

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

VOLUME 28, NO. 43.

MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1896.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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M. F. JORDAN,

Attorney at law. Real Estate and Insurance agency. Middleville, Mich.

HARTLEY E. HENDRICK,

Attorney at Law. Real Estate and Insurance Agency. Keeler Block. MIDDLEVILLE, MICH.

M. A. COYKENDALL, Dentist.

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F. & A. M.—Middleville Lodge No. 231. Regular communication Tuesday evenings, on or before full of the moon. John Coats. W. M. G. W. Matteson, Sec.

K. O. P.—Crescent Lodge, No. 85, meet in Castle Hall, in Keeler Block, every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting knights cordially invited. Work in knight rank. C. C. W. H. Severance; K. of R. and S., Aaron Sherck.

K. O. T. M. meetings held on Friday eve each week. Members of Order are invited to visit us when in the village. B. K.—J. D. Drenth. G. J. A. CALDWELL.

F. L. PHELPS,

Livery, Feed and Sale stables,

Middleville, Mich.

Strictly First-Class Rigs Furnished at a Reasonable Rate for Any Occasion.

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Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Telegraph and telephone calls promptly attended.

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BARBER SHOP.

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

A FINE LINE OF CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

LAUNDRY

Goes to Baxter Every Wednesday. CALL AND SEE US.

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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....

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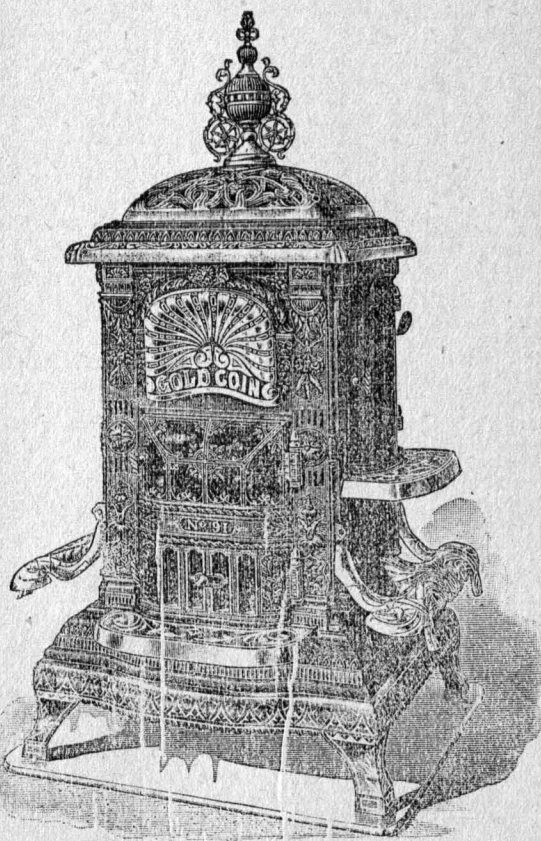
The best Finished, Posed and Lighted Photographs in Grand Rapids.

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OPEN SUNDAYS....

THINK OF THE MONEY MADE from inventions—novelties, or simple useful labor-saving devices. If you have made a discovery, or worked out a mechanical problem we'll give reliable advice as to its patentability. The "Inventive Age," illustrated magazine, 6th year, in interest of inventors, guarantees work of its "Patent Department," and illustrates and describes useful inventions free. Complete, valid, and comprehensive patents; best terms; advice free. Address: THE INVENTIVE AGE, Washington, D. C., or THE SUN, Middleville, Mich.



Fine Line of **Cooks and Heaters** For Coal & Wood
PENINSULAR AND THE LEADERS GOLD COIN
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(1) C o t t e s, Robes, Blankets, Buggies, General Hardware. Harness Made to Order. Strictly Hand Made.

Eave Troughing & Steel Roofing

Done on Short Notice, and I will meet any price on either. Work and Material Guaranteed accordingly.

ALLEN MORSE.

West Side Grocery
HODGE & LEE,
PROPRIETORS.
DEALERS IN
STAPLE and FANCY
GROCERIES.
FISH
BY POUND OR KIT.
FREE DELIVERY.
West Side Grocery

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,500 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

SUN readers can save money by leaving their subscriptions to other papers and magazines at this office.

BARBER'S 1896... "IDEAL" ... OIL HEATER



Only Heater having Cone and Tube Principle.
Beautiful Design.
Greatest Radiating Surface.
No Smoke.
No Smell.
Economical.
Absolutely Safe.

Examine our Line of

Cooks and Heaters

Respectfully,

GARDNER & SONS.

Tin Shop in Connection.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

DUNCAN LAKE.

Picking apples occupies our time now.

Allan Bechtel Sundayed with friends in Gaines. There must be some attraction in that vicinity for "Jim."

Comrades Long and Carpenter went to your town to see the old war heroes.

Chas. Pike's baby reported sick last week, is improving at the present writing.

We attended the funeral of Comrade Broughton last Sunday at Parmelee. Another of the war veterans has fallen before the only foe he could not meet, has pitched his tent on fame's eternal camping-ground—"more to follow."

EAST CALEDONIA.

Carrie Schrader, who has been visiting relatives in Grand Rapids and Gaines has returned.

A number from this place will attend the republican rally at Middleville Wednesday.

Mr. Titus Hunsburger of Leighton visited at Mr. Schrader's Sunday.

Mrs. G. C. Baker of Grand Rapids spent a few days on the farm last week.

A number from this place attended the dance in Irving Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Menzies of LaBarge spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rathbun.

The neighbors of J. R. Proctor pleasantly surprised him Wednesday evening. After a bountiful supper was served they departed to their homes.

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.

FREEPORT FLASHES.

From the Herald.
The Geo. Northrup drug stock and fixtures were sold Monday afternoon to A. M. Herrington for \$176, and Freeport will have but one drug store for some time to come.

Not a large body but a very select one, of teachers met at the school house last Saturday and organized a reading circle. Duly McCone was elected president and Miss Minnie Godfrey secretary. A program was made out and the next meeting is to take place on Saturday, Oct. 17th, at 2 p. m.

IRVING INKLINGS.

Mrs. W. H. Comins will lead the meeting of the Epworth League next Sunday evening at the M. E. church. The subject will be "The Inmost Circle." John xv:13-15.

Several of our "silver" people went to Grand Rapids last Thursday to hear Bryan and have their faith renewed.

Mrs. J. A. Robertson visited in Grand Rapids last week, returning Saturday evening.

Arrangements are being made to float a free silver flag in our village. The rain Monday afternoon prevented the pole being raised at that time and the meeting that evening was a failure. They expect to have the pole raising next Saturday afternoon and are kindly extending an invitation to the gold bugs to help. This is very truly "free" indeed.

TRIED THEM ALL.

The List Exhausted, a Specific for the Nerves at Last is Found in

Dr. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER

We are apt to condemn all articles because similar ones prove worthless. Persons often reason: I have nervous prostration, St. Vitus' dance, spasms, rheumatism, can't sleep and am in a debilitating condition; have tried best physicians and most widely advertised remedies, but there is no cure for my case. No matter what your past experience may have been Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer will positively cure every case of nervous trouble—no failures. Here is expert evidence of that fact, Mr. J. H. Hutchings, Bancroft, Mich., for 20 years a successful druggist, tried every preparation he could hear of without benefit. Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer cured him. The following are his words, read them: "I had a spinal trouble for years causing serious nervousness, sleeplessness and headache. Our night watchman can tell you how, many and many a night I have walked the streets for hours, hoping to tire myself to a condition of sleep. During these years I have tried nearly every remedy coming to my notice, with only a stupefying effect like morphine. The use of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer was an exception, its beneficial effects were prompt and lasting; I secured refreshing sleep, my nerves were strengthened and through them my health was restored. From observation and experience I believe Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer to be the best remedy for all nerve troubles, including general debility." Mr. Hutchings is certainly a competent judge and his testimony is significant.

Sold by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

LEIGHTON LOCALS.

Miss Bertha McDowell visited relatives in your town over Sunday.

J. Aubil and S. J. Weber were in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Steeby are looking proud and happy, because a little "Bryan" girl weighing 8 lbs. arrived at their home Sunday, Oct. 18.

Irving Winger of your town attended church at Corning, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wiggins were the guests of friends in Grand Rapids, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Barrell of Muskegon were guests, the last of the week, of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Barrell.

While Mrs. Hinson was working she ran a needle into her hand. In attempting to pull it out it broke off and it was necessary to go to Dr. Branch of Wayland. He tried to cut it out but, being afraid that he would cut an artery, was obliged to let it remain.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barrell of Hastings were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. H. Barrell, Thursday.

While Mr. and Mrs. E. Thede were returning home from his brother's, Sunday, the horse became frightened at a bicycle and jumped, throwing them all to the ground. The horse started to run but was caught. Fortunately, no one was seriously hurt, but the buggy was somewhat injured.

A. L. McDowell lost a valuable cow last week.

ORANGEVILLE OUTINGS.

Mr. Irving Cressey of Hastings spent Sunday with his uncle, Eli Nichols.

A number of our citizens are expecting to attend the republican rally in your village the 21st.

Our church is well represented at the Baptist state convention held in Plainwell this week.

Mrs. Cameron is repairing her tenant house.

John Osgood and James Reed went to Otsego today to listen once more to the voice of their old commanders.

Mr. Cole will tell the people of Orangeville tonight why they should vote for silver 16 to 1.

PARMELEE PICKINGS.

The farmers are hustling to care for their corn and potatoes, so they can attend the grand republican rally Wednesday at Middleville and stay all day.

Mr. Watson has returned from his trip to Chicago. He reports a pleasant time.

We learn that some one has borrowed the rope from the flag staff in the school yard and has not returned it.

Mrs. Samuel Gibbs of Middleville visited relatives last Wednesday, at this place.

Mr. Broughton, whose sickness has been mentioned for a few weeks past, died last Friday noon at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. O. A. Carpenter. The funeral service was held Sunday morning at half past ten o'clock at the M. E. church, Rev. Bon officiating. His remains were laid in the Parmelee cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Seekins of near Grand Rapids and Mrs. Lawrence of Lansing were here Sunday to attend the funeral of their father, Mr. Broughton.

Bernice Tungate spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

A number from this place are intending to spend the day in Grand Rapids next Friday.

A family from Grand Rapids by the name of Smith is moving into the Clark building, better known as the old store.

LAST EXCURSION OF THE SEASON.

The Michigan Central will run an excursion to Grand Rapids on Friday, Oct. 23, at the following cheap rates:

Leave	Time	Adults	Child'n
Hastings	7:49 am	.75	.40
Irving	8:02 "	.60	.30
Middleville	8:08 "	.50	.25
Parmelee	8:15 "	.40	.20
Caledonia	8:20 "	.35	.20
Ar. G'd Rapids	8:50 "		

Returning, leave Grand Rapids at 6:15 p. m. Tickets good only on special train. 42-2 J. E. GOGLE, Local Agent.

A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at J. W. Armstrong's drug store.

WAYLAND WORKINGS.

Quite a number of our towns people attended the Bryan speech in Grand Rapids Thursday.

R. M. Sprague visited his parents in Wayland over Sunday.

Ex-Mayor Stebbins and wife, of Grand Rapids, visited their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Heazlet, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Heazlet will leave soon for their future home in Central America.

Dennie Chapple and Glenn Denel made the run from Wayland to Grand Rapids on a tandem, against a strong wind, in one hour and fifteen minutes, a distance of twenty-two miles. They went to hear the Bryan speech and returned Friday.

The McKinley and Hobart club have strung a large banner across North Main Street with these words: "McKinley and Hobart; Sound Money, Reciprocity and Protection."

A free-for-all "scrap" was enjoyed by a few of the politicians a few days ago when "Coxey" and "McKinley" met on the square. It was a ten-round draw.

A few Wayland people went on the excursion to Ft. Wayne, Ind., and Canton, O.

The republican rally held in Shnee's Hall last Wednesday was largely attended and much enthusiasm was shown. The speaker was Hon. McGeorge Bundy, of Grand Rapids.

A large delegation from Wayland attended the republican rally at Hopkins Saturday. The pole raising was the main attraction. Speakers of the day were Hon. E. L. Hamilton and Geo. Clapperton of Grand Rapids.

J. M. Burpee has moved his grocery and boot and shoe stock into the Tanner block.

Rev. J. T. Walker and wife of Douglas are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stockdale of this place.

Jas. Van and Harry Pickett attended the rally at Otsego Tuesday evening.

Hon. David Stockdale and family have moved to Wayland.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

EAST THORNAPPLE.

Messrs. Jordan, Hendrick, Keeler and Thomas of this village, gave interesting and convincing speeches in the Moe school house on the evening of the 20th.

Many apples are left hanging on the trees in this locality, the prices paid being so low, it does not pay the farmer to pick and market them.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping-cough. For sale by J. W. Armstrong, druggist. 40-5

Mason county supervisors have become convinced that it is cheaper to build first-class roads, even if they do cost more at first, than to make clay or gravel roads and rebuild them every few years. Consequently a stone crusher will be purchased by the county and the work of macadamizing the roads begun. Barry county ought to follow suit.

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who has it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

The West Michigan Furniture company located at Holland, of which Geo. P. Hummer, candidate for congress, was principal owner, was destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss \$125,000, insured for \$90,000. The fire will throw 350 men out of employment.

Personal.

FREE—64-page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 70 Dearborn street, Chicago. 21-32

Snowballing and coasting are the pastimes of Houghton lads and lasses.

THE IDEAL PANACEA.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottles free at J. W. Armstrong's drug store. 6

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.

MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN.

BIG FRAUD ALLEGED.

YORK, NEB., MAN UNDER SERIOUS CHARGES.

Accused of an Attempted Train Wrecking to Get Life Insurance—Wholesale Murder Charged Against John Imboden, a Missouri Farmer.

Nebraska Sensation.

W. L. Lee, a well-known York, Neb., photographer, is charged with being principal in a plot to wreck the Burlington flyer Thursday night near York in order to collect \$10,000 accident policy on the life of A. Bissell, known to be a passenger on that train. Lee is now in jail. Frank Mesplay, who says he had been induced to join Lee in the plot, called upon Agent Davis Thursday night and told him that an attempt was to be made to wreck the train between Waco and York. The train dispatcher was wired and the crew of the train put on the look-out. The train arrived at York safely, with the intended victim unharmed and unaware of his narrow escape. Mesplay gave himself up to the police as a witness in the case and also for protection. Lee was arrested at his home Friday morning about 1 o'clock. It is evident that if the attempt was to have been made Lee became suspicious of something and abandoned the affair for the time being. The case promises to be productive of sensational developments and excitement is running high.

HE KILLED SIX.

Murderous Missourian Suspected of Previous Crimes.

It is believed that the killing of his sister, his brother, and old man Wilhelm by John Imboden, in Reynolds County, Missouri, is but the sequel to the sudden deaths last May of Imboden's wife and two small children, all of whom died within a week, and whom, it is now thought, Imboden poisoned. The prisoner is now closely guarded in the Reynolds County jail at Centerville. The tragedy occurred on Logan's Creek, near Ellington. Imboden, who is a prominent farmer and highly connected, without warning, attacked his 15-year-old sister in front of their home, and brained her with an ax. When Jacob Wilhelm, an old man who makes his home with the Imboden family, attempted to interfere and save the child's life, Imboden struck him down and killed him with the same weapon. Imboden then entered the house to continue his bloody work. Finding his 20-year-old brother sick in bed, he struck him a death-dealing blow on the head with the blood-stained ax and hacked the body to pieces. He then attacked his two younger sisters, aged 10 and 8 years, but they escaped and ran to their father, who was at work in a corn field. The murderer followed, but changed his purpose and returned to the scene of his bloody work. When the village constable and a posse of farmers went to the Imboden home to arrest the murderer, they found him in the yard, standing over his two victims, with the ax in his hands, defying arrest. The constable threatened to shoot him before he could be subdued.

Called Morton a Barn Rat.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, nettled by Secretary Morton's reflections on the patriotism of certain ex-Confederate generals who are supporting the free silver movement, has made this tart reply: "I have never thrown any stones at that barn rat, and I do not see why he should refer to me by name as a 'barn rat.' I am not aware that in the army I had to fight any member of this administration. I may have had to fight Mr. Cleveland's substitute, and I have long since forgiven the substitute, because he was man enough to fight."

Rains Did It.

The European reports of the agricultural department issued by the Chief Statistician show that the crop of Great Britain has been somewhat reduced in the north and in Scotland by the persistent wet weather of September, which practically ruined most of the wheat there unharvested. In the southern counties harvesting operations were completed before the bad weather set in, and the wheat is of a finer milling quality than has been known for years.

Postal Expenditures.

The annual report of the third Assistant Postmaster-General for the past fiscal year shows that the total expenditure for the year was \$90,626,296 and receipts \$82,499,208, leaving a deficiency of \$8,127,088, or a reduction of \$1,679,456 less than the preceding year. The expenditures do not include the cost of carrying the mails over the subsidized Pacific railroads, which amounted to \$1,658,898.

Prisoners Mutiny and Are Shot.

The county workhouse prisoners, at work near Soddy, Tenn., mutinied Thursday night and twenty-eight of them made a rush on the guards, who opened fire on them with shotguns, wounding half of the men, all negroes, seriously, and quelling all except four, who made their escape.

Food Scarce in India.

At the vice-regal council at Simla, the Minister of Agriculture stated that the local authorities of a large portion of India reported that distress was expected as a result of the drought and the consequent rise in the price of wheat.

Part in Their Old Age.

At Perry, Okla., Mrs. Lizzie Cline, aged 70, has brought suit against her husband, C. A. Cline, who is aged 73, for divorce. The couple were pioneers in Ohio, and were married fifty years ago. The defendant lives in Urbana, O.

Four Men Killed.

At Kennedy's Camp, on the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf Railroad, occurred a premature explosion. Four men were killed outright and several more injured. Contractor Kennedy is badly hurt. The camp is about twelve miles from Mena, Ark.

Shaken by an Earthquake.

An earthquake of great force shook Valparaiso, Chili, Wednesday afternoon. The shock was accompanied by alarming noises. There was a panic in the city, but the damage done was slight.

CUBANS LAND ARMS.

Fort's Were Less than One and One-Half Miles Away.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Gibara, Cuba, says: The Herald's correspondent in Baracoa reports the landing of a new filibustering expedition in Mariu, in eastern Cuba. I understand that a party brought 1,000 rifles and a proportionate quantity of munitions. The men disembarked from a Haytian schooner between two Spanish forts, neither of which was a mile and a half away. The war material was all transported into the interior before any alarm was raised. Such is the state of suffering among the classes in Baracoa that the local Spanish commandant is now permitting women and children to go through the government lines to beg food in the rebel camps. More than 300 passes for this purpose are being issued daily. The women are subjected to rigid search as they go outside the walls of the town, to prevent any medicines being taken to the insurgents, and also upon their return for correspondence.

CUT FIFTY CENTS.

The Wabash Road Reduces Its Rate on Hard Coal.

The Wabash gives fresh evidence of its purpose to cast loose entirely from all further affiliation with the mangled remains of the Western Freight Association by cutting the rates on hard coal and saltpeter. The Wabash gives notice that it will carry hard coal from Toledo to the Missouri River for \$2 a ton. The present rate is \$2.53. The same company also announces that it will make a rate of 25 cents on saltpeter from Buffalo to Kansas City. The present rate is 32 cents. Immediately on receipt of this intelligence other roads in the Western Freight Association wired Chairman Midegley for permission to meet the cut, but the chairman refused to authorize such a course, claiming that it would only tend to further demoralize the present unsatisfactory status of affairs.

THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD MURDERER.

Kansas Woman Alleged to Have Incited Her Boy to Commit Crime.

Mrs. John Meyers and her 13-year-old son are in jail at Atchison, Kan., the latter being charged with murdering Lester Dyke, the 12-year-old son of a neighbor, and the former with being an accessory to the crime. The trouble arose over a kitten belonging to the Meyerses, and the most reliable version of the affair indicates the mother encouraged her son to commit the crime. The boys quarreled over the possession of the kitten, and Mrs. Meyers, it is said, incensed by seeing her hopeful get the worst of the scuffle, told him to get a knife and stab his adversary. He obeyed what is alleged to have been her command by stabbing young Dyke over the heart.

NOVEL PLAN OF SETTLEMENT.

St. Louis Road Makes a Proposition to Holders of Claims.

The St. Louis and Kirkwood Electric Railway has hit upon a novel method of paying claimants who have damages against the road because of the big accident near Kirkwood, Mo., last spring, when several people were killed and many more injured. President L. D. Housman called a meeting of the creditors and proposed to build a second track and increase the capital stock \$200,000. Of this \$100,000 is to be used to build the track and the other \$100,000 to be divided among the creditors. If the creditors accept the arrangement is to be settled by arbitration.

Two Outlaws Shot Dead.

The notorious Green gang of desperadoes of Indian Territory was given a hard blow Tuesday by United States Marshal Rutherford and his men. Bill and Edward Green were killed, Arthur Green, the youngest brother, was shot and captured, and Milton Barker was also taken into custody. On Sunday, Marshal Rutherford learned that the Greens and their band had planned to rob the postoffice and railway station at Oologah and hold up the passenger train over there early in the morning. The officers planned to intercept the outlaws, and succeeded in getting the three Green brothers at a crossing on the Verdigris River, about five miles from Oologah. As the three bandits approached on horseback they were commanded to halt, but instead of doing so they wheeled their horses about and attempted to bring their rifles into play. The marshal's posse replied with a volley. Bill and Ed Green fell from their horses, dead, and Arthur was so badly wounded that he was easily taken. Several recent killings and robberies are attributed to the Greens and their men.

Oil in Oklahoma.

A Perry, O. T., special says: Great excitement exists in the eastern part of the county and in Pawnee County, in the Osage Indian nation, over the discovery of oil in great quantities. It has leaked out that the Standard Oil Company has secured options on thousands of acres, and twenty other companies have purchased leases consisting of many thousands of acres.

No Use for Dead Ones.

The Attorney General for the Postoffice Department has just decided that the Postoffice Department cannot pay rewards for dead men. Under the law the Government offers the reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of post-office robbers. By this ruling, however, the robbers will have to be taken alive if a reward is expected by the captors.

Three Drowned Off Delaware.

The schooner Luther A. Roby, from Cheverie, N. S., to Philadelphia, went ashore Sunday morning in a heavy northeast gale below the point of Cape Henlopen, near Lewes, Del., and almost immediately went to pieces. Three of the crew were lost and five saved.

Houston Shoots Another Man.

At Woodward, O. T., Temple Houston shot and fatally wounded J. E. Jenkins. Jenkins spit in the face of Houston's son. Houston is under arrest. One year ago Houston shot and killed J. B. Jennings. Houston escaped punishment on a plea of self-defense.

Festival Ends in a Riot.

Kansas City's fall carnival came to an end Friday night amid scenes of roistering and riotous disorder seldom witnessed anywhere. Chief of Police Irwin has declared that in future carnivals no masqueraders will be permitted on the streets at night.

Island Again Floating.

After a year's anchorage in Mombeshe Lake, a floating island became released and is now floating in Wind Lake, eight miles from Middletown, N. Y. Hunters are having fine sport with the foxes and raccoons thus imprisoned.

FAST MAIL IS LOOTED.

HOLD-UP OCCURS NEAR OGDEN, UTAH.

Bandits Secure Nothing but Registered Mail—Nest Job of Extortion—Citizens of Meeker, Colo.

Train Robbers in Utah.

The Union Pacific fast mail due at Ogden, Utah, at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning was held up by masked and heavily armed men a half-mile east of Utah. No passengers were molested, the robbers confining their operations to the mail and express cars. The robbers surprised the engineer by suddenly appearing from behind the tank and covering him with their guns. They ordered the fireman to cover his head with a cotton sack which they handed him. The engineer was ordered to stop the train and was told to indicate the express car, which he did. While the attention of the robbers was distracted the engineer ran away and escaped to Utah, where he was followed by the express messenger, and Supt. O'Neil was notified. Meanwhile the baggage and express cars were uncoupled by the robbers and sent ahead of the train a few hundred yards, and both cars were broken open. The robbers failed to open the safe in the express car. The railway officials say all the booty secured was a few mail bags, the value of their contents being unknown.

HOLD UP A BANK AT MEEKER, COLO.

Citizens of That Distant Town Receive the Desperadoes with Guns and Get Them All.

News has just been received from Meeker, in the northwestern part of Colorado, of an attempted bank robbery that occurred Tuesday. Three men entered the bank, which is connected with the store of J. W. Huges & Co. Two of the men held the store employees at bay while the third went into the bank cashier's window, and firing one shot, ordered the cashier to throw up his hands. The order was not quickly obeyed, and the robber fired again, whereupon the cashier's hands went up. The manager of the store was then forced to open the bank door, and after gathering up all the money in sight the robbers marched the cashier and store employees into the street with hands up. They then rushed out the back way with their booty. Citizens, attracted by the shots, had pretty well surrounded the building by this time, and being armed, opened fire on the robbers, two of whom, Charles Jones and William Smith, were killed by the first volley. The third man, George Harris, was shot through the lungs, dying in two hours. He is fully identified. Four citizens were wounded, not seriously.

THOS. W. FERRY DEAD.

Ex-Senator Suddenly Expires at His Home in Grand Haven.

Ex-United States Senator Thomas W. Ferry died very suddenly at Grand Haven, Mich., Wednesday morning of paralysis. Senator Ferry had been in splendid health, excepting attacks of sudden dizziness, until three days before, when he took to his bed. Tuesday evening he was given a hypodermic injection. The family sat up with him a short time, when he seemed to be asleep. In the morning they found he was dead. Thomas White Ferry was born at Mackinac June 1, 1827. In 1853 he was elected to the Legislature; in 1864, elected to Congress, and in 1871, to the United States Senate. During the Hayes and Wheeler electoral count he was President of the joint meeting and on the death of Vice President Wilson became acting vice president. He was defeated for re-election to the Senate by Thomas W. Palmer in 1882. He was unmarried.

Idea of Insurance Companies.

Twenty-five years ago Dr. Charles Denison, of Denver, in an article on consumption and the beneficial effects of Colorado air, advocated that insurance companies send their consumptive policy holders to sanitariums, where their lives, by careful treatment, could be prolonged for periods ranging from two to twenty years. He says several big companies are now figuring on the cost of locating large sanitariums in the Rocky mountain region, and going into the scientific business of prolonging life of consumptives in a wholesale manner.

Italy Demands Price of Blood.

A dispatch from Rome says: The Italian government has addressed a peremptory note to the Porte in reference to a young Italian subject who was murdered in the recent massacres in Constantinople. The note says that the young man was felled to the ground and beaten on the head by a man in Turkish uniform, until he killed him. The note concludes by demanding the punishment of the guilty, persons, and the payment of indemnity for the murder of a Italian subject.

Police Find an Illicit Still.

The police discovered a \$10,000 illicit still in the very heart of South Boston district, and succeeded in arresting a man on the premises who gave the name of George E. Brown, but who is suspected of being one Blair, arrested some time ago for running a similar business.

Big Oil Tank Explodes.

Three of the Anglo-American Companies' storage oil tanks on the railway near Huddersfield, England, burned. Two terrible explosions occurred, and all traffic was stopped for many hours. Each of the three tanks held 2,000 gallons of oil.

Killed for Sixteen Collars.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., George Frech, 17 years old, was murdered by two men for the paltry sum of \$16, his week's wages. After chloroforming him, the men threw him into the river and held his head under water until he drowned.

Rothschilds Extend Their Aid.

The correspondent in Guayaquil, Ecuador, telegraphs that the Rothschilds have granted a credit to the Bank of Ecuador of \$120,000. The banks and the principal commercial houses will resume business during the current week.

Manufactories Destroyed by Fire.

The Wood & Pember novelty works and the Garner manufacturing plant at Granville, N. Y., have been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$15,000.

Eat \$100,000 on McKinley.

J. A. Tankard of Ohio has been in Denver for a week and during that time has placed bets aggregating \$100,000 on McKinley.

ACTIVE AT SEBASTOPOL.

Troops Are Mobilized Also at Odessa and Batoum.

The Daily London Graphic publishes a dispatch from Sebastopol saying that Russia's continuing her preparations for an emergency. The local military and naval forces at Sebastopol, Odessa, and Batoum have been mobilized. Gen. Bobrikoff, chief of the war office staff, recently arrived at Sebastopol, and has held important conferences with the local commanders. He has inspected the garrison and arsenal, and has picked out a company of submarine engineers, who have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to immediately embark upon a gunboat. This gunboat is already loaded with mines, shells, and torpedoes. The interior garrisons in Poland, Taurida, and the Caucasus have received orders to be in readiness at a moment's notice to board special trains for ports on the Black Sea.

BIG SHIP LOST.

British Cruiser with 443 Men Reported Foundered.

A rumor is in circulation at Devonport, England, that the British cruiser Talbot, bound for the North American station, foundered at sea during the recent gale. The Talbot was a second-class cruiser of 5,000 tons displacement and carried a crew of 433 officers and men. She was a new vessel, built last year, and had five 6-inch quick-firing guns, six 4-inch guns, eight twelve-pounders and several guns of smaller caliber. The Talbot belonged to what is known as the eclipse class of protected cruisers, which includes the Diana, Dido, Doris, Isis, Juno, Minerva, Venus and Eclipse. Her registered speed was 19.5 knots and she carried 550 tons of coal.

City is a Sea.

The Northern Pacific steamer Tacoma brought the following Oriental advices: "The Osaka City Council has decided to defray from their city fund the cost of repairs rendered necessary by typhoons in July and August, but the cost of repairing the ravages by the recent floods, estimated at 500,000 yen, is to be raised by issuing city bonds to that amount. Other cities will issue bonds for the same purpose. The Emperor and Empress of Japan have made contributions amounting to 36,000 yen to relieve the sufferers of the recent floods in eight districts. The dredging of Yokohama harbor, which has been started, will occupy four years. The area to be dredged is one square mile, and it is to be deepened to from 24 to 30 feet in depth at low water. There are 3,396 houses still submerged in Tokio in addition to the flooding of Honjo, a suburb. Communication at those places is being carried on by boat. The neighborhood presents the appearance of an immense lake, the height of the waters being five feet."

Agree on a Title.

The nominees in Illinois of the gold standard Democrats for Electors, Congress, and the Legislature will appear on the official ticket under the heading of "Independent Gold standard Democracy." This is the result of an agreement entered into at Springfield Monday by parties representing both sides.

Prairie Fires Raging.

Near Pipestone, Manitoba, a prairie fire swept everything in its path, burning acre after acre of grain in stacks, buildings, cattle, horses and farm implements. The fire has been burning for several days. Many people are left homeless. Reports tell of other extensive destruction by prairie fires.

Price of Refined Sugar Reduced.

All grades of refined sugar were reduced 1/4 cent per pound by the American Refining Company, making a net reduction of 3/8 cent within the past week. This brings the price to the retail grocer down to 4 1/2 cents, which is the lowest it has sold for a year.

Banker Has Flown.

W. T. Rambusch, president of the Citizens' Bank of Juneau, Wis., has disappeared, it is said, with a large amount of funds belonging to other people, among them the money of many minor heirs for whom he was administrator.

She Can Talk.

Helen Kellar, of Boston, blind, deaf, senseless, tasteless, has passed the Harvard examination with credit. She will enter Radcliffe (Hartford annex) at a younger age than most freshmen.

Shot and Killed by His Cousin.

At Kansas City Mo., Monroe Boles, 27 years of age, of Richmond, Mo., was shot to death by his cousin, B. F. Cades.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 38c; butter, choice creamery, 17c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 16c; potatoes, per bushel, 18c to 30c; broom corn common short to choice dwarf, \$25 to \$60 per ton.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 74c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 16c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 37c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 74c to 76c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 40c to 42c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c; rye, 38c to 39c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 76c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 40c; clover seed, \$5.40 to \$5.50.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 66c to 68c; corn, No. 3, 23c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 21c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 36c; rye, No. 1, 37c to 39c; pork, mess, \$6.75 to \$7.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 77c to 79c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 24c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; butter, creamery, 12c to 20c; eggs, Western, 13c to 19c.

OLD BANK IS CLOSED

SECOND NATIONAL OF ROCKFORD IN TROUBLE.

Believed that Depositors Will Be Paid in Full—Strange Suit to Collect on an Accident Policy—Memphis Men Make a Queer Wager.

Rockford Bank Fails.

The Second National Bank of Rockford, Ill., one of the oldest concerns in the city, did not open its doors for business Thursday morning, the directors having decided to close and go into voluntary liquidation. The action had been anticipated for some time. Since July 1 there has been a steady shrinkage in the deposits and it was decided that it would no longer be profitable to continue business until matters could be satisfactorily adjusted and possibly a reorganization effected. The assets are in such a condition that it is believed depositors will be paid in full, the stockholders being amply able to make up any deficiency. In the last few days there have been heavy withdrawals and the officers found difficulty in realizing on securities.

NARROW SHOE CAUSES DEATH.

Now the Drummer's Widow Sues for the Insurance.

A peculiar case is set for trial in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis before Judge Adams. Action is brought by Mrs. Sarah I. Smith against the Western Commercial Travelers' Association to recover \$5,000 on an accident policy for the death of her husband, Freeman O. Smith. Smith was a member in good standing of the Western Commercial Travelers' Association at the time of his death in Arkansas a year ago. The deceased bought a pair of shoes, which were too tight for him. The first time he put his feet into them one of his toes was lacerated. He continued to wear the shoes, and blood poisoning developed, causing his death. Mrs. Smith's attorneys hope to prove the insertion of Smith's foot in the shoe, which he did not know was too narrow, was purely accidental.

BUY TOBACCO PATENTS.

London Syndicate to Control Trust's Rights Abroad.

Rumors that have recently attended the sharp upward movement in tobacco stock of negotiations pending for the control of large tobacco manufacturing plants by foreign capitalists have crystallized into a definite report that a London syndicate has been formed with a capital of \$600,000, and has purchased and will operate abroad the foreign patent rights of the National Cigarette and Tobacco Company. The National Company, it is alleged, is building fifty cigarette machines to be delivered in England by Jan. 1. In the domestic tobacco trade there are persistent rumors of impending startling developments of a bullish character, in the direction of a strong combination on Standard Oil lines.

DOLLAR FOR SEVENTY CENTS.

Agreement Made by Two Memphis Bank Presidents.

On Oct. 1 R. H. Kleinschmidt, of Helena, Mont., received a letter from W. J. Booker, of Memphis, Tenn., saying that C. T. Schulte and J. F. Frost, both bank presidents, had offered 200,000 American standard silver dollars, to be delivered within six months after Bryan's election, and the passage of a free coinage law, at 70 cents on the dollar in gold. Kleinschmidt immediately accepted the proposition, and has notified Booker to hold the bankers to their offer and to put the case in the hands of competent attorneys, if necessary to enforce the agreement.

Wheat for Calcutta.

At San Francisco wheat is advancing on heavy orders from shippers. Three ships have been laden with wheat for Calcutta so far this month, and continued large purchases for shipment in November and December for Australia were also made. December wheat advanced 4 1/2 cents and May wheat 5 1/2 cents, December closing strong at \$1.30 1/2 and May at \$1.35 1/2.

Bank of Commerce Fails.

Wednesday morning the directors of the Bank of Commerce, one of the leading financial institutions in Buffalo, N. Y., announced that owing to heavy withdrawals the bank was compelled to suspend business and place its affairs in the hands of the banking department for examination.

Found His Wife Murdered.

The wife of C. D. Smith, a farmer living thirteen miles east of Nevada, Mo., was found dead in the house with her head crushed. Her husband was digging potatoes in a field some distance away and had left his wife alone in the house. It is supposed she was murdered by a tramp.

Catch Illicit Distillers.

The Boston police discovered a \$10,000 illicit still in the very heart of south Boston district, and succeeded in arresting a man on the premises who gave the name of George E. Brown, but who is suspected of being one Blair, arrested some time ago for running a similar business.

Record of a Chicago Man.

The night agent of the Canadian Pacific Railroad at Oak Lake station disappeared with an express package containing \$3,000 Dominion Express Company funds. He came from Chicago to secure a position during the operators' strike.

Skipped with \$3,000.

The night agent of the Canadian Pacific Railroad at Oak Lake station, Manitoba, it is alleged, has disappeared with an express package containing \$3,000 Dominion Express Company funds. His name is C. C. Condon. A large reward is offered for his arrest.

Girl Takes Poison.

Lillie Behring, a St. Louis girl scarcely 17 years of age, committed suicide by taking poison. No cause for the act is known.

Three Deaths in a Collision.

Through a misunderstanding of an order the north and south bound trains on the Florida Central & Peninsular Railroad had a head-on collision thirty miles from Columbia, S. C. Three were burned to death while pinioned under the wreckage.

FIGURES ON CROPS.

THE HARVEST FIELD.

IT INSPIRES DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON GOSPEL FARMING.

Noah the First Farmer—The Honor to Agriculture of the Ages—Deep Plowing for a Soul—The Straight Furrow with God's Red Standard as Guide.

Our Washington Pulpit.
The sermon preached in Washington last Sunday, after most people have had a good, long breath of the country, if they do not actually live there, will revive many pleasant memories, while it deals with great religious truths. Dr. Talmage's text was John xv. 1, "My Father is the husbandman."

This last summer, having gone in different directions over between five and six thousand miles of harvest fields, I can hardly open my Bible without smelling the breath of new mown hay and seeing the golden light of the wheatfield, and when I open my Bible to take my text the Scripture leaf rustles like the tassels of the corn.

We were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the hill and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the center of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other, and drove the cattle afield, our bare feet wet with dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. We were nearly all of us born in the country, and all would have staid there had not some adventurous lad on his vacation come back with better clothes and softer hands and set the whole village on fire with ambition for city life. So we all understand rustic allusions. The Bible is full of them. In Christ's sermon on the mount you could see the fall plow and the glossy black of the crow's wing as it flies over Mount Olivet. David and John, Paul and Isaiah find in country life a source of frequent illustration, while Christ in the text takes the responsibility of calling God a farmer, declaring, "My Father is the husbandman."

The Earth Was Noah's Farm.
Noah was the first farmer. We say nothing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. Adam was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acres of the earth. Elisha was an agriculturist, not cultivating a ten-acre lot, for we find him plowing with twelve yoke of oxen. In Bible times the land was so plenty and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land; that land, if cultivated, ever after to be his own possession, just as in Nebraska the United States government on payment of \$16 years ago gave preemption right to 160 acres to any man who would settle there and cultivate the soil.

All classes of people were expected to cultivate ground except ministers of religion. It was supposed that they would have their time entirely occupied with their own profession, although I am told that sometimes ministers do plunge so deeply into worldlyness that they remind one of what Thomas Fraser said in regard to a man in his day who preached very well, but lived very ill. "When he is out of the pulpit, it is a pity he should ever go into it, and when he is in the pulpit, it is a pity he should ever come out of it."

They were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude, the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley and cotton and flax and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvesters. Pliny tells of one stalk of grain that had on it between three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels, were brought down to the roofs of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted Solomon refers when he says, "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, and he turneth it as the rivers of water are turned, whithersoever he will."

Hooks in Their Noses.
The wild beasts were caught, and then a hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when he says to wicked Sennacherib, "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every bad man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but sometime in his life, or in the hour of his death, he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his nose.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pious men in association with the stubborn and the unmanageable. The vast majority of troubles in the churches and in reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid 100,000 sheep as an annual tax. Job had 7,000 sheep, 3,000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The times of vintage were ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grapes until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become the emblems of slaughter. Christ himself, wounded until covered with the blood of crucifixion, making use of this allusion when the question was asked, "Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He responded, "I have trodden the wine press alone."

Ages Honor Agriculture.
In all ages there has been great honor paid to agriculture. Seven-eighths of the people in every country are disciples of the plow. A government is strong in proportion as it is supported by an athletic and industrious yeomanry. So long ago as before the fall of Carthage, Strabo wrote 28 books on agriculture. Hesiod wrote a poem on the same subject, "The Works and Days." Cato was prouder of his work on husbandry than of all his military conquests. But I must not be tempted into a discussion of agricultural conquests. Standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of the Bible, and standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of our own country—larger harvests than have ever before been gathered—I want to run out the analogy between the production of crops and the growth of grace in the

soul, all these sacred writers making use of that analogy.

In the first place, I remark, in grace as in the fields, there must be a plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plowshare turning up the sins that have been rooted and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indolent son, "There are a hundred dollars buried deep in that field." The son went to work and plowed the field from fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money. But when the crop had been gathered and sold for a hundred dollars more than any previous year, then the young man took the hint as to what his father meant when he said there were a hundred dollars buried down in that field. Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. He who makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake, instead of the loathsome, abominable, consuming and damning thing that God hates, that man will never yield a harvest of usefulness.

Plow Deep.
When I was a boy, I plowed a field with a team of spirited horses. I plowed it very quickly. Once in a while I passed over some of the sod without turning it, but I did not jerk back the plow, with its rattling devices. I thought it made no difference. After a while my father came along and said: "Why, this will never do. This isn't plowed deep enough. There you have missed this, and you have missed that." And he plowed it over again. The difficulty with a great many people is that they are only scratched with conviction, when the sub-soil plow of God's truth ought to be put in up to the beam.

My word is to all Sabbath school teachers: to all parents, to all Christian workers: Plow deep; plow deep!
And if in your own personal experience you are apt to take a lenient view of the sinful side of your nature, put down into your soul the Ten Commandments, which reveal the holiness of God, and that sharp and glittering colter will turn up your soul to the deepest depths. If a man preaches to you that you are only a little out of order by reason of sin and that you need only a little fixing up, he deceives. You have suffered an appalling injury by reason of sin. There are quick poisons and slow poisons, but the druggist could give you one drop that could kill the body. And sin is like that drug—so virulent, so poisonous, so fatal that one drop is enough to kill the soul.

Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. Broken heart or no religion. Broken soil or no harvest. Why was it that David and the jailer and the publican and Paul made such ado about their sins? Had they lost their senses? No. The plowshare struck them. Conviction turned up a great many things that were forgotten. As a farmer plowing sometimes turns up the skeleton of a man or the anatomy of a monster long ago buried, so the plowshare of conviction turns up the ghastly skeletons of sins long ago entombed. Geologists never brought up from the depths of the mountain mightier ichthyosaurus or megatherium.

The Crooked Furrow.
But what means all this crooked plowing, these crooked furrows, the repentance that amounts to nothing, the penitence that ends in nothing? Men groan over their sins, but get no better. They weep, but their tears are not counted. What is the reason? I remember that on the farm we set a standard with a red flag at the other end of the field. We kept our eyes on that. We aimed at that. We plowed up to that. Losing sight of that, we made a crooked furrow. Keeping our eye on that, we made a straight furrow. Now, in this matter of conviction we must have some standard to guide us. It is a red standard that God has set at the other end of the field. It is the cross. Keeping your eye on that, you will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it, you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the cross, but at the upright piece, at the center of it, the heart of the Son of God who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exalted to be a prince and a Savior to give repentance." Oh, plow up to the cross!

Again, I remark, in grace, as in the field, there must be a sowing. In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches, and at every stride he puts his hand into the sack of grain, and he sprinkles the seed corn over the field. It looks silly to a man who does not know what he is doing. He is doing a very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and, though the snow may come, the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are doing when we are preaching the gospel—we are scattering the seed. It is the foolishness of preaching, but it is the winter grain, and, though the snows of worldliness may come down upon it, it will yield after a while glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullein stalk, and mullein stalk will come up. Sow Canadian thistles, and Canada thistles will come up. Sow wheat, and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hellebore, oats and henbane.

A Row of Ciphers.
The largest denomination in this country is the denomination of Nothingarians. Their religion is a system of negations. You say to one of them, "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in infant baptism." "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in the perseverance of the saints." "Well, now tell me what you do believe." "Well, I don't believe in the eternal punishment of the wicked." So their religion is a row of ciphers. Believe something and teach it, or to resume the figure of my text, scatter abroad the right kind of seed.

A minister the other day preached a sermon calculated to set the denominations of Christians quarreling. He was sowing nettles. A minister the other day advertised that he would preach a sermon on the superiority of transcendental and organized forces. What was he sowing? Weeds. The Lord Jesus Christ nineteen centuries ago planted the divine seed of doctrine. It sprang up. On one side of the stalk are all the churches of Christendom. On the other side of the stalk are all the free governments of the earth, and on the top there shall be a flowering millennium.

after a while. All from the gospel seed of doctrine. Every word that a parent or Sabbath school teacher or city missionary, or other Christian worker speaks for Christ comes up. Yea, it comes up with compound interest, you saving one soul, that one saving 10; the 10, 100; the 100, 1,000; the 1,000, 10,000; the 10,000, 100,000—on, on, on, forever.

The Useful Harrow.
Again, I remark, in grace, as in the farm, there must be a harrowing. I refer now not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the seed, but a harrow which goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seed, sinking it down into the earth so that it can take root. You know a harrow. It is made of bars of wood nailed across each other, and the underside of each bar is furnished with sharp teeth, and when the horses are hitched to it it goes tearing and leaping across the field, driving the seed down into the earth until it springs up in the harvest. Bereavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harrows to sink the gospel truth into your heart. These were truths that you heard thirty years ago. They have not affected you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this country in 1857? For a century there was the gospel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harnessed a wild panic to a harrow of commercial disaster, and that harrow went down Wall street and up Wall street, down Third street and up Third street, down State street and up State street, down Pennsylvania avenue and up Pennsylvania avenue until the whole land was torn to pieces as it had never been before. What followed the harrow? A great awakening, in which there were 500,000 souls brought into the kingdom of our Lord. No harrow, no crop.

Again, I remark, in grace, as in the farm, there must be a reaping. Many Christians speak of religion as though it were a matter of economics or insurance. They expect to reap in the next world. Oh, no! Now is the time to reap. Gather up the joy of the Christian religion this morning, this afternoon, this night. If you have not as much grace as you would like to have, thank God for what you have and pray for more. You are no worse enslaved than Joseph, no worse troubled than was David, no worse scourged than was Paul. Yet, amid the rattling of fetters, and amid the gloom of dungeons, and amid the horror of shipwreck they triumphed in the grace of God. The weakest man in the house to-day has 500 acres of spiritual joy all ripe. Why do you not go and reap it?

To the Fields.
You have been groaning over your infirmities for thirty years. Now give one round shout over your emancipation. You say you have it so hard, you might have it worse. You wonder why this great cold trouble keeps revolving through your soul, turning and turning with a black hand on the crank. Ah, that trouble is the grindstone on which you are to sharpen your sickle. To the fields! Wake up! Wake up! Take off your green spectacles, your blue spectacles, your black spectacles. Pull up the corners of your mouth as far as you pull them down. To the fields! Reap! Reap!

Again, I remark, in grace, as in farming, there is a time for thrashing. I tell you bluntly that is death. Just as the farmer with a flail beats the wheat out of the straw, so death beats the soul out of the body. Every sickness is a stroke of the flail, and the sickbed is the thrashing floor. What, say you, is death to a good man only taking the wheat out of the straw? That is all. An aged man has fallen asleep. Only yesterday you saw him in the sunny porch playing with his grandchildren. Calmly he received the message to leave this life. He bade a pleasant good-by to his old friends. The telegraph carries the tidings, and on swift rail trains the kindred come, wanting once more to look on the face of dear old grandfather. Brush back the gray hairs from his brow; it will never ache again. Put him away in the slumber of the tomb; he will not be afraid of anything. He will rise in the morning of the resurrection. His voice has already mingled in the doxology of heaven. Grandfather always did sing in church. Anything ghastly in that? No. The thrashing of the wheat out of the straw. That is all.

The Lord of the Harvest.
Where is the garner? Need I tell you? Oh, no! So many have gone out over your own circles—yea, from your own family—that you have had your eyes on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had! In Gethsemane of suffering they sweat great drops of blood. They took the "cup of trembling," and they put it to their hot lips, and they cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." With tongues of burning agony they cried, "O Lord, deliver my soul!" But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered! Their tears wiped away; their battles all ended; their burdens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember on the farm that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after a while the horses started for the barn, and these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind, and the old wagon creaked, and the horses made a struggle and pulled so hard the harness came up in loops of leather on their backs, and when the front wheel struck the elevated door of the barn it seemed as if the load would go no farther until the workmen gave a great shout, and then with one last tremendous strain the horses pulled in the load. Then they were unharnessed, and forkful after forkful of grain fell into the mow. Oh, my friends, our getting to heaven may be a pull, a hard pull, a very hard pull, but these sheaves are bound to go in. The Lord of the harvest has promised it. I see the load at last coming to the door of the heavenly garner. The sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and fro in the wind of death, and the old body creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner it seems as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of God shall send the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home! Harvest home!"

A good word is an easy obligation, but to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Fairly Satisfactory Crop Yields in Michigan—New Scheme for Dispensing Righteousness at Muskegon—Chelsea's Fair a Success.

The Crop Report.
The official State crop report states that the average yield of wheat this year was 11.48 bushels per acre, the total yield for the State being 17,109,991 bushels. These figures are based upon returns from nearly 100,000 acres thrashed. The estimated yield of oats is 28.43 bushels per acre; of barley, 26.55 bushels, and of corn, 70 bushels of ears. Potatoes on high ground and on the lighter soils promise a full average crop, but these on low grounds and clay soil have been badly damaged by rain, the average for the State being but 72 per cent. Beans are estimated to yield 83 per cent. of an average crop; winter apples, 118 per cent., and late peaches, 96 per cent.

Reduced Rates for Voters.
After a short conference at Chicago the Central Passenger Committee determined to make a rate of one fare for the round trip between all cities and towns in their territory for all persons who may desire to return to their homes for the purpose of voting. This rate, with the exception of those made to Canton, which in some cases are hardly over one-half a cent a mile, is lower than any made by these this year, the usual concession being one and one-third fares for the round trip. In order to prevent use of the tickets by scalpers it was decided that transportation for distances under 200 miles should be sold on Nov. 3 only. For distances over 200 miles they will be sold Nov. 2 and 3. This will enable persons to travel from one end of the committee's territory to the other and be home in time to vote. Returning, all persons holding these tickets must present them for passage before midnight of Nov. 4. The territory affected by the order is that in the United States north of the Ohio River and between the meridians of Chicago and Pittsburg. The trunk lines' committee, governing the territory lying east of the meridian of Pittsburg and extending to the Atlantic coast, will undoubtedly take like action. Western roads have refused to make like concession, a proposition of the same character having been voted down. Passenger men of these lines declare more people will travel away from than toward home if low rates are made.

Scripture on Bill Boards.
A society for the distribution of Scriptural information by means of pictorial illustrations has been formed at Muskegon. Bill boards will be covered with Scriptural texts and members will distribute cards containing mild rebukes for profanity. The society is the idea of a commercial traveler, A. E. Standen, of Chicago. Following are the officers: President, Rev. Joseph P. McCarthy, A. M.; Muskegon; Vice Presidents, E. M. Doty, Columbus, and Miss Nellie C. Goodell, Spencer, Ohio; Field Secretary, A. E. Standen, Chicago; Recording Secretary, Hon. L. K. Soper, Muskegon; Assistant Secretary, Stephen Spaulding, Muskegon; Treasurer, E. H. Stafford, Muskegon.

Allowed Skin Games.
The last day of the fair of the Chelsea Agricultural Fair Association was a success. The crowd was large enough so that the premiums will all be paid. The old-time skin games were allowed to run by paying a nice snug sum to the association. As the horses were scoring Eddie Heller, a small boy, attempted to cross the track and was struck by the sulky drawn by the track horse Judge Hatch. He was only slightly bruised. The races were hotly contested, and won by the following horses: Two-thirty race, Green Wilson, first; Gift Greenbacks, second; Judge Hatch, third. Best time, 2:35. Named race, Come Again, first; Fox, second; Roland, third. Best time, 2:50.

Boiler Blown to Pieces.
About 7 o'clock Friday evening the boiler in Ed Eli's saw mill, located near Sanford, Midland County, blew up, killing the engineer, John Brown, a young man about 22 years of age whose parents reside near Merrill. It was the intention of the foreman of the mill to start up a short run after supper, and young Brown went out to see that his fires and engine were all right and found the water low. He immediately turned on cold water, an explosion being the result. The boiler was torn from its bed and hurled a considerable distance away. A piece of flying iron striking him in the left ear killed him almost instantly.

Big Loss from Forest Fires.
Forest fires have been raging fiercer than ever before about Ontonagon. There has been no rain in over three weeks. Many roads are impassable. Much farm property has been destroyed. There have been fierce fires all around the Halliwell Mining Company property at Camp Union, twenty miles west of Ontonagon. The mining plant and machinery may be saved by the powerful mining pumps. All the bridges over Union River are burned, also the Iron River bridge and nearly all of the twenty bridges between Camp Union and Ontonagon.

Short State Items.
The janitors of West Bay City schools have been instructed to fumigate every school building on Saturdays during the epidemic of diphtheria.

Roswell W. Chamberlain, an old Jackson hotel-keeper, who came there overland in 1836 and afterward mined gold in California, died Friday.

At Kalamazoo Monday Miss Lavina McLinch was married to Gordon W. Flowers, of Cressy, although his father protested. Her husband to escape the wrath of his father committed suicide with morphine.

At Bay City the 17-months-old son of James Rallentine was drowned in a cistern. The family was house-cleaning, and the mother had thrown a piece of sheet iron over the opening after drawing water. The boy was playing in the yard.

Felix Winders, a carpenter aged 78, committed suicide at Ann Arbor by hanging himself from the top of the door of his bedroom with two handkerchiefs. No cause is known. He was obliged to hold up his feet with his hands to accomplish his object, and was so found by his daughter in the morning.

The defunct Milford State bank is paying a net dividend of 4 per cent. to depositors.

Prof. T. L. Evans, formerly principal of the Jackson East Side schools, is dead at Colorado Springs.

Apples are being shipped from Saline, loose in cars, or sold to the evaporating establishment, at 7½ cents a bushel.

Farmer George W. Smith, of Clio, was thrown from his wagon in front of a Saginaw street car and crushed to death.

The Manistee Fuel and Gas Company has been organized at Manistee to manufacture and sell gas for fuel. The capital stock is \$100,000.

Dexter Baker and Peter Costello, two youths who were arrested Monday for damaging Wabash Railroad property at Sand Creek, were convicted and fined \$16.

The medical department at Ann Arbor has a total enrollment of 389, of whom 52 are seniors, 69 juniors, 122 sophomores and 146 freshmen. The total last year was 452.

At Jackson Jennie Da'i, an 18-year-old Italian girl, while boating on the river, was carried under the flood-gates. Her clothing caught and she was nearly dead when rescued.

Thieves are getting in their work in Eagle. William Sharp had a double harness stolen, and Ira Doty's milk wagon was taken from his barn yard. Officers are after the scamps.

To relieve the crowded school buildings of Battle Creek a big barn in the Fourth Ward has been prepared for 80 children. It is already nearly filled. The attendance is 245 greater than in 1895.

B. F. Cooper, who was arrested at Bay City at the request of Flint officers on a charge of passing forged checks, is also charged with victimizing the Bancroft House out of \$100 on a fraudulent check for that amount.

One of the pioneers of Forestville, Abram Mastin, died Tuesday morning. The deceased had been a resident of the village for over forty years, being past 85 years of age. He leaves two sons and two daughters.

The man Cooper, arrested at Bay City for working forged drafts, secured \$81 at Adrian at one of the banks on the endorsement of the hotel clerk, who remembered him as having previously been a guest at the hotel.

The State Board of Health will soon celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary. Secretary Baker says the board has preserved many lives and saved the people of the State \$1,000,000 a year by restricting communicable diseases.

At Bay City F. W. Wheeler & Co. paid off all their employees Saturday night in cash, instead of by check. The cut of from 25 to 50 cents on the daily wages was deducted from the two weeks' earnings, which fell due Saturday.

Walter McConnell, of Richfield, was convicted in Justice Swayzee's court of stealing twenty chickens from his neighbor. He paid a fine of \$40 in preference to spending sixty days in the county jail. A man named Alcott, who was arrested with McConnell, jumped his bail and the bond was forfeited.

An aged German of Rosecommon traded \$1,000 worth of property in Detroit for eighty acres of what proved to be almost worthless land in South Branch, Crawford County. On the Supervisor's books the tract is assessed at only \$100, but the tax receipt the Detroit man saw showed \$1,000, a "0" being added. To make matters worse, there was a mortgage of \$100 on the land.

Albert W. Severance, the oldest justice of the peace of Concord Township, Jackson County, agreed to roll over and over through the business portion of Main street, Concord, a distance of 200 yards, when Concord defeated Homer's much-cracked-up ball team. Now that this latter has come to pass, the many friends of the Judge are looking forward to some fun when he fulfills his promise.

John Van Wormer, living at White Rock, went out to shoot ducks. He noticed something in the water which he took for a large dog and fired at it. It was not a dog, but Richard Rosson, an old resident of the village, who had also arisen early to look after some timber that was floating around in the lake, trying to secure what came on his beach. He received the charge in the back, luckily only one shot penetrating the skin.

Asa C. Cutler, who was arrested at Traverse City, charged with threatening the life of Perry Hannah, was found guilty after a two days' hearing before a jury. Cutler could not obtain counsel and he conducted his own case. His principal defense was that the Hannah & Lay Company had wrongfully retained moneys belonging to him, but the books of the bank and the testimony of the witnesses showed that the transactions between him and the bank were all straight. He was placed under \$5,000 bonds to keep the peace.

A decision just handed down in the Circuit Court of the County of Schoolcraft will have an important bearing on tax titles. The tax title law was assailed on the ground that part of the records are taken from the custody of the court and deposited with the County Treasurer, thus preventing the Court from having in its archives a complete record of a case. Another objection was that the statute does not make any provision for personal service on interested parties, who are deprived of their property without due process of law. The Court overruled all objections.

Last spring, when the disastrous fire visited Sarnia and at one time threatened to wipe out the whole business portion of the town, the Port Huron fire department promptly responded to a call for assistance and did much to check the fierce flames. Their arrival was just in the nick of time, as the water works building was in imminent danger and the water supply of the town was threatened. The Sarnia Council has just tendered the Port Huron department a handsomely engrossed testimonial of thanks. The presentation was made the occasion of quite a local celebration.

About a year ago Ira L. Bristol, of Lansing, had to pay his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Warren L. Bristol, \$500 for alleged alienation of her husband's affections, besides \$1,500 in court expenses. He now learns that the young couple are living together in Chicago.

The Auditor General has sent a communication to the Kalamazoo supervisors saying that the equalization of the county made by the board last June is illegal, as it included both real and personal property. Nothing but realty should be equalized. Other counties, it is thought, have made the same mistake.

GAME BIRDS ARE PLENTIFUL.

Woods, Prairies and Lakes of Minnesota Are Alive with Them.

A well-known sportsman has lately made a tour of the game country throughout the northwest and, writing to the Field and Stream, he says:

"The shooting is good in the Mississippi valley, in South Dakota and along the western head of the North Platte in Nebraska. Between Casper and Cheyenne in Wyoming, and the eastern and northern half of Montana the coveys of ruffed grouse are well intact. Last year the broods were decimated, oftentimes wholly destroyed, by the early wet weather. In nearly all points in Minnesota birds are more numerous than ever. Quail, which were nearly exterminated here in 1888, are again in every covert. Bobwhite can be seen everywhere, especially in southern counties. The general condemnation of spring shooting had its desired effect in April, and its reward will be had in the prolific sportsmanship this fall. The Itasca country is alive with grouse, geese and snipe. This is a good breeding haunt on account of its general inaccessibility. The region south of Winnipeg, above Hallock, is well preserved for the sportsman. Iowa is, of course, this year beyond the reach of a sportsman's proclivities. That State prohibits the shooting of prairie chickens for two years from last January. There is a plenitude of birds there. Wisconsin is reported fairly well stocked with prairie chickens. That despicable culprit, who sneaks on in advance of open seasons, has been trespassing in that State for a month before the season. Fledglings were shot there in July by a band of outlaws to decency and conscience. Yet, in spite of these ravages, and many others unaccounted, the northwest has happily succeeded in preserving its game, as this season will prove by the great number of birds which will delight the sense of every true sportsman. From the Turtle Mountain country and south as far as Pleasant lakes below the line of the Great Northern the grouse abound more than ever. At Island lakes, about nineteen miles north of Knox, N. D., canvas back ducks have successfully bred. The writer explored this section in 1894. If reports from there are founded, there will be a splendid field for any number of guns. The area is large, the prairie well punctuated with sloughs and lakes, and the feeding grounds for ducks and geese are unexcelled."—Minneapolis Journal.

Capital Punishment in Cuba.
The common mode of capital punishment at the present time is to garrote the victim. This is not done within closed walls, to which only those who have influence can gain a ticket of admission, but publicly, on the squares of the city, where any one can view the terrible barbarity.

The person about to be put to death is placed in an iron chair and securely bound hands and feet. Over his head is drawn a black cloth having a cross in white on the outside, this reaching down to his waist, and if more than one victim is to be garroted at a time the others are left to witness the death of the first ones before it comes to their turn.

The instrument of death itself is of iron, and made to clasp the neck, and to be closed more and more tightly, simply by a thumb-screw to be worked with the hand, so that the person is literally choked to death.

Asked if Queen Victoria Were Black.
Reached Kambuidi's at 9:15. Kambuidi is a very affable man, lean and old, but good-natured; likes the whites, he says. Joseph Thomson gave him a British flag and a letter; the letter was taken away from one of his men by an Arab, and an Arabic letter given in exchange which I shall endeavor to obtain. The flag was floating over his village near by, and was destroyed by the Angoni. Shall make him another flag. He asked me if Queen Victoria was black. Have met here an Arab trader, Guana Sulimani, who is going to the Luapula. Seems a decent old chap, but I suspect he is a cunning rogue, like the rest of them. He is going to the Luapula; so am I. He knows that country; I do not. He promises to give me men as far as Kasemb's.—Century.

A Wise Queen.
An anecdote of the Queen of Denmark illustrates the kindness and good sense for which she is so well known. It reached her majesty's ears that one of her little grandsons had spoken slightly of a poor officer who was much about the court. The next day the queen took the child for a walk in that part of Copenhagen where rank and fashion are unknown, and pointing to a humble looking house, said:

"The king lodged there once, when he hadn't as many kroners in a year as my grandchildren have now for pocket money. He was a poor officer in the late king's service, much poorer than Col. B—, and he always thinks of that when the people cry 'Long live the king!' It is not a bad thing for a young prince to be poor."

Teetotalism Spreading.
America is becoming a nation of teetotalers. An observer says if one does not believe it, let him look at the list of States where the citizens have formally voted that way. We find this list quoted from the bill of fare of a Pullman dining car. A note on the card says: "Wines and liquors will not be sold in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Iowa, Indian Territory, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, New Jersey, Ohio, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Wyoming. No wines or liquors to be sold on Sunday in any States having the prohibitory Sunday laws."

The day after a woman has washed all her windows for winter the flies take a new lease on life.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1896.

As numerous inquiries are being made as to who are or who may become legal voters, the following statement is submitted which will answer the most common questions: Every male inhabitant over 21 years of age, born in this country, whether of foreign parents or not, and every such person born in a foreign country whose father became a full citizen of the United States before the son became 21 years of age, is an elector and is entitled to vote without procuring any naturalization papers. Every man born in any foreign country who declared his intention before the clerk of any court to become a citizen of the United States previous to May 8, 1892, can vote without becoming a full citizen. Every other foreign born person must become a full citizen of the United States before he can vote. To do this he must on any day that the circuit court is in session make proof by some citizen of the United States that he has resided in the United States five years and in the state of Michigan one year. He must also have declared his intention of becoming a full citizen two years previous to becoming a full citizen. Unless he came to the United States before he was 18 years of age and has resided in the United States five years and in the state one year he can, on making proof of such facts, become a full citizen at once without having made any previous declaration of his intention. Every person who votes must be registered in the township or ward where he intends to vote and must have resided in the township or ward where he intends to vote, and must have resided in the voting precinct twenty days, and in the state six months. No general re-registration is necessary this fall if your name is already on the registration list.

BAY VIEW READING CIRCLE.

Beginning November 1st, the Bay View Reading Circle will take up special studies in American history, literature and social institutions. People and societies planning for winter literary work will be interested in this course. The work is popular, local circles are springing up everywhere, and in the new Class of 1900, now forming, two months before the opening, fifteen states were represented. The Bay View work is a short, systematic course of four years home reading. It is part of a thoroughly directed system, giving incentives, helps and delightful comradeships in literary work, and crowns its completion with a diploma. The Circle has its American, German, French and English years when the history, literature and social institutions of these great modern nations and a few associate subjects are studied. J. M. HALL, Flint, Mich., is the person to address for information.

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Every intelligent family needs in addition to their local paper, a good national weekly. The greatest and most widely known general family newspaper is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 postoffices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a republican paper but men of all politics take it, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department (best in the world), Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you will send us a list of addresses we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club write for terms.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

Senator Thomas W. Ferry of Grand Haven, who died the 14th inst., was laid at rest Sunday afternoon. The services were simple but very impressive. A special train from Grand Rapids carried nearly one hundred prominent citizens to Grand Haven to attend the funeral.

The Burlington, Wis., Journal says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

A Wife's Comfort.

Knowledge saves worry in many ways. A writer in the Chicago Record professes to know a man—not a Chicago man, but an Englishman—whose well known constitutional tardiness once saved his wife from hours of the most terrible anxiety.

At the time of the fair there was a terrible fire in one of the buildings—I think it was the cold storage. On the afternoon of the fire the man—he was an Englishman—had an appointment on the top floor of the doomed building. The fire broke out, if I'm not mistaken, about 2 o'clock. In a short time the building was partially destroyed and several lives had been lost.

Some friends of the Englishman came to his wife at the Victoria hotel and broke gently to her the fact that the cold storage place was in ruins and that Harry had an appointment on the top floor that afternoon.

"What time did the fire break out?" she asked.

They told her at 2 o'clock.

"And for what hour was Harry's appointment?"

Two o'clock, also.

"Oh, then, I'm not in the least alarmed!" she said, and serenely continued to knit.

About 5 o'clock Harry turned up, having been delayed by the difficulty of getting transportation. He looked a little white. "By Jove, Dora," he remarked, "I had a narrow shave this afternoon."

She kissed him placidly. "You were to have been in the cold storage building at 2 o'clock, dear, and you didn't get there till nearly 3. Wasn't that it?"

He gave a wondering assent.

"What a comfort it is, Harry, that you're always late!"

Then she resumed her knitting.

One Pound of Coal on a Steamship.

The value of a pound of coal at different epochs of steamship evolution, as given by Mr. A. J. McGinnis, president of the Liverpool Engineering society, has been as follows: In 1840 a pound of coal propelled a displacement weight of .578 ton 8 knots; but the earning weight was only one-tenth of this, 90 per cent of the displacement representing the hull, machinery and fuel. In 1850, with iron vessels and the screw propeller, a displacement weight of .6 ton was propelled 9 knots by a pound of coal; but the proportion of cargo had risen to 27 per cent, or .16 ton. In 1860, with higher boiler pressure and the surface condenser, .82 ton displacement was propelled 10 knots, and the cargo was 33 per cent, or .27 ton. In 1870, after the compound engine had come into use, 1.8 tons displacement was propelled 10 knots, and here the cargo formed 50 per cent of the whole, being .9 ton. In 1885 there were two classes of freight boats—the "tramp" propelled 8.4 tons displacement 8½ knots, with 60 per cent, or 2 tons of cargo; at the same time the enormous cargo steamers of the north Atlantic were driving a displacement of 3.14 tons 12 knots, with 55 per cent, or 1.7 tons of cargo. On the modern express passenger steamers the cargo weight is down to .09 ton per pound of coal.—Railroad Gazette.

"Sir!"

"There are so many people in New York," said a gentleman from the west, "that I am always meeting some one whom I think I know and do not. You meet so many faces there that there are a great many duplicates."

"Only yesterday," he continued, "I was strolling down Broadway, and saw a familiar face on the opposite side of the street. I was positive that I knew the lady. Quickening my pace, I crossed the street, so as to meet her. As I approached I thought she recognized me, and I became certain that I knew her. I walked up, hat in hand, and said: 'Why, how do you do, Mrs. —?'"

"She stopped, glared at me, and began in a stern tone, 'Sir!' But I had fled."

"A hundred people saw the miserable blunder and laughed at me as I tried to hide myself in the crowd."—New York Times.

Bismarck Forgave.

Bismarck could forgive, but he wished to do it after proper solicitation. At the beginning of the Danish war, Field Marshal Wrangel, who was at the head of the Prussian troops, was exceedingly annoyed, at one point, to be telegraphed not to advance farther, and he returned a message telling King William that "these diplomatists who spoil the most successful operations deserve the gallows." After that Bismarck ignored him completely, and one day they met at the king's table, where it was especially awkward to preserve a coldness. Wrangel called everybody "du," and presently he turned to Bismarck, who was seated next him, and said, "My son, canst thou not forget?" "No," was the curt reply. After a pause Wrangel began again, "My son, canst thou not forgive?" "With all my heart," said Bismarck, and the breach was healed.

A Trying Position.

Old Mrs. M., who was seriously ill, found herself to be in a trying position, which she defined to a friend in these words:

"You see, my daughter Harriet is married to one of these homeopath doctors and my daughter Kate to an allopath. If I call in the homeopath, my allopath son-in-law in his wife git mad, an if I call in my allopath son-in-law my homeopath son-in-law an his wife git mad, an if I go ahead an git well without either o' em then they'll both be mad, so I don't see but I'd better die outright."—Detroit Free Press.

Stowaways.

Noah was at no pains to conceal his baggin as he contemplated the art cow. "And in spite of all my efforts to exclude stowaways," he bitterly exclaimed.

Noah, it will thus be observed, had not got next to the irony of the realistic. —Detroit Tribune.

A Bullet Made a Hailstone.

Colonel Clark R. Westcott of London is responsible for the following account of a singular phenomenon. His story is as follows:

"One hot day I was riding along a mountain road in Colorado on my way to a mine in which I am interested, when I noticed high above me, soaring in majestic circles, an eagle. I had a 45-90 winchester slung across my back, and it was but the work of a moment to unsling the gun and fire at the bird, which appeared to be directly above me. As I fired I noticed that the bird was directly between myself and a dense black cloud which hung above me. The shot was a clear miss, and, not caring to waste any more cartridges, I was about to ride on, when I was startled to hear what I took to be the dull 'chung' of a stone thrown by an unseen hand, which fell into a little gully partly filled with leaves within 20 feet of me. I looked carefully about me in all directions, but could see no sign of a human being, and then I dismounted, and, scraping back the leaves, was astonished to find a piece of ice as large as a goose egg and about the same shape. Upon close examination I was further astonished to discover my rifle ball firmly imbedded in its center. I have speculated a deal over this phenomenon since that time, and the only solution I can see is that the ball in passing through the cloud gathered the moisture and held it by its whirling motion so that it was frozen at a higher altitude and fell to the earth as I have described."—Chicago Chronicle.

Swallowing a Snake.

I had the good luck to see a curious sight—that of one snake killing and swallowing another. We came on the scene just as a king snake was killing a black snake, each a little over three feet long. The king was tied and coiled round the black, and the latter's tail could just wiggle. After a few minutes, during which the king tied himself in the most curious knots and ran his head up and down his victim's writhing body, biting it here and there as if examining his supper, he turned to the black's head, gave it a preliminary bite and then slowly proceeded to take the black snake into camp. It seemed impossible that he could swallow a snake as long and as large as himself, but he did. This is how he did it:

He would stretch his head as far as possible, get his teeth hooked in his victim's scales, then slip his body up till it was in wrinkles at his neck and for some way down, then loose his tooth hold and slide his head forward for another grip, just as if you were putting on a tight glove, in fact. It was the most interesting operation, I think, I ever witnessed, and the king swallowed all but three inches of the tail of the poor black snake and then, with that dangling from his mouth, glided off into the grass. We let him go, as he is a known enemy of the rattlesnakes and often kills them.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Reward of Virtue.

The following story is related of a gentleman who invited a number of Sunday school children to a treat in his beautiful grounds. Not the least appreciated among the many good things were the excellent strawberries and cream, of which there was a plentiful supply. Seeing how the children enjoyed these, the good man, wishing to improve the occasion, addressed them:

"Well, boys," he said, "I hope you have thoroughly enjoyed your strawberries and cream."

"Yes, sir," was the reply in lusty chorus.

"But suppose," he continued, "that instead of having been invited here you had stolen over my garden wall and helped yourselves when no one was looking. You would not have enjoyed them half so much, would you?"

"No, sir," again replied the chorus.

"And why not?" queried their benefactor.

To this question there was no immediate response, the boys being apparently shy of giving any reason. At length, however, a little urchin, rather bolder than the rest, piped out:

"'Cause we shouldn't have had no cream with them."—London Tit-Bits.

Which Would He Be?

Much amusement was caused recently at an inquest held at a certain town in Maine, according to an exchange.

After the usual swearing in of the jurors one of them arose from his seat and with much dignity protested against sitting as a juror, as he was managing clerk for a firm of solicitors and could not waste his valuable time at an inquest.

After making his protest the coroner, turning to his clerk, said, "Mr. So-and-so, kindly hand me 'Jervis'" (the book of authority on juries). And fixing the juror steadfastly he said: "Upon referring to 'Jervis' I find that no persons are exempt from sitting as jurors except idiots, imbeciles and lunatics. Under which heading do you claim exemption?"

Advantage of Trousers.

"I took my little boy out of kilts yesterday," said a well known Methodist preacher, "and he was dressed in his first suit of knickerbockers. The little fellow was as proud as a new president and strutted about in all his fanciful importance. Finally he turned toward me after carefully surveying his small trousers:

"'Papa,' he remarked, 'now I can stan' on my head wivout bein ashamed before the ladies, can't I?'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It is said that carbolic acid, if dissolved in glycerin or alcohol, is not caustic, whatever be the degree of concentration. A small proportion of water added to the alcohol or glycerin solution will cause it to act as a caustic.

The first observatory was located at Williamstown, Mass., in 1836.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF ELECTION.

TO THE QUALIFIED ELECTORS OF BARRY COUNTY:

Pursuant to due notice from the Secretary of State you are hereby notified that, at the general election to be held in the State of Michigan on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next (being Tuesday, Nov. 3rd) the following state officers are to be elected, viz:—A Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor General, Attorney General, and Superintendent of Public Instruction, Commissioner of the State Land Office; also a member of the State Board of Education in place of David A. Hammond, whose term of office will expire Dec. 31, 1896, also fourteen electors of President and Vice-President of the United States; also a Representative in Congress for the Fourth Congressional District of this State, to which District Barry County belongs; also a Senator for the fifteenth Senatorial District of this State, comprising the counties of Barry and Eaton; also one Representative in the State legislature for the Representative District comprising Barry County.

You are also hereby notified that at said election the following county officers will be elected for Barry County, viz:—A Judge of Probate, Sheriff, Clerk, Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney, County Surveyor, two Circuit Court Commissioners and two Coronors.

43-2 JAS. H. McKEVITT, Sheriff of Barry County, Michigan. Dated Hastings, Mich., Sept. 12, 1896.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Township of Thornapple, County of Barry and State of Michigan, that the next ensuing General Election will be held on Tuesday, the third day of November, A. D. 1896, at which election the following officers are to be chosen, to-wit: Fourteen Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States; a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor General, Attorney General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Commissioner of the State Land Office; also a member of the State Board of Education in place of David A. Hammond, whose term of office will expire December 31, 1896; a Representative in Congress for the fourth Congressional District of Michigan; a Senator in the State Legislature for the 15th Senatorial District of Michigan; a Representative in the State Legislature for the Representative District of which this Township above-named forms a part. Also the following county officers, viz: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, Clerk, Register of Deeds, Treasurer, Prosecuting Attorney, two Circuit Court Commissioners, Surveyor, two Coronors.

The places of holding said election will be as follows: First precinct at Opera Hall, second precinct at George Sanford's shop within said Township, and the polls of said election will be opened at 7 o'clock a. m., and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of election, unless the board of election inspectors of said township shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock, noon, for one hour.

By order of the township board of election inspectors.

43-2 GEORGE W. MATTESON, Deputy Clerk of Said Township. Dated this 19th day of October, A. D. 1896.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF THORNAPPLE, COUNTY OF BARRY, STATE OF MICHIGAN:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township above named, will be held at the office of the township clerk in said township, on Saturday, the 31st day of Oct. A. D. 1896, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose; and that said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 17th day of October, A. D. 1896.

By order of the Township Board of Registration.

43-2 G. W. MATTESON, Deputy Clerk of Said Township.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF BARRY, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Barry, holden at the probate office, in the city of Hastings, in said County on Tuesday, the 13th day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety six.

Present, CHARLES W. ARMSTRONG, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Keykey, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Hannah Morgan, daughter of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument now on file in said court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate and the executrix thereof named appointed.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 6th day of November, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the MIDDLEVILLE SUN, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Barry, once in each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

CHAS. W. ARMSTRONG, 42-4 Judge of Probate.

(A TRUE COPY)

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year should be without it. Address, MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York City.

Jewel Stoves and Ranges are made in the right way to give lasting, efficient service. Substantial, convenient, cleanly, and of the handsomest designs, they meet every stove requirement. Look for the trade-mark shown below.

LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

Jewel Stoves are sold by W. D. GARDNER & SONS, MIDDLEVILLE, MICH.

NEW GOODS NEW

New Stock of

Watches and Jewelry, New Silverware, New Clocks, (All kinds), Five New Patterns in Crockery, New Glassware, Everything New, Nice and Clean.

Bring your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry for Repairs. Best Work in the Country. We Warrant Everything We Sell and All Work We Do. Bring your Knitting Work and Stay All Day.

Come Everybody

Don't Forget Your Money.

M. F. DOWLING,

The Old Reliable Jewelry House.

WE ARE

THE LEADERS

In the CLOAK Business.

WHY? Because we sell the BISCHOF SONS' Own Make Garments which are positively the Latest Styles, the Best Quality, the Best Fitting and the most Moderate Priced line to be had.



In CAPES we are showing a genuine Silk Plush Fur, Braid and Jet Trimmed, All Wool Beaver Double Capes in plain and trimmed. Our Double Cape in Beaver with Velvet Collar at \$4.00 is a Winner.

Our line of JACKETS is immense.

We are showing Nine different Styles in Beavers and Astrakhans.



We are also showing

Misses' and Children's JACKETS and CLOAKS of the LATEST STYLES and especially invite your inspection of our entire line.

Yours for the Best Cloaks,

JOHN CAMPBELL.

We give them all



FITS



— IN —

BOOTS AND SHOES

And by the way can sell you

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves, Mittens,
Neckwear, Etc., Cheaper than
Any Firm in Town.

Yours for square dealing,

JOHN SCHONDELMAYER.

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

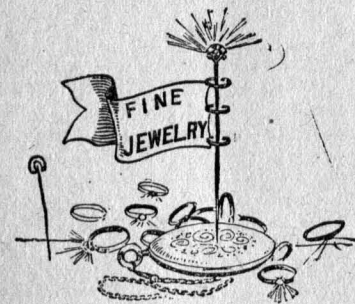
First-Class Wagon.

WE ARE SELLING AT BOTTOM
PRICES.

Blacksmithing and Woodworking
at Reasonable Rates.

DIETRICH & BRISTOW,

East Main St., Middleville.



THE GOLD STANDARD

Holds in our jewelry establishment, which is
headquarters for elegant novelties. Gold
reigns here just as silver holds sway on the
table. The variety and beauty of the dis-
play dazzles and delights every eye. Hence
our confidence in the verdict of inspection
as an assurance of purchase. Come and see
what will please you so much that you must
have it. Our assortment of ladies' and gen-
tlemen's gold watches and chains is a tri-
umph. For the best watch at the lowest
price come to me.

C. E. STOKOE.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

At C. Schondelmayer's.

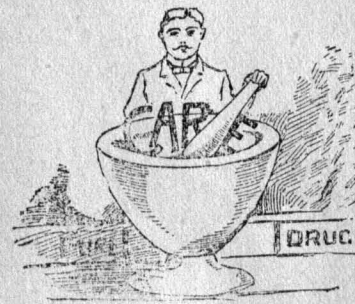
Shop on West 4th Street.
Watering Trough Corner.

For Wagon and General Re-
pairing, call on

C. L. JOHNSON.

At C. Schondelmayer's.

WEST SIDE DRUG STORE.



"PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED
WITH CARE."

The public want just this, no more,
no less, when it comes to drugs. A
medicine can't be what your physician
intends unless it is properly prepared
from absolutely pure drugs. Our rule
is, "Keep the Drug Standard at
Purity." To this we add, "Make no
mistakes in preparing medicines." We
exhaust the drug list with our assort-
ment of everything in the Pharma-
copoeia.

J. W. ARMSTRONG.

N. B.—Bottom prices for everything.

Send a 2 cent stamp for a handsome
set of Jaxon Soap pictures. 23*

The Middleville Chapter O. E. S.
took in over \$20 serving ten cent
lunches yesterday.

Ed. Hubbard's barn burned to the
ground Monday a.m. with a loss of per-
haps \$400. No insurance. It caught
from a threshing engine and his team
came near perishing in the flames.

The arrest of Johnston of Caledonia,
was made here Wednesday evening, on
a charge of stopping and speaking to
ladies on the bridge. He was lodged
in jail but later, made his escape. The
officers have succeeded in locating him
and will bring him back for trial.
Such people should not be let out easy.

It is expected that the new compul-
sory school law will greatly increase
the attendance at public schools of the
state. Under it the parents will have
little to say about the schooling of
their children. The truant officer,
whose appointment is obligatory upon
the school board, is obliged to arrest all
children between the ages of 8 and 14
years and in the cities between the
ages of 7 and 16 years who do not at-
tend school, and take them before a
justice of the peace, who is obliged to
fine them not less than \$5 or more than
\$50, or imprisonment ranging from two
to sixty days. The attendance at school
shall also be consecutive and where
sickness is urged as an excuse the school
board may send a physician to ascer-
tain the truth by examination. Mich-
igan youngsters have got to be edu-
cated whether or not they want it.

One of the pleasant social events of
the past week was a surprise tea party
given Miss Vera Cobb last Friday even-
ing in honor of her birthday. This
pleasant little party not only proved to
be a surprise to Miss Vera but to all
the participants, as it was planned that
the guests should assemble at her home
and be ready to dine with her at 6
o'clock when she returned from her
day's labor. But on account of her
birthday she was given a short vacation
and when the guests called at her home
they were greatly surprised and an-
noyed at her presence. However, this
awkwardness soon wore away and mer-
riment filled its place. An elaborate
tea was served, to which all did justice.
Before leaving the table wish-bones
were distributed and a series of wishes
in behalf of the hostess was indulged in.
Upon returning to the parlor, a floral
guessing game was given; thirty ques-
tions were distributed around the room
and cards for answers, containing the
corresponding numbers, were given to
each guest. The questions were found
and answers written upon the cards.
This afforded much pleasure. Miss
Vera was the recipient of a handsome
pearl paper knife. The evening was
spent very pleasantly and the guests
departed, wishing their hostess many
happy returns. Those present were
Misses Della Mattason, Fannie Pratt,
Minnie Dietrich, Nina Shaw, Maud
Southwick, Belle Cook, Daisy Dowling
and Clara Sylvester.

CARD OF THANKS.

Our most sincere thanks are extended
to our sympathizing friends who so
kindly assisted us during the last ill-
ness and at the death and burial of our
father.

J. L. BROUGHTON.
MR. AND MRS. O. A. CARPENTER.

MASQUE SOCIAL.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a Masque
social at the home of Mr. J. W. Saun-
ders Monday evening, Nov. 2. The
ladies are to bring masks and wear
them until refreshments are served,
when the masks will be removed. A
small sum of not more than ten cents
will be charged for refreshments. Plan
to attend.

All accounts are now due and must be
settled. A. M. GARDNER.

If you have moved from one precinct
to the other you must register Oct. 31.

FOR RENT—House and small barn on
State-st. 43-1 CHET CISLER.

Found—Wednesday evening in front
of St. James hotel, a fascinator.

See C. A. Banfield's thoroughbred
Chevrolet Rams. 42tf

Buy crepe, tissue and all other kinds
of paper at the News Stand. *

All accounts are now due and must
be settled. FRANK D. PRATT. 40tf

Try the Chicago Record a week for
10 cents at the News Stand. *

Get MY PRICES ON
CAPES AND JACKETS



MRS. EVA TALBOTT.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Warren Carr was in the Rapids Mon-
day.

Harry Guileman is home from South
Haven.

Dick Messer of Hastings was in the
village Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Cridler is visiting her son
George, at Leslie.

H. E. Hendrick is in Hastings on
legal business to-day.

Postmaster Mattason was in the Ra-
pids on business Monday.

Clara Reynolds is able to sit up for
the first time in ten weeks.

L. B. Foster of Niles, is the guest of
his sister, Mrs. J. E. Gogle.

Mrs. A. P. Dibble left to-day on a
visit with friends in Ithaca.

Miss Edna Campbell has been spend-
ing a few days in Kalamazoo.

John Dennis, of the Hastings Jour-
nal was in the village Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Welch of Way-
land were in the village Friday.

Mrs. Ella McKevitt of Grand Rapids,
is visiting friends in the village.

Mr. C. W. Smith of Nashville, was
a guest at W. E. Keeler's yesterday.

Miss Bessie George of Hart, was the
guest of friends in the village over Sun-
day.

Mrs. C. E. Romig of Cadillac, has
been the guest of her mother, Mrs.
Moak.

Mrs. Brink of Hastings, is spending
the week with her sister, Mrs. Eliza
Brink.

O. J. Dietrich and son O. W. of
Grand Rapids, were in the village yester-
day.

Mrs. Dr. Taylor rode out today for
the first time since her recent severe
illness.

Ed. Moak and mother are packing
their goods preparatory to moving to
Cadillac.

Mrs. N. Griswold and Mrs. Galusha
who have been suffering with la grippe
are recovering.

Mrs. Gillaspie of Hastings, was the
guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Hay-
ter, yesterday.

Asher Turner, Wm. and Calvin
Streeter expect to go north, hunting,
starting on election day.

Mr. M. E. Elliott of Hillsdale spent
Saturday and Sunday with his cousin,
Mortimer Baker and family.

Henry Brower of Caledonia and Lou
Smith of East Caledonia were calling
on friends in the village Friday.

George Barr of Winona, Minn., was
the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. H.
Hayter, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Messrs. John Rouse, Henry Pierce
and Frank Bundy went to Canton, Ohio,
Saturday to see William McKinley.

Miss Bessie Huff, who has been spend-
ing the summer with her aunt, has re-
turned to her home in Grand Rapids.

Rev. H. Appleton and wife are at
Moline in attendance at the Grand
Rapids district Missionary Association.

Ezra Tewksbury is home from Detroit
where he has been stationed at the Fort
as a regular. He will remain here two
weeks.

Mrs. Arthur Free and nephew Master
Lloyd Manley of Grand Rapids, are
guests of the formers aunt Mrs. Nell.
Griswold.

Carl Pfister of Courtland, Minn.,
arrived in the village Tuesday. He
expects to remain in this locality for
some time.

Mrs. Matter of Saginaw, who has
been making a short visit with her sis-
ter, Mrs. W. S. Gibbs, returned to her
home to-day.

Miss Kate Johnson went north Mon-
day, to attend the wedding of her
brother and will teach school at Glen
Harbor the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Van Avery of
Grand Rapids and Mrs. Bapty of St.
George, Ont., were guests at Robert
Allen's, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wood of Caledo-
nia and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey White of
Battle Creek were guests of Mrs. F. A.
Colvin and W. Seoville and family,
Sunday.

Mrs. Dake, a former resident of this
village, now of Vicksburg, who has
been visiting Mrs. Jas. Young south-
west of the village, returned to her
home on Monday.

Mrs. Esther Coon, who has been the
guest of her daughter, Mrs. M. A.
Dietrich, returned to her home in Far-
well, Monday, accompanied as far as
the Rapids by Mrs. Dietrich.

G. L. Matteson, the new photographer,
has leased the store room adjoining
the Times-News office and had it trans-
formed into a handsome and commo-
dious studio. His lease is for two years,
which makes his business another per-
manent enterprise for Toccoa; and all
Toccoans should patronize Mr. Matteson
when in want of photographs of any
kind. Patronize home industry first
if you care to make a thriving town.—
Times-News, Toccoa, Ga.

Many political speakers, clergymen,
singers and others who use the voice
excessively, rely upon One Minute
Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and
laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is
only equalled by its power to afford in-
stantaneous relief. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

GRAND RALLY!

EVERYBODY CELEBRATE!

COME TO HEADQUARTERS!

Here is where men and women come of all
parties to discuss the situation, save the
country and procure rare bargains in . . .

Harness, Horse Blankets, Robes,

And everything in the Horse Goods line.

You are Wanted---COME!

J. E. ACKERSON.

Subscribe for THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

If You Have Any

PRESCRIPTIONS

To Be Filled

You cannot take them to a better place than

ABBOTT'S The
Druggist.

BUY STATIONERY

At the Middleville News Stand.

JACKETS AND CAPES!



Ladies,

We are showing the very
latest styles in Jackets and
Capes for Fall and Winter,
1896. We would consider it
a pleasure to show you the
line and quote prices whether
you wish to purchase or not.

Misses Jackets.

This line is large and comprises many new and nobby
designs that are exceedingly dressy. We are confi-
dent we can please you in quality and price.

Childrens' and Infant's

CLOAKS AND REEFERS,

In new and pretty patterns.
Infants' Eider-Down Cloaks
in all grades.

Please bear us in mind for
Cloaks.



M. S. KEELER & CO.

THE WIND FROM THE NORTH.

"We'll have a cold spell pretty soon,
For the backlogs' blaze is blue."
And we sat and gazed
While the backlogs blazed,
Nor wondered if the sign were true.

"The wind from the north will come
With frost in the breath it blows,
And the lingering haze
Of the autumn days
Will clear into winter's snows."

"The red and yellow leaves on the trees
Will be seared to a dull, dead brown,
For the blast that chills
Is the blast that kills
When the wind from the north comes
down."

And we huddled up to gran'ma's knees
As she sat in the big armchair,
With her head bent low
In the hearth fire's glow,
And her hands in our tangled hair.

We watched the blue blaze flicker out
And the backlogs, to embers turned,
Change from red to gray
Till an ash heap lay.
Turning cold where the fire had burned.
—Chicago Chronicle.

PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

"Yes, mother, he will come. Of course, he will come!" and the girl turned her drawn and anxious young face toward the cottage door, just as if her blind mother could see the action.

It is probable that the old woman divined the longing glance from the change in the girl's tone, for she, too, half turned toward the door. It was a habit these two women had acquired. They constantly looked toward the door for the arrival of one who never came through the long summer days, through the quiet winter evenings; moreover, they rarely spoke of other things; this arrival was the topic of their lives. And now the old woman's life was drawing to a close, as some lives do, without its object. She herself felt it, and her daughter knew it.

There was in both of them a subtle sense of clinging. It was hard to die without touching the reward of a wondrous patience. It was cruel to deprive the girl of this burden, for in most burdens there is a safeguard, in all a duty, and in some the greatest happiness allotted to human existence.

It was no new thing, this waiting for the scapegrace son; the girl had grown up to it, for she would not know her brother should she meet him in the street. Since sight had left the old mother's eyes she had fed her heart upon this hope.

He had left them eighteen years before in a fit of passionate resentment against his father, whose only fault had been too great indulgence for the son of his old age. Nothing had been too good for dear Stephen—hardly anything had been good enough. Educated at a charity school himself, the simple old clergyman held the mistaken view that no man can be educated above his station.

There are some people who hold this view still, but they cannot do so much longer. Strikes, labor troubles and the difficulties of domestic service; so-called gentleman farmers, gentleman shopkeepers and lady milliners—above all, a few colonies peopled by university failures—will teach us in time that to educate our sons above their station is to handicap them cruelly in the race for life.

Stephen Leach was one of the early victims to this craze. His father, having risen by the force of his own mind and the capabilities of his own mind from the people to the church, held, as such men do, that he had only to give his son a good education to insure his career in life. So everything—even to the old parson's sense of right and wrong—was sacrificed to the education of Stephen Leach at public school and university. Here he met and selected for his friends youths whose futures were insured, and who were only passing through the formula of an education so that no one could say that they were unfit for the snug government appointment, living or inheritance of a more substantial sort that might be waiting for them. Stephen acquired their ways of life without possessing their advantages, and the consequence was something very nearly approaching to ruin for the little country rectory. Not having been a university man himself, the rector did not know that at Oxford or Cambridge, as in the army, one may live according to one's tastes. Stephen Leach had expensive tastes, and he unscrupulously traded on his father's ignorance. He was good-looking, and had a certain brilliancy of manner which "goes down" well at the varsity. Everything was against him, and at last the end came. At last the rector's eyes were opened, and when a narrow-minded man's eyes are once opened he usually becomes stony at the heart.

Stephen Leach left England, and before he landed in America his father had departed on a longer journey. The netter-do-well had the good grace to send back the little sums of money saved by his mother in her widowhood, and gradually his letters ceased. It was known that he was in Chili, and there was war going on there, and yet the good old lady's faith never wavered.

"He will come, Joyce," she would say, "he will surely come."

And the girl would go to the window and draw aside the curtains, looking down the quiet country road toward the village.

"Yes, mother, he will come," was her usual answer; and one day she gave a little exclamation of surprise and almost of fear.

"Mother," she exclaimed, "there is someone coming along the road."

The old lady was already sitting up

in bed staring with her sightless orbs toward the window.

Thus they waited. The man stopped opposite the cottage, and the two women heard the latch of the gate. Then Joyce, turning, saw that her mother had fainted. But it was only momentary. By the time she reached the bed her mother had recovered consciousness.

"Go," said the old lady, breathlessly, "go and let him in yourself."

Downstairs on the doorstep the girl found a tall man of 30 or thereabouts with a browner face than English suns could account for. He looked down into her eager eyes with a strange, questioning wonder.

"Am I too late?" he asked in a voice which almost seemed to indicate a hope that it might be so.

"No, Stephen," she answered. "But mother cannot live much longer. You are just in time."

The young man made a hesitating little movement with his right hand and shuffled uneasily on the clean stone step. He was like an actor called suddenly upon the stage, having no knowledge of his part. The return of this prodigal was not a dramatic success. No one seemed desirous of learning whether he had lived upon husks or otherwise, and with whom he had eaten. The quiet dignity of the girl, who had remained behind to do all the work and bear all the burden, seemed in some subtle manner to deprive him of any romance that might have attached itself to him. She ignored his half-proffered hand, and, turning into the little passage, led the way upstairs.

Stephen Leach followed silently. He was rather large for the house, and especially for the stairs; moreover, he had a certain burliness of walk, such as is acquired by men living constantly in the open. There was a vaguely pained look in his blue eyes, as if they had suddenly been opened to his own shortcomings. His attitude toward Joyce was distinctly apologetic.

When he followed the girl across the threshold of their mother's bedroom the old lady was sitting up in bed, holding out trembling arms toward the door.

Here Stephen Leach seemed to know better what to do. He held his mother in his arms while she sobbed and murmured out her joy. He had no words, but his arms meant more than his lips could ever have told.

It would seem that the best part of happiness is the sharing of it with someone else. "Joyce," was the first distinct word the old lady spoke, "Joyce, he has come at last. He has come! Come here, dear. Kiss your brother. This is my first-born—my little Steve."

The young man had sunk upon his knees at the bedside, probably because it was the most convenient position. He did not second his mother's proposal with much enthusiasm. Altogether he did not seem to have discovered much sympathy with his sister whom he had left in her cradle.

Joyce came forward and leaned over the bed to kiss her brother while the old lady's hands joined theirs. Just as her fresh young lips came within reach he turned his face aside, so that the kiss fell on barren ground on his tanned cheek.

"Joyce," continued the old lady feverishly, "I am not afraid to die now, for Stephen is here. Your brother will take care of you, dear, when I am gone."

It was strange that Stephen had not spoken yet, and it was perhaps just as well, because there are occasions in life when men do wisely to keep silent.

"He is strong," the proud mother went on. "I can feel it. His hands are large and steady and quiet and his arms are big and very hard."

The young man knelt upright and submitted gravely to this maternal inventory.

"Yes," she said, "I knew he would grow to be a big man. His little fingers were so strong—he hurt me sometimes. What a great mustache! I knew you had been a soldier. And the skin of your face is brown and a little rough. What is this? What is this, Stephen, dear? Is this a wound?"

"Yes," answered the prodigal, speaking for the first time. "That is a sword cut. I got that in the last war. I am a colonel in the Chilian army, or was, before I resigned."

The old lady's sightless eyes were fixed on his face as if listening for the echo of another voice in his deep, quiet tones.

"Your voice is deeper than your father's ever was," she said, and all the while her trembling fingers moved lovingly over his face, touching the deep cut from cheek bone to jaw with soft inquiry. "This must have been very near your eye, Stephen. Promise me, dear, no more soldiering."

"I promise that," he replied, without raising his eyes.

Such was the home coming of the prodigal. After all he arrived at the right moment in the afternoon, when the house was ready. It sometimes does happen so in real life, and not only in books. There is a great deal that might be altered in this world, but sometimes, by a mere chance, things come about rightly. And yet there was something wrong, something subtle, which the dying woman's duller senses failed to detect. Her son, her Stephen, was quiet and had not much to say for himself. He apparently had the habit of taking things as they came. There was no enthusiasm, but rather a restraint, in his manner, more especially toward Joyce.

The girl noticed it, but even her small experience of humankind had taught her that large, fair-skinned men are often thus. They are not "de ceux qui s'expliquent," but go through life placidly, leaving unsaid and undone many things which some think they ought to say and do.

After the first excitement of the return was over it became glaringly apparent that Stephen had arrived just in time. His mother fell into a happy sleep before sunset, and when the active young doctor came a little later in the evening he shook his head.

"Yes," he said, "I see that she is asleep and quiet—too quiet. It is a foretaste of a longer sleep. Some old people have it."

For the first time Joyce's courage seemed to give way. When she had been alone she was brave enough, but now that her brother was there, womanlike, she seemed to turn to him with a sudden fear. They stood side by side near the bed, and the young doctor involuntarily watched them. Stephen had taken her hand in his with that silent sympathy which was so natural and so eloquent. He said nothing, this big, sun-stained youth. He did not even glance down at his sister, who stood, small, soft-eyed and gentle at his side.

The doctor knew something of the history of the small family thus momentarily united, and he had always feared that if Stephen Leach did return it would only kill his mother. This, indeed, seemed to be the result about to follow.

Presently the doctor took his leave. He was a young man engaged in getting together a good practice, and in his own interest he had been forced to give up waiting for his patients to finish dying.

"I am glad you are here," he said to Stephen, who accompanied him to the door. "It would not do for your sister to be alone; this may go on for a couple of days."

It did not go on for a couple of days, but Mrs. Leach lived through that night in the same semi-comatose state. The two watchers sat in her room until supper time, when they left their mother in charge of a hired nurse, whose services Joyce had been forced to seek.

After supper Stephen Leach seemed at last to find his tongue, and he talked in his quiet, almost gentle voice, such as some men possess, not about himself or the past; but about Joyce and the future. In a deliberate, businesslike way he proceeded to investigate the affairs of the dying woman and the prospects of her daughter; in a word, he asserted his authority as a brother, and Joyce was relieved and happy to obey him.

It is not in times of gayety that friendships are formed, but in sorrow or suspense. During that long evening this brother and sister suddenly became intimate, more so than months of prosperous intercourse could have made them. At 10 o'clock Stephen quietly insisted that Joyce should go to bed, while he lay down, all dressed, on the sofa in the dining room.

"I shall sleep perfectly; it is not the first time I have slept in my clothes," he said simply.

They went upstairs together and told the nurse of this arrangement. Joyce remained for some moments by the bedside watching her mother's peaceful sleep, and when she turned she found that Stephen had quietly slipped away. Wondering vaguely whether he had intentionally solved her difficulty as to the fraternal good night, she went to her own room.

The next morning Mrs. Leach was fully conscious and appeared to be stronger; nevertheless she knew that the end was near. She called her two children to her bedside and, turning her blind eyes toward them, spoke in broken sentences:

"I am ready now—I am ready," she said. "Dears, I am going to your father—and * * * thank God, I can tell him that I left you together. I always knew Stephen would come back. I found it written everywhere in the Bible. Stephen—kiss me, dear!"

The man leant over the bed and kissed her.

"Ah," she sighed, "how I wish I could see you—just once before I die, Joyce!" she added, suddenly turning to her daughter, who stood at the other side of the bed. "Tell me what he is like. But I know * * * I know—I feel it. Listen! He is tall and spare, like his father. His hair is black, like his father's—it was black before he went away. His eyes, I know, are dark—almost dark. He is pale—like a Spaniard!"

Joyce looked across the bed with slow horror dawning in her face, looked into a pair of blue eyes beneath tawny hair, cut short, as a soldier's hair should be. She looked upon a man big, broad, fair—English from crown to toe—and the quiet command of his lips and eyes made her say:

"Yes, mother, yes."

For some moments there was silence. Joyce stood pale and breathless, wondering what this might mean. Then the dying woman spoke again: "Kiss me," she said. "I * * * am going. Stephen first—my first-born! And now, Joyce * * * and now kiss each other—across the bed! I want to hear * * * I want * * * to tell * * * your * * * father."

With a last effort she raised her hands, seeking their heads. At first Joyce hesitated, then she leant forward, and the old woman's chilled fingers pressed their lips together. That was the end.

Half an hour afterward Joyce and this man stood facing each other in the little dining room. He began his explanation at once.

"Stephen," he said, "was shot—out there—as a traitor. I could not tell her that! I did not mean to do this, but what else could I do?"

He paused, moved toward the door with that strange hesitation which she had noticed on his arrival. At the door he turned to justify himself.

"I still think," he said gravely, "that it was the best thing to do."

Joyce made no answer. The tears

stood in her eyes. There was something very pathetic in the distress of this strong man, facing, as it were, an emergency of which he felt the delicacy to be beyond his cleverness to handle.

"Last night," he went on, "I made all the necessary arrangements for your future—just as Stephen would have done it—as a brother might have done. I * * * He and I were brother officers in a very wild army. Your brother was not a good man. None of us were."

His hand was on the door.

"He asked me to come and tell you," he added, "I shall go back now."

They stood thus, he watching her face with his honest, soft blue eyes, she failing to meet his glance.

"May I come back again?" he asked suddenly.

She gave a little gasp, but made no answer.

"I will come back in six months," he announced quietly, and then he closed the door behind him.—Cornhill Magazine.

CONCERTS GIVEN BY CRICKETS.

When the Weather Snits Them the Little Insects Make Merry Music.

There is something remarkable in the regularity, or perfect time, of the chirps of tree crickets. You do not find it a "go as you please" concert—every cricket for himself; but all the crickets in a given locality seem to be following a leader, keeping perfect time with each other. Another curious fact is that the number of chirps seems to be governed by the temperature of the atmosphere. Take out your watch under an electric light near which you can hear a tree cricket, and count the number of chirps in one minute; then, as you stroll along, try it again, count the chirps of another cricket, and you will find he keeps time with the first one—the same number of chirps in a minute. If you are going out to Brookline, where the tree cricket is greatly in evidence, take the time again, and you will find the number of chirps the same, provided, however, that it is not cooler or warmer in Brookline than it is in Boston. There can be no question that the number of chirps increases when the weather is warm, and decreases when it is cool, and consequently you can tell very near what the temperature is by counting the chirps. Singular as it may seem, this is a fact, as many persons can testify who have tried it. Here is the rule by which any person will be able to test it. When the temperature is sixty-five, the number of chirps is 100 per minute. Add or deduct, as the case may be, one degree for every five chirps in excess of, or under, 100, and you get the temperature. For example, suppose it is a very warm evening, and having counted the chirps, you find the number to be 160; which is sixty in excess of 100. In sixty there are twelve fives. Add twelve to sixty-five, and you get seventy-two as the temperature. Look at your thermometer and see how much it will vary from those figures; not very much, I am sure; and whatever variation there is will undoubtedly be due to the fact that it is warmer, or cooler, where the thermometer hangs than in the spot where the cricket whose chirps you have taken as your guide happens to be.—Boston Transcript.

Our Small Army Is Efficient.

General Harrison, in his "This Country of Ours" article in the Ladies' Home Journal, writes of the War and Postoffice Departments and of the Department of Justice, and in connection with the first-named he pays this tribute to our standing army: "Our army is small, in fact, and minute, when compared with any of the armies of the great powers, but, under the operation of recent laws relating to enlistments, and of laws intended to protect the rights and promote the self-respect of the private soldier, and to relieve him from assignments to menial duties, the quality and esprit de corps of the enlisted men are higher, I think, than ever before, and the character and military skill of the officers are of a very high order. * * * The use of the army—either upon the call of a State to preserve the peace of the State, or under the direct orders of the President to suppress resistance to the laws of the United States—has become more frequent of late years, and more than one community has owed its deliverance from the frenzy of a mob to the presence of a small detachment of United States troops—men who would do what they were ordered to do, and nothing without orders. There is no menace to the liberties of the people in our little army, but its trained and patriotic officers may again, in the case of a great war, as in 1861, become the organizers and leaders of great armies; and, with the little army of trained men they now command, will, within the Constitution and the laws, during our longer years of peace, be the conservators of public order."

First Papers.

In certain elections a foreigner who has taken out his first naturalization papers is, in several States, permitted to vote immediately after acquiring them, if an election should occur even on the following day. The laws of the States vary with regard to the qualification of voters and no statement can be made which will cover the entire situation in the United States.

The Judge's Stupidity.

Justice—You are charged with stealing Col. Julep's chickens. Have you any witnesses?

Uncle Moses—I heb not. I don't steal chickens befo' witnesses.—Amusing Journal.

If sinners were not occasionally found out, other sinners would not know how good they are.

It is surprising how sick some people can become, and live.

CARVINGS IN A CAVE.

Prehistoric Relics Discovered in Central France.

In a letter addressed to the Secretary of the French Academy of Sciences, the well-known anthropologist, M. E. Riviere, announces that, in the course of a mission confided to him by the Ministry of Public Instruction, he has discovered in the Department of the Dordogne a prehistoric cave, of which he has explored 127 meters. Its walls are covered with drawings of animals. These drawings are cut deep in the rock, some of them being buried under stalagmites. This fact is, according to M. Riviere, most important, as it constitutes an undeniable proof of the great antiquity of the drawings in question.

The caves of the Dordogne have for some forty years been noted for their relics of a very early race of men. They were first explored by M. Lartet, of France, and our fellow countryman, Mr. Christy, whose fine collection is now in the British Museum; but the one recently examined by M. Riviere appears to be of exceptional size and interest. The special interest—if, indeed, it be not unique—of M. Riviere's discovery is that he has found some kind of incised ornamentation upon the actual walls of a cave. These carvings are sometimes covered by a film of stalagmite, which shows them to be very far from modern; the patterns, however, of the engravings will be a yet more satisfactory proof of their antiquity; for the style of ornamentation practiced by this folk is not so familiar to experts that they can recognize it without difficulty. Both the objects depicted and the material employed throw considerable light upon the condition of Western Europe at this early age. The antlers of reindeer are commonly used for tools and ornaments, and the bones of this animal abound in the debris on the floors. Obviously, it must then have been as common in Perigord as it now is in the extreme north of Asia or America.

This fact, taking into consideration the present range of the animal, and remembering the habits of the people, indicates that in those days Central France cannot have had a climate more genial than that of Northern Norway at the present era. In addition to these animals, the red deer, the Irish elk, the wild horse, the glutton, and, possibly, the rhinoceros are depicted; but the most interesting sketch of all is a fairly accurate and rather spirited outline of a mammoth scratched on a piece of tusk—these figures sometimes are actually sculptured as if to form the handles of knives or of tools of some kind, but in other cases, as in the last named, they are incised on the flat or curved surface of a bone or of an antler. Remains of the cave lion and cave bear have been found, though not abundantly, together with those of the hyena, the ibex, the chamois, and the saiga antelope, which now inhabit the plains of the Volga and Southern Siberia. These men of the Dordogne had probably attained to a stage of civilization comparable with that of the Esquimaux before they were brought into contact with Europeans, and there is so strong a family likeness in the handiwork of the two that Prof. Boyd Dawkins, who has paid much attention to the subject, is of opinion that the Esquimaux are the nearest approach to descendants and representatives of this long-lost race. As comparatively few bones of the Dordogne folk have been identified with certainty up to the present time, we are hardly in a position to say what anatomical evidence there is for this view; but, so far as it goes, it is favorable.—London Standard.

Actions Betrayed Their Feelings.

Three girls sat on a shady bench in Washington Park the other afternoon; they were all looking after an acquaintance who had just walked past in company with a young man.

"He's awfully in love with her," remarked the girl on the end of the bench. "I'm sure I don't think her pretty at all," said the girl in the middle; "her face is too red."

"I didn't say she was pretty," retorted the girl on the end of the bench. "I only said that he is awfully in love with her."

"How do you know he is?" said the third girl. "He didn't tell you, I suppose. Did she?"

"He had no need to; I've seen them together often enough to know. She invited me to meet him at her house the other evening, too."

"Wanted to show him off, I suppose," said the girl in the middle of the bench.

"Maybe she did. She doesn't cure a rap for him, though. I can tell him that."

"But you haven't told us yet how you know he loves her so much," insisted the girl in the middle.

"He disagrees with everything she says, criticizes everything she does, and snaps at her if she attempts to explain her words or actions."

"Oh," said the girl in the middle. "Then, how are you so sure that she doesn't care a rap for him?" asked the third girl.

"She gets mad, too!"

"Oh," said the other girls in unison.—Chicago Tribune.

Queer Ideas About Sleep.

The natives of the Philippine Islands have many peculiar notions and practices. They are indolent in the extreme, and never tire of sitting still and gazing at nothing in particular.

One of the rudest acts, in their eyes, is to step over a person asleep on the floor. Sleeping is, with them, a very solemn matter. They are strongly averse to waking any one, the idea being that during sleep the soul is absent from the body, and may not have time to return if slumber is suddenly broken.

To get a servant to rouse you, you must give him the strictest of orders.

Then at the time appointed he will stand by your side and call, "Senor! Senor!" repeatedly, each time more loudly than before, until you are half awake; then, after waiting a little while, he will return to the low note and again raise his voice gradually till you are fully conscious.

DECAY OF A POPULAR FAD.

Little Demand Now for Collections of Postage Stamps.

According to postal officials, there has been a big slump within the past year or two in the stamp-collecting business. Although the Government clerks are supposed to strictly avoid all dealings with stamp collectors, they are in a position to accurately gauge the condition of the stamp market, and they are unanimous in saying that interest in this fad has fallen off wonderfully of late.

Letters from stamp collectors became so numerous some time ago that Assistant Postmaster General Kerr Craige found it necessary to get out a circular letter in reply to these queries. This letter starts out by saying that the post-office department does not buy or deal in canceled stamps. No specimen stamps, either foreign or domestic, are sold or given away by the department. The department also fixed the penalty for postmasters selling stamps for any larger or less sum than the values indicated on their faces by decreeing that any official violating this law be fined not less than \$50 nor more than \$500.

Probably the greatest drop in the prices of stamps is that noted in the case of Columbian stamps. Rare specimens of this issue that eighteen months ago were away above par can be picked up almost anywhere at their face value. The reason assigned for the slump in the prices of Columbian stamps is the fact that so many individuals invested in them as a matter of speculation. The majority of these people knew nothing whatever of the relative value of stamps to the regular collectors, and after failing to realize on them at once they have sold out, and so fairly flooded the stamp market.

A local stamp collector is authority for the statement that there is soon to be a united effort made by the dealers to revive the drooping stamp trade. This move is to take the shape of an attempt to bring back the boy trade, which is necessary for the success of the business. It is said that the reason so many boys have abandoned stamp collecting of late years is because of the gradual increase in the prices of rare stamps. The first move will be to prepare a number of specimen stamp albums. This winter a simplified album, which will not call for stamps of rarity, will be placed on sale at moderate prices. It is thought that in this way the trade can be stimulated, although it is conceded that it will be several years before the stamps will be at a premium again.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Hundred and Fifty Miles an Hour.

An electrical engineer has been exhibiting in London the model of his proposed single rail electric line for speeds of 150 miles an hour. The rail is fixed on a V-shaped trestle, and runs up into the body of the car, which as it were, runs astride of it. The car runs on twelve bearing wheels, and seats 135 passengers, with space for their baggage. One of the difficulties met with in schemes for excessively high speed travel is the tendency of the car to run off the track. By running the rail within the car the lateral tendency of the train is overcome. But in this late scheme the great difficulty seems to be the passenger. What would happen to the passenger when the train took a sharp curve while going at 150 miles an hour is not explained.

High Flight of Migrating Birds.

Human life is in danger at an elevation of twenty-five thousand feet, and at a considerably lower altitude bodily exertion becomes almost impossible. Birds, on the other hand, rise to an elevation of thirty-five or forty thousand feet, and at such heights sustain great muscular exertions for an indefinite period. In that respect, as in the matter of flight itself, they have a manifest advantage over the best of us. It is not to be supposed that most birds ever reach the enormous heights just mentioned, but it seems to be certain that the great majority of even the smaller species, when on their semi-annual migrations, move at heights beyond the power of the human eye to see them.

The Trolley and the Farm.

Electric railroads are proving of great benefit to the farmers in Maine. The trolley lines run out from the large cities and towns to villages far removed from steam railroad communication, and in several districts arrangements are making to run trolley milk trains, vegetable trains, and the like, to enable the farmers to get their produce quickly to market. It is even proposed to run trolley coal trains, to supply coal to small towns that now use only wood.

Internal Humidity.

"I hate," said Mr. Tolliver, as he vainly tried to get his straw hat over his head, "to get these miserable hats wet. They shrink so."

Mrs. Tolliver looked up from the breakfast table.

"There was no rain last night," she freezingly remarked.

Then Mr. Tolliver hastily perched his hat on top of his aching head and hurried from the house.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Kind of Him.

"I was reading of a man who had sustained a broken leg in a trolley accident," said Asbury Peppers, "and I could but think how kind it was on his part."

"Kind," said Mrs. Hammond.

"Yes, it is a certainty that the broken leg would not sustain him, is it not?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Take

Care of your health at this season. See that your blood is pure, appetite good and all the organs in a healthy condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great building-up and blood-purifying medicine, and therefore it is the best medicine to take in the fall, when the atmosphere is laden with disease germs from decaying vegetation. Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents colds, pneumonia, bronchitis and fevers.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

Discoverer of the Philosopher's Stone

The philosopher's stone is said to have been discovered by one Nicholas Flamel, a real or pretended alchemist who lived in the fourteenth century, and without any known means of acquiring money, spent three or four hundred thousand pounds in building churches or endowing hospitals in Paris. Such unparalleled wealth—for by profession he was a miniature painter—leading to public inquiry, he declared his power for converting mercury into gold or silver, and also of prolonging life.

Story of a Good Boy.

Willie had been accustomed to the comparative freedom of a kindergarten, and the strictness of the discipline in the primary department at the public school struck him as being particularly severe and irksome. Near the close of the afternoon of the first day he rose in his seat and tremblingly addressed the teacher.

"Miss Easterbeck," he said, "please may I blow my nose?"

HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl—How Happiness Came to Her.

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 25th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—A friend of mine, Mrs. —, wants me to write you, because she says: "you did her so much good." I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weighed 138 pounds a year ago. I am now a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are: etc.
Our doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? * * * * *

LUCY E. W.
Chicago, June 16th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I should like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. * * * * * I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? * * * * *

LUCY E. W.
Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham.
Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments?
Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.

The Cyclist's Necessity.

A BOTTLE OF POND'S EXTRACT

Is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequalled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles. Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 56 Fifth Avenue, New York.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

Sad Lesson in a Teacher's Suicide—How to Teach the Use of Maps—The Prussian School Law—National Educational Association Meeting.

Material for a Sermon.

It has been very truthfully said that the beginning and the end of a teacher's career are full of misery. It is hard to get a start, and there is generally more or less of distress at the end. An unusually sad illustration of this truth was the suicide of Supt. C. P. Rogers of Marshalltown, Iowa. At the election last spring an opposition element entered the School Board and at the close of the school year Mr. Rogers found it advisable to resign his position as superintendent after a continuous service of twenty-two years. Efforts during the summer to secure a position elsewhere had proved unavailing and in a fit of despondency he hanged himself in his barn. He leaves a daughter and a noble wife, who proved herself a heroine when she, returning from a neighbor's, found the dead body of her husband and cut it down and made every possible effort to resuscitate it. An only son was drowned a few years ago. The sadness of the event is increased by the fact that within thirty-six hours after his death a telegram came addressed to Mr. Rogers offering him the superintendency of the schools of Great Falls, Mont., at \$2,500 a year.

Here is material for a sermon. Mr. Rogers was a modest man and a teacher of mark. No one in his right mind ever questioned his efficiency as a superintendent, and yet his pathway was strewn with thorns by malcontents to such an extent that he felt compelled to resign, and failing to secure a desirable position, ended the struggle by taking his own life. We knew Mr. Rogers personally and held him in high esteem.—Intelligence.

Prussian School Law.

Prussia may pride herself upon her strict military discipline, but she may learn a thing or two from us about the proper relation between pupil and teacher. The high court of Berlin has settled the matter of the authority vested in Prussian instructors. It declares the power of the teacher to be the same as that of an army officer—i. e., absolute. Teachers must be obeyed in and out of school and disobedience may be punished by whipping, at the discretion of the teacher. The instructor may not endanger the life of the pupil, the court is willing to grant, but welts or bruises received are not to be regarded as endangering to health or evidences of brutal treatment. After fourteen a case which seems to require corporal punishment must be duly deliberated by a teachers' committee before the whipping is administered.

We can do better than this in this country. Prussia seems to forget that when men enter the army they are at an age when life is a sort of "give and take" arrangement, but that while they are at school they are still children, and that no one but a parent should have a legal right to strike a child, no matter what the provocation. Any one who has studied the question at all will know that whipping is at best, even in families, the poorest kind of punishment, as it too often represents the anger of the punisher, meting out revenge, swift, sharp and certain, upon a weaker party, rather than a rational process by which the offender is to be benefited. A teacher with no ties of blood and consideration of love for the culprit, to restrain his hand may very readily, in a paroxysm of anger at disrespect and inconvenience to himself, mete out punishment far more severe than is warranted by the offense. In Prussia it is thought that a whipping which leaves no distinguishing mark is too soon forgotten.

A brutal man is by no means a brave one, and our school statistics clearly show that since we have abandoned the practice of whipping in our schools, brutality to dumb animals and each other is at a minimum among boys in their play at the present day. By expecting our boys to be self-respecting men, by treating them as human beings, with firmness and dignity, by arousing respect for themselves and others, we are doing far more for our rising generation than if we were whipping them into manhood, and we are at the same time killing out brutal instincts.—The Call.

Teach the Use of Maps.

The following exercise will help children to make rough plans of the streets in the neighborhood. The teacher draws a large slate on the board. In the center she draws a small outline of the schoolhouse. She then has the pupils decide in which direction the different streets or objects lie. She now tells the class that she will take a walk and that they are to follow her, and she moves the chalk along to represent a street. The pupils tell the name of the street represented; and where streets cross they are indicated by lines crossing the street represented.

After one or two streets have been passed, the teacher turns to the right or left, represents another street, and goes on to a corner, which is indicated by a line crossing the one the teacher is on. The children are now asked where the teacher is, and they name the church, store, or other well-known building on the corner. Several of these walks are taken in this way, the teacher leading. When the pupils are sure of their ground one of the number may be called upon to lead the class, first to his own home or any given place, and afterwards wherever he will.

The teacher may now dictate the di-

rection, and the pupil may draw at her direction. These exercises may be dictated by using the terms right and left to direct the pupils, or by using the points of the compass. It is well also to direct by description only, and have the pupils follow and tell where the teacher has stopped; the pupil can also be benefited by the giving of clear and explicit directions, so clear that the class can follow easily.

The N. E. A. Meet.

The meeting of the N. E. A. at Buffalo attracted an attendance of about 14,000 people. The local arrangements were in the main well planned and proved satisfactory. But the statement is advertised that the hotels would make a reduction in rates proved to be a complete "fake." They charged their usual prices and the accommodations were anything but first class. Members were charged four dollars a day for entertainment far inferior to what can be had in other cities for two dollars a day. The next meeting will probably be held in Milwaukee. The vote of the Board of Directors on choice of location was a tie between Milwaukee and Minneapolis and a considerable number favored Detroit.—Western Teacher.

A Gift to Chicago University.

The Times-Herald says: "In the proffered use of another half million dollars' worth of property the University of Chicago is now in the way to possess the most splendid inland lake biological station in the world. This magnificent supplement to the Hull gift of \$1,000,000 for biological laboratories is due to Mrs. Edward Roby, E. A. Shedd and C. B. Shedd, owners of the property. It makes possible for the university to control all the land and water it desires of the 3,000 acres around Wolf Lake and the channel connecting it with Lake Michigan."

Cliff Dwellers a Busy People.

"The cliff people are a busy folk," writes Hamlin Garland in the Ladies' Home Journal, in an article describing the homes, home life and customs of the Cliff Dwellers of the Southwest—"The Most Mysterious People in America," as he designates them. "The women grind meal, and weave blankets and basket, and make very interesting and often beautiful pottery. The old men make moccasins very deftly, while the younger men go down from the cliff to the fields to tend the growing crop, to watch the struggling corn as it battles against drifting hot sand and against sudden floods—such are the extremities of their climate. Each morning while I was in Hano I heard the men at early dawn go singing down the steep trail—down into the purple plain. Their quavering songs floated up to me with a strange beauty. Each morning, while it was still dark, the women woke me by entering the room where I lay, to grind corn, and each night I went to sleep to the regular rhythm of the meal ing stone timed to the mystical religious chant of the toiling women."

"Let it be said that there is no woman slavery among these people any more than among the Navajos. The women are chief property holders. The house is generally the woman's, and descent is through her and not through the father. The men are seldom severe in manner, and in Acoma and Walpi, as well as in Laguna and Zuni, I saw the men taking care of the babies, and doing it with great tenderness and smiling patience. I saw no evidence of any severity except in case of the old women. They seemed to be the drudges of the household in Walpi and in Acoma, carrying wood and bottles of water up the steep trail, bent, withered, morose and complaining. They alone of all these people seemed saturnine."

The Handsome Apology.

"Many people know nothing about a real apology," writes Lillian Bell, in an article on "How Men Fall as Lovers," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "A lukewarm apology is more insulting than the insult. A handsome apology is the handsomest thing in the world. And the manliest and the womanliest. An apology, like chivalry, is sexless. Perhaps because it is a natural virtue of women it sits manly upon men than upon women. A delicate apology brings into play all the virtues necessary to a perfect humanity. The proudest are generally those who can bend the lowest. It is not pride; it is a stupid vanity and an abnormal self-love which prevents a man or woman from apologizing. It requires a native humility, of which only great souls are capable. It requires generosity to be willing to humble yourself. It takes faith in humanity that your apology will be accepted. You must have a sense of justice to believe that you owe it. It requires sincerity to make it sound honest, and tact to do it at the right time. It requires patience to stick to it until the wound has ceased to bleed, and the best, highest, truest type of love to make you want to do it."

A Trick of the Trade.

The following incident was told me by a New Orleans judge, as having happened in his court.

A big lawsuit was in court, when the counsel for the defense brought in a plea for an extension of trial, as his client was dying. This the court readily granted.

When the same case came up again, the lawyer got up and begged for another extension on the plea that his client was still dying.

"Your honor," spoke up the lawyer for the prosecution, "that is not so, as I myself saw the accused to-day in perfect good health."

"How do you explain this?" said the judge very sternly, turning to the lawyer.

"May it please your honor, what I said was perfectly true; my client is a dyer, and is at this present moment carrying on his trade of dyeing."

A GRATEFUL LETTER.

A WOMAN CURED OF DISEASE OF 14 YEARS' STANDING.

She Writes to the Proprietor of the Remedy Used and Tells of Her Regained Health and Great Joy.

From the Breeze, Bellaire, Mich.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Gentlemen—I feel that I should write you of the benefit I have received from your Pink Pills for Pale People. I have been a great sufferer, and for nearly twenty years cannot truly say I have seen a well day until after I used Pink Pills. I was an invalid for fourteen years, seven of which I was almost helpless, and had to be carried when moved from place to place. I was troubled with serious stomach troubles, and was constantly growing worse. My feet became paralyzed, then my ankles and afterwards my knees became paralyzed. We became convinced that creeping paralysis had fastened itself upon me, and my death was thought to be a matter of only a short time. My husband had procured some Pink Pills, and as they were helping him greatly I tried them, and can truly say of them that they are an extraordinary medicine. I have experienced relief beyond my fondest hope almost. My paralysis is a thing of the past, and though I am a woman of 63 years, I now do all my housework, and am enjoying good health.

(Signed) MARGARET ROSE.

State of Michigan, County of Antrim, ss.: Margaret Rose, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the foregoing statement by her subscribed is true.

C. E. DENSMORE, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Heals Cuts and Bruises.

Among the simple remedies which should be in the family medicine closet, one of the most useful is mutton suet. For cuts and bruises it is unequalled, as well as for chapped hands and faces. It is best to procure the suet at the butcher's and fry it out at home, turning it into small molds to cool, and then roll it in tin foil. A camphor ice may be made by putting a piece of camphor the size of a walnut with half a cup of mutton tallow, and melting them together. Pour the mixture into a little cup or mold to become cold.

That Joyful Feeling.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

Women in Australia.

The women workers in the colonies are now turning their attention to many new occupations. A few have taken up farm lands; some are considering market gardening, and others are instituting silk-growing and silkworm raising as home industries.

Why Called the Woolsock.

The Lord Chancellor's seat is called the "woolsock," and the judges likewise sit upon woolsocks covered with cloth, in allusion, it is supposed, to wool having been in ancient days the staple commodity of England.

A Household Necessity.

Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

His Queer Collection.

A collection of 20,000 buttons, including specimens of those worn on all the uniforms in the world, has been left by a rich Englishman named Hamilton, who died recently in Vienna. He had also brought together 352 fans which had each belonged to beautiful women.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Since the beginning of this century the use of the Italian language has greatly increased; in 1801 it was spoken by 15,070,000 people, and in 1890 it was used by 33,400,000.

The lover writes sonnets to the fair grace of his adored one who has been made bewitchingly beautiful by the world-renowned Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

A female cod of fifteen pounds' weight recently examined by the British fish warden was found to have a roe containing 4,872,000 eggs.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The greatest friend of truth is time, her greatest enemy is prejudice, and her constant companion is humility.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10, 25c.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Men are most nearly right when they admit they are wrong.

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

Reforms Need More than a Day.

To bring them about, and are always more complete and lasting when they proceed with steady regularity to a consummation. Few of the observant among us can have failed to notice that permanently healthful changes in the human system are not wrought by abrupt and violent means, and that those are the most salutary medicines which are progressive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief of these. Dyspepsia, a disease of obstinate character, is obliterated by it.

Training for Nurses.

In the nurse training schools of this country there were in 1893 2,710 persons engaged in learning the business of caring for the sick.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Dobbin's Floating-Borax Soap is 100 per cent. pure. Made of Borax. It floats. Costs you same as poorer floating soap. Worth more. If all this is true you need it. Order one cake of your grocer, you'll want a box next.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

AGENTS WANTED

For Improved Ornamental Supporter for 1400 Curtains, Slain Holders and Draperies. A new fixture; lightning seller; big profits. Write for territory. Sample 35 cents. WILSON CURTAIN SUPPORTER CO., 804 Warren Ave., Chicago. P. O. Box 908.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

C. N. U. No. 43-96
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



"Protection."

Battle-Ax PLUG

If you want protection buy "Battle Ax." It is man's ideal tobacco. It protects his purse from high prices. It protects his health from the effects of injurious tobacco. It's the biggest and best there is—nothing less, nothing more.
An investment of 5 cents will prove this story.

With a sharp stick you can turn up the dirt and get ground ready for planting—but what a clumsy, slow, laborious, ineffective way of going to work! Not much more so, though, than the old-fashioned way of washing. Think of it! Grinding the clothes up and down on a wash-board, with nothing but soap and main strength to get out the dirt. Then think how simple and easy is Pearline's way—soaking, boiling, rinsing. You need Pearline for all your washing and cleaning. You need something better than soap or a sharp stick when you're dealing with dirt.

Millions NOW use Pearline

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 21c.

TUTTLE GAS AND OIL ENGINE
Economical, Safe, Cleanly, Reliable, Simple. Available for Grain Elevators, Creameries, Cider Mills, Printing Offices, Grinding Mills, Ventilating Plants, Drydocks, Laundries, Small Factories, F. undries, Machine Shops, etc. Will run with natural gas, artificial gas, gasoline or kerosene as fuel. Always ready for work; requires no attention. Send for descriptive circular, and state your wants.
Chicago Newspaper Union, 93 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO.
76 Clinton St., FORT WAYNE, IND.
212 1st St., SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With

SAPOLIO

JAXON
PERFECT PURITY
SUPERIOR STRENGTH
PURE BAKING POWDER
MODERATE PRICE

We carry a full and complete line of
STAPLE
FANCY
GROCERIES.

Fine
TEAS, COFFEES AND
CANNED GOODS.

Cigars Tobacco and Confectionery. Also Mason

Fruit Jars All Sizes.

Yours truly,
A. M. GARDNER.



STARTLING NEWS
Takes one by surprise. It's a capital way to be taken. If the news is good, you can come to the news, and a whole page of it at that. By calling at our store. In such a case, it isn't enough to be taken by surprise—as you surely will be—unless you capture a bargain. No good comes of being a prisoner of surprise, unless you buy. We are making it more than easy to purchase by giving prices a liberal scissor treatment. It's looking for wool on a sheared sheep to expect lower prices than ours.

Orders entrusted to our care for mackintoshes, rubber coats, capes, suits, etc., filled from the manufacturers at prices that will do you the most good and still leave you home dealer a small commission. Try it and you will say our method is unquestionably the best.

All goods delivered free within the corporation. Yours Respectfully,
B. A. ALMY.
Also LIVERY AND FEED STABLES
Good Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Thos. Hammond, M'gr.

Subscribe for the Middleville Sun.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Taking Effect June 21, 1896.
EASTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS.	Det	Exp	N Y	Exp	Ngt	Fr't
	Exp	Dly	Exp	Dly	Exp	
Grand Rapids Lv.	7:00	8:00	11:00			
Middleville.....	7:35	8:35	12:13		8:40	
Hastings.....	7:52	8:52	12:40		9:02	
Jackson Ar.....	9:50	10:50	9:00		5:20	
Detroit Ar.....	12:20	6:00	11:15		7:10	
	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.		a.m.	

WESTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS.	Pac	Spl	M'N	OR	Fr't
	Exp	Dly	Exp	Dly	Exp
Grand Rapids Ar.	3:30	4:40	14:00	10:20	4:05
Middleville.....	4:35	5:58	12:45	9:38	2:15
Hastings.....	4:55	6:40	12:30	9:19	1:03
Jackson Lv.....	1:00	3:50	10:35	7:30	7:16
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.
Detroit Lv.....	8:45	2:00	7:15	4:45	
	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad.
Schedule in effect Sept. 27, 1896.

NORTHERN DIVISION

	Leave	Arrive
	Going	From
Trav. City, Pot. & Mack	7:45 a.m.	5:15 p.m.
Trav. City, Pot. & Mack	8:25 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
Cadillac	8:25 a.m.	11:10 a.m.
Train leaving at 7:45 a.m. has parlor car to Petoskey and Mackinaw.		
Train leaving at 8:45 p.m. has sleeping car to Petoskey and Mackinaw.		

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

	Leave	Arrive
	Going	From
Cincinnati	7:40 a.m.	8:25 p.m.
St. Wayne	7:40 a.m.	8:25 p.m.
Cincinnati	7:40 a.m.	8:25 p.m.
7:10 a.m. train has parlor car to Cincinnati.		
7:00 p.m. train has sleeping car to Cincinnati.		

MUSKEGON TRAINS.

GOING WEST.

Lv Grand Rapids	7:35 a.m.	1:00 p.m.	5:40 p.m.
Ar Muskegon	9:00 a.m.	2:10 p.m.	7:05 p.m.

GOING EAST.

Lv Muskegon	7:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	4:40 p.m.
Ar Grand Rapids	9:30 a.m.	12:55 p.m.	5:20 p.m.

Except Sunday. Daily.
A. ALMQUIST. C. L. LOCKWOOD.
Ticket Agent. Ticket Agent.
Union Station. Ticket Agent.

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Hon. John Carveth will speak at the Prairie school-house Tuesday evening, October 27.

The Eastern Star ladies will serve coffee and doughnuts at their hall on the evening of the election returns.

A union good citizenship meeting is being arranged for among the town churches, to be held Sunday evening, Nov. 1, '96.

W. W. Potter of Hastings will speak at Bowen's Mills from a republican standpoint Saturday evening, Oct. 31, '96, at 7:30. Ladies especially invited.

The McKinley club has secured Mr. Frank Doty to speak in the Moe school-house on Monday evening, October 26. Give him a good house and you will not regret it. All are invited.

The silver party will hold a rally in this village on Saturday, Oct. 31, at which time Mrs. Elizabeth Eaglesfield, Col. Bradshaw and others will speak. Speaking afternoon and evening.

Dr. David Heagle of Valparaiso, Ind., will speak in the Opera Hall Wednesday evening Oct. 28th. He was chaplain of Michigan regiment during the war and comes highly recommended.

W. M. Chandler of Texas, who is said to be an unusually brilliant orator and a deep thinker, will speak in Hastings Friday evening of this week on sound money from a democratic standpoint.

Reading club will meet with Mrs. G. L. Keeler Oct. 28. Current events, Mrs. G. L. Keeler; reader, Mrs. M. S. Keeler; spelling, Mrs. D. W. Johnson; critic, Mrs. Saunders; questions, Mrs. Rich.

The McKinley club has secured Hon. Claud R. Buchanan to speak in the Gates school-house on Tuesday evening, October 27. Turn out and hear this talented speaker present the issues of the campaign.

"Coin" Harvey will address a silver meeting in Lockerby hall, Grand Rapids, Monday night. An effort is being made to get President McBride of the American federation of labor and Gov. Altgeld to address the same meeting.

Hon. Claud R. Buchanan will speak in Bowen's Mills on Monday evening, October 26. Turn out and hear this talented speaker present the issues of the campaign. Give him a good house and you will not regret it. All are invited.

There will be a sound money speech at Jordan Opera hall, Middleville, Saturday evening, Oct. 24, by the Hon. W. W. Hyde. The above speaker comes recommended as the best speaker under the employ of the state committee and will give you a good speech from a democratic standpoint.

M. F. Jordan, of this village, will speak at the following places and dates: Moe school-house, Monday evening, October 26; Brew school-house, Tuesday evening, October 27; Freeport, Wednesday evening, October 28; Pinery school-house, Thursday evening, October 29; Wood school-house, Irving, Friday evening, October 30.

Congregational church, H. Appleton, pastor. Services 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject for morning, "God's Requirements." Subject for evening, "Jesus, Our Brother." Sabbath school at close of morning service. Junior C. E., 4 p. m. Subject, "What Is Your Favorite Bible Proverb and Why." Y. P. S. C. E., 6 p. m. Subject, "My Favorite Bible Proverb and Why." Teachers' meeting, Monday, 7 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7 p. m. A cordial welcome to all services.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

A wicked exchange says that over at Lake Odessa, a woman whose husband was in the habit of coming home tipsy at night, decided to frighten him as a cure. The other night she arrayed herself in frightful apparel and when the boozy husband entered the front door she said in dread and sepulchral tones: "Come with me I am the devil." His reply was: "Zat sho? Shake, I'm your brother-in-law! I married your sister."

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Name and Residence.	Age.
George E. Knapp, Benton Harbor; Rae Robinson, Hope.....	24-24
Edgar H. Heath, Grand Rapids; Nellie C. Stone, Hastings city.....	27-20
H. Vern Doty, Banfield; Myrtle Nye, Bedford.....	22-18
Bennett P. Burns, Irving; Ella G. Goggin, Bowe.....	25-27
Mark S. Johnson, Yankee Springs; Frances M. Hunter, Maple City.....	26-25

Public Notice! When you want a cough cure ask to see Brant's Balsam. Your judgement will do the rest.

"It saved my wife's life."
Charles Hammond, Eaton Rapids, Mich.
It's the kind we warrant—25c.
J. W. ARMSTRONG, druggist.

THE REPUBLICAN RALLY.
It Was an Inclement Day But the Crowd Was Large.

Notwithstanding the cold wind and flurries of snow, about 7 o'clock people began pouring in from the country and by the time the special train arrived from Grand Rapids one might have thought Middleville people were again celebrating the anniversary of their national independence. There were at least 1000 people at the depot to listen to the generals from their train, which pulled in at 8 a. m. The train remained for a half hour, during which time the people listened to short speeches from Generals Alger, Stewart, Howard, Russell, Marsden, and the "only corporal," Corporal Jas. Tanner. Owing to illness Gen. Sickles was unable to appear. Among the crowd was the band, G. A. R. Post in a body and 150 school children who had marched in line to the depot for the purpose of seeing the notables. As the train pulled out, three rousing cheers went up for the old veterans and McKinley. The crowd started up town, but was halted in front of Hayter's photograph gallery while he took a snap shot of them. The march then proceeded to Opera hall where Messrs. M. F. Jordan, H. E. Hendrick and Aaron Clark, who spoke for two and a half hours.

The Hastings band came down on the 12:55 train to help swell the music and the afternoon was one of enthusiasm, music and confusion.

In the afternoon speeches were in progress at the hall by Prof. A. C. Kent of the University, Hon. John Carveth of Grand Rapids, M. L. Cook of Hastings and Hon. Claud Buchanan of Grand Rapids, while an overflow meeting was held in Spangemacher & John son's ware room.

After the arrival of the 6:35 p. m. train fireworks were displayed from the Keeler block and were equal to a first-class Fourth of July celebration. The speeches in the evening were by Messrs. Kent and Clapperton. The latter also spoke at the overflow meeting. All the speeches were inspiring and convincing and listened to by crowds of enthusiastic listeners.

The stores, with few exceptions, and many of the residences about the village were tastily and appropriately decorated with evergreen, bunting, flags and pictures which surpassed anything of the kind in former years. The rally was a decided success from every point of view.

MARRIAGE OF MISS MYRTLE ICKES TO E. SYDNEY HULL.

Among the many home weddings that have taken place this fall, few, if any, were prettier than the wedding of Miss Myrtle Ickes to E. Sidney Hull of Saginaw, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ickes of No. 410 Jefferson avenue, last Wednesday evening. Much taste was displayed in the decorations of the rooms. In the parlor the color scheme of green and white, which was carried out by a profusion of white carnations and banks of palms and potted plants. The back parlor and music room were arrayed with large vari-colored carnations, set off on a background of green, and in the dining room American beauty roses, maiden-hair fern and smilax were artistically and effectively arranged. Across the dining room door was hung a pink gird ribbon, and throughout the house, the archways and doors were draped with portieres of smilax. While the bridal party were entering, Miss Eva Johnson sang "O, Promise Me," accompanying herself on the guitar. Dr. Floyd, who performed the ceremony, entered first accompanied by Mr. Hull, the groom. Two little girls, the Misses Hazel Hendrick and Glenna Clever, preceded the bride, who entered next, and strewed white roses in the way, both little maids were dressed in pure white. The bride, who then entered with her father, was gowned in white organdie over white satin, and carried a huge bunch of bride roses. Mesdames Ickes and Hull, mothers of the bride and groom, completed the party. After the ceremony, which was brief and very impressive, Mr. and Mrs. Hull received the congratulations of their friends. The receiving line was formed by the bride party, assisted by Mrs. L. W. Fauser and Miss Dot Ickes. The ushers were Masters George Spaeth and George Snider. The dining room was in charge of Miss Bessie George, who was assisted by Misses Flora Gavitt, Mary and Ora Moe, Olive Clever and Ora Metzger, all intimate friends of the bride. Many valuable and beautiful gifts were bestowed upon the happy couple, and Mr. and Mrs. Hull left for a short trip, after which they will be at home at Montgomery, Mich., their future residence. About 85 guests were present at the wedding, those from out of town being Mrs. S. E. Hull of Saginaw, mother of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. C. Clever, Misses Olive and Glenna Clever, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrick and daughter, Miss Hazel, Mrs. Lee Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Metzger, Miss Ora Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Anison and daughter, Miss Beulah, Misses Minnie Dietrich, Mary and Ora Moe, and W. E. Webb of Middleville, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wood of Caledonia, Miss Eva Johnson of Luther, Miss Dot Ickes of South Haven, Miss Bessie George of Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Richards of Prairieville, Harvey J. Coons and Miss Emma Sayles of Lowell, and Miss Lottie Gann of Hastings.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Court Pests.
The pests of the small courts are the importance attached to etiquette and the thin skinnedness and jealousy of the courtiers. Great pests of all courts, but chiefly of the greater, are the hosts of fussy people, humbugs of all kinds and projectors who want to secure royal patronage as a means of advertisement. They are much more likely to get it than the deserving because their instinct tells them how to make their approach. Queens are now pestered all over Europe with individuals who imagine money is to be made in getting up unions to secure artistic and literary employment for women. The poor weak things would go to the wall if they were not brought into droves. The larger the drove the greater the number of subscriptions and the better for the drover. The Empress Frederick is ready to help feminine unions, but for handicrafts requiring trained skill and talent, and not to get poor scribbling or painting shot into the market. The queens of Sweden and Denmark are of the same mind. But the queen of Sweden likes to patronize authoresses on the side of religion and good morals. The empress of Russia feels her way. My maid of honor tells me that the Prince of Wales' daughters are credited in northern courts with shrewdness and insight into the motives of fussy philanthropists.

The most pleasant court for maids of honor is that of St. Petersburg. The Countess G. was there on a visit and wondered whether there were limits to the liberties of the courtiers. One sex is as free as the other. The ladies smoke, skate, dance, take sentimental drives in the long daytime summer nights, flirt with grand dukes or with no matter whom, throw themselves into love, diplomacy, palace and even political intrigues. The latter may lead to Siberia. But the gambling spirit is strong in them. Danger gives zest to enterprise and forbidden fruit is sweetest.—Paris Cor. London Truth.

Dialect Shadings.

"If you want to study dialect shadings, take a half dozen trips on one of the big consolidated cars," said a prominent lawyer to a Cleveland Post reporter. "You'll hear some of the queerest attempts at pronunciation you ever listened to. Yes, from the conductors. I've got so schooled in the different accents that I can tell in a moment when a new conductor is aboard. I understand a good many of these fare takers are Canadians. If that is so, Canada must be as full of dialects as the Austrian empire. My favorite test is in the word 'transfer.' In six trips I heard it pronounced six different ways. Let me try to reproduce them:

"Transfras."
"Transfers."
"Trunfers."
"Trawnsfers."
"Trinsfers."
"Drunsfers."

"The last example emanates, I am inclined to think, from an official of German descent. All the other conductors were unmistakably from some portion of the British possessions. Listen the next time you go aboard a motor and see if you can connect the dialect artist with his original nationality."

The Atmosphere.

The general causes which act on the movement of the atmosphere are defined by Professor Cornu, in an address lately delivered before the British Royal institute, as gyrotory influences, and, when once the movement is set going, it continues of itself and sometimes increases in amount. In the first place, Professor Cornu declares, the movement of the rotation of the earth is to be cited, which always brings with it a small component of rotation for a displacement of a gaseous mass in latitude or altitude, and, in the second place, and as decisive a cause, the solar heat, which warms the air near the surface, or the clouds. Thus related, and as the ascending tendency of the heated gas cannot be equal over the whole surface exposed to the rays of the sun—as much because of the nature of the ground as because of its inequalities—the equilibrium is upset in parts and gaseous columns ascend. When once gyration is established, the causes producing it keep it up and augment it.

First Sign of Consumption.

Dr. C. W. Ingraham says: A rise of temperature of from one-half to one degree at some period of greater or less duration every 24 hours may be regarded as the first symptom of pulmonary tuberculosis, occurring previous to every other symptom, and before the general health of the individual is influenced to a noticeable degree. The temperature will be most elevated following bodily fatigue. Excluding other morbid conditions that would cause a similar elevation of temperature, it is safe to diagnose the case as one of pulmonary (or laryngeal) tuberculosis when this temperature has persisted for a period of two weeks and is associated with loss of weight and vitality, even though there has been no accompanying cough or expectoration and though physical examination gives negative results.—New York Ledger.

The Yellow Jacket.

The yellow jacket of the great Chinese statesman Li Hung Chang is more of a vest than a jacket. It is made of rich yellow satin, has no sleeves, fits the wearer closely, and reaches a little below the waist. It does not fasten in front, but at the side, with small buttons, and on the front is embroidered the royal dragon of China. Only five men in all the empire of China are entitled to wear it, and you may guess our recent guest, the wise and kindly Li Hung Chang, enjoys his high privilege.—New York Times.

Ankle Sprain.

For a sprained ankle pour hot water from the height of two feet over the sprain. This should be repeated twice or three times a day.

Beautiful Dolls FREE.

Five beautiful dolls, lithographed on cardboard, eight inches high. Can be cut out and put together by the children—no pasting. Each doll has two complete suits. American, French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, German, Swiss, Turkish and Indian costumes. All parts being interchangeable, many combinations can be made, affording endless amusement and instruction. A high-class series of dolls, patented and manufactured for us exclusively and not to be compared with the numerous cheap paper dolls on the market.

How To Get Them.

Cut from five outside wrappers of **None Such Mince Meat** the head of the girl holding pie. Send these with ten cents in silver—wrapped in paper—and your full name and address, and we will send the dolls postpaid. Or we will send them free for twenty heads of the girl. Send only the heads to avoid extra postage.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The French Doll.

Cure For

"Mange is an unpleasant disease, perhaps, but it is also an unpleasant fact, and as it is a disease which is particularly apt to attack pet dogs, and is very difficult to cure, a suggestion as to its treatment may not come amiss. There are many so called cures which are more or less efficacious and are always expensive," said a New England woman and a lover of dogs. "The best remedy in my experience was suggested to me by an old plantation dandy, who, by some queer chance, had settled, or rather squatted, in our neighborhood, and who covered his little patch of ground with corn and melons which he peddled about in the season. 'Sakes, Miss Lucy,' he said to me one day, 'that setter of yours is jest eaten up with mange. It's a real pity, for he's a nice dog, and I'll tell you what I'll cure him. You jest take two parts of lard and one part of kerosene and rub it into him with a corn-cob—rub it in good and hard—and do it twice a week, and between times give him a dip in salt water. It'll cure him in no time.'

"And so it did. I never saw anything so rapid in its effects. As the old negro said, 'It killed all de parasites,' and in less than a month every trace of the mange had vanished, the hair coming in thick and glossy in the places left bare by the disease. As it is a remedy always at hand and very inexpensive, it is certainly worth knowing. If salt water is not accessible, a good washing with tar soap would be as well, and a little flower of sulphur in the drinking water will facilitate the cure."—New York Tribune.

Rapid Photographic Printing.

A novel method of rapid photographic printing has been introduced by Mr. Friese Green of London. Mainly, his plan is to use negatives which have been taken up on a flexible, translucent material, such as a thin sheet of celluloid, placing this sheet upon a supporting glass cylinder, so that the sheet bearing the negative surrounds the cylinder, and within the latter are one or more lamps. Over or under the cylinder, and in contact with the celluloid sheet, a band of sensitized material from a roll is carried, and so guided that there is always a part, say several inches, of its length in contact with the celluloid sheet, and this part of the band is maintained taut. Rotary motion is given to the cylinder and forward motion at the same surface speed to the band, with the result that every section of the band equal to the circumference of the cylinder has printed upon it by means of the light a positive impression from the negative on the cylinder, the same picture being produced on every successive section of the band. On leaving the cylinder, the band is carried to and through fixing and developing baths, or, if it be required to print upon both sides of the band, it goes from the first cylinder to a second and similar cylinder, where it is printed in like manner upon its second side, and then passes on to the fixing and developing baths.—New York Sun.

People Who Enjoy Funerals.

A well known Irishman who is now dead was more than likely to be seen at the funeral of any of his acquaintances, or even at that of any prominent Hibernian, though he might not know the deceased personally.

Walking to his place of business one morning, he met a funeral procession, which, by its length, proclaimed itself to be that of a fellow countryman. As he waited for the carriages to creep by some delay stopped its slow progress, and seeing that the cab opposite to him had but one passenger he stepped in.

Soon after the carriage had again started he said to his companion: "Whose funeral is this, sir?"

The man looked up in surprise. "Sure I don't know," he replied. "O'm only out for a roide just like yersilf."—Pearson's Weekly.

Emerson's Prayer.

Whittier and Emerson were taking a drive together when they passed a small, unpainted house by the roadside. "There," said Emerson, pointing out the house, "lives an old Calvinist, and she prays for me every day. I am glad she does. I pray for myself."

"Does she?" said Whittier. "What does she pray for, friend Emerson?"

"Well," replied Emerson, "when I first open my eyes upon the beautiful world, I thank God that I am alive and live so near Boston."

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

THE ADVANCE

(Congregational Weekly)

Continues to enlarge its circulation and to improve its contents. One reader says, "The Advance grows better every week." Another says, "We have taken it since its beginning, and could not keep house without it."

Among the good things which it will contain during the coming year will be its Sunday school exposition by DR. H. M. SCOTT, DR. S. J. HUMPHREY, MRS. ROXANA BEECHER PREUSZNER and MISS MARY LOUISA BUTLER. The Prayer Meeting will have the attention of DR. N. BOYNTON, and REV. W. H. G. TEMPLE of Seattle, Wash., will continue his "Slant Lights" on the Christian Endeavor Topics.

A new Serial, entitled

"In His Steps"

BY REV. CHAS. W. SHELDON

Will begin in our issue of Nov. 5th, his "Robert Hardy's Seven Days" and "Philip Strong's Crucifixion" appeared in THE ADVANCE some time ago and aroused much interest. Articles may be expected to appear from the best writers of our denomination, while articles are already on hand by DR. J. G. JOHNSON, DR. S. J. HUMPHREY, DR. E. F. WILLIAMS and others.

Ample space is given from time to time for reports of the various State and District Associations, and the great annual meetings of our Benevolent Societies.

Regular yearly rate, \$2.00.
To a new subscriber the paper will be sent from now to Jan. 1, 1898, for \$4.00.

Trial Subscription, three months, 25 cents

The Advance
215 Madison St. CHICAGO, ILL.

The headless body of an unknown man has been found in the woods near Menominee.

IF TROUBLED WITH RHEUMATISM READ THIS.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main st.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary Co., Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by J. W. Armstrong, druggist. 40-5

The Allegan creamery has been making money all summer, and the stockholders have decided to keep the institution running all winter instead of closing down as usual.—Otsego Union.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no gripping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

MIDDLEVILLE P. O., Oct. 17, 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 Oct. 31, 1896:

NAMES.

Mr. John Cran. John Kitchen
Mrs. M. L. Wadley
Please say "advertised" when asking for advertised letters.
DAVID MATTASON, Postmaster.

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

Middleville Markets.

Wheat (white).....	73
Rye.....	25
Corn, per bu.....	20
Oats.....	12
Clover Seed.....	5 00
Timothy.....	1 75
Flour (roller).....	2 00
Bran per ton.....	8 00
Middlings.....	10 00
Butter (creamery).....	19 1/2
Butter (dairy).....	13
Eggs.....	15
Chickens (full dressed).....	6
Chickens (spring).....	7
Beef (dressed).....	4 5
Veal.....	5 6
Hogs (dressed).....	4 00
Hogs (live).....	2 75 2 85
Lard.....	6
Tallow.....	3
Hides.....	3 4
Pelts.....	15 30
Hay (timothy).....	7 00 8 00
Hay (clover).....	5 00 6 00
Wood (dry maple).....	1 50
Oil (retail).....	10 13
Gasoline.....	12
Salt.....	75
Lime per bbl.....	80
Land Plaster.....	4 50
Potatoes.....	20 25

SUPPLEMENT.

HE HIT HARD

Cockran's Eloquent Plea
For Sound Money.

MADE THE QUESTION

Clear and Plain to the
Workingmen.

Disorderly Silverites Inter-
rupted the Speaker.

They Gained Admission With Forged
Tickets, But Were Squelched
With Pointed Replies, Keen
Wit and Sarcasm.

At Lockerby hall, Grand Rapids,
Saturday night, October 10, the Hon.
Bourke Cockran said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have not the slightest doubt that there are many gentlemen "all right" in this hall this evening (laughter), who, wrangling as they are now, will be better when they display an appreciation of the courtesy and forbearance that welcome them to this gathering for free and impartial discussion. It has been my fortune to visit a great many cities during this campaign and I have faced a great many audiences, but I have not faced any that were entirely free from populists. (Laughter.) I have not faced one from which I would have liked to have seen a populist excluded; I believe in free discussion; I believe in good-humored discussion; I think no man makes noise in a meeting except a man that is afraid to have his opinions examined. (Applause.) And I may say here, my friends, by way of clearing the atmosphere at the beginning, that to drive me from the platform is rather a well, a longish task. It is entirely within the province of any gentleman here to interrupt these proceedings and thereby delay this meeting, but he cannot destroy it, for I am determined to have my say. Now, I do not believe that any gentleman who happens to differ with me is necessarily bound, in honor to his party, to make a disturbance in this democratic assembly. (Cries of "It is not.")

Will Keep the Platform.

The rule of democratic gatherings, as my friend evidently believes, is that one person at a time shall have the floor, and since the decrees of providence and the invitation of the committee have given me this platform, I intend to protect it until I shall have completed all that I intend to submit to the judgment and intelligence of this gathering. (Applause.) I am glad to welcome such a large attendance of those who differ with me at this stage of the proceedings—I hope their numbers will be less at the conclusion of the meeting. That is the task to which I must address myself, and the measure of my success will be the good opinion which my populist friends will have formed of me when we come to bid each other good-night. I have observed, as your distinguished chairman was addressing you this evening, a disposition to indulge in various cries, various shouts, of which—in fact, I may say the preponderant character of which—was a demand of "What is the matter with Bryan?" (Cries of "He's all right!") That is it. A populist always feels better after he has said that "What's the matter with Bryan?" (Cries of "He's all right!") By the time it has been repeated three or four times every populist here will feel that he has demonstrated the correctness of the proposition. (Cries of "What's the matter with Bryan?" There is nothing whatever the matter with me except an overflowing good humor.

Wouldn't Get Angry.

There is not any man in this room who can be so rude that it would be worth while to anger; there is not a populist here that gives me an exhibition of populism that I am ungrateful to him. The chairman of this meeting undertook to describe what populism means, and he was interrupted, but the gentleman in the gallery has done better—he has proved what it means; he has shown that it stands for disorder. (Applause.) I desire to express my great appreciation of his labors; he has reduced the task which lies before me; he has enabled me to say to this disorderly democratic gathering, "If you would like to know what populism means, the government of the United States would mean, look around you here, wherever there is a rioter or a hoodlum. (Applause.) "What is the matter with Bryan?" (Cries of "He's all right!") My friends, apart from these remarkable statements, these convincing arguments with which the populist interrupts the proceedings of his neighbors, it may be well for us to turn our attention from the interesting specimens of the order that we have with us tonight and try to discern what populism means from the mouth of its chosen apostle.

The Populists' Doctrine.

Surely no gentleman who professes the populist faith in this hall will object to having the populist doctrine expounded to him from the lips of the gentleman who he is ever telling us is "all right." I don't know where that gentleman is speaking tonight, but I know perfectly well what he is saying. From 245 repetitions of an original speech I have managed to learn about what he thinks he means in this tonight's speech. I have something to learn upon that subject. Wherever he may be addressing a gathering this evening he is denouncing "the crime of '73"; he is declaring an unending and unceasing war upon the gold standard; he is talking about a parity between the money and the property of the country and he is declaring at one and the same time that if you remonetize silver it would at once become worth \$1.29 an ounce throughout the world, and therefore will in no sense cheapen money, and in the next breath he declares that the one single requirement of the people of this nation is a cheaper dollar. (Applause.) Now, my friends, I do not think that you quite understand those expressions, and I know that I don't. If there are any populists in this room who could explain them, I would at once understand the value of populist utterance in democratic meetings, but I have never yet met the populist who would explain them, because I do not believe they

are explainable. If they are, why, then, exhaust the resources of the English tongue so far as I am familiar with the eccentricities and resources of that language. Now, whenever any of you feel specially mystified in the presence of populist rhetoric, do not become discouraged, because you are not to understand what you hear, because in the moments of your deepest mystification you will be exactly in the same position as all your fellow citizens, including the populist orator himself. When the populist shouts "Hurrah for Bryan!" and "He's all right!" the populist is intelligent; when he discusses political economy we are lost in amazement at the eccentricities of the human mind.

The Gallery Contributions.

Now, if we may take up these various questions, if I may so denominate them, those questions about which the populist raves and grows excited, we will, perhaps be guided to a conclusion as to what he really means. However, I put it to you that the contributions to the discussions of this campaign which come from the gallery and from some parts of the floor that "Bryan is all right" do not shed a conclusive light upon the difficult questions which we are called upon to examine this night.

This "crime of 1873" is one of the chief elements in the populists' propaganda. We are told by Mr. Bryan that in 1873 a great crime was committed, and his explanation of crime is peculiar, but it has its advantages, because the part of the explanation completely refutes the other, and as every man can choose for himself which part of the grievance he will make his own, and as to which part he will grow excited. Which Mr. Bryan gave of this crime of 1873 he declares in that year the silver dollar was at a premium of three per cent. Wherever he is tonight he is stating that; he has stated it every day since he was nominated, and it is one of the peculiar statements which he has made—because it happens to be true. (Hisses.) My friends, you are not going to hiss the only truth that he advances—why, I must deal with this audience carefully; I have endeavored to present their own candidate to them, respectfully, daily, and with applause, where he has merited it, and forthwith I hear hisses from every direction, "Hisses which make me doubt whether 'Bryan is all right' even in the house of his friends.

Only Statement of Fact.

Now in his statement that the silver dollar was at a premium of three per cent. in 1873, Mr. Bryan has taken solid ground that nobody can assail; it is the only statement of fact which comes from the populist propaganda that we can all accept, and it is a very great advantage to us in future discussions. Because you will perceive, my friends, that if that coin carried a premium of three per cent., it could not possibly be in circulation, and therefore it could not form any part of the money of the country, and hence its demonetization could not have contracted the currency and could not have been a crime of the magnitude which every populist conceives. I remember one city where in the gallery the populist was nervous, after confessing my absolute inability to understand just what the populist meant when he undertook to discuss questions of political economy, that my experience in populism, so far as I had been able to examine it, led me to believe it was a monstrous declaration based upon fundamental misconception of facts. Here we have a campaign waged all over the country with more mystifying expressions than ever before were showered from political platforms upon the heads of unoffending citizens about the crime of 1873, and the very language in which he describes the crime proves that no crime whatever could have been committed.

Was a Bad Indictment.

But perhaps it would not be fair to dispose of the charge that a crime had been committed because the description of it was faulty; it may have been that the man who drew the indictment drew a bad document, but nevertheless a crime was committed, and he knows it, and all know in the administration of law that many a guilty man escapes simply because the prosecuting officer has not properly described the crime with which he stood charged. So, although Mr. Bryan's own speech completely refutes the statement that there could have been a contraction of the currency by the demonetization of silver in 1873. Let us examine the question further, and see if there has actually been a crime committed, notwithstanding Mr. Bryan's attempt to prove there has not. Has there been a crime committed? Is there any populist here who bears upon his body the marks or wounds of that outrage? (Cries of "Here's one.") One? (A voice.) Yes, every man in the United States? Now, we have got something definite, my friends. The United States bears that wound and bears those marks, says my friend in the gallery. That is a statement which is entirely consistent with populists. Let's examine it in the light of cold reason and see how truthful it is. I assume that this gentleman who has undertaken to make this statement of populism is a resident of Grand Rapids. (Cries of "No, no," and "He's a nigger.")

Would Make no Difference.

That would not make any difference, because the crime of 1873, according to those who have described it, could hurt the man of color as well as the white man, and wherever there has been a wound it is the business of the people who are concerned in examining the body politic to apply a remedy for it, if, in fact, the wound is proved to have any other existence than in the imagination of the patient. We all know there has been many lunatics who have complained of injury they never suffered. (Laughter.) It is a question whether this gentleman who shouted from the gallery is suffering from a mental delusion or whether he has been injured by any legislation that has passed the American congress. (Cries of "Give an argument.") I will give you argument in a moment, my friend, and you will not regret a great deal quicker than you will furnish brains to understand it. (Cries of "Bryan has got brains.") I never discuss the personal questions or possessions of my friends, and I will say this for Mr. Bryan: That throughout his whole campaign he has borne himself with courtesy to those who have differed from him, and I am sure that if he were in this hall he would hang his head with shame. (Applause.) No man could try Mr. Bryan upon the ground of honesty; no man does, nor indeed do I, quarrel with any populist in this room upon the question of honesty; it is not a question of honesty between us, it is a question of sense. (Cries of "Good," and "A question of freedom.") And a question of freedom, and it proves exactly the populists' idea of freedom—it proves that to him freedom means riot, means anarchy, means a state of lawlessness, and that he is here by sufferance; he is here by invitation; he shows by his conduct what he would do if he were vested with power to control this government, even

in one hamlet, and one meeting, much less. (Cries of "Good, good.")

All Rests on Crime of '73.

I invite you to consider the character of populist grievances, about this statement, about the crime of 1873. Upon that rests their whole campaign. The gentleman who interrupted me in the gallery says that every man in the United States suffered from its effects. Now, it is a question of effect about which we can join issue, and my friend who interrupted me and demanded argument will, by and by, acquire sufficient sense to understand that before we can argue and reason we must agree on facts. Now what are the facts about 1873? Has this city of Grand Rapids suffered during the last 25 years from this crime? (Cries of "No, no.") I hear one faint "yes"—the populists' cries always grow fainter as reasoning proceeds. Let us examine just now what the effect of the crime of 1873 has been upon the city of Grand Rapids. I was addressing a meeting night before last and we were discussing this question of demonetizing silver, and a populist arose in the rear of the hall and asked if he might interrupt; I told him I was glad to let him interrupt, and he stated that his reasoning was that the dollar had been made so dear that no man could get hold upon it, and thereupon 15,000 cases, in answer to my request, and said that they had several of those dollars in their possession. Giving the right to assume that a crime had been committed in 1873, and he can prove anything; given the right to assume that no man has a dollar he can easily prove that the system of currency and every other feature of our economic system must necessarily be at fault, but the trouble is that his concessions are wrong, they are all wrong, they are the concessions of a warped and a troubled mind; they are not the conclusions of a sane man.

Condition of Grand Rapids.

Let us look at this statement as to Grand Rapids, after hearing some populists say that even Grand Rapids has suffered since 1873. In 1873 Grand Rapids had a population of 20,000 souls; in 1896 it had an estimated population of 90,000, that is, today its population has more than quadrupled, under the influence of this blighting crime of 1873. As late as 1876 there were two national and two private banks in this city, and together they had deposits of \$350,000; in 1896 there were five national and six state banks with deposits of \$8,800,000. In 1873 there were nine public schools which were valued at \$210,000; and they accommodated 7,115 pupils; in 1896 there were thirty-six schools which were worth \$1,147,550, and they accommodated and gave instruction to 25,992. (Applause.) In 1873 you had 14 furniture factories which employed 1,600 persons, and that is the value of their output was \$3,500,000; in 1896 you had 46 furniture factories, they employed 6,713 persons, and the value of their output was \$10,100,000. These figures are taken from the figures of the board of trade compiled upon the last census; they are the outgrowth of honest men that signed their names to them; they are not to be impugned by nameless ruffians in the gallery. Of the general manufacturing industries, including furniture, we found that as late as 1880 there were 355 factories, employing 4,500 persons, and an annual product worth \$7,405,000; in 1891 there were 963 factories, with 17,888 employees, with an annual output worth \$35,198,550. The value of property in this city in 1873 was \$5,250,000; in 1896 it was \$27,733,435.

Other Improvements Made.

In 1873 you had a few miles of street car service, drawn by wretched mules whose movements gave an idea of repose rather than a rapid trot; today you have a street car line equal to any in the United States. (Applause.) Where your streets were filled with ruts and holes, today they are well paved; where your school houses were miserable buildings, today they are stately and wholesome buildings; where your instruction was confined to a few thousand children, today it is given to 25,000; you can ride today for 5 cents, with better accommodations, with better light, than you could have ridden in 1873 for 20 cents; you have better accommodation for yourselves, the houses that are being erected to shelter laborers are better than they were 25 years ago; your school houses are better, and with all this record of improvement under progress, you will find certain long-eared lunatics shouting from the gallery. (Applause.) The crime of 1873, as we see it here in Grand Rapids, and as we see it in the United States, and as we see it in the world, is a crime of the people. Is there any man who today is in the enjoyment of the things which he has himself created, is there any man whose habits are good, whose employment is reasonably steady, aye, who has a hope of employment, with a willingness to work, who would turn back the wheels of time and re-create here this town or city of Grand Rapids as it was before the "crime of 1873"? (Applause.) The answer is "No, no." My friend wants an argument. Argument is largely advanced by what might be called a concrete or solid fact. If he remembers this city as it existed 25 years ago, and wants an argument in favor of sound money and sound morals, I say to him, "Go out there into the square and look around you, and there you will find an answer." (Applause.) I hear the soft notes of an echoing voice, but it has become faint and tremulous, as populists' voices always become in democratic meetings.

Crime Disposed Of.

Now, we have disposed of this crime of 1873, and with that, perhaps, I might say, the whole populist program is disposed of, because if we take the crime of 1873 out of politics, what is there for a populist to get angry about? I have always tried to get populists to formulate their grievances, and as I have told you before, while I have received a great deal of declamation, while I have been often assured that "Bryan is all right," while I have heard from galleries shouts for Bryan, unmercifully, I have never been able to discover just what was the matter with the individual populist who interrupted. I have heard "the crime of 1873" yelled often times from the gallery. Tonight I have shown you what it meant as far as Grand Rapids came under the influence of its blighting effects, and we find everywhere wealth is quadrupled, men are better dressed, better fed, better housed, carried in better public vehicles, with better pavement under their feet, with a rapidly growing city, and I may say, notwithstanding the present depression, with boundless prospects of employment before them when the American people shall set their heels upon the neck of populism. (Tremendous cheering.) I knew we would knock each other better. By the way, my populist friend, I will leave this hall arm in arm, because when his grievances are imaginary his resentment cannot last a great while.

Now let us examine what the populist program involves. I have asked you first of all to examine its basis, and we find that it is largely wind. Mr. Bryan is fond of talking of the balloon doctrine. That I believe is a metaphor which comes to him naturally, because if any person has created a cyclone throughout this country, based on nothing, it has been the populist candidate for the presidency. We have had him sweeping over this country declaiming about the "crime of 1873," declaiming about the contraction of the currency and about the demonetization of a coin which he showed himself could not be current and was not current in 1873, and which all history proves had not been current in this country since 1834; and having worked himself and his audience up into a pitch of great indignation about nothing, he then proceeded to suggest remedies which were as ridiculous as they were dangerous, and which were leveled first, last and all the time at the interest of the man who works for wages in American cities. Now, let us examine for just one moment what the populist program is. (Cries of "Democrat program, why don't you say so?") That last remark escaped me, I didn't hear it, but it leaves me in the same condition that I usually find myself after listening to a populist's oration. The proposal which the populist makes, which is engrafted in the Chicago platform, is that silver shall be remonetized. (Applause and cries of "Right!" and "That is the dying cry!") No, it is rather the evidence of a faint; they will come to after a while, and when they regain their senses let us hope we will find them democrats.

Not a Question of Bimetallism.

The question to remonetize silver as it has been put by the Chicago convention is very different from a naked proposal for bimetallism. Now, if the question submitted to the American people were purely and simply a question of bimetallism we would have something very different from that which is actually before us. Here again, my friends, I want you to examine carefully every expression which you will hear from the populist orators in this town next week. When they talk of bimetallism they misrepresent the issue. It is not a question of remonetizing silver; it is a question of changing the standard of values, not as to future contracts, which would present another question, but as to existing contract, so that debts contracted upon a basis of dollars worth a hundred cents would be settled on a basis of dollars worth 50 cents. That is a proposal of dishonesty and dishonor, against which democrats protest and which populists support. (Applause.) My friends, this whole question of the measure of value would be scarcely worth discussing if the new measure were made to apply to future contracts. A measure of value, like a yard measure, is a mere expression by which men seek to convey a thing to the minds of other men. If the legislature of the state of Michigan should change the yard measure from 36 inches to 18 inches it would make very little difference to us. You would buy twice as many yards of cloth when you wanted a suit of clothes, but you would get the same quality of cloth and you would pay the same for it.

Cut Down One-Half.

But if the legislature of the state of Michigan should provide that hereafter the yard measure should consist of 18 inches and that all existing contracts should be settled upon the basis of the new measure, then if I had paid \$20 for 20 yards of cloth the person who owned the cloth could settle with me for ten yards, according to the existing measurement, and I would be cheated out of half the cloth for which I had paid. If a man owed a cloth dealer \$20 for cloth and before his debt came due the government of the United States should enact that hereafter 4 1/2 yards of silver 9-10 fine should be a dollar, and that silver 50 cents, the dealer in cloth would be cheated out of \$10; because though I pay him \$20 under the new standard, that sum would be worth only \$10 according to the existing standard in which I was bound in conscience to settle my debts. (Applause.) It is not, therefore, the remonetization of silver, which I have no doubt many enthusiastic populists in this hall believed was the only question in this campaign; it is the change of the standard of value and the drastic reduction of existing creditors out of one-half of the debts that are due them. Now, when this propaganda was first announced to the people of the federal union it was declared by the populist orators that everybody was to be benefited—the farmer, the laborer, the merchant, the sailor, the policeman—everybody was to have an upward movement.

How He Could Be a Populist.

Early in August I took occasion to say to Mr. Bryan—I say it to him now; I say it in the presence of his populist friends who will greet him here next week—that if he can show me that a debasement of the currency would operate to increase the rate of wages paid to labor, I will be the most enthusiastic populist that ever ran loose throughout the country. He will be here, I believe, Thursday night. Submit this question to him then, and I implore all the democrats present, the men who remained faithful to the principles of their party when they were betrayed in the democratic convention (applause)—I appeal to them to attend this gathering, to listen, as I know they will, in respectful silence to what the populist candidate says. (Applause.) And repeat to him the promise I made in Wheeling, W. Va., when I spoke in the afternoon and he followed me in the evening, that if he could satisfy any man—I will say any populist who can read and write (laughter)—who can show to the satisfaction of the people of this city that he has done one month's honest work in a year, if to the satisfaction of such a populist he can show how the rate of wages will be increased by this change in the standard I will come back here and I will confess the error of my ways in the largest meeting that ever was held in this city. I will stand in a public place and do penance for my sins. But, my friends, he won't answer the question—he did not in Wheeling and he won't here, because he can't. (Applause and cries of "That is right.") He did answer the question at Wheeling in his own way, answered it as populists always answer a question of this character. He declared that the interest which democrats took in working men was suspicious and was not genuine; he charged that we were all agents and attorneys for trusts and syndicates, and that we were generally contemptible, cowardly men. By the way, I know that the populist I expected to hear applauded from the populists in the gallery. (Laughter.) It was so distinctly populist that their silence amazes me, and it grieves me, because they will have to applaud just that answer next Thursday night. (Laughter.)

Wages Not Charity.

Now, my friends, if this question of

wages were a question of philanthropy, or a question of charity, then this interesting young gentleman, from New York, might be held to have answered within the limits of reason by expressing the motives of those who put a question to him which he finds it difficult to answer. But wages have nothing to do with charity; it makes no difference whether the employer is a benevolent man or an avaricious man. Wages depend upon laws which neither the employer or employee can control, for wages depend upon the volume of product, depend upon the amount of commodities which the laborer can create, and I do not believe that even Mr. Bryan pretends that he has got magical power to multiply the quantity of commodities throughout this country, or even if he were elected president, with this whole interesting conglomeration which we find back of him here tonight on congress, that he could make two tables out of one.

No Miraculous Increase.

I know no miraculous increase of commodities in the history of the world since the loaves and fishes were multiplied on the side of the mount, and if Mr. Bryan became president ten times over, and these populist gentlemen in the gallery imagine that they would find the amount of commodities increased by his election, then if somebody asked the answer would not be "He's all right." I do not believe that even the populists who said that every man in the United States, including this city, whose wealth has quadrupled since 1873, is suffering from the crime which was perpetrated in that year, that even he pretends that Mr. Bryan could multiply the number of commodities in the country, that he has any magical power by which the pieces which constitute that table could be

home every day and divide it up among the butcher and the baker, and the landlord, because the moment he divided it he would lose all of its value. So instead of taking the table which he can not divide he takes it equivalent in money, which he can divide, but the basis of his compensation is a proportion of his product all the time. (Applause.) No table is made for two dollars because the man pays another two dollars because he loves him, even though three dollars a day. No man pays another three dollars a day, if he can get the same work performed for two. The truth has dawned even on Mr. Bryan, because he declared himself in one of his speeches—(Cries of "Mark Hanna will.") I don't know if Mark Hanna will or not, but I know if Mark Hanna did he couldn't do it long, because if he paid a laborer three dollars a day for making tables, we will say, and a day for making tables, we will say, and another man could employ laborers at two dollars a day that at the end of a very short time he would have Mark Hanna bankrupted, and the employees that he had tried to pay higher wages to would find themselves worse off than before, in the bankruptcy of their employer. Now that is something which has not dawned upon a populist's mind. He believes that the laborer is more or less of a mendicant, that his wages come more or less through the charity of his employer. They do not. They come to him from the necessity of his employer. I have pointed out to you if of the product of five tables worth \$20 a laborer obtaineth \$4 a day he gets one-fifth of his product.

Wages Would Be Higher.

Now let us assume that through greater efficiency in labor caused by machinery, or the cheapness of material, or both causes combined, one man were enabled to produce ten tables a day, the employer could very well afford to give him two

would reduce your wages you would be better off; if you reduce your wages your chance of employment will be better, he says. Do you suppose that statement is original with Mr. Bryan? There is not a boss or employer of labor that ever set out to reduce the wages of his employees that he did not say exactly that thing. If there be a curtail contemplated in any of your factories, I will tell you something to gather and say "It affords me the keenest satisfaction to cut down your wages, you are looking too comfortable, I want to reduce your comfort." Oh, no, he will say "unless you consent to take less wages, why, I can't employ you full time; unless you take a cheaper dollar you won't have as many chances of employment." It means the same thing; one of Bryanese, and the other of English.

Now, this is the first time in the history of civilization, at least to my knowledge, that a candidate before an election has come before a populace whose support he sought and asked it to go on a strike to reduce their wages. I have known many instances in which men went on a strike to increase their wages; I know the demand that attends the success of such a movement, and the sacrifice and energy with which it must be prosecuted, but if any one wants to reduce his wages he need not go on a strike for that purpose; he can manage that himself.

Would Inquire Into His Sanity.

All that is necessary is to go to his employer and tell him that he believes if the dollar is cheapened or the wages are reduced he will feel better, he will feel that the prospects for everybody are better, and the employer would cut him down 25 cents, if he was a dishonest man, and he would get something to gather and say "sanity if he is an honest man. Now I will venture to say that Mr. Bryan won't give any other answer to the question than that Thursday night—that by cheapening the dollar it makes you increase the chances of employment of labor.

If it were true, if it were an economical truth that wages were too high and that it was the part of prudence to reduce them, I would not pay very much to take Mr. Bryan's chance of election. He advances that proposition plainly, but I respect him for having plainly and candidly stated what he believes to be the truth to the American people. This populist declaration is based upon a misconception of economic law. Employment is not promoted by reduction of the wages. If I have succeeded in making clear to you the law which governs the rate of wages, it is a question of fact that you can't have high wages unless you have a large product. If a man who is getting \$4 a day making tables should the next week be able to earn \$8 a day, it can only be by doubling the number of tables that he produces. Now that he doubles the number of tables that he produces he increases the demand for all kinds of materials going to make up the tables; that being so, it is plain the increased demand must lead to an increased rate of wages.

Wages Would Be Contracted.

The larger the product, the higher the rate of wages. If instead of producing five tables a laborer could only produce three, why the rate of wages would be contracted. And any reduction in the rate of wages would be the reduction in the rate of wages of every man who furnished the supplies out of which the tables were made. Any of you gentlemen know that when wages are low it is much harder to get a job at 90 cents a day than it is if wages are \$2 a day. Wages could not be \$2 a day if every man that wanted to work could not get a job readily. It is because employers are competing among each other for labor that the rate of wages runs up. It is when men are competing with each other for employment that the rate of wages goes down. Hence you can have no high rate of wages unless you have the right production. Mr. Bryan's theory, therefore, that by reducing the rate of wages you will increase the opportunities for labor, is in direct violation of the experience of mankind. 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FOR MCKINLEY

And is Opposed to Candidate Wm. J. Bryan.

THE GREAT RESULT

Archbishop Ireland Condemns Chicago Platform

And Says It Means the Annulment of All Laws.

Ringling Letter to Voters Declaring the Free Silver Plank to be Among the Least of the Evils of the Chicago Platform.

I STAND BY THE PLATFORM AND THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE OF THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS. I AM OPPOSED TO THE PLATFORM AND THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE OF THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT CHICAGO.

JOHN IRELAND, ARCHBISHOP OF ST. PAUL, St. Paul, Oct. 11.—Archbishop Ireland today gave out for publication a ringing letter of warning to the voters of the free and independent coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, however much it menaces the prosperity of the nation, to be one of the least of the evils contained in the Chicago platform. In his opinion the silver plank is subordinate in its alarming importance to the denial of the president's right to send troops into any state to quell riots and protect federal interests unless requested to do so by the governor of the state, and to the plain menacing the nonpartisan integrity of the supreme court.

The supreme court is styled by the prelate as the palladium of American liberty, and the declaration against the president's right to order out federal troops in cases similar to that of the Chicago riot is held to be a rehabilitation of the secession sentiment, which he asserts, was buried at Appomattox.

Text of the Letter.

Following is the text of the letter, which was written in response to the request of 27 prominent business men of this state, representative of all political parties:

"I am now unwilling, in this crisis through which the country is now passing, to speak for the integrity of the state, for the social order, for the prosperity of the people, for the honor of America, and the permanency of free institutions. I am a citizen of the country, concerned in all the interests of the nation, subject to all the responsibilities of citizenship. To be silent, when words of mine may be of some profit to the people, would be cowardice, would be crime.

"I am not unmindful of the objection made against the churchman speaking at any time on matters which have entered the arena of politics, lest his influence as a teacher of religion seem to be used to promote the interests of a political party. I might reply that there are occasions when a political platform means disaster to the country, when politics is closely connected with morals, religion, and that on those occasions the churchman must be the patriot without allowing a moment's thought to considerations of expediency and must take in hand the moral or religious issue, even if it be vested in the arguments of politics.

"But in the present instance I seek no excuse of this kind. I speak entirely as the citizen, without warrant from my ecclesiastical position. Deep as my convictions are I hold in all due respect my fellow citizens who hold convictions at variance with my own. I impeach neither their good faith nor their honor. I am dealing not with men, but with principles and movements. This justice I render to those whose ideas I am ready to combat. I am sure they will render to me.

"I STAND BY THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM AND THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE OF THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS. I AM OPPOSED TO THE PLATFORM AND THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE OF THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT CHICAGO."

"The days of the civil war excepted, at no time did so great peril threaten the country as that which is involved in the political campaign of today.

"The question of free and unlimited coinage of silver is put in the foreground. This question has its importance, but it is of a minor importance in presence of other questions which are brought into issue.

"The movement which had its expression in the Chicago convention and which now seeks, by popular suffrage to enthrone itself in the capital of the nation is in its logical effect against the United States; it is secession; the secession of 1861, which our soldiers believed they had consigned to eternal death at Appomattox, but which demand again recognition from the American people.

"The declaration in the Chicago platform has and can have no other meaning: 'We denounce arbitrary interference by federal authorities in local affairs as a violation of the constitution of the United States and a crime against free institutions.' The words point to the act of Grover Cleveland sending United States troops to protect national property and enforce national laws during the Chicago riots in 1894.

"IN THOSE WORDS THERE IS THE OLD SECESSION DOCTRINE THAT STATES ARE INDEPENDENT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT AT WASHINGTON; THERE IS THE ANNULMENT OF THE UNION; THERE IS NO AMERICA THAT OUTSIDE THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA IT IS WITHOUT POWER OF SELF-ASSERTION OR SELF-DEFENSE."

"The president of the United States is told that to enforce national laws and protect national property he cannot march his troops into any state without the authorization of the governor of that state. One of the chief speakers of the convention of Chicago understood the significance of the convention and voiced its spirit in the following words: 'I came from a state which was the home of secession,' said Senator Tillman of South Carolina. 'I say,' he continued, 'it is a sectional issue and it will prevail.'"

"And fitting was it that the speaker

voicing the spirit of the Chicago convention should be the representative of South Carolina. Thrice now has South Carolina spoke for secession—when it passed in 1832 the nullification ordinance, when in 1861 it fired on Fort Sumter, when in 1896 it cries out a sectional issue and it will prevail."

"THE PLATFORM OF THE CHICAGO CONVENTION THREATENS THE COUNTRY WITH DESTRUCTION OF SOCIAL ORDER, WITH LAWLESSNESS AND ANARCHY."

"The personification of law and of social order in America is our courts, and the promise of safety to our free institutions is the prompt obedience of the people to those courts. And now, the courts are to be shorn of their power, and shorn of it in favor of mobs, bent on rioting and the destruction of property.

"We especially object," says the Chicago platform, "to government by injunction, as a new and highly dangerous form of oppression." Here reference is made to the action of the courts during the Chicago riots—without which action there is no calculating how much ruin should have come to the city.

"THE PALLADIUM OF AMERICAN LIBERTIES IS THE SUPREME COURT AT WASHINGTON, THE COUNTERPART OF WHICH, IN MAJESTY AND POWER TO ENFORCE ABSOLUTE JUSTICE DOES NOT EXIST AMONG THE NATIONS OF CHRISTENDOM."

"Put, as far as it is possible to human ingenuity, outside of partisan politics, independent of all political influences, through their life tenure of office, the judges of this court rule congress and president, states and nation, and expound the law in all its inflexibility, no matter who or what must yield to it. And now a convention speaks of the supreme court 'as it may be hereafter constituted,' intimating unmistakably the intention, if the party represented in that convention comes to power, the intention to so constitute the courts, by the popular election of the judges, by the shortening of their term of office, or otherwise, as to make it insensible to the stern voice of the law, and responsive to the passing whims of political parties.

"Worse, to my mind, than all this, is the spirit of socialism that permeates the whole movement which has issued from the convention of Chicago. It is the 'International' of Europe, now taking body in America. Of this one cannot but be convinced when the movement is closely observed, the shibboleths of its adherents listened to, the discourses of its orators carefully examined.

"The war of class against class is upon us, the war of the proletariat against the property holder. No other meaning than this can be given to the appeals to 'the common people,' 'to labor,' 'to the poor and downtrodden,' and to the denunciations against 'plutocrats' and 'corporations' and 'money-grabbers' and 'bankers.'"

"MANY ADHERENTS OF THE MOVEMENT DO NOT PERCEIVE ITS FULL MEANING; BUT LET THEM BEWARE! THEY ARE LIGHTING TORCHES WHICH, BORNE IN THE HANDS OF RECKLESS MEN, MAY LIGHT UP IN THE COUNTRY THE LURID FIRES OF A COMMUNE."

"America, heretofore, has been free from socialistic hatred and warfare; it has been a country of opportunities for all men, and it has given to the laborer a livelihood higher and better than is afforded him in any other country of the world. Is this all to be changed? Is social chaos, gloating over ruins, to be the method of social elevation of the masses?"

"There may be room in some things for peaceful amelioration through a well informed public opinion and orderly legislation, but class hatred and angry passion never lead to aught but general misery and suffering.

"The people of America must today look warily around, guard against catchwords and misleading war cries, avoid giving an countenance to socialistic or anarchistic tendencies and know that the first condition of prosperity to any and all classes of the people is a peaceful commonwealth and assured social order.

"The monetary question is, indeed, a secondary issue in this campaign. I have, however, my convictions in this matter.

"THE FREE AND UNLIMITED COINAGE OF SILVER DOLLARS AT THE RATIO OF 16 TO 1 BY THE UNITED STATES, INDEPENDENTLY OF OTHER GREAT COMMERCIAL NATIONS, INTO DOLLARS WHICH SHALL BE MADE LEGAL TENDER, WILL DISTURB THE WHOLE BUSINESS OF THE COUNTRY AND BRING UPON IT A FINANCIAL DEPRESSION FAR BEYOND ANYTHING WHICH WE ARE NOW EXPERIENCING."

"I am often confronted with the pamphlet of Archbishop Walsh of Dublin, on bimetalism, as a reply to my objection to the silver resolution of the Chicago convention. The pamphlet of Archbishop Walsh has no bearing whatever on the situation in America. The archbishop discusses bimetalism versus monometallism; and that only from the point of view—the effect of monometallism upon farmers' contracts under the land purchase act in Ireland. He expresses no opinion as to the ratio in which silver is to be coined, and he manifestly presupposes that bimetalism would be brought about under an international agreement.

"He explains that India was unable to keep up a silver currency independently of European nations. 'It was impossible for India to obtain the loans she was absolutely necessary for the development of the country,' and the reason was the fluctuation in the relative value of the rupee. It is the silver currency of China," he adds, "that stops the making of railways in that country."

"Archbishop Walsh's pamphlet is throughout a solid argument against the Chicago platform. To what he says he might add that France and all the countries of the Latin union together were ultimately compelled to give up bimetalism, so long as other countries of Europe would not co-operate with them.

Consequences of Unlimited Coinage.

"The question before the people of America today is the coinage of silver by this country, independently of the great commercial nations of the world, at the ratio of 16 to 1. This ratio is the double of the present commercial value of silver. The consequences of unlimited coinage in these circumstances are easily perceived.

"The one hope of the silver party is that 'under free coinage we will raise the value of silver to \$1.29 an ounce, measured in gold.' On what authority is this said? On that of the mere word of the men who make the assertion.

"The experience of our country contradicts the assertion. The purchasing of \$50,000,000 worth of silver bullion per year under the Sherman act was unable to prevent the fall in the value of silver from \$1 an ounce to its present low value.

"The experience of France contradicts the assertion. France, with all the countries of the Latin union, had

to give up the coinage of silver, lest, overloaded with the silver of the world, it should lose all its gold.

"Common sense is against the assertion. Silver is now purchased in such quantities at such small expense of production that its value cannot be kept up to its former standard.

"IS THE WHOLE BUSINESS OF AMERICA TO BE IMPERILED BY A LEAP INTO AN EXPERIMENT WHICH THOSE VERY MEN WHO ADVOCATE IT CONFESS TO BE ONLY AN EXPERIMENT AND WHICH EXPERIENCE AND COMMON SENSE CONDEMN?"

"The boast that the United States is able alone to whip England and the rest of the world into the coinage of silver at 16 to 1 or to force the value of silver up to \$1.29 an ounce is mere nonsense. We are a great people, indeed, but we have not yet grown to that commercial strength that our country means the commerce of the world. Our national pride may give us extraordinary dreams of our importance, but it will not do to build the business of the country upon these dreams.

"Would all the commercial nations together coin silver at 16 to 1 bring up the silver value of bullion to \$1.29 per ounce? Perhaps. Strong commercial reasons suggest the contrary. Would America alone bring silver to \$1.29? Assuredly not, of course. The new demand for silver from the mints would give some increase to its value, which increase, however, might again be offset by an increase of production.

"Some imagine that the ratio of silver to gold was always 16 to 1 or thereabout. The ratio was constantly changing throughout historic times; at one time silver was more valuable than gold; the time of the discovery of America silver was ten times less valuable than gold; 200 years before it had been eight times less valuable. The ratio is constantly changing and the question for us today is not what the ratio was at a preceding date, but what it should be in our time.

Respects Paid to Bismarck.

"But has not Herr Bismarck counseled the United States to go ahead and make the experiment all alone? Yes, and some Americans quote his advice as an authority. The silly old fox would, indeed, be pleased to see America make the experiment—and go to the bottom of the sea.

"Free coinage, then, will give us money worth in the commercial market of the world a little over half its nominal value. No one imagines that the stamp of the government gives value to a piece of metal; it merely certifies to the quantity and quality. Otherwise the government stamp might as well be affixed to copper, or to mere paper. If the government stamp gave value, the debased coins issued in the past by impetuous sovereigns would not have ruined the subjects of these sovereigns, and the assignat of France, and the paper issued by Ferdinand of Naples a century ago, would not have sold in the market almost as government rags.

"Legal tender compelling men to accept against their will money above its commercial value in the markets of the world is rank injustice. The early financial statesmen of America—Jefferson, Morris, Hamilton—never thought of making the legal value of coin higher than the commercial value of the metal of which the coins were made.

"Therefore, with the passage of free silver coinage we shall have a currency rejected at its nominal value from the markets of the world, unstable and fluctuating in real value. Business cannot prosper with such a currency.

"THE FIRST CONDITION OF THE LIFE OF BUSINESS IS STABILITY OF THE CURRENCY. NONE WILL INVEST MONEY OF A CERTAIN VALUE TODAY IN COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY IF, BY THE TIME THE RAW MATERIAL HAS BEEN TURNED INTO MARKETABLE WARE, THE CURRENCY IS LIKELY TO HAVE CHANGED IN VALUE."

"Business in all branches would become speculation, a gamble, and conservative capital would keep out of sight. No loans would be made. It is nonsense to say that capital would put itself into the American market whether the capital be American or European. We should not be deluded by words. We may clamor in vain for capital; it will not come to us unless there be security for it. It will remain in the vaults of safety or go to other parts of the world where reward is small but certain. And without capital, there will be no enterprise and no work for the people.

"I AM ABSOLUTELY CONVINCED THAT THE LABORING CLASSES WILL SUFFER THE MOST OF ALL FROM FREE SILVER COINAGE."

"And, yet, the laboring classes are those that are the most urgently appealed to in this free silver movement. A man who talks against free silver is put down at once as an enemy of the people. 'If I am in reality advising them for their good and serving their true interests,'

"Those above all others in the land who should today be on their guard against the silver movement are the laborers of America.

"But, will not the farmers be benefited? Will they not receive a higher price for their products? Maybe a higher price, but not a higher value. Of what use is it to have a dollar instead of a half dollar if the dollar can purchase no more than the half dollar? And will farmers receive even nominally a much higher price than they do now?"

"THE BEST MARKET OF THE FARMER'S PRODUCT IS HIS OWN COUNTRY. AND IF HIS OWN COUNTRY IS IMPOVERISHED BY FREE SILVER, HIS MARKET IS CLOSED, IF LABORERS IN CITIES ARE PENNILESS, THE FARMER WILL RECEIVE BUT LITTLE FOR HIS HARVESTS."

"Men on salaries will scarcely hope to have their salaries doubled, even nominally, and then their salaries, such as they may be, will have only half the purchasing power they have today.

"The silver party says that the principal or interest in gold will receive the same salaries as today, and their salaries will have but half the debt paying power which they have today.

"But those who owe debts not payable in gold? Well, if the country is ruined where will they find even silver to pay their debts in silver? The only men benefited—and they are few to-day, and it is scarcely worth while to bring around a revolution in the country to benefit them—are the debtors who have today gold on hand, and who, by free silver coinage, will have their store doubled in nominal value, and will be enabled to reduce their debts by one-half. And for those the question remains: Is it honest?"

"It is a delusion to imagine that silver will circulate as a medium of exchange. It has been easily by all, and that the quantity will make up for the lack of value. If silver bullion does not rise in commercial value, silver will not be produced in quantities, and as owners of silver will not part with it except in exchange for commodities or labor

which they deem useful and valuable, if the business of the country is not prosperous, the people will get very little silver and obtain no profit from free mintage.

"But—and here is the popular argument in favor of free silver coinage—we have had hard times under the gold standard. That is true, and what is also true is that under the silver standard we shall have much harder times.

"IT IS THE GREAT FALLACY OF THE DAY TO BE ATTRIBUTING OUR HARD TIMES TO THE GOLD STANDARD."

"The craze for free silver as a cure for hard times is explicable on the same theory that a man who has been a long time sick despite the attentive care of expert physicians, will call for any quack who advertises to cure all the ills of humanity. Hard times have come through the severe and resistless working of economic laws, which go their way in spite of legal enactments of parliament or congress.

"Our hard times have come from the general competition with the countries of the whole globe, into which we are forced by cheapness and facility of transportation—from overproduction in past years, from extravagance during good times, and from our own social and political agitations.

"ONE OF THE CHIEF CAUSES OF HARD TIMES TODAY IS THE AGITATION FOR A RADICAL CHANGE IN THE CURRENCY OF THE COUNTRY."

"If the American people put down by an overwhelming majority this agitation—bury it out of sight—one chief cause of hard times will be out of the way. Other causes may remain, more or less. That of the general competition with all the nations of the earth must remain. Good times, however, may be expected to come back, surely, even if only gradually.

"The overproduction that glutted our markets has been used up; capital is anxious to do something with its money, if it can be invested safely; our wondrous natural resources invite investments to develop them, and confidence restored, the outlook is bright. But the essential thing is confidence. Today it is confidence that is needed far more than an increase in the volume of currency. The volume of the currency is large enough; to increase it further surely will not help us. No or private, debts contracted upon a financial system, such that those who loan money gave it at a certain commercial value, and believed, as they could not at the time have helped doing, that they would receive it back at the same commercial value, should be paid in values of hat financial system.

"THAT THE GREAT AMERICAN NATION WILL, AS A NATION, DECLARE TO THE WORLD THAT IT WILL NOW MAKE A LEAP INTO A NEW CREDITORS TO BE SATISFIED WITH HALF, OR A LITTLE MORE, OF THE MONEY THEY LOANED TO IT, AND GO ON RECORD IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD AS A BROKEN DOWN BANKRUPT, REBUILT NATION, IS NOT POSSIBLE TO BELIEVE."

"No one will say in justification of such a possibility that America is compelled by national poverty to do so. Then, no one should be able to say that she thinks of doing so.

"There are a hundred aspects of this question which I do not touch upon. I merely throw out some few thoughts which show reasons for my own present political faith, and which may be of some benefit to others in forming their own judgment.

"I have come to look upon the present agitation as the great test of universal suffrage and popular sovereignty. Can the people defend public honor and the institutions of the country at the polls, as they have done on the field of battle? In their judgment, so careful to weigh all things in the scale of reason, and to avoid all rash experiments, they can be trusted with the settlement of grave social and political problems? That is the question that is before us at the present moment."

TRUE DEMOCRAT DOCTRINE.

Jefferson, Jackson and Benton Were For a Gold Standard.

Jefferson, in 1783, wrote: 'Just principles will lead us to disregard legal property altogether, to inquire into the market price of gold in the several countries with which we shall principally be connected in commerce and to take an average from them. I very much doubt a right now to change the value, and especially to lessen it.'

The house committee of 1821, reported: 'It is sufficient to know, by our happy experience, that the gold standard is to rid us of a gold currency and leave us nothing but silver.'

The house committee in 1834, reported: 'The desideratum in the monetary system is a standard of uniform value. We cannot ascertain that both metals have ever circulated simultaneously, concurrently and indiscriminately in any country where there are banks of money dealers, and we entertain the conviction that the nearest approach to an invariable standard is its establishment in one metal, which metal shall compose exclusively the currency for large payments.'

Andrew Jackson, in 1836, wrote: 'There is no fraud in gold. It is unchangeable and will do its office everywhere and at all times. Labor imparts an invariable value to it.'

Benton, in 1834, said in debate: 'It (gold) has an intrinsic value, which gives it currency all over the world to the full amount of that value without regard to law or circumstances. It has a uniformity of value which makes it the safest standard of value proper to which the wisdom of man has yet discovered. It is a commodity over all money gives its possessor the choice and command of all other money.'

Following this debate the act called the 'administration gold bill,' intended to put the country on a single gold standard, was passed, 145 to 38 in the house and 35 to 7 in the senate, and signed by Andrew Jackson, president.

The house committee, in 1853, reported: 'Gold is the only standard of value by which all property is now measured. It is virtually the only currency of the country. We desire to have the standard currency consist of gold only, and that these silver coins shall be entirely subservient to it, and that they shall be used rather as tokens than as standard coins.'

The silver standard countries have a per capita of silver of \$2.32, the rest of their small circulation being mainly devaluated paper.

REBUKED BY MR. UHL

REFUSES TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE BRYAN CAMPAIGN.

CHICAGO CONVENTION WAS VERY UN-DEMOCRATIC.

He Says the Democrat Platform Strikes at the Core of Our National Institutions—His Plain Letter to D. J. Campau.

The Hon. Edwin F. Uhl of this city, at present ambassador to Germany, has given his disapproval of the popular silver platform in unmistakable terms and refuses to enrich the Bryan campaign fund by a contribution of any amount whatever. Daniel J. Campau's pitiful appeal for help was given a decided "frost" by Mr. Uhl, who replied to him with a strong rebuke denouncing the Chicago platform. Following is the interesting correspondence which passed between Mr. Uhl and Mr. Campau with reference to it.

National Democrat Committee, Auditorium Annex, James K. Jones, Chairman, William P. St. John, Treasurer, Chicago, Sept. 5, 1896.

Hon. Edwin F. Uhl, American Embassy, Berlin, Germany.

Dear Sir—I venture to write you with reference to our committee in this campaign.

It is imperative that the national committee have additional funds with which to prosecute the campaign industriously from now to its close. There has always existed a great discrepancy in the campaign funds of the two parties, but the difference was never more marked than this year. The classes that have profited and that hope to profit by legislation have contributed vast sums to the republican campaign fund, and we can only hope for assistance from friends of the people's cause. Our urgent necessities are my excuse for this letter. Hoping for an early answer and thanking you in advance for the aid I feel certain you will give us, I am

Faithfully yours, Daniel J. Campau, Chairman Dem. Campaign Committee, Thiergarten Strasse 8, Berlin, Sept. 21, 1896.

My Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your letter of the 5th instant, to which you subscribe your name as "Chairman Democratic Campaign Committee," requesting from me a contribution to the fund of your committee, "with which to prosecute the campaign (on behalf of the Chicago nominees), industriously from now to its close."

In reply I have to say that I cannot conscientiously comply with your request, as I deem it the patriotic duty of every citizen of the United States to do what he may for the defeat of the cause which you thus solicit me to aid.

You apply to me as a democrat (such you have long known me), one having great faith in the democrat creed and anxious that it may endure. It is due to you, therefore, that I should give the reasons which have led to my mediation.

I do not recognize as the rightful representatives of true democracy a convention whose principles and policy as enunciated in its platform, are at war with the historic tenets of that great political organization—a platform which strikes at the very essentials of our constitutional form of government and announces a policy that would undermine one of the pillars wrought into our peculiar system by which the form of the republic, without whose preservation that system cannot survive, which assails the independence and integrity of the supreme court of the United States because displeased with one of its decisions, and promises, if given the power, to pack that court until its judgments shall accord with the will of the law enacting body which threatens the debasement of our currency and favors legislation impairing the obligation of contracts; what shadowing the disastrous line of action to be followed in the event of the election of its nominees, in effect condemns the president, "the head and front of those offending hath this extent no more" that he has faithfully executed the law, as was his duty under the oath of his great office, that when organized anarchy, unrestrained by the state, and defying all authority, seized government property, obstructed the United States mail, interrupted interstate commerce, applied the torch and incited riot, he invoked the strong arm of the federal power and struck it down, applying to lawless violence an unanticipated force which compelled obedience to law, and saving an imperiled people from a flood of ills, the extent of which we know not, and whose dire results we cannot estimate, an act which alone should give him an enduring claim upon the loyal and grateful affections of his patriotic countrymen; that, in an acute and critical emergency he stood between his country and national repudiation, averted a great financial crisis, and consequent universal disaster, upheld the national credit and preserved the national honor.

Such is the platform of the Chicago convention. It is a platform in no sense a democrat in its spirit, its essence, its tendency are un-democratic, un-American, revolutionary, and loyal democrats are charged with a grave and special obligation to see to it that no such noxious growth shall, in the name of democracy, be engrafted upon the body politic.

It was of great satisfaction to me to note that so many of the leading democrats of my home city in Michigan, of which state you and I are citizens, were among the very first to announce an indignant rejection of the action at Chicago, and to inaugurate a movement for the holding of a national democrat convention, and the selection from among the distinguished leaders of the party, of candidates, upon a platform responsive to its ancient and time-tested principles and traditions. Such action has been had in the nomination of Palmer and Buckner, for whom I should cast my vote if in the United States at the approaching election. I am, sir, Your obedient servant,

Edwin F. Uhl, Hon. Daniel J. Campau, Chairman, etc.

GOLDBUGS IN THE WHEEL. Goldbugs must have got into the wheat fields, judging from the way in which wheat persists in going up while the price of silver is falling. The Bryanites must find some other standard of comparison than their favorite bushel of wheat, and they have not much time left for this campaign.—Boston Transcript.

The gold standard countries, with less than one-third of the world's population, have very nearly two-thirds of the world's currency circulation.

A BRYAN AND A WOE!

PROPHET OF ILL!

BIRD OF BAD OMEN!

This pretended champion of the "plain people," William J. Bryan in a speech said:

"I think it (meaning the victory of the free coinage movement) WILL CAUSE A PANIC, but the country is in a deplorable condition and it will take extreme measures to restore it to a condition of prosperity."

HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?

Senator Teller, another free silver fanatic, has answered this question. He said in his Cleveland speech: "If free silver should win this year, I WOULD NOT ANTICIPATE THE IMMEDIATE REVIVAL OF GOOD TIMES, BUT INSIDE OF TWENTY YEARS we certainly will have established a financial system that will give universal prosperity to those who faithfully labor, and one that will be an example of all the nations of the earth."

WAGE WORKERS! FARMERS! BUSINESS MEN! How do you like the prospect?

A vote for Bryan means a vote for a PANIC and a long period of FINANCIAL DEPRESSION.

Here is another GEM from the boy orator:

"One of the immediate duties of government is the putting of rings in the noses of hogs!!!"—William J. Bryan, Chicago, Sept. 7.

How dignified! No other presidential candidate ever disgraced himself and his country by such utterances. Bryan is a dreamer, a prophet of DISASTER and a buffoon. We appeal to the American people to see to it that such a man shall not disgrace the presidential chair, occupied by Washington and Lincoln.

BRYAN FALLS FOUL OF FACTS.

"Prosperity has never follow the gold standard."—W. J. Bryan's Speech at Covington, Ky., Oct. 2.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

THE TOTAL WEALTH of the United States was \$30,068,518,507 in 1870. It was \$65,037,091,197 in 1890. AN INCREASE OF OVER 100 PER CENT UNDER THE GOLD STANDARD.

THE WEALTH PER CAPITA of the United States was \$780 in 1870; it was \$1,036 in 1890. AN INCREASE OF 32 PER CENT UNDER THE GOLD STANDARD.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE increased from 1873 to 1890 44 PER CENT under the gold standard. In the same time the trade of Great Britain increased only 22 per cent.

THE COAL PRODUCTION of the United States increased from 63,822,830 tons in 1880 to 140,882,729 tons in 1890, an increase of 121 PER CENT UNDER TEN YEARS OF GOLD STANDARD.

THE IRON PRODUCTION of the United States increased from 2,741,553 tons in 1873, to 9,202,703 tons in 1890, AN INCREASE OF 235 per cent, under eleven years of gold standard.

THE SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS of the United States increased from \$549,874,358 in 1870, to \$1,810,597,023 in 1895, AN INCREASE OF ABOUT 230 per cent under the gold standard.

THE NUMBER OF DEPOSITORS in the savings banks of the United States increased from 1,630,946 in 1870, to 4,875,519 in 1895, and their SAVINGS PER CAPITA increased in the same time from \$14.26 to \$25.88.

THE PUBLIC DEBT of the United States was \$1,922,517,324 in 1880 or \$38.33 PER CAPITA; in 1890 it was only \$915,962,412, or \$14.63 PER CAPITA—a reduction of more than 50 per cent in the total and of 61 per cent in per capita of indebtedness—UNDER THE GOLD STANDARD.

THE STATE DEBTS of the United States amounted to \$204,500,674, or \$5.79 per capita, in 1880; in 1890 they amounted to \$132,336,689, or only \$3.50 per capita.

THE NET FEDERAL, STATE AND COUNTY indebtedness in the United States was \$2,336,949,034 in 1880, or \$46.59 per capita; in 1890 it was \$1,281,020,840, or \$20.46 per capita—a reduction of 50 per cent.

FARM PROPERTY, including lands, fences and buildings, were valued at \$3,262,000,000 in 1870, and had increased to \$13,279,000,000 in 1890. FARMERS OWNED \$336,000,000 worth of improvements and machinery in 1870, and \$494,000,000 worth in 1890.

FARM LIVE STOCK amounted to \$1,525,000,000 in 1870, and to \$2,208,000,000 in 1890.

ACREAGE OF FARM LANDS in 1870 was 407,735,041; in 1890, 633,218,613—an increase of over 50 per cent.

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION deposits were of little consequence in 1875; in 1892 they reached a total of \$500,000,000, and in 1896 amounted to \$750,000,000—ALL UNDER THE GOLD STANDARD.

THE EXPORTS from the United States have increased 134 PER CENT since 1872—under the gold standard.

EX-MINISTER PHELPS

WROTE A LETTER CONDEMNING THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

HAS GOOD REASONS WHY HE WILL NOT SUPPORT IT.

Chicago Platform Seeks to Let in a "Seething and Polluted Flood of Communism, Mob Law, Bankruptcy and Anarchy."

Burlington, Vt., Aug. 23.—The "Free Press" is out with a letter from the Hon. Edward J. Phelps, ex-minister to England, to the Hon. G. G. Benedict. The letter is dated "Newport, R. I., Aug. 23," and in part it says: "You are right in supposing that, under existing conditions, there are no ties of party and no difference of opinion upon questions of mere policy that will deter me for a moment from giving my vote and voice as effectually as I can in opposition to the Chicago nomination and platform. I regard the pending presidential election as presenting the most dangerous crisis that this country has ever encountered. It does not, in my judgment, involve any political controversy, nor any question of the supremacy of party, for such considerations are lost sight of in the far greater gravity of the situation. The real issues are one upon which all patriotic men, and all who are interested in the prosperity and welfare of the country, should find themselves upon one side and opposed to a common enemy.

Meet a Common Enemy.

"The attack that we have to resist is not upon the policy, but upon the life of the nation. For they would take the life who destroy the means by which it lives—the business of many thousands and industry of millions. On these we are all, whether rich or poor, high or low, alike dependent. That there should be prosperity in some employments and not in others, or among one class of people and not among others, is impossible. Business comprehends all lawful industries. It represents an entire and divisible system, which must prosper or languish as a whole. When it is stimulated all profit, when it is depressed, all suffer. And the only difference, if there is any, between business and labor, is that the one is the necessary and principal employer of the other. When business flourishes the laborer is in demand; when it declines, he is idle.

"Business of whatever sort in a country like ours, rich in resources, full of energy and vitality, rests chiefly upon public confidence, and a sound and stable currency. When either is, and much more when both are impaired, or even gravely threatened, business suffers, general depression comes, labor declines and the wolf approaches many a door. Without confidence there can be no credit, no enterprise; capital is hoarded, sent abroad, or lies idle, and all industries diminish or cease, and the surest way the world has ever seen to destroy confidence is to debase the currency and to make it uncertain from day to day how much a dollar is worth, and how much it is going to count for in the near future—to take away, as is now proposed, one-half of its value and to set the other half to fluctuating to an indefinite extent.

No Man More Criminal.

"There is, therefore, in my judgment, no man more criminal, or who is a worse public enemy than he who engages in or countenances that infamous and destructive attempt. And he is ten-fold a criminal who seeks success in it by playing upon the prejudices and the passions of the less intelligent, and stimulating a warfare of classes, that most desolating conflict that can come upon any nation; well knowing, for he has all the experience of the world to teach him, that he is not compassing the destruction of one class, but of both, since those whom he dupes into serving his purpose must inevitably be the earliest and the worst sufferers by its consequences. Because the less a man has, or the less he earns, the more necessary it is to him that the value of that little should be maintained and made sure, and that the few dollars in his pocket should be as good dollars as there are.

"Aside from the financial delusions of the Chicago platform its other features are almost equally objectionable. It proposed to repudiate in great part the national debt; to destroy the protection we enjoy under the supreme court of the United States; to restrain the army of the national executive from the repression of lawless violence, and even from the preservation of the very agencies of the government itself; to violate the obligation to the sanctity of existing contracts; and to restrict the freedom of private contracts in the future. It seeks, in short, to break down the dykes which the constitution and the law of the land have, with long and laborious assiduity, raised for the defense of the common interests and welfare and to let in upon us the seething and polluted flood of communism, mob law, bankruptcy, repudiation and anarchy, which it is the chief object of all civilized governments to exclude. Can sensible men contemplate these proposals without perceiving the destruction they involve?

"The only men who can profit by the success of this crusade are the plutocrat silver mine owners, already rich, almost beyond the dreams of avarice, who have set on foot and diligently propagated it; and their followers who, if it prevails, will get into office by its means. The rest of us will be common sufferers in the general ruin. I do not believe there is any man whose experience is large enough, or whose imagination is vivid enough to predict the extent of the evil consequences, which, if adopted, the theories of these men will entail upon us.

"There are those, strange as it may seem, who, concurring in the views I have tried to present, are still considering whether adhesion to the existing organization of the democrat party is not more important than the salvation of the public interest. With a man who is content to place his party, right or wrong, above his country, I cannot reason, for we have no ideas in common. But the question still remains, will the sacrifice preserve the party that makes it?

Party Disrupted.

"The party is already hopelessly disrupted on the issue presented. We cannot follow both its divisions at the same time, since they are moving in opposite directions. On the one side are the old-time-honored principles of the party and leaders and a very large proportion of its better and most instructed element. Which way shall we go then? With its statesmen, or with its camp followers? With its principles, or with

its organization, stampeded and guided by its enemies? In which direction lies the future? Let no man be afraid to be right on this question, for it is the right that will triumph in the end, whether it reforms the party or destroys it.

"I shall, therefore, vote for Mr. McKinley. I am not a republican and I never shall be. I do not believe in protection and I shall never be converted to it. But in the throes of a deadly malady I cannot afford to reject the only physician who is in a situation to help me, because his political opinions are different from mine, or even because I think there are better physicians than he if they could only be had in time. I shall go further, and shall vote at the September election for the republican candidate for governor. I could not vote for any democrat candidate, however sound his personal views, who permits himself to be run on the Chicago platform of fraudulent money. The amount of the majority at the September election in Vermont was significant. It may inspire or may discourage those who in other fields are bearing the burden and heat of the fight for the right. I wish my vote to be so cast as to count for the most it can wherever it is counted.

"And if my voice, which does not trouble them often and will not trouble them long, should reach any of those with whom I have stood for so many years in exertions that we have the right to claim were disinterested, because in our state they were always hopeless, I should say to them: Stand as you have always stood, for what you believe to be right and for the best interests of your country. Let no man cajole you out of that proud consciousness, or lead you to blot a record that is your children's best inheritance."

INGERSOLL ON MONEY.

The Colonel States Some Plain Truths in His Own Unique Way.

Following is an extract from the speech of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll at Chicago on October 8:

Money that is money needs no guarantee, needs no backer; it is always there. No matter how many fraudulent down to dust, good money remains forever the same. We have a man running for the presidency on three platforms, with two vice presidents, that says money is a creature of law. If the government can make money by law, why should the government collect taxes? According to Mr. Bryan, our fathers were the friends of silver, and yet our dear old fathers in all their lives minted only 8,000,000 of these sacred dollars. Now, see what the enemies of silver have done. Since 1873 the enemies of silver have coined over 430,000,000 of these dollars, and yet silver kept going down. We are coining now over \$2,000,000 a month, and silver keeps going down.

Senator Jones of Nevada 1873 voted for the law of 1873. He said, from his speech in the senate, that God had made gold the standard. He said that gold was the mother of civilization. Whether he has heard from God since or not I do not know. But now he is on the other side. Senator Stewart of Nevada was there at the time, but voted for the act of 1873, and said that gold was the only standard. He has changed his mind. No government can afford to be a clipper on coins.

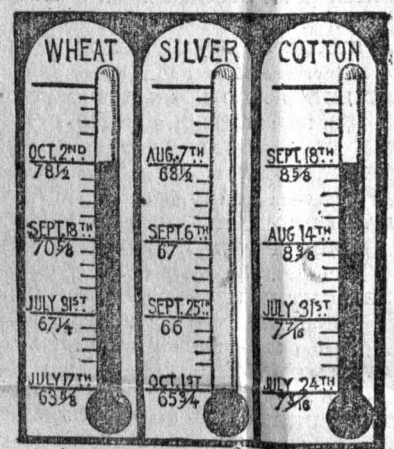
A great republic cannot afford to stamp a lie on silver or gold or paper. Honest money for an honest people, issued by an honest nation. You cannot make a paper dollar without taking a dollar's worth of paper. We must have paper that represents money. I want it issued by the government, and I want behind every one of these paper dollars either a dollar in gold or a silver dollar worth 100 cents, so that every greenback under the flag can lift up its hands and swear: "I know that my redeemer liveth." That was where I was 20 years ago, and that is where I am tonight.

For nations and individuals, at all times, everywhere and forever, honesty is the best policy. Better be an honest bankrupt than a rich thief. Poverty can hold in its hand the jewel honor—a jewel that outshines all other gems. A thousand times better be poor and noble than rich and fraudulent. Nobody can be helped by free coinage except the few people who could pay their debts if they were willing. Some say that it would help the mine owners. It would not. Coining this bullion into dollars would not increase its value, because you could coin the bullion of the whole world and the supply would be greater than the demand. Have free coinage tomorrow, and there is not a silver mine owner that would make a dollar—not one—by changing it into American coin. It would be worth only what the bullion is worth in the open market.

We want good money—good, honest money. And there was never any real prosperity for a nation or an individual without honesty, without integrity, and it is our duty to preserve the reputation of the great republic.

WHEAT, COTTON AND SILVER.

While Bryan is telegraphing the New York Journal that "the gold standard makes a dearer dollar, and falling prices mean hard times," the prices of wheat, corn and cotton are going up, and the price of silver, the supposed barometer of prices of farm products, is going down.



Bryan must demodify his farm product speeches or he will have to face such hard questions as: "What about wheat and cotton? Are their prices going up in sympathy with silver or because of a shortage of foreign crops? What connection is there, anyway, between the prices of farm products and of silver?"

Of course Bryan can answer all such questions. In fact they are "dead easy" for a powerful man who can lift the price of all the silver in the world to twice its present height, but it is just as well to avoid all unnecessary embarrassment.

NO REASON.

Even though the farmers may be right in thinking that they are not as prosperous as they ought to be it by no means follows that free coinage will improve their condition. Because a man has rheumatism is no reason why he should take the advice of a quack doctor who prescribes a big dose of opium.

Route of the Sound Money SPECIAL TRAIN

There Will Be Big Meetings and Small Ones. Speakers Will Travel by Special Train. Bryan's Route Will be Followed.

Sixty-eight Stops Arranged For--Men of Eloquence and Ability to Address the People.

Beginning Monday, October 26, the week before election, the Sound Money Democrats of Michigan will send across the state on board a special train a company of public speakers—something unprecedented in Michigan politics. Three full speeches will be made each day and at least a short one at every stopping place. Col. John P. Irish delivered an address in Lockerby Hall, Grand Rapids, Monday, Oct. 5, which is said by the best judges to be the best argument on the financial question that has been delivered in that city this year. The Hon. Bourke Cockran and Senator Henry M. Teller have both talked to Grand Rapids audiences, which makes this endorsement of Col. Irish a broad one, but it is nevertheless true. The other speakers who will travel with the special train do not appear to a disadvantage with Col. Irish. **TURN OUT TO HEAR THEM.**

Time Schedule:

Monday, Oct. 26, 1896.

Arrive Mackinaw City
via G. R. & I. 10:00 a m
Leave Mackinaw City
via G. R. & I. 10:45 a m
Arrive Petoskey
via G. R. & I. 11:45 a m
Leave Petoskey
via C. & W. M. 1:00 p m
Arrive Traverse City
via C. & W. M. 3:00 p m
Leave Traverse City
via C. & W. M. 4:40 p m
Arrive Manistee, (SCANDINAVIAN OPERA HOUSE)
via M. & N. E. 6:30 p m

Tuesday Oct. 27th.

Leave Manistee
via M. & N. E. 7:00 p m
Arrive Cadillac
via Ann Arbor R. R. . . 9:15 a m
Leave Cadillac
via G. R. & I. 10:30 a m
Arrive Reed City
via G. R. & I. 11:15 a m
Leave Reed City
via G. R. & I. 11:45 a m
Arrive Big Rapids
via G. R. & I. 12:10 p m
Leave Big Rapids
via G. R. & I. 1:30 p m
Arrive Howard City
via G. R. & I. 2:05 p m
Leave Howard City
via D. L. & N. 2:15 p m
Arrive Greenville
via D. L. & N. 2:40 p m
Leave Greenville
via D. L. & N. 3:10 p m
Arrive Alma
via D. L. & N. 4:40 p m
Leave Alma
via D. L. & N. 5:10 p m
Arrive Saginaw, (OPERA HOUSE)
via D. L. & N. 6:45 p m

Wednesday Oct. 28th.

Leave Saginaw
via M. C. R. R. 8:00 a m
Arrive Owosso
via M. C. R. R. 9:00 a m
Leave Owosso
via M. C. R. R. 10:45 a m
Arrive Lansing
via M. C. R. R. 11:30 a m
Leave Lansing
via C. & G. T. (P. L. & N. TO TROWBRIDGE) 1:45 p m
Arrive Flint
via C. & G. T. 3:30 p m
Leave Flint
via C. & G. T. 4:30 p m
Arrive Lapeer
via C. & G. T. 5:10 p m
Leave Lapeer
via C. & G. T. 5:40 p m
Arrive Port Huron, (PEOPLES THEATRE)
via C. & G. T. 6:50 p m

Sound Money

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

The true doctrines of Honest Money, law and order will be expounded by

Col. John P. Irish,

The Noted Orator of the Pacific Coast.

A MOST CONVINCING ADVOCATE OF SOUND MONEY.

Ex-Gov. Thos. M. Waller,

OF CONNECTICUT,

The Eloquent and Eminent Leader in the Councils of the Democrat Party.

PROF. DUDLEY M. THOMPSON,

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

The Eloquent Expounder of the Principles of Finance.

Hon. John J. Enright,

OF DETROIT.

Rufus F. Sprague

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

This distinguished party will travel by

SPECIAL TRAIN

Accompanied by

Wurzburg's Military Band

Time Schedule:

Thursday Oct. 29th.

Leave Port Huron
via G. T. R'y 7:00 a m
Arrive Pontiac
via G. T. R'y 9:00 a m
Leave Pontiac
via G. T. R'y 10:30 a m
Arrive Adrian
via L. S. & M. S. 1:15 p m
Leave Adrian
via L. S. & M. S. 3:15 p m
Arrive Hillsdale
via L. S. & M. S. 4:15 p m
Leave Hillsdale
via L. S. & M. S. 5:30 p m
Arrive Jonesville
via L. S. & M. S. 5:35 p m
Leave Jonesville
via L. S. & M. S. 6:00 p m
Arrive Jackson, (HIBBARD OPERA HOUSE)
via L. S. & M. S. 6:45 p m

Friday Oct. 30th.

Leave Jackson
via M. C. R. R. 7:00 a m
Arrive Albion
via M. C. R. R. 7:30 a m
Leave Albion
via M. C. R. R. 8:00 a m
Arrive Marshall
via M. C. R. R. 8:20 a m
Leave Marshall
via M. C. R. R. 8:50 a m
Arrive Battle Creek
via M. C. R. R. 9:15 a m
Leave Battle Creek
via M. C. R. R. 11:00 a m
Arrive Decatur
via M. C. R. R. 12:30 p m
Leave Decatur
via M. C. R. R. 1:15 p m
Arrive Dowagiac
via M. C. R. R. 1:30 p m
Leave Dowagiac
via M. C. R. R. 2:15 p m
Arrive Niles
via M. C. R. R. 2:35 p m
Leave Niles
via M. C. R. R. 4:00 p m
Arrive Benton Harbor, (GREAT NORTHERN IRON WORKS)
via C. & W. M. 6:00 p m

Saturday Oct. 31st.

Leave Benton Harbor
via C. & W. M. 7:30 a m
Arrive Hartford
via C. & W. M. 7:50 a m
Leave Hartford
via C. & W. M. 8:10 a m
Arrive Bangor
via C. & W. M. 8:22 a m
Leave Bangor
via C. & W. M. 8:40 a m
Arrive Fennville
via C. & W. M. 9:10 a m
Leave Fennville
via C. & W. M. 9:30 a m
Arrive Holland
via C. & W. M. 10:00 a m
Leave Holland
via C. & W. M. 11:15 a m
Arrive Grand Haven
via C. & W. M. 11:50 a m
Leave Grand Haven
via C. & W. M. 1:02 p m
Arrive Muskegon
via C. & W. M. 1:30 p m
Leave Muskegon
via C. & W. M. 4:00 p m
Arrive Grand Rapids
via C. & W. M. 6:00 p m