

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

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MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

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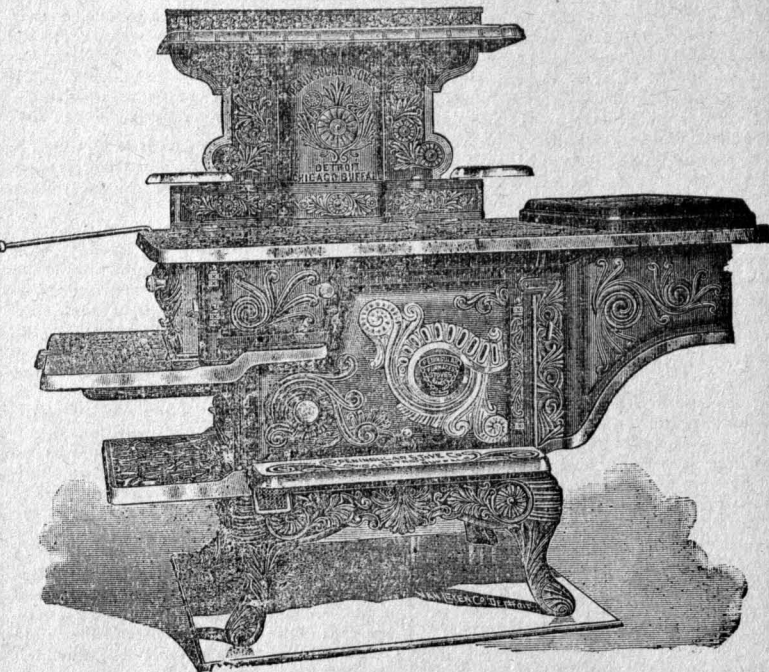
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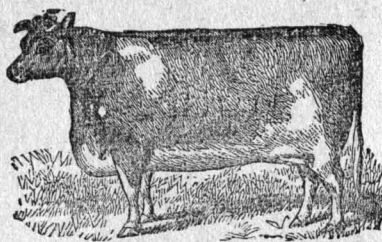
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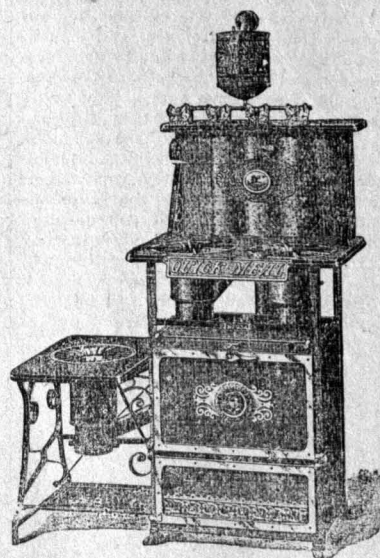


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NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

BOWEN'S MILLS.

James Robbins has the sympathy of his friends by an accident which came near putting out his eye. Glad to know it is getting better.

Ernest Conrad and family of Otsego visited Austin Hunt and family last week, but was taken sick and broke off his visit and hurried home. Hope his sickness will not prove serious.

Joseph Wheaton has a new heir in the shape of a son-in-law who took under his protection one of Joseph's daughters last week Saturday.

Once more Yankee Springs furnishes a candidate for county office. Eight years ago this town furnished a candidate for probate judge, whom you all well know was C. W. Armstrong, and at that time he was considered the strongest and best man for the office in the county; which proved so, as he and P. T. Colgrove were the only ones elected on the republican ticket. Judge Armstrong has proved himself a benefactor as well as a father to the widow and the orphan. A few years ago this town furnished a county treasurer, Geo. Wilcox, who proved faithful to his trust. And this time it is S. C. Ritchie for sheriff. We know that this county made no mistake in selecting him for the office and, should he be elected, we are satisfied that this county will have as good reason to feel proud of him in discharging his official duties as they have had in Mr. Wilcox and Judge Armstrong of this town.

A new barn is being erected in the place of the one blown down on Mr. Bixler's farm.

Mr. Frank Bixler's daughter of Coldwater is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Well, the long expected farmers' picnic came at last. It proved to be good weather and a grand good old-fashioned time was enjoyed by all. The committee was disappointed in getting the speakers as was expected, but no fault of theirs. Mr. Jordan, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Clark and Miss Beadle gave their hearers grand good talks, in fact outdid themselves, so said by all. As to Miss Beadle, when the time comes it will be useless to put up any other candidate for she is sure to be elected to the office just as long as she will accept it. Saturday was the big day. It is said it was the largest crowd ever seen at Gun lake. It was estimated three to four thousand people were on the grounds Saturday.

Mr. Geo. Rickard departed this life at twelve o'clock Saturday night, into the unknown beyond, eternal in the heavens, where all trials, troubles and tribulations cease forever. Mr. Rickard moved from Medina Co., Ohio, to Michigan in the spring of '65; here he bought a large farm. He had always been a hard-working, industrious, as well as a prosperous farmer. He has lived to the good old age of 84 years last May. From his early years he had been a member of the M. E. church and had given his money freely in that direction and died a full believer in the gospel of Jesus Christ.

EARTH.

There is grief, there is grief, there is wailing of hands. And weeping and calling for aid. For sorrow hath summoned her group and it stands Round the couch where the sufferer is laid; And lips are all pallid, and cheeks are all cold. And tears from the heart springs are shed, Yet who that looks on the sweet saint to behold. But would gladly lie down in his stead.

There is grief, there is grief, there is anguish and strife. And the sufferer is striving for breath. For the spirit will cling, O how fondly, to life. And stern is the struggle with death; But the terrible conflict grows deadlier still Till the last fatal symptoms have birth. And the eye-ball is glazed and the heart-blood is chill; And this is the portion of earth.

HEAVEN.

There is bliss, there is bliss in the regions above. A spirit has soared to those mansions of love And seeks for admittance on high. And friends long divided are hasting to greet In a land where no sorrow may come; And the seraphs are eager a brother to meet And welcome the child to its home.

There is bliss, there is bliss, at the foot of the throne. See the spirit, all purified, bend. And it beams with delight since it gazes alone On the face of a Father, a Friend. Then it joins in the anthems forever that rise And its frailty or folly forgiven. It is dead to the earth and new-born to the skies; And this is the portion of heaven.

CALEDONIA CULLINGS.

Claud Barber returned Friday from a month's visit at Lansing.

Mrs. J. B. Pickett of Casnovia is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. E. Garte of St. Louis, who has been visiting her grandson, Rev. C. B. Whitaker, for sometime, is spending a couple of weeks at Freeport before returning to her home.

Hettie Kraft has formed a partnership with Mrs. Lymanstall in the millinery business. They will move from the present quarters over the present

quarters over the postoffice across the street into the building recently vacated by Jas. E. Gray.

Miss Fannie Worley of Grand Rapids visited Helen Spaulding last Saturday. Simon Lagrou of Grand Rapids was in the village this week. Mr. Lagrou is a candidate for prosecuting attorney on the democrat ticket.

Lewis Herman is in attendance at the democratic state convention at Bay City this week as a delegate.

Miss Emma Green of Grand Rapids spent a part of the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stone of East Caledonia.

Mrs. Isaac Colborn of Goodland, Ind., who has been visiting relatives here a couple of weeks, returned home Wednesday.

Leander Martin and Miss Flora Liebler visited friends in Middleville Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Colborn is spending the week in Grand Rapids.

Arthur Brown of East Caledonia had the misfortune to lose his barn by fire last Thursday.

The long pending debate between the Silver and McKinley clubs is expected to take place next Monday evening in Kennedy's hall.

Rosa Kuppenheimer of Grand Rapids is a guest of Mrs. Dr. Green this week.

Ross Rathbun received word Tuesday that his father was dying at Evart. He left for that place Wednesday morning.

Miss Aggie Kelly of Grand Rapids visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. Carmody, this week.

Will Hurd of Eaton Rapids visited friends here this week.

DUNCAN LAKE.

Two weeks more of this fine weather will secure the corn crop.

Allan Bechtel and Smith Clark with their best girls attended the picnic at Gun lake Saturday, also a number of others from this vicinity.

Simeon Nibbs and wife of Irving visited the latter's father, Mr. Zerbe, Saturday. They went fishing on Duncan lake Saturday p. m. As a result Sim secured some fine bass.

Smith Clark's song now is "I want but little here below, but want that little Long."

Frank Woodmansee and family visited at E. P. Carpenter's, Sunday.

Andrew Zerbe is a thousand dollars ahead. A fine boy came to stay with him last week; better than 16 to 1, Andrew.

Conundrum—Why would beans make good soldiers? Answer next week.

Mrs. Ankney of Gaines is visiting Mrs. D. Bechtel.

EAST CALEDONIA.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cooley, Aug. 21, a girl.

Miss Della Vandervelve of Grand Rapids was the guest of her friend, Miss Clara Brown, last week.

W. H. LyBarker and Chas. Carpenter are painting Mr. V. Gieb's new house of Gaines.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis McLeod and daughter, Jessie, of Martin are visiting relatives in the neighborhood.

Miss Ida Tobey is visiting her uncle of Grand Rapids.

Miss Ina Strait spent Sunday with her parents.

The children of this place are suffering with the whooping-cough.

Mr. Howard Russell and family of Middleville visited at D. H. McWhinney's, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Teeple of Freeport spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schrader.

Miss Lulu Baker spent Saturday evening and Sunday at Jasper Moffitt's.

Clarence Baker is visiting friends and relatives in Banfield.

Captain Willis and wife of Madison, Wis., are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Jas. Thomson.

Mr. Oscar Stone and family Sundayed with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stone, of Caledonia.

Rev. R. D. Freeman will preach at this place next Sunday.

While Clara and Arthur Brown were at the pioneer picnic Thursday their hay and straw stacks were burned to the ground. They were set on fire by some children, who were visiting there.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

PARMELEE PICKINGS.

We shall not dabble in politics this week; have other "fish to fry," and besides, Parmelee has become so thoroughly converted to the truth that it is needless, there not being but one or two "outside the fold" and we'll let them bide their time and they'll be in the ranks by the time we need them.

We assisted the supervisor in threshing today. His crop turned out like all the rest.

Mrs. Parmelee has returned from her visiting trip and seems well pleased to get home. No place like Parmelee, after all.

Some of the farmers are grinding their corn-knives and will soon be bending down cutting corn.

We expect Mr. Permeano Smith will soon give us a call to help him do his threshing with a fail. If he does, we are going to pick the job he had when he helped us, cutting bands.

Sam Davis' people of southwest Thornapple called at Robt Allen's, Sunday morning, on their way to Will Gray's where they enjoyed a number 1 visit.

Miss Minnie Jenkins spent Sunday with friends in Parmelee.

Alfred Stow of Grand Rapids, our former fellow-townsmen of forty years ago on the south bank of Lake Erie, made us a friendly call Saturday last. Dr. A. G. Graybel accompanied him.

Johnnie Scott and Joe McClerkin of west Thornapple were riding on East Church st. Sunday afternoon.

Charlie VanAvery and children of Detroit, who have been visiting in this vicinity for some time, will return to their home next Wednesday. By the way, we learn that Chas. is a weekly reader of THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

Mr. Watson's little boys made the best catch of fish from Williams lake in Yankee Springs last Saturday that we have seen this season.

Had we been at Caledonia on that eventful night, we could have helped the gentleman out a little by getting between the attacking parties and the attacked and taken a part of the bruises on our frame, thereby dividing the misery. Anyone can throw apples and we fail to see where the cunning part came in. Now I would wear a false face and done with it.

Quite a number from this place attended the farmers' picnic at Gun lake Friday and Saturday. All brought back good reports.

Marcus Wright and wife were on our streets Saturday morning.

The community in general have great sympathy for Mr. and Mrs. Alfred England in the loss of their only child, Leslie, whose funeral occurred at the M. E. church last Thursday a. m. Rev. R. D. Freeman was the officiating clergyman, burial at Parmelee cemetery.

Samuel Carlisle of your village was in Parmelee last Tuesday working in the interest of the Kelley Scale Co.

As usual there was lots of travel on Broadway last Sunday.

The burial of Mrs. Thomas Scott of west Thornapple occurred at the Parmelee cemetery Thursday afternoon. A good many of the citizens turned out to meet the procession and much sympathy was manifested for the heart stricken family.

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent sores. De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

The annual meeting of the Allegan Co. wheelmen will be held in Allegan, Saturday, the 29th inst., when county championship prizes will be given. The races, which will take place at the A. A. A. park, are expected to break all previous county records.

REDUCED RATES TO FAIRS.

For the following fairs tickets will be sold at rate of one fare for round trip: Kent county at Grand Rapids Sept. 15 to 18, limit for return Sept. 19.

Barry County Agricultural Society at Hastings Sept. 22 to 25, limit for return Sept. 26.

Eaton County Agricultural Society at Charlotte Sept. 29 to Oct. 2, limit for return Oct. 3.

Caledonia Union at Caledonia Sept. 30 to Oct. 2, limit for return Oct. 3.

J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.

YOUR BOY WON'T LIVE A MONTH.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble, following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottles free at J. W. Armstrong's drug store.

WHEN WE WERE GIRLS.

"Do you mind the widow Martin's quilt—
in?"
Her daughter Sue was a flighty thing;
Always laughin' an' flirtin' an' jiltin'.
An' wearin' this'n an' t'other's ring.
She's dead this twenty year, poor creeter.
She had soft blue eyes an' a head o'
curls.
Seems like the maids an' flowers were
sweeter
When we were girls.
"How it snowed that day, though 'twas
just November!
Was the quilt 'Log Cabin' or 'Irish
Chain'?"
I have forgot. But I well remember
The widow's nephew from down in
Maine.
When we shook the cat, he set her yellin'.
An' bounced her out in about three
whirls.
They had many ways o' fortune tellin'
When we were girls.
"Don't you remember the spellin' battle—
'Twas summer then, and the weather
fine—
When Polly Jenks spelt 'c-a-t', cattle',
An' Temp'rance Trimble 'v-i-g-n, vine'?"
But what did it matter, word or letter?
They had cheeks like roses, teeth like
pearls.
Men were the same—no worse, no better—
When we were girls.
"Twas the master himself that Polly
married.
Why, Jane, what ails ye? What makes
ye sigh?
You could not wed while the grandsire
tarried;
So youth an' roses an' love went by.
They tell me Polly is fine and haughty
In boughten roses an' boughten pearls,
An' the master, just the same that taught
ye
When we were girls.
"Oh, the winter time, full o' rides an'
dances;
The summer days, when we sang an'
spun;
The meetin'-house, an' the stolen glances
Across the aisle when the prayer was
done!
Fifty year since we two were twenty;
But it all comes back as the smoke
upcurls—
The joy an' hope an' love an' plenty
When we were girls.
—Harper's Bazar.

RAID ON THE STILL.

"Just thought I would stop by a minute, Miranda, if to say nothing more than I hoped you were all well," said Mrs. Jonathan Jackson to her friend Mrs. Samuel Pearl.
"Take a seat, Elizabeth, and make yourself at home. It's precious little conversation, though, one can have, with one's neighbor about what's going on in the mountains, with the men folks talking nothing all the time except them revenue sharks." And Mrs. Pearl looked uneasily through the window of the little sitting-room that commanded a general view of the mountain road that skirted past her home like the trail of a serpent and was lost in the gloom of the cedar trees that, mingling with the dense underbrush, caught the eye on all sides.
"How's Alice?" asked Mrs. Pearl rather abruptly.
"Fair as can be expected, Elizabeth. The girl don't seem to be the same creature since Ike went away, though the Lord knows I thought a great deal of the boy; more so than I ever let on to Jonathan. But Jonathan was down on the lad, and what's a weak woman going to do against a strong man's opposition?" And Mrs. Jonathan Jackson sighed.
"Been five years now, Miranda, since Ike went away. I always wondered why he left here, but folks can't be personal, you know, and ask questions that don't concern them," Mrs. Pearl said inquisitively, drawing her chair a few inches nearer to Mrs. Jonathan Jackson.
"Well, Elizabeth, knowing you don't talk about other people's business"—and here Mrs. Jackson looked suspiciously at her guest—"I don't mind telling you of the affair. Ike Holland, you see, Jonathan took out of an orphan asylum when the boy was about 2 years old, and brought him home to raise. Jonathan had been on a visit to Nashville and thought nothing would be better than to bring the lad here. 'Twas a little before Alice was born, and the boy, it seems, became attached to the girl from her birth. But Jonathan was proud and he used to tell Ike how he came to be in the family, and that he owed him a great deal. You know how Ike grew up to manhood, and how it was said that in these parts there wasn't one who could stand up and fight the revenue officers like Ike?
"There's many a distillery which the lad saved by warning the owners, and Jonathan himself is under obligation to the boy on that score. But the day came when I saw that Ike thought a great deal of my girl, and that she wasn't at all displeased with his attentions. But Jonathan was blind—never seemed to see that the two were forever in each other's company. One day Ike, man-like, tells Jonathan he wished to marry the girl. But Jonathan became furious, and told him he wasn't anything but a miserable outcast—an object of charity. He went further—he struck the lad a terrible blow. That was his answer. Ike did not strike back. I heard him mutter something 'for Alice's sake.' But the lad raised his hand and swore that he would even up things with Jonathan if it took until judgment day. Then he went away, and no one has ever heard of him since."
Mrs. Jackson sighed softly to herself. Mrs. Pearl's eyes were wide open with surprise, and she wondered how the true story of Ike's disappearance had remained a secret so long.
"Getting dark, Miranda, and I guess I had better be going up the road," and Mrs. Pearl bade her friend good-by.
The November sun was gradually disappearing behind the mountains and the long shadows of the fading sunlight

cast spectral figures here and there among the trees.

Mrs. Jackson then lighted the oil lamp and made ready for the evening supper. Presently the sound of a conveyance was heard in the roadway, and Jonathan and his daughter Alice alighted. They had been down to the village, a ride of twenty miles over the mountain roads, to provide themselves with some necessary supplies.

"What's the news in the village, Jonathan?" inquired his wife.

"Nothing much; some reports about the revenue officers, though I didn't take much stock in the stories." And Jonathan relapsed into a moody silence.

The rest of the meal was eaten in quiet, and after the dishes were cleared away Jonathan sat comfortably by the fire and smoked his pipe, as the November evenings were becoming chilly and unpleasant.

After an hour had passed there was the sound of a horseman approaching near to the house, and a moment later someone knocked at the door.

"Does Jonathan Jackson live here?" inquired the newcomer.

"My name is Jonathan Jackson," answered the master of the house. "What is your business?" And Jonathan looked at the stranger with suspicion.

"I am making a journey over the mountains and would like to stay here to-night at least."

For a moment Jonathan looked surprised. Then he bade the stranger enter, while he went outside and put up his horse.

In the light of the room the stranger appeared to be a man of some 30 years of age. He possessed a dark beard of luxuriant growth, which concealed what would have been considered a handsome face were it bereft of its hirsute appendage. The guest took his seat near the fire and kept his peace. In a few minutes Jonathan returned and joined the family circle.

"It appears to me, stranger, I saw you to-day in the village," Jonathan ventured.

"Possibly; I was there," the guest answered.

"On business?"

"On business."

Then Jonathan was silent for a moment. He was apparently ill at ease.

"I suppose you have heard that it is pretty dangerous traveling in these parts?" again ventured Jonathan.

"Is it?" said the stranger. And Jonathan became more dissatisfied with his way of eliciting information.

"Stranger, it appears to me that it might be better that you give your name and business in traveling over these mountains," Jonathan spoke bluntly.

The stranger's eyes flashed like coals of fire, and then he answered calmly:

"My name is Arthur Smith. My business was that of a moonshiner or keeper of an illicit distillery—that is, until I was driven out of North Carolina."

"Why, why tell me this?" Jonathan asked surprised.

"Because I believe I am speaking with a brother moonshiner. Probably you may be able to refer me to someone in these parts who may need my services."

"We will have to see about it," said the master of the house, without committing himself, and in a few minutes Smith was shown to his room, as the night was getting late.

The next morning Jonathan went out early and returned soon after with some of his neighbor's friends. Smith was up on Jonathan's return, and the men all held a short conference together, which seemed to prove satisfactory all around. The result was that the stranger, Arthur Smith, had joined the band of illicit distillers carrying on their calling in the mountains. For the present Smith put up at the house of Jonathan, and in the evening, before darkness approached, went up to the latter's still, located in an old mill on the bank of a rushing torrent some distance up the mountain, which in days gone by had been used to grind their corn, which they purchased from the farmers on the lowlands below.

Reports had reached the mountaineers that strangers had been seen in the village at the foot of the mountains, and the secret stills were rarely in operation of late. Smith, the stranger, owing to the late turn in affairs, had plenty of spare time on his hands and would wander off alone up the mountain road and turn off into the dense undergrowth to be gone hours at a time. He was a particularly reticent man, never ventured a question and answered those put to him in the most laconic way imaginable. Once in a while, when the others were not looking, his gaze would be riveted on Alice, and Mrs. Jackson would shrewdly smile to herself and declare inaudibly that the girl had made a conquest.

One evening as darkness was coming on Alice returned from the house of Mrs. Pearl, where she had made a short visit, and coming suddenly around a bend in the road she observed two men in earnest conversation. One was Arthur Smith, the other a stranger. Only for a moment did the two men seem to converse, and soon the newcomer had disappeared. When Smith reached Jonathan's house it was but shortly after Alice arrived.

Lately the mountain stills had been operated more frequently than for some time. The reports of the revenue officers infesting the mountains had become less frequent and the stills were being operated with a greater degree of security.

"We had better be getting up the mountain, lad," Jonathan said one evening in December. Supper had been prepared earlier than usual, for Jonathan's still was to be worked in the growing dusk.

"I'll follow you in half an hour. Feel rather badly to-day, but believe I'll be all right in a short while," Smith answered indifferently.

"Very well, Smith; I'll expect you," and Jonathan departed.

Probably some twenty minutes had elapsed when Smith left the house and leisurely made his way toward the secret still. Alice watched the stranger closely, and when Smith had disappeared she threw a shawl over her head—there was an unpleasant chilliness in the mountain air—and followed in his wake.

The old mill which concealed the still was some three-quarters of a mile from Jonathan's house, and as Alice proceeded on her way she occasionally caught a glimpse of the forms of strange men in the dense undergrowth, going evidently in the same direction with herself. Once a strange man glanced at her suspiciously, but did not molest her. He was armed with a shotgun, and took her probably for some one who was returning from a visit to a neighboring mountaineer's home.

Soon the girl reached the old mill. In the evening twilight the dying sun was fast disappearing behind the mountains, leaving a faint glare in its wake, which lit up the scene with a soft golden light. Smith, the stranger, was standing motionless in front of the mill, peering anxiously now and then into the dense undergrowth on both sides of the stream, which in past days had furnished the motive power for the now useless wheel. Alice Jackson watched Smith intently for a moment, and then approached him and laid her hand gently on his shoulder.

"Ike, why do you bound my father like this?" spoke the girl, softly.

Smith gazed at his questioner in a startled way for a moment, and then with an effort recovered his usual air of stolid indifference.

"You know me, Alice. I had hoped time had wrought such a change in my nature and looks that none would recognize me. You probably know why I am here."

"You are a revenue officer, and your presence here at this moment is to signal your men, who are here on all sides, to trap my father and the few men who are in the still."

"I see you know all. When I left your father's house, as I did like a beggar and an outcast, I swore to ruin him. If I signal now to my men in the woods in a few minutes I will have the evidence necessary to send him to the penitentiary. And yet, if you had only taken my part, all might have been different." And Ike Holland's voice grew soft and sad.

"How could I take your part, Ike, except by going with you—and you never asked me to do that?" spoke the girl, feelingly.

"And would you, had I done so?"

Ike did not need an answer to his question. In a moment he realized that he, the hunter of Jonathan Jackson, was still beloved by his daughter. In the growing darkness of the evening the two strolled back to Jonathan's house, and the men in the woods, who awaited their leader's signal, wondered what changes had taken place in Ike Holland's plans. Jonathan also was disappointed in not seeing Smith at the still, and after that night he never saw him there again.

"I hear that Alice has eloped with that young man who was stopping here," said the irrepressible Mrs. Pearl, a few days after the events last narrated. "Some says as he was nobody other than Ike Holland, though I never did put much confidence in idle gossip."

Mrs. Pearl had heard of the late turn in affairs, and had paid Mrs. Jackson a neighborly call to verify sundry rumors which interested her very much.

"Yes, Ike and Alice were married in Nashville two days ago," answered Jonathan's wife.

"And what does Jonathan say?" ruthlessly questioned Mrs. Pearl.

"What can he say?" And Mrs. Jackson's eyes snapped resentment at the question.

"He's got sensible at last, and says he never would have given Ike Holland credit for such courage. Anyway, now that he has got a son-in-law a revenue officer he declares he is going to quit keeping a still and live an honest life. Maybe one of these days I may persuade Jonathan to run down to Nashville with me, but not just yet."—Washington Post.

Demand for Mother of Pearl.

Considering the vast values in gem pearls obtained from the eastern fisheries, it is surprising to find that the plain, unromantic mother of pearl secured is of even greater worth. Previous to the discovery of the extensive Australian fishing grounds in 1865, the supply of mother of pearl was diminishing, while the demand was increasing. The large shelled species already mentioned are there found in fine quality. The shells are the size of large soup plates, weigh a pound each, and are worth about \$1 a pair. An expert diver, in diving dress, will collect 300 or 400 pairs in a day. About 100 gem pearls are found in every ton of these shells.

Beautiful art work in carved and inlaid mother of pearl has long been produced in China and Japan. Some idea of the extent of its European use in the arts and manufactures may be had from the fact that 800,000 people are engaged in working mother of pearl in Austria, and half that number in France, while the value of the annual import into England is nearly \$1,500,000. In the Philippine Islands windows are made of mother of pearl, and James Anthony Froude, in his volume of voyaging in Oceania, describes frightful Maori idols with slips of mother of pearl glittering in their eye sockets; while in Cashmere it is the custom to inlay the inscriptions in tombstones with the same exquisite substance. To cap the climax of curious uses of the lustrous nacre, it is said that large quantities of seed pearls are imported into China to be calcined into medicines for the Celestials.—Popular Science Monthly.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE PREACHER TELLS A TOUCHING BIBLE STORY.

The Beauty of Childhood—Its Power Over the Parental Heart—Its Blissful Transition from Earth to Heaven—The Loved and Lost.

A Harvest Shadow.

While the reapers are busy in many parts of the land and the harvests are being gathered the scene brought before us in this subject is especially appropriate. The text is II. Kings, iv., 18, 19, 20: "And when the child was grown it fell on a day that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said unto his father, 'My head, my head!' And he said to a lad, 'Carry him to his mother.' And when he had taken him and brought him to his mother he sat on her knees till noon and then died."

There is at least one happy home in Shunem. To the luxuriance and splendor of a great house had been given the advent of a child. Even when the angel of life brings a new soul to the poor man's hut a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come, days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions and curiosity and quick development. I suppose among all the treasures of that house the brightest was the boy. One day there is the shout of reapers heard afield. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across the field than the lad joins them, and the swarthy reapers feel young again as they look down at that lad, as bright and beautiful as was Ruth in the harvest fields of Bethlehem gleaming after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him.

I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles, and they rush out to see what is the matter, and they fan him, and they try to cool his brow, but all is of no avail. In the instant of consciousness he puts his hands against his temples and cries out, "My head, my head!" And the father said, "Carry him to his mother," just as any father would have said, for our hand is too rough, and our voice is too harsh, and our foot is too loud to doctor a sick child if there be in our home a gentler voice, and a gentler hand, and a stiller footstep. But all of no avail. While the reapers of Shunem were busy in the field there came a stronger reaper that way, with keener scythe and for a richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf, but, oh, what a golden sheaf was that! I do not want to know any more about that heart-breaking scene than what I see in just this one pathetic sentence, "He sat on her knees till noon and then died." Though hundreds of years have passed away since that boy skipped to the harvest field, and then was brought home and died on his mother's lap, the story still thrills us. Indeed, childhood has a charm always and everywhere. I shall now speak to you of childhood—its beauty, its susceptibility to impression, its power over the parental heart, and its blissful transition from earth to heaven.

Child Life.

The child's beauty does not depend upon form or feature or complexion or apparel. That destitute one that you saw on the street, bruised with unkindness and in rags, has a charm about her even under her destitution. You have forgotten a great many persons whom you met, of finely cut features and with erect posture and with faultless complexion, while you will always remember the poor girl who, on a cold, moonlight night, as you were passing late home, in her thin shawl and barefoot on the pavement, put out her hand and said, "Please give me a penny?" Ah, how often we have walked on and said, "Oh, that is nothing but street vagabondism!" but after we got a block or two on we stopped and said, "Ah, that is not right!" and we passed up that same way and dropped a mite into that suffering hand as though it were not a matter of second thought, so ashamed were we of our hard heartedness.

With what admiration we all look upon a group of children on the playground or in the school, and we clap our hands almost involuntarily and say, "How beautiful!" All stiffness and dignity are gone, and your shout is heard with theirs and you trundle their hoop, and fly their kite, and strike their ball, and all your weariness and anxiety are gone as when a child you bounded over the playground yourself. That father who stands rigid and unsympathetic amid the sportfulness of children ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. The waters leap down the rocks, but they have not the graceful step of childhood. The morning comes out of the gates of the east, throwing its silver on the lake and its gold on the towers and its fire on the cloud, but it is not so bright and beautiful as the morning of life. There is no light like that which is kindled in a child's eye, no color like that which blooms on a child's cheek, no music like the sound of a child's voice. Its face in the poorest picture redeems any imperfection in art. When we are weary with toil, their little hands pull the burdens off our back. Oh, what a dull, stale, mean world this would be without the sportfulness of children! When I find people that do not like children, I immediately doubt their moral and Christian character. But when the grace of God comes upon a child how unspeakably attractive! When Samuel begins to pray, and Timothy begins to read the Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself invulnerable to temptation, how beautiful the scene! I know that parents sometimes get nervous when their children become pious, because they have the idea that good children always die. The strange questions about God and eternity and the dead excite apprehension in the parental mind rather than congratulation. Indeed, there are some people that seem marked for heaven. This world is too poor a garden for them to bloom in. The hues of heaven are in the petals.

There is something about their forehead that makes you think that the hand of Christ has been on it, saying, "Let this one come to me, and let it come to me soon." While that one tarried in the house you felt there was an angel in the room, and you thought that every sickness would be the last, and when finally the winds of death did scatter the leaves you were no more surprised than to see a star come out above the cloud on a dark night, for you had often said to your companion, "My dear, we shall never raise that child." But I scout the idea that good children always die. Samuel the

pious boy became Samuel the great prophet. Christian Timothy became a minister at Ephesus. Young Daniel, consecrated to God, became prime minister of all the realm, and there are in hundreds of the schools and families of this country to-day children who love God and keep his commandments, and who are to be foremost among the Christians, and the philanthropists, and the reformers of the next century. The grace of God never kills any one. A child will be more apt to grow up with religion than it will be apt to grow up without it. Length of days is promised to the righteous. The religion of Christ does not cramp the chest or curve the spine or weaken the nerves. There are no malarias floating up from the river of life. The religion of Christ throws over the heart and life of a child a supernatural beauty. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

Susceptibility of Childhood.

I pass on to consider the susceptibility of childhood. Men pride themselves on their unchangeability. They will make an elaborate argument to prove that they think now just as they did twenty years ago. It is charged to frailty or fraud when a man changes his sentiments in politics or in religion, and it is this determination of soul that so often drives back the gospel from a man's heart. It is so hard to make avarice charitable, and fraud honest, and pride humble, and skepticism Christian. The sword of God's truth seems to glance off from those mailed warriors, and the helmet seems battle proof against God's battleax. But childhood—how susceptible to example and to instruction! You are not surprised at the record, "Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Jacob," for when religion starts in a family it is apt to go all through. Jeebel a murderer, you are not surprised to find her son Jehoram attempting assassination. Oh, what a responsibility upon the parent and the teacher! The musician touches the keys, and the response of those keys is away off amid the pipes and the chords, and you wonder at the distance between the key and the chord. And so it is in life—if you touch a child the result will come back from manhood or old age, telling just the tune played, whether the dirge of a great sorrow or the anthem of a great joy. The word that the Sabbath school teacher will this afternoon whisper in the ear of the class will be echoed back from everlasting ages of light or darkness. The home and the school decide the republic or the despotism, the barbarism or the civilization, the upbuilding of an empire or the overthrowing of it. Higher than Parliament or Congress are the school and the family, and the sound of a child's foot may mean more than the tramp of a host. What, then, are you doing for the purpose of bringing your children into the kingdom of God? If they are so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their eternal interests, what are you doing by way of right impulse?

There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day, and Hannah Leonard was helping them gather the hay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle clutched the swaddling band of the babe and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Leonard started for the cliffs. It was two miles before they came to the foot of the cliffs. Getting there, who dared mount the cliff? No human foot had ever trod there. There were sailors there who had gone up the mast in the day of terrible tempest. They did not dare risk it. Hannah Leonard sat there for awhile and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet, and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle swooping in fierceness all around about her. Fastening the child to her back, she started for her friends and for home. Oh, what a dizzy descent, sliding down that crag to that crag, catching by that vine and by that root, coming down farther and farther to the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now I'll follow the goat. The goat will know just which is the safest way down." And she was led by the animal down to the plain. When she got there, all the people cried, "Thank God, thank God!" her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected. And they cried, "Stand back, now. Give her air!" Oh, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your girl? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Leonard put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you!

Power of Childhood.

I pass on to consider the power which a child yields over the parental heart. We often talk about the influence of parents upon children. I never hear anything said about the influence of children upon their parents. You go to school to them. You no more educate them than they educate you. With their little hands they have caught hold of your entire nature, and you cannot wrench yourself away from their grasp. You are different men and women from what you were before they gave you the first lesson. They have revolutionized your soul. There are fountains of joy in your heart which never would have been discovered had they not discovered them. Life is to you a more stupendous thing than it was before those little feet started on the pathway to eternity. Oh, how many hopes, how many joys, how many solitudes that little one has created in your soul! You go to school every day, a school of self-denial, a school of patience, in which you are getting wiser day by day, and that influence of the child over you will increase and increase, and, though your children may die, from the very throne of God they will reach down an influence to your soul, leading you on and leading you up until you mingle with their voices and sit beside their thrones.

The grasp which the child has over the parent's heart is seen in what the parent will do for the child. Storm and darkness and heat and cold are nothing to you if they stand between you and your child's welfare. A great lawyer, when yet unknown, one day stood in the courtroom and made an eloquent plea before some men of great legal attainments, and a gentleman said to him afterward, "How could you be so calm standing in that august presence?" "Oh," said Erskine, "I felt my children pulling at my skirts crying for bread." What stream will you not swim, what cavern will you not enter, what battle will you not fight, what hunger will you not endure for your children? Your children must have bread though you starve. Your children must be

well clothed though you are in rags. You say, "My children shall be educated, though I never had any chance."

What to you are weary limbs and aching heads and hands hardened and callous if only the welfare of your children can be wrought out by it? Their sorrow is your sorrow, their joy your joy, their advancement your victory. And, oh, when the last sickness comes, how you fight back the march of disease, and it is only after a tremendous struggle that you surrender. And then when the spirit has fled the great deep is broken up, and Rachel will not be comforted because her children are not, and David goes up the palace stairs, crying, "O Absalom, my son, my son, would to God I had died for thee; O Absalom, my son, my son!"

The Lost Treasure.

There is not a large family, or hardly a large family, that has not bent over such a treasure and lost it. In the family fold is there no dead lamb? I have seen many such cases of sorrow. There is one prominent in my memory as pastor—Scoville Haynes McCollum. The story of his death has brought hundreds unto God. He belonged to my parish in the West. A thorough boy, 9 or 10 years of age. Nothing morbid, nothing dull about him. His voice loudest and his foot swiftest on the playground. Often he has come into my house and thrown himself down on the floor in an exhaustion of boisterous mirth, and yet he was a Christian, consecrated to God, keeping his commandments. That is the kind of childish piety I believe in. When the days of sickness came suddenly and he was told that he could not get well, he said: "Jesus alone can save me. Jesus will save me. He has saved me. Don't cry, mamma. I shall go right straight up to heaven." And then they gave him a glass of water to cool his hot lips, and he said: "Mamma, I shall take a draft from the water of life after awhile, of which if one drink he shall never get thirsty again. I lay myself at Jesus' feet, and I want him to do just what he thinks best to do with me." In those days "Rest for the Weary" was a new hymn, and he had learned it, and in a perfect ecstasy of soul in his last hour he cried out:

"In the Christian's home in glory

There remains a land of rest.

There his Savior's gone before me

To fulfill my soul's request.

There is rest for the weary,

There is rest for you.

"Sing, oh, sing, ye heirs of glory,

Shout your triumphs as you go!

Zion's gates are open for you.

You shall find an entrance through.

There is rest for the weary."

"There is rest for you, papa; there is rest for you, mamma." And then putting his hands over his heart, he said, "Yes, there is rest for me." And then, he asked them to read "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures and leadeth me beside still waters," and he cried out: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Only 10 years old. And then he said, "Now I wish you would just turn this bed so I can look once more on the foliage and see the sun set." And they turned the bed. And he said, "I do so wish that Jesus would hurry and come and take me." They said to him, "Why, are you not willing to await the Lord's time?" "Yes," he said, "I am; but I would rather Jesus would come and hurry and take me." And so, with a peace indescribable, he passed away.

The Lord's Will.

Oh, there is nothing sad about a child's death save the grief in the parent's heart! You see the little ones go right out from a world of sin and suffering to a world of joy. How many sorrows they escape, how many temptations, how many troubles! Children dead are safe. Those that live are in peril. We know not what dark path they may take. The day may come in which they will break your heart, but children dead are safe—safe forever. Weeping parents, do not mourn too bitterly over your child that has gone. There are two kinds of prayers made at a child's sick bed. One prayer the Lord likes; the other prayer he does not like. When a soul kneels down at a child's sick bed and says: "O Lord, spare this little one. He is very near to my heart. I don't want to part with him, but thy will be done"—that is the kind of a prayer the Lord loves. There is another kind of prayer which I have heard men make in substance when they say: "O Lord, this isn't right. It is hard to take this child. You have no right to take this child. Spare this child. I can't give him up, and I won't give him up." The Lord answers that kind of a prayer sometimes. The child lives on and lives on and travels off in paths of wickedness to perish. At the end of every prayer for a child's life say, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

The brightest lights that can be kindled Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once, you love them now, and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families, and you want no book to tell you of the dying experience of Christian children. You have heard it. It has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister. Toward that good land all Christians are bearing. This snapping of heartstrings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart reminds us that we are passing away. Under spring blossoms and through summer harvests and across autumnal leaves and through the wintry snowbanks we are passing on. Oh, rejoice at it, children of God, rejoice at it! How we shall gather them up, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we drink of the fountain, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration, we will cry out, "Where are our loved and lost?" And then how we shall gather them up! Oh, how we shall gather them up!

In this dark world of sin and pain

We only meet to part again.

But when we reach the heavenly shore

We there shall meet to part no more.

The hope that we shall see that day

Should chase our present griefs away.

When these short years of pain are past

We'll meet before the throne at last.

It is held that it is on instruction and

education that the future security and

direction of the destiny of every nation

chiefly and fundamentally rest.

HESITATE NO LONGER.

Modesty in women is natural. It is one of women's chief charms. No one cares for one who really lacks this essential to womanliness.



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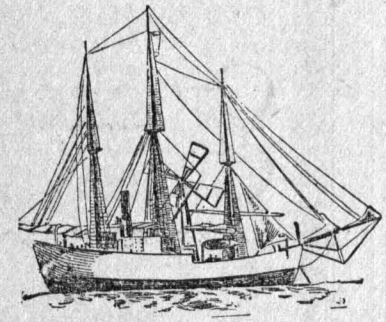
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NANSEN'S TRIP NORTH

EXPLORER SAYS HE NEARLY REACHED THE POLE.

Claims to Have Reached a Point Within 200 Miles of the Coveted Object—Went Four Degrees Further than Any Former Explorer.

Arctic Adventures. The story of Dr. Nansen's attempt to reach the North Pole is interesting, like the accounts of previous explorations of the same kind, in the sense that the world always likes to read about personal adventures in remote and mysterious regions. There is a certain charm in records of courage and endurance even when the results are not of any material importance; and the results of these successive Arctic journeys can hardly be said to have justified the expense and privation, the suffering and fatality that they have involved. Dr. Nansen claims to have pro-



THE FRAM.

ceeded four degrees further than any former explorer, and to have reached a point within about 200 miles of the coveted object. Looking northward from there, he says, there was nothing to be seen but a vast white wonder of ice, "hummock and hummock to the horizon, like a sea of frozen breakers." The sight was a grand one, no doubt, but it was also a profitless one, practically speaking.



MAP SHOWING APPROXIMATELY HOW DR. NANSEN HAS ECLIPSED THE RECORDS OF ALL PREVIOUS ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

Dr. Nansen says that the Fram drifted with the ice in a westerly direction to 84 degrees and he expects the vessel will eventually arrive at Spitzbergen. He adds that wherever they penetrated they found the ice broken. Large patches of water were also found, 3,800 meters deep. Below the depth of 190 meters the water was appreciably warmer, probably owing to the Gulf stream. Rocky scars, of which the explorers had no previous knowledge, prevented entrance into the Olenek River for days. In consequence of the scarcity of dogs with the expedition, Dr. Nansen was compelled to turn back at 86.15. He adds that if he had been provided with a sufficient number of dogs and canoes the pole would have been reached. The land voyage was most arduous, but extremely available scientific results were obtained. In 1895 Dr. Nansen reached the north coast of Franz Joseph Land and built a stone house in which he lived the whole winter. The Jackson-Harmsworth expedition arrived at Franz Joseph Land the following spring.

There was the usual amount of hardship and peril in the journey which led to this recent inconclusive result. On several occasions there were narrow escapes from death while navigating among the huge blocks of ice. There was much wandering through snow and in intense cold on sledges drawn by dogs. One winter was spent in a hut built of stones,



DR. NANSEN IN HIS STUDY.

earth and moss, and having a roof of walrus hide, tied down with ropes and covered with snow; and for a period of ten months bear meat and blubber were the only food. During weeks the mercury was frozen, the lowest temperature being 62 degrees below zero; and at one time the vessel of the party, the Fram, was firmly frozen in ice of more than thirty feet of measured thickness. These incidents showed in a general way what difficulties were encountered, and what bravery and fortitude were required to overcome them. It does not appear that there was any weakening on the part of any of the adventurers because of these severe trials, but it remains, nevertheless, for Dr. Nansen to explain why he left the Fram and all of his companions but one and made his way back to civilization.

We are assured that Dr. Nansen brings back with him several maps and many photographs to increase our knowledge of the region that he visited. He was gone three years, and there is no reason to be-

lieve, that is to say, that he accomplished anything of substantial importance. The fact that he got nearer to the pole than any previous explorer counts only in a comparative way, and not as a decisive triumph. It can be said, perhaps, that he has added something to the possibility of ultimate success in the case, and this will encourage other adventurous spirits to make other attempts of that sort, and in the course of time the pole may be reached.

PROSPECTS OF FRUIT CROP.

Apples Indicate a Better Yield and Peaches a Reduced One.

The Agricultural Department's August report of fruit conditions is as follows: Apples—The general condition advanced during July from 64.6 to 65.7, a gratifying indication of sustained crop prospects. This general average covers all kinds of apples in all sections of the country. Notwithstanding a general condition of 64.6 July 1, which was low as far as the crop of the country was concerned, it was specifically stated that "prospects for excellent crops" continued in States of the northern belt from Maine to Minnesota and in Iowa, with fair but comparatively smaller crops in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. In the present report a very general betterment is shown in that region. The condition is very uneven in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, many counties reporting entire failure, while others report abundant crops, which accounts for the somewhat lower conditions of those States. In the past a final condition of 75 per cent. or over has been followed by an abundant supply of apples, so that the excellence of the crops of the present season, in this particular and extensive region, is plainly evident. In other parts of the country, with a few exceptions, the condition is low.

Peaches—Present returns show a generally reduced condition. Of the commercial States the best prospects still are found in Delaware, Michigan, Ohio and Maryland, while in New Jersey, Virginia, Georgia and California percentages indicate less than half a crop. In Delaware the early crop was nearly ruined by curculio and "yellow" and fruit on the trees is badly stung there and in Maryland, though a fine product is expected



MAP SHOWING THE DISTRIBUTION OF FRUIT CROPS ACROSS THE UNITED STATES.

from the mountain orchards of the latter State. In Michigan and Ohio excellent crops are indicated. Grapes—The condition of grapes is generally high. Some complaints are made of rot, due to excessively moist season, but seemingly not extensive enough to much affect the general condition.

AMBULANCE FOR OLD TOPERS.

How Salvationists Hope to Reach the Drunkards of Gotham.

The Salvation Army has devised a new method of reforming, or, at least, of helping men who have been unfortunate enough to get drunk. It is called the ambulance liquor cure. It will be tried in New York. The ambulances are to patrol by night those parts of the city where the largest crop of street "drunks" is to be found. One pretty army lass will drive and two more will assist the helpless victim of spirits into the wagon. He or she will be taken to the army headquarters, given a bed and a breakfast in the morning. If the lodger is grateful for this kindness and has a few cents to give away, the army will not refuse to take the fee. This sort of crusading smacks a little of kidnapping, but the police will not interfere with it. It will save the force some trouble, and the unfortunate the humiliation of an appearance in the police court. The ambulances to be used will be distinguished from those used by the police and hospitals with a large circle enclosing a carmine heart and surrounded by the lettering, "League of Love Ambulance."

LEAGUE SYMBOL. LEAGUE OF LOVE AMBULANCE

DEFINE THEIR CREED. The Gold Democrats Issue a Declaration of Principles.

The National Executive Committee of the gold Democrats, in session at Chicago, has issued an address to the Democrats of the United States. This address is, in effect, the platform on which the National Democratic party goes before the people. Another declaration of principles will be adopted, of course, at the national gathering in Indianapolis as a part of convention routine, but it is not overstatement of the case to say that in the main it can do but little more than paraphrase the declaration issued from Chicago.

The Indianapolis conference evolved the call for the national convention and no more. It was agreed there that the members of the party throughout the nation were entitled to a statement of the reasons why certain leaders take issue with the principles enunciated in the Chicago convention—a statement fuller and more explicit than could be embodied in a call for a convention. Whereas the convention call prepared at Indianapolis was a declaration of war by gold Democrats, it was designed that the address to be prepared by the Executive Committee should be a call to arms.

Engraving on Diamonds.

Diamonds can now be engraved in a very artistic manner.

The development of the diamond cutting art brings into existence a new class of jewelry, for which a considerable demand is expected. It was long believed that the diamond could not be engraved with safety or satisfactory results; but a few stones roughly engraved were found in India, and a diamond was exhibited at the Paris exhibition of 1878 on which a portrait of the King of Holland was scratched.

But the work was very imperfect, and the stones were rather demolished than engraved.

Some of the finest examples of engraving on diamonds are the work of a Paris jeweler. One is a scarfpin, representing a yataghan, of which the blade is a slender diamond and the handle is a ruby. Another is a large circular stone, on which a pansy with its foliage is engraved.

An elaborate piece of work is a bicycle, of which the wheels are two circular diamonds. The spokes are represented by lines engraved on the diamonds. A small hole is pierced at each angle.

Another diamond is carved like a fish. A handsome brooch is a scarabeus, surrounded by sapphires and brilliants.

Other examples are brooches representing flies, of which the wings are thin, engraved diamonds; two diamonds engraved with armorial bearings, the imperial arms of Russia being used in one instance on shirt and cuff buttons.—Answers.

Religious Toleration in China.

Since the restoration of peace and his return to Peking, in an interview reported with a Methodist bishop, Li Hung Chang said:

"Say to the American people for me, to send over missionaries for the schools and hospitals, and I hope to be in a position both to aid them and protect them." As confirmatory of these sentiments, it is announced that since the war terminated all restrictions upon the propagation of the Christian religion have been expunged from the Chinese code. On the other hand, the war seems to have had the contrary effect on the Japanese, as we find the imperial diet engaged in decreeing the erection of Shinto temples in Formosa. In order that the spirit of a celebrated prince, and those of others who fell in the service, may be worshiped as gods; and the captured cannon are being molded into an immense Buddha to adorn the capital.—Century.

A Beautiful Illustrated Book Free.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," we all know, and have learned to admire as well. But when an object of admiration carries with it a large measure of useful information in addition to its artistic merit, its intrinsic value becomes very much enhanced. In our last week's issue there appeared an advertisement announcing that The John M. Smyth Company, 150 to 168 West Madison street, Chicago, would send free to all applicants their elegant new and massive 400-page illustrated catalogue. The John M. Smyth Company is the largest furniture and house-furnishing establishment in the world. Their new catalogue is a marvel of the printer's finest art, as well as an encyclopedia of information pertaining to all kinds of home, office and hotel furnishing. Illustrations run in profusion through the book, and prices are given for everything. This great book—a perfect standard work on house and office furnishing—should be in every home of our land. It will be shipped free by express, charges prepaid, to all who write for it.

THE JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150 to 168 West Madison street, Chicago.

A Valuable Library.

The library of Prof. Dillman of Berlin has been bought for the Johns Hopkins University. It comprises 2,300 bound volumes and as many pamphlets, many of them rare and valuable. This is a most important gift. Prof. Dillman was one of the greatest Hebraists in the world—perhaps of the three first, to say no more.

A Bad Case.

Mrs. Strongmind—And is she really going to marry him? Miss Ourkinde—Yes. Mrs. Strongmind—How sad! And does she love him? Miss Ourkinde—Yes. Mrs. Strongmind—How foolish! Exchange.

Everybody Welcome

to take advantage of the lowest rate ever made to St. Paul and Minneapolis, on the occasion of the thirtieth annual encampment of the G. A. R., the first week in September. Only one cent per mile for the round trip is the rate made, fought for and established by the Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) for the "boys in blue" and their friends, while the tickets are good for return at any time within thirty days. This is your opportunity to visit the "Twin Cities" and the Great Northwest. The Chicago Great Western offers every luxury on the journey—Compartment Sleepers, Free Chair Cars, Dining Cars on the European plan. Take your family with you and remember the road that deserves your patronage is the Chicago Great Western. Full information as to rates, sleeping car reservations, special trains, etc., will be furnished by F. H. Lord, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Erasmus Wiman is again taking part in business affairs with all his old-time snap and vim.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star," you are indeed beautiful, but not half so lovely as the bloom on the cheeks of all young ladies who use Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

According to Max Muller, there are a few simple and fundamental roots, which are found in every language.

Word comes from all quarters that the neatest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Grasshoppers are damaging rain in Union County, Oregon.

A Wonderful Phenomenon.

The man who should pass through life without experiencing a twinge of indigestion might be fitly regarded as a wonderful phenomenon. We doubt if such a privileged mortal has ever existed. If so, we have never seen him. But thousands are known to be daily relieved of dyspepsia by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the popular remedy for that truly national complaint, as well as for fever and ague, debility, constipation, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Fatal Effects of "Snowballs."

The fatal effects of the use of what are known as "snowballs," a cheap compound of shaved ice and artificial flavoring extracts, should serve as a warning to parents who allow their children to invest their pennies in these articles. The extracts used contain large proportions of fusel oil and glucose, and they are colored with aniline, making their use decidedly unwholesome, if not positively dangerous. The stomachs of young children are peculiarly sensitive to poison. It is the fusel oil, physicians say, that makes the child become addicted to "snowballs," just as the opium-smoker, the victim of tobacco, or the drunkard becomes enslaved to his peculiar vice. Thus the taste becomes a disease that may lead to serious results.—Norristown Herald.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

There is a woman in Topeka who will not permit the discussion of politics in her house on Sunday. That's all right, as far as it goes, but why not extend the rule to take in the rest of the week?

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

Within the limits of the United States, in 1801, there were 5,250,000 English-speaking people; now there are 70,000,000.

Don't disturb others by mourning over your own mistakes.

Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap being 100 per cent. pure, is, therefore, absolutely all-rounder and nothing in it to turn yellow. Dobbins' Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia. Every one knows the value of Borax. Try it once, please.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children. Nothing soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys, and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

M. Zola is at work on his new book, "Paris," which will conclude the history of the Abbe Froment, begun and continued in "Lourdes" and "Rome." It is said to be the author's intention on its completion to devote himself to dramatic writing, at least for a time.

Feed Hood's Sarsaparilla

Your nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood is made rich in a pure by

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

The University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Full Courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all Students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year, of any of the Collegiate Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates.

St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, is unique in completeness of its equipments. The 10th Term will open September 8th, 1896. Catalogues sent Free on application to VERY REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

ALABAMA HOMES Write the MUMFORD LAND COMPANY, DEMOPOLIS, ALA.

C. N. U. No. 35-06

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

BATTLE AX

BIG AND GOOD.

BattleAx PLUG

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

BATTLE AX

Mistress and Maid

both have their part in the great savings that come from Pearlina. Suppose you're the mistress. There's the economy of it—the saving of time, etc., and the actual money that's saved by doing away with that steady wear and tear on everything washed. Suppose you're the maid. There's the saving of labor; the absence of rubbing; the hardest part of the housework made easier and pleasanter. But suppose you are mistress and maid, both in one, doing your own work. Then there is certainly twice as much reason why you should do every bit of your washing and cleaning with Pearlina.

Millions Pearlina

It Was Before the Day of

SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work Is Never Done."

The Dessert

for to-day? Don't give it a thought—further than to order it from your grocer. Give your husband and the boys a treat after their own hearts—a mince pie, fruit cake, or a fruit pudding. To have the perfection of mince pie or fruit pudding, order

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Ready for use in twenty minutes. Always fresh, delicious and wholesome. Cleanliness and the best grade of materials are first considerations in its manufacture. Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes. A 10c. package makes two large pies. Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Perkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.



SCHOOL OPENING

Get your books and be armed for the coming campaign. We have all the ammunition required for school work, Books, Stationery, etc. All the text books used in the schools of Middleville are here at cut prices and a line of stationery that's ours only.

J. W. ARMSTRONG.

P. S.—The largest stock of NEW and SECOND-HAND SCHOOL BOOKS with the best line of Tablets (Blair's) in town.

SHARPSTEEN....

23-27 MONROE STREET,
(Wonderly Bldg.)

THE LEADING GALLERY IN
Grand Rapids, elegantly appointed furnished with the very latest and most approved apparatus, backgrounds and scenic effects for making the newest styles and most artistic.....

PHOTOGRAPHS

....From....

MINETTE TO LIFE SIZE.

The best Finished, Posed and Lighted Photographs in Grand Rapids.

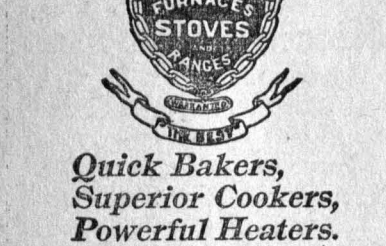
No Better Made Anywhere.

See our new Enamel, Carbon and Platinum Finish.

OPEN SUNDAYS. . . .

The Quality Of Hardness

that refuses to wear out, no matter how constant the use or rough the handling, belongs to



Quick Bakers, Superior Cookers, Powerful Heaters.

Made in a variety of styles—all unquestionably good.

A written guarantee with every one.

FOR SALE BY
FRANK D. PRATT,
Middleville, Mich.

The Art Amateur,

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine. (The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.)

Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful.

FOR 10c. We will send to any publication a specimen copy, with superb color plates (for copying or framing), and eight supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35c).

FO 25c. FOR BEGINNERS' 90 pages. **MONTAGUE MARKS,**
23 Union Square, N. Y.

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN
J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

Ex-Governor David R. Francis of Missouri has received the appointment of secretary of the interior to succeed Hoke Smith.

The republican county convention held last week Thursday in Hastings was attended by complete delegations from each township and a large and enthusiastic meeting held. H. E. Hendrick of this village made the nominating speech of M. F. Jordan for prosecuting attorney, which he received on first ballot. Dr. J. P. Ferguson made the nominating speech of S. C. Ritchie or sheriff. The ticket is as follows: Judge of Probate, M. I. Mills, Nashville; Clerk, Walter Brown, Orangeville; Sheriff, Sam Ritchie, Yankee Springs; Treasurer, Gid Hughes, Barry; Register, Cass Brooks, Hastings city; Prosecuting Attorney, M. F. Jordan, Middleville; Circuit Court Commissioner, J. E. Barrell, Hastings city; Columbus Palmerton, Woodland; Coroners, Dr. Sackett, Prairieville, Dr. Snyder, Hastings city; Representative, Myron Wing, Barry. Hastings city was badly scorched all the way through. All others had to stand out of the way of the Abstract office.

The Kent county republican convention held yesterday put in nomination the following ticket: Judge of Probate, Harry D. Jewell; Sheriff, Irving Woodworth; County Clerk, William J. Thomas; Register of Deeds, Scott Grisvold; County Treasurer, Henry B. Proctor; Prosecuting Attorney, Frank A. Rodgers; Circuit Court Commissioners, Gerrit H. Albers, William B. Brown; Coroners, Dr. L. E. Best, Dr. A. J. Patterson; Surveyor, Fremont E. Skeels.

The sound money democrats have put in nomination the following ticket: Governor—Rufus F. Sprague of Montcalm. Lieutenant Governor—A. B. Elledge of Maryville. Secretary of State—S. L. Boice of St. Clair. State Treasurer—Wilder D. Stevens of Kent. Auditor General—Irving W. Conkey of Berrien. Attorney General—Cyrus E. Lothrop of Wayne. Superintendent of Public Instruction—William Heap of Muskegon. Land Commissioner—A. M. Tinker of Jackson. Member Board of Education—John S. Taggart of Shiawassee. Electors at Large—John S. Farr of Kent, S. B. Douglass of Wayne.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Governor—Hazen S. Pingree of Wayne. Lieutenant Governor—Thos. B. Dunston of Marquette. Secretary of State—Washington Gardner of Calhoun. State Treasurer—Geo. A. Steel of Clinton. Auditor General—Roscoe D. Dix of Berrien. Attorney General—Fred A. Maynard of Kent. Commissioner State Land Office—William A. French of Presque Isle. Superintendent Public Instruction—J. E. Hammond of Hillsdale. Member State Board of Education—J. W. Simmons of Shiawassee.

DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE'S UNION SILVER PARTY.

The above is the heading agreed upon at the state conventions held at Bay City yesterday and the following ticket was put in nomination: Governor—Charles R. Sligh of Kent. Lieutenant Governor—J. R. Whiting of St. Clair. Treasurer—Otto E. Karste (democrat) of Ironwood. Auditor General—A. E. Cole (populist) of Livingston. Attorney General—A. J. Murphy (democrat) of Wayne. Superintendent Public Instruction—D. E. Haskins (democrat) of Jackson. Land Commissioner—M. Loennecker (populist) of Jackson. The office of secretary of state was left vacant in view of tendering it to the prohibition party as a bid for it to fuse with the aggregation.

SILVER CAUCUS.

A caucus for the township of Thornapple will be held at the engine house in the village of Middleville in said township on the 29th day of August, 1896, at three o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of selecting ten delegates to attend the county convention to be held at Parker's hall in the city of Hastings on Saturday, the 5th day of September, 1896, at ten o'clock a. m., to nominate county officers. All persons who wish to identify themselves with this party are cordially invited to attend. JOHN COATES, Chairman of Town Committee, August 22, 1896.

The disastrous effect of a low or Free Trade Tariff upon the flocks and herds of the United States is effectively set forth by a speech of Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming, before the Senate. This speech has been issued as Defender Document No. 25 by the American Protective Tariff League.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or unavoidable circumstances: Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION, SEPT. 2, '96.

For above occasion sale of tickets is authorized to Indianapolis, Ind., and return at rate of one first-class limited fare for round trip. Dates of sale, Aug. 29, 30, 31, Sept. 1, 1896. Limited to return not later than Sept. 7, 1896. 35-1 J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache, caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pill for overcoming such difficulties. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

MIDDLEVILLE P. O., Aug. 22, 1896. Letters addressed to persons named below remain unclaimed in this office and will be sent to the Dead Letter Office if not claimed by Sept. 5, 1896: NAMES. Mr. Wm. Murray. Mrs. James Luther. Please say "advertised" when asking for advertised letters. DAVID MATTASON, Postmaster.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhoea it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

W. N. Winaas, a well known dry goods merchant of Detroit, committed suicide Monday afternoon by drowning in Detroit river. Financial troubles are thought to be the cause. His life was insured for \$67,000.

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by J. W. Armstrong, druggist. 4.

A little girl who had mastered the Commandments confessed herself disappointed "because," she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land, because I am put to bed at seven o'clock every night."

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.

The Chicago Daily Tribune and Middleville SUN to Jan. 1, '97. only \$2.00. Buy crepe, tissue and all other kinds of paper at the News Stand.

Two of a Kind.

"I was walking along 23d street last night," remarked an old man in a Broadway cable car, with a smile, "when a nicely dressed, clean-looking young man approached me and commenced to beg. I gave him a good lecture in a few words. He slunk away and walked slowly down the street. "I went on half a block farther, when another young man, quite as neat and well dressed, gave me a 'ghost story'—I think that's what they call it—and wanted to 'touch' me for a quarter. He failed, of course, and moved off. "I discovered that my cigar was out and looked for a place to strike a match. "Remembering a convenient doorway a little way back, I retraced my steps. Beggar No. 1 had turned and the two had met. Each took the other for a solid citizen and each started in 'to work.' "A poor man, sir! 'A night's lodging' 'Can't get any work in New York!' These were the disjointed phrases I heard and then deep, voluble expressions of disgust from both. 'This your lay—well, he! he! 'Get off the block yourself! 'I started workin' it first! 'You're a "beaut, ain't yer, tryin' to cut me 'troat in dis way!"—New York Herald.

An Ohio Girl's Strange Faculty.

Miss Harriet Morgan died recently in Picketon, O., from quick consumption contracted last winter while going to watch at the bedside of a sick friend. She possessed one peculiarity which had given her considerable notoriety in the region adjacent to her home and which entitled her to rank as a curiosity. Her right hand was a trifle larger than her left, but it was so perfectly formed that a casual observer would not notice the difference in them. She also had the power to increase the size of the larger hand by a simple effort of her will. She could not explain how she did it, but without an effort she could lengthen the fingers and make the flesh swell considerably. She was a talented musician and a popular girl socially.

Up on Politics.

Mrs. Plunkett—"George, you know the children missed the circus procession, and I really think you ought to take them down town Saturday morning." Mr. Plunkett—"What for?" Mrs. Plunkett—"Why, to see the McKinley band wagon. Every paper that I pick up has something to say about it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IMPROVEMENT OF WONDERLAND.

Excursionists to Detroit have no doubt noticed that the Museum has been closed since August 9th. Wonderland has become a sort of an oasis to visitors to the metropolis who go there shopping or upon other business, or for pleasure. It is a resting place for tired feet, a breathing place for people unaccustomed to the hurley-burley of city life—a place of amusement, entertainment and instruction for everyone. It can be truthfully said that Wonderland is an ideal place for visitors to the city to secure restful enjoyment while waiting for trains or during lulls in their business. That it is appreciated as such by the people of Detroit is established by the constant attendance there by great crowds the year round. During the summer months the management endeavors to make the Museum a harbor for visitors and Manager Moore offers the best attractions that he can secure for their entertainment. It has been absolutely necessary to close the popular house for two weeks, in order that extensive improvements can be made. An entirely new Eden Musee will be put in, and not a single group of the excellent wax works that proved one of the most popular features of the place last year will remain. "The Lord's Supper" in most realistic diminutive perfection will constitute one of the groups. "The Flower's Revenge" is another pretty subject. It depicts a maiden stung to death by a serpent that issues from a floral present to the young woman from a lover whom she has jilted. "A Pricked Finger" shows the homely, truthful circumstance of an old cobbler having stuck an awl in his finger, which he is tenderly nursing while his aged partner in life gives him the kindest attention. It would be impossible to mention all the beautiful sentiment and the comicallities shown in the wax work in the new Eden Musee. This department of Wonderland will be the finest thing of the sort west of New York City. There will be many improvements in Wonderland aside from the new Eden Musee. The plan of the Crystal Maze will be changed and laid on a larger scale, so that it will be even more difficult for one to find his way through it. An entirely new set of stage scenery, from the drop curtain to the back woods flats, is to be painted by Ball and King, the finest scenic artists in this country, whom Manager Moore secured from Buffalo at great expense. An aquarium to occupy the entire lower floor and in which all the curious fishes of the deep sea will be seen alive and swimming about as if in their native deep seas, will be one of the new features. The Bottomless Well, a wonderful water effect, is another addition. The Menagerie will be enlarged and the Baby Lion given a grander home, while the only trained Alligator in this country will be made one of the interesting attractions in this department. Space would not permit a complete description of the changes and additions that are to be made to the Museum, but Manager Moore promises to present to all visitors to his popular place of amusement the most unique, wonderful, interesting and amusing attractions that this country affords when the Wonderland is reopened August 24th. Visitors to the city will be given special attention after that date.

John Leinaar, a German living east of Delton about three miles, was found dead in his cellar Wednesday of last week. Appearances indicate that he was in the act of getting some pork from a barrel when lightning struck the house, the bolt passing through the floor and into the cellar, knocking the barrel to pieces and killing him.—Banner.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhoea. Fight them in the beginning with Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results, they are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in healthy condition. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Name and Residence. Age. Clarence E. Baldwin, Augusta; Daisy E. Stanton, Baltimore. 20-18 Alfred Browning, Johnstown; Ruth Hunt, same. 28-17

THE DOCTORS EXTEND THEIR TIME.

Services for three months free. A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute of Detroit have opened a permanent office in Grand Rapids, in the Widdicomb Building, 34 Monroe Street. All invalids who call upon them before Sept. 1st will receive services for three months free of charge. This will not only include consultation, examination and advice, but also all surgical operations. Under no consideration will remuneration in any form be accepted for any services rendered; therefore the most humble in circumstances can avail themselves of the most expert medical skill and without cost. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted. The doctors treat all forms of chronic diseases, but will not accept incurable cases. If, upon examination, you are found incurable, you will be kindly and frankly told so, also advised against spending money for useless treatment. Male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, also all diseases of the rectum, are positively cured by their new treatment. Office Hours: 9 a. m. till 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. till 2 p. m. DR. HALE,) Physicians 321f DR. BROWN,) in Charge.

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,

BUY STATIONERY
At the Middleville News Stand.

OUR NEW HEAD GEAR IS HERE,

Consisting of all the newest things in the Hat line in

DERBIES, FEDORAS and CRUSHERS

fresh from the Factory, with

QUALITY and PRICES

that are sure to win your confidence.

We also have the

Campaign Hats for Men

and the

GOLD AND SILVER CAPS FOR THE BOYS.

Yours for the Best Hats,

JOHN CAMPBELL.

Clearing Sale
of
Clothing and Shoes.

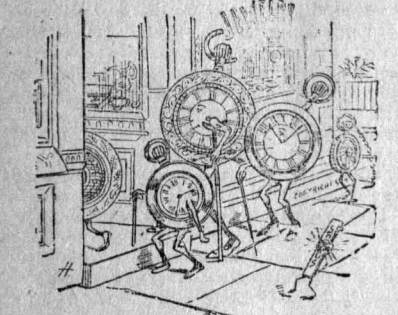
We will close out the balance of
our Suits at
One-Fourth to One-Third Off
And a lot of Ladies' and Gents' Shoes
One-Fourth to One-Third off. If you
want a Suit or Shoes now is the time
to get them at Factory Prices.

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.



Our Watch Hospital
Is always open. A watch must keep time, as
a train must keep the track. If your chro-
nometer runs amuck of time, bring it to us.
we will make it right to the smallest fraction
of a second. When a watch leaves our hos-
pital to renew its duel with time, its seconds
must be reliable, and we make them so in
every case. Our watch surgery is triumph-
ant of the art, works and hands will be ready
for the years run unhindered by any de-
fect to make them lose time. When a watch
runs even with time, its ahead. Ours are, so
are our clocks.
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 Re-
pairing, 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 furni-
ture 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.

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN
THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.
School begins Monday.
Creamery butter, wholesale, 17cts.
Jacob Brandstetter's residence has
been repainted.
Attend the Fair this year. It will
be a good one.
Wm. Pinecomb has terraced front of
his property on Broadway.
Send a 2 cent stamp for a handsome
set of Jaxon Soap pictures. 28c
For report of farmers' picnic see
Bowen's Mills items on first page.
Members of Middleville Chapter No.
17, O. E. S., will picnic at Green lake
tomorrow.
The Baptist Sunday school picnic,
held at White's woods yesterday, was
well attended and enjoyed by all.
Miss Edna Campbell entertained a
party at cards Tuesday evening in
honor of her friend, Miss May Moore.
About 800 lbs. of butter daily is the
product of the Cold Spring Creamery
Co., a remarkable amount for the time
of year.
A Chinaman was in the village yester-
day, looking for a place to locate a
laundry. He returned to Grand Rapids
on the evening train, undecided as to
the venture.

Frank Damouth, arrested for being
drunk and disorderly, was given his
choice—a term in the house of cor-
rection or leave town for good—and he
took the latter alternative.
It will pay you to get a tailor to make
your clothes. They are about as cheap,
they wear better and they look much
better, because they are made to fit you.
Why don't you go just around the
corner to S. B. Linski.
The following delegates were elected
at the township caucus last week to at-
tend the silver county convention held
in Hastings Friday: B. A. Almy, M. A.
Coykendall, A. L. Taylor, W. L. Cobb,
M. S. Robinson, Calvin Barrell, G. E.
Gardner, G. L. Matteson, Wm. Cridler,
W. H. Olmstead.

The Grange hall building which has
been on the move the past ten days,
bids fair to reach its destination near
the Keeler Brass Co's works, this week.
Considerable trouble and delay was
caused by the building sagging. At this
writing, it stands front of the wall and
is being turned quarter round ready to
run on the foundation.

"Lad," John L. Broughton's knowing
old Shepherd dog came near being
killed yesterday at Chas. McLisby's
place where he was run into by a mow-
ing machine. He received two severe
cuts, one on the back foot and one on the
right fore paw. Stiches were taken
and his recovery is expected. He is
one of the most knowing dogs ever
owned in this locality and shows almost
human intelligence in this time of
trouble.

At the moving of the grange building
Tuesday a. m., the lever of the capstan
flew back, striking the horse, breaking
his nose and hitting Harley Camp across
the right shoulder and back of head,
bruising him severely. Dr. Phelps ex-
tracted several pieces of bone from the
horse's nose and it is now able to eat
and on a fair way to recovery. Had it
not been for the horse, Camp would,
without doubt, have been instantly
killed.

Charles A. Church of the banking
firm of C. J. Church & Son, committed
suicide at his home in Lowell on Tues-
day. Both he and his wife had taken
morphine with suicidal intent, but the
dose was insufficient to have the desired
effect. Business reverses had driven
him to the terrible deed and when the
officers called to get the key to the bank,
he shot his wife, who may recover, and
then lodged a ball in his brain, causing
instant death. It is evident they were
mutually agreed in the affair as notes
were left, signed by both, disposing of
their three small children to relatives.

Jaxon pure baking powder leaves best
Remember the Fair, Sept. 22, 23,
24, 25.
C. W. Fenton has reshingled his resi-
dence on Dearborn-st.
The best of Crawford peaches are now
offered at 50 cents per bushel.
J. E. Gogle and family have moved
into the Brandstetter house on West
Main-st.
One day last week Tuttle Garrett
marketed the first poultry ever brought
to town on a bicycle.
W. C. Sackett is moving into Mrs.
G. L. Keeler's house on E. Main-st,
recently vacated by Mrs. Robertson.
Phelps, our liveryman, has exchanged
a horse and carriage with the Caledo-
nia liveryman and feels that he has got
at least even.
Married, at the home of the bride's
parents on Thursday, Aug. 20, Willard
H. Olmstead of Middleville and Miss
Zella Clark of this village.—Lake
Odessa Wave.
An item appeared last week, in which
we said, John McQueen of Caledonia
had secured the nomination for sheriff
of Kent county. It should have said,
is the most likely candidate for the
democrat ticket.

Last Thursday night Seron Lapham,
a young and well-to-do farmer of Lake
Odessa, went to bed in his usual good
health. Soon after his wife, hearing a
strange noise, arose, lighted a lamp,
hastened to his bed and there found
him dead.

At the silver county convention last
week B. A. Almy was elected delegate
to the state convention held at Bay
City on the 25th. John J. Parker was
elected delegate to congressional con-
vention to be held at St. Joseph Sept.
2. The attendance was large and en-
thusiastic.

This item was written in good faith
for THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN less than
one year ago. What do you think of
the theory? "I am an unscientific
farmer. Wonderful changes have been
wrought during my four-score years,
but none as startling to me as those
which have come about during the con-
sumption of electricity for power and
its many uses. Is it an old man's whim,
or are there certain elements that our
atmosphere is being robbed of, which
produces these singular seasons; no
thunder storms, long drouths, high
winds. Should similar weather con-
tinue and rainfall as steadily diminish,
what will be the outcome? I believe
the "rain-makers" claim that concus-
sions are necessary for a downpour.
We have heard little thunder the past
two years." A. B.

FELLOW PIONEERS:
The executive committee has fixed
Saturday, Sept. 12, as the time for the
annual meeting of the Barry County
Pioneer society. The forenoon session
will be called at 10 o'clock sharp and
devoted to reports, election of officers,
miscellaneous business and the reading
of one or more papers probably; the af-
ternoon session, singing, reading of pa-
pers and short speeches. The program
is not in readiness for publication but
hope it may be before the date of meet-
ing. As everything is done on the vol-
unteer plan, it is hoped everyone will
aid us in advancing the cause. The
historian, Judge Smith, wishes reports
of the deaths of pioneers forwarded to
him before the 12th in order that he
may have his report ready for the fore-
noon session. Sincerely,
DANIEL STRIKER, Pres.

CARD OF THANKS.
We desire through the columns of
the paper to express our gratitude to
the kind friends and neighbors who
helped us in the trying time of the
sickness and death of our mother.
ELMER AND LOTTIE PIKE.

CARD OF THANKS.
I wish to tender my sincere thanks to
the kind friends and neighbors who
assisted in caring for my mother during
her sickness and death.
REUBEN YERRINGTON.

FOR RENT OR SALE—My restaurant
building and business.
35-4 MRS. MARY J. CALDWELL.

FOR SALE—Six-year-old horse, sound
and all right. 35-3 EARL VANAVERY.

FOR SALE—Cart and Open Buggy.
GEO. S. BASSETT.

I will make cider six days of the
week, the balance of the season.
35-2 H. L. HOWARD.

NOTICE.
All accounts are now due. We must
have a settlement.
34-2 W. D. GARDNER & SONS.

NOTICE.
Those having unsettled accounts with
A. Hanlon and Son or H. B. Hanlon,
are requested to call at the office of H.
Hanlon, on or before Tuesday Sept. 15,
and settle their account in full and save
further trouble.
34-2 H. B. HANLON

FRUIT TREES AND FALL FRUIT.
All that are in want of any for fall
setting will find it to their advantage
to call on me before buying, as I am
selling for the West Michigan Nurser-
ies of Benton Harbor. All trees war-
ranted to be true to name and free from
disease and first-class in all respects.
32-8 E. P. WHITMORE.

PERSONAL POINTS.
H. B. Hanlon is home from Lansing.
Mrs. J. N. Olmstead was in Grand
Rapids Friday.
Miss Bertha Ronan was in Grand
Rapids Saturday.
Geo. L. Keeler started east Monday
on a business trip.
Jas. H. McKevitt of Hastings was in
the village Monday.
W. H. Severance is able to be out af-
ter a few days' illness.
Chas. Burt of Allegan is the guest of
his cousin, W. E. Webb.
Miss Mamie Moulton of Freeport vis-
ited friends here last Monday.
E. J. Fenton of Hampton, Mo., is vis-
iting relatives in the village.
Miss Lena Griswold spent last week
with friends at Bowen's Mills.
Mrs. J. E. Ackerson and Miss Bertha
Jordan spent Sunday in Lowell.
Martin Whitney of Caledonia was in
the village on business Monday.
Mrs. Phoebe Cobb returned from
Grand Rapids Tuesday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Keeler left last
evening for a few days in Chicago.
W. C. Sackett and wife spent Sunday
with their parents in Vermontville.

Miss Helen Prichard of Lake Odessa
is the guest of Miss Minnie Dietrich.
A. A. Dibble started this a. m. for
New York where he goes to buy goods.

Misses Nellie Green and Mary Rose
spent Sunday with Mrs. G. E. Gardner.
Mrs. Del Benaway is at Howard City,
caring for her sister Ettie who is quite
sick.

Annie Read has been spending a few
days with her parents in East Thorn-
apple.

Irving Winger spent Monday and
Tuesday in Prairieville and Battle
Creek.

Miss Cora Headley of Grand Rapids
is the guest of her cousin, Miss Della
Mattason.

Mrs. Wm. Guileman is in Byron on a
ten days' visit with her sister, Mrs.
John Allen.

Two Sommers children from Grand
Rapids are visiting their grandmother,
Mrs. Parker.

Mark S. Johnson is in Maple City
the guest of his best girl's brother,
Fred Hunter.

Mrs. Andrus and children of Has-
tings are guests of her cousins, Wm.
and Geo. Comar.

Geo. C. Smith returned Tuesday
evening from a visit with relatives
about Grand Ledge.

Wm. Foster of Jackson was the guest
his parents, Walter Foster and wife,
the first of the week.

W. E. Webb returned on Thursday
of last week from the Ferris Industrial
school at Big Rapids.

Miss May Ronan returned from Big
Rapids, Saturday, where she had been
in attendance at school.

Chas. Payne of Grand Rapids was
the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
L. W. Payne over Sunday.

Chas. Garrett of Prairieville was the
guest of his uncle, A. M. Dowling, and
family Friday and Saturday.

J. R. Cook and family and Mrs.
Mitchell returned Monday from a
week's outing at Green lake.

Thos. Sullivan, candidate for prose-
cuting attorney on the silver ticket,
was in the village Tuesday.

A. G. Gardner, wife and son, D. O., of
Ionia are guests of the former's uncle,
W. D. Gardner, and family.

M. J. Weaver of Hickory Corners,
this county, was recently ordained at
Lansing to preach the gospel.

W. P. Garrett of Middleville, was in
town Wednesday and Thursday, the
guest of D. R. Cook.—Banner.

Mrs. R. T. French goes to Chicago
the first of the week to visit her mother
and attend the wedding of her sister,
Grace.

Miss Roys, the artist, from Grand
Rapids is spending a few days with her
parents at the mint farm west of the
village.

Fay Dimond of Hastings is clerking
for Spangemacher & Johnson. He will
soon occupy the Annison house on East
Main-st.

Frank D. Pratt and family, Samuel
Campbell and family and Miss Fannie
Pratt held a family picnic in Irving,
Tuesday.

Rev. A. M. Mead and wife of Chicago
spent Thursday with their aunt, Mrs.
C. A. Galusha. Burt Hull of Hastings
also spent the day with them.

Rev. J. E. Arney of Pana, Ill., was
calling on friends in the village the
first of the week and occupied the pul-
pit at the Congregational church Sun-
day evening.

Miss Winifred Collier of Muskegon
has been employed as trimmer at Mrs.
N. Griswold's and will arrive here
Sept. 9. She comes highly recom-
mended from Kalamazoo, Muskegon
and other places.

F. O. Stokoe left Tuesday for Hope,
Ind., where he goes to take the profes-
sorship of the scientific course in the
Hope business college. His many
friends in this locality have no fears
but that the position will be filled to
the satisfaction of the college faculty.

Miss Mary E. Southwick was in Has-
tings Friday.
Miss Clara Sylvester of Nashville is
making an extended visit in the village.
J. W. Armstrong and W. K. Liebler
and families are rusticating at Barlow
lake this week.
J. E. Ackerson left Sunday for An-
napolis where his son, James L., is
about to take his final examination for
the cadetship.
B. A. Almy, a prominent man of Mid-
dleville, passed through the city Tues-
day on his way to attend the Bay City
convention.—G. R. Herald.

Ed Cole of Kalamazoo is the guest of
his aunt, Mrs. John Rogers.
Norman Roys of Chicago is the guest
his parents at the mint farm west of
town.
Miss May Rowe of Mason is the guest
of her aunt, Mrs. David Brodie, and
husband.
Mrs. Alta Hubbard of Albion was
the guest of Mrs. John Rogers the lat-
ter part of last week.
Mrs. H. E. Hendrick and Mrs.
A. O. Wilkinson and daughter
went to Petoskey today for a few days'
outing.

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 ab-
solutely 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.

Superior quality of
Blackberry Wine
For use in
Summer Diseases
— A T —
ABBOTT'S Drug Store.
New Fall Clothing!

We are showing a fine line of Men's, Youths' and
Boys' Suits that are made of the best materials and latest
styles, and we can sell a better Suit than ever for the
money.

MOTHERS! NOW is the time
to see what your
boys need for
school suits. A fine line of Knee Suits, all
prices. A large line of Long Pant Suits, all
prices. Call and look them over. No trouble
to show goods.

New Fall Hats
Now on sale. Stiff Hats, Soft Hats
and Fedoras, all new shapes and
a large assortment.
We solicit inspection.

Working Men's Goods
Are always in good demand.
You will find in our stock the
best 50c Overall on the
market, the largest line of
good 50c Shirts, Jackets,
Boys' Brownie Overalls,
Heavy Suspenders, Work-
ing Gloves, etc.
M. S. KEELER & CO.

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

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

TARIFFS FOR CHILI.

DUTIES ARE TO BE LEVIED ON
MANY IMPORTS.

Our Raw Cotton Will Be Admitted
Free in Order to Establish Mills in
That Land—Tennessee Moonshiners
in the Toils.

United States Is Favored.
Chili is contemplating a revision of her tariff laws, which, when effected, will have an important bearing on a number of American products, principally cotton, which Chili will place on the free list with the hope that the introduction of the raw product from the United States will encourage the manufacture of the finished product in Chili. The Minister of Finance has drawn the bill and has submitted it to both houses, although the elections promise to delay its adoption. The present normal rate of duty is 25 per cent. ad valorem. This will be retained as the standard, but a number of new schedules are created. One of these is at 60 per cent. ad valorem, and is an application of the principle of high protection. Included in this list are articles of house furniture, wooden doors and windows, coaches, carts, wheelbarrows, hams, brooms, tool handles, and a number of other things which the United States does not ship to Chili. The articles mentioned are exported from this country in considerable quantities, the item of carriages and cars reaching \$500,000 annually. Agricultural implements, which are shipped in large quantities, are taken out of the free list and taxed at 15 per cent. ad valorem; also tools, iron bars, rakes, hoes, etc. A number of articles, principally for domestic use, are raised from 25 to 35 ad valorem. Besides cotton, items to be transferred to the free list are cotton yarns, chemicals of various kinds, jute, linen, wheels, and axles, zinc sheets, gloves, etc.

PIPE LINE IN PROSPECT.

Cudahy Brothers Propose One from Indiana
to Chicago.

Petroleum is to enter Chicago for the first time in pipes. Michael and John Cudahy have said so, and they have ordered 170 miles of six-inch pipes to make good the assertion. It has just leaked out that the Cudahys have bought the entire plant of the Northern Indiana Oil Company in Adams and Wells Counties, Indiana, and they purpose building the pipe line from the wells there to Chicago. The investment, aside from the purchase price, it is said, will be in the neighborhood of \$1,500,000. The course of the new pipe line is a secret, but it is figured that from the fields in Indiana to Fort Wayne and thence to Chicago, parallel with the Pennsylvania system, will be the probable route.

MOONSHINERS FOUGHT.

They Tried, by Firing from Ambush, to Capture
Twelve of Their Number.

A party of twenty revenue officers, representing all sections of Virginia, went to Franklin Monday to break up the most noted band of outlaws and illicit distillers in that State. By artifice they succeeded in capturing twelve of the outlaws without bloodshed, and destroyed several stills. Among the captured were Calvin Moore, the Martin brothers, and the Atkins brothers, the leading spirits of the gang. While coming out of the mountains the officers were fired on at different points, and in one instance waged a fierce fight on the would-be ambushers, driving them back.

National League Standing.

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

W. L.	W. L.
Baltimore . . . 70 31	Brooklyn . . . 46 53
Cincinnati . . . 69 32	Philadelphia . . . 46 55
Cleveland . . . 62 38	New York . . . 46 50
Chicago . . . 59 45	Washington . . . 37 62
Pittsburg . . . 55 44	St. Louis . . . 31 68
Boston . . . 55 45	Louisville . . . 25 72

Standing of Western League.

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

W. L.	W. L.
Minneapolis . . . 63 39	Kansas City . . . 55 49
Indianapolis . . . 61 41	Milwaukee . . . 49 60
Detroit . . . 60 43	Columbus . . . 40 72
St. Paul . . . 59 45	Gr'd Rapids . . . 36 74

Interstate League Games.

The following is the standing of the
clubs in the Interstate League:

W. L.	W. L.
Fort Wayne . . . 56 32	Jackson . . . 43 49
Toledo . . . 57 40	Youngstown . . . 41 47
Wheeling . . . 48 40	Washington . . . 33 52
Newcastle . . . 45 45	Saginaw . . . 31 54

To Build Engines in Russia.

The British steamship Laleham has been chartered to take machinery for a complete locomotive plant from Philadelphia to Nijni Novgorod, Russia. The plant will be erected in connection with the Sarmova works and will have the capacity of erecting 200 locomotives a year, about one-fifth of the capacity of the Baldwin works in Philadelphia. Most of the railroads in Russia are under Government control, and the Czar has promised support to the new venture.

Texas Fever in Tennessee.

A destructive outbreak of Texas fever has developed at the County Hospital near Nashville, Tenn., fourteen cows having died and eighteen others being affected. The State Veterinarian has established a strict quarantine and all efforts will be made to prevent the fever spreading. A searching investigation will be instituted as to the causes.

Rubush Scared by a Mouse.

Frank Pruitt, of Edinburg, Ind., received a box neatly wrapped in paper. On opening the parcel a mouse jumped out, and Mont Rubush, who was standing near fell back through a showcase, breaking the glass, and it is thought fatally cut himself about the head and back.

Arms in Hay Bales.

Customs officers found \$2,000 cartridges and other munitions of war in a consignment of hay shipped to R. E. Caldwell, an American, in Port Barrios, from a Cincinnati firm.

WRECKED BY DYNAMITE.

Three Men Killed, Fifteen Injured and
Several Buildings Demolished.

Three men killed, fifteen or more injured, and several buildings demolished by the explosion of twenty-five pounds of dynamite at New Holland, Pa. The Pennsylvania Telephone Company is building a new line in that vicinity, and had stored the explosive in the summer kitchen of the Eagle Hotel. Early in the morning Charles F. Cannon, an employee of the company and one of a gang just about to start to work, went to the summer kitchen to get out enough dynamite for the day's use. A few moments later there was a terrible explosion and one side of the kitchen was blown out. A big hole on another side had blood and flesh on the ragged edges, and it is supposed that Cannon's body was sent through there. The unfortunate man was blown to atoms, his stomach having been found two blocks away. Up to a late hour neither his legs nor his head had been found. Frank Hammond, of Harrisburg, who was standing just outside the building, had every bone in his body broken and was instantly killed. George Crossman, of Steelton, a water boy, was also standing near the building and was so badly injured that he died. Two other buildings were badly wrecked, as was also part of the hotel, while the whole front of a large implement store was blown out. The tin roofs of a number of houses were razed and ruined.

BIG CORN CROP IN KANSAS.

Estimated That State Will Have the Largest
Yield in Its History.

The extremely hot weather doubtless has slightly affected the Kansas corn crop, but the yield will still be so large on account of the increased acreage and the advanced condition before the hot spell came on that the percentage of damage will hardly be perceptible when the crop is gathered. The growth is so luxuriant that the sun's rays have little opportunity to get at the soil at the roots. F. M. Baker, of Freeland & Baker, the big Kansas grain firm, which has been receiving advices as to the corn crop from all over Kansas the past two days, expresses what he regards as a conservative opinion that Kansas will have over 300,000,000 bushels of corn, the greatest crop in its history, and the greatest crop ever raised by an American State.

SEVENTH CAVALRY STILL SAFE.

Report of Having Been Ambushed by Indians
Pronounced False.

The telegraphic report sent from Tucson, Ariz., to the effect that Troop E, of the Seventh United States Cavalry, under command of Lieut. Bullock, had narrowly escaped the fate of Gen. Custer and his command, is false. A newspaper correspondent has just returned from the scene of the alleged fight, and says there has been no encounter between the Yaguis and the military force. The story was given out by a courier under sick leave, who has been arrested by army authorities for circulating false information.

Riot Raged.

Serious rioting occurred at Belfast in connection with the nationalist manifestations in favor of granting amnesty to the Irish political prisoners. There were several processions of nationalists through the streets as a beginning and they were finally merged into a large procession, headed by bandsmen, armed with spears. The procession attracted immense crowds of people and stone-throwing commenced. This served to enrage the nationalists and their bandsmen attacked the crowds with their spears, wounding many people. The police charged the rioters and used their batons freely, with the result that several persons were hurt before order was restored. The rioting caused the greatest excitement throughout the city, and further disturbances were feared in the evening, as the marchers threatened to return in very much greater strength and march in procession throughout the main streets. The police, however, took steps to make a display of force calculated to prevent any further rioting, and, if necessary, the military would have been called upon to assist the constabulary in maintaining order.

Tailors' Strike Is Lost.

The four weeks' continuous strike of the East Side tailors in New York summarized, is an expenditure of \$6,000 from the exchequer of the Brotherhood of Tailors; the return to work within the last week of 5,000 men and 700 women in 315 shops, the opening of 70 co-operative shops, employing 500 men and 700 women, numerous fights between union and non-union garment workers, and, lastly, an appeal to the affiliated organizations for funds to support 1,200 striking tailors who are in actual need. A number of contractors have thus far engaged extra hands taken from the ranks of the strikers and in this way the big army of idle tailors is noticeably decimated. The pantsmakers are gradually returning to work. Up to the present only 50 contractors, employing 700 men and 300 girl operatives, have made settlements. This leaves over 2,000 men and 1,000 women, mostly Italians, still out.

Saved by Earking Dogs.

It now develops that the meeting between Dr. Nansen and Jackson, the English explorer, was the result of the barking of dogs. The Norwegian and his companion were exploring one day when they heard barking, and, following the sounds, to their amazement they reached Jackson's camp.

Many Killed or Hurt.

Monday afternoon at Eau Claire, Wis., a four-story frame building known as Music Hall, which was being dismantled, collapsed, killing at least three men and injuring many more. It is more than probable that there are several people besides those definitely known in the ruins.

Mogile a Marked Man.

G. B. Mogile attempted to cross the Walnut River on horseback near Wichita, Kan., when the river was swollen. He was thrown off, but he caught his horse by the tail and was dragged to the bank. Just as he let go the horse kicked him and killed him.

Sawmill Boiler Explodes.

At Troy, N. C., the boiler of Taft's sawmill exploded, killing five men and injuring four. Three of the killed are: Jas. Capet, Samuel Ewing, Charles Morris. The names of the other two and the four injured could not be learned.

Martinelli Is Formally Named.

Cardinal Satolli has received letters from the Vatican authorities confirming the appointment of Father Martinelli to succeed him as apostolic delegate to the United States.

CANADA'S SHORTAGE.

SHE WILL HAVE BUT LITTLE
WHEAT TO EXPORT.

Poor Cultivation, Storms, and Hail
Have Been Factors in the Loss—
Doubt Cast upon the Story of Nan-
sen's Achievements in Exploration.

Poor Crop in Canada.

The crop outlook in the Canadian Northwest is dismal. Manitoba is on the eve of her harvesting season, but there is an alarming contrast between her wheat fields a year ago and to-day. For weeks after the harvest season of 1895 the Canadian Pacific Railway was taxed beyond its powers to carry out the great crop. This year there will be very little, if any, wheat to go east for export. The weekly reports issued by the railways traversing the province are purposely misleading. The Canadian Pacific Railway is anxious to conceal from its shareholders and others the losses which it will sustain by the failure of the Northwest crops. Last year the wheat yield of Manitoba alone was in round figures 30,000,000 bushels, an average yield per acre of about 28 bushels. The area sown in Manitoba and the Northwest this year was only 75 per cent. of that of 1895. Farmers were kept so busy last autumn getting in and shipping their large crops that they did very little fall plowing. Much of the sowing done was on stubble land, and this has turned out an almost total failure. In addition to this the lightning and hail storm of Sunday, Aug. 2, caused widespread damage. In some portions of Southern Manitoba the sweep of the storm was thirty miles in width and it devastated everything in its path. Careful estimates by local newspaper men and the agents of Eastern millers and others place the total yield of the Northwestern wheat fields at only 60 per cent. of the crop of 1895.

DOUBTS STORY OF NANSEN.

Greely Man Says Windward Could Hardly
Have Returned So Soon.

Lieut. L. D. Brainard, of the Second Cavalry, who accompanied Gen. Greely on his famous Arctic expedition and was with that officer in the most hazardous of his exploits, is skeptical as to the value of Dr. Nansen's discoveries. In conversation with a reporter Lieut. Brainard said: "The information contained in the accounts of Nansen's return is so meager that I hesitate to express an opinion as to the scope and value of his work. If the reports prove true and Nansen is returning, then his journey has indeed been a wonderful one and he deserves the applause of the scientific world for that pluck and energy displayed by him under most trying and discouraging circumstances. So far as I can recall, no Arctic authority, except one, treated Nansen's plan of reaching the North Pole as a sane and feasible one. To push the Fram north of the New Siberian Islands into the icy seas from which no vessel had ever escaped the clutches of the polar pack was regarded by those having a knowledge of the subject as hazardous in the extreme—almost the work of a madman—and few expected Nansen to return alive, and I doubt if there were any who believed it possible for the Fram to long escape being crushed in the massive ice of that region. The safe return of Nansen and the Fram, however, will not change in the slightest degree the opinion of experts that Nansen's novel plan of drifting to the North Pole was foolhardy and that he displayed lamentable ignorance of the dangers lurking in the treacherous ice pack."

Uncle Sam Is Robbed.

During the last six months H. H. Moore, special agent of the Treasury Department, has been engaged in a systematic investigation of the management of the San Francisco custom house. That he has unearthed extensive frauds upon the Government is evident by the fact that three or more employees have been dismissed from the service, while others have been indicted and are awaiting trial for violations of Federal laws. The latest testimony secured by the special agent drags into the scandal Collector John H. Wise and his son, Harry Wise, the first named being accused of knowing that ex-Chinese Interpreter Dick Williams was making money by the illegal landing of Chinese, while the latter is accused of having accepted valuable presents from Williams and with attempting to aid him in an effort to intimidate witnesses.

Bulgaria Is Belligerent.

In consequence of the frontier disputes between Bulgaria and Turkey, the Bulgarian Government has notified the Turkish Government that unless the latter appoints delegates to a frontier commission by a certain date the Bulgarian troops will be ordered to reconquer the positions recently occupied by Turkish soldiers on territory which Bulgaria claims belongs to her.

Great Canal on Mars Is Double.

Percival Lowell announces from Flagstaff, Ariz., that with his new 24-inch telescope he has been able to see that the Martian Canal, Ganget, is double. The Lowell observatory will be established near the City of Mexico to observe the opposition of Mars during the winter, but in the meantime it has been temporarily located at Flagstaff.

Bryan to Stump New York.

William Jennings Bryan has determined to make a pretty thorough canvass of the State of New York, and for the first time since the days of Martin Van Buren will make addresses in nearly every important city. He will first go to Albany, the home of David B. Hill. He will visit each big city along the New York Central Road.

Plunge to Instant Death.

At Canton, Ohio, an engine was overturned on the C. & S. Railroad Wednesday evening and rolled down a steep embankment. Engineer Joseph Kirk and Fireman John Hardesty were instantly killed. Brakeman Ed Seymour was on the engine, but escaped.

Give Chase to the Yaquis.

Gen. Wheaton, commanding the United States troops in the department of Colorado, has telegraphed from Denver that troops from Fort Huachuca are now out in pursuit of the Yaqui Indians who made the attack on the Mexican portion of the town of Nogales.

Flies Torture Live Stock.

The country about Kokomo, Ind., is being overrun by myriads of flies of a species new to the people, and stock is being dreadfully tortured. The flies come in swarms and cover the horses and cattle

DEATH OF ABIGAIL DODGE.

One of America's Most Prominent Intellectual
Women Is Called to Her Last Home.

Abigail Dodge, better known as Gail Hamilton, died at her home in Hamilton, Mass., Monday evening, without having recovered consciousness since sustaining a shock of paralysis Sunday morning. Miss Dodge for many years was a conspicuous figure in Washington. She went to the capital early in the '50s to teach school and through her ability with the pen she secured a position on the staff of the National Era. Miss Dodge was perhaps the best of the many intellectual women that have sprung up in the United States during the last thirty years. She was best known probably from her pungent and rather erratic writings and the strong espousal of the political fortunes of Secretary Blaine. Between herself and Mr. Blaine there was a keen and perfect sympathy. Gail Hamilton's first book was published in 1862. Since that time her pen has never been idle. She has contributed largely to magazines and to periodicals and some of her work is of an order that compares well with that done by the best writers among the men. No woman has written more clearly, forcefully or with equal intelligence and understanding on the subject of politics. From 1867 to 1867 she was one of the editors of "Our Young Folks," a children's magazine published in Boston, and subsequently merged with St. Nicholas.

GROSS CRUELTY TO CATTLE.

Department of Agriculture Takes Up the
Fight.

Information from the Department of Agriculture at Washington pointing to cruel treatment given cattle in transportation has reached the Illinois Humane Society, and an investigation has been begun which promises to disclose many cases of criminal mistreatment and neglect by shippers. It is alleged that shippers are accustomed to keep cattle closely confined in trains for hundreds of miles, giving no chance to rest, and leaving them without water for four or five days at a time. To such an extent is this neglect carried, according to the charges made, that those who eat the meat when it is placed on the market are in danger of contracting serious disease.

Humorous Hoboes.

Twenty guests were assembled at the home of Jasper Newcomb, near Hicksville, Ohio, Thursday night to witness the marriage of Miss Hattie Newcomb to G. L. Rider. Just before the ceremony was to take place the house was entered by about a dozen tramps, who, at the point of revolvers, drove the guests into the milk-house, and while two stood guard the remainder partook of a hearty meal which was awaiting the guests. All the silverware in the house was taken, along with some clothing, including a coat belonging to Mr. Newcomb, in which was the marriage license. After ransacking the house and devouring everything in sight they departed for the woods. The neighborhood was at once aroused and three of the culprits have been captured. The ceremony was postponed until Friday evening, and passed off quietly.

Fatal New York Fire.

Fire which originated on the second floor of the wholesale wine and liquor house of John Emons, 163 West street, New York, caused damage to the extent of \$30,000 on building and about as much more on stock. Edward Gross, who was at work in the room where the fire started, was fatally burned.

Famous Composer Gone.

Prof. F. Nicolls Crouch, author of "Kathleen Mavourneen," died at Portland, Me., suddenly Tuesday evening, aged 88. He was staying with George A. Thomas having come from Baltimore three weeks ago. He had failed rapidly since the heated spell.

Forty Men After Every Job.

There appears to be no immediate prospect of a settlement of the strike of the employees of the Adams Express Company in New York. General Agent McWilliams says that he has received more than forty applications for each place vacated by the strikers.

Four Boys Meet Death.

At Bloomingdale Ky., Monday afternoon the engine boiler of Thomas Allen's thrasher exploded, killing four children. The engineer had gone to dinner and the water was left too low in the boiler.

Prince of Naples to Wed.

Vittorio Emanuele, Prince of Naples, eldest son and heir-apparent of the King of Italy, is betrothed to Princess Helene of Montenegro, third daughter of the reigning Prince of Montenegro.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 61c to 62c; No. 2, 51c to 56c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 16c to 17c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; new potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common short to choice dwarf, \$25 to \$60 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 \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 55c to 57c; corn, No. 2, 21c to 22c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 21c to 22c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 27c to 29c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2, 21c to 22c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 62c to 63c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 31c to 33c.
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 34c; clover seed, \$4.45 to \$4.55.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 55c to 56c; corn, No. 3, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 31c to 33c; rye, No. 1, 31c to 33c; pork, mess, \$6.00 to \$6.25.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c.
New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; butter, creamery, 12c to 17c; eggs, West-ern, 11c to 14c.

ARGENTINA IS WISE.

ENCOURAGES EXHIBITION OF
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

New Phase of the Chili-Bolivia-Peru
Contest—Army Recruits in a Free
Fight—Nansen's Ship Reaches Port
Safely—Farmers Fight Thieves.

Argentina Remits Duties.

The President of Argentina has issued a decree remitting all duties on articles from the United States for the purpose of showing the manufacturing and commercial industries of this country. The movement for these exhibitions originated in Philadelphia. The Venezuelan Government has granted a concession to an American to establish permanent exhibitions of American goods at Caracas, Maracaibo and other large cities of Venezuela. A new phase of the long contest between Chili, Bolivia and Peru is reported by which Bolivia is promised a coast line on the Pacific. More than a year ago a treaty was made giving Tacha and Arica to Chili, thus leaving Bolivia cut off from access to the ocean and entirely without coast line. Since then the countries have been negotiating, and it is said that a treaty has been effected by which Bolivia gets back a strip through Tacha and Arica sufficient to give her an outlet to the Pacific.

SOLDIERS IN A GORY ROW.

Raw Recruits for Western Army Posts Bat-
tle on the Cars.

Twenty-six raw recruits for the United States army, hailing from the wilds near Columbus, Ohio, and having for their objective point Spokane, Wash., where they intend to shoot Indians, filled themselves with firewater Friday night, and it was necessary to call a platoon of Chicago police to escort them safely from and to their trains. The trouble began at Valparaiso, Ind., and the conductor wired ahead for officers to meet the Pennsylvania train at Chicago. When the coach arrived at the Union Depot it looked as if it had been bombed, and the men all looked as if they had been in a prize fight. The fighting had stopped. No arrests were made, and the only sober ones in the party were the two old-enlisted men in charge.

EXPLORING SHIP FRAM SAFE.

Has Arrived at Skjervø with All on Board
Well.

Dr. Nansen's Arctic exploring ship, the Fram, which he left imbedded in the ice early in January, 1895, in about latitude 83 degrees north, in order to explore the sea north of the route he proposed to follow, eventually reaching 86.15 north, arrived at Skjervø, province of Tromsøe, Wednesday evening. Capt. Sverdrup, her commander, reports all well on board. The Fram, he added, called at Danes Island, Aug. 14 and saw Prof. Andree, who was still waiting for a favorable wind in order to enable him to attempt his balloon trip across the Arctic regions.

WAR ON COTTON THIEVES.

Robbers Arming to Resist Whitecap Meth-
ods of Arkansas Farmers.

Johnston County farmers in the vicinity of Lamar, Ark., have begun whitecap operations in an effort to rid the community of cotton thieves. For the last two or three years farmers in that neighborhood have been annoyed by wholesale petty thieves. Cotton, cattle and hogs have been stolen. The other night an armed band of twenty-five farmers called on several families suspected of the thefts and notified them to leave the community. Instead of leaving, the alleged thieves are arming themselves with shotguns, and trouble is expected to occur.

PASSPORTS ARE NEEDED.

Consul Germain Warns Americans Intending
to Stop in Switzerland.

Engene Germain, United States Consul at Zurich, Switzerland, in a communication to the State Department, enjoins on every American coming to reside in Europe for a given period, and particularly those desirous of attending the higher schools, which they cannot enter before depositing their papers, not to fail to procure a passport at home. Tourists traveling are not required to have passports; still, the Consul says, it is always handy to have one, either for identification purposes or to establish nationality in case of accident or trouble.

Mattie Overman Confesses.

Mattie Overman, who figured so conspicuously and unenviably in the Brown church scandal at San Francisco, has made a confession in which she declares that she is a perjurer and that Dr. Brown is all his enemies represented him to be. This startling admission of Miss Overman, made after months of silence and after Dr. Brown has taken up a new home in a new field, has reopened the entire case.

Lodge Brutally Rebuked.

Officers of an Orangemen lodge in Waltham, Mass., who were charged with assault and battery by F. A. Preble and Edward Arch, during the initiation ceremonies, were found guilty and fined \$35 and costs each. They burned Preble with a red-hot brand on the breast, and whipped him with a rattan on the bare legs.

Fight Results in a Death.

Thomas Tuohy, well known to the Chicago police, was shot and almost instantly killed Friday evening by Kasimir Wroblewski, an officer of the stock yards police station. It is claimed that the officer's life was in danger when he fired the fatal shot.

Mine Owner Held Up.

George McCauley, a prominent and wealthy mining man, part owner of the Caribou gold mine at Trail, B. C., was held up by a masked lone highwayman in the mountains a few miles from the mine, and at the point of a rifle was compelled to hand over \$1,400 in gold bricks.

Held Up Eighteen Men.

A gang of tramps held up and robbed eighteen prominent men at Willmar, Minn. They also shot a lad, J. Tilden, so that he may die.

Fed Texan Shot Dead by an Officer.

The notorious A. Y. Aelles was killed in a Laredo, Texas, saloon by City Marshal Bathelwell. Aelles is charged with murdering three men. He began to get ugly and in attempting to arrest him the City Marshal had to defend himself the best he could. Aelles died instantly.

ALL LEAVE LOUISVILLE.

National Meet of the L. A. W. Was a
Success.

Things not originally planned by either the race or entertainment committee in Louisville were plentifully served on Saturday, the closing day of the L. A. W. '96 meet. There was a dramatic touch to the farewell scene, which, although it made the grand stand people uncomfortable, added a lively interest to current events. Rain and Cooper were the elements which sent spectators and hosts into a frenzy. The rain had given evidence for several hours that it was qualifying for a hot campaign, but Cooper's act was a genuine surprise. Not enough water fell to induce the holders of seats to seek safety away from the track, so all remained to see the outcome of the verbal sparring matches. Cooper was the first



man to cross the tape in the five-mile national championship, but met with disqualification by the judges. It was claimed by them that Cooper had dug his elbows into Bald and made faces at him becoming a rider. The crowd saw this and at once set up a cry of disapproval. Cooper was hissed and Bald was called for, but Bald did not win. The championship was hung on Becker's belt, Aker received second place and Nat Butler third.

The most popular winning of the meet was done by Walter Sanger ("old Wooden Shoes"). He is a big fellow, the most powerfully built of any man on the circuit, but his weight was a matter of insignificance to his admirers at the close of the two-mile professional handicap, when they carried him up and down on their shoulders in front of the grand stand, while the crowd of men and women stood on their



WALTER SANGER. seats and let Sanger's name test the full extent of their lung power. The enthusiasm was created originally on the opening day of the meet, when Sanger's appearance in the one mile was the signal for a chorus of calls for "Wooden Shoes." Although virtually he won the event, Butler, who had taken advantage of his sprints and never tried to stir

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

A Moorish College Is a Very Simple Affair—Parents Should Not Foster a Spirit of Rebellion Against School Rules—General Educational Matters

Education in Morocco.

A Moorish "college" is a simple affair—no seats; no desks; a few books. For beginners, boards about the size of foosball, whitened on both sides with clay, take the place of book, paper, and slate. On these the various lessons, from the alphabet to the Koran, are plainly written in large black letters. A switch or two, a sand-box in lieu of blotter, and a book or two complete the paraphernalia. The dominie squats on the ground, tailor fashion, as do his pupils before him. They, from ten to thirty in number, imitate him as he repeats the lesson in a sonorous sing-song voice, accompanying the words by a rocking to and fro, which sometimes enables them to keep time. A sharp application of the switch to bare pate or shoulder is wonderfully effective in recalling wandering attention, and really lazy boys are speedily expelled. Girls, as a rule, get no schooling at all.

On the admission of a pupil the parents pay some small sum, varying according to their means, and every Wednesday, which is a half holiday, a payment is made of from half a cent to five cents. New moons and feast days are made occasions for the giving of larger sums, as are also holidays, which last ten days in the case of the greater festivals. Thursdays are whole holidays, and no work is done on Friday mornings, that day being the Mohammedan Sabbath, or at least "meeting-day," as it is called.

After learning the letters and figures, the youngsters set about committing the Koran to memory. When the first chapter is mastered—the one which with them corresponds to the "Pater Noster" of Christendom—it is customary for them to be paraded round the town on horseback with ear-splitting music, and sometimes charitably disposed persons make small presents to the young students by way of encouragement. After the first chapter the last is learned, then the last but one; and so on backwards to the second, as, with the exception of the first, the longest chapters are at the beginning.—Harper's Magazine.

Obedience to Rightful Authority.

A bit of candy or cake surreptitiously given to a child, from whom these unnecessary articles are usually kept, not only disturbs the stomach—that would be the least part of it—but suggests a course of conduct which is unlimited in its possibilities of evil, for a luxury, harmless and even advantageous in itself, given in disregard of rightful authority, becomes an evil. Reverence for law, obedience to rightful authority, are most necessary in these days of independence, and anything which disturbs such reverence and obedience, however harmless in itself, should be scrupulously avoided. So far as an outsider is concerned parental rules for the child are absolutely inflexible, and obedience to his father's and mother's directions should be made as easy as possible to him. A similar principle should be recognized in regard to teachers. Parents are too careless in speaking disrespectfully of school rules before their children. A mistake in method of discipline is not likely to be so mischievous in its results as a spirit of rebellion against authority nourished in the child's heart. Discussion of teachers and their measures should be held in private; if they are thoroughly wrong the child should be removed from the school; if on the whole good, the errors should be excused.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Some Teachers Not Fit.

Some teachers have acquired the best of education, but are no more fit to train or teach our children in the schools than a hawk is to care for a brood of chickens; for as a hawk is at all times ready to seize its prey so are some teachers ready to give vent to their angry passion on some little child. Children are ruled at home by loving parents, and through respect and love they are easily controlled; but when they find that their teacher has not interest enough to sometimes be seen with them on the play ground, or hand in hand with some little tot on the street, they soon begin to think they are under no obligation to obey. I know of teachers with twenty scholars who don't find time to solve a problem nor for three or four days time to teach writing, and who keep little children sitting perfectly idle for hours at a time because they don't have time to waste on them. Now it is the nature of children to be busy, and if not otherwise employed of course they will be into mischief. We have some noble men and women in our schools and with them as teachers our children soon learn to be something more than "boobies." I believe care should be taken to employ teachers who are adapted to lead children into their school work with interest and, too, that teachers should be of noble characters. Parents should become acquainted with those who teach their children and have a true interest in the progress of education in their localities. I think this is a very important matter.—Parent.

What May Be Expected.

Book and magazine publishers pour out a stream of literature on all the subjects that pertain to the welfare of the human being from the time the child is an hour old until it is twenty years of age. There are charts published to record the weight, height, speech, motions, consciousness, etc., etc., of the infant, and the whole mass of such literature is for the teacher—written by

teachers, addressed to other teachers—no word of the parent. At this rate of progress toward making the school room the center of all human activity, civilization and development, in the course of a few years the teacher will be expected to be a specialist in the field of medicine, of the eye, ear, and throat; an adept in mental science, normal and abnormal; a sanitary engineer up to date on every modern appliance of heating, ventilating, lighting, seating; an authority on personal hygiene, clothing and corrective gymnastics; and a part of her daily duty will be to issue bulletins dealing with the disposition of the few hours that the child necessarily spends at home—bulletins stating the time of eating and the kind of food to be given—with a chart showing the psychological condition of the child, and an analysis of the kind of food recommended, the hour for bathing and sleeping, etc.—Tessa L. Kelso.

Our Nation's Hope.
Although I'm not a Senator,
Yet, still, I think that I
Can make a speech as well as one—
At least I'm going to try.

My teacher says I'm very smart,
And to my class a credit;
And, you bet, the highest prize
I'm going to try and get it.

My spelling, reading, numbers, too,
My pennies and my dollars,
I know as well as those who wear
Their piece-dilly collars.

I'm getting kind of tired now,
And hope you will excuse me
From talking any further,
Or of nonsense you'll accuse me.

I see my mamma looking, too,
From her smiling I infer
She feels right proud of me, and I
Feel very proud of her.

Uniformity Will Disappear.

The last Legislature of Washington enacted a law requiring the State Board of Education to adopt, or readopt, text books for use in the public schools of the State, provided that the retail prices of the books adopted should not exceed two-thirds of the retail prices of the books heretofore in use. No proposals were received for high school books, except in the case of physiologies, that came within the legal restriction; hence none were adopted except physiologies, leaving all high schools to use what they may see fit on all other subjects. Uniformity, which has existed during the last five years, will probably disappear as a result of the operation of this law.—Educational News.

Don't Stop Growing.

The teacher who stops growing begins to lose teaching power. There are many petty annoyances which assail every teacher; and usually some one or more serious drawbacks to one's intellectual vitality. All these can be more than counterbalanced by the inspiring effects of new intellectual activity. If that is wanting, the friction becomes galling, the pleasure of the daily work is impaired, the teacher loses cheerfulness and energy and the old measure of success. The end of the year is a good time to determine that, whatever else is unattained in the coming twelvemonth, there must and shall be a healthful, intellectual growth.—Martin Kellogg.

Off for School.

Oh! mamma, mamma, it's half past eight!
Where are my rubbers? I shall be late;
And where is my pencil? I know just where
I laid it down, but it isn't there.
Oh! here is my bag with my books all right—
I'm glad that my lessons were learned last night;
And now I'm off—here's a kiss—good-bye.

Torpedo for Grave Ghouls.

The coffin torpedo is the latest device to foil the grave robber. Of late years the practice of despoiling graves has become so widespread that every effort has been put forth to find some means to end it. It is believed the present invention will achieve that purpose. This new contrivance is a regulation bomb, as deadly as any ever invented by anarchistic genius. It is placed in the casket just previous to interment, and after it is placed in position and the lid of the casket screwed down, it will be an exceedingly dangerous undertaking to attempt to force the casket open. The lid of the closed coffin presses down a spring. Raising this lid, even in slight degree, releases the spring, causing it to strike a percussion cap. The resulting explosion of the cap also explodes the bomb, and, while the concussion would wrench the casket, it is almost impossible for the person who is trying to open the casket to escape instant death.—New York Journal.

Trouble Ahead.

The sensitiveness of military gentlemen about their rank and titles has been the cause of much heartburning and many disasters. Its more amusing side is hit off by a store in Pearson's Weekly.

Corporal McCaffery was a raging temper, and could hardly keep his forage cap at the proper angle of forty-five on account of the wrinkles in his forehead.

"What's up, Dennis? Where's the fire?" asked an intimate friend.

"O'il just tell yez. Patrick McGlynn knows as well as innys of yez that only last week Oi was gazzited 'corporal,' and look yez here, now, the spalpeen has snt me a lttler 'To Dennis McCaffery,' and marked it 'private,' the scoundrel! O'il let him know what a is to insult the honor of a non-commissioned officer. O'il show him 'private!' be jabbers if Oi don't!"

A Chesterville, Maine, couple recently celebrated their golden wedding in the very house into which they moved on their wedding day, fifty years before.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Citizens of Stanton Recovering Goods Stolen Years Ago—Bay County Woman Pickpocket Captured and Jailed a Sneak Thief—Sad Fate of a Farmer.

All Kinds of Plunder.

Notwithstanding the country for miles around Stanton was scoured by the Sheriff and deputies, the man John Kilpane, alleged ringleader of the band of thieves with headquarters one mile northwest of the city limits, is still at large. About midnight Thursday as the Sheriff was watching the Kilpane house, a wagon drove up and hatched near the door, and the woman housekeeper passed out a new suit of clothes. The Sheriff at once grabbed the clothes, and found the man with 'he wagon to be Kilpane's brother. The clothes were presumably to be taken to John, who is in hiding. A more complete search was made of the thieves' headquarters and the amount of plunder found was astounding. The gang apparently had made a specialty of clothes lines, kitchens and cellars, and were no respecters of persons, for Sheriff King found his stolen spade with the letter "K" burned on the handle. In robbing clothes lines they had usually cut the ends and taken line and all. There were enough clothes lines found on the place to start a small wholesale cordage establishment. People from the entire surrounding country are flocking to the rendezvous of the gang in hopes of identifying property that has been stolen during the last three or four years. Mrs. M. C. Palmer, of Stanton, found her elegant lace curtains that had been stolen over a year, but to her dismay found that the curtains had been cut into small silvarequins. The goods found comprise silvareware, gold watches, lace curtains, sheets, pillow cases and underwear by the dozen, horse blankets, and hundreds of cans of canned fruit.

Captured by a Woman.

Mrs. Cuckler, of Beaver Township, Bay County, is nothing if not plucky. August Slinck, a resident of the same township, missed \$116 in cash, a suit of clothes and a pair of cuff buttons. At the same time his nephew, Carl Slinck, disappeared from home. The circumstances lead Mr. Slinck to believe that Carl knew something about the missing money and articles. Saturday morning, as Mrs. Cuckler was coming into town, about 4 o'clock, with a load of vegetables, she discovered Carl walking a short distance ahead of her. She recognized him as the man who was wanted, and he recognized her. She immediately gave chase, and finally landed him. She succeeded in intimidating him to such an extent that he willingly rode into town with her, where she saw him safely in the Bay County Jail. Slinck wore the stolen suit, and when searched a pocketbook containing \$116.02 was found in one of his pockets.

Crushed to Death.

While sinking a large rock on his farm, two miles east of Commerce, John Malcolm was crushed to death by the rock rolling on him. He had excavated to the depth of three feet on one side of the rock, and was ready to leave the hole, when the earth gave way, causing the great stone to roll on him, crushing his life out instantly. His two sons were present at the time, and at once called Mr. Gilchrist, who lives across the road, who with a hired man came at once to their assistance. It took four men about an hour to release the body of the poor unfortunate farmer. The deceased was 58 years old and leaves, besides a brother, Robert Malcolm, of Pontiac, a widow, two sons and a daughter.

Short State Items.

An Ogden boy, the son of Beck Winchell, fell from the feeding board of a thrashing machine and was ground to pieces.

The main arena tent of Buffalo Bill's wild west show was wrecked at Muskegon Tuesday by the southern edge of a cyclone.

A little Oakley boy, the son of James Wardell, accidentally shot himself with an air gun. No fatal results are apprehended.

The largest crop of corn raised in Van Buren County for years will be cut this fall. Some that was planted early is ready to cut now.

John Sullivan, a section hand on the G. R. & I., at work near Mackinaw City, slipped off the front end of a hand car, the car running over him and breaking three ribs.

A rattlesnake bit Mrs. Stephen Hart, of Berville, while she was out hunting eggs. One of its fangs was found by a doctor sticking in the wound. She is not expected to live.

O. W. Achard recently sold the equipment formerly owned by the Saginaw Light Infantry, of which he was lieutenant, to a recently organized military company of Port Huron.

All the orchards of Van Buren County are completely loaded with apples, but lots of the fruit will never be tended to, as the apples are bringing but twenty-five cents a barrel in some places.

A plague of ants struck Harrison. The ground was covered and the sidewalks black with them. Where they came from no one knows, but it is supposed the heavy wind carried them from the pine barrens.

The D. & M. have thirty-five men at work on the iron work of the new Bay City bridge, and it is expected that it will be ready for use in two weeks. Another force of men are at work on the machine houses and clearing up for a yard.

The engine house, turn table and ash pit are completed. Albert Harmon, one of the men employed on the bridge, was struck by a falling staging and knocked into the river. He was rescued with difficulty by two iron workers, who jumped in after him. Harmon was painfully, but not seriously, hurt.

While the steeple of the Methodist Church at Carson City was being torn down the building was struck by lightning and Samuel Long, one of the carpenters, fell 100 feet to the roof and then rolled to the ground. He was picked up dead. A family survives him.

George McDonald, George True, James Doyle, William King, and R. Nedene escaped from the Sault Ste. Marie Jail. Nedene has served three weeks of a five months' sentence. True was awaiting trial for larceny and the others were short term men. They escaped by sawing a bar off a window.

Dealers are paying but 25 cents per bushel for plums at Imlay City.

Potatoes on low ground in the vicinity of Ridgeway are rotting very badly.

George Brown, the Imlay City farmer who went suddenly insane a few weeks ago, died Sunday night.

William Wanemaker killed three large tiger cats near Wales, St. Clair County. He refused \$80 for their pelts.

There are 15,000,000 feet of logs in transit from Canada to Cheboygan, and 30,000,000 more coming this season.

At Central Lake, Antrim County, Eugene Shay was run over by a car in a mill and so badly injured that he died in a few minutes.

C. F. Matthis, a contractor and builder, of Adrian, was struck by a runaway horse Tuesday, and had his collarbone badly fractured.

The 18-months-old child of John Flowers, of Jackson, died Tuesday morning from the effects of being accidentally scalded the day before.

The wheat crop near Bay City is double what it was last year, and farmers fear they will glut the market and still further depress prices.

John R. Craig, of Cheboygan, missed \$30 he had in his trouser's pocket, and as 'he trousers were gone also, he thinks some one came in an open window and stole the whole outfit during the night.

D. C. Miller, the Jackson ex-convict, who was bound over for stealing \$10 from a Mr. Klegger, appears to be a philanthropist. He says he took the money so Klegger would not spend or lose it.

While bathing in the St. Joseph River at Benton Harbor, George Goddard, aged 12 years, and Martin Flannigan, aged 16, were swept off a sandbar by a swift current and both were drowned in sight of friends.

At Kalamazoo Frank B. Doyens' son set fire to the drippings from a whisky barrel in his saloon. The barrel exploded, knocking out the front of the store and throwing kegs against the ceiling. No one was hurt.

Philip Burton, aged 15, an apprentice in Wheeler's shipyards, at Bay City, got to scuffling on a scaffold with one MacDonald. Both fell fourteen feet. Burton was killed, but MacDonald was only slightly hurt.

The ladies in Manistique are at the head of the movement for the establishment of an industrial school in that city. The prospects for the institution are bright, and the ladies are enthusiastic over their probable success.

Robert Whyte, the 20-year-old son of Deputy Sheriff Whyte, of Saginaw, picked up a strange looking metal object which he proceeded to investigate, the result being an explosion and the mutilation of three fingers and the palm of the hand.

The annual tristate band tournament held at Adrian attracted twenty-two bands and several thousand people. The parade, besides civic, military and fraternal organizations, included fifty hand-some floats. The next place of meeting will be either Monroe, Mich., or Lima, Ohio.

At Grand Haven Ray Coates, slayer of Enos Lawrence, at Holland, was, Saturday afternoon, found guilty of murder in the first degree. Mrs. Lawrence will soon be tried as an accessory. It will be remembered that Coates slew Lawrence in bed and threw the body into the river. Then Coates ran away with and married Mrs. Lawrence, who is his own sister, the guilty couple being captured near Kalkaska. Coates confessed the murder, but claimed self-defense.

The large sawmill, shingle and salt plant of R. G. Peters, at Eastlake, operated by the Michigan Trust Company, shut down, throwing about 550 men out of employment. The company on Saturday announced a 10 per cent. reduction in wages, and the Polish laborers, constituting 30 or 40 per cent. of the entire force, refused to go to work. Under the reduction common laborers would get from 90 cents to \$1, some running as low as 75 cents. Supt. Carey says the company can better afford to lie idle than to run under present prices and sluggish markets.

The general depression in the lumber trade has greatly depreciated the value of medium grade lumber. High grade stock is much sought after, but would-be purchasers are not willing to pay even a fair price for it. "The almost exclusive demand for high-grade lumber," said a prominent Bay City lumberman, "is without precedence in the history of the trade. Despite this fact, however, there is no increase in the prices offered for such stock, and the amount on hand, compared to an inferior grade, is proportionately so low that the dealers are reluctant about disposing of it until there is a decided increase in the prices offered."

Some startling statements were made before the State Board of Equalization by the representatives of the counties relative to the depreciation of property since the last equalization was made in 1891. The representatives from the agricultural counties say that farm property has decreased in value fully 50 per cent. The Upper Peninsula representatives assert that there has been a great slump in the value of mining stock, occasioned by the development of the Mesaba range, and that many of the copper mines are inactive. Marquette County was equalized in 1891 at \$23,000,000, but it is asserted that the valuation of the county is now less than \$10,000,000. Thomas B. Dunstan and Prosecuting Attorney Streator, of Houghton County, asked that the valuation of Houghton County be reduced nearly one-half on account of the depreciation of mining stocks and the destruction of the timber in the county. The county was considered in 1891 the richest in the State, and its valuation was fixed at \$40,000,000. It was stated that the loss to the county from the depreciation of mining stocks alone would amount to over \$11,000,000. The startling statement was made that the celebrated Calumet and Hecla copper mine would be exhausted in ten years. Keweenaw and other mining counties are also claimed to be in a sorry plight on account of the slump in mining stocks.

Nehemiah Henry Smith, father of Mrs. Lucy Thurman, the well-known temperance lecturer and worker in the colored cause, died at Jackson Tuesday of old age, being nearly 84 years old.

George Bryde, claiming to be a deputy game and fish warden, with headquarters at Detroit, is alleged to have tried to blackmail fishermen in the vicinity of Caseville by offering upon payment of \$10 each not to prosecute them because their nets were not of the kind prescribed by law. He also hired a horse and failed to return it, and is now under arrest on a charge of horse stealing.

MAKE WAR ON SILVER

GOLD ADVOCATES HOLD A MEETING IN NEW YORK.

Dense Crowd Fills the Great Madison Square Garden to Hear Speeches—Bourke Cockran Gives Reply to Recent Speech by Candidate Bryan.

Madison Square Garden Meeting.

The second notable demonstration of the political campaign in New York City was held Tuesday night under the auspices of the Democratic Honest Money League of America, in Madison Square, where W. Bourke Cockran addressed an immense audience, with a speech entitled "In Opposition to Repudiation." Mr. Cockran had been selected to answer Candidate Bryan's speech because of his opposition to the Chicago platform, and because of the reputation as an orator which he had earned by his participation in the tariff debates of two Congresses and by his famous protest against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, delivered at daybreak in the convention of four years ago.

Eighteen thousand seats had been placed in the garden and all of them were filled when Mr. Cockran advanced to the front of the platform and was greeted by a tremendous cheer, men climbing upon their chairs and waving little American flags which had been strewn through the hall. Maj. John Byrne, president of the league, called the meeting to order, and presented Perry Belmont, who made a short speech by way of overture to Mr. Cockran's effort.

When Mr. Cockran was introduced by Mr. Belmont the first outburst of the meeting came. As Mr. Cockran arose a small group of men with a leader began to sing "My Country." Then, in obedience to signals, from various parts of the hall men arose and joined the chorus. Mr. Cockran himself started to sing, but paused soon, as if he were not familiar with the words. Mr. Cockran began his speech in a low voice, but his tones became clearer as he proceeded. His sentiments were liberally cheered after he had warned to his subject, and his statement that the volume of money does not denote prosperity seemed to meet the approval of his auditors, for they clapped their hands vigorously. Frequent outbreaks of cheers followed his periods throughout the address.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE.

Northern Asia Has Been the Center of Astronomical Interest.

An eclipse of the sun is caused by the moon passing between the sun and the earth, as shown in the accompanying diagram.

During the recent eclipse the shadow of the moon first touched this earth at an unnamable town in Russia. Throughout the whole of Europe, except France and Spain, in Asia, above the 25th degree of latitude in Alaska and most of Polynesia

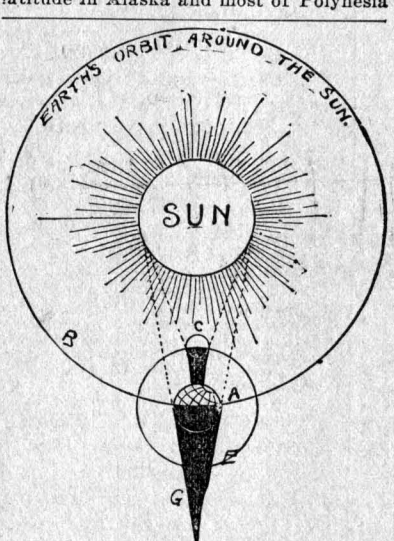


DIAGRAM OF ECLIPSE. (A. represents the earth. B. represents earth's orbit. C. represents the moon, and E represents the moon's orbit. G. represents the earth's shadow that makes an eclipse for some other planet.)

the eclipse was a partial obscuration. But there was a favored belt, not more than 120 miles wide at the most, extending from a point in the North Sea across Norway, Sweden, Lapland, Nova Zembla, Siberia, Manchuria and Japan, where the obscuration was total.

To understand the character of the eclipse, imagine a small, circular, non-luminous body intervening between a larger luminous globe and your eye, and near enough to the eye to obscure the larger body, as a penny held near enough to the eye will hide a silver dollar, or an orange will shut off from the eye the big glass globe around an arc light. The shadow of the orange will be cone-shaped, large near the orange and narrowing down to a point. So with the sun and moon, and at the time of the August eclipse the shadow, which began at the near side of the moon with a diameter equal to the moon's, was truncated, just before it was narrowed to a point, by the earth, and fell upon the earth with a breadth of about 100 miles. It was as if the moon took a monster paint brush, molded it to a point, and, applying a little pressure, drew a narrow black line around that part of the earth which revolved within reach. The black line, or band, or shadow, marked the earth from a point west of Norway, in the ocean, across Norway, Sweden, Finland, Northern Russia and Siberia, the Pacific Ocean, and some of the northern islands of Japan. Of these last it fell upon Soya and the north end of Yezo, Mombetsu and Yubetsu. From Yubetsu it went on, falling upon mountains 6,000 or 7,000 feet high, and continued over the ocean some hundreds of miles, and then vanished. Within this long, hundred-mile wide belt of darkness the several observing parties took stand at different points. The French, German and Italian astronomers made observations from Norway and Finland, near Varanger Fjord, at Vafso and Vardo in Finland. The eclipse there was shorter than at Yezo.

William H. Cornell, nephew of ex-Gov. Cornell of New York, was ten years ago a leader, socially and financially. He was college bred, spoke five languages and counted his friends by scores. He is now homeless, destitute and practically friendless. In the Center street court, New York City, he was committed to Bellevue hospital to be examined as to his sanity.

Allen's print works, situated at the north end of Providence, R. I., started up after a three weeks' shut down. The concern gives employment to 300 persons.

WHOLE REGIMENT ON SKATES.

Soldiers of Norway Use Them in Their Winter Evolutions.

Norway, during a considerable portion of the year, is covered with snow, and her winters, which in other countries are of short duration, extend to five or six months, and in the most northern parts to a much longer period. During this time it is impossible to leave the beaten roads, for the purpose, at least, of traveling, and when fresh snow happens to fall even the communication by means of them is stopped until the sledging is able to be continued by means of a machine, which, by being dragged by horses along the road, restores the former track by clearing away the snow in part and flattening and leveling the remainder.

The thinness, however, of the population, widely scattered over such an immense extent of territory, renders it in many places impossible to keep the roads open by these means. It was natural, then, that the Norwegian should devise some mode by which to leave his hut, generally removed from roads, and traverse the forests in various directions with sufficient celerity to follow the chase, his favorite occupation.

For this purpose he devised the skis, or snow skates, which consist of two thin, narrow pieces of fir of unequal lengths, the foremost part being pointed and turned upward.

The longest, which measures about seven feet, is used on the left foot, and the other, which is about two feet shorter, on the right. The latter is called aander, from the right foot being used more than the left, particularly in turning. Both skates are about three inches in width and an inch in thickness in the center, where the foot is placed, which is firmly bound to the skie by loops at the side, made of willow or the fiber of fir roots, to which are fastened leather thongs. The skies are smeared with tar or pitch, and the under side is hollowed in the center into a groove to prevent their slipping laterally and to enable the skieholder, or skater, to keep a straight course.

The arms of the skieholder were a rifle, to which was attached a broad leathern strap passing over the shoulder, and a short sword. He carried with him besides a staff (skiestoken) seven feet in length and rather more than an inch in diameter. This, which was held in his right hand, was armed at one end with an iron spike, and above it was placed a circular piece of wood. The use of the former was to penetrate the frozen snow and of the latter to prevent the staff sinking in, giving thus a firm support to the bearer.

The skiestok, or skiestay, as it was called, was likewise, as has been before observed, of considerable use to the skieholder in enabling him to moderate his speed, make certain wheels and preserve the necessary balance during the descent of steep declivities. The skieholder to the skate exercise united that of the ordinary chausseurs, or light troops, of which it constituted a part, and it performed all the duties, differing from them only in marching on skates, which gave it a very great superiority. The skieholder moved with singular agility, and from the depth of snow were safe from every pursuit of cavalry or infantry.

On the other hand, they could attack the enemy's column on march and harass them incessantly on both sides of the road without incurring any danger to themselves. Cannon shot produced little effect against them, dispersed as they were at the distance of 200 or 300 paces, and their movements were so rapid that at the very instant you would expect to see them a second time they had already disappeared, to reappear again in a quarter where you were not the least aware of them. The real superiority of the skating soldiers, however, was chiefly shown when the enemy halted after a long march. Whatever precautions might then be taken, they were in constant danger from troops which had no occasion for path or road, and traversed with indifference marshes, lakes, rivers and mountains. Even in those parts where the ice was too feeble to bear the weight of a man the skieholder glided safely over by the mere rapidity of his motion.

Choate's Sympathy.

A tender feeling for the sufferers and misfortunes of the lower animals is a trait which seems quite in keeping with the nature of poets and other sensitive beings; but we do not expect to find it commonly in lawyers and politicians. Rufus Choate, if we may believe a story in "My Literary Two Hundred" by Kate Sanborn, had more sympathy with nature than knowledge of it.

During a summer morning's walk he found a dozen or more dor-beetles sprawling on their backs in the high way, enjoying the warm sunshine. With great care he tipped them all over into a normal position, when a friend coming along, asked curiously, "What are you doing, Mr. Choate?"

"Why, these poor creatures got overturned, and I am helping them to take a fresh start."

"But," said the other, "they do that on purpose. They are sunning themselves, and will go right back as they were."

This was a new idea to the puzzled pleader, but with one of those rare smiles which lit up his sad, dark face so wonderfully, he said:

"Never mind; I've put them right. If they go back, it is at their own risk."

Roof Garden.

She—What in the world is Clarence Elmore frizzing his hair so on top for? He—I've no idea, unless he has heard that the roof garden idea is very popular in London just now.—Buffalo Times.

By Half.

"Skinner is a hustler from start to finish; he never does anything by halves."

"Oh, I don't know; he charges 50 per cent. interest."—Detroit News.

