

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN.

VOLUME 28, NO. 40.

MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1896.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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M. F. JORDAN,

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

HARTLEY E. HENDRICK,

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

M. A. COYKENDALL, Dentist.

Office in Keeler Block, Middleville, Mich. Especial attention given to Gold Fillings, Crowns and Bridge work. Office hours 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

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

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

K. O. T. M. meetings held on Friday eve each week. Members of Order are invited to visit us when in the village. R. K.—J. D. DIETRICH. 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.

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

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A FINE LINE OF CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

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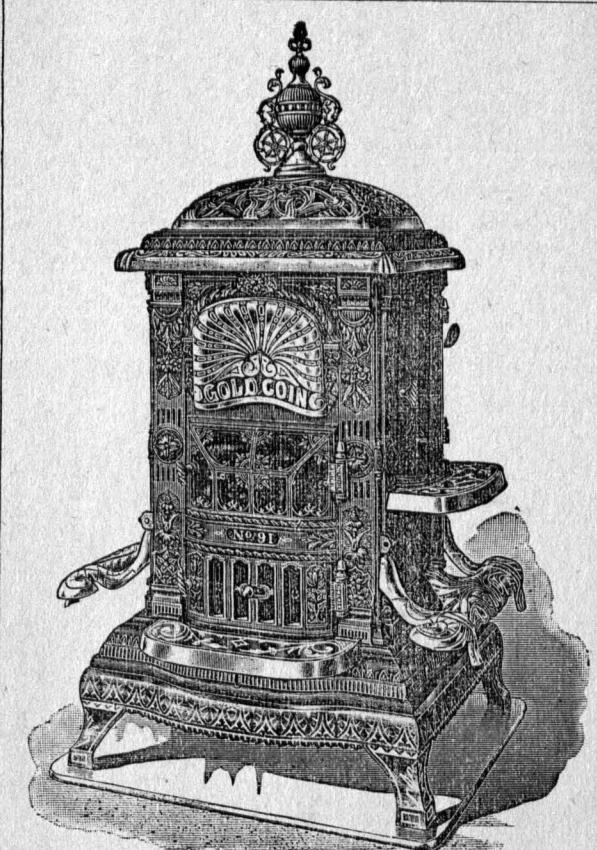
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THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THRIC-E-A-WEEK EDITION.

16 PAPER'S A YEAR
16 PAPER'S A WEEK

Is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic "weekly" published in New York City. Three times as large as the leading Republican weekly of New York City. It will be of special advantage to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty.

All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN together one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.



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

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



Only Heater having Cone and Tube Principle.

Beautiful Design.

Greatest Radiating Surface.

No Smoke.

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Respectfully,

GARDNER & SONS.

Tin Shop in Connection.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

BOWEN'S MILLS.

By some unknown cause Mr. Frank Culver's new barn was burned to the ground with all its contents Friday morning. The barn was nearly new.

E. H. Bowen and wife left Tuesday on the G. R. & I. train for Indiana.

John Briggs, jr., of Grand Rapids, a former resident here, is visiting this week with his father, brother, sisters and other friends. John is head engineer and millwright and general overseer of all the machinery in the Grand Rapids felt boot works.

Mrs. John Perkins of Prairievile Sunday with her brother, Judge Armstrong.

A few from here attended the county fair last week. Mrs. Frank Hunt was granted thirteen premiums out of fifteen entries. Of course she is pleased as well as her friends.

A large concourse of people attended the funeral of Mrs. Armstrong from this place at Prairievile. The decoration of the M. E. church (of which she was a member) with its floral offerings were most beautiful, especially that of her once Sunday school class. Mrs. Armstrong was exceptionally well thought of and had hosts of friends and was beloved by all who knew her. Although with us but little over a year, she had made many friends and will be missed by us all.

J. W. Briggs is having a new house built for his son-in-law.

Corn and buckwheat are mostly in the shock. Jack frost cut some.

We hope our brother correspondent from Parmelee will be back (from our own native Buckeye state) in time to vote for McKinley bill and Bill McKinley; for somehow we have a sort of feeling he will be converted to a dollar worth a hundred cents.

CALEDONIA CULLINGS.

Hugh Brown has opened a new meat market in the place recently vacated by Geo. Gale.

Rev. O. Lash and family have arrived from Sunfield and taken possession of the U. B. parsonage for the ensuing year.

Oscar Lockwood has returned from Valparaiso, Ind., and will move with his family in the house recently occupied by W. G. Douglass.

Simpson Tolan and wife of New York city are visiting their nephew, James Tolan, and family.

A fine Bryan and Sewall banner spans the street and gazes down on the people below.

Miss Edith M. Hawkins of Charlevoix is visiting friends in the village.

Aaron Witmer of Mackinac Island is visiting relatives here for a couple of days.

Walter Brooks left for Ann Arbor Monday morning where he will enter the department of pharmacy in the University.

Charles Noffke returned from Ann Arbor Wednesday morning not improved in health.

The rainy weather has put a damper on the prospects for the fair. It may be postponed.

From the News.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy DeGolia, W. E. Coates and Ollie Clever of Middleville spent Sunday with Ralph Brown and wife.

A SERIOUS EVIL.

Demanding Attention of Brain Workers—A Worthy Ally is Found in

Dr. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER

Many of the most learned, skillful and brightest men and women of our day are cut short in their usefulness by exhausted nervous energy. That is to say, in their close application an unusual amount of nervous energy is spent without the corresponding accumulation to take its place. This is to be regretted, as the world cannot afford to lose their usefulness. Recent developments from Dr. Wheeler's life study on the subject of the nerves has produced a remedy for this evil; and those fortunate enough to avail themselves of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer have had a renewal of nervous energy, and health restored. A notable instance is that of Manly W. Burtch, superintendent of Welch Folding Bed Co., Grand Rapids, Mich. A man of unusual mental ability, who, unfortunately, broke down with nervous trouble. The use of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer soon accumulated nervous energy, as stated in his letter below:

"I take great pleasure in testifying to the value of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, which I have personally tested, so that I know whereof I speak. My work, during the busy season, is very trying on the nerves; but after taking your Nerve Vitalizer a few times, I feel as if I could, if necessary, do two days' work in one. I hope others may be benefited, as I have been, by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer." Signed, MANLY W. BURTCHE.

Sold by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

Drs. Graybiel and Hanlon made a post mortem on Mrs. R. G. Beckwith Saturday, and found a tumor of the brain, substantiating the diagnosis.

That dread disease, diphtheria, has made its appearance in Bowe. Chas. Dygert and Chas. Freyerth have each lost a child, and the latter's wife is very sick with the same disease. Symptoms of diphtheria were found at Alto and the school has been closed.

BOWNE BUDGET.

Rev. J. Wesbrook has returned from conference and will remain with us another year. We are glad to welcome him back.

A republican rally will be held at this place next Wednesday evening. Everyone turn out and hear the able speaker.

Mrs. Nellie Todd is making a farewell visit among her many relatives of this vicinity when she will soon leave for her home in Elgin, Ill.

Bowe Centre ball team will cross bats with Elmdale Kickers Saturday p. m.

A union Sunday school social is to be held in the near future. Look for date and place in next items.

Ad Stark, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Perkins, for the past two weeks, returned to his home in Chicago this week.

Lester Hatton is laying a foundation for a new house on his farm one-half mile south of this place.

School is progressing finely with an increased attendance.

Robt Johnson marketed a prize hog in Freeport last week weighing six hundred fifty pounds.

Sam Heintzelman is making his abode with Robt Johnson.

Mrs. J. Wesbrook, who has been visiting her mother, has returned, and Ethel and Arthur Wesbrook are again in school.

George Hatton has traded his farm for Grand Rapids property.

Miss Lenna VanAtten made a brief call in Middleville last Saturday afternoon.

Cutting corn is way out of the question.

The children are wearing pleasant faces with the expectation of soon meeting "Happy George."

DUNCAN LAKE.

Your cor. and family, Ben Carpenter and wife, also Wilber Carpenter and family and Mrs. Myron Kilmer visited at Robert McNeely's in Irving on Sunday.

Ben Carpenter and wife will leave for St. Mary's, Ohio, on Thursday. Miss Lizzie Brumm will accompany them as far as Portland, Ind.

The Schrader Bros. are in the neighborhood threshing for Iva Adam.

DORR DOTT'S.

From the Record.

Miss Ruey Barris will go to Allegan today, where she will attend school the coming winter.

Margie Galvin slightly cut one of her feet the first of last week, blood poison set in, and she has been delirious since, and part of the time unconscious, but hopes are entertained of her recovery, as she has been slowly rallying for the past forty-eight hours.

Will Schroeder, Gus Ginther and John Peterson of Dorr and two young men from Grand Rapids—Sam and Ewing—went on a hunting trip to Jenisonville, last week. They were gone four days and during that time killed 25 black squirrels, 50 gray squirrels, 50 fox squirrels, 78 red squirrels, 1 coon, 2 mink, 2 skunks and 3 woodcock.

EAST CALEDONIA.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Robert Johnson Wednesday, Oct. 7.

About fifteen of Gertie Baker's friends gave her a surprise last Saturday evening. They all had a good time. Saturday Gertie starts for Big Rapids where she will attend school the coming year. We all wish her success.

Miss Hazel Mosher of Clarksville attended the surprise on Miss Gertie Baker last Saturday evening.

The losing side of the Epworth League gave the supper at L. C. Rathbun's last Wednesday evening. The League will continue the same as it has been.

Some from this place attended the Lowell and the Hastings fairs last week.

Boyd McWhinney was surprised last Friday evening by a number of his friends, it being his fifteenth birthday. The evening was spent in games and music, after which a bountiful supper was served. They departed to their homes at a late hour, wishing him many happy returns of the day.

EDWARD S. BATES.

Edward S. Bates, who has sold papers about the union depot for many years in a wheel chair, the lower part of his body being paralyzed, has become a county charge, and yesterday was taken to the county home. His son, with whom he had been living, died last Friday.—G. R. Herald.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others

THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.

MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN.

CLOSES INSPECTION.

ECKELS' NEW PLAN FOR BANK SAFETY.

Suggested by the Experience of the New Orleans Banks—Mount Holyoke College Loses Its Main Building—Politics Lively in Massachusetts.

Calls in the Pass Books. A new system for testing the honesty of the deposit accounts of the national banks is likely to be established within a short time by Comptroller Eckels. He has already required the examiners to call in the pass books of depositors in certain cases and compare them with the deposit ledger. The necessity for adopting this system on a broader scale has been suggested by the robbery of the Union National Bank of New Orleans, which suspended payment during the recent banking crash in that city. It appeared that the two bookkeepers, one of whom had been in the service nineteen years and the other sixteen years, had robbed the bank of nearly \$600,000 by the manipulation of the accounts of depositors. They had lived far beyond their salaries, one of them employing ten servants and a house-keeper, without apparently exciting the suspicion of the bank directors.

LOSS TO HOLYOKE.

Fire Damages the Historic Old Massachusetts College to the Extent of \$150,000. Mount Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass., the pioneer institution for the higher education of women, received a severe blow Sunday afternoon in the burning of the main building, with a probable loss of \$150,000. The buildings have cost over \$300,000 and could not be replaced to-day for less than \$300,000. Fortunately none of the 400 students or faculty were injured. It is supposed that the fire originated in the laundry from an overheated steampipe. The building and its contents were insured for \$154,000. A. L. Williston, of Northampton, treasurer of the institution, says that steps will be taken toward rebuilding. Instead of having one large structure it is probable that the modern style of cottage dormitories will be adopted, each cottage costing about \$25,000 to \$35,000, and accommodating fifty students. A new gymnasium will probably be built somewhat after the plan of the one at Northfield Seminary, which cost \$35,000, and there will also have to be a chapel building, which may cost almost any amount up to \$100,000.

Gold Ticket for New York.

The National Democratic party of New York held a State convention in the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Daniel Griffin of Watertown was nominated for Governor, Frederick W. Heinrichs of Brooklyn for Lieutenant Governor, and Spencer Clinton of Buffalo for Associate Justice of the Court of Appeals. A full set of electors was named. Palmer and Buckner, together with the Indianapolis platform, were indorsed. Gen. Palmer delivered a spirited speech.

Improvement Noted in Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "A very moderate and yet distinct improvement is seen, no longer only in the buying of materials, which continues and stiffens prices, but also in orders for products of some industries, in money markets, and in exports of staples. It is as yet little more than a step toward better things, but has already started few considerable contracts."

Family Feud in Kansas.

B. Becker, of McPherson, Kan., lies in the county jail, arrested on two charges of assault and battery. Becker lives seven miles south of McPherson. The Peter Buller family, five in number, are his neighbors. Trouble has been brewing between the two families for some weeks. Sunday the quarrel culminated in a general fight, in which Becker is said to have had the better of it.

National League Standing.

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

W. L.	W. L.
Baltimore 90	39 New York 64
Cleveland 80	48 Philadelphia 62
Cincinnati 77	50 Washington 59
Boston 74	57 Brooklyn 58
Chicago 71	57 St. Louis 40
Pittsburg 66	63 Louisville 38
	92

Bad Collision in England.

A collision between an express and an excursion train occurred at the March, Cambridgeshire, station of the Great Eastern Railroad, England. Both trains were wrecked and seventeen persons were injured, many of them seriously.

Encouraged by the Oil Advance.

The Lima, Ohio, oil producers feel much encouraged because of the advance in Lima crude of 2 cents a barrel, making North Lima 64 cents, South Lima and Indiana 59 cents a barrel. Eastern oil was advanced 3 cents a barrel.

Boston Conventions.

Silver Democrats and Populists in convention at Boston, Saturday, nominated a State ticket, headed by Geo. F. Williams. Gold standard Democrats also nominated a complete ticket, headed by Frederick O. Prince.

Cooper Loses His Wallet.

John Cooper, a resident of Chicago, arrived in San Diego, Cal., without his purse. He thinks his pocket was picked in the station at Los Angeles. The purse contained \$170 in cash and valuable papers.

Thacher Will Not Indorse Silver.

John Boyd Thacher has declined the silver Democratic nomination for Governor of New York.

More Gold Coming.

Lazard Freres, of New York, have engaged to import to this country \$1,500,000 in gold for the steamship Augusta Victoria and \$600,000 in gold for the La Bourgogne, making a total of \$2,100,000. The engagements by this firm aggregate \$16,350,000.

Shoots and Kills His Wife.

Albert B. Gibson, a young farmer living ten miles from Ava, Mo., shot and killed his wife and then made an unsuccessful attempt upon his own life. Jealousy was the cause.

PENSIONS AT HIGH TIDE.

Commissioner's Report Shows Net Increase of Only 154 Persons.

Dominic I. Murphy, Commissioner of Pensions, has made his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1890, to Secretary Francis. He says: "There were added to the rolls during the year 40,374 new pensioners; and there were restored 3,873 who had been previously dropped, a total of 44,247. During the same period the losses were 29,393 by death and 1,147 by remarriage (widows); 1,684 by legal limitations (minors); 2,552 because of failure to claim pension for three years, and 9,323 for other causes, an aggregate of 44,093. The net gain over the previous year was only 154 and it may be now safely assumed that the roll from this time forth will show a marked and steady diminution unless Congress should enact still more liberal provisions than are now upon the statute books. The rate of mortality among our pensioners, particularly among those who served during the war of the rebellion, is rapidly increasing, the number reported deceased during the year far exceeding that of any corresponding period in the history of the bureau. The whole number of pensioners on the roll June 30, 1890, was 970,678. While the rolls show a slight gain in numbers over the year immediately preceding, the amount disbursed for pensions was \$138,214,761; a decrease of \$1,582,575, as compared with the previous year." There were 495,664 pension claims pending at the close of the fiscal year, 234,337 being applications for increases made by persons now on the rolls. Although last year's estimate of \$140,000,000 for pensions was \$1,790,620 more than was necessary for the past fiscal year, the Commissioner duplicates that estimate for the next fiscal year, stating that he believes the adjudication of many cases will make the full amount necessary. It is his intention to push the settlement of cases as rapidly as possible. An estimate of \$1,228,580 is made for miscellaneous expenses. Concerning prosecutions he says: "Offenders against the pension laws have been so rigorously prosecuted during the past three years that the criminal work of the law division has been materially lessened."

TURK IS FREE.

England Fears to Act, Russia Won't, and the Armenians Suffer.

London advises say that the events of the latter part of the week have demonstrated beyond any possibility of doubt that unless Great Britain is prepared to face a general European war nothing is left for her to do but, as stated in the semi-official communication from the foreign office, to stand aside and to hope for a more satisfactory state of affairs. This backdown on the part of Great Britain is due to the fact that the cabinets of the continental powers have concluded that it is more prudent to condone the recent massacres at Constantinople than to raise the eastern question in the most forcible manner, and, as the Marquis of Salisbury recognizes, it is strength and not sentiment which rules the world. Great Britain cannot face the combined fleets of Russia, France, Germany and Austria, even with the assistance of Italy. Therefore Great Britain must stand aside, and unless Russia prevents it the Turk will have a free hand in the settlement of the Armenian difficulties by the sword and torch, or by any other means which the Porte may think fit to adopt.

Homes Pillaged and Burned.

Details received in Constantinople regarding the massacre at Egin, in the vilayet of Kharput, show that the Kurds attacked the Armenian quarter, killed a large number of its inhabitants, and pillaged and burned their houses. Many Armenians escaped to the mountains. According to the accounts of the Turkish government 600 Armenians were killed at Egin, and these advises also state that the outrage was provoked by the Armenians firing into the Turkish quarter. No authentic details of the massacre have yet been received. The Armenians of Egin escaped the massacres of 1895 by purchasing their security with money and produce. It is feared here that the massacre at Egin is the beginning of a fresh series of massacres in Armenia. A special cabinet meeting has been held at the palace in order to consider plans for completing the defenses of the Dardanelles as proposed by the Russian Gen. Tschikatschew, who inspected these fortifications some time ago, which was regarded as indicating an understanding between Turkey and Russia for defensive purposes. Artin Pasha, the Turkish under-secretary of foreign affairs, has been instructed to accomplish the reconciliation of the government with the Armenians, the means suggested being that Armenians should send an address to the Sultan, praying for protection, asserting that the Armenians are always loyal, and condemning the agitators.

Treasury Conditions Encouraging.

Gold to the amount of \$1,000,000 previously deposited with the New York sub-treasury for examination, was released and added to the surplus reserve Tuesday, through the clearing house operations, the conditional receipts issued against it having been redeemed in legal tenders. In addition to this no further amounts of gold were received by the Assistant Treasurer, but the operations of the day, combined with those of Monday, augmented the gold reserve by \$2,000,000. The reserve now stands at about \$120,000.

Postoffices Increase.

R. A. Maxwell, Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, has made his annual report to the Postmaster-General for the year ending June 30, 1890. The report shows the total number of postoffices in operation in the United States is 70,360. Of these 66,725 are fourth-class offices and 3,635 presidential, being an increase over the last fiscal year of 296. During the year 2,046 postoffices were established and 1,175 discontinued.

Army of the Cumberland Reunion.

Rockford, Ill., entertained a distinguished gathering of veterans of the war, the occasion being the twenty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. The opening session was held at the hall of the Grand Army. It was called to order by Gen. James Barnett, of Cleveland, who officiated in the absence of the president, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, the latter being in California recuperating his health.

Royal Visitors at Balmoral.

The Czar of all the Russias slept Tuesday night in royal Balmoral Castle, in Scotland. His trip from Leith, where he landed Tuesday, was practically a continuous ovation, and not a single sensational incident marred the progress of the Musivite potentate from his yacht to the castellated towers of the Scottish palace of Queen Victoria.

Shoots and Kills His Wife.

Albert B. Gibson, a young farmer living ten miles from Ava, Mo., shot and killed his wife and then made an unsuccessful attempt upon his own life. Jealousy was the cause.

MISSIONARIES' PERIL.

THEIR VESSEL SINKS IN SOUTHERN WATERS.

Rescued After Twenty-Six Hours of Drifting—Great Demand for Grain Carrying Ships from Pacific Ports—Missouri Cadets Lose Their Home.

Missionary Schooner Sinks.

The South Sea missionary schooner of the Josephites, the Evangelia, is reported to have foundered at sea in longitude 147 degrees west, latitude 14 degrees 30 minutes south, July 26. The news was received in advices brought by the Tahiti brig Tropic Bird. Capt. McGrath, the cook and several missionaries who were on board took to the small boats none too soon to save themselves from being carried down with the wreck. After drifting for twenty-six hours they were picked up by a south-bound vessel and landed on the Island of Tahiti.

HUNDRED LIVES IN PERIL.

Missouri Military Academy Furnished—Narrow Escape of the Students.

The Missouri Military Academy, situated about one mile southwest of Mexico, was burned to the ground at an early hour Thursday morning, causing a loss of \$75,000 to the building and a heavy loss in personal effects. Insurance, \$37,000. One hundred students were in the building when the fire broke out and, while no lives were lost, many of them had narrow escapes and received injuries more or less serious. The flames broke out in the east wing of the building, which was a substantial three-story structure of stone and brick, and from the nature of the fire it is thought to have been the work of an incendiary. The boys sleeping in the second and third stories of the building were compelled to jump from the windows. Twenty-one were injured, but none fatally. The building was soon burned to the ground and all its contents destroyed. Nothing was saved by the faculty or students. The loss sustained by the students is not known, but will be heavy.

GRAIN FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

Five More Vessels Start for Queenstown with Big Cargoes.

The British ship Helensburg, Star of France, John Cook, Formosa and the steamer Aggie left San Francisco Thursday bound for Queenstown with their holds full of California grain, and the masters of all four sailing vessels had sailing instructions to rush their cargoes through to their destination as fast as the favors of the sea or air would let them. Grain-carrying vessels are in demand at that port, and the Bermuda, which arrived Wednesday, is the only ship in port prepared for such a cargo that is not engaged, so great is the demand for quick delivery.

Jealous Girl's Deed.

Goaded to a frenzy of jealousy by the taunts of her lover and the display of a letter that convinced her she shared his interest with another woman, Grace Clark Thursday put a bullet through the heart of Harry M. Conway at No. 951 West Madison street, Chicago, and then turned the revolver on herself and shot herself through the breast. The aim was unerring, and both died instantly. They formerly lived at Lyons and Clinton, Iowa.

Chance for Eddie.

Enoch Pratt, New York millionaire and philanthropist, recently deceased, left \$2,000,000 to the trustees of the Shepard asylum, with the stipulation that the name of the asylum be changed to the Shepard and Enoch Pratt hospital. If the directors refuse, the money goes to his six nephews and nieces. So, if the nephews can prevent the Legislature from changing the name of the asylum they will be \$2,000,000 richer.

Wholesale Grocery Burned.

In Savannah, Ga., fire gutted the five-story building on Bay street occupied by A. B. Hull & Co., wholesale grocery, and damaged the adjacent building, which was unoccupied. The loss on stock is about \$35,000, with \$31,000 insurance. The damage to buildings is estimated at \$15,000. Frank McStay, a fireman, fell through a grating, receiving injuries from which he soon died.

Blow Costs Three Lives.

As the result of slapping a white child's face at Gretna, across the river from New Orleans, two negroes were shot and one lynched. The negro who struck the child was in a crowd of his color when officers appeared to arrest him. The officers fired and killed two innocent men and arrested the negro, who was jailed. A mob soon formed and took him out and hanged him.

Victim of Trichinosis.

The first death from trichinosis in Chicago within eight months was reported to the health department Wednesday. The victim was Annie Powers, 17 years of age. The girl was taken sick three weeks ago after having eaten a piece of diseased pork. She died in great agony. Last year there were but four cases of this disease in the city, and each proved fatal.

Four Persons Burned.

Mrs. Harris Portnoy lies at her home, 213 West 12th street, Chicago, suffering from burns caused by her attempt to fill a gasoline stove with one hand and light a match with the other. Her daughter Margaret, Miss Tillie Appel and David Cohen were also burned.

John Daniels' Suicide.

John Daniels, the wealthiest man in Guthrie, O. T., committed suicide, shooting himself through the heart in the presence of his wife. He is supposed to have lost his reason through worry over the serious illness of members of his family.

Northwestern Wheat Crop.

C. A. Pillsbury, the big Minneapolis, Minn., miller, has received reports from 4,280 threshings of farms in the three Northwestern wheat States, covering about half the total acreage. They indicate a crop of 105,000,000 bushels.

Negro Murders Three People.

A dispatch received from Tickfaw, La., reports that three members of the Cotton family, living near that place, were murdered by a negro and another member of the family was seriously wounded. The negro used an ax.

Will Play Eleven Games.

The Princeton University football team will play eleven games this season, the schedule including games with nearly all the strong teams of the East.

MARTIAL LAW IN LEADVILLE.

Gen. Brooks Given Full Power to Act as Governor's Representative.

Gov. McIntire, of Colorado, sent a telegram of instructions to Gen. Brooks at Leadville, giving that officer full power to act as his representative in suppressing riot in that city and district. Gen. Brooks is specifically instructed to permit no interference from any source whatever, and to act with or without the co-operation of the local authorities. Lieut. Byram, the United States officer attached to the Governor's staff, was with him when the telegram was being drawn up, and on being asked if it gave Gen. Brooks military power sufficient to enforce martial law, reported that it practically amounted to martial law. No further violence has been reported at Leadville, but as it is known that more than 500 new model Winchesters are in possession of the rioters, as well as large supplies of dynamite, grave fears are entertained by both the citizens and the military. To give Gen. Brooks the full support of the entire State military force, Gov. McIntire has sent orders to the two Second Regiment companies held in reserve, one at Lake City and the other at Montevista, to proceed at once to Leadville. This will place at the General's immediate disposal \$50 soldiers, including the Chaffee Light Artillery with Gatling guns and also the Denver city troop of cavalry.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY COMPETE FOR TRADE.

RIVALS IN COMMERCE</

A PARENT'S WAIL

Oh, me! Oh, my! Likewise Great Scott! Into what woe is this I've got? I've lately sent my boy to school, That he might not grow up a fool; And all the things I've told to him, Some based on fact, and some on whim, These days are coming back to me.

Alas, alas, that it should be!

I told him once that Washington, Ere he his manhood had begun, Once with a mutton-chop did hack A cherry tree out at the back. And that in falling down it hit His father where he kept his wit; He told it as 'twas told by me:

Alas, alas, that it should be!

And when his teacher said 'twas not The way I'd said, the little tot Got up and told her that he guessed He'd take my word before the rest; And while it might quite suit her whim, She'd best not go at stuffing him; His daddy knew about that tree:

Alas, alas, that it should be!

'And one by one the tales I've told, By which he's been so badly sold, But which I told him all in fun, Are proving false unto my son, Who watches me with mournful eye, Half hoping that I do not lie, But losing faith, alas, in me:

Alas, alas, that it should be!

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Alas, alas, that it should be!

CAP'N TOM WOOLLEY.

Well, yes, sir, the young lady was a beautiful swimmer. Never seen a young lady as could swim out like she could. "Cap'n Tom 'Oolley," she'd used to say to me, "I just love the water." She come here every year. She said she never could take to anywhere like the coast of Cornwall. But after the last year she never come again. Seems as if Bill-o'-my-soul must have give her a distaste of the Cornish folk like.

Well, that's true what you say, sir; there ain't no sea anywhere like the sea here, in Cornwall. It breaks, as you may see it, all so green as emerald, round the stacks and skerries off Land's End and the Lizard. See it breaking yonder sometimes in fine white foam 'most as high as a lighthouse, round they granite peaks, and you wouldn't find nothing more beautiful, not if it was painted in oils by they artist gents at Newlyn. The Channel?—well, what's the Channel, come to think o' it, but a muddy river, in the manner of speaking, with the Seine and the Avon flooding it all with dirt and refuse? The North Sea?—no, nor the North Sea ain't much better, neither, though being filled with yellow clay by the mouths o' Thames and Rhine and Humber. I know 'em all, your 'ear, as I have sailed in coasting craft, man an' boy, this fifty year an' more, an' being bred myself at Lyme Regis in Dorset—an' a muddier sea you'd wouldn't want nowheres than that, though it's me that says it as oughtn't to say it, belying my own home, if I may make bold to put it so, which is as tidy a little town as any in the country. But the open Atlantic, where it rolls right in, all blue and green, and clear as crystal, on them Cornish rocks—why, there ain't no water like it, for pleasure of swimming, in the British Isles, not till a man comes round again to Caithness and Sutherland.

Our Joe—he as they calls the fisherman poet—he says it reminds him of a good woman's heart, it does. You look right down into the depths, as far as you see, and it's all transparent and it's all pure an' innocent. That's the sea, in Cornwall.

The young lady's name I was speakin' of was Noe. She was a Miss Pryce o' London; but through knowing o' her so intimate like, we always called her by her given name, Miss Noe. She was at home with the children, you see; and my missus was fonder of her than of any other folks as ever took our lodgings, same as she might be of your good lady, sir, beggin' your pardon. She was a fine built young woman, too, was Miss Noe. See her clamber up the rocks, you'd say she was a goat; see her swim agin the waves, you'd say she was a seal; see her tell the little ones stories by the rocks at night, you'd say she was one o' these book writers, as it might be yourself, sir. Fine upstanding young lady, too, with a color in her cheek and a spring in her step, walking free across May—moors the same as if they belonged to her.

Well, it wasn't long before we perceived Miss Noe was pretty good friends with a gentleman up to Brown's—Mr. Moore from Exeter. He was a nice young doctor come to Kynance for his holiday; and when them two went out walking together, with her father and mother hanging about like for company, as is the way with parents, a finer young couple you'd never set eyes on. At the end of a fortnight my wife says to me, "Tom," says she, "it ain't 'Mr. Moore' no more with our young lady; it's plain Alex, this morn'g. His name being Alexander, it was Alex, for short, as is the new fashion now, though when I was young it was all Alex or else Sandy."

"An' a good thing, too," says I. "For a young lady like Miss Noe had ought to marry one as is her natural equal," says I; not meaning in birth alone, as is a thing I don't hold with; nor yet in money, as there ain't no cousting upon; but a fine upstanding young lady, to my mind, deserves to be married to a fine young fellow. Or where'd the country get its soldiers and sailors, accordin' as he was minded.

Well, one of the days, Mr. Moore—thats Alex—he went out swimming off the rocks by the cove; and Miss Noe, she was ashore sitting high on the cliff, reading a book or something. But every now and again my wife sees her raise her head and look out to sea an-

ous like, after the heads bobbing about like buoys in the water. At last up she jumps and runs down to the cottage, all breathless. I could see in a minute her heart was in her mouth.

"O, Cap'n Tom," she says, "Cap'n Tom, do look out at Alex. He's swimming over there, an' it seems to me he's in some sort of trouble"—love having as can see better'n a binocular.

Well, I gets down my telescope, an' I fixes it upon him. He was a mile out to sea—a black speck on the water. I gets him well fixed. Sure enough there he was throwing his arms up wild, and trying to make signs to the shore for help.

"Is it cramp?" says the young lady. "Don't you believe it," says I; "there's a deal more nonsense talked about cramp in swimming than there need be. A man can't swim forever," says I. "Tired out; that's what I calls it," says I. And tired out Mr. Alex was, sure enough, by the look of him.

"O, Cap'n Tom," says the young lady, "will you save him?" wringing her hands in a way that might melt a stone—let alone a Christian.

I was half way down to my boat by that time.

"Save him?" says I; "is it saving of him? Bless your heart, if he warn't no friend of yours at all—as man to man—I'd save him. Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, seeing Bill on the shore, "come an' help me," says I. "There's a gentleman drowning."

"Drowning?" says Bill, running down and putting out. "Come on," says Bill; "I'm with you!" His name being Bill-o'-my-soul, along of his having been such a favorite when he was young with all the young women.

Well, we put off and rowed, Bill taking one of the sweeps—as is our name for them long oars—and me the other. After a while it struck me we wasn't heading outward. I looked up and saw, and we was most turned toward shore again. I'd pulled the boat around on Bill—which I didn't understand, he being then a stronger man nor me to pull—not but what, when I was in my best days, I'd have pulled a boat against any man in England.

"Bill," says I, sharp, "you're not a pullin'."

He looks up at me rather odd. "Mate," he quiet like, "I'm no fool. Now, what are you a-rowing for?—the young fellow or the money?"

"Pull, pull, man!" I shouts out. "Pull, pull, I tell you! The gentleman's drowning—Miss Noe's young gentleman!"

He pulls a stroke or two, quite feeble. His heart wasn't in it. Then I loses my temper.

"Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, "am I cap'n of this here craft, or are you? For unless you pull harder—I don't want no strong language here; but as sure as my name is Cap'n Tom 'Oolley, I'll wring your ugly neck for you!"

He holds up his sweep, and says he, "O, is that your game?" says he. "An' do you propose to compensate me?"

It flashed right across me what he meant. "Bill, you blackguard," says I, "do you mean to tell me—and a man there a-drowning? Have you no common humanity?" says I, bristling up, "that you'd think of five pound afore a fellow creature?"

"Five pound is a good bit better nor thirty bob," says Bill, looking up at me, sullen-like.

"Well, sir, I'll say it to your face, though your own father is a County Councilor, I always thought that one as bad as the county could make. But law it is, all the same; and there ain't no helping it. It's 25 reward for bringing in a dead corpse, an' it's only thirty bob for bring a man alive as you save from drowning.

"Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, raising my sweep, being that angry with the man that I'd have knocked him over the head as soon as I would a rat, "will you row, or shall I brain you?"

Just at that minute my eyes went toward the shore; and if there wasn't Miss Noe, not wringing her hands now, but plunging into the sea, clothes and all—though a lady with skirts—an' swimming for dear life out to the boat to help me.

I up with my voice an' shout: "Come along, Miss Noe! You puts the men to shame! Blessings on you for a brave girl!" She was swimming that splendiferous.

Well, I rows towards her, and helps her aboard into the boat; and in she jumps, all dripping, but taking no more notice of it, bless you, than if water was a feather bed to her. And she seizes the oar Bill-o'-my-soul wouldn't work; and she cries out to me, agonized like: "Row on, Cap'n 'Oolley, for heaven's sake, row on; Alex is a-drownin'!"

Well, I wasn't going to carry a supercargo, as you may say, to weight the boat, not yet a passenger for nothing. So, to lighten the burden, I just ups with Bill-o'-my-soul and I clasps 'em round the waist, being a older man nor him, but, heaven be praised, a strong one. He was took by surprise too much to struggle. An' I heaves 'em over afore he knew where he was, and makes a Jonah of him. He come up spluttering, being the worst swimmer for a seafaring man as ever I met with. "There," says I, hitting out at him with the blade o' my sweep; "see how you like it yourself," says I. "There's a golin' beggin' for whoever pulls out your ugly corpse, for nobody ain't going to trouble about you living." And off we two rows. Miss Noe in her dripping clothes, and leaves Bill there, to sink or swim, accordin' as he was minded.

Well, one of the days, Mr. Moore—thats Alex—he went out swimming off the rocks by the cove; and Miss Noe, she was ashore sitting high on the cliff, reading a book or something. But every now and again my wife sees her raise her head and look out to sea an-

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THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher,

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1896.

BARRY COUNTY FAIR.

The annual county fair, which was held in Hastings, September 22-25, 1896, proved to be as successful as any of former years. The weather was all that could be asked for; and from Wednesday noon until the close of the fair, a large crowd of people was in attendance.

There seemed to be no omissions in the line of amusements, as there was an unusually large number of attractions in all parts of the grounds. Venders of all descriptions were there and received liberal patronage. The museum, merry-go-round, dance hall, places to "try your luck" and various lunch counters, pop corn and peanut stands, received great attention. By many, hard times were entirely forgotten.

The general exhibits, although not as extensive as was expected, was as good as usual. The department for fancy work at floral hall contained some fine pieces of needle work, and much that proved of interest to the ladies.

One department which received universal comment and one worthy of mention, was the exhibit of gold fish, parrots, squirrels and trained birds.

The plants and flowers were unusually poor.

The furniture, millinery and shoe displays were as good as could be made in the small space allowed for each.

The work shown in the children's department was a great credit to the little folks.

The school work was not as extensive or general as last year, but the exhibitions that were made were very good and showed much energy and enthusiasm on the part of both teacher and pupil. The Hastings high school exhibit was quite large.

The paintings, both oil and pastel, though limited in numbers, were as good, if not better, than any of former years.

The fruit, vegetable and grain exhibits were especially fine, as this year's productions of all has been the best for many years. These departments contained some of the largest and nicest specimens ever shown to the public.

The poultry exhibit, although very small, was interesting to all poultry dealers.

The stock sheds were well filled and a great variety of fine horses, cattle, sheep and swine were shown. No county in the state can show a better line of stock.

Goodyear Bros. had a fine display of buggies, wagons, sleighs and farm implements, which attracted the attention of all the farmers.

The large cattle which were on exhibition at our state fair and also at the world's fair, were on exhibition in a tent at this county fair, and this ight alone was well worth the price of admission. They were the largest ever seen in this country.

Fred Giddings, the trick bicycle rider of Kalamazoo, was present each day of the fair, and his riding proved to be one of the leading features.

The races were unusually good and interesting. The only fault we have yet heard in this line is that too much money is paid in premiums for bicycle races and for horse racing of 2:30 time, thus leaving a limited amount to be paid for general horse racing in which our county farmers and general citizens can partake. A county fair is usually expected to interest and benefit our own people and the payment of so much in premiums to well trained horses gives more benefit and credit to strangers having no special interest in our county, than it does to those who give us the greatest yearly support.

The Hastings City Band furnished music each day of the fair, which added much to the enjoyment of all.

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

The Fifth district convention of the W. R. C. will be held at Plainwell, October 8.

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

The fall term at the Agricultural college opens with the largest attendance for years, there being 226 of which 96 are new students, among them 37 ladies.

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.

As Full as a Tick

This expression is common enough in the north riding of Yorkshire and always has reference to the parasites infesting dogs and sheep. Mr. J. Nicholson's "Folk Speech of East Yorkshire," 1889, has the expression, with the explanation: "A tick is a sheep louse, which has always a full, bloated appearance." The West Yorkshire equivalent for this expression is "as full as a fitch" - fitch (vetch) - and the allusion is, I suppose, to the yield being too large for the pod or husk. The idea is pleasanter than either "tick" or "louse" and it has the advantage of alliteration. - Notes and Queries.

God's Message

The Gospel is not a message of wrath, a message about hell, but it is one of peace, and joy, and love, and mercy. What it teaches is alike for the individual and for society. - Rev. B. Fay Mills.

TO IMPROVE LONDON.

What Is Necessary—Seems a Long Way Off.

If London is to be improved and beautified, the work must be begun on individuals, in their clear perception and their honest cultivation of abundant grace of form and dress, says the Quarterly Review. The sentiment of excellence in these respects must be continually exercised; since those who make themselves exhibits only for the milliner and tailor are not likely to be capable of public demonstrations of artistic beauty. For a people to become embued with dignified aesthetic feeling they must be artificers in their own physical development and clothing. The Athenians made nobility and grace of form and dress a cult; and our old mediaeval masons were most careful to have handsome clothes in supplement to wages. Kings and hierarchies then made the workers' garb a model for their own attire. But now the working class, to whom the modern fashions gradually descend, are totally demoralized; and so there is no check to demonstrations of depravity, no rational example for reform in dress and no desire for improvement. Individual culture of externals is the surest impulse and foundation for all national art, and yet there is a constant waste of money on worthless whimsies of dull manufacturers, who prepare the patterns to be chosen by the buyers at large warehouses. These tradesmen having made some mere fortuitous selection then assert that this production of their folly is "the fashion"; and the sympathetically foolish, thus devoid of individuality, adopt the fashion and become again absurd. What hope, therefore, can there be for national artistic culture when the whole nation have condemned themselves, with exultation, to a personal neglect of art in things that constantly concern them? Throughout Christendom there is now no popular condition fit for the development and growth of the vernacular in art. The spurious aestheticism that occasionally manifests itself in a sporadic way is but a canting form of fashion, to which those afflicted with the added weakness of conceit occasionally succumb. It leaves them in due time at once ridiculous and hopeless of improvement.

SARA'S MAKE-UP.

She Calls Massage Abominable and Uses Only Rouge and Rice Powder.

Dry rouge, rice powder and one or two pencils will give me all the effect I require, says Sara Bernhardt, in the Cosmopolitan. As with most artists, my first application is a liberal coat of cold cream. This is made under my own immediate care and consists of refined olive oil, rose water and blanc de baleine. I never use cocoa butter nor liquid preparations of any sort. Then the pencils, the rouge and the powder are applied and all blended in to produce the effect of smoothness.

With us French artists quite as much attention is given to the ears, the nostrils and the lips as to the complexion itself.

For the lips is used a simple preparation which carries nothing but the carmine coloring matter. This is a brilliant color, necessarily so to give the contrast to the exaggerated tints of the rest of the face.

Depending upon the character of the emotion to be depicted in different plays and even in different acts of the same play, about the only changes I make are in the varying proportions of red to white.

Of wax to alter the shape of the features, black-court plaster to make missing teeth, of all such things I know nothing, because the roles I play require no make-up of that kind.

As I never wear a wig the only way in which I make up my hair is to dress it appropriately to my costume and the period it represents.

I do not believe in the steaming of the face or the facial massage so prevalent in America. To me it's horrid, abominable, because it spoils the skin and the face. I do not think any artist ever secured greatness by the use of make-up and the natural good looks of many actresses are spoiled, both on the stage and off, by employing cosmetics too freely.

Hygiene of Light.

A French scientist has been making experiments with the growth of plants under different conditions of colored light. Under the method of experiment the endeavor was made to keep the plants under similar conditions of temperature, moisture, soil, etc., so that it would be fairly reasonable to infer that any abnormal differences in growth would be due to the difference in light conditions. It is reported, as a result of this experiment, that the red light produced even more noteworthy results than white light in the way of forcing growth. While the plants were strong and vigorous under the influence of white light, those under the red panes of glass grew to a greater height and burst into bloom earlier. The plants under the frame of blue glass showed little if any growth, but the leaves grew decidedly darker.

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A BROKEN FRIENDSHIP.

It Was Terminated by a Bullet in a Frontier Town.

It was in the early days of a town in southwestern Kansas. The deadly "45" was the most respected law of the place, and daily and nightly in the half-dozen saloons which the embryo city supported was congregated as rough a set of men as could be found in any town of the size west of the Mississippi, spending the time in gambling and carousing, says the Detroit Free Press. Monarch of all the roughs was Ed Prather. He had eight notches in the handle of his trusty 45, signifying that by his hand eight human beings had been sent to their long home. Prather's bosom friend was Billy Wells and he, too, was a "bad man," in the western acceptance of the term. Damon and Pythias were not more fraternal than these two desperadoes. When one was seen the other was always near. If one got into trouble the other was always on hand to assist him. The tragic end of this friendship came one summer morning. Prather had just successfully "stood off" a sheriff and his posse, and the crowd of roughs was congregated in his saloon congratulating him, drinking to his health and celebrating the occasion by filling themselves up with what is known in western vernacular as "forty rod" preparatory to terrorizing the town. Suddenly Prather drew his revolver from the scabbard and saying: "Boys, watch me put a hole through Billy's hat," fired.

There seemed to be no omissions in the line of amusements, as there was an unusually large number of attractions in all parts of the grounds. Venders of all descriptions were there and received liberal patronage. The museum, merry-go-round, dance hall, places to "try your luck" and various lunch counters, pop corn and peanut stands, received great attention. By many, hard times were entirely forgotten.

The general exhibits, although not as extensive as was expected, was as good as usual. The department for fancy work at floral hall contained some fine pieces of needle work, and much that proved of interest to the ladies.

One department which received universal comment and one worthy of mention, was the exhibit of gold fish, parrots, squirrels and trained birds.

The plants and flowers were unusually poor.

The furniture, millinery and shoe displays were as good as could be made in the small space allowed for each.

The work shown in the children's department was a great credit to the little folks.

The school work was not as extensive or general as last year, but the exhibitions that were made were very good and showed much energy and enthusiasm on the part of both teacher and pupil. The Hastings high school exhibit was quite large.

The paintings, both oil and pastel, though limited in numbers, were as good, if not better, than any of former years.

The fruit, vegetable and grain exhibits were especially fine, as this year's productions of all has been the best for many years. These departments contained some of the largest and nicest specimens ever shown to the public.

The poultry exhibit, although very small, was interesting to all poultry dealers.

The stock sheds were well filled and a great variety of fine horses, cattle, sheep and swine were shown. No county in the state can show a better line of stock.

Goodyear Bros. had a fine display of buggies, wagons, sleighs and farm implements, which attracted the attention of all the farmers.

The large cattle which were on exhibition at our state fair and also at the world's fair, were on exhibition in a tent at this county fair, and this ight alone was well worth the price of admission. They were the largest ever seen in this country.

Fred Giddings, the trick bicycle rider of Kalamazoo, was present each day of the fair, and his riding proved to be one of the leading features.

The races were unusually good and interesting. The only fault we have yet heard in this line is that too much money is paid in premiums for bicycle races and for horse racing of 2:30 time, thus leaving a limited amount to be paid for general horse racing in which our county farmers and general citizens can partake. A county fair is usually expected to interest and benefit our own people and the payment of so much in premiums to well trained horses gives more benefit and credit to strangers having no special interest in our county, than it does to those who give us the greatest yearly support.

The Hastings City Band furnished music each day of the fair, which added much to the enjoyment of all.

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

The Fifth district convention of the W. R. C. will be held at Plainwell, October 8.

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

The fall term at the Agricultural college opens with the largest attendance for years, there being 226 of which 96 are new students, among them 37 ladies.

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.

As Full as a Tick

This expression is common enough in the north riding of Yorkshire and always has reference to the parasites infesting dogs and sheep. Mr. J. Nicholson's "Folk Speech of East Yorkshire," 1889, has the expression, with the explanation: "A tick is a sheep louse, which has always a full, bloated appearance." The West Yorkshire equivalent for this expression is "as full as a fitch" - fitch (vetch) - and the allusion is, I suppose, to the yield being too large for the pod or husk. The idea is pleasanter than either "tick" or "louse" and it has the advantage of alliteration. - Notes and Queries.

God's Message

The Gospel is not a message of wrath, a message about hell, but it is one of peace, and joy, and love, and mercy. What it teaches is alike for the individual and for society. - Rev. B. Fay Mills.

LATE LITERARY NEWS.

The frontispiece of the October Review of Reviews is a portrait of Sir Joseph Lisier, the eminent British surgeon, whose discovery of the value of antisepsis has so revolutionized modern surgical methods, and who was honored last year by election to the presidency of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Another interesting picture in the October Review is the photograph of Mr. Gladstone and Li Hung Chang.

ART AMATEUR.

Conscious of the value of the exceptionally rich and important contents of the October number of The Art Amateur, the publisher makes the generous offer of sending to any of our readers who quote this notice, a specimen copy of the magazine, together with a copy of a valuable little manual, entitled "Practical Hints for Beginners in Painting," post free, on receipt of 25 cents, the usual price of the magazine being 35 cents a number, or \$4.00 a year. Such a chance should be seized upon at once, for we certainly do not remember to have seen a number of The Art Amateur packed so full of papers of practical value to the artist, art student, and industrial art worker, as is the October issue. 35 cents a number or \$4.00 a year. (Montague Marks, 23 Union Square, New York.) See a copy at the Middleville News Stand.

CONDENSED TESTIMONY.

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

ALSO READ THIS.

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

ON TROUBLED WITH RHEUMATISM READ THIS.

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

ALSO READ THIS.

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

Present, CHARLES W. ARMSTRONG, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Rickard, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of J. E. Whited and W. E. Bowen, executors named in the will, praying that a certain instrument now on file in said court, purporting to be the last will and testament and codicils thereto of said deceased, be admitted to probate and said petitioners be appointed executors.

Thereupon it was ordered, that Friday, the second day of October, A. D.

CLOTHING!

We have decided to close out every suit in the store, and in order to make them go quick for cash we will make a great sacrifice on them.

Men's \$12, \$13 and \$15 suits now.....	\$10.00
Men's \$10 suits now	\$7.50
Men's \$8 suits now	\$5.75 to \$6.25
Good \$5 suits now.....	\$3.75

Boys' and Youths' suits at cost and below.

If you are in need of **SHOES**

We have what you want.

Styles and Prices to Suit all.

Yours for square dealing,

JOHN SCHONDELMAYER.

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

SLEIGH AND WAGON REPAIRS
And general wood work give me a call.

GEORGE SANFORD.

IF YOU THINK OF BUYING A

Lumber : Wagon,
CALL AND SEE OUR

Extra Easy Running
First-Class Wagon.

WE ARE SELLING AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Blacksmithing and Woodworking at Reasonable Rates.

DIETRICH & BRISTOW.
East Main St., Middleville.



THE COLD STANDARD

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

C. E. STOKOE.

Call at....

F. MEISSNER'S

FOR

FRESH BAKED GOODS,
AND CONFECTIONERY

LUNCHEONS AT ALL HOURS.

Open Sunday from 8 to 12 a.m.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

At C. Schondelmayer's.

Shop on West Main Street.

Watering Trough Corner.

For Wagon and General Repairing, call on

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

A Cheap Sale

On Pants, Suits and Overcoats
Made to Order.

Pants from \$3.50 up.

Suits from \$15.00 up.

Overcoats as low as \$18.00.

Well made and good fit assured.

Merchant
38-4

S. B. LINSKI,

Tailor

THIS SEASON:

Shaded hammock;
Moonlight night;
Blissful hours—
Out of sight;

NEXT SEASON:

Same old hammock;

Same old moon;

Different lovers;

Same old spoon.

Jaxon pure baking powder leavens best
The SUN to Jan. 1, '97, only 25 cents.

David Benawa is shipping a car load

of straw.

Two car loads of stock will be shipped

east today.

Al Morse recently trougued Mr. Fenner's new brick residence just beyond

Milo.

The October number of The Ladies Home Journal is a hummer. See it at the News Stand.

Read S. B. Linski's ad. on 5th page, then give him a call and leave order for a new suit or overcoat.

Mr. Dibble has purchased the place occupied by him from Aaron Clark just west of the latter's residence.

Austin P. Dibble of this village has sold a piece of land on section 22, Caledonia township to Aaron Clark for \$2,000.

The first fire drill in our public schools took place with the lower rooms Tuesday and proved quite satisfactory to the instructors.

Numerous repairs are being made on the Congregational parsonage, and the halls of the church have received a fresh coat of paint, etc., by Chas. McLischy.

Owing to threatening weather and the fair at Hastings the republican speech advertised for Pleasant Hill school-house on Friday evening was postponed.

The band boys rendered some good music on Saturday evening and there were several hundred people on the streets to appreciate it. Here's hopes they may repeat the dose.

More regularity in sending items by our correspondents is desired. We desire to hear from each one hereafter. Send items so they will reach this office not later than Tuesday.

Invitations are out announcing the wedding of Myrtle Garn Ickes to E. Sidney Hull at the home of the bride's parents, 410 Jefferson Ave., Grand Rapids, on Wednesday, Oct. 14, at 8 p.m.

Frank Culver's barn three miles south of the village burned to the ground Friday at 6 a.m. He lost hay, grain, a new buggy and binder. The building was insured for \$400 and the contents for \$200. Loss about \$1,000.

W. S. Powers, attorney for The News in the libel suit brought against it by Rev. James Connolly, received notice last week from Cutcheon, Swarthout & Ewing, attorneys for Mr. Connolly, that the case had been discontinued.—Nashville News.

During repairs made on the Congregational parsonage there was found in the wall a harvest dance card bearing date July 29, 1870. The party was given by H. S. Johnson, music by Williams' band, floor managers O. D. Johnson and Fred Alexander. Bill \$2.

The average editor knows of a great many things which are occurring weekly in town that he does not print in the paper—news that would set the town on fire and cause all tongues to wag. People who complain of things the editors print should be thankful for things they don't print.—Ex.

Supreme Chancellor Colgrave of Hastings, was given a most magnificent reception and banquet by the local Knights of Pythias at Grand Rapids last evening, in the St. Cecilia building. There were bright and witty toasts appropriate to the occasion; and every effort put forth for a most fitting entertainment.

Frank Chamberlain lost \$25 on Main street Monday about noon, in the form of a \$20 and a \$5 bill. Fortunately we were found by F. L. Blake and W. E. Roach and now await the owner. One bill was picked up in the gutter in front of the SUN office and the other close to the engine house just west of the entrance.

There was a large attendance at the Congregational S. S. rally and the present outlook is that the school will register for '96 the largest average attendance in the school's history. The program for the occasion was well carried out and apparently appreciated by all present. One hundred and thirty-eight were present.

Rev. J. E. Arney and family at Pana, Ill., were recently given a rousing reception and were presented with a ten dollar gold piece and set of souvenir spoons. The Gazette of that city in conclusion says: Rev. Arney will continue in the ministry but in just what field of service he is not at present himself aware. Mrs. Arney and children will leave this week for Three Rivers, Michigan, where they will visit with relatives until Rev. Arney becomes settled in whatever new field of labor he may be assigned to.

George L. Matteson left Monday for Toccoa, Georgia. In view of his intention to do so, about thirty of his friends, including Miss May Toot of Grand Rapids, gathered at the home of his cousin, Mrs. W. L. Cobb, to give him a pleasant farewell surprise. About half past eight Misses Clara Sylvester and Vera Cobb went after George, asking him to come over a little while. George was willing; and those who saw him when he entered the door and discovered the assembled friends, did not doubt that he was thoroughly surprised. But he soon recovered his self-possession and with music and games, and refreshments of ice-cream, cake and candy, all enjoyed themselves, saying at the close that it had been one of their most pleasant evenings, and bidding George goodbye and good luck.

LOST—Yesterday a.m. between Middleville and the Parmelee school-house, a pair of rubber boots. Finder please leave at this office.

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

PERSONAL POINTS.

Will David's infant child is quite sick.

Mrs. H. E. Hendrick was in the Rapids Friday.

C. A. Banfield was in Detroit on business last week.

Mrs. M. M. Hodge is still confined to her bed with illness.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Combs were in Lowell over Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Gogle and son are guests of her mother at Niles.

Will J. Clixby of Grand Rapids was in the village over Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. Moore goes to Wayland today for a couple of days' visit.

Will R. Harper went to Ann Arbor Tuesday to enter the University.

Mrs. Bush of Hastings, is spending the week with Mrs. R. T. French.

Mrs. Green of Hastings, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. E. Gardner.

R. J. Garber of Lansing was in the village the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Seth Gray and son, Harry, of Caledonia were in the village Saturday.

A. A. Eggleston spent Monday with his daughter at Middleville.—Banner.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dexter have gone to Battle Creek to visit the latter's sister.

Miss May Toot of Grand Rapids was in the village Friday evening and Saturday.

John Campbell was in Detroit Thursday and Friday of last week buying goods.

Mrs. Frank Armstrong of Grand Rapids is the guest of J. W. Armstrong and family.

Miss Bertha M. Ronan has entered upon the school year at the Ypsilanti normal.

Mrs. M. F. Jordan and Mrs. C. H. Hayter was in Hastings Monday and Tuesday.

Geo. S. Bassett and wife of Nashville spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents.

Mrs. N. Griswold spent Sunday in Grand Rapids, the guest of A. J. Free and wife.

Messrs. W. R. Cook and J. E. Barrell of Hastings, are in the village on business.

Mesdames J. W. Armstrong and Chas. Brandstetter spent Friday with friends in Dorr.

Miss Edna Campbell spent Thursday and Friday of last week with friends in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Howard Loomis of Chicago, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pincomb.

Mrs. W. E. Keeler, Mrs. J. W. Saunders and Miss Jennie Robertson are in Grand Rapids today.

John Cramer and family of Delton, are the guests of their uncle, J. S. Johnson, and family.

Don A. Parkhurst goes to Ann Arbor this week to enter the law department of the University.

H. M. Rich returned to Ann Arbor Monday, expecting to complete his medical course this year.

Mrs. Lucy Sanford and daughter, Zoe, are moving into the W. R. Young house on Grand Rapids-st.

John C. Smith of Rockford was in this locality the fore part of the week looking after his apple crop.

Bert Chandler and David Stafford of Grand Rapids were in the village Saturday and Sunday on their wheels.

Mrs. H. Seekins, who has been the guest of her niece, Miss Libbie Broughton, returned to her home in Grand Rapids today.

M. M. Prindle and wife are spending the week with their son, Frank, and family at Charlotte and taking in the Eaton county fair.

Mrs. Esther Coon of Farwell, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. M. A. Dietrich, returned to her home this morning.

Miss Hattie Lamphere, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. R. Doyle, the past ten days, returned to her home in Grand Rapids Monday morning.

Miss Alta Richards leaves next week for Baraboo, Wis., to visit her friend, Mrs. Nellie Haven, thence to Minnesota to spend the winter with a brother.

Miss Ames, who has been attending

Mrs. Dr. Taylor, has returned to Grand Rapids. Mrs. Taylor is recovering

slowly, being able to sit up only a few moments at a time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sessions of Wayland

and Mr. Eddie Cobb of Akron, Ohio, were guests at H. L. Moore's on Sunday last, Master Earle Moore accompanying them to Wayland for a few days' visit.

My laundry is now ready to receive work. 37-4 LEE HING.

BOARDING.

Anyone wishing board in a private family at reasonable rate please call on Mrs. G. W. Brink at Hill house. 38-3

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

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

GRAND RALLY!

EVERYBODY CELEBRATE!

COME TO HEADQUARTERS!

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

Harness, Horse Blankets, Robes,

And everything in the Horse Goods line.

You are Wanted---COME!

J. E. ACKERSON.

Superior quality of

Blackberry Wine

For use in

COLD-BLOODED CRIME

SORROWFUL CHAPTER OF IRISH HISTORY RECALLED.

The Arrest of P. J. P. Tynan, of the Invincible Society, Brings to Mind the Murders of Lord Cavendish and Secretary Burke.

Vile Political Plot.

The arrest of Patrick J. P. Tynan, the notorious "No. 1" of the Irish Invincibles, makes interesting a review of the

bloody crime of this secret body which on May 6, 1882, put to death in Phoenix Park, Dublin, the new chief secretary of Ireland, Lord Frederick Cavendish, and the permanent under secretary, T. H. Burke. Tynan was arrested at Boulogne, France, on a warrant issued

in 1882. He was one of those who organized the Invincibles in Dublin and ever since the revelations consequent on the Phoenix Park assassinations the authorities had been endeavoring to capture him.

The killing of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke was a cold-blooded crime. It was essentially political, as not one of those counseling or participating in the murders had the slightest private wrong against either of the victims. The details were carefully planned by the Invincibles and the place selected for the assassination was Phoenix Park, where Mr. Burke had his official residence. It has been said that the intention of the Invincibles was only to kill Mr. Burke, but this has been controverted and the counter assertion made that Lord Cavendish had also been marked out for death. Whatever be the right or wrong of this, the plan of the conspirators was well laid.

On the afternoon of the fatal day, May 6, a car driven by Myles Kavanagh and carrying four men—Joe Brady, Tim Kelly, Pat Delaney and Tom Caffrey—drove into Phoenix Park. Following the car was a cab driven by James Fitzharris and in which were seated Dan Curley, Michael Fagan and Joe Hanlon. These latter were armed with revolvers and their duty was to assist the others should there be any need of it. In plain view of the viceroy's lodge the two parties halted to await the coming of their victim or victims. Not one of either party knew Mr. Burke by sight and Lord Cavendish had only arrived in Ireland that day, to be present at the formal entry of the new viceroy of Ireland, Lord Spencer, so that he, too, was unknown to the conspirators. This, however, the latter had provided for. A short distance from them were two men, James Carey and Joseph Smith. Smith knew Burke, and his part in the tragedy was to point out Burke to Carey, whereupon the latter was to signal the conspirators.

A little after 7 o'clock in the evening Mr. Burke alighted from a car just within the park gates and recognizing Lord Cavendish, who was going on foot to his new home in the park, proceeded to greet him. Instantly the signal was given by Carey to the conspirators, and Brady with his companions—Kelly, Delaney and Caffrey—advanced to their bloody work, while Smith and Carey conveniently disappeared. When Brady had advanced almost to the point of meeting Burke and Lord Cavendish he stopped as though to tie his shoe. Suddenly rising he seized Mr. Burke, swung him around and buried his knife in his body. Burke fell to the ground, whereupon Kelly bent over and gashed him across the throat. Lord Cavendish, who had sought to defend his companion, was seized by Brady and stabbed

of those who were also tried for the

murders Pat Delaney was sentenced to death, but as he had turned State witness his sentence was commuted, first to penal servitude for life and subsequently to ten years' imprisonment. Chairman Mullett, another Invincible, received ten years. Life sentences of penal servitude were meted out to Joe Mullett, Laurence Hanlon and Fitzharris.

The informers, not all have been named and one of them has amassed a fortune in a quarter of the globe far removed from Ireland. Carey, it may be recalled, was shot down by a fellow passenger on a Cape steamer. Kavanagh died in a lunatic asylum in London.

DONGOLA IS FALLEN.

British-Egyptian Expedition in Africa Occupies the stronghold.

Dongola has fallen, and the nominal objective point of the British-Egyptian expedition has been reached. The river forces of the British-Egyptian expedition, pushing up the Nile from El Hafir, landed a force at Dongola and occupied that place before the dervish forces, retreating from El Hafir, reached that point. El Hafir and Dongola are therefore both in the hands of the expedition, while the dervish forces are somewhere between, seeking a refuge.

Saturday afternoon the long-range firing continued between the dervishes on the west bank of the Nile, and the expeditionary force on east side. The Maxim guns, with their sweeping hail of fire, did great execution in the dervish ranks, while the field and horse batteries never allowed the enemy to do anything with their batteries. After the gunboats of the expedition had forced their way past the forts at El Hafir and had proceeded southward toward Dongola the dervishes apparently perceived that El Hafir was no longer the place for them and they prepared to depart. They buried as many of their dead as they had time for. The rest were prepared with a stone around the neck and thrown into the Nile.

As soon as the news of the evacuation of El Hafir was received the correspondent of the Associated Press proceeded to cross the river and make a survey of the enemy's late position. It was found that their mud defenses had been built with great care, but the rifle trenches only permitted the men a very short and straight front for protection. Mats were still strewn along and within the trenches, and in the straw shelters were the remains of the carcasses of sheep, which had been killed to supply food to the defenders. The dead had been buried or thrown into the river.

of face, with great beads of perspiration standing upon his forehead, Mr. Bryan created the impression of a man who had tested his powers of endurance to their fullest capacity. His first address lasted barely twenty minutes, after which he repaired to the Music Hall, whither as many of the crowd as could get in followed him. He was accompanied in the train and escorted to the platform by a committee, of which Senator Gorman was a member. At the conclusion of his speech at Music Hall Mr. Bryan returned to Washington.

Big Day at Canton.

Canton, O., Saturday was the scene of the biggest demonstration there since nomination day. There were ten visiting delegations of from 1,000 to 6,000 each and utilizing twenty-six special trains, and estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000 people. After the two receptions in the opera house in the forenoon, one to the visitors from Hulton, Verona, Oak Mount and other burroughs of Allegheny County, and the other to the employees of the Carnegie City mills of Pittsburgh, the speech-making was transferred to the McKinley lawn, part of it being done in the rain. It was the big delegation of railroad men from Chicago, too large for any hall, who set the example of defying the elements. They, with the three or four hundred telegraphers who came with them, surrounded the little reviewing stand on the major's lawn and listened to and cheered the assurances of support delivered by their spokesmen.

Fights Gold with Gold Eagles.

W. H. Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School," used \$2,500 in gold eagles as an object lesson in the course of his speech at the Chicago Auditorium Saturday night. Four thousand people heard Mr. Harvey's speech, and applauded vigorously at frequent intervals. A large blackboard figured prominently in the speech. Mr. Harvey attempting to show with its assistance the evils of monometallism. He resurrected his argument that all the gold available for money in the world could be cast into a solid cube of twenty-two feet. Still working at the blackboard, he showed that the same amount—\$4,000,000,000—in silver, all that is available for money, would, if cast into a solid block, make a cube thirty-six feet.

Answers Schurz and Cockran.

Gov. Algeid spoke at Central Music Hall, Chicago, Saturday night in reply to Carl Schurz and Bourke Cockran. He was greeted by a mass of humanity that filled every portion of the hall, and there were thousands outside who clamored for admission, but had to content themselves with hearing lesser orators at overflow meetings. The Governor dealt almost wholly with the money question, and his audience applauded him continuously.

Senator Thurston Speaks.

West Side Republicans of Chicago were entertained in a big tent at Loomis and West Harrison streets Saturday night. There were a good many thousands of them present, and they yelled and applauded the speakers as though they thoroughly enjoyed the sentiment.

Spooner at Milwaukee.

The Republican campaign in Wisconsin was opened in Milwaukee Saturday evening at Schlitz park by ex-Senator John C. Spooner. Notwithstanding the chilly weather, there were about 3,000 people crowded into the summer theater at the park.

LEADVILLE IN TERROR.

Rioting Strikers Make an Attack on the Coronado Mine.

Driven to desperation by starvation, Leadville's locked-out miners, who have been threatening the peace for two months, attacked the Coronado mine with dynamite and guns at 1 o'clock Monday morning, arousing the city, and throwing its inhabitants into a panic. The miners were organized recently by the Western Federation of Miners, and almost every mine worker was in the union when their demands were made. The miners ask \$3 a day for all classes of workmen, including surface and underground men. The employers declared, at the beginning of the trouble, that they were willing to continue paying the wages which had prevailed in Leadville to that time. Under that scale surface workers were paid only \$2.50, and practically the only change the union proposes is the advance of the wages of this class of men to \$3. The mine owners have refused to listen to any proposition from the employees. They insist the Governor, the courts and the newspapers are with the miners, and it would be impossible for them to manage their own property if they made any concessions. The mine owners explain that the sheriff holds the key to the situation, and he is in league with the strikers.

Bryan in Baltimore.

William Jennings Bryan, the Democratic candidate for the presidency, spoke in Baltimore Saturday night to two of the largest crowds ever present at a political meeting in that city. The first speech was made in the open air, and conservative estimates place the number who heard it at 30,000. The second was held in Music Hall, the largest auditorium in Baltimore, and the house was packed until women fainted and many had to be removed before the speaking could proceed. Mr. Bryan reached the platform about 8 o'clock, and was greeted with a tremendous cheer from thousands who gathered there in anticipation of his coming. Just as he bared his head in acknowledgment of the greeting a slight rain began to fall, which increased to a brisk shower as he proceeded. His voice was not clear, the strain of the last few days having evidently told upon it. Pale

and thin, he turned informer. Soon another man named Farrell turned informer and then James Carey volunteered to become a State witness. This sealed the doom of the murderers and a quick succession

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE PREACHER TALKS FROM A NEGLECTED TEXT.

"And I Will Make Thy Windows of Agates and Thy Gates of Carbuncles."
—How Christ Hoisted the Great Gates of Pardon in His Own Blood.

Windows and Gates.

From a neglected text, and one to most people unknown, Rev. Dr. Talmage Sunday morning produced a sermon appropriate to individual and national circumstances. The subject was, "Gates of Carbuncle," the text being Isaiah liv, 12, "And I will make thy windows of agates and thy gates of carbuncles."

Perhaps because a human disease of most painful and oftentimes fatal character is named after it the church and the world have never done justice to that intense and all suggestive precious stone, the carbuncle. The pearl that Christ picked up to illustrate his sermon, and the jasper and the sapphire and the amethyst which the apocalyptic vision masoned into the wall of heaven, have had proper recognition, but this, in all the ages, is the first sermon on the carbuncle.

This precious stone is found in the East Indies, in color an intense scarlet, and held up between your eye and the sun it is a burning coal. The poet puts it into rhyme as he writes:

Like to the burning coal whence comes its name,
Among the Greeks as Anthrax known to fame.

God sets it high up in Bible crystallography. He cuts it with a divine chisel, shapes it with a precise geometry and kindles its fire into an almost supernatural flame of beauty. Its law of symmetry, its law of zones, its law of parallelism, something to excite the amazement of the scientist, chime the cantos of the poet and arouse the adoration of the Christian.

None but God.

No one but the infinite God could fashion a carbuncle as large as your thumb nail, and as if to make all ages appreciate this precious stone he ordered it set in the first row of the high priest's breastplate in golden time and higher up than the onyx and the emerald and the diamond, and in Ezekiel's prophecies concerning the splendors of the Tyrian court the carbuncle is mentioned, the brilliancies of the walls and of the tessellated doors suggested by the Bible sentence, "Thou hast walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire!" But in my text it is not a solitary specimen that I hand you, as the keeper of a museum might take down from the shelf a precious stone and allow you to examine it. Nor is it the panel of a door that you might stand and study for its unique carvings or bronzed traceries, but there is a whole gate of it lifted before our admiring and astounding vision—aye, two gates of it—aye, many gates of it, "I will make thy gates of carbuncles." What gates? Gates of the church. Gates of anything worth possessing. Gates of successful enterprise. Gates of salvation. Gates of national achievement. Isaiah, who wrote this text, wrote also all that about Christ "as the Lamb to the slaughter," and spoke of Christ as saying, "I have trod the wine press alone," and wrote, "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?" And do you think that Isaiah in my text merely happened to represent the gates as red gates, as carmine gates, as gates of carbuncle? No. He means that it is through atonement, through blood red struggle, through agonies, we get into anything worth getting into.

Gates Deeply Dyed.

Heaven's gates may well be made of gold, a bright pellucid, cheerful crystallization, because all the struggles are over, and there are beyond those gates nothing but raptures and cantata and triumphal procession and everlasting hollowness and kiss of reunion, and so the twelve gates are twelve pearls, and could be nothing else than pearls. But Christ hoisted the gates of pardon in his own blood, and the marks of eight fingers and two thumbs are on each gate, and as he lifted the gate it leaned against his forehead and took from it a crimson impress, and all those gates are deeply dyed, and Isaiah was right when he spoke of those gates as gates of carbuncle.

We are not indebted history for our knowledge of the greatest of national crises. Many of us remember it, and fathers and mothers now living had better keep telling that story to their children, so that instead of being dependent upon cold type and obliged to say, "On such a page of such a book you can read that," will they rather be able to say, "My father told me so." "My mother told me so." Men and women who vividly remember 1861 and 1862 and 1863 and 1864, be yourselves the historians, telling it, not with pen, but with living tongue and voice and gesture. This is the greatest use of Memorial Decoration day, for the calla lilies on the grave tops soon become breathless of perfume, and in a week turn to dust like unto that which lies beneath them. But the story of courage and self-sacrifice and patriotism told on platforms and in households and by the roadside and in churches and in cemeteries, by that annual recital will be kept fresh in the memory of generations as long as our American institutions are worthy of preservation.

Long after you are dead your children will be able to say, with the psalmist, "We have heard with out ears, O God! our fathers have told us that work thou didst in their days, in the times of old." But what a time it was!

Died at His Post.

"Jump!" said the engineer to the fireman on the locomotive. "One of us is enough to die. Jump!" And so the engineer died at his post, trying to save the train. When this summer the two trains crashed into each other near Atlantic City, among the forty-seven who lost their lives, the engineer was found dead, with one hand on the throttle of the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye, there are hundreds here to-day suffering for others. You know and God knows that it is vicarious sacrifice. But on one limestone hill about twice the height of this church, five minutes' walk from the gates of Jerusalem, was the sublimest case of suffering for others the world ever saw or ever will see. Christ was the victim, human and satanic malvolence the executioner, the whole human race having an overwhelming interest in the spectacle. To open a way for us sinful men and sinful women into glorious pardon and high hope and eternal exultation Christ, with hand dripping with the rush of opened arteries, swung back the gate, and behold, it is a red gate, a gate of deepest hue, a gate of carbuncle!

What is true in spirituals is true in temporals. There are young men and older men who hope, through the right settlement of this acid controversy between silver and gold, or the bimetallic quarrel, that it will become easy to make a living. That time will never come. It never has been easy to make a living. The men who have it very easy now went through hardships and self-denials to which most young men would never consent. Unless they

got it by inheritance you cannot mention twenty men who have come to honorable fortune that did not fight their way inch by inch and against fearful odds that again and again almost destroyed them. For some good reason God has arranged it for all the centuries that the only way for most people to get a livelihood for themselves and their families is with both hands and all the allied forces of body, mind and soul to push back and push open the red gate, the gate of carbuncle. For the benefit of all young men, if I had the time, I would call the roll of those who overcame obstacle. How many of the mighty men who went one way on Pennsylvania avenue and reached the United States Senate, or walked the other way on Pennsylvania avenue and reached the White House, did not have to climb over political obloquy? Not one. How much scorn and scoff and brutal attack did Horace Mann endure between the time when he first began to fight for a better common school system in Massachusetts and the day when a statue in honor of him was placed on the steps of the State House overlooking the Commons?

Living Gates of Red Men.

Read the biography of Robert Hall, the Baptist preacher, who, though he had been pronounced a dunce at school, lived to thrill the world with his Christian eloquence, and of George Peabody, who never owned a carriage and denied himself all luxuries that he might while living and after death, through last will and testament, devote his uncounted millions to the education of the poor people in England and America, and of Bishop James, who in boyhood worked his passage from Ireland to America and became the joy of Methodism and a blessing to the race. Go the biographical alcove in city, State or national library and find at least every other book an illustration of overcome obstacle and of carnage gate that had to be forced open.

What is true of individuals is true of nations. Was it a mild spring morning when the pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, and did they come in a gilded yacht, gay streamers flying? No. It was in cold December and from a ship in which one would not want to cross the Hudson or the Potomac River. Scalping knives all ready to receive them, they landed, their only welcome the Indian warwhoop. Red men on the beach. Red men in the forest. Red men on the mountains. Red men in the valleys. Living gates of carbuncle!

A Story Never Told.

Aboriginal hostility pushed back, surely now our forefathers will have nothing to do but to take easy possession of the fairest continent under the sun. The skies so genial, the soil so fertile, the rivers so populous with finny life, the acreage so immense, there will be nothing to do but eat, drink and be merry. No. The most powerful nation, by army and navy, sounded its protest across 3,000 miles of water. Then came Lexington and Bunker Hill and Monmouth and Long Island battles and Valley Forge and Yorktown and starvation and widowhood and orphanage, and thirteen colonies went through sufferings which the historian has attempted to put upon paper and the artist to put upon canvas, but all in vain. Engraver's knife and reporter's skill and telegraphic wire and daily press, which have made us acquainted with the horrors of modern battlefield, had not yet begun their vigilance, and the story of the American revolution has never been told and never will be told. It did not take much ink to sign the Declaration of Independence, but it took a terrific amount of blood to maintain it. It was an awful gate of opposition that the men and women—and the women as much as the men—pushed back. It was a gate of self-sacrifice. It was a gate of blood.

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The Millions of Bereft.

Four years of homesickness! Four years of brotherly and sisterly estrangement! Four years of martyrdom! Four years of massacre! Put them in a long line, the conflagration of cities, and see them light up a whole continent! Put them in long rows, the hospitals, making a vast metropolis of pain and paroxysm! Gather them in one vast assemblage, the millions of bereft from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific beaches! Put the tears into lakes, and the blood into rivers, and the shrieks into whirlwinds! During those four years many good and wise men at the North and the South saw nothing ahead but annihilation. With such a national debt we could never meet our obligations! With such mortal antipathies Northern and Southern men could never come into amity! Representatives of Louisiana and Georgia and the Carolinas could never sit side by side with the representatives of Maine, Massachusetts and New York at the national capitol. Lord John Russell had declared that we were "a bubble bursting nationality," and it had come true. The nations of Europe had gathered with very resigned spirit at the funeral of our American republic. They had tolled the bells on parlaments and reichstags and lowered their flags at half-mast, and even the lion on the other side of the sea had whined for the dead eagle on this side. The deep grave had been dug, and beside Babylon and Thebes and Tyre and other dead nations of the past our dead republic was to be buried.

The Epitaph.

The epitaph was all ready: "Here lies the American republic. Born at Philadelphia, 4th of July, 1776. Killed at Bull Run July 21, 1861. Aged 85 years and 17 days. Peace to its ashes." But before

the obsequies had quite closed there was an interruption of the ceremonies, and our dead nation rose from its mortuary surroundings. God had made for it a special resurrection day and cried: "Come forth, thou republic of Washington and John Adams and Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry and John Hancock and Daniel Webster and S. S. Prentiss and Henry Clay! Come forth!" And she came forth, to be stronger than she had ever been. Her mightiest prosperities have come since



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STATIONS. Det Exp N Y Ngt F'rt
Exp D'ly Exp Exp

Grand Rapids 1/2 m 7:00 1/2 m 6:00 8:00 10:00 10:00 10:00

Middleville 7:25 5:55 8:35 12:13 8:00 8:00

Hastings 7:22 1:29 6:57 12:40 8:00

Jackson Ar. 9:30 3:50 9:00 3:40 5:20

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

Grand Rapids 1/2 m 7:00 1/2 m 6:00 8:00 10:00 10:00

Middleville 7:25 5:55 8:35 12:13 8:00

Hastings 7:22 1:29 6:57 12:40 8:00

Jackson Ar. 9:30 3:50 9:00 3:40 5:20

WESTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS. Pac Spl M'lt G R F'rt
Exp D'ly Exp Exp

Grand Rapids Ar 5:30 6:40 1:40 10:20 4:05

Middleville 4:35 5:55 12:55 9:38 2:15

Hastings 4:05 5:45 12:30 9:19 1:08

Jackson Lv. 1:00 3:50 10:35 7:30 7:10

a m a m a m p m a m

Detroit Lv. 8:45 2:00 7:15 4:45

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad:

Schedule in effect Sept. 27, 1896.

Leave Arrive

NORTHERN DIVISION Going From

Trav. City, Pet'ky & Mack 7:45 am 7:15 pm

Trav. City, Pet'ky & Mack 2:15 pm 6:30 am

Cadillac 5:25 pm 11:10 am

Train leaving at 7:45 a. m. has parlor car to

Petoskey and Mackinaw.

Train leaving at 2:15 p. m. has sleeping car to

Petoskey and Mackinaw.

Leave Arrive

SOUTHERN DIVISION Going From

Cincinnati 7:10 am 8:25 pm

Pt. Wayne 2:00 pm 1:55 pm

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Lv Grand Rapids 9:00 am 2:10 pm 7:05 pm

Ar Muskegon 9:30 am 12:35 pm 5:20 pm

GOING EAST.

Lv Muskegon 7:30 am 11:45 am 4:00 pm

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* Except Sunday. * Daily.

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THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

William J. Bryan is booked to speak in Grand Rapids Oct. 7.

Hereafter the evening church services will begin one-half hour earlier than during the summer months.

Ed D. Mallory of Nashville and Thos. Sullivan of Freeport will address a silver meeting at the Pinery school-house Saturday, Oct. 3.

A large picnic has been planned for at the Hastings fair grounds to be held Saturday at which time the following speakers are advertised: Hon. R. G. Horr, M. L. Cook, Hon. Timothy E. Tarsney and Fred W. Walker.

Baptist church, Walter A. Biss, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. 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, "Seeking for Jesus." Leader, Miss Minnie Jenkins. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7 p. m.

The county union of the Y. P. S. C. will meet in the Congregational church Friday evening and Saturday, Oct. 2 and 3. The Rev. J. M. Fulton of Grand Rapids will give the address of the convention on Friday evening. His subject will be "The Indictment of the Sabbath." All are invited.

Congregational church, H. Appleton, pastor. Services 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject for morning, "Christ's Treatment of Sinners." Subject for evening, "God With Us." Sabbath school at close of morning service. Junior C. E., 4 p. m. Subject, "What Does the Bible Teach About Eyes and Seeing." Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Subject, "Why I Believe in the Atonement." Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7 p. m. A welcome to all services.

SHADOW SOCIAL.

On Friday evening, Oct. 9, there will be a shadow box social at the Coman schoolhouse for the purpose of raising money for curtains, etc. All are cordially invited. Ladies please bring box with supper for two.

CONG'L AID SOCIETY.

The Congregational Aid society will hold their annual chicken pie supper in the church parlors, Friday, October 2. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Supper 15 cents.

ANCIENT AND MODERN SOCIAL.

The young people of the M. E. society will hold an Ancient and Modern social at the new church parlors on Friday afternoon and evening, Oct. 9. Business meeting of the Aid society at 4 p. m. Mrs. Zua Webb, chairman of entertainment committee. Come and bring your friends and have a good time.

TENTH SEMI-ANNUAL COUNTY C. E. CONVENTION.

The tenth semi-annual convention of the Barry County Christian Endeavor union will be held at the Congregational church in Middleville, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 2 and 3, 1896.

PROGRAM.

FRIDAY EVENING.

7:30—Song Service and Devotional Exercises, Rev. H. Appleton, Middleville.

7:45—Convention Address, Rev. Dr. Fulton, Grand Rapids.

SATURDAY MORNING.

6:30—Sunrise Prayer Meeting, Conducted by Miss Augusta Hinkley, Freeport.

9:00—Devotional Exercises, Rev. G. W. Mylne, Freeport.

9:10—Business.

9:45—Greetings—Village Pastors.

Epworth League, Norman Webb.

Baptist Union, Miss Jennie Robertson.

10:15—"How to Make a Monthly Social Helpful to a C. E. Society," Hinds Corners Society.

10:35—"Financial Economy for the C. E.," Miss Alice Eddy, Hastings.

10:55—Roll Call and Response by Delegates.

11:15—"How to Make Active Members Active," Mrs. Willis Lathrop, Barryville.

11:30—"The Place for an Endeavor in Politics," Rev. Mr. Marhoff, Nashville.

AFTERNOON.

1:30—Devotional Exercises, Rev. Mr. Crago, Assyria.

1:45—Reports of Delegates and Committees.

Election of Officers.

2:15—"Christian Work—

"The Martha Side," Miss Sarah Miller, Lacey.

"The Mary Side," Miss Daisy Dowling, Middleville.

2:35—"The C. E. Giant—

I. "Its Eyes, the Lookout Committee," Freeport Society.

II. "Its Mouth, the Prayer Meeting Committee," Miss Minnie Reppole, Hastings.

III. "Its Ears, the Music Committee," Rev. G. W. Mylne, Freeport.

"Its Hands, the Social Committee," Miss Minnie Knight, Hastings.

"Its Feet, the Missionary Committee," Mrs. Strong, Irving.

"Its Vertebrae," Mrs. Merrick, State Road Society.

"Its Brains, the Good Literature Committee," Rev. W. W. Taylor, Hastings.

"Its Heart, Christ," Rev. Mr. Ickes, Hastings.

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THE POLE RAISING.

Monday afternoon the union silver rally took place. The cornet band met the speakers at the 12:35 p. m. train, thence proceeded to Hamilton Carver's corner on the prairie where about 150 people had gathered to assist in the pole raising. After the pole had been raised, which was accomplished in short order, Fred W. Walker acted as chairman and made the opening speech followed by M. A. Bretz, R. M. Bates and A. D. Hughes.