

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD.

NO. 10 PEARL STREET.

Exclusive Morning Service of the United Press.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily, excepting Sundays, one year \$10.00. Daily and Sundays, one year \$12.00. Daily and Sundays, per month \$1.00. Weekly, one year \$3.00. Sunday, one year \$1.50.

BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY. Daily, excepting Sundays, 10 cents per week. Daily and Sundays, 15 cents per week. Sunday, one year \$1.50.

TELEPHONES. Business Office, 150. Editorial Department, 150.

Porter delivering THE HERALD served at their homes can secure it by postal card request or order through Telephone No. 150. Where daily copy is desirable, please make immediate complaint at the office.

NEW YORK OFFICE. 12 Tribune Building, N. Y. N. M. S. Herald.

TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1905.

WEATHER BULLETIN. WASHINGTON, June 12.—For Lower Michigan: Generally fair; warmer in southeastern portion; south winds.

LET'S CELEBRATE.

One of the city papers has seconded the motion for an old-fashioned Fourth-of-July celebration, made in these columns about six weeks ago. It is now properly before the house. What say ye, merchants and public-spirited ones, who always contribute the cash for such demonstrations, shall we celebrate? What say ye, small boys and irresponsible gamins, who make the day a hideous and unbecomingly noisy affair, shall the celebration be made? The small boy and irresponsible gamin outside the merchants and public-spirited ones. I to it. Therefore if the minority will kindly furnish the cash, the majority will bind itself to make the noise.

It has been several years since the city was last turned over to young America for a spectacular and unbecomingly noisy affair. It is high time to give him a chance to make life miserable for all the rest of humanity for a single day that the eternal watch-fires of liberty may not char in the wick nor smoulder into dead gray ashes. Let him be turned loose to the ringing of bells, the booming of cannon, the swish of the rocket, the glare of red fire and the crackle of Independence pennants. It will make him love his home, his country and his parents.

Older ones will not find it the most melancholy day of all the year. It will revive memories of boyhood and girlhood, of the blistered heel and lacerated thumb. It will recall youth and make us all feel the brighter and happier after the din and rattle and bluster and thunder shall have died away into night. Better than all else, it will make dearest to us all the well-springs of freedom from which flow the priceless treasures of life, liberty and happiness vouchsafed in the immortal Declaration of Independence.

Let us celebrate. The small boy and irresponsible gamin are for it to a unit.

MORRIS FOR LAUREATE.

Lewis Morris, author of "Songs of Britain," is mentioned as a successor to Tennyson. He has been requested to write an ode on the coming royal marriage of Mary of Teck to the son of the Prince of Wales. This invitation is construed to indicate that when the birthday honors of Victoria are announced, the name of Morris will carry the title of Poet-laureate.

In 1887 he was requested to write a poem on the Imperial Institute, Tennyson being ill, which he did. Among his best known works are "Songs of Two Worlds," "The Epic of Hades," "Gylfa" a tragedy still awaiting its first staging and "Songs of Britain" which was issued in 1887. The volume contained odes on the Queen's jubilee and the Imperial Institute and was received with great favor.

He is an ardent Gladstonian having in 1886 unsuccessfully contested Pembroke against Mr. Chamberlain. He is a Welshman, his great-grandfather being the famous antiquary and poet Lewis Morris of Penryn, Cardiganshire. The present Lewis Morris was born in Carnarvon in 1833, took high honors at the University, was called to the bar and practised until 1880.

He is a member of the governing bodies of the three Welsh colleges, is an enthusiastic educator, a man of broad learning, but not a poet in the sense that Longfellow, Byron, Whittier and Whitman were. He has the ability to write inharmonious, unmetrical meters to order and would therefore make a satisfactory successor to Tennyson.

SAVED BY COOLNESS.

Colonel Atkinson's coolness and Juror Warner's sane words to the reckless mob of clerks probably saved the nation the stigma of a disgrace which would outlive time.

During the examination of witnesses before the coroner's jury called to inquire into the causes and the responsibility for the Ford's theater catastrophe one man, no longer able to repress the uprisings of indignation advanced to Colonel Atkinson's chair and denounced him as a murderer.

Instantly the tense and sympathetic throng of clerks in the building caught the infection of incense and it needed but a spark of resentful vindictiveness to fire them with the feverish desire for revenge.

The spark fell from the lips of a white-haired veteran in the service. He blazed the word "murder" and the mob spirit rose so high that for a moment it threatened to break over the cries of the wretched mob, until in its resultant loss of control the object of its hatred and

sweep him out into the street and to his death by violence of the worst type known to civilization.

That Colonel Atkinson was not dragged into the street and lynched is due to the superb coolness he evinced when the mob was most excitedly clamorous and to the heroic words of Juror Warner, who, falling in his appeal to reason, shamed the murderous-minded mob into silence by invoking the Almighty.

The dramatic, not to say tragic incident, reveals the reckless disposition of the excited and furious American to resort to mob violence to hasten summary revenge. That it failed is a matter for joyful felicitation everywhere.

HAWAIIAN MATTERS.

It is unfortunate that so many prejudiced and inflamed statements regarding the Hawaiian question have been permitted to appear in the newspapers. The blame is not altogether with either side, but rests equally on both sides. How much better for everybody had it been if the Hawaiian question had from the start been discussed as an issue of patriotism rather than politics. Still we have passed out of the period of exciting controversy, and the subject is now treated by the newspapers in a broad spirit of candor and fairness.

Just at present, as Bradstreet's pertinently says, "absolutely definite and trustworthy information as to the status of the Hawaiian question is a desideratum." The reports emanating from the news headquarters are conjectural, sometimes sensational and not infrequently altogether false. No reliance may be placed upon the semi-official information made public. There is a paucity of facts and plethora of fiction.

Mr. Blount has as yet made no official statement; but anything he may say is seized upon to prejudice the prospects of one faction or the other. Out of this unseemly exaggeration of immaterial remarks, one day annexation is sure to result and the next day a permanent American protectorate will be established over the provisional government. Confusion of ideas is good interests confounded. Eye and eye we shall have settled the Hawaiian question in a simple, patriotic way.

One week ago last night Dora Vely and William Gray were killed in Gray's room in a building on Crescent avenue. The revolver with which the killing was done was found on the floor of the room. Nearly every man, woman and child in this city is familiar with the details of the tragedy. Some man, woman or child in this city must know something about that revolver. A week has elapsed and that person has failed to come forward, identify the weapon and thus clear up the mystery. It was no crime to sell or otherwise dispose of the weapon to the person that used it so murderously. Will not the person having knowledge of its identity, for the sake of justice and to clear up the mystery, come forward and tell to whom it was sold, loaned or given. Would it not be a wise and judicious investment to pay a reward for this information?

Last evening's demonstration of the A. O. U. W. was imposing. The order is the oldest and strongest fraternal insurance society in the world and Grand Rapids is one of its citadels. The committee in charge of last night's program discharged its duties in a manner so highly satisfactory as to leave no room for criticism.

SENATOR STEWART, the principal and most irascibly luminous crank on the silver question, is of the opinion that the Sherman act will not be repealed. That's the only real opinion he ever fathered and it ought to be embalm.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is engaged in the pleasant diversion of putting out feelers on the money question. So soon as he is "touched" he withdraws them and "reconciliates" himself to his country.

It will cost one railway fare to visit the world's fair and return after the excursion season is opened. But it is not fair to presume that the railway fare is the only fare you will be taxed to see the fair.

If the expert testimony in the Borden case is no more reliable than the detective's clues, the question of Lizzie's guilt or innocence is as uncertain as ever.

GERMANY HAS SENT Sauerbrunn-Jelich as ambassador to Washington. He and Hoke Smith ought to become fast friends if there is any sympathy in a name.

WHAT HAS become of the man that writes the stories about the failure of the peach crop? Can he have neglected his duty to visit the fair?

GAMMARTER can hardly hope to hold the championship. As yet the tawny armed oarsman has not manifested a suspicion of elocutionary ability.

REVEREND WATSON has distributed the "faves" in his "deserick" with an eye to Don M's future presidential aspirations.

WIVES are cheap in the upper peninsula. A matrimonial broker at the Soo is furnishing them for a now apiece.

THERE can no longer be any doubt about McLeod's financial ruin and downfall. He intends to live in Buffalo.

It is darkly intimated that Kufala's fondness for beer is not altogether confined to its thirst-alleviating qualities.

PLEA FOR OPEN SUBWAY.

EDITOR GRAND RAPIDS HERALD.—Religion is a grand thing, and when it makes poor mortals happier by taking away from them as many as possible of the sorrows which trouble their lives it is a blessed thing. We find in the New Testament no place where there is even an intimation that ostentatious display and lip service is pleasing to Almighty God. When our Savior was on earth he went about doing good. The story of his life here is to teach that which brings lasting justice most in that which shows most charity among men. He did not confine his labors to six days in the week. On the Sabbath day he healed the sick; he opened the eyes of the blind; he went through the fields and saw the raptured grain and did what he could to feed the hungry of men lost in the degradation of sin and ignorance, to give them a higher idea of that peace and happiness which comes of intelligence and love. There is nothing in the Holy scriptures that would lead us to believe that if outside of the gate of Jerusalem there had been a world's exhibition where was gathered all the treasures of art, all the treasures of literature, all the treasures of the deep seas and of the deep seas and of far-off lands, if in an aggregation the choicest things of the earth had been brought together for display, there is nothing in the story of the redeemer, as it comes down to us, to give any one justification for believing that he would have forbidden poor men and women to look upon those splendors on the Sabbath day. Rather does not the exhibition seem inevitable that he would have taken the ground that, as nearly all the sorrows and all the sins of this world came through ignorance, anything which would tend to take away that ignorance would be good, and that anything which would enlighten the mind, would clearly understand the wonders possible under the providence of the great God would exalt their thoughts towards God himself. The Pharisees raised a mighty roar when they found the Master touching the eyes of the blind upon the Sabbath day and making them see. To visit the exhibition is to millions of people repeating the miracle. It is teaching them to see that hitherto they have been blind. Would it not be better for the people of Chicago and the millions who will gather there for the corner of the earth between now and October next, when the Sabbath days to go to the fair and look upon a glorified picture of the Madonna than to go to a beer garden and look at a German band?

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.

"Augustus," said Angelina to her lover, "you know that father has recently invested in an American silver mine, and is going there at once and I cannot leave mother alone. So I ask you, dear Augustus, how long would you wait for me?" "Wait for you, my darling!" exclaimed Augustus. "I will wait for you until we learn how the silver mine turns out." "Chips."

"How long," says a contemporary, "can one live without air?" It depends on the air. Most people could live a long time without some of the air which have been popular during the last twelve months.—Buffalo Quips.

Dickens—So you are going to marry that Boston girl? Think you can afford it? She has very expensive tastes.

Jayson—True, but look at what I'll save on my ice bills.—Troy Press.

"Warra! Warra!" groaned Larry. "Bad luck to the day I was born! Here's them banks all bustin' up 'em! No get a cent in any way av 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

About the most discouraging thing that comes to a man in his life is the desire to do a thing, coupled with the belief that he can't do it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The trapeze performer's business is precarious at best. He should always have some good thing to fall back on.—Troy Press.

HIT AND MISS BRIEFS.

A careful watch will have to be kept on the Columbian guards at the fair or Princess Kalia may be carted off in a patrol wagon.—Indianapolis News.

Russell Sage may be classed among fortune's favorites. He has a shield for every variety of peril.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Private Secretary Thurber speaks of "the desecration of a noble soul." But that is simply the Bostonian for official pie.—Washington Post.

The news from Rhode Island makes it quite plain that Governor Brown prefers the hold-over to the turn-over.—New York World.

When money is "tight" it proves that it is abundantly able to take care of itself.—New York Recorder.

The old saying that there is no such word as fail is temporarily suspended.—Boston Herald.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The British section at the World's Columbian exposition falls far short of the expectations of the natives here in Chicago, so far as the number of exhibitors is concerned, although many of the displays made are of the highest order of merit. The situation is fully explained in an article in the Engineering Magazine by Mr. James Dredge, one of the British royal commissioners, who insists that the British section shall not be taken to fairly represent the manufacturing power and glory of Great Britain.

Blue and Gray for June is the most readable issue we have yet seen of this new and remarkably successful publication. The fiction ranks with the best that has yet been put forth by American writers on American subjects, while the sketches, poems, etc., continue to increase in interest.—Patriotic Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

INCENSOLL REBUKED.

One cheerless, rainy night some years ago the venerable Simon Cameron was sitting in the office of the Ebbitt house, gazing out through the window into the fog and darkness. He was lost in thought and his face was the picture of melancholy. Presently Colonel Ingersoll entered.

"What has happened, general?" he asked. "You look as if you'd just lost your last friend."

"Ah, Bob," said the old man with a sigh. "I have just seen a cruel, pitiable sight. An aged and crippled soldier was painfully limping up the street yonder, and was making some progress when along came a big, double-fisted, broad-shouldered fellow and kicked the crutches out from under the old cripple, leaving him, feeble and helpless, to pick himself up as best he could."

"I would to God I had been there!" cried Ingersoll, angrily. "I'd have trounced the ruffian! I never heard of so brutal an outrage! What abuse an old and crippled man like that! I'd make quick work of the brute!"

"Wait a moment, Bob," interposed old Simon Cameron, gently. "I was that aged and crippled veteran, and I was toiling along to my grave. And it was you, Bob, who came across my path and knocked from under me the crutches that supported me in that last journey."

Colonel Ingersoll made no answer; the old man continued to look mournfully out into the night.—Chicago Record.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Boycotts On Several Firms Halted.—Doran Endorsed Again. The first meeting of the month was called to order last night by President Marrin and after the usual preliminary business the meeting settled down to work. A communication from the bakers' union raising the boycott on Fleischmann's yeast was received and adopted. Also from the American Federation of Labor raising the boycott on Leggett & Meyers of St. Louis, manufacturers of tobacco, which was also endorsed and filed. The Michigan Catholic has again done the fair thing by its printers.

The cigar makers reported their business very dull. The upholsterers have work for all who want to work. The iron moulder and the Grand Rapids School Seat Furniture company is still on the boycott list. The team owners that team owners are drawing ice for some of the ice firms, and for union men to see that they had their little blue ticket of the union before patronizing them. The lumbermen will report all non-union shops next meeting. At this point Mr. Mills of The Workman (who is just now looking for an appointment), introduced a resolution endorsing Senator Doran for United States district attorney for western Michigan. It was finally passed after considerable discussion on both sides.

gubernatorial chair several years ago in a campaign in which his brother was his opponent, has been lecturing in Texas, but has returned to Tennessee with an eye on the United States senate.

Mr. Goehoe, the English chancellor of the exchequer, is of German parentage. His father started in business in England in a very small way and made a success of it. Mr. Goehoe is not ashamed of his plebeian origin and referred to it the other night in a speech at the Liverpool institute.

"How long," says a contemporary, "can one live without air?" It depends on the air. Most people could live a long time without some of the air which have been popular during the last twelve months.—Buffalo Quips.

Dickens—So you are going to marry that Boston girl? Think you can afford it? She has very expensive tastes.

Jayson—True, but look at what I'll save on my ice bills.—Troy Press.

"Warra! Warra!" groaned Larry. "Bad luck to the day I was born! Here's them banks all bustin' up 'em! No get a cent in any way av 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

About the most discouraging thing that comes to a man in his life is the desire to do a thing, coupled with the belief that he can't do it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The trapeze performer's business is precarious at best. He should always have some good thing to fall back on.—Troy Press.

HIT AND MISS BRIEFS.

A careful watch will have to be kept on the Columbian guards at the fair or Princess Kalia may be carted off in a patrol wagon.—Indianapolis News.

Russell Sage may be classed among fortune's favorites. He has a shield for every variety of peril.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Private Secretary Thurber speaks of "the desecration of a noble soul." But that is simply the Bostonian for official pie.—Washington Post.

The news from Rhode Island makes it quite plain that Governor Brown prefers the hold-over to the turn-over.—New York World.

When money is "tight" it proves that it is abundantly able to take care of itself.—New York Recorder.

The old saying that there is no such word as fail is temporarily suspended.—Boston Herald.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The British section at the World's Columbian exposition falls far short of the expectations of the natives here in Chicago, so far as the number of exhibitors is concerned, although many of the displays made are of the highest order of merit. The situation is fully explained in an article in the Engineering Magazine by Mr. James Dredge, one of the British royal commissioners, who insists that the British section shall not be taken to fairly represent the manufacturing power and glory of Great Britain.

Blue and Gray for June is the most readable issue we have yet seen of this new and remarkably successful publication. The fiction ranks with the best that has yet been put forth by American writers on American subjects, while the sketches, poems, etc., continue to increase in interest.—Patriotic Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

INCENSOLL REBUKED.

One cheerless, rainy night some years ago the venerable Simon Cameron was sitting in the office of the Ebbitt house, gazing out through the window into the fog and darkness. He was lost in thought and his face was the picture of melancholy. Presently Colonel Ingersoll entered.

"What has happened, general?" he asked. "You look as if you'd just lost your last friend."

"Ah, Bob," said the old man with a sigh. "I have just seen a cruel, pitiable sight. An aged and crippled soldier was painfully limping up the street yonder, and was making some progress when along came a big, double-fisted, broad-shouldered fellow and kicked the crutches out from under the old cripple, leaving him, feeble and helpless, to pick himself up as best he could."

"I would to God I had been there!" cried Ingersoll, angrily. "I'd have trounced the ruffian! I never heard of so brutal an outrage! What abuse an old and crippled man like that! I'd make quick work of the brute!"

"Wait a moment, Bob," interposed old Simon Cameron, gently. "I was that aged and crippled veteran, and I was toiling along to my grave. And it was you, Bob, who came across my path and knocked from under me the crutches that supported me in that last journey."

Colonel Ingersoll made no answer; the old man continued to look mournfully out into the night.—Chicago Record.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Boycotts On Several Firms Halted.—Doran Endorsed Again. The first meeting of the month was called to order last night by President Marrin and after the usual preliminary business the meeting settled down to work. A communication from the bakers' union raising the boycott on Fleischmann's yeast was received and adopted. Also from the American Federation of Labor raising the boycott on Leggett & Meyers of St. Louis, manufacturers of tobacco, which was also endorsed and filed. The Michigan Catholic has again done the fair thing by its printers.

The cigar makers reported their business very dull. The upholsterers have work for all who want to work. The iron moulder and the Grand Rapids School Seat Furniture company is still on the boycott list. The team owners that team owners are drawing ice for some of the ice firms, and for union men to see that they had their little blue ticket of the union before patronizing them. The lumbermen will report all non-union shops next meeting. At this point Mr. Mills of The Workman (who is just now looking for an appointment), introduced a resolution endorsing Senator Doran for United States district attorney for western Michigan. It was finally passed after considerable discussion on both sides.

HOTEL CHAIR.

"There is no language too strong to portray the vicious condition of the wool market," said Charles E. Grove of Philadelphia in the Boston Post. "Mr. Grove is the buyer for Jurgale & Lewis, and is one of the best posted wool men in the country."

"Everybody is waiting for free wool," he continued, "and nobody cares to buy any more wool than is necessary. The present administration has promised to put wool in the free list and is in duty bound to fulfill the promise."

"Last year I bought 3,000,000 pounds and had sixty-five men on the road. This year I have only one gang of buyers and am not particular whether they bring in any wool or not. I expect to buy wool for which I formerly paid 25 cents for 17, and that for which I have formerly paid 23 1/2 and 25 I expect to get for 12, 13 and 14. But that is only an illustration of the condition of the market."

"Nobody knows how low American wool may drop. I expect it should not be surprised to see it drop below the price of foreign wool. Of course the market will rebound slightly; but when wool is put on the free list the underpinning will be knocked from the American grower. To remove the duty will not help the consumer materially either. The retailer will knock off the plum. The manufacturer can get his raw material a little cheaper, but the duty on the finished article will be reduced in proportion. The cost of the wool in any piece of goods is small in proportion to the expense for labor and for running the plant. The American manufacturers have decided to cut wages when the tariff is revised and thus keep even with the foreign manufacturers who pay less for labor, taxes and interest. This of course will make a marked difference in the cost of cloth, but the public will not get the benefit of it. The retailers will not reduce the price of their goods in proportion. The consumer will continue to pay the present prices; the laborer will work for less money; the dealer will put the difference in his wallet, and the American wool grower will be floating in the very center of the tureen."

"This is fact, not fiction. An illustrative case may be found in the effect of the McKinley law. When it was passed everybody obtained the idea that there would be a marked advance in prices. The retailers took advantage of the scare and shoved prices up. One day another wool buyer and myself went into a Philadelphia furnishing store to buy some unbleached muslin. My friend ordered four suits and then asked the price. The clerk told him. "How's that?" asked my friend. "The McKinley bill has increased the price," responded the clerk without a blush. "But it has made no such difference as that." "It certainly has," responded the salesman. "Now tell the truth about this matter," I expostulated. "This man is a wool buyer, and knows better than that." The clerk blushed, but refused to be classed otherwise than as an unmitigated liar.

"Upon investigation we found that that particular lot of underclothing had been purchased at 12 1/2 per cent below the usual price, and was marked 35 per cent above the previous selling price. The retail dealers will pursue the same tactics after wool is put on the free list. The American wool industry will be ruined and the consumers will receive no benefit. Free wool is several months distant, but it has already effected the market, and heaven only knows where it will stop."

"Speaking about wildcats," remarked John B. Harrison of Denver as he leaned against the Morton house bar and gazed thoughtfully into a glass of seltzer and lemon, "that reminds me of an experience of my own. I was working with a contracting party on the Denver & Rio Grande road. It was about twelve years ago, if I remember correctly. One day a long haired idiot came into camp with a wildcat. He had her in a cage constructed of cottonwood boughs and wanted to sell the animal for \$5. She was as ugly and ferocious a brute as the sun ever shone upon, but old Tom Jackson, who was bossing the gang, took a fancy to her. Old Tom had something of the wildcat in his own nature, and perhaps there was a bond of sympathy between him and the wild-eyed beast which glared through the openings of the cottonwood cage. Tom spent a good deal of his spare time in the company of the wildcat and she soon took a decided fancy to him. He tamed her and finally took her out of the cage. She was generally chained to a stake in Tom's tent and he would play with her as if she were a child. At times, however, the cat would become frightfully ugly, and it was dangerous for anybody to come within the length of her chain. On such occasions I would put on a pair of cavalry boots, buckskin trousers and shirt and a pair of gauntlet gloves, and visit the tent. He'd take a blacksnake whip and maul the brute until she was forced to give up through sheer exhaustion. Then she'd be as gentle as a kitten on a creek or ten days. One morning Nellie, as Tom affectionately called the cat, was on a tear. He didn't have time to discipline her then, but said he'd do it at night. The cook had a little 6-year-old girl who played alone about the camp, but she had never been permitted to visit with Jackson's wildcat. That afternoon about 4 o'clock I came to the camp for some figures that were in a book in Jackson's tent. As I entered the tent I saw the cook's little girl seated on a blanket playing with Nellie. The wild cat which had been raging in the morning, was now purring like a kitten, and little Maggie was pulling its tail with the utmost unconcern. The night almost froze my blood. I know if Nellie saw me there'd be trouble, so I stepped back and called to the child. She left the wildcat and toddled toward the entrance of the tent. At that instant Nellie saw me, and all the savagery in her nature seemed to be aroused. She sprang for the little one and caught her by the shoulders. I pulled my revolver and shot without taking aim. Nellie was dead, but the cook's little girl will always carry the marks of the wildcat's claws."

MORTON.—Lawrence C. Fyfe, St. Joseph; H. B. Peck, Kalamazoo; Willie M. Ross, Reed City; H. S. Seage, F. H. Row, Lansing; W. J. McWessey, Kalamazoo; A. M. Tucker, Jackson.

NEW LIVINGSTON.—J. C. Travis, St. Joseph; R. A. Hastings, Sparta; A. L. Peck, Lowell; C. W. Collier, Detroit; E. M. Douglass, Ionia; W. H. Woodbury, Detroit.

SWEET.—E. E. Stanley, Sherman; Charles Woodard, Kalamazoo; Mrs. J. E. Travis, Plainwell; E. H. Doran, A. H. Notman, Detroit; Fred Lancaster, Ionia.

FAULK.—S. I. Bugge, Cedar Springs; L. B. Morse, Muskegon; C. S. Wilkes, Allegan; W. E. Meyers, Lowell; E. W. Johnson, Rockford; Fred Alexander, Lansing.

CLARENCE.—H. S. Gardner, Cedar Springs; H. Goldstein, Big Rapids; Oren Rusk, Berlin; J. L. Bailey, Rockford.

BREWER STREET.—G. W. Webster, Big Rapids; F. P. Myers, Charlevoix; R. H. Dolin, Gooding; E. J. Hugo, Cadillac; G. C. Townsend, Oshtemo.

RESOLUTIONS on the death of George Deau were unanimously endorsed and ordered printed. The various railroads will be asked for reduced rates for labor day. After considerable discussion the members over a matter which is not pleasing to union men, the meeting adjourned.

MORSE'S

MONDAY WE WILL OFFER

10 POUNDS H. & E. GRANULATED SUGAR

For 50c

- Half Wool Challies, worth 20c..... 12 1/2c
Paine's Celery Compound..... 75c a bottle
Printed Japanese Silks..... 25c, 50c and \$1 yard
Scott's Emulsion..... 75c
Outing Flannels, worth 8c..... 6c
Hood's Sarsaparilla..... 75c
Half Wool Dress Goods, was 25c..... 15c
Try our Coffees at..... 10c, 25c and 35c
Alaska Refrigerators..... \$3.98 up
Santa Claus Soap..... 4 1/2c a cake
Hammocks, genuine Mexican..... 65c up
Best quality Standard Gingham..... 6 1/2c up
Leghorn Flats, black or white..... 25c and 50c
Men's Straw Hats..... 10c, 25c and 50c

You Can Save Money Patronizing Our Furniture, Shoe and Crockery Departments.

MORSE'S

Dealers in Everything.



AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

Why is it that among the Pectinifera Gastropods we find so little attention paid the Ramphoryncus? Their tastes are similar, their habits of life very like and yet they never articulate when they pass by. Answer this for us, gentle reader and we will give you a set of

GOLD MEDAL CAMP FURNITURE

Gold Medal Cots that can be folded in a bundle three feet long and five inches wide; weighing about fourteen pounds; strong enough and large enough for anyone. Camp Tables that weigh almost nothing and can be folded into a very small space; small and light, but large enough for four persons.

Camp Chairs easy, durable and cheap.

PATENT MOP WRINGERS.

A very humane man, seeking to ameliorate the condition of a portion of the human race, invented this machine. It is very disagreeable, tiresome, annoying work wringing water from a mop, and this machine does away with it and makes mopping the kitchen floor as pleasant as sweeping the parlor.

FOSTER-STEVENS & CO. MONROE ST.