the total shows \$400,000. If each one of these men spends \$100 in addition to his railroad fare—and this is a very small average—the total reaches \$400,000. Include the expenses borne by the telegraph companies and the big press associations in getting ready to spread the news, the total expenses of the Business Men's League and those directly interested will not be a cent less than a round half million of dollars.

Allowing \$100,000 as a fair estimate of the number of strangers thronging to the convention city, and railroad tickets alone for such a crowd mean something like \$750,000, and \$300,000 a day follows for board and lodging. The cost of maintaining headquarters, music, decorations and literature cannot come under \$100,000. This is not all, however, for neither the expense of sending the news from St. Louis to the thousands of daily papers in the various States nor the cost of the thousands of private telegrams—a smaller, but still a considerable sum—has been counted in. It is not easy to estimate either of these sums, but it is not going too far, perhaps, to assume that all the expenditures due to the convention used up almost \$4,000,000.

If the \$4,000,000 were to be paid out in dollar bills, and these bills were to be made into a carpet, it would be 1,000 feet long and 650 feet wide, covering an area of about fifteen acres, and the capital at Washington, if placed in the middle of the carpet, would appear like a toy house set on a big rug. Four million dollars in gold piled in a pyramid four feet each way at



FIFTEEN ACRES IN DOLLAR BILLS.

the base would be five feet high. Four million silver dollars would make a pyramid ten feet square at the base and fifteen feet high. The cigars smoked by the crowds, allowing five cigars a day, which is not too many, for each man would make a pile of 70,000 boxes of cigars, and this pile would be about two and one-half miles high. Arranged in a tier of five boxes, side by side, the pile would be about 262 feet high, or within twenty feet as high as the top of the Liberty statue that stands on the top of the capitol's dome. Placed end to end, 3,500,000 cigars would reach 248 miles—or almost as far as from St. Louis to Chicago. At an average of 81.3 cents, these for a quarter, these cigars would cost \$291,066.

A statue to Li Hung Chang was unveiled at the Villa Hugel in Germany belonging to Herr Krupp, who made a speech dwelling upon the cordial relations existing between Germany and China. Li Hung Chang afterwards inspected the great gun factory and other buildings of the famous Essen works.

Father John J. Glennon has been consecrated coadjutor bishop by Rt. Rev. J. J. Hogan of the Kansas City diocese. The ceremonies attendant upon the consecration took place in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, which was crowded to the doors.

Frank Bish, a police officer, was shot and killed at Colorado Springs, Colo., by one of three burglars whom he discovered trying to enter the rear of the Gazette building. A crowd of citizens gave chase and were closing in on one fugitive when he drew his revolver and killed himself.

## CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

### Notable Gathering of Southern War Heroes at Richmond.

Richmond, Va., was filled last week with Confederate veterans for their sixth annual reunion Tuesday and Wednesday, and for the corner stone laying of the Jefferson Davis monument Thursday, and probably there were more ex-Confederates there than will ever assemble at one place again. Many looked upon it as the last great rally around the stars and bars. The decorators had been at work a week, and the buildings on the principal streets



RICHMOND WELCOMES EX-CONFEDERATES.

are almost hidden from view behind Confederate and national colors.

When the convention of former Confederates was called to order Tuesday in the great Auditorium building, erected especially for this occasion, Gen. Gordon faced 10,000 persons, mostly grizzled veterans. There went up such a shout as has not been heard since the Southern army was winning battles in the war. Gov. O'Ferrall delivered an address of welcome and Mayor Taylor welcomed the visitors to the city. In the evening the Confederate Memorial and Literary Society tendered a reception to Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughters at the former White House of the Confederacy, now the Confederate Museum. There were also bivouacs at the various camps. The reunion ended Wednesday evening with a reception by the Governor of Virginia, a reception to Mrs. Davis and her daughters by the Sons of Veterans, and bivouacs in camps.

Thursday the corner stone of the Jefferson Davis monument was laid. The great parade was headed by a band of 1,000 uniformed children, and there were 25,000 men on foot and horseback. In the parade were the Worshipful Grand Lodge of Masons, escorted by Commandery of St. Andrew, K. T.; Governor of Virginia and staff, with a corps of cadets as escort; the military, commanded by Brig. Gen. A. L. Phillips, of Virginia; the orator of the day, Gen. Stephen D. Lee; Davis Monument Association, and Mrs. Jefferson Davis and family. At the site for the monument Bishop John C. Granbery, of the M. E. Church, south, offered prayer. The Grand Lodge of Virginia laid the corner stone, and Gen. S. D. Lee delivered the oration.

### DYNAMITE FOR TORNADES.

### How a Government Scientist Would Destroy Death Dealing Clouds.

"Fifty years hence not a big town in the Southwest will be without a tornado trap," said Prof. H. A. Hazen, of the weather bureau, the other day. "The time has arrived when serious attention must be given to finding means of defense against these whirling storms. As the so-called cyclone belt becomes more thickly populated, disasters from this cause will grow more frequent. My belief is that any town in that region would be rendered safe against tornadoes by a series of lookout stations extended in a line from north to south, so as to interpose a barrier on the danger side—i. e., the west side, from which the revolving storm invariably comes. This barrier would be made effective by means of a system of dynamite bombs connected with the stations by wires. It would not be necessary to keep guard all the time, but the men appointed for the purpose would only go on duty when warning was received from the weather bureau that conditions were favorable for 'cyclones.' On seeing a funnel cloud approaching the operator would simply wait until it got near enough and then touch off the cartridge which would blow it to smithereens.

"What reason is there for doubting that such a method would be successful? Do we not know that waterspouts at sea are sometimes dissipated and reduced to harmlessness by the firing of guns from threatened ships? A waterspout is nothing more nor less than a marine tornado. Occasionally they have been seen to run upon the land and transform themselves into 'cyclones.' If the tornado were not destroyed by the dynamite explosion, it would be likely to be deprived of so much of its energy as to be rendered incapable of doing harm. The cost of maintaining such systems of defense throughout the cyclone belt would not amount in 500 years to the \$10,000,000 which the recent calamity is said to have cost St. Louis.

"Money ought to be appropriated by Congress for studying this strange and little understood phenomenon. It is most important that we should learn about the mechanism of the tornado—a meteorological disturbance capable of destroying \$10,000,000 worth of property in ten minutes. All we know at present is that the energy of the 'cyclone' must be electrical. In no other way could the destruction caused by it be accounted for. It is always accompanied by a severe thunder storm. The weather bureau report says that during the St. Louis tornado the 'electric display was exceeding brilliant, the whole west and northwest sky being an almost continuous blaze of light. Intensely vivid flashes of forked lightning were outlined in green, blue and bright yellow against the duller background of never-ceasing sheet lightning.' Evidently, then, it is necessary that we should find some means of dissipating the electricity with which the destructive funnel cloud is charged."

The persons who were drowned by the collapse of a wharf at Boston were James J. Washburn, 11 years old; John P. Cole, 9 years old; John A. Leary, aged 13; Lawrence McDowell, 10 years.

A petition has been filed before the Attorney General of New York State asking for permission to begin an action in the Supreme Court to annul the charters of the various Brooklyn gas companies known as the Brooklyn Union Gas Company, on the grounds that they are violating their charters and the laws of the State which forbid trusts.

H. G. Thurston's homing pigeon Rex has arrived at Fall River, Mass., from Amherst, Va., a distance of 500 miles, the average flight being 1,198 yards a minute.

## An Appeal for Assistance.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic qualms and uneasy sensations in the regions of the glands that secrete his life. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use it, if you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

### A Spanish Strong Girl.

Carmen Gonzalez, aged 19 years, the daughter of a poor peasant in Barcelona, Spain, has developed a muscular strength that astonishes her neighbors. She can lift 900 pounds dead weight with ease, and can lift a man weighing 200 pounds with one finger.

### Homeseekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21, and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell first-class round-trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. Tracks, trains, time all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City ticket office, 182 Clark street, or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Some of the hungriest people in the world are those who have the most wealth.

### Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

About the poorest business a Christian can engage in is borrowing trouble.

The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out and premature baldness is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

Two-thirds of the stray unmuzzled dogs impounded in London so far have been fox terriers.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ill.

Hate burns longest and fiercest whose fires are kindled by envy.

# You

Will realize the greatest amount of good in the shortest time and at the least expense by taking

# Hood's

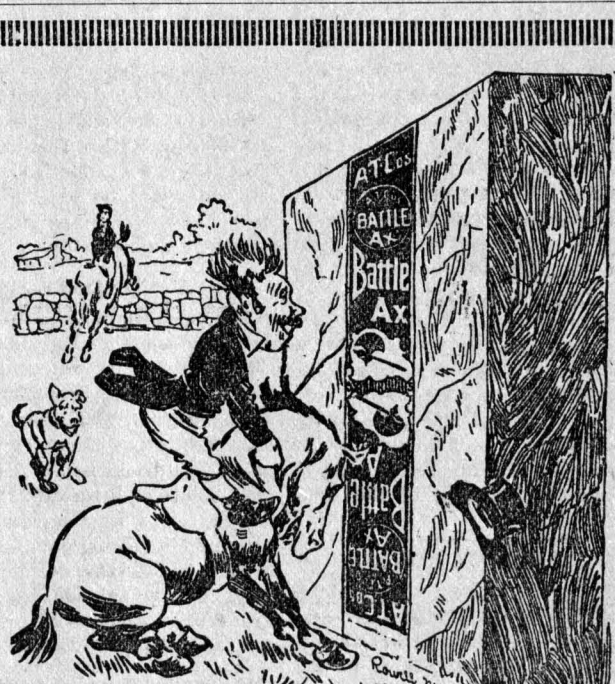
## Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.  
Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate.

## EVERY FARMER IN THE NORTH CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN THE MIDDLE SOUTH.

He can make twice as much. He can sell his Northern farm and get twice as many acres for his money down here. We sell Improved Farms for \$8 to \$20 an acre. Plenty of railroads—four of them. No droughts. Neither too hot nor too cold—climate just right. Northern farmers are coming every week. If you are interested, write for free pamphlet, and ask all the questions you want to. It is a pleasure to us to answer them.

SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' LAND COMPANY, Somerville, Tenn.



STOP! You have run up against a Good Thing.

# BattleAx

## PLUG

The best reason in the world why some things sell so well is because they are good. That is one reason for the great sales of "BATTLE AX."

But good quality is only half the story. The other half is the size of a 5 cent piece. It is as big almost as a 10 cent piece of other and poorer kinds.

Facts are facts. You can buy and see for yourself. Five cents isn't much to invest.

"A Good Tale Will Bear Telling Twice." Use Sapolio!

... Use ...

# SAPOLIO

## AYER'S ARGUMENT.

If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is why you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.



# THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.

Entered at the Middleville, Mich., Postoffice as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

The congressional committee of the fourth district met in Kalamazoo Tuesday and called the congressional convention at Three Rivers, August 12. Every county in the fourth district has at least one candidate for congress this year, and it looks very much as though Dr. H. F. Thomas, the present incumbent, would have a hard row to hoe for a nomination to a third term. His own county, Allegan, is apparently solid for him, and no other candidates have sprung up there as yet, but Berrien will present the Hon. N. S. Hamilton of Niles, Van Buren is out for Judge B. F. Heckert, Cass has spoken for State Senator Jewell and St. Joseph will have a little contest of its own between Judge R. R. Pealer and Prosecuting Attorney B. F. Andrews, while Barry has a dark horse or two ready to spring at any propitious moment. There will undoubtedly be a hot fight, and another feature that will make the contest still more interesting is that the delegations from the several counties are more nearly equal in size than usual, none having a predominance. Dr. Thomas has made an excellent congressman, and the only reason for the opposition, so far as known, is that he held the office two terms. The would-be congressmen in the fourth take no stock in the policy in vogue in Maine, Iowa and other great states, of keeping a good man in congress as long as he will stay. This policy has for years made the Maine delegation one of the strongest in the national capitol, and Main has reaped untold benefits therefrom, but it isn't a good policy for ambitious young candidates.—G. R. Herald, July 9.

## FREE SILVER, 16 TO 1.

The Philadelphia Ledger says: "In response to various inquiries as to the meaning of 'free silver coinage, 16 to 1,' we reprint the explanation:

"It means in practice that 16 ounces of silver should be held as worth as much as one ounce of gold. One ounce of gold, American coin standard of fineness—that is, 900 parts of pure gold to 100 of alloy will coin in gold dollars \$13.60. Sixteen ounces of silver, American coin standard of fineness—that is, 900 parts of pure silver to 100 of alloy, at the rate of 412 grains to the dollar (the weight of the present standard silver dollar)—will coin \$18.60 in silver dollars. These 16 ounces of silver can be bought in the market of the world today for \$9.94. There would, therefore, be a profit of \$8.66 on an investment of \$9.94, being about 87 per cent., if a holder of silver could take it to the mint and coin it without charge into silver dollars. The advocates of free coinage favor a law that will allow any holder of silver bullion—or, in fact, silver of any kind (as the latter can readily be melted into bars)—to have the right to take the same to any mint of the United States and convert it into silver coin free of charge. It is easy to see that if this were done it would not be long, with free coinage, before the country would be flooded with silver coins, and the very large profit to the owners of silver mines would quickly start to work mines at present idle, to the immense advantage of the mine owner."

## PROCLAMATION.

To the People of the State of Michigan: For many years after the cessation of active hostilities between Great Britain and the United States in the revolutionary war, the British refused to carry out the terms of the peace and surrender to the Americans the territory they had won, and it was not until the eleventh of July, seventeen hundred and ninety-six, at Detroit, that the British flag finally ceased to float over any part of the country whose independence had been acknowledged thirteen years before.

It is proposed to recognize the centennial of the evacuation of Detroit by the British, by a celebration at Detroit on the eleventh day of July. The importance of this event to the nation, and especially to the great middle and western states, demands fitting recognition from the executive of the state, and every citizen who can do so is earnestly urged to attend the celebration of the anniversary of this memorial event.

The definite and final yielding up of this western region gave the federal government the control not only of the great lakes, but eventually of the Mississippi as well, and indeed, in its finality, of all our western territory clear to the Pacific coast.

On that date the American flag, with its seventeen stars, was first raised over our soil, and its raising meant the speedy founding of the states of Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

With the raising of the flag on July eleventh, seventeen hundred and ninety-six, British domination over any part of our country ceased, the "rebels" then living here breathed freely, and the way was opened for all the blessings we now enjoy as a part of the United States of America.

In historic interest and importance,

no other date in connection with the west is of equal value, for the surrender of Detroit marked the close of the war of the revolution, and the final accomplishment of the results fought for by our fathers during so many years, and the date of that event should excite patriotic loyalty in the breast of every member of the commonwealth and be treasured in the memory of every citizen.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at the Capitol in Lansing, this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twentieth.

JOHN T. RICH.  
WASHINGTON GARDNER,  
Secretary of State.

## THE SUPERVISORS.

Last week the board of supervisors was in session, and was busy until Saturday afternoon. The board is to be recommended in its effort to have the value of Barry county properly equalized. There is no question but what the smaller counties have for years been paying far more than their share of state taxes. When Barry county with about 24,000 people, pays over half as much state tax as Calhoun county with its large cities and rich farming lands; or when we pay one-third as much as Kent county with its city of nearly 100,000 people, small towns and rich farming country; when we do this, we say, something is wrong somewhere. Either our supervisors are assessing too high, or those in cities are assessing too low. We are inclined to the latter belief, and think that we have good reasons for believing so. Some way should be devised whereby the supervisors of Barry county can become familiar with that pursued in cities. We want to see this county pay its just share of state taxes, but we decidedly object to seeing the small counties loaded down with burdens that should be carried by the cities. The board did a wise thing in engaging the services of Hon. P. T. Colgrove to appear before the state board of equalization in August.—Hastings Banner.

## THE LATEST CAMPAIGN NOVELTY.

We have just received from the manufacturers, C. F. Albright & Co., 151 Wabash Ave., Chicago, the latest campaign novelty, "The McKinley Shirt Front." It is made of a fine quality of durable muslin board and has the appearance of the best laundried linen shirt bosom. It bears fine portraits of Maj. Wm. McKinley and Garrett A. Hobart, surrounded by an artistic arrangement of the design of the first American flag adopted by congress, and the present flag. Above the portraits is the motto of the republican party, "Sound Money and Protection." The price of quality No. 1 is 10 cts.; quality No. 2, 15 cts. The McKinley shirt front will no doubt be one of the leading novelties of the campaign. It is one of those instantaneous hits.

## UP TO DATE—1896.

The most complete Tariff Text Book ever published is the new edition of "Tariff Facts for Speakers and Students," Defender Document No. 9—260 pages, just out. Publishers, The American Protective Tariff League. Campaign text books issued just before the election are of little value. The Tariff League is to be congratulated on its foresight in getting out its hand book so early in the year. Order by number only. Sent to any address for twenty-five cents. Address W. F. Wakeman, Gen. Sec. 135 West 23d St., New York.

WANTED—Names and addresses. We pay liberally for same. Write and enclose stamp for instructions. Mills & Co., Horner Blk., Hot Springs, Ark. 18

Tramps are so numerous and disorderly at Stevensville that the peaceful residents fear to walk the streets after dark and have appealed to the county officers for relief.

## BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Armstrong.

## Middleville Markets.

Wheat (white).....	59
Rye.....	20
Corn, per bu.....	30
Oats.....	20
Clover Seed.....	5 50
Timothy.....	2 00
Flour (roller).....	2 00
Bran per ton.....	10 00
Middlings.....	14 00
Butter.....	10
Eggs.....	9
Chickens (full dressed).....	8
Chickens (spring).....	10
Beef (dressed).....	4 5
Veal.....	4 5
Hogs (dressed).....	4 00
Hogs (live).....	3 00
Lard.....	6
Tallow.....	3
Hides.....	3 4
Pelts.....	15 30
Hay (timothy).....	8 00 10 00
Hay (clover).....	7 00 9 00
Wood (dry maple).....	1 50
Oil (retail).....	10 13
Gasoline.....	12
Salt.....	90
Lime per bbl.....	80
Land Plaster.....	4 50
Potatoes (new).....	40

## THE ORDINATION OF CHARLES L. MEARS, A FORMER MIDDLEVILLE BOY.

On Tuesday, June 23, occurred one of the most enjoyable events in the annals of the Congregational church of Excelsior, when the new pastor, Mr. Charles L. Mears, was ordained. In honor of this occasion the church was simply decorated with ferns and water lilies. On the wall at the left of the pulpit was suspended the portrait of Rev. Charles Galpin, the first pastor of the church, under which was "Organized 1853" in pink and white clover. Back of the pulpit was suspended the picture of Rev. Charles B. Sheldon, who was pastor of the church for more than a quarter of a century. On the wall on the right of the pulpit were the names of the ministers who had been called to the pastorate of the church, Mr. Mears being the seventh.

The afternoon session was occupied in examining the candidate. Documentary evidence of Mr. Mears' scholarship was produced, showing him to be a graduate of Olivet College and also of the Chicago Theological Seminary. An hour was spent in questioning the candidate, after which the council retired for a short time returning unanimously in favor of Mr. Mears' being ordained and that all were greatly pleased with him. In the evening a sermon was delivered by Dr. W. A. Waterman of Chicago with whom Mr. Mears had formerly been associated as assistant pastor and he took this opportunity to speak in the highest terms of his former associate.

The right hand of fellowship was given by the former pastor, Rev. Tell A. Turner, in his unique style. He warmly welcomed the new pastor to the fellowship of the church. The charge to the people was given by Supt. John H. Morley. At the close of the service nearly every member of the large audience went forward and grasped the hand of the new pastor wishing him Godspeed. Thus begins the pastorate of C. Leon Mears, a former Middleville boy whom the SUN and our citizens hope to see make his mark in the world.

The republican state convention has been called to meet in Grand Rapids August 5, and Kent's county convention July 30.

Pass the good word along the line. Piles can be quickly cured without an operation by simply applying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

George Corder of Dowagiac, who was recently severely gashed with a hoe during an affray at Decatur, has become insane as a result of his injuries.

It would be hard to convince a man suffering from bilious colic that his agony is due to a microbe with an unpronounceable name. But one dose of DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure will convince him of its power to afford instant relief. It kills pain. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

The salt inspector's report shows that eight counties of this state produced 414,489 barrels of salt during the month of June.

When we consider that the intestines are about five times as long as the body, we can realize the intense suffering experienced when they become inflamed. DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure subdues inflammation at once and completely removes the difficulty. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

The great bicycle tournament at Battle Creek July 13-14 promises to be one of the greatest events of the kind ever held in the state. Such cracker-jacks as Eddie Bald, Arthur Gardner and Tom Cooper will be in attendance, and every race will be hotly contested.

Eli Hill, Lumber City, Pa., writes, "I have been suffering from Piles for twenty-five years and thought my case incurable. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was recommended to me as a pile cure, so I bought a box and it performed a permanent cure." This is only one of thousands of similar cases. Eczema, sores and skin diseases yield quickly when it is used. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

It is claimed by one who has tried it that if Canada thistles are cut off just below the ground during the full moon in the month of June that the root will die.



The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor.

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents."

SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause.

THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the tariff question. Complete set will be mailed to any address for 50 cents.

FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d Street, New York.

Small in size, but great in results. DeWitt's Little Early Risers act gently but thoroughly, curing indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation. Small pill, safe pill, best pill. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Name and Residence.	Age.
John Appleman, Nashville; Lillie Ellison, same.....	23—19
Francis G. Lane, Orangeville; Carrie Kotelsky, Bowne.....	48—27
Henry T. Bergman, Hope; Minnie Norris, Baltimore.....	26—23
Adelbert M. Webb, Hastings City; Ida Bessner, same.....	37—28
Fred D. Eaton, Hastings; Eva A. Stanley, same.....	21—23
Bruce Murdock, Carlton; Dora Cheney, same.....	21—32

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no pleasanter or better way to do it than by recommending One Minute Cough Cure as a preventive of pneumonia, consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

## Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Henry E. Ingram and Elizabeth A. Ingram, George Guest, bearing date December sixth, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for Barry county, Michigan, on the fourteenth day of December aforesaid at half past four o'clock in the afternoon, in favor of mortgages, on page twenty-six, upon which said mortgage the debt secured therein and thereby by the terms of said mortgage, that if any interest shall become due and remain unpaid for thirty days thereafter, then both principal and interest shall forthwith become due and collectable at the option of the party of the second part and the said party of the second part having, by virtue of option, demanded and the whole amount of said mortgage due at once, and there being now due on said mortgage the sum of thirteen hundred and twenty-five dollars (\$125), by reason of said option and declaration, and also an attorney fee of thirty-five dollars, stipulated and agreed in the said mortgage, to be paid as soon as the preceding should be taken to foreclose said mortgage, in addition to all other legal costs, by which default the power of sale in said mortgage contained, has become operative; and, whereas, no suit or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured to be paid in and by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the township of Irving in the county of Barry and state of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The north half of the south-east quarter and twenty acres more or less, north side of the south half of the southwest quarter of section three (3) town four (4) north range nine (9) west, containing one hundred acres of land, more or less, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the fifteenth day of August, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at the north front door of the court house, in the city of Hastings in said Barry county, that being the place wherein is held the circuit court for the county of Barry) at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to satisfy said debt, interest, attorney fee and the costs of this foreclosure.

May nineteenth, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six. GEORGE GUEST, Mortgagee.  
Wm. L. Cobb, Attorney for said Mortgagee. 21-13

## Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Horace C. Wood and Martha E. Wood of Irving, Michigan, to State Bank of Middleville, of Middleville, Michigan, dated the 10th day of April, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Barry and State of Michigan on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1894, in Liber 38 of Mortgages, on page 158. On which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and twenty-three and sixty-nine one-hundredths dollars, and also the further sum of two thousand dollars and interest thereon from April 10th, A. D. 1896, yet to become due, together with an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars covenanted and provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said moneys so secured and due on said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction, subject to the payment of principal of two thousand dollars and interest yet to become due on said mortgage, to the highest bidder, at the north front door of the Court House, in the City of Hastings, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Barry is held) on Saturday, the 11th day of July, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage as aforesaid with seven per cent. interest and all legal costs, together with said attorney fee of twenty-five dollars covenanted for in said mortgage.

The premises being described in said mortgage as all those certain pieces or parcels of land lying and being situate in the Township of Irving, County of Barry and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section eighteen (18) in town four (4) north range nine (9) west, and the south half of the north-west quarter of section nineteen (19) in said town four (4) north range nine (9) west, and the west half of the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter of said section nineteen (19) in said town four (4) north range nine (9) west, containing in all one hundred and forty acres of land, more or less.

Dated April 15th, 1896.

STATE BANK OF MIDDLEVILLE, Mortgagee.  
HARTLEY E. HENDRICK, Attorney for Mortgagee. 16-13

## Chancery Order.

State of Michigan, in the Circuit Court for the County of Barry. In Chancery.  
Emilly L. Irving, Complainant  
vs.  
James Irving, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Barry in Chancery, Fifth Judicial Circuit, at the city of Hastings, in said county, on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1896.

In this cause, it satisfactorily appearing to me, my affidavit that said defendant, James Irving, is not a resident of the state of Michigan, but resides in the state of Minnesota, on motion of Wm. L. Cobb, solicitor for the complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant cause his appearance to be entered herein, within four months from this date, and that in case of his appearance he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint in this cause to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on the complainant's solicitor, within twenty days after service of a copy of said bill, and a notice of this order; and that in default thereof, the said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the said complainant cause this order to be published in the MIDDLEVILLE SUN, a newspaper published and printed in said county, and that such publication be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for his appearance.

FRED W. WALKER, Circuit Court Commissioner.

WM. L. COBB, Complainant's Solicitor.

REGISTER IN CHANCERY CERTIFICATE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF BARRY, ss.

I, John G. Nagler, Register of the Circuit Court for the County of Barry IN CHANCERY, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of Order of Publication entered therein in the above entitled cause in said Court as appears of original record, and that I have compared the same with the original, and it is a true transcript thereof, and of the whole thereof.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Hastings, this 19th day of June, A. D. 1896. JOHN G. NAGLER, Register in Chancery. 26-7

# TWENTY-SEVENTH

## ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE wish to say to our old friends and patrons that we are in the trade to stay with the best assorted stock we have ever carried. We have made a large addition to our Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware, and will meet the prices of any house in Michigan for up to date good goods. We positively carry no low grade goods in stock. We have had 25 years at the bench repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, and we guarantee as good work as can be done in any shop in the state. Our business in . . .

# Crockery and Glassware

Has increased almost double this last year and if you will give me your undivided trade I will show you prices you never dreamed of. The larger bill I buy the cheaper I can sell. We have just put in a new Decorated pattern and would like to have every lady's opinion of it. You are invited.

# Wallpaper AND Window Shades

All new and the latest styles, and with the advance in Wallpaper we will make prices as low as possible for new goods. We invite everybody to call whether you buy or not. We will try and use you well.

YOURS WITH RESPECT,

# M. F. DOWLING,

# 16 TO 1

That we can sell you the Nobbiest, Neatest and Best Suit of Clothes for the Least Money of any firm in Barry Co.

We have a few suits in each of our Best Lines left and we want to dispose of them, so it will be of great interest to you when looking for a suit to step in and inspect our stock.

# GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

We can do you good in the line of

Laundried White Shirts,  
 Unlaundried White Shirts,  
 White Shirts With Colored Fronts,  
 White Shirts Colored Fronts and Cuffs,  
 Laundried Colored Shirts

Laundried Negligee Shirts,  
 Soft Negligee Shirts,  
 Gauze and Jean Underwear,  
 All the Late Styles in Collars, Cuffs and NECK WEAR.

Yours for the Best Values,

# JOHN CAMPBELL.



# GREAT BARGAINS IN CLOTHING

At Schondelmayer Bros.

Men's \$5.00 Suits now \$3.50  
Men's All Wool Suits worth \$10.00 now \$6.25  
Boys' \$4.50 Suits now \$3.25  
Boys' \$9.00 and \$10.00 Suits now \$7.50  
Youth's 2 pieces Suit worth \$2.00 now \$1.50  
Youth's 2 pieces Suit worth \$2.75 now \$2.00  
Youth's 2 pieces Suit worth \$3.50 new \$2.75  
Youth's 2 pieces Suit worth \$4.50 now \$3.50

If you want a good suit cheap, now is the time. These Suits are new and stylish. No old shop worn Goods to close out.

These prices are for spot cash or eggs in exchange.

Yours for Bargains,

SCHONDELMAYER BROS.

## MY WAGON SHOP

Is now located next door to Coats & Burr's blacksmith shop. For SLEIGH AND WAGON REPAIRS And general wood work give me a call.  
GEORGE SANFORD.

IF YOU THINK OF BUYING A  
**Lumber : Wagon,**  
CALL AND SEE OUR

Extra Easy Running  
First-Class Wagon.  
WE ARE SELLING AT BOTTOM  
PRICES.

Blacksmithing and Woodworking  
at Reasonable Rates.

DIETRICH & BRISTOW,  
East Main St., Middleville.

## TUBULAR WELLS.

All parties wanting a Tubular Well or an OPEN WELL will save money by seeing us. All repairing a specialty. We warrant all our work. All parties wanting BUILDINGS MOVED or raised or wanting JACK-SCREWS, call on us. Leave orders at residence, Arlington St., Middleville, Mich.  
PENDER & GALE.

## BICYCLES!

REMEMBER I SELL.....  
THE "AMERICA"  
A STRICTLY HIGH GRADE  
WHEEL, AND ALSO THE FAMOUS  
FOX "FLYER"  
THE BEST WHEEL MANUFACTURED IN GRAND RAPIDS. ALSO A GOOD LINE OF MEDIUM GRADE WHEELS. I DO NOT SELL SECOND-GRADE WHEELS FOR HIGH GRADE NOR SECOND-HAND WHEELS FOR NEW ONES.

C. E. STOKOE.

Call at....  
F. MEISSNER'S

FOR  
FRESH BAKED GOODS,  
AND CONFECTIONERY

LUNCHEONS  
AT ALL HOURS.

Open Sunday from 8 to 12 a. m.

## HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

At C. Schondelmayer's.  
Shop on West Main Street.  
Watering Trough Corner.

For Wagon and General Repairing, call on

C. L. JOHNSON.  
At C. Schondelmayer's.

## CENTRAL BARBER SHOP.

We have them. What? All the latest Styles in work that will please you. Our shop is refitted with all new furniture that is up-to-date.

A FINE LINE OF CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.  
LAUNDRY  
Goes to Baxter Every Wednesday.  
CALL AND SEE US.  
FRENCH & KRAFT.

Fine showers today.  
Jaxon pure baking powder leavens best  
The Caledonia fair will be held Sept. 30 to Oct. 2.  
After August 1st the school column will appear in the SUN each week.  
W. I. Wood of Caledonia has sold a half interest in his undertaking business to Stephen Brooks.  
The remains of Mrs. Hattie DeBarr (nee Bray), who died recently at her home at Norman, Oklahoma, were taken to Battle Creek, this state, for burial. She was a former resident of this locality.  
The streets took on an appearance of Sunday the 4th as most of the citizens were celebrating out of town and the stores being closed. Instead, Middleville ought to have had a grand, old fashioned, let'er-go-galigher celebration and brought all the people here.  
The required number of signatures has been secured to the petitions circulated in Allegan county asking for the resubmission of the local option law, and the county clerk has called a special session of supervisors to act in the matter. The supervisors may or may not order an election, just as they please.  
The national democratic convention in session at Chicago is by a large majority silverites. Senator White of California was made permanent chairman. At this writing there is no certainty as to who will be made their candidate.  
The officers of the B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church for the next six months are as follows:  
President—W. E. Keeler.  
Vice-Pres.—Miss Jennie Robertson.  
Secretary—Miss Eva Fenton.  
Treasurer—Mr. Bert Pinney.  
Organist—Miss Ollie Clever.  
Asst. Organist—Mr. Bert Pinney.  
The following officers of Epworth League were elected for the ensuing 6 months:  
President—C. N. Webb.  
1st Vice—May Bassett.  
2d Vice—Nellie Root.  
3d Vice—Lena Griswold.  
4th Vice—Ora Moe.  
Secretary—Irving Winger.  
Treasurer—Mary Moe.  
Organist—Stella Webb.  
A good literary program is being prepared and will be given by the League in a short time. Watch this paper for program.  
REDUCED RATES TO PEOPLE'S PARTY NATIONAL CONVENTION.  
The Michigan Central will sell tickets at rate of one fare for round trip to St. Louis, Mo., July 20 and 21. Return limit July 27.  
J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.  
REDUCED RATES TO SILVER PARTY STATE CONVENTION.  
For above occasion the Michigan Central will sell tickets at rate of one and one-third fare for round trip from all points to Lansing. Dates of sale July 15 and 16, limit to return July 17 inclusive.  
J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.  
DETROIT DRIVING CLUB MEETING.  
The Michigan Central will sell tickets at one fare for round trip to Detroit plus \$1.00 for admission. Sale of tickets July 21 only, limit to return until July 22 inclusive.  
J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.  
Plow Points Ground on Saturday of each week beginning the 27th.  
25-4 H. L. HOWARD, Middleville.  
CAMP MEETING.  
A rate of one fare for round trip will be given to Eaton Rapids and return from July 21 to August 1, inclusive, limit for return August 4.  
27-5 J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.  
PERSONAL POINTS.  
George Merrick of Detroit is visiting in the village.  
R. T. French, wife and sister, Grace, were in the Rapids yesterday.  
M. F. Jordan and W. J. Hayward were in the Rapids yesterday.  
Miss Bessie Huff of Grand Rapids is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Annison, jr.  
Mrs. B. A. Crossman of Caledonia was a guest at P. Parker's, Tuesday.  
A. E. Gardner of Edgeley, N. D., was the guest of his brother, W. D., last week.  
Uncle Cyrus Keeler of Bowne township is very low with little hopes for his recovery.  
Miss Ethelwyn Whalley is the guest of Miss Jennie Thomas and other friends in the village.  
Bessie Gibbs and a friend from Grand Rapids spent the fore part of the week with the former's grandparents, Isaac Gibbs and wife.  
Mrs. Solomon and granddaughter, Ida May Waters, of Grand Rapids are guests of the former's brother, George Cislser, and other relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Coykendall were in the Rapids Sunday and Monday. They will begin housekeeping soon in rooms over Armstrong's drug store.  
Pastor Walter A. Biss, W. E. Keeler, Jennie Robertson and Eva Fenton were elected delegates to the sixth international convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America to be held in Milwaukee, Wis., July 16, 17, 18, 19, 1896. The society defrays the traveling expenses of two delegates.



**FREE! FREE!**  
**ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

**\$85 Bicycle.**  
Strictly High Grade and Warranted.

Commencing today and continuing for sixty days with each purchase of one dollar in merchandise we will present our patrons with a ticket, and at the close of the sixty days you may be the fortunate one to get the wheel—a beautiful High Grade Wheel absolutely free. . . .

Remember we have the largest line of Bicycles and Sundries, Harness and Horse Goods, Trunks, Valises and Hammocks in Barry County and at positively the lowest prices.

COME IN AND SEE HOW WE DO IT.

**J. E. ACKERSON.**

**Sheep Dipping Powder**

Destroys all Ticks  
Stops the Fly.  
Prevents and Cures Scab.  
Promotes Growth of Wool.  
Makes Sheep Fat.

For Sale By  
**DR. NELSON ABBOTT,**  
DRUGGIST.

**BUY STATIONERY**

At the Middleville News Stand.

Subscribe for THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

**YOUNG MEN**

ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO  
OUR GRAND

**CLOTHING SALE**

With much anxiety. Perhaps undecided where to buy a new

**Suit of Clothes**

and other furnishings to improve their personal appearance. A few moments thought on this subject will convince one that when they can find the greatest assortment of Suits to look over, and the largest stock of

**Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods**

to select from, with the lowest prices to consider, naturally a customer could be easily satisfied. Please bear this in mind and do not buy your outfit without figuring with us. We will save you money.

**LARGEST STOCK.**

**LOWEST PRICES.**

**M. S. KEELER & CO.**



# THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.  
MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## BURNED IN MID-LAKE

### STEAMER SAMUEL HODGE IS DESTROYED.

One of Her Crew Cremated—Chicago People Threaten Lynching if Her Robbers Are Caught—Old Glory's New Field Has Another Star.

An unusual marine disaster occurred Sunday off Oak Orchard and in the middle of Lake Ontario. Steamer Samuel N. Hodge, of Buffalo, bound from Cleveland to Prescott with 600 tons of wire, caught fire. Steamer St. Joseph, Capt. John Preston, Oswego, sighted the burning steamer and was soon beside her. For over an hour the St. Joseph kept two streams playing upon the burning craft, but to no purpose, and to avoid being burned to death those on board the Hodge jumped into the lake. All were picked up by the St. Joseph's crew. The fire originated near the boiler during Fireman Deely's trick and he is supposed to have been cremated. The Hodge was commanded by Capt. Lewis Elliot, of Detroit. It was owned by the Farrell brothers, of Buffalo, and was rated at "A2." It was valued at \$25,000, and insured for \$18,000. The cargo was valued at \$7,000, and was insured.

### TO DRIVE OUT THE THUGS.

West-Siders of Chicago Organizing a White-Cap Society.

In Chicago, ex-County Commissioner T. S. Albright and the West Siders are organizing a White Cap society to protect themselves against the "long" and "short" men and the thugs of the city. Tar, feathers and lynchings will figure in the program and the city is promised a duplicate of the famous regulation committee that made San Francisco respectable by terrorizing the thugs. "The business of Chicago is being ruined by these hold-ups," said Mr. Albright to a reporter. "New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati and other cities order their traveling men to go right through the city and not to stop; people are afraid to come here to buy. On the West Side there is an organization of volunteers who will from now on patrol the streets every night and when we find men continually looting around we will warn them, and if that warning is not obeyed something will happen. It may be only tar and feathers, or it may be that the thug will disappear forever from his favorite haunts; our families must and shall be protected; we wish to be law-abiding, but this wholesale robbery must be stopped. Our men will be at the police courts to fight the aldermen who make a business of interfering and standing between the law and the law-breakers of their wards; we will teach aldermen that they are not elected to promote hold-ups. Every day new men are signing with us and soon every block on the West Side will be patrolled, day and night. We have the money to hire men for the day time, and our men are not particular how they handle a man caught trying to rob or hold up. We mean to break up the various gangs of thieves and drive the men who are known to have bad reputations out of town."

### WITH FORTY-FIVE STARS.

New Flag of the United States Was Floated Saturday.

Saturday, for the first time, the flag of the United States was floated with forty-five stars on its blue field, indicating the admission of Utah to the sisterhood of States. General orders issued by the War and Navy Departments prepared the way for the change, and for several months past the flagmakers have been busy in placing a new star on the flags in stock. From economical considerations the old army flags will not be retired at once, but will be replaced only as they are worn out in service by the new ensigns. In the case of the naval flags the change was more easily made, for all of these flags are made at the New York and Mare Island navy yards, while those on hand on shipboard may be readily altered by the expert sailmakers.

### National League Standing.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Baseball League:

	W. L.		W. L.
Cleveland	.39	19 Philadelphia	.33
Baltimore	.40	20 Washington	.29
Cincinnati	.43	24 Brooklyn	.31
Boston	.37	24 New York	.25
Chicago	.36	32 St. Louis	.15
Pittsburg	.33	28 Louisville	.11

### Standing of Western League.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

	W. L.		W. L.
Indianapolis	.40	19 St. Paul	.32
Detroit	.35	25 Milwaukee	.28
Minneapolis	.35	27 Grand Rapids	.24
Kansas City	.34	28 Columbus	.22

### Two Hundred Turks Are Slain.

The Cretan insurgents defeated the Turks Wednesday between Kisamo, on the northwestern coast of the island of Crete and Selino on the southern coast, killing 200 of them and capturing three of their cannons. The Turks were advancing to raise the siege of Kaudanp, in which 1,000 Turkish troops are besieged by the rebels.

### Deadly Duel in Kentucky.

Dick Younger went to Adairville, Ky., drunk, and fired his pistol. H. H. Harmon, the town marshal, jumped on a horse and started after Younger. An hour later both men were found dead about one mile from the town. Both had been shot through the heart and only one chamber in each revolver discharged.

### Prisoners Escape from Chadron Jail.

Early Sunday morning while Night Watchman Loomer was placing a man in jail at Chadron, Neb., two occupants of the place made their escape and have not yet been captured. One was a tramp and the other was Barker, of Crawford, awaiting trial on a charge of perjury.

### Fatal Work of Lightning.

During a storm at Hardin's Valley, Tennessee, Saturday night, Arthur Peake, a young farmer, was killed by lightning and two sisters named Swan were so badly injured that they will die.

## POLICE CRACK THE HEADS OF RIOTERS

Two Thousand Strikers at Cleveland Are Charged and Completely Routed.

A pitched battle occurred Tuesday between twenty Cleveland, Ohio, policemen and a large force of strikers from the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Machine Company. The trouble started when the non-union employees of the company were dismissed for the day. The 171 new employees marched to the street cars within a hollow square of policemen. The strikers persuaded the street car employees not to stop for the new men, and a stone was thrown by some one in the crowd of 2,000 strikers, sympathizers and spectators. The police were ordered to charge. They made eight sallies on the crowd. One of the patrolmen named Kadel was struck on the head with a stone, and so badly disabled that he is now lying at a hospital. When the police saw that one of their number had been injured they started in to kill. As a result four of the strikers are in jail and 100 others are suffering with wounds inflicted by the clubs of the policemen.

### HIGH TAXES IN CUBA.

Budget Estimates Expenditures at 100,000,000 Pesos.

The new Cuban budget has been presented to the Cortes at Madrid. It gives the probable expenditure of the fiscal year as 28,583,132 pesos, not including extraordinary war and navy items, which are expected to exceed 74,000,000 pesos. The internal revenues of the island are increased more than 11,244,500 pesos so as to offset the shrinkage of custom house receipts. The land taxes are raised to 18 per cent. License taxes will be increased 15 per cent. The income tax is proportionately increased, and the stamp taxes are increased 50 per cent. Manufactured tobacco for home consumption is to pay 2 per cent. ad valorem as a special tax. The budget is subject to modifications in the event that the reform bill of 1895 should be declared in effect. Where plantations have been burned the Captain General is especially authorized to reduce or remit the tax thereon.

### DIE WHILE SEEKING PLEASURE.

Four Children Killed and Many Injured at a Rotten Picnic.

Four boys were drowned and thirteen persons were hurt Monday by the collapse of Sheldon's wharf at Castle Island landing, South Boston. The citizens were celebrating "Farragut day" and a large crowd was on the wharf, attracted by the offer of free passage to the island. The boat Ella was about to make fast at the wharf when the 100 or more on the small landing surged at the outer side. Immediately that side went down into eight feet of water and completely turned over, throwing seventy-five or eighty persons into the bay. Many of the crowd were women and children.

### CANNOT BE RESCUED ALIVE.

Pittston Men Imprisoned Cannot Be Reached Inside of a Month.

The situation at the Pittston, Pa., shaft has undergone no change. The rescuers continue to work under great difficulties. The squeeze is now general, and at the foot of the shaft the loud pumbling noise of falling rock in different parts of the mine can be heard. There was another fall which drove the men back. Double timbering is now being resorted to. It is very slow and tedious work, and even under the most favorable conditions the workers could not hope to clear a gangway to where the entombed men are in less than a month.

### How a Railroad Was Fleeced.

Officials of the Chicago and Alton Railroad have just discovered that a gang of employees, among whom are passenger train conductors and station agents, working with Pullman car porters, have robbed the railway company of \$15,000. The steal was accomplished through co-operation of a station agent with passenger conductors on railroad tickets from Springfield, Ill., to Chicago. On an average, so far as can be estimated by Auditor Kelsey's reports, \$40 a day was stolen, and the larceny was in progress fully a year—probably a little longer. In a nutshell the scheme of robbery was for the conductor of the train which leaves Springfield for Chicago at noon to take up but not punch the tickets sold at the Springfield office on the noon train. The tickets would then be sent back that day to be sold over again.

### Thousands of Men Idle.

The annual depression in manufacturing circles has arrived. At McKeesport, Pa., with the exception of two mills in the butt-weld department, the entire plant of the National Tube Works Company, the National rolling mills and the W. Dewees wood, iron and steel mills are shut down, and 12,000 men are temporarily out of employment. The tube works will resume operations next week, but the rolling mills and the wood plants will be closed for six or seven weeks. The Braddock wireworks, the largest of the plants of the Consolidated Steel and Wire Company, followed the ruling of the wire rail trust and shut down. Both of the Braddock wire mills are now shut down, also the Beaver Falls mill. The suspension at these mills affects 800 men, who will be idle until August.

### Wor'd's W. C. T. Union.

Miss Frances E. Willard states that the World's W. C. T. U., of which she is president, will meet in Montreal, Canada, either next spring or next autumn. The following have been appointed fraternal delegates to the convention from Great Britain: Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Agnes Slack, Mrs. Hannah Pearsall Smith, Miss Agnes Weston, Mrs. Ward Ford, Miss Mary Phillips and Mrs. Hughes.

### End of Cook's Inlet Boom.

The schooner Norma, from Kodiakata, arrived at Port Townsend, Wash., with thirty-five stranded miners aboard, who pronounced the Cook's Inlet mining boom a fizzle. Over 3,500 miners are at the inlet unable to obtain employment and supplies are going rapidly.

### Fear that Sixty Perished.

A special dispatch from Cairo says that the Egyptian Government packet Rahmahieh, from Suakin to Suez, has broken her shaft and been wrecked on a reef. The dispatch adds that it is feared sixty people were drowned.

### Work in the Navy Yards.

The beginning of the new fiscal year having put at the disposal of the Navy Department appropriations for work long postponed, orders have gone forward for the immediate resumption of operations.

## FIVE BAD MEN HUNG.

Deserved End of a Murderous Gang.

Southwest Freed from Its Terrors—Officers and Stone Quarry Strikers Do Battle in Ohio—Death Comes Peacefully to Harriet Beecher Stowe.

### Five Desperadoes Swing.

Rufus Buck, Louie Davis, Lucky Davis, Naoma July and Sam Sampson, comprising what is known as the Buck gang, were executed at Fort Smith, Ark., Wednesday. President Cleveland refused to interfere in the carrying out of the sentence of Judge Parker's court. The Buck gang, composed of five members, was convicted of murder and criminal assault Sept. 23, 1895, and sentenced to hang on Oct. 31 last. An appeal to the Supreme Court acted as a stay, but the appeal was in vain, as the higher court refused to interfere. Of the eighty-five men who have met death on the old Federal gallows at Fort Smith, Ark., none have more richly deserved their fate than these five wretches. The crime for which their lives paid the penalty was an assault on the wife of Henry Hassan, a farmer living twenty miles southwest of Sapulpa, I. T. The gang had first robbed the house. A few nights before they had assassinated John Garrett, deputy marshal at Okmulgee, because he had prevented them from committing a burglary.

### FAMOUS WOMAN DEAD.

Celebrated Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Peacefully Sinks to Rest.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, the gifted authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and other works of world-wide reputation, died at her home in Hartford, Conn., Wednesday, without regaining consciousness. She passed peacefully away as though into a deep sleep. By her bedside at the time were her son, Rev. Charles Edward Stowe of Simsbury; her two daughters, Eliza and Harriet; her sister, Isabella Beecher Hooker; John Hooker; Dr. Edward B. Hooker, her nephew, who was also her medical attendant, and other relatives. Mrs. Stowe began to fail in 1888. The first alarming symptoms of the breaking up of her faculties, mental and physical, showed itself at Sag Harbor, L. I., in September, 1888. Her intimate friends and family knew where the trouble lay, but Mrs. Stowe's condition was such that it was thought advisable to keep it a secret, and it was not until the following year that the truth was told in the public press, and was then not denied by the family.

### HUNDRED SHOTS EXCHANGED.

Serious Conflict at Berea, Ohio, Between Strikers and Officers.

Over one hundred shots were exchanged by deputy sheriffs and strikers at the Berea stone quarries, near West View, Ohio. No one was killed so far as known. One striker had his leg broken in two places and many have sore heads as the result of hand-to-hand conflict. The strikers approached the quarry through a woods with the avowed intention of driving out the non-union men at work. They were met by the sheriff and forty deputies, who commanded them to stop. For an answer the strikers began firing and the fight soon became general. In a few moments the strikers were repulsed and fell back to the woods. The men in the quarries are quitting through fear and because of the importunities of their wives.

### TO AID PHEBE COUZINS.

Suffrage Women of Los Angeles Soliciting Contributions.

An earnest effort is being made by the suffrage women of Los Angeles for the relief of Miss Phoebe W. Cousins of St. Louis, who is in the city helpless and penniless. Miss Cousins arrived in San Francisco a few months ago with her brother, who was an invalid. While there she was attacked with acute rheumatism and was told that in the South she would find relief. But, on the contrary, Miss Cousins has grown steadily worse in Los Angeles.

### Destructive Conflagration in Brooklyn.

Fire broke out Wednesday morning in George W. Piper's Long Island kindling wood factory at Ash street and Newtown Creek, Brooklyn. The flames quickly extended to the extensive lumber yards of E. C. Smith and from there to Ritchie, Brown & McDonald's iron works, Post & McCord's iron works, and Braun & Bainbridge's asphalt works. An estimate of loss has been made ranging from \$800,000 to \$1,000,000.

### Great Honor for Estonians.

It has been decided that a review of troops will be held at Aldershot camp, London, in honor of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, now on its way to England. The date of this military turnout has not been fixed, but it is known that the matter was arranged at the suggestion of the Prince of Wales.

### "Old Rip's" Grandchild Weds.

Miss Josephine, daughter of Charles B. Jefferson and granddaughter of Joseph Jefferson, the actor, and Charles J. Rolfe, son of William Rolfe, the Shakespearean scholar of Cambridge, were married at Buttermilk Bay, Mass. There were about sixty guests present, among them being Joseph Jefferson and Mrs. Cleveland.

### Rain in Blinding Sheets.

A phenomenal storm of wind and rain, with some hail, passed over Cambridge, Neb., and vicinity. The rain came up from all directions in blinding sheets and caused great damage. Three miles of Burlington tracks were badly washed away and bridge No. 202 is gone.

### Eig Sensation at a Funeral.

G. Augustus Page, cashier of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, was arrested at Pittsburg on the charge of having brought about his wife's death. The funeral cortege was just about starting when the coroner took possession of the corpse.

### Major Halford Hurt.

Major E. W. Halford, who was President Harrison's private secretary and is now paymaster of the United States army, stationed at Denver, sustained a compound fracture of his right leg by falling from a bicycle.

### Turkish Troops Revolt.

The Turkish battalions at Yeddah, who have received no pay since 1894, refuse to leave for Crete, and have barricaded themselves in the mosque.

## HEAVY DAMAGES RECOVERED.

Manhattan Company Must Pay a Young Woman \$15,000.

Miss Ann Eliza Thompson, of New York, recovered a verdict of \$15,000 from the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company of New York in the Supreme Court. The case was on trial almost two days and attracted considerable interest on account of the novel defense that was set up by the railroad company. Miss Thompson was in one of the cars of the company on March 14, 1895, and the train smashed into the bumper. Her assertion was that her spine was injured so that it has assumed a permanent curvature, and that her left leg was made shorter than the other one. The assertion of the company was that she imagined injuries which did not exist. It was also asserted that she had been in a measure an invalid for some time previous to the accident, and that the smashing of the train into the bumper was not in any way responsible for her condition.

### GOES TO GRAY CABLES.

The President Will Transact Business at His Summer Home.

President Cleveland left Washington Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock over the Pennsylvania Railroad. A private car was attached to the regular train from New York leaving at that hour and placed at his disposal. The President was accompanied by Private Secretary Thurber, who will be with him during the summer. At Jersey City the President went aboard the private yacht Oneida, and sailed to Buzzard's Bay. All executive business will be transacted at Gray Gables during the summer, but official announcements, at heretofore, will be made from the executive mansion in Washington.

### TRAMPS SOAKED IN OIL.

Attempt to Remove a Coat of Tar and Feathers.

At Hutchinson, Minn., two tramps soaked themselves in oil in an effort to get rid of coats of tar and feathers attempted to make a farmer named Ausminster by citizens. The tramps had tin Cook give them a meal, and one, who was drunk, hit Cook and was promptly knocked down. Because of the late murder of Sheriff Rogers by tramps the citizens decided to make an example of these two, one of whom committed no offense at all, and tarred them thoroughly.

### Compact Sealed at Canton.

Standing on the vine-shrouded porch of his home at Canton, O., William McKinley, at 12:10 Monday afternoon, listened to the formal notification of the fact that he had been nominated for the presidency by the Republican national convention of St. Louis. The actual ceremony consumed only about half an hour, and consisted in the speech of notification by Senator Thurston, chairman of the convention, and a response by Gov. McKinley. Then followed the presentation of the Abraham Lincoln gavel by Harry Smith, and following this a lunch served in a large tent behind the house.

### Fank Burglars in Limbo.

John McGinnis and John O'Brien, both men with many aliases and both notorious bank robbers, were captured in Vancouver and are now safely housed in jail. A man giving his name as Fred Martin, who was with the pair, was also arrested.

### Meet Death in the Water.

Monday afternoon four choir boys and the choirmaster of St. John's Episcopal Church of Charlestown, Mass., were drowned in Lake Massapoag. They were members of a party in camp and went out in a boat which overturned.

### Poodle Dogs a Factor in Divorce.

Dr. David Jacobson, a well-known New York city physician, was divorced from Nora Jacobson at Perry, O. T. The complainant claimed, among other things, that his wife loved poodle dogs better than himself.

### Drown in the Missouri.

Three members of a Tekamah, Neb., picnic party were drowned in the Missouri river. The boat they occupied was swamped. But one member of the party was saved.

### Khedive Going to Europe.

It is stated on high authority that the khedive intends leaving for Europe within ten days on his private yacht, touching first at Corfu and Philippopolis.

### Town Raided by Indian Robbers.

Four Indians rode into Neol, a small town twenty-four miles south of Neosho, Mo., and robbed the town.

## THE MARKETS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 54c to 55c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2, 15c to 16c; rye, No. 2, 29c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 12c; new potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 40c; broom corn, common to choice, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per ton.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 53c to 55c; corn, No. 1 white, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 59c to 61c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 15c to 16c; rye, No. 2, 27c to 29c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 17c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 35c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 59c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; rye, 28c to 31c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 15c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 29c to 30c; clover seed, \$4.20 to \$4.30.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 54c to 55c; corn, No. 3, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 19c; barley, No. 2, 29c to 31c; rye, No. 1, 29c to 31c; pork, mess, \$6.75 to \$7.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.25 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; butter, creamery, 12c to 16c; eggs, Western, 10c to 13c.

## BICYCLES FOR A SONG.

NEW YORK AUCTIONS DO A BIG BUSINESS.

### Indications of a General Slump in Wheels—Troops Called Out to Control the Cleveland, O., Strikers—Diphtheria Yields to the Action of Serum.

Nearly 500 bicycles were sold at auction in New York Thursday. The prices ranged from \$30 to as high as \$50. The average was about \$35. Some of the firms are sending their wheels to the auction room with the name plate on and fully guaranteed. These brought \$40 or over. Most of the firms preferred to remain undisclosed, so that the sale would not enter in direct competition with their regular agents. Written guarantees were given to some of the purchasers. The large dealers deny these auctions are cutting into their sales. Deputy Sheriff Carragher took possession of the factory of the Upright Cycle Company, and also of the salesroom and riding academy, on attachments for \$10,782. Ten thousand dollars of this amount is for money advanced since Jan. 1 by Herman H. Campbell, president. The company filed a deed of trust conveying all the assets to Harrison Armstrong as trustee. This covers bicycles on consignment to parties in Boston, Providence and Baltimore; bank account, machinery in the factory and a number of bicycles in process of manufacture.

### Little Money for Bicycles.

State troops have possession of a large part of Cleveland. Continued rioting at the works of the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Company on the part of the strikers led to the killing of one citizen Thursday afternoon. A nonunion workman, Albert G. Saunders, did the killing. The man killed was William Rettger, a striker. He was shot through the heart. He was lately employed by the Brown company, and joined the strike. Saunders was on a bicycle and was near the Brown works. So far as can be learned a mob of strikers were yelling "Scab" at him when he suddenly drew a pistol and fired into their ranks. Rettger received the bullet and died instantly. But for police protection Saunders would have been lynched by the mob. The Mayor at once called upon the Governor for troops, and the local companies were ordered out. During the day the police charged the crowd several times and cracked many heads.

### BLOODSHED AT CLEVELAND.

One Man Killed and the State Troops Called to Re-enforce the Police.

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### SUCCESS OF SERUM TREATMENT.

Has Decreased Mortality from Diphtheria in Berlin Hospitals.

Thomas Moore, United States commercial agent at Weimar, has transmitted to the State Department exhaustive statistics to prove the value of the serum treatment of diphtheria as applied in Germany. In the case of one of the largest of the Berlin hospitals he shows that while the number of cases of diphtheria had steadily increased and the percentage of deaths had kept pace with the increase until the introduction of the serum, during the two years in which the treatment has been followed the mortality has fallen away in a most satisfactory manner.

### MME. ZULEYCH IN THE TOILS.

Alleged Astrologer and Medium Accused of Swindling Many People.

Mme. Zuleych, operating under numerous aliases, is under arrest at Joplin, Mo. It is charged she sent letters to men in several States, describing in extravagant terms mining lands which she claimed to own. In many instances the properties had no existence, it is said, and most of the land which she really owned is declared worthless for mining purposes. Her plausible stories found many willing ears, however, and she is said to have obtained thousands of dollars.

### Gold Mining in Nicaragua.

United States Consul O'Hara, at Greytown, Nicaragua, has submitted to the Department of States a most exhaustive report upon the gold deposits of Nicaragua. On the Pacific side of the country heavy operations have been carried on for many years with English capital, and large mills are running steadily. On the Atlantic side fourteen mills are either in operation or in the course of construction.

### Honor Jefferson Davis.

Over twenty thousand veterans who followed the fortunes of Lee, Longstreet and Jackson, gathered at Richmond, Va., many of them accompanied by their wives and families, to participate in the sixth annual reunion and the exercises attending the laying of the corner-stone to the Jefferson Davis monument.

### Corner-Stone Laid.

The closing day of the grand encampment of the United Confederate Veterans at Richmond, Va., was devoted to the laying with imposing ceremonies of the corner-stone of the proposed monument to Jefferson Davis. An immense throng participated in the exercises, every Southern State being represented.

### Teller Will Take the Stump.

Senator Henry M. Teller will go to his mountain home at Central City, Colo., for a week or two to recuperate. During the campaign he will deliver a number of speeches in the interest of the silver ticket in Illinois and Indiana, and probably also in Ohio and several other Western States and in California.

### Flames Sweep the Docks.

Thursday fire broke out in the Mallory Steamship Line sheds at Galveston, Texas, and they and their entire contents, including freight to the value of \$150,000 was destroyed. Luckily no ship of the line was in port. The sheds were the finest private docks in the world.

### Counterfeiters Captured.

At St. Louis at 1521 Pendleton avenue, the house of Dr. Matilda Adella Walter, United States secret service detectives arrested a gang of five counterfeiters and captured a set of tools.

### Engine Locomotive Explodes.

An engine drawing a freight on the Louisville and Nashville Road, was going at twenty miles an hour down a steep grade a mile and a half south of Hartselle, Ala., and the boiler exploded and killed three men, wounding a fourth, and demolishing eighteen cars.

## DEATH IN THE MINE.

ONE HUNDRED MEN ENTOMBED AT PITTSBURGH, PA.

### Shaft's Mouth Surrounded by Frantic Men and Shrieking Women—Nearly Every Innocent Victim Leaves a Family to Struggle on Alone.

Coal Pit Their Tomb. One hundred miners were caught under a fall of rock in the Twin Shaft mine at Pittston



## SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

### HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

**Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.**

**The Mark Down.**  
"Man," she bitterly exclaimed, "is dominated by the almighty dollar."  
"And woman," he rejoined, with spirit, "by the almighty 99 cents."

In the meanwhile destiny was wondering which it would be.—Detroit Tribune.

**More Information.**  
Tommy—Paw, what is a statesman?  
Mr. Figgis—A statesman—a statesman is a man who is a good judge of band wagons.—Indianapolis Journal.

**Into a Decline.**  
Peg—I just saw your friend, Mr. Iecout, going into the conservatory with Helen Heartbreak. He looked as white as a sheet.  
Jack Ware—I wonder what was the matter with him?

Peg—He was going into a decline, I should say, from what I know of Helen.—Harvard Lampoon.

**Learned All About It.**  
"So you went out driving with your new beau, Susie, and I expect he read your heart like a book?"  
"Yes, mother; he read between the lines."—Detroit Free Press.

**Feared the Gossips.**



"Don't you know this little boy, Ma-bell? Why don't you notice him?"  
"Well, you see, auntie, I danced with him six times at our party, and I'm afraid people are beginning to talk."—Sketch.

**Poor Tommy.**  
Visitor—What makes you so ugly, Tommy? Don't you love your new little baby brother?  
Tommy (viciously)—Well, I did till somebody came in and said he looked like me.—Somerville Journal.

**Delicate Eating.**  
Bobbie—Papa, what is "delicatesen?"  
Mr. Perry—It means delicate eating, such as limburger, pickled herring, and the like.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**What He Lost.**  
"You never lose anything by being polite to the ladies," remarked a benevolent-looking man to the crusty passenger who had just given up his seat to a lady on a Main street trolley.  
"Don't I?" growled the crusty man, "lose my seat, I reckon."—Buffalo Times.

**Fare and Stare.**  
Blazley—I was coming downtown in a car this morning and the conductor came along and looked at me as if I hadn't paid my fare?

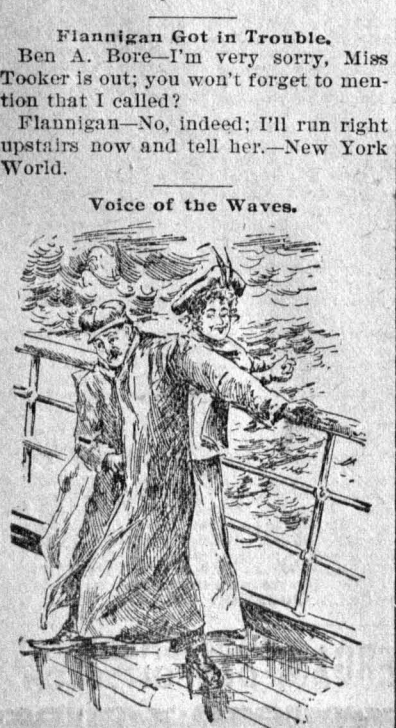
Bizley—What did you do?  
Blazley—I looked at him as if I had.—Roxbury Gazette.

**The Final Token.**  
"Poor Dick is gone. He was a devoted cyclist, wasn't he?"  
"Yes, indeed. He left a will stating that he was to be cremated and used to help out on our new cinder path."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Doubly Suspicious.**  
Wife—Is the new typewriter handsome?  
Husband—No.  
Wife—Then she's got to leave. You can't pull the wool over my eyes by getting a homely one.—Buffalo Times.

**Flannigan Got in Trouble.**  
Ben A. Bore—I'm very sorry, Miss Tooker is out; you won't forget to mention that I called?  
Flannigan—No, indeed; I'll run right upstairs now and tell her.—New York World.

**Voice of the Waves.**



She—What are the wild waves saying, I wonder?  
Wantergo Holmes—They seem to me to be asking if I would mind sharing my supper with them.—Life.

## Fifty Per Cent Off.

A speculator on the bourse was asked: "You have ceased to do business with Z—?"

"Don't talk to me of that fellow," was the reply. "I never salute him now. He had the audacity to say that I swindled him out of 40,000 francs."

"Oh, dear, no. He said 20,000."  
"Ah! that is different," said the boursier, and took off his hat.—Les Debats.

**Easy.**

Jones (observing Smith passing)—I'll bet I know where Smith is going.  
Brown—Is he sober?  
Jones—Yes.  
Brown—Oh, that's dead easy.—The Capital, Washington.

**Learning City Habits.**



Malindy—Reuben, what air yer doin' Be yer crazy?  
Uncle Reuben (who has been to town and seen a folding bed)—Crazy! Nothing. In the city they allus sets beds up on end. It saves room.

**Domestic Repartee.**  
"After a man has reached the age of 40," said Mrs. Disbrow, "he thinks every good-looking woman he sees is in love with him."  
"I am sure, my dear," retorted Mr. D., "I have never accused you."—Detroit Free Press.

**Not Sudden.**  
He—I love you.  
She—Well, it has taken you a long while to say so.—Philadelphia News.

**Two Balls.**  
His arm went up with the ball. The peculiar twist of the elbow made it plain that he was about to deliver his favorite insinuation.  
Everybody smiled.  
Contrary to all expectation the bartender then proposed another drink on the house.—New York Press.

**Her Age.**  
"Your age," said the interviewer, "is 27, is it not?"  
"Yes," replied the actress. "How did you know?"

"I looked over the files of a newspaper in which you were interviewed twenty-five years ago. That's what I found it said there."—Standard.

**Nothing Like It.**  
His Wife—The music is intoxicating.  
He—Yes, but there is nothing like the good old stuff for an enjoyable jag.—Philadelphia North American.

**An Unfeeling Wretch.**  
"You never loved me," she cried, hysterically, "and now, only to think of it, I am married to you."  
"You seem to forget," he answered, unfeelingly, "that I am also married to you."—Washington Evening Times.

**Her Receipt.**



Mrs. O'Take—That was very nice sausage yez sint me fer breakfast, Mrs. O'Tool. How did yez make it?  
Mrs. O'Tool—A frind av mine gave me a pinter.

**No Reform in Bloomers.**  
Hopkins—There's no reform about these bloomers the women are wearing.  
Brown—Why?  
Hopkins—I find it just as hard as ever to find my wife's pocket.—Philadelphia American.

**The Birth of a Slander.**  
Aunt—Why did you stare at that gentleman so rudely, Ethel?  
Little Ethel—Oh, he's a drefful man. He never goes to church or nothing. I heard father say he was an acrostic.—Judy.

**Unkind.**  
Mrs. Fret—If I had money enough to go abroad and stay a year I would be perfectly happy.  
Mr. Fret—So would I.—Detroit Free Press.

**Not for Nothing.**  
Uncle Mose—Dat dorg is ma best frind and I wouldn't sell um fo' nothin'.

Van Pelt—I'll give you 50 cents for him.

Uncle Mose—He's yo'r dorg.—Yonkers (N. Y.) Home Journal and News.

**Sure to Please.**  
"I don't see how you design all those lovely suits for little boys," gushed the enthusiastic woman.

"It is easy enough," said the ladies and children's tailor. "I try them on my own boy. If the suit makes him utterly miserable I know I have scored another success with the mothers."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## NOTES ON EDUCATION.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO PUPIL AND TEACHER.

**What to Do with Unruly Pupils—Too Little Attention Paid to the English Language—How Shall College Graduates Earn Their Daily Bread?**

**Punishment in Schools.**

What to do with unruly pupils in the public schools is a sore trouble to some of the teachers. The board of education has abolished corporal punishment and moral suasion does not produce the necessary results. The teachers say they can do nothing except to send the refractory pupil to the principal, who suspends him for a month, at the end of which time he returns in a worse condition than he was when he was suspended.

In some respects the Chinese seem to have solved this question better than we have done. The government, which controls all the schools in the country, does not permit a teacher to punish a pupil, but if one is vicious the teacher makes a complaint to the parent or guardian. If the pupil is still troublesome a complaint is made to the director of the school, who goes himself to the child's parent and he is given another trial. In case this does no good the municipal authorities take up the case and, after consulting with the guardians of the child, he is given another chance and if he is still incorrigible he is expelled from the schools and is never again admitted. The theory that the government proceeds upon is that a bad boy educated makes a worse man than an uneducated one, that the education given a bad boy increases his capacity for evil and that it is better to leave him in ignorance.

While this is not in accordance with our ideas of civilization it must be ad-



mitted that there is some logic in it even if it lacks some of our views as to the utility of education. The trouble that confronts the teacher in our schools is that the children have been badly trained before they reach the legal school age. The mischief is done before the child comes to school at all. It will not do to expect that badly brought up children will make model pupils when they go to the public schools, for the training must begin at an earlier age and it is just here that the kindergarten comes in to supply the deficiencies of home training.

It is not alone the bad or the ignorant home that turns out the worst children, for any who has had much to do with these schools for the smallest pupils is aware that their hardest subjects come from the homes of the parents who often stand highest socially. They are the self-conscious, the petted, the ones who never make any pretense of obedience and those who always have their own way. These make the teacher as much if not more trouble than the children who have learned their morals in the street.

The solution of the question as to what shall be done with the bad boy in the public school is the kindergarten. If the teacher is to be deprived of the use of the rod in the government of children so old that no other means are available for that purpose the schools should have the child at such an age as to make proper training possible. A child not born a moral degenerate placed in a kindergarten at 2 or 3 years of age and kept there until it is of school age will not be difficult to govern without a rod either at home or in the school room and for this reason these schools for the smallest children should be an attachment of all the public schools and attendance encouraged if not made obligatory.

It is the universal testimony of all teachers that the best behaved and the easiest governed pupils in the lowest grades of our public schools are those that come to them from the kindergartens. Not only is this the case, but they come with habits of application ready formed that gives them a great advantage over the other children. The bad boy in school is never a graduate from the kindergarten.—Chicago Record.

**Learn English.**

The professor of English in the Northwestern University recently spoke of the lack of accurate knowledge respecting their own language on the part of students entering college. He called attention especially to their deficiencies in the matters of spelling, pronunciation and capitalization.

It may not be entirely agreeable for the student who has passed his entrance examination in the so-called higher studies to be criticised for his abuse of the mother tongue; but it is a fact that, even after their graduation,

many students who set out to make their way by writing find themselves greatly hampered at first not only by deficient knowledge as to spelling, capitalizing and punctuation, but by a previously unsuspected uncertainty as to syntax and the exact meanings of words. Many of our best writers have had this experience, and have found it necessary to begin learning what they thought they had learned before they entered college.

Speaking generally, too little attention is paid to the English language, both in our preparatory schools and in our collegiate institutions. The first impressions of an educated person as to the degree of education of others are based on their use of the mother tongue.

**Through School.**  
"Through school, and yet fitted for nothing!" The foregoing was a remark actually made by a young girl, a college graduate from one of the best educational institutions in the land. Does it point to a need in our methods of intellectual training? What are the fields of employment open to young men and young women graduates who have taken an A. B. degree? A special training is necessary to fit them for law, medicine, theology, architecture, painting, sculpture, designing, dentistry, the filling of a chair in a university, or the many other branches of activity, such as civil engineering, etc., which are open to real ability. What remains? Really only three pursuits for which the ordinary college life is any preparation, and which must necessarily be overcrowded, viz.: public school teaching, journalism, or a clerkship. Not one in one hundred are calculated to pursue the first successfully; perhaps a still smaller proportion will succeed in the second, experience being the only teacher; and the third can be quite as well followed without, as with, a college education. In fact, a college education, by giving one a preternaturally keen relish for intellectual pursuits, in so far unfits him for the clerkship. Yet

many students who set out to make their way by writing find themselves greatly hampered at first not only by deficient knowledge as to spelling, capitalizing and punctuation, but by a previously unsuspected uncertainty as to syntax and the exact meanings of words. Many of our best writers have had this experience, and have found it necessary to begin learning what they thought they had learned before they entered college.

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**GRADUATION.**  
While Cynthia reads her essay there, She seems as wise as she is fair. There's nothing in philosophy, Or science, or history, or poetry, That puzzles her; there's not a book In which she has not had a look. Her present on "The View Of Evolution from the Pew" Is so profound that it betrays The row of solemn pedagogues: While all around the people stare, A mind so rare, so clear, so free, Admiring a mind so rare, so free, Save one, a bachelor, who says: "I never choose her for his spouse." "He brags," says she, "that for me he'll do without," says he. "She's all right when it comes to books, But, like as not, the worst of cooks." I smiled, for memory lightly flew To Cynthia's little teas a dux— The cups from Dresden and Limoges The glass for her feasting dogs. And then I breathed a plaintive sigh For some of Cynthia's cherry pie, And felt again a fervent wish To sit beside that charming dish Which Cynthia handles with a grace That puts a cookstove out of rage. Ah, happy gourmet, who wins Sweet Cynthia's gastronomic sins Will no more plague and spoil his life. Once, blessed with her for cook and wife, A village E. HENES.



the college trained must earn their daily bread in some way or other.

Manifestly the sons and daughters of the wealthy can consume as much time as they desire, fitting themselves to be self-sustaining, but the ordinary young man must be able to take care of himself by the time he has reached the age of 21 years, or thereabouts. But under the present system, he reaches this age ill fitted for winning a competency. It would seem that only two plans lie open to help counteract this difficulty; either the special education, for professional pursuits, should begin earlier, perhaps after graduation from the high school; or the high school course should be immediately succeeded by a course in manual training of some sort or other to fit one for practical work. However willing, and however humble a college graduate may be in his demands, a business man will prefer receiving into his employ the boy who has had no college training, rather than the young man who has had it, and is consequently much older, yet not a whit better fitted for practical work, in fact less fitted because as before stated, he constantly longs for intellectual pursuits. Or, which is not at all uncommon, imagine the helplessness of a college graduate who scorns all sorts of commercial work, and yet has not a fitting sufficient for anything else.

**Beautifying the Schoolyard.**

Are there trees, and flowering shrubs, as the lilac and snowball, in your schoolyard? If not, by arousing in the children the desire to have a beautiful yard, they will gladly bring cuttings from home and assist in setting out and caring for them.

Plan hardy annuals. Send for flower catalogues and, with the children, study their cultivation. If you are not there to enjoy the blossoming-time some one else will have that pleasure and will doubtless carry on the good work you have begun. There will probably be among the children two or three real lovers of flowers, who will be happy in caring for them during the vacation.

If possible, have a little wild flower garden in order to note the full development of the wild flowers. If there is no room for flower beds in the schoolyard, one can easily have flower boxes at the windows. The older boys will be only too glad to show their skill as carpenters.

Encourage the children in flower-gardening at home. Take pleasure in visiting their homes to see the flowers. You will thereby learn much of their child-nature. Thus flower-gardening and child-gardening may be combined.—School Education.

An abundance of cupboards, each with its wealth of drawers, shelves and cubby-holes, constitutes the real secret of an orderly and convenient kitchen.

## NEWS OF OUR STATE.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

**Ionian Convicts Wild with Joy Over the Music of a Brass Band—Grand Rapids Can't Sell Her Bonds—Farmers Fight Muskegon's Fair.**

**Music in a Prison.**

The Ionian male house of correction was the scene of a bedlam the other night. A full brass band, by permission of Warden Fuller, came to discourse sweet music to the prisoners in their cells. As is generally the case, the prisoners hear of any event regarding the prison about as soon as it has matured, but in this case they were completely taken by surprise. It was about 8 p. m. when the band struck up "Bohemian Girl," and the prisoners, taken unawares, began to howl like maniacs. Wild with joy, they clapped their hands, jumped, danced, whistled, howled until their wallings sounded like a legion of fiends let loose from the lower regions. Insane with joy, 500 voices rang through the great iron halls. The frenzied unfortunates kept it up, and the officers, feeling in their hearts that the boys meant well, let them howl until it became a veritable bedlam, and the captain of the guard was compelled to go around to the different wards and tell the prisoners that the entertainment was for their exclusive benefit, and if they did not quiet down the band would quit and go home. And the boys kept quiet for a while, until the band struck up "Marching Thro' Georgia." It was enough. Five hundred souls with America imbed in their hearts could not, nor would not, keep still at the sound of "Marching Thro' Georgia." Of all the hideous warwhoops strung to the tune of Dante's horned legions, the yell after this piece was deafening. But they quieted down again, and the band played "Annie Rooney" and "Annie Laurie," too.

**Farmers Are Fighting.**

The farmers who are fighting the management of the Muskegon County Fair Association held a lively meeting and roared the officers of the society to a turn. Their grievance is that they have been debarred from any voice in the management of the fair, and claim that the farming interests have been ignored and snubbed. A resolution was passed that circulars presenting their side of the controversy be circulated throughout the county, and that the farmers generally be requested to stay away from the fair and patronize it neither by attendance nor exhibits; in fact, put into effect a complete boycott. Some of the farmer orators were very indignant over what they termed the abuse heaped upon them, and intended to fight to the end, while others think an effort ought to be made to reach a compromise. The fair management deny ignoring the farmers, and claim that the trouble is made by a few who want offices and a per diem. Last year the fair was a great success, and the executive committee are planning for a larger affair this fall.

**Bonds Going Begging.**

Grand Rapids is again having trouble over the \$75,000 of market bonds. The bonds were sold several months ago to a Boston firm, but the committee neglected to compel a deposit with the bids, and the firm finally decided not to take them. The next highest bidder was then given the bonds, and after several weeks' delay it was learned that they also have decided that they do not want them. The third firm is considering the matter. The bonds are perfectly legal and good in every way, and there is a strong suspicion that the bond buyers are playing horse with the city officials.

**Short State Items.**

Imlay City now has five practicing M. D.'s.

Sack's fertilizing works, north of Saginaw, were destroyed by fire.

Last Wednesday there were eleven weddings in Saginaw, mostly among the 400.

John Hesselink, of Holland, aged 12, was drowned in Black lake, while swimming.

Jackson has raised \$537 for the cyclone sufferers, and hopes to swell the fund to \$1,000.

C. H. Putney, an Ionian dry goods merchant, has been closed up by Strong, Lee & Co., of Detroit, on a chattel mortgage.

The St. Clair County poor fund will be short \$14,000 by the end of next quarter. Over \$8,000 in poor orders are as yet unpaid.

D. W. Briggs, cashier of the Bank of Saginaw, has discovered that a lot of forged camp orders on Briggs & Cooper, of Lupton, have been passed on Saginaw people.

A young man was assaulted in front of the Republic House, in Bay City, but made his escape before he could be robbed. Highway robberies are almost nightly occurrences in Bay City.

George Passmore has been arrested at Flint, charged with being one of the gang who, Sunday night, bound and gagged Walter Skinner, at Lapeer, and then stripped him of his clothing.

All of the old Battle Creek police force still hold their jobs, as none of Mayor Turner's appointments have yet been confirmed. It looks as though they would all hold over the balance of the year.

Attendants on the Ypsilanti races Wednesday were treated to a shocking display on the part of a driver, who beat his horse shamefully every step of the heat. The animal passed the wire second. The driver was summoned before the judges, and his hopes were elevated to the top notch upon being informed that he had been given the heat for some fault of the leading horse, only to be cast down by the announcement that for his brutality he was suspended and his horse sent to the barn.

Harry Halloway, Jay McConnell and Adolph Willow, of Adrian, all about 13 years old, have been arrested for firing upon a Wabash passenger train with Florent rifles. Division Superintendent Gould narrowly escaped one of the bullets.

Ex-Congressman George F. Richardson, of Grand Rapids, while entertaining a party of friends, was called to the back door and confronted by a masked man, with a revolver, who demanded his money. Richardson jumped back and slammed the door before the fellow knew what was up.

Susannah Pfund fell from a haystack near West Bay City and broke her back.

The \$30,000 worth of bonds recently issued by Muskegon have been sold to E. H. Gay & Co., of Chicago, at a premium of \$331.50. The bonds are short term 5 per cents.

Although the village of Unionville, Tuscola County, has water works, electric lights and other improvements, there has not been an assessment in the village for three years.

The Ionian prison authorities refused to accept a man whom Judge Lane, of Adrian, had sentenced for less than six months. Six different judges have made this mistake within a year.

Instead of attending a cyclone relief meeting many Allegan men attended a meeting for the relief of a medicine fakir, who "relieved" them of amounts ranging from \$1 to \$5. The fakir skipped town with his pockets full of gold, while the cyclone sufferers have yet to hear from Allegan.

The new Grand Rapids bicycle ordinance is in effect against scorching, coasting and sidewalk riding, and requiring the ringing of the bell when approaching a crossing. Five hundred bicyclists paraded the streets ringing their bells. An indignation meeting of bicyclists was held to demand an amendment to the ordinance. The police arrested over 500 violators, among whom were some of the most prominent business men in town.

Mrs. August Sayles, of Mt. Clemens, has a folding bed in her room, and the other night she laid down with her head toward the foot of the bed, the weight thus causing the bed to fold up in such a manner as to catch Mrs. Sayles' head and hurt her in a serious manner. A little child was in the house with her at the time, and rendered her slight assistance so that she was enabled to extricate herself from the trap, but not until her head and face had been cut severely.

The law requiring applicants for teachers' certificates to pay an institute fee of \$1 if the applicant be a man or of 50 cents if the would-be teacher is a female, which was recently declared unconstitutional by Judge Russell, was upheld by the Supreme Court, and the institute system thus sustained. The case came to the Supreme Court upon the application of Deputy Hammond, of the State public instruction office, for a mandamus to compel the School Board of Muskegon to collect the institute fees from the teachers in its employ. The matter is briefly dismissed by the court with the holding that it is the duty of the board to collect and the teachers to pay the fee.

Rev. John F. Brant, superintendent of the new Michigan Anti-Saloon League, has established State headquarters at Lansing. Every one who believes in annihilating the traffic or enforcing the existing laws is invited to join. Anti-saloon agitators will travel all over the State, holding anti-saloon rallies and pushing anti-saloon candidates. Lawyers will draw up improved local option measures for counties, cities and wards. Each local league will have a law enforcement committee to urge officials to perform their duty. There will be an educational department to organize the boys into an anti-saloon army, pledged to total abstinence, and a financial department will raise funds to keep the movement going.

The first outbreak in the State prison at Jackson took place in 1840, about a year after the prison had gone into operation. Ten convicts, all from Wayne County, overpowered the guards and scaled the stockade of tamarack poles. They kept together as an organized band of highwaymen, and made a tour of the western part of the State, pillaging farm houses and abusing women and children. James Videto, a farmer with a shotgun, undertook their capture at Spring Arbor, but when they got near enough to see that Videto had no cap on his gun they thrashed him till he was left for dead on the roadside. Dorus Spencer shot and killed George Norton, the robber chief, and the whole gang were eventually recaptured, with two exceptions. The next Legislature made an appropriation for building a stone wall fourteen feet high.

There was a sensational scene in Circuit Judge Russell's court room at Muskegon Monday afternoon, when the court rendered a decision in favor of the defendant in John Krieling vs. William Falby and J. A. Robinson on a bill to set aside the deed. Krieling served several years in Ionian for assisting Augusta Linderman, now his wife, in a deadly assault on the woman's then husband, August Linderman, with boiling water and a baseball bat. When the convict returned after his sentence, he found the farm which he said was his was claimed by Mr. Robinson, who had bought it from Falby. Krieling swore he had never sold the farm, but had merely executed a lease, and claiming he had been robbed, began suit. The proof was against him, and when the court gave a decision he acted like an insane man, swearing at the court, shaking his clenched fists at his honor and the people on the side opposed to him.

The Rev. T. E. Barr, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Kalamazoo, one of the most "patrician" churches in the city, is making it unhappy for the rich members of his church. For some time his sermons have related to the difficulty which Dives will have in entering heaven and otherwise tormented the wealthy by holding up the example of the widow's mite. He capped the climax by inviting the trade and labor unions to take charge of the week-day evening meetings and they did so. The capitalists held up their hands in horror and circulated a petition demanding his removal. Sunday Mr. Barr gave them the most caustic kind of sermon—told how small souled capital was, and remarked that the rich men couldn't throw him out, because Mrs. Leroy Cahill, his most staunch supporter, holds a \$10,000 mortgage on the church, which they would not take up. He scathed the wealthy parishioners for an hour and a half and ended by tendering his resignation, to take effect Nov. 1. He says he will not take any vacation this year, but will stay right in Kalamazoo to tell plain truths every Sunday until he leaves the parish.

Don M. Dickinson has been asked to act as chief counsel for the United States in the arbitration with Great Britain on the Bering Sea awards.

The two Chinese girl graduates at Ann Arbor, Ida Kamm and Mary Stone, do not expect to return immediately to their native country, but will do another year of college work, probably at the University of Chicago. In China they will be made part of the staff of one of the hospitals managed by the missionaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Both speak English with surprising accuracy and fluency.



