

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

VOLUME 28, NO. 9.

MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1896.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

PHYSICIANS

S. C. RICH, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Office in Jordan Blk.
Residence on Broadway.

A. HANLON, M. D.

All diseases treated.

Surgery a specialty.

J. P. FERGUSON, M. D.

ATTORNEYS

WM. L. COBB,

Attorney at Law. Empire Block, Middle-
ville, Mich.

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.

J. E. BARRELL W. W. POTTER.

Barrell & Potter,

ATTORNEYS,
HASTINGS. - - MICH.
Office over Hastings City Bank.

M. A. COYKENDALL, Dentist.
Office in Keeler Block, Middleville, Mich.
Especial attention given to Gold Fillings,
Crown and Bridge work.

Office hours 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

F. & A. M.—Middleville Lodge No. 221. Reg-
ular communication Tuesday evenings,
on or before full of the moon. John Coats,
W. M. G. W. Matteson, Sec.

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

K. O. T. M. meetings held on
Friday eve each week. Mem-
bers of Order are invited to
visit us when in the village.
R. K.—O. F. CALDWELL.
C. 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.

DR. F. L. PHELPS,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Treats all
diseases of domestic animals. Telegraph
and telephone calls promptly attended.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THE
GRAND RAPIDS BUSINESS
COLLEGE. Shorthand, Type-
writing and Practical Training School.
Grand Rapids, Mich. Address
A. S. PARISH, 74 Pearl St.

WANTED.—Several trustworthy gentle-
men or ladies to travel in Michigan for
established, reliable house. Salary \$750 and
expenses. Steady position. Enclose refer-
ence and self addressed stamped envelope.
The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha
Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 43-26

WANTED.—Several trustworthy gentle-
men or ladies to travel in Michigan for
established, reliable house. Salary \$750 and
expenses. Steady position. Enclose refer-
ence and self addressed stamped envelope.
The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha
Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 43-26

WANTED—An IDEA. Who can think
of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may
bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER-
BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington,
D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

LOANS negotiated on real estate, collaterals,
and life insurance policies. We conduct a
general insurance business in real estate,
business chances and exchanges. If you
wish to sell or rent farms or city property,
your business, or to exchange for other property,
correspond with us; we have agents in
all sections.

We make a specialty of promoting busi-
ness of any kind that wishes to interest cap-
ital. Local agents wanted. Address, James-
son & Co., Financial Brokers and Promoters,
115 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis. 42-52

SALES MEN WANTED.

"We can furnish profitable and steady em-
ployment to three or four good salesmen in
that locality to travel and represent our
business. No experience necessary, and no
capital required. Write us for our terms to
agents and description of sample case we
put out. Address,

J. B. FOOTE PORTRAIT CO.
Fredericktown, Ohio.

WANTED. Reliable men to sell our
Improved Farm Seeds. Paying side line. Highest salary or com-
mission paid weekly. Outfit free. Can be car-
ried in the pocket. Experience not neces-
sary. Big pay assured workers. Write at
once and secure exclusive and choice of ter-
ritory to

FARMERS SEED CO.,
(INCORPORATED.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

\$ 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 you
useful advice as to its practicability.
The Inventive Age, an Illustrated
magazine, 40 cents per year. It contains
gratuitous work of its "Patent Department,"
and illustrates and describes useful inven-
tions free. Complete, valid, strong and
comprehensive patents; best terms; advice free.
Address THE INVENTIVE AGE, Wash-
ington, D. C.

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

WHILE my neighbors are calling for Hot
ones, I want a cool one in order to close
out my stock of . . .

Coal and Wood Heaters,
Robes and Blankets.

HARNESS

Warranted not to rip or tear,
strictly hand made, and all
made in the basement of my
store.

SHELF GOODS

Of every description at lowest
prices. Tin shop in base-
ment where the Bald-headed
tinker

Can beat them all out
Climbing the ladder
And hanging eave spouts.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

FRANK D. PRATT.

Here I am in the Milk Can trade and can
supply you with any amount of cans,
from one to one hundred if you want.

Repairing a Specialty.

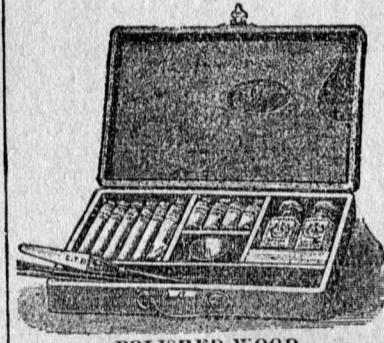
Yours with a struggle,

A. MORSE.

LOW Prices

Are what most people
look for now-a-days.
Knowing this, a certain
class of merchants are
selling all sorts of goods
at all sorts of prices,
trying to induce people
to believe they are get-
ting something extra.
If you want GOOD
value come to us and
get it.

HANLON & SON,
Pioneer Druggists.



OFFICE EXTRAORDINARY *

Windsor & Newton

Oil Color Outfit . . .

Size 6 1/4 in. long; 6 in. wide; 1 3/4 in. deep; con-
taining 10 tubes of Windsor & Newton's artis-
tists' oil colors; 1 bottle each of pale dry-
ing oil and spirit of turpentine; steel pal-
ette knife, palette and palette cup; badger
brush; 1 sable and 2 bristle brushes.

Price Complete \$1.45.

A. S. ALOE CO. Artists' Materials

415 N. Broadway. St. Louis, Mo.

Catalogue free on application.

Sheet Music

At the Middleville News Stand.

FOR

Shelf and Heavy
Hardware

CALL ON

GARDNER & SONS.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

BOWEN'S MILLS.

We have lost our sleighing again.
On account of illness, Judge C. W.
Armstrong did not go back to Hastings
last week.

John Sensiba now wears a broad
smile. He is called Papa.

Miss Gertie Hale of Hastings visited
at L. W. Smith's last week.

On account of the blizzard last
Wednesday night there were but few
that attended the masquerade at this
place.

Stephen Ide went to Grand Rapids
last week on business.

L. W. Smith has cards out for a mas-
querade Friday evening, March 6.

CALEDONIA CULLINGS.

Ephraim Graybiel of Harrison, Ont.,
is visiting his brother, Dr. A. G. Gray-
biel.

Scott Cupp has returned from the
north.

W. T. Hardy and family are visiting
friends in this vicinity for a few days
prior to their departure for Nashville
where Mr. Hardy will engage in the
shoe business.

S. Brooks and E. J. Berry bought
the Vanamburg stock of general mer-
chandise at the chattel mortgage sale
last week and intend to dispose of it to
the villagers at cost.

Miss Blanch Stone of Sparta spent
Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Elbert Snow of Grand Rapids spent
Saturday and Sunday with his parents
in the village.

The Kent Co. teachers' examination
was held in this village Friday and Sat-
urday conducted by the county commis-
sioner, A. Hamlin Smith. A goodly
attendance of would-be teachers took
the examination.

Miss Gertie Meech of Grand Rapids
visited her sister, Mrs. J. F. Clark last
Saturday.

Charles Timm and son have leased
the brick store of J. E. Kennedy, formerly
occupied by Vanamburg Bros., and will put in an entirely new stock of
general merchandise.

Mrs. W. O. Lowden and daughter of
Hastings are visiting her brother, J.
F. Clark, and family.

Miss Dede Jackson of Alaska was the
guest of Mrs. M. R. Shisler over Sun-
day.

Mrs. Skinner of Grand Rapids visited
Mrs. Chas. Henderson, Saturday and Sun-
day.

Elias Eyman of Mancelona is spend-
ing a few weeks with his father, who
resides west of the village.

Sheriff McKevitt of Hastings has
been visiting friends in this vicinity
this week.

Atty. Albert Crane of the law firm of
Uhl & Crane of Grand Rapids was in
attendance at the Moloney inquest
Tuesday in the interests of the M. C.
R. Co.

Atty. J. D. Malcolm was in Nashville
a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Robt. Carson of Dutton has been
visiting her parents, James Keane and
wife, and other relatives here this
week.

Miss Leah Ackert is visiting Mrs.
Geo. Burkhardt.

The Kent Co. Sunday School associa-
tion will hold its annual convention
here the fore part of March.

John Moloney, residing one mile
northwest of this village, was struck by
the midnight east bound train Sunday
night and was literally torn to pieces.
He had visited this village during the
day and had imbibed freely and was
considerably intoxicated when he
started for home, about 11 o'clock. He
had reached the highway on which he
lived when it is supposed he fell in the
open cattle guard and was unable to ex-
tricate himself or else fell asleep. He
was a bachelor about 40 years of age.
His father died a short time ago and
left him the homestead, which he had
just rented and was to have had an auction
sale Wednesday but, instead, he
had a funeral. He has two brothers
and two sisters living. Justice Hill im-
paneled a jury and held an inquest.
The verdict rendered being that he was
killed by the train while lying on the
track in a drunken stupor caused by
liquor which was purchased by him in
this village on Sunday.

Willie Watkins, who has been very
sick the past week is on the gain at
this writing.

The Old Folks' social will be in the
Congregational church parlors in the
near future, probably about next week
Friday evening. Look for notice later
and be sure to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Brightwell have a visit
from their son, Henry, who has for the
past fifteen years been a resident of
Wisconsin. He intends to make Grand
Rapids his home for the present, which
city will now be the home of the three
oldest sons of Mr. and Mrs. Brightwell.

Mr. and Miss Shellhouse were the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hender-
son, Sunday.

Miss Manda Poff returned home from
Chicago last Saturday to take a position
in the brass factory at Middleville.

John Schudel of Berrien county vis-
ited at H. Strait's, Sunday.

C. E. Blakeman of Lake Odessa was a
guest of Elmer Rowland a few days last
week.

DUNCAN LAKE.

Our school closed last Saturday, Mr.
Woodmansee having taught faithfully
for five months.

Quite a number from this place at-
tended the pioneer gathering at Caledonia
last Saturday. Was glad to see the
editor of the SUN there, also Sher-
iff McKevitt of Hastings. O. Jim,
"may your shadow never grow less."

Allan Bechtel and Iva Adams played
in the Caledonia band last Saturday,
they being members of the same.

Elmer McNee was the guest of Wil-
bur Carpenter over Sunday.

Mr. Andler, who bought the Wool-
gar farm, will move onto the same to-
day, so I understand.

(Continued in next week's issue.)

HASTINGS HITTINGS.

P. T. Colgrove was in Allegan county
the first of the week.

Jay McCullum of Ch. boygan is home
on account of the serious illness of his
father who lives in Cloverdale.

Judge Smith returned from Manistee
last Monday where he had been visit-
ing Rev. Puffer.

Dan Doobie who died of typhoid
fever was buried last Tuesday.

Mrs. Rogers, mother of Jas. Rogers,
met with a severe accident Tuesday.
She fell and fractured her thigh bone.
Considering her extreme old age it is
quite a severe accident.

C. R. Bishop was in Nashville on
business Monday.

Marion Mead's daughter died of con-
sumption the first of the week.

Three pretty tough looking hoboes
were run into the county baseline last
Tuesday. They will be held for a time
awaiting further developments.

The prospects are very encouraging
for a reading room, gymnasium and
bath room in the near future. The
Current Topic club is taking quite an
interest in the matter and a committee
has been

READING A PAPER FROM HOME

He was getting home from business—he, a merchant well to do. The wheels of the electric car were throwing sparks of blue, and around him were acquaintances who, where they stood or sat, by look or word or gesture, were inviting to a chat.

But quite ignoring all of them, except to bow and smile.

When hailed by someone at the door or just across the aisle.

He read with boyish eagerness, while speeding o'er the street,

The neatly printed pages of a little country sheet.

He read of Tom Jones' enterprise in adding to his barn.

And learned that "Solon Huddleson has got a brand-new yarn,"

That "Aunty Simpkins gave a tea," that "crops are pretty good."

And that "Ab Bailey came to town and brought a load of wood."

Well, yes, these things are trifles, perhaps, to you and me;

For him they are reminders of the times that used to be;

And from his busy, gay life he glances back with joy.

To see the town that circumscribed his doings as a boy.

Each short and spicy paragraph upon the village sheet.

Presents a scene familiar or a friend he used to meet.

And maybe—you can tell it by the smiles that quickly come—

There's mention of his mother and the other "folks" at "home."

Men wander far for fortune and find it, too, and yet.

The farm and slothful village and its folk they ne'er forget;

And there's not a thing in city life which greater joy can give.

Than the little country paper printed where they used to live.

—Columbus Dispatch.

A WOMAN'S WIT.

"I want to speak to you a moment, Jim. Come to the other end of the van; better for those not to hear us," said my mate, indicating by the direction of his glance our two fellow travelers. His words were almost drowned in the noise of the train, but it was easy to see from his manner that something was amiss. We were together in charge of a train of twenty-four wagons, running from Elmfield colliery down to the main line. I was the underguard and consequently, subordinate to Frank Applegarth. His daughter, a lass of about 18, and a companion of her own age, were traveling with us. They had missed the usual passenger train, and notwithstanding the regulations to the contrary, we had both thought there would be little harm in giving them a "lift" home, as Frank phrased it. And lucky for us it proved that we did so. Probably it saved both our lives, and certainly it was the means of procuring me the best wife in the world.

The wind whistled past the deep sides of the cutting through which we were rushing, and flakes of snow were finding their way into the van by ventilator and window and crevices, not a few in number. My companion wore a troubled, anxious look as I rose to follow him.

"Do you notice that?" he asked, when we were out of hearing distance of the others. It had struck me before that the van was swaying more than usual—and it was rickety enough, in all conscience, on ordinary occasions—but I only set it down to our driver making up a little lost time.

"We are traveling at a great pace," I answered.

"At a dangerous pace," was the reply, as the van gave a lurch that almost threw us off our feet. "That's the first curve on the level," he added: "just try if you can make out the engine lights."

I tried my best, but it was useless. The night was intensely dark, and, to add to the difficulty, blinding blasts of snow and sleet drove full in my face, as I leant with half my body outside, seeking to catch a glimmer of light ahead.

"I can make nothing out," I said, as I unbuckled my jacket and shook it clear of snow.

"Neither could I, and I fear we have broken away. I only wish I knew how many wagons are left with us in front."

Here my countenance must have betrayed the horror I felt, for he hastily added:

"Don't look like that, man; the girls are watching us, and I'm mistaken if Mary does not already suspect that something is wrong. It will be time enough to alarm them when it comes to the worst, and we are past help."

"What is to be done?" I asked, not so much expecting an answer as because I felt I must say something.

"We can do very little. If Harry—that was our driver—knows what has happened he may come back upon us and stop us before we come to High bank, though, at the rate we are going, that will be risky enough. Otherwise he can do nothing but go on to the next station to warn them there. Ten to one we don't keep on the rails as we run down the bank. We must try to make out if we have many wagons left. If he has but few, Harry is sure to notice that something has gone wrong."

We returned to where the two girls were sitting. I had seen Mary Applegarth every day almost that I had worked with her father, now a matter of four or five years, and without noticing her much. She was only a slip of a girl when first I knew her, and I suppose with seeing her so frequently that she had grown to the verge of womanhood without my being aware of it. It might be, too, that the danger in which we were placed, and which she realized as, if intuitively, added in moment years to her life, as great dangers are sometimes said to

do. Anyway, it was with added interest that I now regarded her as she sat seeking to calm the fears of the girl beside her, who was giving way to terror she did not seek to conceal.

"You and your friend," said Applegarth to his daughter, who, amid other preoccupations, was watching our every movement, "will keep quite still here while Jim and I put things straight in front of the train."

"Is there going to be an accident? I am sure something has gone amiss."

"No; I hope not, at least; nothing but what we can put to rights."

The road on which we were traveling was a fairly level one, with easy gradients, one part alone excepted. That part began some ten miles from the colliery whence we had started our journey, and could we but arrest our speed before reaching it, all might be well yet. It consisted of the two declivities, known respectively as the High bank and the Low bank, both very steep, with a gradient of one in seventy-five, and separated by some two miles of level line. A little way from the bottom of the last was a meeting station, where trains coming in opposite directions used to pass each other by means of a siding. All being well, it was into this siding our train had to run, and there remain until the last "up" passenger train had passed it on its way to Elmsfield.

With a few more hopeful words to his daughter, Applegarth took his lamp in his hand, and signing to me to take mine and follow him, clambered with great difficulty on to the first truck. Our speed had continued to increase, and it seemed as if we were to be both thrown off on to the line. We managed to reach the brake handle and put it hard down—as hard as we both together were able to do. We did the same with the other ten trucks, when the oscillations was too much for us, and slowly and laboriously we made our way back to the comparative safety of the guard's van.

Our speed had slackened a little with the brakes put down, but again it began gradually to accelerate, and it was with a sickening feeling at the heart that I resigned myself to all the helplessness and hopelessness of our situation.

Should we begin to descend the bank at our present rate of speed, nothing, humanly speaking, could avail to save us from a fearful death. Applegarth was sitting with his head buried in his hands. In a corner of the van crouched the two girls, one of them trying to encourage the other, who was crying bitterly.

Suddenly the last dread alternative presented itself to my mind, as it has often done to men in a like position, too frequently with the result of only hastening their fate, but now it seemed the only chance left to us.

"Shall we jump, Frank?" I asked.

"You forget the girls," was all he said.

I had not forgotten them, but now I reflected that even if they had the courage to attempt it the risks were too great, and besides one of the two was no longer capable of deciding for herself. And we could only sit still and wait, with what equanimity we could command, the fate upon which we were rushing.

Meanwhile Harry Armstrong, our driver, had reached the top of High bank, and from the too quick action of his brake had learned that something unlooked for had happened to his train. The next turning showed him that he had broken away and that his engine had only a few trucks behind it. He took what was probably the only safe course—that of putting on steam and going ahead as fast as he could.

"There is a break-away," he shouted, as he steamed into the siding, "and twenty wagons of coal are tearing down the banks."

"Signal against the 'up' train," called out the station master; "I hear her coming."

"But the 'goods' will run into her further down the line in any case."

"We must throw the 'goods' off the rails. Heaven help the poor guards. We can do nothing for them."

"There are others, too, besides the guards," urged one of the men on the engine.

"And a hundred in the 'up' train. Sharp with a hammer: we must spike the back road points. It may send them into the river, but it must be risked."

The spike was driven home.

"Bring the iron chains," was next called out.

A pile of these lying beside the line was seized upon and hurriedly a number of them thrown across the metals. Then the men ran back out of the way of danger, for the roar of the "down" train was upon them. Out of the black darkness, like a streak still blacker, rushed the long line of doomed wagons, and then came the dreaded crash, heard for miles round, drowning the noise of the gate, now at its height.

The wrecked train lay in one indistinguishable mass of iron and coal and splintered wood. The first wagons had driven over the chains and fallen into the ballast, where they lay overturned, serving by way of a buffer to those behind them. Anxiously and with

the spike was driven home.

"Bring the iron chains," was next called out.

The spike was driven home.

"Don't look like that, man; the girls are watching us, and I'm mistaken if Mary does not already suspect that something is wrong. It will be time enough to alarm them when it comes to the worst, and we are past help."

"What is to be done?" I asked, not so much expecting an answer as because I felt I must say something.

"We can do very little. If Harry—that was our driver—knows what has

happened he may come back upon us and stop us before we come to High bank, though, at the rate we are going, that will be risky enough. Otherwise he can do nothing but go on to the next station to warn them there. Ten to one we don't keep on the rails as we run down the bank. We must try to make out if we have many wagons left. If he has but few, Harry is sure to notice that something has gone wrong."

We returned to where the two girls were sitting. I had seen Mary Applegarth every day almost that I had worked with her father, now a matter of four or five years, and without noticing her much. She was only a slip of a girl when first I knew her, and I suppose with seeing her so frequently that she had grown to the verge of womanhood without my being aware of it. It might be, too, that the danger in which we were placed, and which she realized as, if intuitively, added in moment years to her life, as great dangers are sometimes said to

do. Anyway, it was with added interest that I now regarded her as she sat seeking to calm the fears of the girl beside her, who was giving way to terror she did not seek to conceal.

"You and your friend," said Applegarth to his daughter, who, amid other preoccupations, was watching our every movement, "will keep quite still here while Jim and I put things straight in front of the train."

"Is there going to be an accident? I am sure something has gone amiss."

"No; I hope not, at least; nothing but what we can put to rights."

The road on which we were traveling was a fairly level one, with easy gradients, one part alone excepted. That part began some ten miles from the colliery whence we had started our journey, and could we but arrest our speed before reaching it, all might be well yet. It consisted of the two declivities, known respectively as the High bank and the Low bank, both very steep, with a gradient of one in seventy-five, and separated by some two miles of level line. A little way from the bottom of the last was a meeting station, where trains coming in opposite directions used to pass each other by means of a siding. All being well, it was into this siding our train had to run, and there remain until the last "up" passenger train had passed it on its way to Elmsfield.

With a few more hopeful words to his daughter, Applegarth took his lamp in his hand, and signing to me to take mine and follow him, clambered with great difficulty on to the first truck. Our speed had continued to increase, and it seemed as if we were to be both thrown off on to the line. We managed to reach the brake handle and put it hard down—as hard as we both together were able to do. We did the same with the other ten trucks, when the oscillations was too much for us, and slowly and laboriously we made our way back to the comparative safety of the guard's van.

Our speed had slackened a little with the brakes put down, but again it began gradually to accelerate, and it was with a sickening feeling at the heart that I resigned myself to all the helplessness and hopelessness of our situation.

Should we begin to descend the bank at our present rate of speed, nothing, humanly speaking, could avail to save us from a fearful death. Applegarth was sitting with his head buried in his hands. In a corner of the van crouched the two girls, one of them trying to encourage the other, who was crying bitterly.

Suddenly the last dread alternative presented itself to my mind, as it has often done to men in a like position, too frequently with the result of only hastening their fate, but now it seemed the only chance left to us.

"Shall we jump, Frank?" I asked.

"You forget the girls," was all he said.

I had not forgotten them, but now I reflected that even if they had the courage to attempt it the risks were too great, and besides one of the two was no longer capable of deciding for herself. And we could only sit still and wait, with what equanimity we could command, the fate upon which we were rushing.

Meanwhile Harry Armstrong, our driver, had reached the top of High bank, and from the too quick action of his brake had learned that something unlooked for had happened to his train. The next turning showed him that he had broken away and that his engine had only a few trucks behind it. He took what was probably the only safe course—that of putting on steam and going ahead as fast as he could.

"There is a break-away," he shouted, as he steamed into the siding, "and twenty wagons of coal are tearing down the banks."

"Signal against the 'up' train," called out the station master; "I hear her coming."

"But the 'goods' will run into her further down the line in any case."

"We must throw the 'goods' off the rails. Heaven help the poor guards. We can do nothing for them."

"There are others, too, besides the guards," urged one of the men on the engine.

"And a hundred in the 'up' train. Sharp with a hammer: we must spike the back road points. It may send them into the river, but it must be risked."

The spike was driven home.

"Bring the iron chains," was next called out.

A pile of these lying beside the line was seized upon and hurriedly a number of them thrown across the metals. Then the men ran back out of the way of danger, for the roar of the "down" train was upon them. Out of the black darkness, like a streak still blacker, rushed the long line of doomed wagons, and then came the dreaded crash, heard for miles round, drowning the noise of the gate, now at its height.

The wrecked train lay in one indistinguishable mass of iron and coal and splintered wood. The first wagons had driven over the chains and fallen into the ballast, where they lay overturned, serving by way of a buffer to those behind them. Anxiously and with

the spike was driven home.

"Don't look like that, man; the girls are watching us, and I'm mistaken if Mary does not already suspect that something is wrong. It will be time enough to alarm them when it comes to the worst, and we are past help."

"What is to be done?" I asked, not so much expecting an answer as because I felt I must say something.

"We can do very little. If Harry—that was our driver—knows what has

happened he may come back upon us and stop us before we come to High bank, though, at the rate we are going, that will be risky enough. Otherwise he can do nothing but go on to the next station to warn them there. Ten to one we don't keep on the rails as we run down the bank. We must try to make out if we have many wagons left. If he has but few, Harry is sure to notice that something has gone wrong."

We returned to where the two girls were sitting. I had seen Mary Applegarth every day almost that I had worked with her father, now a matter of four or five years, and without noticing her much. She was only a slip of a girl when first I knew her, and I suppose with seeing her so frequently that she had grown to the verge of womanhood without my being aware of it. It might be, too, that the danger in which we were placed, and which she realized as, if intuitively, added in moment years to her life, as great dangers are sometimes said to

THROUGH THE FLESH

YOUR SKELETON PHOTOGRAPHED WHILE YOU LIVE.

Marvels Performed by the Camera-Photographers All Over the World Discussing Roentgen's Discovery—Negatives Now Easily Made.

Possibilities Without Limit.

Few discoveries of the century have created greater interest than the marvelous process of photography given to the world by Prof. Roentgen, of Wurzburg University, Bavaria, the story of which was first published in this country by the New York Journal. How great may be its use in surgery and in medicine, in metallurgy, mineralogy and other

impressions on it can be made to any number desired. In looking at the picture after completion it will be found that there remains only a faint outline of the flesh, while the bones appear well defined. In reality the bones appear as shadows caused by the fact that they stand in the path of the rays coming from the tube.

In this way numerous photographs have been taken in this country with surprising results. Thus coins have been photographed through three thicknesses of leather, the lead in a pencil, three metal balls through a pasteboard box and two dimes through an inch of wood. But the most notable experiment, by Prof. Roentgen, which illustrated with graphic clearness the eccentric power of the new discovery, was the photograph of a man seated beside a young lady before the photographer in ordinary dress, but whom the negative shows a perfect skeleton. To test the clearness with which the new process would reproduce the skeleton of a living subject negatives were also taken by the ordinary method. In the first case the spinal vertebrae were reproduced in every detail, forming a ghastly specimen of realism.

Again, an ordinary iron weight was placed inside a wooden box one and one-half by three feet. In the picture the weight alone can be seen, the box having apparently vanished in air. This latter was considered a crucial test, and demonstrated beyond the possibility of a doubt that only a few of the wonders the new process will accomplish have been learned.

March

April, May are most emphatically the months for taking a good blood purifier, because the system is now most in need of such a medicine, and because it more quickly responds to medicinal qualities. In winter impurities do not pass out of the body freely, but accumulate in the blood.

April

The best medicine to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thus give strength and build up the system, is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine, and more are taking it to-day than ever before. If you are tired, "out of

May

sorts," nervous, have bad taste in the morning, aching or dizzy head, sour stomach and feel all run down, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will put your whole body in good order and make you strong and vigorous. It is the ideal Spring Medicine and true nerve tonic, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

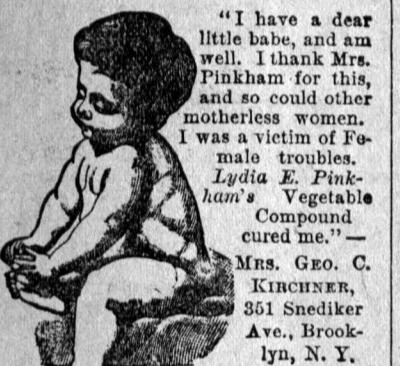
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

Playing with the French Army.

A favorite amusement of the two Emperors was playing with the French army. Napoleon delighted in the display of his condescension to the men, and in the exhibition of their enthusiastic affection for him. Their drill, their uniforms, the niceties of military ceremonial, the gorgeous drum-majors twirling their batons or marching in puffy state—every detail fascinated the Czar, whose house, said Czartoryski, was affected with the disease of parandomania.—Century.

Quill toothpicks, as a rule, are imported from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where twenty millions are annually produced.



The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pastures a remedy that cures every kind of humor, from the worst scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the liver or bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all druggists.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS.

CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes; \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 36 cents to pay postage, and style of shoe (cap or plain), size and width. Your custom dealer will fill your order. Send for new illustrated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/5 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies all your windmill repairs at your door. It can and does furnish better article for less money than any other. It makes Planed and Geared, Steel, Galvanized and Tin Windmills, Wind Pumps, Water and Sewer Pumps, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one article that it will furnish until tanks and pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

SCORES DIE IN A MINE

NEWCASTLE, CO., SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

Gas Explosion in the Vulcan Rends the Earth and Entombs Sixty Workmen—Nauseating Fumes Repel Rescuers—Not One Escapes.

Long a Death Trap.

With a report that sheep Elk mountain to its base and caused the neighboring peaks to totter and reel, the Vulcan mine at Newcastle, Colo., went up in smoke Tuesday morning and sixty lives were sacrificed.

The following are all the names of miners known to be at work that can be obtained:

Addison, Tom, Matteve, August, Becker, Peter, Merchant, Chas., Bodanski, Fred, McCourt, Frank, home in Illinois. Morris, Dan, Chowchett, B., Patricio, Peter, Cottle, Ben, Jr., Patricio, Antonio, Coughlin, John, driver, Dorr, Abel, Rache, Philip, Dorr, Joseph, Remo, Alex, Dorr, Will, Roland, Andrew, Evans, David J., Rosetti, Domenic, Funke, John, and 13—Scalfe, John, year-old son Emil, Scalfe, Alex, Ginotti, Louis, Settiger, Robert, Hagerty, William, Simonic, Frank, Harrison, James, Sigimmal, Peter, Jenkins, Jack, Tappero, Peter, Jones, Sam, Ward, George, Lawigan, Thomas, Tossio, Frank, Lecce, Gabriel, Welch, Edward, Martino, Antonio, Webb, William, Mattino, Domenic.

All the men were at work and not a sound of warning was emitted from the depths of the earth where three score men were employed in their dangerous calling, and those on the surface were indulging in some play while waiting the change of forces that came with the noon hour.

Ed Welch was "riding the rope," a performance that, while regarded as hazardous, was accepted as a daring exploit and only indulged in by those whose familiarity with the mine made them foolhardy.

A little crowd of miners and cormen were at the side of the slope that led to the workings. Welch appeared at the opening and was greeted with a cheer by the bystanders. Then the earth trembled and the ground heaved as in trouble and with the throes of an unseen disturbance, Welch was hurled through space and landed on the mountain side 400 feet away.

For almost ten minutes the fate of those in the workings of the mine was not questioned, and then the horror began to steal over the faces of the survivors as they realized that not a soul of the day force would escape. Then the alarm was spread with all the rapidity of the railroads and telegraph and assistance was summoned from the mines in the vicinity.

Where the entrance to the mine had once been there was nothing to indicate the locality but a yawning chasm that extended from the side of the mountain to the other side of the gulch. It was probably 300 feet wide, and from the depths of the yawning crevice came forth awful odors that sickened the spectators. Gases that seemed to emanate from the bowels of an inferno generated an overwhelming stench that defied the approach of investigators, who were compelled to remain at a safe distance in the vicinity to avoid being overcome by the extremely putrid smell.

Rescue Parties Organized.

Daring rescue parties were organized to effect an entrance to the Vulcan, but they were quickly repelled by the fumes from the workings, and reluctantly beat a retreat. Their own lives were endangered by the task, as the edges of the great gash in the earth were not understood, and the subterranean props had evidently been blown out with the first shock. Approaching parties reported that the ground near the former mouth of the mine was unstable, and that another collapse from the surface was likely to occur at any moment, enveloping all within reach.

Various attempts were made time and again to reach the edge of the gap by men equipped with respirators, but each time they returned to announce failure.

The management insists that the reported loss of life is not as bad as first accounts say, but there is apparently no hope for a single survivor, according to the judgment of men who have been employed in the mine.

Long Been a Death Trap.

The Vulcan has always been a fruitful source of disquiet to the Canon City Fuel Company, which operates the property, and for years the interior of the mine was abandoned on account of the spontaneous generating of gases that could not be overcome. Fire for years defied the most strenuous exertions of the operators to extinguish it and the workings were transformed into a huge cauldron, into which no one dared venture.

Despite its bad reputation, the company maintains that if only an explosion occurred that was not followed by fire there were frequent places in the tunnels and drifts for the men to seek refuge. But the violent surface disturbance does not tolerate the belief that anyone is saved from the wreck, and miners have abandoned hope. The mine was running almost to its full capacity owing to the fuel war that has been waged in the West and was shipping at the rate of ten to fifteen cars a day.

Owing to the dangerous character of the mine the miners were not allowed to enter the slope with any matches in their possession, but the rule was not enforced, for, although death was imminent for anyone venturing to strike a light, some of the more ignorant miners could not be taught that their lives depended on the observance of the order and frequent infractions of the rule were reported at headquarters.

Her New Teeth.

Mrs. Brown was an elderly lady, quite deaf, and somewhat inclined to look upon this world as a vale of tears.

A neighbor, passing the house one day, and seeing the old lady sitting by an open window, greeted her with unusual warmth, hoping to bring a smile to her doleful countenance.

"Good morning," she screamed. "This is very fine weather we're having."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Brown, "but I can't eat with 'em yet."

ERYSIPELAS AT 81.

PHYSICIANS FAVORED AMPUTATION OF THE LIMB.

It Was Not Done, and the Patient Was Cured by Internal Remedies.

From the *Republican-Register*, Gatesburg, Ill.

Biggsville, twenty-nine miles west of Gatesburg, Ill., on the line of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, is an old, quiet, little town. In earlier days it was noted as a good business point.

It was here that a representative of the *Republican-Register* found Mrs. Rhoda Talcott, 81 years of age, who told him, in the presence of her grateful daughter, Mrs. E. Sloan, the following story, which is given as nearly as possible in her own language:

"Yes, it is with great pleasure that I can give my testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Over thirty years ago I was taken with a chill and erysipelas set in. For sixteen weeks I was not able to walk a step. The physicians proposed to take off one of my limbs, but finally decided not to do so. It mortified in spots, which had to be cut or burnt out. After I was able to get about with the use of crutches, every two or three months erysipelas would set in again, and I suffered intensely from it. I had a good many different doctors: Dr. Fitch, of Sheridan, Iowa; Dr. Brown, of Chatou, Kan.; Dr. Scarff of Burlington, Iowa; Dr. Trembley, of Oakland, Cal.; Dr. Searle, of Galesburg, Ill., and a doctor in Kansas City, but obtained no relief, and after treatment from all these physicians, instead of getting better, began to get very much worse. The other limb broke out in two places with sores about the size of a silver dollar. I could not sleep nights without the aid of morphine. My limbs were so badly swollen that I could not put on my shoes or walk a step without either having on a heavy bandage or a silk or rubber stocking. About a year ago I read of and was told by a neighbor, about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I concluded, as a last resort, to try them, as I felt certain I could find no other relief.

Mrs. Sloan said that just before commencing to use the Pink Pills, she thought her mother could live but a very short time, and was most agreeably surprised after she had given the pills a trial. Mrs. Talcott has made her home with her daughter for five or six years, and she can most cheerfully certify to the benefit her mother has derived from the use of the medicine.

The reporter also called on Mr. George Kelly, the son of one of the prominent hardware dealers in Biggsville, who has used the Pink Pills. He was troubled with pains in the stomach and back, and from the very first he commenced to get better, and now he is not troubled at all.

John McKee, the druggist in the village, stated that he had sold a great many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that they most certainly give the best of satisfaction and have accomplished great results. Quite a number of the villagers are now using them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restores shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for 2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Waiting for a Party.

At Hull, recently, a passenger steamer was just leaving the wharf when an old gentleman rushed up and shouted: "Hold on a minute, Captain, there's a party of fifty coming aboard." The steamer backed in again, and the old gentleman walked on board and sat down. Five minutes passed, and the captain, who thought he was sure of getting a picnic party at least, came across to him and asked if the party would be much longer.

"What party?" asked the old gentleman.

"The party of fifty you spoke about."

"Oh, I'm the party—I'm 50 to-day."

Then the captain went and blew the fog horn.—*Weekly Telegraph*.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this gets inflamed you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENY & CO., Toledo, O.

— Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The English Captain Larrimore, of the Gold Coast police service, some time ago made a trip into the interior of Africa, and now reports that in a practically unexplored region, not very far from the Gold Coast, there lives a tribe of white cave-dwellers. All its members have light hair and blue eyes; they are very fearless and independent, and hesitate at no means to keep intruders off their soil, having no regard for color or international land-grabbing law.

For the best results there needs be the longest waiting. The true harvest is the longest in being reached. The failures come first, and the successes last.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

The United States raises more tobacco than any other country on the globe. British India comes next, producing nearly as much.

To keep the pores open is essential to health. Glenn's Sulphur Soap does this. "Hall's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

Conversation is an art in which a man has all mankind for competitors.—Emerson.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 195.

The best that can be said of some foolish people is that they are useful as an example to others.

Miss Leiter and Her Jewels.

Mrs. George Curzon (Miss Leiter) is another of the American brides who is to be congratulated on possessing her fair share of national cuteness. When she packed her trousseau to come to Europe after her marriage she packed the jewels separately and sent them on a previous steamer to that by which she intended to travel. How well her caution was justified was proved when on arrival at Lord Scarsdale's (her first halting place in England) she found on opening the boxes that between that time and the custom house inspection everything had been turned over and the smallest packages ransacked in the search for valuables.—*London Leader*.

Sifted from the Blood

By the blind, impurities pass off harmlessly. The inactivity of the organs named not only causes these impurities to remain and poison the system, but also leads to the degeneration and destruction of the organs themselves. Prevent Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel and other ailments which affect the kidneys and bladder with Hellebore, Stomach Bitters, which likewise overcomes malarial, dyspeptic, bilious, nervous and rheumatic complaints.

Deadly Ancient Weapons.

The morning star, an iron ball studded with spikes and fastened by means of a chain to a short handle, was much used in medieval times as a military weapon. It was exceedingly formidable, for, when thrown, it could not easily be avoided or dodged, the chain permitting it to curve around the arm or over the shield.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

The Modern Invalid.

Has tastes medicinally, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really ill he consults a physician; if constipated he uses the gentle family laxative Syrup of Figs.

Lady Hamilton's Cottage.

Lady Hamilton's cottage at Hawarden is being torn down. There the adventuress, who became the wife of Sir William Hamilton, ambassador at Naples, and the mistress of Nelson, lived as a girl.

At Dueren, in the Palatinate, Germany, a 22-year-old girl was seized with the hallucination that she had been predestined to die the death of a martyr. To make quite sure of it she saturated her clothes with kerosene, set fire to them, and died after terrible agonies.

You cannot dream yourself into a character. You must hammer and forge one for yourself.

If you have a worrying Cough or any Lung or Throat trouble, use at once Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, and don't parley with what may prove to be a dangerous condition.

There is no better excess in the world than the excess of gratitude.

Irritation of the throat and hoarseness are immediately relieved by "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Have them always

Danger Signals

More than half the victims of consumption do not know they have it. Here is a list of symptoms by which consumption can certainly be detected:

Cough, one or two slight efforts on rising, occurring during the day and frequently during the night.

Short breathing after exertion.

Tightness of the chest.

Quick pulse, especially noticeable in the evening and after a full meal.

Coldness in the evening, followed by slight fever.

Perspiration toward morning and pale face and languid in the morning.

Loss of vitality.

If you have these symptoms, or any of them, do not delay. There are many preparations which claim to be cures, but Dr. Hicker's English Remedy for Consumption has the highest endorsements, and has stood the test of years. It will arrest consumption in its earlier stages, and drive away the symptoms named. It is manufactured by the Acker Medicine Co., 16 and 18 Chambers St., New York, and sold by all reputable druggists.

ALL KINDS OF VVV
Calsoining,
Whitewashing,
Paperhanging.

Work Guaranteed.
Prices To Suit The Times.
4-tf EDWARD BENAWAY

W. H. FRENCH...
PROPRIETOR OF
TONSORIAL PARLORS

We have the best Hair Dressing (H. H. H. ever used. Having used it once you will use no other.

We are agents for the Baxter Steam Laundry of Grand Rapids. Laundry sent Wednesdays and returned the same week.

HOT SOFT WATER BATHS READY AT
ALL TIMES.

FINE HAVANA CIGARS ALWAYS ON
HAND.

Yours truly,

W. H. FRENCH.

L. H. CRISWOLD.
Opposite Postoffice.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Taking Effect September 5, 1895.
EASTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS. Det Exp N.Y. Ngt F.
Exp Dly Exp Exp

Grand Rapids lv. 7 a.m. 1 p.m. p.m. p.m. a.m.
Middleville..... 7:35 6:00 11:30 8:45
Hastings..... 7:52 1:37 6:30 12:13 8:45
Jackson Ar..... 9:59 3:55 9:00 3:40 5:20

Detroit Ar..... 12:20 6:00 11:15 7:10

... p.m. p.m. p.m. a.m. p.m.

WESTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS. Pac Spl M'll G R Fr
Exp Dly Exp Exp

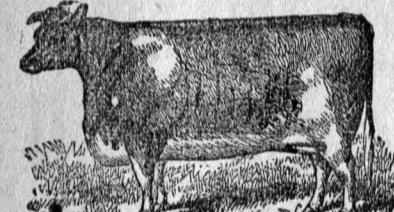
Grand Rapids Ar 5:00 6:40 11:45 10:30 2:10
Middleville..... 8:57 5:55 10:30 10:30 2:10
Hastings..... 8:57 5:10 10:40 9:10 1:10
Jackson Lv..... 10:51 3:50 8:45 7:30 7:10
... a.m. a.m. a.m. p.m. a.m.

Detroit Lv..... 8:45 2:00 6:30 4:35

... p.m. p.m. a.m. p.m.

WANTED:—Several trustworthy gentle-
men, men of independent means, to travel in Michigan for
established reliable house. Salary \$750 and
expenses. Steady position. Enclose refer-
ence and self addressed stamped envelope.
The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha:
Ridge, Chicago, Ill.

43-26



Persons having Fat Stock to sell will
please leave word at the market.

Bring your Dressed Veal and Poultry to
this market. Poultry must be
feather dressed heads on
undrawn and crops
empty.

C. CLEVER

WANTED SALES MEN Good men in each
County to take orders for a Choice Line
of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes. We
can give you Steady Employment with Good
Pay. It will cost you nothing to give it a
trial. State when writing which you prefer
to sell. Address,

The Hawks Nursery Co.,
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

42-26
WANTED:—Several trustworthy gentle-
men, men of independent means, to travel in Michigan for
established reliable house. Salary \$750 and
expenses. Steady position. Enclose refer-
ence and self addressed stamped envelope.
The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha:
Ridge, Chicago, Ill.

43-26

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS

CAVEATS,
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGN PATENTS,
COPYRIGHTS, ETC.

For information and free Handbook write to
MUNN & CO., 362 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; \$1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R.I.P.A.N.S.

The modern stand-

ard Family Medi-

cine: Cures the

common every-day

ills of humanity.

TRADE
RIPARATION
TABACLES
MARK

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1896.

THORNAPPLE VALLEY PIONEER MEETING.

From the hillside and the valley and the plain come the sturdy pioneers to exchange greetings and to do honor to the memory of the father of his country!

February 22, 1896, was a red letter day for Caledonia and a happy reunion for the pioneers of the Thornapple valley and surrounding country. Early in the day the venerable fathers and mothers began to convene in Kennedy's hall and the hearty handshaking and cordial greetings of old friends was refreshing and inspiring. The Caledonia band discoursed stirring music which added to the interest of the occasion.

At 10:30 a.m. the meeting was called to order by President Campau and all joined in singing a hymn of praise, and an invocation of the divine blessing by the Rev. Mr. Goshert. J. W. Shisler made an appropriate address of welcome which was responded to by Pres. Campau. The usual order of business, election of officers, etc., then followed, after which the meeting adjourned for dinner. Tables were set in the hall for the convenience of all. They were loaded with the many good things that the happy mothers and daughters had provided and a sumptuous banquet followed. A more pleasing scene could not be witnessed. Old friends of long ago related their experiences and struggles and triumphs in pioneer life and the glistening tear or happy expression of countenance told the heartfelt sympathy that inspired all present.

After the tables were cleared away, at 1:30 p.m., the meeting was again called to order. Appropriate singing by the quartette followed. The financial report of the treasurer was read and accepted. The secretary then announced the following names of the members who have died during the last year: N. Daniels, Thos. Buck, E. C. Cross and his wife and Mrs. C. Hall of Caledonia; Mrs. Chas. Kelley of Gaines and Mr. Jacob Jordan of Middleville. W. S. Hale paid an appropriate tribute to the memories of the deceased members after which a most interesting conference meeting followed. Reminiscences of pioneer life followed, and some of the incidents humorous and pathetic produced a profound impression on all present. Mrs. Lybarker of Caledonia read an original poem and Mr. and Mrs. Peter L. Hawley of Dorr sang a pioneer song that was well received.

Although the hall was so densely packed that standing room could hardly be found, the interest of the meeting did not abate in the least and all declared it the best of the gatherings ever held by the Thornapple Valley Pioneer association.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION
Of the Kent county Sunday school association will be held at Caledonia Thursday and Friday, March 5 and 6, 1896.

PROGRAM—THURSDAY EVENING.

7:15—Praise and Thanksgiving..... Led by County President

7:35—Words of Welcome..... Rev. J. L. Goshert, Caledonia

7:45—Address—"The Missionary Spirit in the Sunday School"..... Myron H. Walker, Grand Rapids

8:15—Original Poem..... Warren Waite, Cannonsburg

8:25—Address—"Our Country for God and Liberty"..... Hon. G. J. Diekema, Holland

FRIDAY MORNING.

9:00—Morning Bible Study and Prayer..... County Secretary

9:15—Minutes of Last Convention..... Appointment of Committees

9:25—Open Parliament—"Best Things"..... 1. In Superintendents.....

2. In Teachers..... by Superintendents and Secretaries..... by Teachers

10:15—Ten Minute Sociable—Get Acquainted

10:25—Reports from the Field..... 1. Secretary and Treasurer's Annual Report

2. Township Reports by Presidents

11:30—Address—"How to Improve our Sunday Schools"..... G. J. Diekema

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00—Bible Reading—"We Work for Jesus"..... County Secretary

2:20—Election of Officers.....

2:35—Normal Work..... C. H. Schaefer, Holland

3:00—House to House Visitation..... Simon Bowman, Gaines

3:20—Home Class Department..... State Secretary M. H. Reynolds

3:45—Bally Day M. H. Sorrell, Grand Rapids

4:10—Question Box.....

FRIDAY EVENING.

7:15—Song Service..... Led by W. H. Selbert, Caledonia

7:40—Address—"Whining Souls for Christ"..... Rev. John M. Fulton, Grand Rapids

8:10—Address—"The Sunday School, the Standing Revival Opportunity of the Church"..... Rev. Geo. B. Kuhn, Grand Rapids

8:40—Closing Consecration Service—Re-solves for the New Year.....

Convention Organist, Mrs. A. B. Betzner, Caledonia.

Pentecostal Hymns will be used.

The teacher of the infant class at the

Boston Sunday school, to interest the

little ones, had begun to tell them the

story of the fall of man, when a mite of

a girl was heard to exclaim half aloud,

"Oh, I'm so tired of that story about

the Adamses."

"Give me a liver regulator and I can

regulate the world," said a genius.

The druggist handed him a bottle of Dr.

Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous

little pills. A. Hanlon & Son.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Name and Residence..... Age.....

Simon P. Goss, Castleton; Emily Stan-ton, same..... 31-18

Adelbert F. Hannah, Yankee Springs; Sabie E. Wilson, same..... 46-25

Samuel Givan, Cloverdale; Nellie Acker same..... 27-22

Give me a liver regulator and I can

regulate the world," said a genius.

The druggist handed him a bottle of Dr.

Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous

little pills. A. Hanlon & Son.

Sothing, healing, cleansing, Dr.

Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy

to sores, wounds and piles, which it

never fails to cure. Stops itching and

burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-

sores in two or three hours. A. Han-

lon & Son.

Why delay trying the Fountain of

Youth, if you have any kind of sys-

tematic disorder? Price 50 cents. One

trial bottle free. Send 10 cents to cover

postage. Fountain of Youth Mfg. Co.,

Hot Springs, Ark.

Give me a liver regulator and I can

regulate the world," said a genius.

The druggist handed him a bottle of Dr.

Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous

little pills. A. Hanlon & Son.

Give me a liver regulator and I can

regulate the world," said a genius.

The druggist handed him a bottle of Dr.

Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous

little pills. A. Hanlon & Son.

Give me a liver regulator and I can

regulate the world," said a genius.

The druggist handed him a bottle of Dr.

Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous

little pills. A. Hanlon & Son.

Give me a liver regulator and I can

SCHONDELMAYER

BROS.

Have just received a large shipment of the latest Spring and Summer Styles in

Suits, Caps, Suspenders,
Shirts, Neckties, Boots
Pants, Collars, and
Hats, Rubbers, Cuffs, Shoes.

In fact everything that goes in a first-class Clothing and Furnishing store. These goods are all new; no old stock.

If you want the **Best Goods, Latest Styles, Lowest Prices,** They are for sale at

SCHONDELMAYER BROS.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

MY WAGON SHOP

Is now located next door to Coats & Burr's blacksmith shop. For

SLEIGH AND WAGON REPAIRS

And general wood work give me a call.

GEORGE SANFORD.

IF YOU THINK OF BUYING A

Lumber : Wagon,

CALL AND SEE OUR

Extra Easy Running

First-Class Wagon.

WE ARE SELLING AT BOTTOM

PRICES.

Blacksmithing and Woodworking at Reasonable Rates.

DIETRICH & BRISTOW,
East Main St., Middleville.

TUBULAR WELLS.

All parties wanting a Tubular Well or an OPEN WELL will save money by seeing us. All repairing a specialty. We want all our work. All parties wanting BUILDINGS MOVED OR raised or wanting Jack-screws, call on us.Leave orders at residence, Arlington St., Middleville, Mich.

PENDER & GALE.

C. E. STOKOE.

WHEN YOU WANT A GOOD
NEAT JOB OF GOLD
SOLDERING DONE,
CONSULT

C. E. STOKOE.

Repair Shop.

I have opened a shop to do
WAGON, SLEIGH, AND
FURNITURE REPAIRING.
Also SAW FILING,
At the rear of Jordan Block.
Give Me a Call.

HENRY MASTERS.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

At C. Schondelmayer's.

Shop on West Main Street.

Watering Trough Corner.

For Wagon and General Repairing, call on

C. L. JOHNSON.

At C. Schondelmayer's.

West Side

Grocery

HODGE & LEE,

PROPRIETORS.

DEALERS IN

STAPLE and

FANCY

GROCERIES.

FISH

BY THE POUND OR KIT.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

WEST SIDE RIVER.

FREE DELIVERY.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. F. A. Colvin is slowly improving.

Miss Alta Richards was in town Saturday.

Mrs. W. H. Severance is sick with the grip.

W. J. Hayward and wife Sunday in Wayland.

Mr. C. W. Fenton is recovering from la grippe.

Mrs. Aaron Clark was in Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Mrs. G. L. Keeler was in Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Mrs. C. T. Spaulding is numbered among the sick.

Mrs. C. H. Cook is confined to her home by sickness.

Mrs. R. T. French was in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Wm. L. Cobb was in Caledonia on business this a. m.

Mrs. Ed Blake visited her parents in Hastings Wednesday.

Miss Mittie Pumfrey returned last evening from Woodland.

H. E. Hendrick is able to be out after a tussle with la grippe.

G. A. Mosher of the Wayland Globe was in the village Tuesday.

Horace Watkins of Grand Rapids was in the village yesterday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Armstrong left yesterday for her home in Canada.

Mesdames Wilkinson and Ackerson were in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Miss Mittie Pumfrey closed her school in Orangeville last Friday.

Rev. Ira Gillaspie of Hastings was a guest at C. H. Hayter's yesterday.

Hon. Aaron Clark has been spending a few days in Chicago on business.

J. E. Ackerson and W. J. Hayward are at Gun lake for a few days' fishing.

E. H. Lynd of Charlotte Sunday in the village with his wife and relatives.

Sam L. Thede returned last evening from Leroy where he has been teaching.

Mrs. John Mungerson was called to Delton Tuesday by the sickness of her sister.

Geo. Van Tine and wife of Delton were guests at J. F. Brandstetter's over Sunday.

Mrs. John Campbell is visiting friends and relatives in Irving this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Joselyn of Carlton have been visiting friends in this vicinity.

Ed Benaway and wife commenced keeping house in A. Wakefield's room last Monday.

John Campbell left Tuesday morning for Chicago to purchase goods for spring trade.

Giles Wade and wife of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with the former's father, E. H. Wade.

Mr. Aaron Clark and wife give a large party this evening for their sons Ronnie and Arthur.

Miss Edna Campbell is visiting in Hastings this week, the guest of her cousin, Miss Belle Hicks.

Mrs. A. A. Dibble is visiting her parents in Otsego while Mr. Dibble is absent on his eastern trip.

W. C. Sackett and wife drove to Vermontville. Saturday, where they spent Sunday with the former's parents.

Dr. and Mrs. B. H. Lee of Grand Rapids were guests of the former's brother, Frank Lee, and family over Sunday.

A. A. Dibble was in Grand Rapids Tuesday on business. He left Wednesday for the east where he will meet Mr. Keeler.

Mrs. W. O. Barber, Mrs. Frank Barber, Mrs. E. C. Apsey and Mrs. Eugene Ward of Caledonia attended the Ferris lecture here last evening.

Miss Frances M. Walker of Wayland was the guest of Mrs. W. K. Liebler Monday and left Tuesday for Hastings to visit her brother, Fred W. Walker.

J. C. Furniss of Nashville was the guest of his sister, Miss Minnie Furniss, Friday and attended the Washington birthday exercises at the schoolhouse.

MARRIED.

COOK—STOKOE—In Middleville, Feb. 26, 1896, by Rev. B. Moore, Mr. Judson L. Cook and Miss Kate E. Stokoe, both of Thornapple, Barry Co., Mich.

Mrs. Potts' Nickle Plated Sad Irons, few sets left, 75c Almy's.

Capewell Horse Nails the best in the world at Almy's.

Anyone wishing to rent a farm or land by the piece this spring would do well at an early date to see

9-1 MRS. O. L. PARKHURST.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Poland China Stock Hogs weighing 200 lbs. at \$10. Bronze Turkeys and Plymouth Rock Chickens. Address, J. F. Robbins, Gun Lake, Mich.

FOR SALE—House and two lots with barn on Arlington st. Inquire of J. A. Lewis.

FOR SALE—Good 80 acre farm with 1 mile of village. Will take village property in part payment.

51ft H. E. HENDRICK.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Montreal's world's fair will open May 24, 1896.

Mrs. N. Griswold was in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Communion service at the Cong'l church Sunday.

Regular meeting of the Star Chapter this week Friday evening.

Grand Rapids association of Congregational churches will meet with the Congregational church here April 13 and 14.

The tenth annual convention of the Michigan Christian Endeavor societies will be held at Ionia during the first week in April.

The Eclipse Quartet will give an entertainment the first week in March under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society of the Cong'l church.

Ron. E. B. Fairfield, D. D., will lecture in the Congregational church March 9. Subject, "Personal Impressions of Palestine." Admission free. Collection at close of lecture.

Reading Club will meet with Mrs. Rich March 4. Readers, Mrs. Rich, Mrs. Pratt; Spelling Mistress, Mrs. G. L. Keeler; Critic, Mrs. Cobb; Questions, Mrs. Saunders. Author, Alfred Austin.

Methodist Episcopal church, F. N. Jones, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject in evening, "Birds That Devour the Good Seed." Sunday school immediately after morning service. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Subject, "The Time and Sources of Temptation." Led by C. N. Webb. Weekly prayer meeting Thursday evening. All invited.

Baptist church, Walter A. Biss, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning topic, "The Ministry of the Rainbow." Evening topic, "The Short Bed and the Narrow Covering." Sunday school at the close of morning service. Junior B. Y. P. U., 3:30 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U., 6 p. m. Subject, "Do I Aim to Please God in Everything?" John viii:29. Leader, Mr. Griffin. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7 p. m.

Congregational church, H. Appleton, pastor. Services 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject for the morning, "Going Back to Bethel." Subject for evening, "Thou Oughtest." Sabbath school at the close of morning service. Junior C. E., 4 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 p. m. Subject, "What Is Involved in Loyalty to Christ?" Luke x:25-37. Leader, Mrs. A. A. Matteson. Teachers' meeting, Monday p. m. Boys' brigade, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7 p. m. Covenant service, Saturday, Feb. 29, 2:30 p. m. A welcome to all.

JUNIOR ENDEAVOR SOCIAL.

The Junior Christian Endeavor will hold an OLD MAID'S social in the Congregational church parlors Tuesday evening, March 3. They are going to have PAIN DU LEIT for supper. Ten cents at the door. Come one, come all.

WARM SUGAR SOCIAL, M. E. SOCIETY.

Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead the ladies of the M. E. society will hold a warm sugar social at the St. James hotel, Saturday evening, Feb. 29, the proceeds to go toward the building fund. Committees have been appointed and a general good time is expected. Everybody is invited to attend.

FUN FOR ALL.

The ladies of Ivy Temple will give a Railroad social March 3 at the K. of P. hall. Postoffice, Express Office, Lunch Counter, everything complete. Five cents admits you and you are sure to get a letter and express package.

CONG'L AID SOCIETY.

The Congregational Aid society will meet in the church parlors Friday, March 6. Business meeting at 3 p. m., tea served from 5 to 7. Ladies to entertain: Mrs. Aaron Clark, Mrs. A. A. Matteson, Mrs. C. McQueen, Mrs. J. McQueen, Mrs. L. Moore, Mrs. J. C. Otto and Mrs. Russell. A cordial invitation to all.

VILLAGE CAUCUS.

Notice is hereby given that the citizens' caucus for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several village offices to be elected at the coming village election March 9, 1896, will be held at the engine house in the village of Middleville on Saturday evening, Feb. 29, 1896, at 8 o'clock p. m. to nominate a village president to succeed Geo. L. Keeler; village recorder to succeed Geo. W. Matteson; village treasurer to succeed Chas. H. Dietrich; village assessor to succeed Orlando Thomas; a trustee, east side, to succeed J. E. Ackerson; a trustee, east side, to succeed John Bristow; a trustee, west side, to succeed Cyrus A. Morse.

9-1 M. F. JORDAN, Chrmn's Com.

FOR SALE—40 thousand Cedar Fence Posts, retail or carload lots.

9-4 JEFFERS & HARRIS, Moline.

WANT TO EXCHANGE—A two-seated canopy top for single top carriage.

E. M. BROWN.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. A. Hanlon & Son.

HERE IS A . . .

HOT ONE

Our Own Make—Oak Tanned—warranted in every strap, buckle and stitch, 1½ inch Double Farm Harness with heavy thong sewed collars.

\$23.75.

This price until February 29. All other goods this month at prices that beat the band. Lower than the lowest.

YOURS WITHOUT A STRUGGLE,

J. E. ACKERSON.

HAVE YOU TAKEN COLD?

If so, it will not pay you to let it run, but go to

ARMSTRONG'S,

Where you will find all the leading Cough Remedies, such as

Kings'

Shiloh's,

Chamberlain's,

Piso's,

German Syrup,

Peckham's,

Warner's,

Allen's,

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.

MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NEW MOVE OF REBELS

PLANTING BOMBS IN HAVANA'S STREETS.

Maher Loses the Championship to Fitzsimmons—Salvation Army Has a Crisis—South Africa's Horror Claims 120 Victims.

Infernal Machine in Havana.

It would appear that the long-anticipated demonstrations of the insurgents inside of Havana are commencing. On Thursday night an infernal machine was found near the Aguila de Oro cigar factory. The police are trying to find the authors of the attempted outrage. The autonomist Mayor of Managua and his brother, who recently joined the insurgents, have been captured by the Spanish authorities. They will be tried on the charge of treason. The rumor circulated that Antonio Maceo had been killed has not been confirmed, and it is not generally believed.

TOWN IS BEING REBUILT.

Believed that Ultimate Good May Come of Viedendorp's Calamity.

The latest estimates place the number of deaths from the explosion of twenty tons of dynamite on a switch at Viedendorp at 120, and about 400 persons were more or less seriously injured. A number of the wounded have succumbed to their injuries. The white victims were chiefly of the lower class of Boers. President Kruger, in a speech, congratulated the inhabitants upon the splendid manner in which they have sunk all race feuds in the common endeavor to relieve the suffering. He added that he earnestly trusted the good feeling which has arisen from a common sorrow may have permanent results and lead to a much better feeling in the future between the Boers and the Uitlanders. President Kruger has been chosen President of the relief committee and he is directing the work of clearing the razed ground at Viedendorp and sheltering the thousands of people rendered homeless by the terrible calamity. All the corrugated iron available is being sent to Johannesburg and the work of erecting huts for the homeless has already commenced. The popular subscription raised in behalf of the distressed people already amounts to over \$500,000.

MR. AMD MRS. BOOTH SUPERSEDED.

Relinquished Command of the Salvation Army in America.

Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth have been forced to relinquish their command of the Salvation army. That they keenly feel their deposition is evidenced by a manifesto issued by them at New York Friday, in which words of strong rebuke are administered to Herbert Booth, to whom they were compelled to surrender their keys and offices. It is possible that this sudden action will lead to a secession of the American army from the parent English body. By the general public the manifesto will be construed as indicating strained relations in the Booth family, which have heretofore been entirely unsuspected. It was intimated that Commandant Herbert Booth is anxious to succeed Ballington Booth in this country, but after this statement of the manner in which he treated his brother, many members of the Salvation army would find it difficult to yield to him that loving and loyal obedience which the best interests of the army demand.

ROPE BROKE THE FIRST TIME.

Murderer Fitzgerald Twice Hanged at St. Louis Before Pronounced Dead.

James Fitzgerald was hanged in St. Louis for the murder of his sweetheart, Annie Naessens, on the night of Nov. 24, 1883. The trap was sprung at 10 o'clock, and the culprit shot down six feet, but not to death. The rope broke and the victim lay struggling on the ground beneath the gallows. The black cap was instantly removed by the doctors, who found Fitzgerald still conscious. Stimulants were given, and he revived and was taken into the morgue a few feet away, where he was further cared for by the doctors. A new rope was sent for at once, and at 11 o'clock the sick and trembling but nervy victim was again taken to the scaffold. At 11:02 the trap was again sprung, and this time the condemned man went to death.

Won with a Punch.

The big prize fight was fought despite the efforts of two countries to prevent it. It was a fizzle at the best, and was pulled off near Langtry, just over the Texas border. Peter Maher's championship aspirations expired in ten seconds after Bob Fitzsimmons landed a right cross on the big Irishman's jaw. The blow came after one minute and thirty-five seconds of actual fighting. It put a quietus on Peter Maher; it gave Fitzsimmons' chance to chuckle over a second-hand title, and it opened up the floodgates of Jim Corbett's wrath to see the title which once crowned his brow resting on the little pin-head of his hated Australian rival, earned with hardly an effort.

Miller Sues for \$15,000 Damages.

At Elyria, O., the Northern Ohio Railway Company has been sued by Bert Miller. He asks for damages in the amount of \$15,000. He lost his arm while working for the company as a brakeman in December, 1895, and received other injuries.

Two Brothers Commit Suicide.

Several weeks ago, at Minneapolis, Minn., Harry Johnson, a traveling salesman of Chicago, committed suicide by cutting his throat. Wednesday night his brother, Charles Johnson, also a traveling salesman, attempted to end his life.

Indorses Joint Traffic.

The Philadelphia Commercial Exchange indorsed the action recently taken by the new Joint Tariff Association to prevent rate cutting and unjust discrimination. The exchange will send a committee to Washington to confer with the interstate commerce commission.

Bonds Dead at a Social.

Samuel B. Amory, a wealthy Fond du Lac, Wis., banker, died Friday night at a social entertainment in Division Street Methodist Church. He was 73 years old and a native of New York city.

BUSINESS DEPENDS ON LABOR.

Report Made to the House on Phillips Bill for Nonpartisan Commission.

The Phillips bill for the appointment of a non-partisan commission to collect information and to consider and recommend legislation to consider the problems presented by labor, agriculture and capital has been reported to the House. Accompanying the bill is a long report which says among other things that the commission is designed to benefit businessmen. The disturbed condition of affairs has entailed great loss upon the business community. The loss of \$34,000,000 in six years to the employers of labor, as shown in tables presented by the report, is, it says, but a fractional part of that sustained by transporters, merchants and others engaged in business pursuits. Businessmen have and will continue to suffer great depressions in value and increasing losses unless a better adjustment is made. Businessmen need and business interests require, the report concludes, a just and more satisfactory settlement of differences with those with whom they deal, and upon whose labor and products successful business must depend. The better labor is protected in all its rights the better will be the security for earnings.

WITNESS IN THE BRYAN CASE.

Driver Who Took the Girl and Her Murderers from Cincinnati to Kentucky.

The strongest link in the chain of evidence against the two murderers of Pearl Bryan made its appearance Saturday afternoon at Cincinnati. A reputable witness has been found who went with the party to where the murder was committed, and in the jail he positively identified Walling as the man who sat on the cab seat with him and directed him where to drive. He also picked out Jackson from among thirty other prisoners as the man who was in the cab with Pearl Bryan on the fatal drive. At midnight officers accompanied the colored man to the woods where he says the murder was committed, in order to discover any traces of the crime that may have been left. George H. Jackson, private coachman for Major Widdifield, Mount Auburn, revealed the story.

FIRE LOSS \$435,000.

Tomson & Co.'s Soap and Coffee Essence Factory at Philadelphia Burned.

The big soap, lye and coffee essence manufacturer of P. C. Tomson & Co., 953, 955 and 957 Otsego street, Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire. The dwelling houses, 31, 33 and 35 Washington avenue, adjoining Tomson's factory, were completely gutted, and the works of the Philadelphia Cooperage Company badly damaged. The total loss will be about \$435,000. P. C. Tomson & Co.'s loss is about \$400,000—\$225,000 on the building, \$100,000 on stock and \$75,000 on the machinery. Tomson & Co.'s loss is nearly covered by insurance. The loss of the Philadelphia Cooperage Company is \$25,000; partially insured.

Japs Still Idolators.

The American Board of Missions of the Congregational Church has made public a special report on Japan and Japanese missions. The missionaries of the board, it is said, unlike some others have never been pastors of churches, nor have they to any great extent acted as such, even temporarily. Many chapels where no church organization exists are conducted by some self-supporting native church, or else by such a church and mission co-operating. Some chapels, however, have been conducted as purely missionary enterprises. One unique feature of the work has been the theater meetings, which were much in favor when things foreign were popular; but the "big preach," as it was called, has for the most part fallen into disuse. Whatever of success the mission has had has been due in no small degree to the women in it. They have done a great deal of work for the education of girls; have trained most efficient women to work among women; but there has been added a regular training school for Bible women, where candidates study half the year and go out to service the other months. The women have exerted great influence in Japanese families. The mission has worked energetically on educational lines. The Japanese churches are not able to evangelize the great middle and lower classes with anything like the expedition they themselves desire. It is estimated that 37,000,000 of the population of 42,000,000 are still worshipers of idols.

Concedes the G. A. R. Limit.

The Minneapolis and St. Paul Railroad announced that it would make as long a time limit on the tickets for the G. A. R. encampment at St. Paul as any other road running into the twin cities. This makes three roads that have agreed to a thirty-day limit, and it meets the requirements of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army. The other roads are the Wisconsin Central and Chicago Great Western.

Colorado Establishes a Cattle Quarantine.

Gov. McIntire, of Colorado, issued a proclamation forbidding the importation of cattle and horses into Colorado from California, Texas, Oklahoma and all States and territories south of the thirty-sixth parallel of north latitude, except upon certificate of inspection, issued by the State veterinary board certifying that the animals are free from Texas fever.

Judge Lynch Steals a March.

Robert Williams, a negro murderer, was taken from a train near Montgomery, Ala., Saturday night and lynched. He shot and killed Policeman John L. Suggs while Suggs was attempting to arrest him for wife-beating. He confessed to the murder. Suggs was the third Montgomery policeman to be killed by negroes.

Death of Mrs. Eliza J. Nicholson.

Mrs. Eliza J. Nicholson, proprietress of the New Orleans, La., Picayune, died Saturday morning. She was suffering from the grip when her husband died, and the event so shattered her system that the disease developed into congestion of the lungs.

Earthquake in Cuba.

An earthquake shock, which was preceded by deep subterranean rumblings and startling noises, has been experienced at Santiago de Cuba. The inhabitants were terror-stricken until the noises ceased.

Fined for Torturing a Dog.

At Defiance, O., Fred White, Charles West, Henry Bailey and Henry Herseher were fined heavily in court for torturing dog. They saturated his hair with turpentine and then set it on fire.

Wind Picks Up an Old Woman.

Mrs. Mary Wise, 72 years old, was picked up by the wind at Pittsburg, Pa., when it was blowing fifty miles an hour, and thrown in front of a trolley car. The trolley saved her life.

ADVICE TO SALISBURY

WESTMINSTER GAZETTE URGES THE ARBITRATION PLAN.

Says Advantage Is in Dealing with America Direct—Strike in Chicago Clothing Factories—Tell-Tale Letter Said to Have Been Written.

Great Britain's Opportunity.

The Westminster Gazette urges the Marquis of Salisbury to reply quickly to the American proposal in regard to the appointment of a joint British and American conciliation commission, saying: "There can be no doubt as to what the reply would be to a Minister who would set his back against arbitration. We are free to accept the conciliation which America proposes, and the only possible hitch is the possible objection of Venezuela to the matter being taken out of her hands and Great Britain and the United States treating it as a question between themselves. For us there is a positive advantage in being vis-a-vis with the United States and not Venezuela. If America is claiming the dispute as her own she must also assume the reasonable and consequential liability of going half for Venezuela. We, at least, have nothing to complain of."

CLOTHING WORKERS IDLE.

Strike at Chicago Affects 750 Cutters and 20,000 Other Employees.

The Chicago Garment Cutters' and Trimmers' Union decided early Thursday morning to strike, and by their action 20,000 persons will be thrown out of employment. Some of the clothing manufacturers are exempt from the decision of the union, because they have acceded to the terms of the cutters. But of the 900 members of the union about 750 decided to quit work. This decision will, of course, affect the tailors, binders and sweatshop workers who do not belong to any union. The manufacturers declare they can hold out against the cutters because the spring trade is over. But the cutters assert that the clothing houses are full of heavy-weight goods for the fall and winter trade, which must be got out of the way in a few weeks. Consequently a bitter fight is expected, and the union is prepared for a long siege because it has got the savings of two years to keep up the struggle. The union demands a minimum rate of \$20 a week for cutting the maximum amount of fourteen suits a day. The manufacturers' association declared that this is a discrimination against the good workmen, who are worth \$22 a week, while the poor cutters are assessed in value at from \$11 to \$16 a week.

HER STORY IS STARTLING.

May Smith Claims to Have Damaging Letter from Scott Jackson.

Miss May Smith, of Louisville, who is acquainted with the accused murderers, Walling and Jackson, tells a startling story. She says she was in Cincinnati Jan. 14 and took supper with Jackson at Reider's restaurant. Jackson told her his friend Will Wood at Greencastle, Ind., had got a girl into trouble, that Wood was going to send the girl to Cincinnati and he would put her out of the way. Miss Smith says she cautioned Jackson of the danger of discovery in such an enterprise. He said he was too smart to be discovered. She said after the murder of Feb. 1 Jackson wrote to her saying he had disposed of the girl—meaning Pearl Bryan.

STRUCK BY A FAST MAIL.

Alfred Whittaker, of Cleveland, Killed and His Stepson Probably Fatally Hurt.

A shocking accident occurred at Bedford, a suburb of Cleveland. While Alfred Whittaker, until recently chairman of the Democratic County Central Committee, and a very prominent business man of Cleveland, and his two step-sons, Dana and Don Cannon, were driving in the village, a Cleveland, Canton and Southern fast mail train struck their cutter, hurling Mr. Whittaker a distance of fifty feet and killing him instantly and inflicting probably fatal injuries on Dana Cannon and serious injuries on the driver, John Rich.

CLARA BARTON AT WORK.

Organizing a System for the Distribution of Relief to the Armenians.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the American Red Cross Society, has arrived in Constantinople and is organizing a system for the distribution of relief to the suffering Armenians. It has been decided that Rev. George P. Knapp, the American missionary of Bitlis, accompanied by his family, is to come to the city in order to be examined by United States Minister Terrell in regard to the charge of sedition brought against him by the authorities of that place.

Desert from the German Army.

A special dispatch from Paris announces that a company of Alsations, belonging to the Sixty-ninth German Infantry of the line, in garrison at Treves, Rhenish Prussia, deserted in a body and marched across the frontier in company order into France, wearing full regiments. The men were immediately disarmed, but were allowed their freedom.

Corean King Visits Russia.

The young King of Corea, has arrived in St. Petersburg, with the object of seeking the protection of Russia for his country. His visit is being kept a profound secret. Those who have been let into the knowledge of his presence look upon the news as of high importance in connection with Russia's eastern policy.

Youths Indicted for Murder.

The grand jury at Utica, N. Y., handed up an indictment against the youthful Rome train wreckers—J. J. Hildreth, Theodore Hibbard, Herbert Plato and Fred Bristol—of murder in the first degree. They wrecked the fast mail on the Central Hudson road.

Harris Pays the Penalty.

John, alias "Patsy," Harris, the negro murderer, was hanged in the District of Columbia jail at 11:37 Friday morning. The crime for which Harris paid the penalty was murder committed July 4 last in that portion of Georgetown known as "Boston."

Boiler Explosion Doubly Fatal.

The boiler of the locomotive attached to the New York and Philadelphia express on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway, exploded when about four miles south of Richfield Junction, N. Y., killing Engineer Keach and Fireman Lewis.

CRISIS IN FRANCE.

Troubles in 1870-71 May Be Duplicated.

The French political crisis which has arisen out of the demand of the Senate for a vigorous and thorough inquiry into the Southern Railway scandals, that body having emphasized its attitude in the matter by twice refusing a vote of confidence in the Bourgeois Ministry, is now practically a struggle between the Chamber of Deputies, which has supported the radical ministry, and the Senate, which seems bent upon overthrowing it even at the cost of most serious disturbances. The Chamber of Deputies, it is asserted, by defying the Senate, endangered the Constitution, and the result is a condition of affairs about as threatening as any since the troublous times of 1870-71. The newspapers are filled with excited articles and vivid reproductions of interviews with political leaders, and many of them have expressed the opinion that a constitutional solution of the problem is impossible. The Conservatives and Socialists demand a dissolution of Parliament, and the Moderates and Republicans agree that a dissolution is advisable, but they claim it should take place under another Cabinet.

TO REAPPORION THE STATE.

The Wisconsin Legislature Meets in Special Session at Madison.

In accordance with the call issued last month by Gov. Upham, the Wisconsin Legislature assembled in extra session. The only business to be transacted is the reapportionment of the State into senatorial and assembly districts on the basis of the State census that was recently completed. Last fall a special legislative committee prepared a scheme of reapportionment, and this the Legislature will be asked to adopt. There is likely to be a warm fight, however, concerning several districts, the reapportionments of which are not agreeable to various politicians who have aspirations. The opponents of the administration have contended that the special session is unconstitutional.

Story Told by Refugees.

One hundred and forty passengers arrived at Tampa, Fla., on the steamer Olivette from Cuba Sunday night. They say that the rumor prevails in Havana that the prisoners in Moro Castle are being shot, as the firing could be heard in the city. Gomez has notified Gen. Weyler that should he attempt to repeat his atrocities of the former revolution that he would be shot by Cuban assassins. Captain General Weyler has issued two proclamations which indicate that the reputation for severity he brought to Cuba is well founded. In the first he notifies the rebels that all who are taken in action are to be tried in the field by drum-head court-martial. In order that this may be attended with as little delay as possible a staff officer, corresponding to the officer of the United States army drawn as judge advocate, will accompany every column in the field. Sentences of death can only be executed on his review of the evidence.

Love Leads to a Triple Tragedy.

George Jones, of Centerville, Ia., shot and killed his sweetheart, Leah Martin, her mother, Mrs. W. J. Martin, and then put a bullet into his own head. Jones was of a good family and the Martins are also highly respected people. The scene in the house indicated that Jones had gone there and had a quarrel with the girl and that the mother interfered between them; that Jones shot the mother first and then the daughter.

Yellow Fever at Rio de Janeiro.

At Rio de Janeiro, the chief engineer and eight members of the crew of the Italian cruiser Lombardia have died of yellow fever. The death of the captain has unnerved the sailors. There have been forty deaths from yellow fever in Rio de Janeiro within twenty-four hours.

Quarreled About a Woman.

In the depot at Pocahontas, W. Va., George Gray and Len Hartsook engaged in a quarrel over a woman. Gray shot and killed Hartsook after Hartsook had fired two shots at Gray without effect.

IN TRUMPET SOUNDS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A SERMON FULL OF HOPE.

Help for the Hopeless Through the Name of Christ—The Need of Sympathy—Fulfillment of a Great Promise—A Mighty Gathering.

Capital City Sermon.

This sermon sounds the note of triumph, a note that all will be glad to hear in these times, when so many are uttering and writing jeremiads of discouragement. Dr. Talmage took as his text Genesis, xix., 10, "Unto him shall the gathering of the people be."

Through a supernatural lens, or what I might call a prophesope, dying Jacob looks down through the corridors of the centuries until he sees Christ the center of all popular attraction and the greatest being in all the world, so everywhere acknowledged. It was not always so. The world tried hard to put him down and to put him out. In the year 1200, while excavating for antiquities fifty-three miles northeast of Rome, a copper plate tablet was found containing the death warrant of the Lord Jesus Christ, reading in this wise:

"In the year 17 of the empire of Tiberius Caesar, and on the 25th day of March, I, Pontius Pilate, governor of the Praetor, condemn Jesus or Nazareth to die between two thieves, Quintus Cornelius to lead him forth to the place of execution."

Scoffers as Worshipers.

The death warrant was signed by several names. First, by Daniel, rabbi, Pharisee; secondly, by Johannes, rabbi; thirdly, by Raphael; fourthly, by Capet, a private citizen. This capital punishment was executed according to law. The name of the thief crucified on the right hand side of Christ was Dismas; the name of the thief crucified on the left hand side of Christ was Gestus. Pontius Pilate, describing the tragedy, says the whole world lighted candles from noon until night. Thirty-three years of maltreatment. They ascribe his birth to bastardy and his death to excruciation. A wall of the city, built about those times and recently exposed by archaeologists, shows a caricature of Jesus Christ, evidencing the contempt in which he was held by many in his day—that caricature on the wall representing a cross and a donkey nailed to it, and under it the inscription, "This is the Christ whom the people worship." But I rejoice that that day is gone by. Our Christ is coming out from under the world's abuse. The most popular name on earth to-day is the name of Christ. Where he had one friend Christ has a thousand friends. The scoffers have become worshipers. Of the twenty most celebrated infidels in Great Britain in our day sixteen have come back to Christ, trying to undo the blantant mischief of their lives—sixteen out of the twenty. Every man who writes a letter or signs a document, wittingly or unwittingly, honors Jesus Christ. We date everything as B. C. or A. D.—B. C., before Christ; A. D., anno Domini, in the year of our Lord. All the ages of history on the pivot of the upright beam of the cross of the Son of God, B. C., A. D. I do not care what you call him—whether Conqueror, or King, or Morning Star, or Sun of Righteousness, or Balm of Gilead, or Lebanon Cedar, or Brother or Friend, or take the name used in the verse from which I take my text, and call him Shiloh, which means his Son, the Tranquillator, or the Peacemaker, Shiloh. I only want to tell you that "unto him shall the gathering of the people be."

In the first place, the people are gathered around Christ for pardon. No sensible man or healthfully ambitious man is satisfied with his past life. A fool may think he is all right. A sensible man knows he is not. I do not care who the thoughtful man is, the review of his life-time behavior before God and man gives to him no especial satisfaction. "Oh, he says, "there have been so many things I have done I ought not to have done, there have been so many things I have said I ought never to have said, there have been so many things I have written I ought never to have written, there have been so many things I have thought I ought never to have thought. I must somehow get things readjusted, I must somehow have the past reconstructed; there are days and months and years which cry out against me in horrible vociferation." Ah, my brother, Christ adjusts the past by obliterating it. He does not erase the record of our misdeeds with a dash of ink from a register's pen, but lifting his right hand, crushed, red at the palm, he puts it against his bleeding brow, and then against his pierced side, and with the crimson accumulation of all those wounds he rubs out the accusatory chapter. He blots out our iniquities. Oh, never be anxious about the future; better be anxious about the past. I put it not at the end of my sermon; I put it at the front—mercy and pardon through Shiloh, the sin pardoning Christ. "Unto him shall the gathering of the people be." "Oh!" says some man, "I have for forty years been as bad as I could be, and is there any mercy for me?" Mercy for you. "Oh!" says some other man, "I fear I have committed what they call the unpardonable sin, and the Bible says if a man commits that sin, he is neither to be forgiven in this world nor the world to come. Do you think there is any mercy for me?" The fact that you have any solicitude about the matter at all proves positively that you have not committed the unpardonable sin. Mercy for you? Oh, the grace of God which bringeth salvation!

For the Worst Sinners.

The grace of God! Let us take the surveyor's chain and try to measure God's mercy through Jesus Christ. Let one surveyor take that chain and go to the north, and another surveyor take that chain and go to the south, and another surveyor take that chain and go to the east, and another surveyor take that chain and go to the west, and then make a report of the square miles of that vast kingdom of God's mercy. Aye, you will have to wait to all eternity for the report of that measurement. It cannot be measured. Paul tried to climb the height of it, and he went height over height, altitude above altitude, mountain above mountain, then sank down in discouragement and gave it up, for he saw Sierra Nevadas beyond and Matterhorns beyond, and waving his hands back to the plains he says, "Past finding

out; unsearchable, that in all things he might have the pre-eminence." You notice that nearly all the sinners mentioned as pardoned in the Bible were great sinners—David a great sinner, Paul a great sinner, Rahab a great sinner, Magdalene a great sinner, the Prodigal Son a great sinner. The world easily understood how Christ could pardon a half and half sinner, but what the world wants to be persuaded of is that Christ will forgive the worst sinner, the hardest sinner, the oldest sinner, the most inexcusable sinner. To the sin pardoning Shiloh let all the gathering of the people be.

All to Christ.

But, I remark again, the people will gather around Christ as a sympathizer. Oh, we all want sympathy. I hear people talk as though they were independent of it. None of us could live without sympathy. When parts of our family are away, how lonely the house seems until they all get home! But, alas! for those who never come home. Sometimes it seems as if it must be impossible. What, will their feet never again come over the threshold? Will they never again sit with us at the table? Will they never again kneel with us at family prayer? Shall we never again look into their sunny faces? Shall we never again on earth take counsel with them for our work?

Alas me, who can stand under these griefs! Oh, Christ, thou canst do more for a bereft soul than any one else. It is he who stands beside us to tell of the resurrection. It is he that comes to bid peace. It is he that comes to us and breathes into us the spirit of submission until we can look up from the wreck and ruin of our brightest expectations and say, "Father, not my will, but thine, be done." Oh, ye who are bereft, ye anguish bitten, come into this refuge. The roll of those who came for relief to Christ is larger and larger. Unto this Shiloh of omnipotent sympathy the gathering of the people shall be. Oh, that Christ would stand by all these empty cradles, and all these desolated homesteads, and all these broken hearts, and persuade us it is well.

Need for Sympathy.

The world cannot offer you any help at such a time. Suppose the world comes and offers you money. You would rather live on a crust in a cellar and have your departed loved ones with you than live in palatial surroundings and they away. Suppose the world offers you its honors to console you. What is the presidency to Abraham Lincoln when little Willie lies dead in the White House? Perhaps the world comes and says, "Time will cure it all." Ah, there are griefs that have raged for thirty years and are raging yet. And yet hundreds have been comforted, thousands have been comforted, millions have been comforted, and Christ had done the work. Oh, what you want is sympathy. The world's heart of sympathy beats very irregularly. Plenty of sympathy when we do not want it, and often, when we are in appealing need of it, no sympathy. There are multitudes of people dying for sympathy—sympathy in their work, sympathy in their fatigues, sympathy in their bereavements, sympathy in their financial losses, sympathy in their physical ailments, sympathy in their spiritual anxieties, sympathy in the time of declining years—wide, deep, high, everlasting, almighty sympathy. We must have it, and Christ gives it. That is the cord with which he is going to draw out all nations to him.

A Variety of Demons.

Oh, there is something beautiful in sympathy—in manly sympathy, wifely sympathy, motherly sympathy; yea, and neighborly sympathy! Why was it that a city was aroused with excitement when a little child was kidnapped from one of the streets? Why were whole columns of the newspapers filled with the story of a little child? It was because we are all one in sympathy, and every parent said: "How if it had been my Lizzie? How if it had been my Mary? How if it had been my Maud? How if it had been my child? How if there had been one unoccupied pillow in our trundle bed to-night? How if my little one—bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh—were to-night carried captive into some den of vagabonds, never to come back to me? How if it had been my sorrow looking out of the window, watching and waiting—that sorrow worse than death?" Then, when they found her, why did we declare the news all through the households, and everybody that knew how to pray, "Thank God!" Because we are all one, bound by one great golden chain of sympathy. Oh, yes, but I have to tell you that if you will aggregate all neighborly, manly, wifely, motherly sympathy, it will be found only a poor starving thing compared with the sympathy of our great Shiloh, who has held in his lap the sorrows of the ages, and who is ready to nurse on his holy heart the woes of all who will come to him. Oh, what a God, what a Saviour we have!

But in larger vision see the nations in some kind of trouble ever since the world was derailed and hurled down the embankments. The demon of sin came to this world, but other demons have gone through other worlds. The demon of conflagration, the demon of volcanic disturbance, the demon of destruction.

La Place says he saw one world in the northern hemisphere sixteen months burning. Tycho Brahe said he saw another world burning. A French astronomer says that in 300 years 1,500 worlds have disappeared. I do not see why infidels find it so hard to believe that two worlds stopped in Joshua's time, when the astronomers tell us that 1,500 worlds have stopped. Even the moon is a world in ruins. Stellar, lunar, solar catastrophes innumerable. But it seems as if the most sorrows have been reserved for our world. By one toss of the world at Tucuboro, of 12,000 inhabitants only 26 people escaped. By one shake of the world at Lisbon in five minutes 60,000 perished and 200,000 before the earth stopped rocking. A mountain falls in Switzerland, burying the village of Goldan. A mountain falls in Italy in the night, when 2,000 people are asleep, and they never arouse. By a convulsion of the earth Japan broken off from China. By a convulsion of the earth the Caribbean islands broken off from America. Three islands near the mouth of the Ganges, with 340,000 inhabitants—a great surge of the sea breaks over them, and 214,000 perish that day. Alas, alas, for our poor world. It has been recently discovered that a whole continent has sunk, a continent that connected Europe and America, part of the inhabitants of that continent going to Europe, part coming to America over the tablelands of Mexico, up through the valleys of the Mississippi, and we are finding now the remains of their mounds and their cities in Mexico, in Colorado and the tablelands of the West. It is a matter of demonstration that a whole continent has gone down, the Azores off the coast of Spain only the highest mountain of that sunken

continent. Plato described that continent, its grandeur, the multitude of its inhabitants, its splendor and its awful destruction, and the world thought it was a romance, but archaeologists have found out it was history, and the English and the German and the American fleets have gone forth with archaeologists, and the Challenger and the Dolphin and the Gazzelle have dropped anchor, and in deep sea soundings they have found the contour of that sunken continent.

All to Christ.

Oh, there is trouble marked on the rocks, on the sky, on the sea, on the flora and the fauna—astronomical trouble, geological trouble, oceanic trouble, political trouble, domestic trouble—and standing in the presence of all those stupendous devastations, I ask if I am not right in saying that the great want of this age and all ages is divine sympathy and omnipotent comfort, and they are found not in the Brahma of the Hindoo or the Allah of the Mohammedan, but in the Christ unto whom shall the gathering of the people be. Other worlds may fall, but this morning star will never be blotted from the heavens. The earth may quake, but this rock of ages will never be shaken from its foundations. The same Christ who fed the 5,000 will feed all the world's hunger. The same Christ who cured Bartimaeus will illumine all blindness. The same Christ who made the dumb speak will put on every tongue a hosanna. The same Christ who awoke Lazarus from the sarcophagus will yet rally all the pious dead in glorious resurrection. "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and that "to him shall the gathering of the people be." Ah, my friends, when Christ starts though and quickly to lift this miserable wreck of a sunken world, it will not take him long to lift it.

I have thought that this particular age in which we live may be given up to discoveries and inventions by which through quick and instantaneous communication all cities and all communities and all lands will be brought together, and then in another period perhaps these inventions which have been used for worldly purposes will be brought out for gospel invitation, and some great prophet of the Lord will come and snatch the mysterious, sublime and miraculous telephone from the hand of commerce, and, all lands and kingdoms connected by a wondrous wire, this prophet of the Lord may, through telephone communication, in an instant announce to the nations pardon and sympathy and life through Jesus Christ, and then, putting the wondrous tube to the ear of the Lord's prophet, the response shall come back, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son."

You and I may not live to see the day. I think those of us who are over 40 years of age can scarcely expect to see the day. I expect before that time our bodies will be sound asleep in the hammocks of the old gospel ship as it goes sailing on. But Christ will wake us up in time to see the achievement. We who have sweated in the hot harvest fields will be at the door of the garner when the sheaves come in. That work for which in this world we toiled and wept and struggled and wore ourselves out shall not come to consummation and we be oblivious of the achievement. We will be allowed to come out and shake hands with the victors.

The Great Victory.

We who fought in the earlier battles will have just as much right to rejoice as those who reddened their feet in the last Armageddon. Ah, yea, those who could only give a cupful of cold water in the name of a disciple, those who could only scrape a handful of lint for a wounded soldier, those who could only administer to old age in its decrepitude, those who could only coax a poor waif of the street to go back home to her God, those who could only lift a little child in the arms of Christ, will have as much right to take part in the ovation to the Lord Jesus Christ as a Chrysostom. It will be your victory and mine, as well as Christ's. He the conqueror, we shouting in his train. Oh, what a glorious time it would be on earth if Christ would break through the heavens, and right here where he has suffered and died have this prophecy fulfilled—"Unto him shall the gathering of the people be." But failing in that, I bargain to meet you at the ponderous gate of heaven on the day when our Lord comes back Garlands of all nations on his brow—the bronzed nations of the south and the pallid nations of the north—Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, and the other continents that may arise meantime from the sea to take the places of their sunken predecessors—arch of Trajan, arch of Titus, arch of Triumph in the Champs Elysees, all too poor to welcome this king of kings and lord of lords and conqueror of conquerors in his august arrival. Turn out all heaven to meet him. Hang all along the route the flags of earthly dominion, whether decorated with crescent, or star, or eagle, or lion, or corona. Hang out heaven's brightest banner, with its one star of Bethlehem and blood striped of the cross. I hear the procession now. Hark! The tramp of the feet, the rumbling of the wheels, the clattering of the hoofs and the shout of the riders! Ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands. Put up in heaven's library, right beside the completed volume of the world's ruin, the completed volume of Shiloh's triumph. The old promise struggling through the ages fulfilled at last, "Unto him shall the gathering of the people be."

While everlasting ages roll
Eternal shall feast their soul
And scenes of bliss forever new
Rise in succession to their view.

You May Swallow Leeches.

What imagination will do I can show from my own experience. When a boy, in the Pyrenees, I once drank from a spring, and saw, to my horror, when I had already swallowed a mouthful, that the water was alive with small leeches. I had a bad time of it for two or three days. I firmly believed I had leeches alive and sucking my blood inside me; I felt them. I became languid. I believed they would drain my blood away. Happily, my father heard what was the matter with me and explained to me the corrosive nature of the gastric fluid and assured me that nothing living and of the nature of a leech could resist it. "My dear boy," said he, "from personal observation of your proceedings at meal time I am convinced you could digest a pair of boots, and no leeches could stand a moment against the force of your gastric fluid." I believed him and forgot all about my imaginary malady. —Good Words.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Farmers Take Much Interest in the Good Roads Convention—Sketch of Miss Lucy Uhl, Daughter of the Ambassador to Germany.

Farmers Are Aroused.

Gov. Rich is confident that the good roads convention in Lansing, March 3, will be largely attended. The present road laws and needed amendments to them will be discussed, and also the best means of promulgating the good roads gospel among the farmers and citizens generally. It is possible the convention, after organizing and discussing the situation, will adjourn to meet at the same place next winter, when the Legislature is in session, but it is more probable that committee will be appointed to formulate desired, or what seems desired, legislation, and that the report of the committee will be submitted in the form of a bill. In various parts of the State much interest is taken in the subject, notably in many of the comparatively new sections of the State; in the old and long settled districts the farmers have become so accustomed to poor roads and the old ways of working out the road tax that it is hard for them to break away. At the sixty or more farmers' institutes that have been held in the various counties, one evening at each has been given up to good roads discussion, and this has been instrumental in working up much favorable sentiment.

Grand Rapids' Fair Daughter.

The American colony at Berlin will be interested in knowing that Edwin F. Uhl, the new ambassador to Germany, will be accompanied by one of his charming daughters, who promises to become quite as well versed in social diplomacy as her father in affairs of state. There are two daughters and a young son in the family. The second daughter and the son are still in school at Grand Rapids, and will stay at home until their education is finished. Miss Lucy Uhl is described as having a very attractive, charming and sympathetic disposition, of an engaging and simple nature, and possessing to an unusual degree the accomplishments that distinguish the modern American girl. She has made a thorough study of music and possesses unusual musical talents. Miss Uhl has also studied the fine arts. She is that type almost always to be found in the smaller cities, but invariably



MISS LUCY UHL.

surprising to the metropolitan, by reason of its exemplification of advanced culture and artistic and literary accomplishments. Miss Uhl is a brilliant conversationalist, and if her popularity in Grand Rapids is an index she will reflect great credit upon the American legation at Berlin. She is not unacquainted with foreign manners and tongues, having spent two years abroad before her father's appointment as assistant secretary of state, and being conversant with German French and Italian.

Cigars Made in Michigan.

Collector Phelan, of Detroit, completed his annual report of the cigars and cigarettes manufactured in the First District of Michigan during the year ending Jan. 1, 1896. The footings show that the amount of tobacco used in the manufacture of cigars was 1,475,119 pounds. In the manufacture of cigarettes 454 pounds were used. There was a total of \$3,340,108 cigars manufactured during the year, representing a tax of \$250,020.32. The number of cigarettes manufactured was 172,590. Under the regulations the amount of tobacco allowed for the manufacture of cigars is twenty-five pounds per thousand. The average used in the district was a fraction over seventeen pounds for the total output.

Short State Items.

Since the State school at Coldwater was organized, 3,912 children have been received, 1,338 of whom are still wards of the State, 1,172 are in homes subject to inspection, 165 are in the institution. Of the number received, 129 have died and 109 girls have married during minority. The per capita expense during the year just closed was a fraction over \$143.

The somewhat sensational case of Mrs. Agnes Chester, charged with practicing medicine without a certificate as required by law, came to an end in the Recorder's Court at Kalamazoo, the jury disagreed. Mrs. Chester was on the stand most of the forenoon in her own defense explaining Christian Science. Among other things she said that if one fully understood how to live one could live forever.

Edgar J. Adams, of Ionia, has recovered a verdict of \$2,789.16 from J. W. Sherwood, because the latter had him arrested at Grand Rapids as a horse thief. Adams claimed to have a straight bill of sale. His attorney, Dwight Goss, of Grand Rapids, was also arrested for alleged complicity, because he advised Adams to keep the animal. Both were promptly acquitted in justice court. The verdict Adams now recovers is distributed as follows: \$812.25 for malicious prosecution, \$1,179 for slander, injury to business, etc., and \$797.91 for injury to feelings.

Jerry Scott, colored, who killed his 7-year-old daughter by flogging her at Jackson, escaped a probable lynching by pleading guilty to murder in the second degree, and was immediately hustled to trial.

Sheriff Nungessel of Manistee took Oscar Payne and John Stapleton to the Ionia prison, where each will serve a one-year sentence. The former is the youthful thief who hired a horse of an Onekama liveryman and forgot to return, and Stapleton goes up for vagrancy. He is also suspected of causing the McAuley warehouse fire.

The Ann Arbor Light Infantry cleared nearly \$500 on their four days' midwinter circus last week.

A gang plank supposed to have belonged to the lost Chicago has been found in the ice north of St. Joseph.

A large sawmill will be built at Antrim by the Antrim Iron Co., which owns a large tract of hardwood timber in the vicinity.

The old Houseman block at Grand Rapids was damaged \$35,000 by fire. Insurance foots up \$48,000. The Democrat office was badly wrecked, but carried insurance amounting to \$16,300.

Pinckney must be hardened against the influence of a full-fledged revival meeting. The pastor of the M. E. Church, after laboring five weeks, counts on only six as having changed their mode of living.

Conrad Bissinger, Washtenaw County's oldest inhabitant, died at Ann Arbor, aged 94, of heart disease. He leaves eight children. When he went

HOW IS THIS?

YOU CAN GET AN

All Wool Suit
Made to Order
For - - - \$10

And upwards. Pants for \$3 and upwards. Our Overcoats are the cheapest you ever saw for \$11 and upwards. Workmanship and fit guaranteed.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING

Neatly done on short notice and at the lowest prices.

H. F. TEGELER.

Merchant Tailor.

NOTICE!

Do You Want a Good

Fur Robe

At a small expense; more durable than any fur known? If so send us your hides. We manufacture Robes, Coats, Gloves, Mittens and Rugs. We tan Horse, dog, Mule, Bear, Deer, Elk, Wolf, Angora, Goat or any Fur. Calf, Cow, Steer or Bull and all other skins can be tanned alike—soft and pliable.

Our Custom Department

Is the best in the State. Robes can be returned to you in thirty days. Send for samples and price list.

HASTINGS ROBE and TANNING CO HASTINGS, MICHIGAN.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of Middleville, County of Barry, State of Michigan: Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the village above named, will be held at the Recorder's office in said village, on Saturday, March 7, 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 8 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated, this 27th day of February, A. D. 1896.

By order of the Village Board of Registration. G. W. MATTESON, Clerk of said Village.

NOTICE OF VILLAGE ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given, that the annual Village Election of the village of Middleville, county of Barry, state of Michigan, will be held at the engine house in said village, on Monday, March 9th, A. D. 1896, at which time the following officers are to be elected, viz.: one president, one clerk, one treasurer, three trustees, 2 years, one assessor. 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.

By order of the Village Board of Election Inspectors. G. W. MATTESON, Clerk of said Village.

Dated, the 27th Day of February, A. D. 1896.

DID YOU EVER

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. W. Armstrong's drug store.

The annual convention of the Kent county Sunday School association will be held Thursday and Friday, March 5 and 6, at Caledonia, and an extensive program has been prepared. Each Sunday school is entitled to two delegates and all Sunday school workers are entitled to the privileges of the convention.

BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher,
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1896.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

"In blessings we are blest.
In labor find our rest;
If we bend not to the world's work, heart
and hand and brain.
We have lived our life in vain." —C. Seymour.

Use Electric Soap, Almy's. *

Attend caucus Saturday evening.

Eclipse concert next week Friday.

Nothing cleans cleaner than Jaxon Soap. *

Remember the drama, March 10th by local talent.

Remember that Campbell can save you \$10 on anything in the Clothing line. *

Holmes, the Grand Ledge murderer, has been admitted to bail after a hard legal fight. His trial is set for March 9th.

Raymond Barrell, aged about four years fell from the door steps last Saturday and broke both bones in his right arm.

Remember the concert to be given by the Eclipse Quartette Friday evening, March 6. An excellent program has been prepared and popular prices prevail.

Some of the citizens of Hastings think there is something under the city, and a test will be driven to see if their suspicions are correct. They do not know whether it is coal, oil or gas, but hope there is at least one of the three.

The West Side Social club gave a Washington party and surprise last Saturday afternoon and evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Masters it being Mrs. Masters' birthday. The club always expects a good time, and from reports this affair was no exception. Covers were laid for thirty.

Mrs. Mary A. Gibbs died of consumption on the evening of Feb. 15, 1896. Deceased was born in 1860 near Cleveland, Ohio, where her parents both died while she was quite young. She was cared for by a kind relative in Orleans Co., N. Y., until Nov. 9, '82, when she was married to S. W. Gibbs and came with him to Michigan. Some three years ago God called her to make a public profession of religion, to which she heartily responded. She leaves behind the husband of her youth, two little daughters and many warm friends to mourn her loss, but we can truly say one of God's quiet, self-sacrificing children has gone to rest. G. N. S.

The pupils of Miss Rogers' and Miss Furniss' rooms celebrated Washington's birthday with appropriate exercises. They took place in Miss Rogers' room which was very prettily decorated and, if possible, exceed any previous year. These teachers are untiring in their efforts on these occasions to prepare something that is instructive to the pupils and at the same time interesting to the public. This patriotic spirit should be encouraged in the heart of every boy and girl in America. And they should honor the memory of one who was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of the countrymen. And also to feel proud of the bright flag that waves over so many of our schoolhouses today.

"How did you like the lecture?" "Fine, wasn't it?" "Splendid." "It was grand." "That was the best lecture I ever heard." What? Why, the lecture at the opera house last evening by Prof. W. N. Ferris of Big Rapids on "Making the World Better." Mr. Ferris is a very pleasing speaker and we have heard no one regret going to hear him, but heard the remark that "if he should come here again the hall would be packed." Mr. Ferris said that we have had an unusually good year, but that there are thousands in our cities who are in actual want; that the trouble is the people don't know how to put things in the hands of those that want them. That the majority of the people are unhappy and the chief cause of unhappiness is selfishness. The cause of the civil war was selfishness. The white people were selfish when they came here and drove the Indians farther and farther back, taking their lands from them. Selfishness is the cause of our treatment of the Chinamen, making such a difference between them and other foreigners. The church and school are so far ahead of what they used to be that he did not stop to discuss them much. The boy and girl should be treated alike in the home; not put all the little comforts and, perhaps, luxuries in the girl's room, giving the boy the garret with nothing to make it pleasant. But, there was also the bright side. People are happy when they are not selfish but try to make others happy. When the boy or girl comes home from college and helps father and mother and does everything possible to give them a vacation from their regular work, it will be the happiest vacation they ever had together. The reason for so much crime by educated people is not that they are educated, but that the intellect is dominant instead of subservient. That the better nature of man should be educated so far as to control his knowledge and use it in "making the world better."

No household should be without the fountain of Youth. *

SCHOOL ITEMS.

Teachers are requested to hand in reports of their school and other news items.

"The Lost Heiress" will be played by the senior class March 10.

Several were absent one day last week on account of the snow banks.

Misses Mary Moe and Ella Ingram visited the High school Friday.

Glenn Clark visited the High school Monday.

Examination in general history last Friday.

Lyceum will be postponed until a week from next Monday evening.

The 6th grade has completed its work in geography for the term.

Mary Schondemayer is a new pupil in the 1st intermediate room.

Mr. J. C. Furniss visited the primary department Friday.

Miss Rogers' and Miss Furniss' rooms gave excellent exercises Friday for Washington's birthday.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Monday evening, Feb. 24, being the 50th year of Chas. Rogers' life, his most estimable wife decided to remind Chas. that all could be young again. About twenty couples from the village were invited to the Rogers home in Rutland where a most enjoyable evening was spent in participating in all the old time games until about 11:30, when our good hostess announced that it was time to eat, and eat we did as only a Middleville crowd is capable of consuming the elegant refreshments that were served. After which the Hon. M. F. Jordan, in a few well chosen remarks, presented Mr. Rogers with a beautiful K. of P. watch charm as a token of the high esteem of the friends present.

Charles' reply to the presentation speech closed the evening's entertainment and after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Rogers all future happiness and prosperity to be had all started for home, declaring that they had spent a very enjoyable evening.

ONE WHAT WAS THERE.

\$1,000 IN PRIZES.

To Be Distributed Absolutely Free.

Use the letters contained in the text: "Monon Seeds Grow," and form as many words as you can, using letters either backward or forward, but don't use any letter in same word more times than it appears in "Monon Seeds Grow." For example the words: see, on, none, weeds, etc. The person forming the greatest number of words, using the letters in the text, will receive One Hundred Dollars in cash. For the next largest list we will give \$75 in cash, for the next largest list \$50 in cash, for the next \$25 cash, and for each of the next ten largest lists we will give \$10 in gold. If you are good at word making you can secure a valuable prize, as The Monon Seed Co. intend giving many hundred special prizes to persons sending them lists containing over twenty-five words. Write your name on list of words (numbered) and enclose the same postage paid with six two-cent stamps for a large combination package of Monon Seeds That Grow, which includes the latest and most popular flowers of endless varieties, also particulars and rules of distribution of prizes. This word contest will be carefully and conscientiously conducted, and is solely for the purpose of further introducing our seeds in new localities. You will receive the biggest value in flower seeds ever offered, and besides if you are able to make a good list of words and answer promptly you will stand an equal opportunity to secure a valuable prize. We intend spending a large amount of money in the distribution of prizes in this contest. We assure you that your trial order with us will be most gratifying. Write your name plainly and send list as early as possible. Address MONON SEED CO.

Monon Bldg. 84 Chicago, Ill.

One of the bright young women in Washington at present is Miss Kate Reed, who is her father's political confidant and adviser. It is said that Miss Kittle is so exceedingly farsighted that she has not only planned for her father a series of brilliant political moves, but has instructed him just how she intends to run the white house.

The Fountain of Youth blood and nerve vitalizer is not recommended to cure everything but it is most emphatically guaranteed to cure general debility, faintness, lassitude and weakness of men and women, and to build up a strong, hardy mental and physical system. It is pleasant to the taste and its beneficial effects are immediate. None would be without it after knowing its virtue. We ask you to accept a trial bottle free of cost. Regular price 50 cents a bottle. Inclose ten cents to cover postage and we will send you one bottle without charge. Fountain of Youth Mfg Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Middleville Markets.

Wheat (white).....

Rye.....

Oats.....

Clover Seed.....

Timothy.....

Flour (roller).....

Bran per ton.....

Middlings.....

Butter.....

Eggs.....

Potatoes.....

Chickens (feather dressed).....

Turkeys (feather dressed).....

Beef (dressed).....

Veal.....

Hogs (dressed).....

Hogs (live).....

Lard.....

Tallow.....

Hides.....

Pelts.....

Hay (timothy).....

Hay (clover).....

Wood (dry maple).....

Wood (green).....

Oil (retail).....

Gasoline.....

Salt.....

Refuse Salt.....

4000

MUN YON

Eminent Citizens Give Positive Proof

That Munyon's Improved Homoeopathic Remedies Cure Rheumatism, Cataract and the Most Obstinate Diseases.

DOCTOR YOURSELF

Step Into the Nearest Drug Store, Ask for a Guide to Health, Buy a 25-Cent remedy and Cure Yourself.

Mr. Jacob Sell, residing at 1215 Cold Spring avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., who is manager and part owner of the Sell Cooperage, said: "I am of a skeptical nature and hesitated taking Munyon's Rheumatism Cure until I heard it cured others who had suffered longer than I have. I was afflicted with acute muscular rheumatism. One bottle of Munyon's has totally cured me. My pains are gone and I am able to work again as before I was attacked with this ailment."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cataract Remedies positively cure. Price, 25c, each.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pain in the back, loins and groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Price, 25c.

Asthma Cure, with Asthma Herbs, \$1.00.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost power to weak men. Price \$1.00.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, 25c. a bottle.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

9-1

FORT BRADY, Feb. 14, 1896.

TO THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN:

The St. Mary's river is a beautiful stream, comparatively narrow at its mouth, widening in places into lakes of considerable size, diversified with rapids, one of which, the Soo, is passed by a ship canal and the largest lock in the world. The channels are narrow and crooked; great rocks seen through the clear water make navigation sufficiently dangerous to be interesting. The towns of Sault Ste. Marie, known respectively as the American and Canadian Soo, are located near the point where the river joins Lake Superior and directly opposite the Soo rapids, and the great ship locks. The scene witnessed on passing through