

TENTH YEAR.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1893.

NUMBER 3320.

WORK FOR THE LORD

Preparations in Atlanta, Ga., to Receive the Christians.

EIGHTH ANNUAL ASSEMBLY

The Rev. R. A. Torrey of Chicago is President of the Convention and Georgia's Governor is Chairman.

Atlanta, Ga., the "Gate City of the South," will be the scene this week of a great gathering of Christian people.

That this is possible has been abundantly proven by seven similar assemblies which have continued steadily to grow in numbers and influence ever since the first call was issued in 1885.



R. A. TORREY.

Last year at Boston the number of people who sought admission to Tremont Temple, where the convention was held, was five thousand.

The management of these conventions is in the hands of a permanent committee which had its origin in the first assembly at Chicago.

There is also a local executive committee at the place where the next meeting is to be held.



JOHN C. COLLINS.

and for entertainment by addressing the secretary at least two weeks before the convention.

The railroads have granted a reduction which enables all delegates and visitors to take the round trip for a fare and a ticket.

That this convention will be even more interesting than former ones, is to be expected from the list of speakers.



WILLIAM E. HOWLAND.

Major George A. Hilton, conductor of the famous mission at Los Angeles, Cal., E. P. Hammond, the children's evangelist, John P. Quinn, the anti-gambling evangelist, and many others.

The meetings will be held in the De Givens opera house which seats three thousand people, and overflow meetings will be held at churches near by.

Religious organizations are at last finding out that the principle "in union there is strength" applies to spiritual as well as secular enterprises.



GOV. NORTHEN.

sarily brief and to the point. To quote a Boston paper in regard to the convention held there: "The meetings are far from being Quaker meetings, and frequently there is a burst of applause or a ripple of laughter, as something said or done particularly pleases the good audience."

There is no manner of doubt that these Christians are thoroughly in earnest in their work.

Through the influence of this organization, new missions have sprung up, and old ones, like the McAuley Water Street mission and the Florence night mission, of New York, have increased in numbers and influence.

Not least. An exchange cites as proof of the fact that New York is a cosmopolitan city a remark made by a resident—a bachelor.

GHOST ON THE WIRE

Howard Fielding Catches a Few Words From the Departed.

BARABBAS EXPRESSES OPINION

Our Old Friend Spartacus Views the Trolley as a Gladiatorial Exhibition.

The ghost of Spartacus, the gladiator, and the shade of Barabbas, the robber, were walking up Fulton street, Brooklyn, last evening, when Spartacus, plucking his companion's sleeve, said: "This is the spot. Stand here, my Barabbas, and you will observe all things to good advantage."



A GLADIATORIAL SHOW.

popular in these times. Therefore has their being condemned them to the arena to be destroyed for his pleasure. This is the arena.

"Where are the beasts, my Spartacus?" asked the robber. "Why do they not trot out the menagerie and give us a show for our money? I see only a few horses which at first I took to be ghosts like ourselves, they are so thin. Where are the wild animals?"

"You lag behind the times, honest Barabbas," rejoined the gladiator. "Men formerly used lions and tigers for this purpose, but all things now are done by machinery. These flying chariots have not the weakness of mercy. They make a better show, on the whole. Behold! here they come from the four corners of the heavens. See the Christians scurry. Ah, they should spare those women. But it is useless to turn up your thumb, Barabbas. The drivers of the chariots have no mercy. They will not spare a life because the spectators demand it. And, besides, they cannot see you."

"The women have escaped," cried Barabbas, "but it was an awful close rub."

"Yes; they escaped. The driver of the chariot was less expert than most of them. He did not sound the bell so violently as he should."

"Why are the bells given them? Do they not give warning?" "Quite the reverse. They are intended to confuse, and frighten the Christians, especially the women. Observe, now, this young girl has an infant in her arms. Now she hears the bell in front of her; she leaps back, but just in the nick of time a charioter behind her beats his brazen gong and drives her toward his fellow. Surely they have her now. She stands irresolute while they sweep down upon her. Ah! a brave deed! The bold young Christian has snatched her from death. The wheels have passed over him. He has lost several toes and a portion of his toga, but he lives. Hear the charioters curse him."

ROMANCE OF THE WAR

How a Father and Daughter Were Reunited.

SHORT STORIES OF SOCIETY

What Has Been Seen in the Police World of Grand Rapids During the Week.

Eugene E. Canfield of Ceres, California, who has for the last week been visiting his sister, Mrs. Charles A. Hilton of East Bridge street, is a staunch friend of newspaper reporters. He relates some interesting personal experiences of life in the mountains that skirt the Pacific coast of his adopted state.

"Not on yer life," said a voice. The two shades turned hastily and beheld the spook of Tom Noonan, formerly boss of the Tenth ward. He was dressed becomingly in asbestos and carried a fan. The ghost of Barabbas seized his companion's robe.

"Holl on, greats," said the boss, inserting his forefinger in a buttonhole of the gladiator's cloak. "I saw yonse looking at the show. It's great, ain't it, but oh, it makes me sad."

"Oh, dem fellies," said the boss, jerking his thumb over his shoulder, "dey's only de public, see? Dey don't count. Nobody cares for dem. But de trollees—" and the ghost wrung his hands.

"Then these people are not being killed for their religious opinion," said Spartacus. "Killed for nuthin'. De killin' is merely incidental," rejoined the boss.

"Then it is not only brutal, but wanton," said the gladiator. "It sickens me."

"A butcher I certainly was," replied Spartacus, "but at least I risked my own life openly in the arena. I did not sit in a house and receive money for killing people incidentally, and you would have divided that money?"

"I understand it," said the gladiator, "certain men sold what did not belong to them, and those who bought it are getting the money to pay for it out of those to whom it really did belong."

THE FINAL VERDICT

OF THE

Great State of Michigan.

SPRING & COMPANY

WIN EVERY COUNT IN THE DRY GOODS CONTEST.

SCENES UNPRECEDENTED IN THE ANNALS OF TRADE.

VALUES FAR BELOW IMAGINATIVE MINDS.

A quarter of a million dollars in merchandise subjected to the most extraordinary reductions ever attempted by any concern in this country.

The greatest array of attractions in styles and prices will be placed upon our counters commencing Monday morning.

A large force of clerks will be employed to wait upon customers. The utmost courtesy will always be shown to every one.

We will state for the benefit of all, that this GREAT SALE will be continued indefinitely.

Please examine the wreckage prices in every department of our immense store, caused by the great shrinkage of values.

Handkerchiefs. At 2c, 5c, 8c, 9c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 17c, 19c and 21c. Above 10c they are all linen. Great varieties in plain white and colored borders.

Laces reduced. Shades of cream, white, black in Bourbons, Chantilly's and Point d'Paris.

Cloaks must suffer. 600 #4.00 Cloaks at..... \$2.00 Each 371 5.00 Cloaks at..... 2.50 Each 217 6.50 Cloaks at..... 3.19 Each 112 7.00 Cloaks at..... 3.51 Each 98 8.75 Cloaks at..... 4.36 Each 113 10.00 Cloaks at..... 5.00 Each 391 12.00 Cloaks at..... 6.21 Each

Dress goods. Lot 1—Plain and Mixed..... 10 c Lot 2—Striped, 25c for..... 15 c Lot 3—Plain..... 19 c Lot 4—Storm Serge..... 23 c Lot 5—Hoop Sacking..... 33 c Lot 6—All Wool Suiting..... 35 c Lot 7—All Wool Suiting..... 37 1/2 c Lot 8—Plaids..... 42 c Lot 9—Mixed Suiting, 54 inch..... 50 c

A DRESS PATTERN FOR 63c.

We have upward of 300 Dress Patterns in Worsted Plaids, containing ten yards of material, splendid values for ladies and misses, and they shall go at 63c per Pattern. A great variety of styles will be spread on the counters. (Near silk department.)

WOOL SKIRT PATTERNS.

More than 500 All Wool Skirt Patterns, in a variety of designs, at 70c, 95c, \$1.15 and \$1.25.

LADIES' COMBINATION SUITS.

Merino, 88c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.60. All Wool, \$1.28, \$2.45, \$3.38.

LADIES' VESTS AND PANTS.

314, 42c, 60c, 85c and upwards. Big reductions in all lines of Ladies' and Childrens Underwear.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Wool Hosiery, 19c, 27c, 34c, 42c, 45c, 60c, 71c. Children's Hosiery same reductions. Special bargains in Ladies' Cotton and Flannel Lined Hosiery.

Blankets, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.65, \$1.75 and upward.

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, 12 1/2c, 17c, 20c, 25c, 34c and 42c.

Kid Gloves, 45c, 67c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.45, \$1.90.

Ribbons from 1c per yard upward. Canton Flannels, 4 1/2c, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c.

Bargains in Corsets, 40c, 50c, 60c, 71c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.20 and upward.

Fur Muffs, 25c, 30c, 35c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00.

MISS HAWKINS' LUNCHEON.

In honor of Miss Hentig of North College avenue, Miss Julia Hawkins gave a 1 o'clock luncheon on Thursday afternoon. The decorations were of pink carnations and maiden hair ferns.

The guests were Miss Hentig, Miss Withby, Miss Southworth, of Ithaca, New York, Miss Cobb, Miss Becker of New York, Miss Richards of Chicago, Miss May Whitcomb, Miss Beane Whitcomb, Miss May Robinson, Miss Grace Remington and Miss Myra Wunderly.

MISS BALL'S LUNCHEON.

Miss Jessie Ball gave a luncheon at 1:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Underhill of Buffalo. The decorations were of pink and white

THE SENSITIVE OPAL.

Opals are so sensitive that exposure to moisture or heat, or even sudden atmospheric change, sometimes ruins them.

REASON FOR REJOINING.

When Wesley and Nelson were traveling through Cornwall, from common to common, preaching to a people who heard willingly, but seldom or never professed them the slightest act of hospitality, they were frequently hungry.

They were detained some time at St. Ives because of the illness of one of their companions, and their lodging was little better than their fare.

"All that time," says Mr. Nelson, "Mr. Wesley and I lay on the floor; he had my greatest coat for his pillow, and I had Barabbas' Notes on the New Testament" for mine.

"After being here near three weeks, one morning about three o'clock Mr. Wesley turned over and, finding me awake, clasped me on the side, saying: 'Brother Nelson, let us be of good cheer! We have much to rejoice in. I have one whole side yet, for the skin is only off on one side.'—Youth's Companion.

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