

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

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GRAND OPERA HOUSE. ALL WEEK... HEDMANS' CELLAR DOOR. HARTMAN'S LECTURE COURSE. THURSDAY... HONEY CONCERT COMPANY. SMITH'S VAUDEVILLE. ALL WEEK... NEW SPECIALISTS.

WEATHER. WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—For Lower Michigan—Local snows; northerly winds, colder.

TOMORROW'S HERALD. Tomorrow's issue of THE HERALD will be the largest and handsomest regular daily newspaper ever printed in Grand Rapids. Because of an anticipated rush of late extra advertisements regular patrons are requested to send in their copy at an early hour to insure insertion in their regular positions. The paper will contain a very large amount of reading matter devoted principally to the interest of the proposed scheme for deepening Grand river. It will also contain a large number of special contributed articles on the various institutions of the city by representative citizens. In addition to the regular news of the day, local and telegraph, will appear as usual, together with a greater variety of special local and general newspaper articles than have ever appeared in any newspaper in this city. Orders for extra copies will be received in the counting room, or by telephone, Number 331. The price will be as usual, 5 cents per copy.

STOLE THE VOTE. It appears from the latest available returns that Mr. Richardson is elected to congress by a plurality of 12 votes. This result is not surprising. The delay in the recount of the vote in Ionia county was significant of no other character. Whether that vote has been honestly canvassed will remain a secret to them that procrastinated the count until the Kent county vote was ascertained. On the face of the proceedings there is an unmistakable appearance of fraud. Even the blindest partisan will be prepared to admit that the postponement of the count from time to time is explainable upon no theory other than a desire to meet possible partisanship in the canvass of Kent county. There have been no other reason assigned this one must stand. The democrats having the power to do in Ionia county what the republicans had the power to do in this, waited to know how big a theft must be made and then made it. It is the pianette of idiocy to contend that a fair and liberal count of the Ionia vote would show such a decisive difference between the first and second counts. No such difference was shown in this county where the total vote is many times larger. By this un-American and outrageous prostitution of simple justice Mr. Richardson will receive his certificate of election. To appeal to the democrat state board will be futile. To seek redress in the courts will end in disappointment, for the judge of the election of its members. No matter how sincerely many loyal republicans desired the success of this particular candidate there are none so lost to patriotism and love of fair play as to acquiesce in the violent and unmitigated theft perpetrated in Ionia county in the name of democracy.

ONE MORE REASON. Probably no writer in the country is so fertile in reasons for explaining the causes of republican defeat as Murat Halstead. Every day since November 9, he has contributed one or two chapters to the interesting compilation of "apologies." His latest contribution is in substance as follows: "During several years there has been, all around the world in the cultivated nations, a growth of fads unusually energetic and virulent. There has been fanaticism in darkest Africa. Among civilized people there have been increasing manifestations of opposition to administration or government, no matter what the form. All the fad-finders were, of course, opposed to everything that had organization. First, there was socialism of this in the defeat of Mr. Cleveland in 1888. There was still more of it in the elections of '90, when the fad congress was furnished. Unfortunately, the cranks were not in shape to fully expose anything more than their inherent incapacity. The election of '92 was an exaggeration of that of '90. It is claimed as a Cleveland celebration, a democratic triumph, a condemnation of republicanism. It is an expression of a distemper that comes and goes like the cholera, smallpox, yellow fever, measles or influenza. The opposition—largely of vast, vague, formless forces—overcame the administration. As the democracy comes in contact with responsibility they discover their own helpless inability. The president-elect conceals his lack of business knowledge behind cloudy languages. There is no evidence that he knows any more about the tariff now than he did when governor of New York. Half a dozen democrats cannot talk half a dozen minutes without giving it away that, so far as each man has a policy, he is in disagreement with those who have been marching on the same road and shouting for the same men and resolutions. There is no democratic tariff policy. Fancy Henry George and Mayor Hewitt sitting down together to draw up a general tariff bill! or David Bennett Hill, Henry Watterson and M. D. Harter trying the same task!

AGAINST MURPHY. Mr. Cleveland has denied that he offered Hill the secretaryship of state, as he was expected to do. Now the interest for the time being returns to the senatorial fight in New York State. It is becoming more and more plain each day that Edward Murphy will not be elected without a contest, and with this knowledge the situation is growing more interesting. A strong feeling is developing that the state should not be represented in the United States senate by men neither of whom has any relation whatever to the great commercial interests of the state, and especially of New York city. There are many men in the eastern part of the state who would honor it in the senate and whose election would solidify the democratic party by reforming and uniting the organization, and the proposition to exclude all of them bids fair to arouse opposition that will in the end overwhelm the men who propose the adoption of such a policy. Another objection quite as strong in the public mind is the fact that Senator Hill and his proposed colleague live in the same neighborhood, Troy and Albany being so close together and their political conditions being so similar that for senatorial purposes they are looked upon as one and the same town. With these latest objections to the Hill-Murphy combination, the Cleveland men believe they hold the weapon with which to defeat the machine. Dana having refused to second his own nomination and Flower being objectionable for known reasons, it is probable that Dan Lockwood of Buffalo will become the Cleveland candidate against the field.

ADRIAN. PADEREWSKI and his unkempt shock of hair are at the mercy of the Atlantic winds and waves. He is on his way to the United States from the effete musical centers of the continent. When he arrives he will be grieved to learn that the American love for novelty has been surfeited and his supreme art will not net him a passage ticket back. Nor since the day when Wolsey lamented his lost greatness has the world seen a more pathetic sight than the venerable Dr. Lesseps, almost at the entrance to eternity, disgraced and in prison for frauds committed for the advancement of a scheme that was the ambition of his life and dearer to him than existence itself.

MANAGER HAWKS of the Detroit Street Railway company has taken the free passes away from everybody, including the city officials; and there is a lively kick. It is rubbing it in a little to compel a man to pay for riding on a Detroit street car. It ought to work the other way.

THERE is reason to believe that when Mr. Cleveland announces his cabinet positions no republican state will be represented in it. Harrity can have a place if he desires it, but the probabilities are that the honors of the cabinet will be distributed in the democratic states.

BETWEEN killings and trials the murder end of sensationalism is worked for all its worth. With an occasional hanging to vary the pitch of horror the crime of murder sustains, the even tenor of our ways would not be so rudely and frequently broken in upon.

GEORGE GOULD has ordered a clipping bureau to secure all postmortem newspaper references to his father. Young Gould's respect for his distinguished ancestor will not be increased any after reading them.

FINALLY the souvenir half-dollar have been delivered by the mint. The "\$10,000 beauty" was packed in a special case, and the name was blown on the bottle, so the man that bought it will know it is all right.

NEXT to the number of chronic diseases that Mr. Blaine is supposed to have, the rapidity with which he shifts from one to another is the most remarkable thing in connection with his alleged illness.

ONE of the strongest instances of final justice on record is the conviction of August Grossman of Alpena for the murder of Albert Mohler, the crime having been committed seventeen years ago.

SOMEbody has discovered an error in grammar in the December number of Harper's Magazine. But it would have been more serious if somebody had discovered a joke in Harper's Drawer.

WILLIAM J. WOOLSEY of St. Paul must show cause why his false teeth should not be sold for debt. A man has no rights that a soulless corporation is bound to respect.

YESTERDAY the state grange refused to endorse Cyrus G. Luce for senator. It was a wise action. The moment the grange attempts to juggle with politics its doom is sealed.

Now that Eddie Winans has told the New York World that he does not favor a general prohibition of immigration, we may consider the question finally settled.

NOTWITHSTANDING that there are several thousand subjects that he has not yet expressed an opinion about, Grover Cleveland hasn't written a letter for five days.

check dodge ought to be employed to manage Mrs. Lesseps' senatorial campaign.

THERE are still a few preachers left who have not been tried for heresy; but the winter season has scarcely begun and there is plenty of time yet.

LAND sales! Col. Elliot T. Shepard admits that he has a fondness for red liquor, but characteristically he lays the blame to his indigestion.

DAVID B. HILL will not resign his present office for a while yet—not for the purpose of accepting that cabinet position anyway.

RABBI ROSENBERG of New York has been expelled for eating pork. If it was Chicago pork, the sentence is none too severe.

STATE PRESS GOSSIP. The Montana ladies can hardly be blamed for complaining that an actress of foreign birth should be the model for Montana's silver statue of justice at the world's fair. Surely there are ladies of charming proportions in Montana.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

"For the bad effects of intoxication see our inside," said the rural editor on the first page of his paper. "For the bad effect of reform dinners done to a crisp see our internal condition," say the democrats.—Detroit Journal.

Just why Dr. Briggs should enter a plea of not guilty to a charge of heresy and then consume a few days in stating his disbelief in Presbyterian tenets is one of the things that puzzles the laity.—Detroit Tribune.

Catheneyism has proven too strong for Mr. Salotti, and the ultra European element has scored a victory in the Romish church in America by compassing his recall.—Adrian Times.

Santa Claus Cleveland has his eye on the democratic family, and, like the other Santa Claus, he will soon begin to distribute rewards.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

The American Federation of Labor refuses to discuss the tariff question, setting a good example for the whole American people.—Battle Creek Journal.

Ex-Secretary Blaine is really ill he will have the sympathy of the whole people.—Detroit Free Press.

HIT AND MISS STORIES. It will not be strange if the people of Hamburg are startled into fright by the reappearance there of cholera. One person has died there who came into the city ill with the disease. Perhaps the case will have no successors, and everybody here as well as there will hope that the dreadful scenes of last fall will not be renewed.—New York World.

A bit of intelligence of more than common interest comes from Chicago. It is that Mr. Gladstone has been or will be invited to deliver the address at the opening of the world's fair on May 1, and there are some people in Chicago who believe that he will accept. This report might be correctly labeled "important, if true."—New York Tribune.

When legislators revolt against the law it is not too much to say that a country is in a state of revolution. Every thoughtful and level-headed person will admit that France is not far from such a conclusion.—New York Herald.

The unshaken hand and the un-kissed kiss were as nothing compared to the unspoken speech. But Mr. Speaker Crisp is thinking, all the same, if he couldn't speak his little piece.—New York Recorder.

No consultations have been attended by the silver men, for the reason that we are dubious about making a count for fear that we may discover new defections in our ranks.—Chicago Tribune.

The inter-state commerce law has had more decisions rendered against it than any other act passed by congress since the beginning of the government. St. Louis Globe.

POINTS ABOUT MEN. In 1876 Senator Ferrazzi of the Italian parliament, while coming down an Alpine glacier at the height of 14,000 feet, dropped his coat in a crevasse. The guides, knowing the annual rate of glacial movement, told him that it would probably come out from the glacier's mouth in about seventeen years. Last August some crista saw a coat in the moraine, and on examination it turned out to be the senator's.

The king of Sweden paid an unexpected visit to the sailors' home at Stockholm recently, arriving at dinner time. He ate some soup with the inmates and liked it so well that he took the cook into his own service.

Chauncy M. Depew is a believer in scrap books. He has eight or ten of them which contain clippings from newspapers and periodicals relating to himself. All his printed speeches are preserved in this way.

Carlyle once begged Tennyson to translate S-phocles. "He's a wonderful man for dove-tailing words together," he said afterward in speaking regretfully of this enterprise, "but Alfred would not bite."

There are 300 depositors in the Boston five-cent savings bank with sums ranging from \$25 to \$2,300 who haven't been heard from for over twenty years.

The third son of the president of France is a private in the French army waiting for his admission to the Ecole Polytechnique.

ALLEGED TO BE FINNY. She—You say you know it was I who was driving when you were half a mile away from us. Now, how could you recognize a person in a carriage at that distance?

He—Easy to recognize you. The carriage never turned out for other vehicles and stopped three blocks outside of the railroad crossing because a train was coming.—Chicago News-Record.

Little Tommy—Say, are you engaged to my sister or are you not?

Algeron (blushing furiously)—I am —no, not, Tommy, but I would like to —to be.

Little Tommy—Come out from behind that door, sa. I knew I'd earn that quarter.—New York Herald.

Strawber—While I was calling on Miss Witter this morning she suddenly fainted away, and I had to hold her in my arms.

Singily—What did she do when she came to?

Strawber—Kept her eyes closed.—New York Truth.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. She was a lovely blonde, and she looked for all the world like a girl angel. Her gown was sapphire blue, and it had those nice little spots all over it and the spots were yellow. It made the dress all shaded. When she moved sunshine seemed streaking across her. A pointed vest was set in the bodice, and, oh! it was yellow, just the lovely corn yellow of her hair, if anything could match that. The vest was outlined by a narrow edge of black velvet so you could not fail to note the slender curve of her figure, and the high yellow collar was striped around and around by bands of narrow black velvet so you could not fail to note the slender roundness of her throat. Un-



der the puffs at the top of her sleeves were yellow bands of ribbon, so you could not fail to note the full roundness of her arms. Yellow ribbon outlined a Zouave effect on the bodice. Yellow cuffs, to match as possible, held yellow gloves yellow bows about the bottom of the skirt to make you hope for the dear little feet; and above all was a sapphire and black hat with a yellow bow, and under the hat a face and corn-colored hair to make you forget all you had been made to remember.

Don't make up your mind that human angels still go about in loose gowns; they don't. They are up in the fashions, and they wear sapphire gowns with yellow spots, and they stand upon nice, little French heels, and they look far, far away, so you have a good chance to stare at them, and if you are anxious to improve your mind and morals, you will do well to stare.

WOMAN'S UNCERTAIN AGE. A woman has nothing but her age to defend her. And she does her best to keep that age as young as possible, because she knows that the fewer years it carries in the eyes of others the greater its powers to charm, the surer its strength to win her victories in the big battle of life. She has an arcanum for it just as she has for the head of false hair that she wears in a bogus Psyche knot at the back of her neck and for the little paint-tube out of which she squeezes the coqueness of her lips.

The man who tears away the veil from this sanctum sanctorum of incoherence is as young as possible, because he knows that the fewer years it carries in the eyes of others the greater its powers to charm, the surer its strength to win her victories in the big battle of life. She has an arcanum for it just as she has for the head of false hair that she wears in a bogus Psyche knot at the back of her neck and for the little paint-tube out of which she squeezes the coqueness of her lips.

In a recent breach of promise case the brother of the defendant, in a cruel, desecrative way, went to work and revealed the alleged real age of not one woman, but of six. The fair plaintiff says she is 27. The age unmasker says he has records which prove that she is 34, and these same records boost the ages of plaintiff's five sisters across the same seven years of time.

Isn't it awful! How hard-hearted a man must be to publicly declare that a woman is seven years older than she says she is! Where is our boasted modern chivalry? Chesterfieldism? And how about the thing we used to call gallantry? Evidently they are not a drug in the market just now. From this time on a woman who gets a hole-in-it doesn't want to court the glare of the public eye very much, breath-of-promisely or otherwise.

AN ABSENT-MINDED MAIDEN. It was at a busy hour in the forenoon, when all the city was making its way into the region known as downtown, that the absent-minded girl distinguished herself. Her absent-mindedness was conspicuous from afar. She forgot to put up her umbrella, and she neglected to hold up her train, although the weather was the kind that demanded both these precautions against disease. She started up the steps on the side where the south-bound train runs and then she remembered that her destination was in the opposite direction. Then she crossed the street and began the ascent again, but came down again to go to a letter-box on the corner. Finally she mounted into the ticket office, bought her ticket, forgot to take the change until called back, and then passing through the door, absent-mindedly dropped four neatly stamped and directed letters into the ticket-box.

When they were found to be hopelessly lost each time as the train slackened long enough for the road carter to take the top of the box, and when the young woman had been addressed in tones and words of unfamiliar strength and bluntness, she opened her eyes a trifle and said in a puzzled, meditative sort of way, "I wonder what on earth it was I dropped into the letter-box."

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH'S CHARITY. The dowager duchess of Marlborough intends to supplement the gifts to old servants of the Blenheim estates bequeathed by the late duke of Marlborough. Although the bequests are very generous, the duchess has indicated that when the will was made the establishment was not on its present scale, and her grace feels sure, if the duke had made the will more recently, other than those mentioned therein would have been remembered, and it will be her pleasure to supplement the will by paying from her own purse gratuities to those whom she thinks his grace would have considered. The duchess will eventually take up her residence at a roomy old house in Woodstock, which will be allotted to her as the dowager house, so that she will live near the villagers and e-tiages.

COMPULSORY TRAINING FOR GIRLS. Frau Helene Lange, according to the Berlin papers, has come forward with a somewhat startling proposal. This is nothing more nor less than the demand for one year's service for girls. She suggests that the German youth are compelled to spend at least one year in barracks, so their sisters should be compelled to spend a year in kindergarten, creches, people's kitchens, hospitals, factory girls' or servants' homes,

to which they should give their services. Of course these institutions must be greatly multiplied to give work to all the girls in the country. Their garrison and troop, so the girls might be allowed to choose their branch of service. Certificates could be granted at the end of the year as to work and conduct. Those who desire to stay on, and show the necessary talent, could be promoted and allowed to direct the one-year recruits. Frau Lange considered that this one year of service would form and strengthen the character of girls as no family, school or social life could. She deplores the way in which German girls of the better classes spend their time in "energetic or lazy doing nothing."

ARTISTIC SUGGESTION. Why not furnish up your smallest room as a Chinese apartment? Uniqueness of effect will be accomplished, and the colors, though seemingly unbecomingly, will blend very harmoniously. First paper your room with dark red cartridge paper and the ceiling a dead ivory, in the center of which suspend a huge Chinese umbrella with small paper lanterns hanging from the end of each rib; your friends will be amazed to find you with small fans and umbrellas. Then cover your most comfortable couch with Bagdad porteres and arrange over it, projecting from the wall, a tent-like drapery of China silk, held in place by Chinese weapons, spears, etc. From the end of these weapons hang a Chinese lamp may be suspended. Have your pillows and cushions of China silk, and upon the rug stand a bamboo table, with a coffee set or a smoker's service upon it. Portieres of bamboo or colored silk and a bamboo stand with a jardiniere of palms go with the general surroundings. Frame your pictures in bamboo or leather, and place an East Indian table of teakwood in some corner. The apartment will be attractive and luxurious.

PREPARING WOMEN FOR CITIZENSHIP. Mrs. Mary Hall, attorney at law, conducts a class in "civil government" at the Woodside seminary at Hartford, Politics, the tariff, etc. are discussed. The Hartford Times commends the idea and says the class is proving a great success. It continues: "One important branch, that of the different property and marriage laws of each state, will probably be taught, so that each young pupil will be conversant with the laws of her own state, at least concerning matters so important to her interests. The girls and women of the nation have been almost unparadoxically ignorant of them, resulting, in many cases, in disastrous consequences to themselves."

EMERSON'S ADVICE TO A DAUGHTER. Finish every day and be done with it. For manners and for wise living it is advice to remember. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day for all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes confined to the employ for more of the rotten yesterday.

MARKED ONE HUNDRED FOR THIS. In a small class of children the teacher desired, by illustration, to obtain the word favorite. She said, after several fruitless attempts, "Well, children, if there was some one you loved more than anybody else in the world, and wished always to keep her with you, what would you say she was? What name would you give her?" A small boy held up his hand, and when told to answer, responded promptly, "My mother."

GOOD SENSE IN THIS STRIKE. One hundred women students of the state university at Columbus, Ohio, after holding a mass meeting, lately walked out of the building on account of the poor sanitary condition of their rooms. They say they will not return until the matter is set right.

PERSONAL MENTION. The women of Grand Rapids Relief corps have elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Elerick; senior vice, Mrs. Weeks; junior vice, Mrs. Gardefee; treasurer, Mrs. Ovendon; chaplain, Mrs. M. Overton; conductor, Mrs. Child; guard, Mrs. Hillinger; delegate, Mrs. Shutter; alternate, Mrs. Childs.

Mrs. Sybrant Weselmeier gave a novel baby party at her home on Lafayette street yesterday. Fifteen babies were there, laughing, crowing and generally enjoying themselves and doing everything that babies do except to cry. They didn't cry because they had so jolly a time that they never thought of it.

Mrs. and Mr. M. C. Sinclair and Mrs. Sinclair's sister, Miss Luton, entertained about 200 of their friends with a dancing party at the Innes Rifle armory last night.

Mrs. J. M. Crane and the guests of the Irving entertained twenty couples by a pedro party last evening.

POINTS ABOUT WOMEN. The famous Bryn Mawr school, near Philadelphia, has for its medical director a lady, Dr. Kate Campbell Hurd, who is the daughter of a physician, and after her college course had practical experience in hospital and dispensary in Boston, then took up athletics under Prof. Sargent, and finally visited England, France, Germany and Scandinavia to study her specialties still further.

Lady Charlotte Schriber, who has just been presented with the freedom of one of London's honorary guilds, is said to be the only woman, with the exception of the Baroness Burdette-Coutts, upon whom has been conferred the distinction of being a "free woman" of a city company and of the city of London.

Mrs. J. D. Rockefeller, wife of the oil magnate, has brought up her daughters very sensibly. They teach in mission Sunday schools, and one, when a student at Vassar, used her pocket money to defray the expenses of a poor girl at the college.

Franklin Simmons, the well-known sculptor, is busily engaged in Rome on a fine statue of General Grant for the rotunda of the capitol at Washington. This gives promise of being the finest portrait statue ever executed by the sculptor.

One of the leading coiffeurs of Paris, who was summoned to London to do "professional" work, replied that he would go for \$2,000. Whether his terms were complied with the French paper which brings the item does not say.

Marion Alboni, celebrated in Paris recently the fifteenth anniversary of her entrance upon the lyric stage. Upon this occasion she once famous and favorite contralto sang the air of "Le Barbon," which she sang in 1842.

Marion Crawford never begins a book until she knows just what she wants to say, and how she wants to say it, and consequently never rewrites. Her day's work is about 5,000 words.

Cardinal Gibbons has promised to write an article about "The Life of a Sister of Charity" for a Philadelphia publication.

NEWS OF THE HOTELS.

"The furniture men of the city are doing the usual amount of hustling preparatory to receiving the January buyers," said Charles Black at the Morton yesterday. "There are no buyers in the city now except the occasional hotel man who comes to make a contract. A larger number of outside concerns will exhibit here this year than ever before, and consequently a corresponding increase in buyers may be looked for." "There will be more furniture men in Grand Rapids this year than was ever before known in the history of the city," said C. S. Holmer, the Chicago hotel broker. "Dealers in Rockford, Kankakee and other Illinois furniture towns are coming. Grand Rapids is the furniture center of the world, and the smaller manufacturers are just beginning to appreciate it."

"I think every tobacco man in the country is in favor of reducing the duty on tobacco," said W. H. Fatten of Boston at the Morton yesterday. "Cigars and tobacco may be luxurious, but there is such a thing as taxing luxuries too highly. A tax on tobacco does not protect the home industry to any considerable extent. A man that smokes cigars made from imported tobacco won't smoke anything else, and a man that is satisfied with Connecticut tobacco does not care for imported goods. The cigar trade is excellent this winter in spite of its dullness during the fall; and the demand for high-grade cigars is constantly on the increase."

For several years Landlord Johnston of the Eagle has given a ball for the employes of the house. The custom was observed again last night and for four hours a good old fashioned time had full swing. The mirth was not confined to the employes for many of the boarders of the hotel took a hand in the merry making. About fifty couples were present. Deacon Johnston does not believe in any "wee sma' hours" nonsense, and at 12 o'clock the party broke up.

"When I left Davenport Thursday there was a foot of snow there," said H. S. Ames, of Des Moines, at Sweet's last night. "It's winter out west, and the temperature is especially cold for Iowa democrats. If you ever saw a



To-DAY the grand carnival for the New York Press Club's Building Fund will take place in the Madison Square Garden.

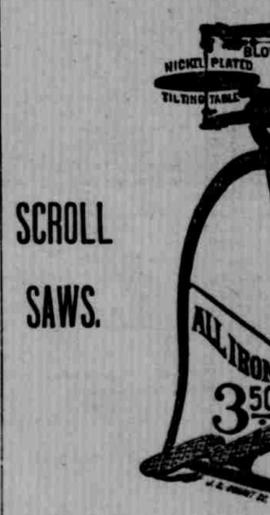
Large subscriptions have been tendered to the Press Club's Fund, and the proposed games are attracting much attention among athletes, who will doubtless enter into a lively competition for the various prizes. Several entertainments for the fund will be given during the winter.

You all know, we mean the boy is enjoying himself to his utmost. Skates are "Health Givers." Skates are "Life preservers." Put on a pair of skates you middle aged men and you will feel as though you had bathed in the "Fountain of Youth." We have.

We are anticipating a great rush for these "Elixirs of Life" during the next few days, but our assortment is large and sizes unbroken.

Skates for Children Skates for Men Skates for Lads Skates for Lassies.

Every boy in the city wants one and every boy with any mechanical ability should have one. We need make no extended remarks about our saws as we have told you before, we have the best that can be manufactured.



LIBRARY SCISSORS. Have you seen them? The newest, neatest, nicest thing in the line of scissors in the market. These scissors are contained in a pocket containing a serviceable Paper Cutter. You should have one on your library table.

FOSTER-STEVENS & CO. MONROE ST.

Board of Trade Notes. Secretary Kinsey of the board of trade has been out among the directors the past day or two and finds each one very willing to contribute towards overcoming the board's debt. Every director gives \$10, and several have given \$25. An increase of 100 members is looked for the coming year, and their \$10 annual dues will doubtless cover any similar deficiency.

Mr. Kinsey says the publication of the new book on Grand Rapids has not by any means been given up by the printing committee, but that it will doubtless be issued by spring. The copy thus far prepared is a model of comprehensive brevity, and the aim will be to set forth the city's advantages in the fewest possible words on the most attractive pages, so that busy men may read and learn.

Wants to Be Adjutant General. Col. J. R. Bennett of Muskegon, lieutenant colonel of the Fifth Michigan infantry, a soldier, tactician and republican, has entered the field as an aspirant for the position of inspector general of the Michigan brigade of state troops. Captain Gardner of the Nineteenth United States infantry has withdrawn from the race, and many of his supporters are rallying around Colonel Bennett, and his candidacy is looked upon favorably by many military men, in other respects than his own.

Colonel Bennett has won his spurs in the service, having worked his way up. He was captain of the Muskegon Rifles and on the formation of the Fifth regiment was elected lieutenant colonel.

For monumental gall Potosky business men take the cake. They distribute advertising matter all over Herber Springs streets, and even request merchants to post the bills in their stores.

THE MAN HAS HIS SKATES ON. We say in the (s) languo of the day, when we see a man acting peculiarly. But when we say The Boy Has His Skates On,

You all know, we mean the boy is enjoying himself to his utmost. Skates are "Health Givers." Skates are "Life preservers." Put on a pair of skates you middle aged men and you will feel as though you had bathed in the "Fountain of Youth." We have.

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