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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- NATIONAL
For President BENJAMIN HARRISON of Indiana.
For Vice President WHITELAW REID of New York.
STATE
For Governor JOHN T. RICH of Leape County.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—For lower Michigan—Probably fair; local showers tonight followed by clearing weather in north portion; warmer in northwest portion.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

Immediately after the passage of the McKinley tariff act and during the campaign preceding the congressional elections of 1890, the democratic stump speakers conducted a crusade against that act in which their sole weapons were the most heart rending predictions of distress and disaster that the cunning intellect of the demagogue could fabricate.

HOPEFUL FUTURE.

After citing the causes which will conduce to a prosperous fall and easy winter, Henry Clews says that it is likely that the presidential election will be conducted with less acrimony than usual. "It seems highly probable that the contest will center upon one or two issues of an economic character; so that the bitterness of sectionalism and personalities seems likely to be kept in the background.

DIDN'T MENTION IT.

Grover's Madison garden speech has been lampooned from every quarter for its palpable demagoguery. One New York paper, not content with showing the weak points in his carefully prepared spurge, says that when Mr. Cleveland in the solitude of Gray Gables, prepared his speech of acceptance, declaring in effect that the Chicago convention didn't know what it was doing when it adopted the ultra free trade plank; when with all the ardor of a Red Hook stump orator he cried that the democratic party was not the party of destruction, when he schemed to have his wife put on exhibition in

Madison Square garden and photographed in two different gowns and fifteen different attitudes, and when, to capture the ignorant foreign vote of the big cities he announced that the party he has been chosen to lead is not in favor of a fair ballot and a free count in the south, he ignored completely the scheme of disfranchisement practiced by the bourgeois of the south upon the great mass of republicans whose color unmistakably indicated their political beliefs.

Democratic calumny howlers that attribute the unfortunate differences between labor and capital at Homestead to the protective feature of the tariff are deserving of a place alongside the hot-blooded individual that believes in settling these differences by assassination and mob law. The abolition of the protective tariff would contribute no more to the settlement of the difficulty than the employment of the unlawful agencies of the anarchists. It might be said, however, that it would in one sense, for is it not extremely pertinent to inquire whether the magnificent plant of the Carnegie Steel company, giving occupation to thousands of American laborers, would have been in existence but for the fostering influence of the protective tariff? And if this protection were removed, is it probable that the Homestead works could be kept running in competition with wages in England 77 per cent lower than in America?

More than 3,000 children were sent to the country last year through the Chicago Daily News' fresh air fund. This year the News is making renewed efforts in behalf of the hundreds of children that have never seen the blue sky except through the smoky haze of a tenement house street, whose only conception of green grass is something to keep off, and to whom the warble of a song bird, the drum of a partridge or the merry chuckle of a red squirrel are unknown sounds.

PRESIDENT WESTON has entered upon his duties as chairman of the state world's fair commissioners with a determination to make Michigan's exhibit second to none in point of scope and completeness. So enthusiastic is he that neither his own personal financial loss nor his future political fortunes cut any figure in limiting his schemes.

WILLIAM WARE of Jackson, writing to the Detroit Tribune, takes the advanced ground that under the recent decisions of the supreme court the state is without a legislature. Whether his contention be true or otherwise there are some knotty legal questions following the decisions that will require the most earnest study of the law and constitution to make easy of solution and answer.

THERE is only one thing meaner than a man who will steal pennies from dead men's eyes, and that is a newspaper that will maliciously distort and garble quotations from another. It is a species of lying and deceit that has no counterpart in profane or biblical history. Ananias was a prince and Iago a hero compared to such alleged newspapers.

JUDGING by the contents of his letter declining to be a candidate for governor on the people's party ticket, because he is a lawyer, one is almost inclined to believe that Mr. Ellis made a slip of the pen in writing "lawyer" for "fool." It is certainly one of the silliest, most illogical, and absurd productions ever penned by anybody claiming to be sane.

EVERY shipper in the city will be pleased over the trial trip of the Valley City. With two or more boats successfully plying on the river, an argument for an appropriation to deepen the channel will be materially strengthened.

JULIUS WISE, who was hanged at Lexington, South Carolina, Friday, joined the church just an hour before he was swung off. There are a great many persons whose religion is patterned after Julius'.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY says, "I know of no subject more dull than the subject of taxation." William should come to Grand Rapids and hear the natives discuss the assessed cost of street pavements.

ABOUT 200 merry maid girls will take part in the spectacular "Landing of Columbus" tomorrow and it will be a great day for the man whose little boy "wants to see the animals."

ADULT is deeply engrossed preparing his letter of acceptance. It will contain many "ax"omatic suggestions as to civil service reform.

WATERMELONS are a little late this year, but our colored brethren propose to have a good time today in spite of any drawbacks.

CHAIRMAN CARPENT has driven Winchester a pit and he now seeks to tumble the pot in on top of him.

WITH over 13,000 bills before it since convening, there is hardly ground for surprise that congress is still in session.

JOHN IS ALL RIGHT

But After Being Prostrated By the Heat HIS TEMPERATURE WAS 110

Degrees and His Chances for Recovery Were too Few to Mention—A Remarkable Case.

John Polonski, the Polandier who was prostrated by the heat at the corner of Sixth and Scribner streets Thursday evening, is at St. Mark's hospital and will eventually recover. Polonski's case is a remarkable one in certain respects. He was found on the street at 4 o'clock in the evening in an unconscious condition. The ambulance was called and he was taken to St. Mark's. He was immediately wrapped in sheets saturated with ice water and ice was bound on his head. His temperature was taken and the mercury registered 110 degrees. His temperature might have been a degree or two higher as the thermometer could not record any higher temperature, the mercury being close against the top of the tube.

In medical practice a temperature of 106 or 107 degrees is usually considered fatal, and it was not believed at the hospital that Polonski had a solitary chance to recover. But the hospital attendants were willing to give John the benefit of any doubt and so dropped the big Polandier into a bath tub and began packing him in ice. After he had lain in the ice water for forty minutes his temperature had dropped to 99 degrees, or only one degree above normal. Hypothermic injections were then administered and Polonski was put to bed. Since then his temperature has never risen above 103 and has since dropped to normal. He lay in a comatose condition for some time, but the next day had partially regained his senses.

It seems to be rational, but owing to the fact that it is not known just how much intellect John possessed previous to his seizure with the sun, the hospital authorities do not know whether his mind is affected any or not. It is believed, however, that he will be just as intelligent as he ever was.

The cases on record in which patients have recovered after their temperature had reached such a high mark are decidedly few, although occasionally a person is found whose constitution is strong enough to resist the ravages of such a tissue consuming fire, and also withstand the heroic treatment necessary to bring the temperature back to normal.

In discussing the hot weather and the consequent number of prostrations, a well-known physician said to a reporter for THE HERALD last night: "If the patrolmen would have presence of mind enough to bind ice on a person's head just the minute they find him seizing with heat it would greatly increase the patient's chances for recovery. But they generally bundle him into the ambulance, wrap him up in blankets and the unfortunate sufferer remains in that condition until he gets to the hospital. Ice could easily be procured from a saloon or store and its early application might save the victim's life." The great point in treating cases of prostration is to lower the temperature as soon as possible, and the easiest way to do it is by wrapping the head in ice.

GRAND RAPIDS AHEAD.

She Beats Detroit in Number of Applications for World's Fair Space.

The Hon. L. M. Weston, president of the board of world's fair managers for the state of Michigan, is making quite a long stay in Detroit and is devoting all of the time to world's fair business. The gerrymander knockout or political matters of any kind fail as sources of conversation with him, but when world's fair is mentioned he is as voluble as he is used to be on political subjects in days gone by. Yesterday he made arrangements with E. H. Huester, a Detroit photographer, for a tour of the upper peninsula for the purpose of taking numerous views, which will form part of the Michigan historical exhibit. A good portion of his time this week has been devoted to interesting Detroit firms in the representation Michigan will have in the shoe and leather exhibit. Mayor Pingree has given Mr. Weston a valuable assistance, and the latter is now satisfied that Detroit will make a creditable showing in this line. The firm of Pingree & Smith will contribute to it by exhibiting a complete shoe factory in full operation. The leather worker's exhibit promises to be so extensive that sufficient room cannot be obtained for it in the manufacturer's building, and the project of erecting a special building for it is now practically assured. Mayor Pingree has contributed \$500 towards a total of \$100,000 necessary for this building and the fund already reaches \$80,000. Michigan still leads the list of states in the number of applications for exhibition space and Grand Rapids about double the number of application so far made by Detroit.—Detroit Tribune.

FITCH'S ROBBERY REPORT.

Lieutenant Hurley Explains Why the Detectives Took No Action.

Lieutenant Hurley was surely grieved last night over a statement in a morning paper that the police made no effort to detect the robber that is alleged to have held up F. C. Fitch on West Bridge street Thursday night. The lieutenant explained that Fitch entered the department headquarters early in the morning and said he had been held up. When questioned about the matter he could give no description of the robbers, he could not tell whether one or more men had held him up nor whether the bandits were men or women. Two policemen in citizens' clothes passed along where the deed is said to have been committed within five minutes of the time reported by Fitch and neither heard or saw anything to arouse his suspicions. Fitch was told to go to headquarters in the morning and lay his case before the detectives and if any clue could be given the officers they would go to work. Fitch's story was so devoid of pointers that no action was taken.

HER TRIAL TRIP.

The Valley City's Was a Success in Every Way.

The steamer Valley City returned from its trial trip to Grand Haven yesterday afternoon. The trip down on Saturday was made by a little more than five hours. The government inspector could not be found until nearly 4 o'clock in the evening, and Captain Mitchell decided to stay in Grand Ra-

ven until yesterday morning. The return trip was made in a little more than six hours. No attempt was made to push the boat, as it was not thought best to speed her up until her machinery had become a little worn. Mr. Craig said last night that he thought the steamer would have no difficulty in making the down trip in four hours and coming back in five. The water was very shallow on the trial trip, not more than two feet covering the bars, but the steamer experienced no difficulty. She handled herself much easier than was expected. It was not necessary to slacken her speed in the least in making any of the sharp turns. In Grand Haven she was speeded a little to show the tugs that they couldn't trot with her.

WILL BE HERE TOMORROW.

The Only Genuine Greatest Show on Earth.

Several trains passed through the city yesterday morning carrying the Barnum & Bailey show from Lansing to Muskegon, where they exhibit today. They will be in Grand Rapids tomorrow and occupy the island. The street parade, which has always been a pretty and attractive feature of this aggregation, it is promised, will be more extensive than ever, will start promptly at 9 o'clock and will pass through the principal streets. The circus proper will embrace the pick of the arena performers and circus spectacles "Columbus Discovering America" has received the highest encomiums from the press everywhere. It will be an exhibition beautiful in its scenery, pictures, music and ballets. Barnum & Bailey have played to an enormous business everywhere in Michigan, and as Grand Rapids is regarded by them as the banner town, pleasant weather will doubtless find the great tents packed to their capacity at both performances tomorrow.

Guests at the Hotels.

The following residents of Michigan were guests at leading hotels over Sunday:

- Morton—E. C. Federer, Detroit; C. W. Mages and wife, Detroit; G. M. Hawson, Paw Paw; Eva Baocock, Paw Paw; Dr. Smith and wife, Paw Paw; W. T. Corcoran and wife, Paw Paw; R. Bagan, Paw Paw; Miss May Ball, Paw Paw; J. W. Creepaker, Paw Paw; E. D. O'Grady, Paw Paw; D. S. Dillon, Paw Paw; J. B. Dillon, Paw Paw; B. F. Mason, Detroit; D. W. Goodenough, Ludington; W. T. Ilgenfutz, Monroe.
New Livingston—R. A. Clark, Detroit; C. I. Ball, Newaygo; C. H. Corliss, Detroit; F. D. Sherman, Bay City; James H. Thompson, Evansville, Ind.; Speaker, Detroit; J. Little and wife, Battle Creek; W. S. Washer, Detroit.
Sweet's—J. L. Wilkins, Hastings; M. C. Scully, Marquette; A. H. Halland, Marquette; George T. Smith, Detroit; W. Lech, Holland; D. C. Baker, Holland; J. W. McDonald, Sault Ste. Marie; E. Hilling, Fremont; R. H. Dilling, Hastings; John Holman, Detroit; J. M. Anderson, Detroit.
Clarendon—A. M. Whitney, Allegan; John H. Mitchell, Ionia; M. V. Waner, North Baltimore; W. H. Hand, Bay City; George B. Gaylor, Kalamazoo; J. H. Havens, St. Joseph; W. S. Chares, Bangor; Harry J. Bohn, Detroit; J. R. Brown, St. Joseph; O. A. Bowen, St. Joseph.

Detective Darr's Advice. Detective Darr said yesterday that a gang of burglars and sneak thieves is following Barnum's show from place to place and everyone should keep a vigilant watch over money and valuables on Tuesday, when the great show exhibits here. These thieves operate during the street parade when persons have left their residences to watch the procession. They take this opportunity to go through a house when they would be less liable to be detected.

Small Sunday Fire.

A frame dwelling at No. 195 Fourth avenue, owned by the Household Sewing Machine company, was damaged by fire yesterday afternoon a 1 o'clock to the extent of \$100. The building was occupied by Mrs. M. Markham, who suffered a loss of \$50 on her furniture with no insurance. The department responded to the alarm from box No. 343 and soon had the fire quenched. It could not be learned how the fire originated.

Dr. N. W. Tracy's Lecture.

Dr. N. W. Tracy will give an illustrated lecture, "A Trip Across the Continent," Monday evening, August 1, in the tent corner of South Division street and Tenth avenue. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Dr. Tracy gives this free entertainment for the purpose of aiding the temperance workers of the city to meet their expenses incurred in the tent meetings.

W. E. Bonwell, Chairman Finance Committee.

Their Annual Excursion.

Residents of New Buffalo, La Crosse and intervening points took their annual excursion to this city yesterday, over the C. & W. M. About 500 were in the party, 100 of the original crowd having stopped at Ottawa beach. The party returned at 7:30 last night.

What a Jackson Man Shot.

A remarkable bird, for this latitude, was shot on Colonel Shoemaker's farm in the southwestern part of the city. The extent of its wings was five feet four inches; its length, three feet; the length of its bill, which curved downward considerably towards the end, was eight and one-fourth inches, and its depth at base, two inches, and its legs were seventeen inches long. Its head was bald; about one-third of its neck was thickly covered with feathers of a plumbeous color, while the rest of its plumage was snowy white, except the tail feathers, the primaries and secondaries of the wings and the alula, which were of a dark glossy green. This beautiful bird, which is known as the wood ibis, is a native of the tropics, and has never been seen before, so far as we know, as far north as Michigan.—Jackson Courier.

Can't Be Hoodwinked.

Attempts to prove that Joseph E. Moore of Detroit was defeated for a nomination because he was a Roman Catholic are both, simply cheap, partisan attempts to stir up religious prejudice in order to thus warp a free vote into the democratic party. The attempt cannot succeed simply because our Catholic citizens are too intelligent to be thus hoodwinked and led by party heifers.—Muskegon Chronicle.

Henry Ward Beecher's Premonitions.

Henry Ward Beecher's premonitions, his last day on earth and his death are the subjects of Mrs. Beecher's concluding paper on "Mr. Beecher as I knew Him," in the August Ladies Home Journal. The wife of New York's famous lawyer, William Beecher, writes, with subject of a delightful sketch, with portrait, by Lillian Wright, and Kate Upson Clark give a pleasant addition to the series of "Loving Women in Their Homes," by an attractive description and portrait of Mrs. Mary Williams, whose elder son of New England, who has made her to great a fortune.

LAST OF THE DOGS

When They Once Get Into the Dog Pound

THEY ARE SELDOM BAILED OUT

The Poundmaster Shoots Them, But He's Trying the Cocaine Cure as an Experiment.

If you have never visited the pound refrain from doing so unless your heart is hardened and your sympathies are leached out. Even dogs suffer. They are affected by intense heat or extreme cold, hunger, thirst and perhaps more than all these from the loss of companionship. It is well known that many a dog, sometimes a meekly yellow cur, then again a faithful, Newfoundland, has persistently lain upon the grave of his master until death released his spirit from earth and ushered it into the dog heaven, or, if the climate permitted, allowed him to follow his master.

The pound, though not a torture chamber by any means, is not the most pleasant place on earth. The city used to own and operate a pound on Waterloo street, well down toward the C. & W. M. bridge, where morality is below par and the surrounding are such as to preclude a desire for a better life, even in a condemned canine approaching final dissolution. The gas works were near at hand, but the gases which rose from the river during the still hours of the night distributed over the country without piping so strong were they. In this foul air the condemned beasts suffered at night and during the day the hot sun scorched the hair on their backs. They snarled and snarled in a dejected way, and finally ate greedily of the meat that cleverly concealed a deadly poison.

All this is changed now. The city has purchased a barnyard villa of Romanesque design four miles down the Grandville road to the river and a short distance from the glue factory, where the stench of putrid animals is conveniently near, but the captive dogs are not allowed side tips that direction. Sunnyside is essentially a resort for humans.

The new pound has a barn with five stalls for horses and cows. There is a shed for dogs. It is large and contains two windows. Then there is a commodious yard where they can give exhibitions of the death dance if so inclined.

Boarded Four Days.

An empoinded dog boarded four days before the final seizure with the poundmaster occurs. He has a daily portion of meat and marrow and in addition has all the water he can drink. If the supply of aqua pura runs short it is replenished. There is nothing mean about the management of the pound. The present official of the pound is John Dykema. He is a busy man these days for he is rapidly decimating the city's unlicensed dog population. He starts out bright and early each morning armed with a wire snare and mounted on the dog wagon, a conveniently covered vehicle. He catches four or five friendless brutes per day and takes them down to the pound. He might catch more than four or five per day if the canines were not "on to him." They recognize him a full block away and the sight of the dog-wagon causes as precipitate a flight as the Black Maria does when it looms up

on Waterloo or Kent streets. After attending to all the conspicuous reaching him through police headquarters, the head of health and the marshal, Mr. Lykema does a little dog hunting on his own account, and any dog traveling around without the tag denoting his right to exist is promptly lassoed, if possible. Once in the pound there is no hope for him even if his blood is as blue as a Hohenloer's. He may be a petted "Maj's Toon" or a lank hound with the traditional four vertebrae bones standing up in proud array on his back, or he may be that dainty morsel of dog meat, Scotch terrier, all covered with fine white hair as soft as silk, it matters not to the powers that be. No one comes to claim him, and when the four days are up he enters rest along side the historic and well-known, though not generally admired, yellow dog.

Most of 'Em Cure.

By far the greater number of captives, however, are mongrel curs, simply dog, nothing more or less. But the farmer or other man that has had an opportunity to put dog flesh to some practical use will tell you that mongrel cur under kind treatment and proper tuition becomes more valuable than the petted, well-bred dog that lives a life of needless luxury, is killed by delicate women, fondled by idiotic men and waited upon by everybody until he appears to think his food should be massaged for him.

Since Mr. Dykema became the proud custodian of the city's outcasts not one dog has been reclaimed. Each unfortunate has wended his way to the glue factory there to be converted into chewing gum and other delicacies. The post mortem manufacture of dogs has now ceased. The pound master has been informed that no more dead dogs are wanted. Hereafter the poor dead brutes will have to be buried in human fashion. Thus the duties of the poundmaster increase. Sometimes the poundmaster is asked to take charge of a sick dog. He escorts it to the pen and ends its life promptly. He has been using the bullet as a life extinguisher, but finds shooting a rather unsatisfactory method. When he has good luck he kills at the first shot, but he does not often have good luck and the beast suffers prolonged torture. Lately Mr. Dykema has developed into a Lucretia Borgia and shyly secretes poison in the meat intended for the final meal. A liberal dose of strychnine ends the case in a very few minutes. Vicious dogs seldom find their way into the pound, though they are generally supposed to be the first to enter. This is probably owing to the foresight and caution of the poundmaster who claims never to have been bitten. He doesn't want to break a record, so he avoids the vicious dog. Occasionally a somewhat ill-tempered beast is corralled by mistake. If he tries to create a neighborhood row in the pound he is placed in a stall without companions or is tied up with a stout rope. Disorder is avoided and in general the inhabitants of the dog department of the city pound are a nice, quiet, gentlemanly lot, though decidedly unfortunate.

She Didn't Carry It.

A delicate looking woman came into the relief store yesterday afternoon and was given a good sized bundle of clothing. She tried to carry the bundle, but it was too heavy and it took all her strength to drag it. Some of the committee asked the woman how she intended getting her bundle home. "Oh, I suppose I shall have to carry it," she replied. "Why don't you take the street car?" "I would if I could but (breaking into tears) I haven't a cent of money." She was immediately given a few dollars and assisted on the car.—Bay City Tribune.



HAMMERS
-AND-
BELLOWS

We hammer the rock of High Prices, knock off the profits and the city bellows with astonishment at the Low Figures we put on our goods. Our advertisement today is one particularly interesting to Mechanics, and we ask them to see if there is not among the following articles we show something they need and ought to have in their business: Blacksmith's Bellows, Moulder's Bellows, Hand Bellows, all sorts and sizes. Or, if you want something different in the way of a wind producer, we can show you a large variety of Forges and Blowers, Blacksmith's, Stonemason's, Bricklayer's and Carpenter's Hammers, Upholsterer's, Farrier's, Tack and Brad Hammers, Riveting Hammers, Engineer's Hammers, Tinner's Hammers—all kinds, all prices, all qualities. No one need be without any of the above mentioned tools, for our immense stock enables us to fill your wants, be your pocket-book large or small, thick or thin.

