

GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. R. Sanford, Sheriff of Ottawa Co., Muskegon, Mich.

James P. Scott, Clerk and Register of Ottawa County, and Notary Public. Office at the Court House.

George Parks, Treasurer of Ottawa County, Grand Haven, Mich.

Augustus W. Taylor, Judge of Probate, Ottawa County. Post-Office address Ottawa Center. Court days, First and Third Mondays of each month.

J. D. Vandervoort, Justice of the Peace and Land Agent. Office in his new building, opposite the Post-Office, Washington St., Grand Haven, Mich.

James Sawyer, County Surveyor. Post-Office Address: Eastmanville, Ottawa County, Mich.

Wm. H. Parks, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office on Washington Street, opposite 1st Cong. Church.

Atwood & Akeley, Counselors at Law. Office, 2nd door below the Post Office, Washington Street.

Grosvenor Reed, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office, Washington street, first door East of the Hardware store.

J. B. McNett, Physician and Surgeon. Office, second door above News Office, Washington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

S. Munroe, Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, Washington street, Grand Haven, Mich.

Henry Griffin, Druggist, Commission Merchant and General Agent. Corner of Washington and 1st Street.

Wm. M. Ferry Jr., Manufacturer of Stationary and Marine, high or low pressure Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass Castings, Ottawa Iron Works, Ferrysburg, Ottawa Co., Mich. Post-Office address, Grand Haven, Mich.

John H. Newcomb, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, etc. State Street, Mill Point, Mich.

William Wallace, Grocer and Provision Merchant. One door below the Post Office, Washington Street.

Cutler, Warts & Stedman, Dealers in General Merchandise, Pork, Flour, Salt, Grain, Lumber, Shingles and Lath. Water St., Grand Haven, Mich.

Rhodes & Co., Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Provisions and Feed Dealers, First Street, Grand Haven.

Jas. Patterson, Dealer in Newspapers, Periodicals, School Books, Stationery, also Detroit Dailies and Weeklies, Yankee Notions, Tobacco, Cigars, Candies, Nuts, &c. First door below Griffin's Drug Store, Washington Street.

J. T. Davis, Merchant Tailor, Dealer in Gents Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Casimeres, Vestings, &c. Shop, Washington St. next door to the Drug Store.

J. & F. W. Feckheimer, Merchant Tailors, Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Casimeres, Vestings &c. At the Post-Office, Washington Street, Grand Haven.

Porters & Mathison, Manufacturers of and Dealers in Clothing Goods. No. 16, Canal Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Ferry & Co., Manufacturers of Lumber, Lath, Timber, Pickets, &c., and Dealers in all kinds of Merchandise, Provisions, Shingles, Bolts and Shingles. Ferrysville, White River, Mich.

Ferry & Son, Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Timber &c. Business Office, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich., and 236, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Repairing Shop, (up stairs,) over Wallace's Store, Washington Street, Grand Haven. E. KINSEY, Foreman. R. C. FOSHA.

Wm. Bentley's Billiard Saloon, (up stairs,) second door East of the Ottawa House, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

PIERRE BARNAD has written few things more beautiful than the following:
LORD'S PRAYER ILLUSTRATED.

Our Father—
By right of creation,
By bountiful provision,
By gracious adoption;

Who art in Heaven—
The throne of thy glory,
The portion of thy children,
The temple of thy angels.

Hallowed be thy name—
By the thoughts of our hearts,
By the words of our lips,
By the works of our hands.

Thy kingdom come—
Of Providence to defend us,
Of grace to refine us,
Of glory to crown us;

Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven—
Toward us without compulsion,
Universally without exception,
Eternally without declination.

Give us this day our daily bread—
Of necessity for our bodies,
Of eternal life for our souls.

And forgive us our trespasses—
Against the commands of thy law,
Against the grace of thy Gospel;

As we forgive them that trespass against us—
By defaming our characters,
By embezzling our property,
By abusing our persons;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil—
Of overwhelming afflictions,
Of worldly enticements,
Of Satan's devices,
Of errors' seductions,
Of sinful affections;

For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory forever—
Thy kingdom governs all,
Thy power subdues all,
Thy glory is above all.

Amun.
As it is in our prayers,
So it shall be in thy praise.

WHY THE PEOPLE DRINK.
A. drinks because his physician has recommended him to take a little.

B. because his doctor ordered him not to and he hates quackery.

C. takes a drop because he's dry.

D. because he's wet.

E. because he feels something rising in his stomach.

F. because he feels a sort of sinking in his stomach.

G. because he's going to see a friend out to Oregon.

H. because he's got a friend just home from California.

I. because it's so hot.

J. because it's so cold.

K. because he likes to "smile."

L. because of a pain in the head.

M. because of a pain in his side.

N. because of a pain in his back.

O. because of a pain in his chest.

P. because he's got a pain all over.

Q. because he feels light and happy.

R. because he feels heavy and miserable.

S. because he is married.

T. because he is not.

U. because he soon expects to be.

V. because he likes to see his friends around him.

W. because he's got no friends, and enjoys a glass by himself.

X. because his aunt left him a legacy.

For the Grand Haven News.
Mr. EDITOR: I was much pleased with the spirit of a communication which appeared in your issue of the 9th inst., relative to the amount of profanity prevailing in your community. The strictures thereon by your correspondent, "Anti-Swearer," in the opinion of the writer, were most just—especially so far as those "occupying the highest position in civil society" are concerned. The same thoughts have often entered my mind, and I have felt as though the practice of profanity served to degrade those persons in the estimation of the more virtuous portion of community, and even disabour the offices by them held, through the pleasure of the good people, though in almost every other respect, perhaps, they are such men as we delight to honor. But there is one other practice I have observed in my limited intercourse with the good citizens of your village, prevailing to some extent with those same officials' and others of your prominent men, to wit: The practice of stepping into the saloons and public houses and calling for their brandy, gin, lager, &c. Now, Mr. Editor, I am a temperance man, thoroughly imbued with its principles, and ready to throw what little influence I possess in community on the side of right, virtue and sobriety; and my limited acquaintance with the publishers of the News, and all connected with that office, even to your "devil," persuades me that you are, one and all, actuated by the same principles and motives, and desire greatly to see the *spiritu. lib. solum* your village, closed forever against the traffic. But you are convinced with the writer that that object, desirable as it may be, can never be accomplished, so long as the prominent men in community countenance the vender, and give him "aid and comfort" in his business. And I am informed that it is quite difficult—and the reason is well known—to get some of the prominent justices of your village to entertain a prosecution of one guilty of violating the provisions of the Prohibitory Law, while persons engaged in the most trivial cases of assault and battery, or guilty of other violations of law, have no cause to complain that justice is not speedily meted out to them. Now, sir, you can never suppress intemperance while such a state of things prevails. Our State Legislature may enact a most stringent liquor law, cutting off the traffic in intoxicating liquors of every kind and grade, and may clothe that law with all the power that human ingenuity can devise, to enable it to accomplish the desired work, and yet the provisions will become null and void, absolutely of nono effect, so long as the prominent and influential men in your or any other community countenance the traffic. It is for the interest of the vender to continue the trade, and he will do so just so long as he is permitted, all law to the contrary notwithstanding. Now from these suggestions it must be plain where the trouble lies, and you can perceive at once what is requisite to be done before the good citizens of your village can rid themselves of this great moral evil, which, like an incubus, rests upon them, and "devours all their fair name," and upon whom rests the responsibility of such a state of things.

TEMPERANCE.
Grand Haven, Feb'y 20, 1859.

BLACK AND WHITE.—We find in an exchange paper the statement that seventy-two white females were married to negroes in the State of Massachusetts last year.

A French writer has said, that "to dream gloriously while you are awake; and to bring angels down to converse with you in your sleep, you must labor in the cause of virtue during the day."

For the Grand Haven News.
Mr. EDITOR: The following is from Mr. RANDOLPH, of New York—a man who for several years was one of the leaders of spiritualism. He has lately renounced it; and although it has made him crazy, as it has thousands of others, he deals some strong blows at the damning *ism*, when in his sane moments.—Hear him:

"I was a medium about eight years, during which time I made 3,000 speeches, and traveled over several different countries, proclaiming the new gospel. I now regret that so much excellent breath was wasted, and that my health of mind and body was well-nigh ruined. I have only begun to regain both since I totally abandoned it, and to-day had rather see the cholera in my house than be a spiritual medium! For years I lived alone for spiritualism and its cognates. Henceforth I live to combat many of the identical doctrines that I once accepted as heavenly truths, among which are Pantheism, the non-immortal theory, ultra-radical individual sovereignty, Atheism, and several other pernicious doctrines."

GEOGRAPHY AND ASTRONOMY.
"John, where is Africa?"
"On the map, sir."
"I mean in what continent—the eastern or western continent?"
"Well, the land of Africa is in the eastern continent, but the people are all down south."
"How do the Africans live?"
"By drawing."
"Drawing what, water?"
"No sir, by drawing their breath."
"Sit down, John."
"Thomas, what is the equator?"
"It is a line that divides the earth into two parts, the northern and southern hemispheres."
"Go to your seat, Thomas."
"William Steggs, what do they mean by an eclipse?"
"An old race-horse, sir."
"Silence!"
"Jack, you are a scholar; tell me, what is an eclipse?"
"An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gets on a bust, and runs against the sun; consequently the sun blacks the moon's face."
Schoolmaster looks like thunder.—Class is dismissed.

LAKE SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE.—From the Marquette Journal of Jan. 26, we glean the following:
Mr. Dodge, the new lessee of the Collins Company's works, is expected at Marquette in February, when he will determine definitely what additions shall be made to the establishment. It is said that a rolling mill for making bar iron, and another blast furnace, are in contemplation; and also a railroad from the works directly out, to connect with the Iron Mountain Railroad at right angles, the distance being only a mile and a half.

There have been a re-survey and relocation of the Marquette end of the Marquette and Ontonagon Railroad. As originally marked out, its eastern terminus was more than three miles north of the village, but the re-survey brings it to be on the point toward the light-house.

The latest intelligence as the Chicago, St. Paul and Fond du Lac Railroad—a branch of which is to extend to Marquette—was, that, under the new board of directors, the work on it is to be renewed and prosecuted with vigor. A communication from Green Bay states that the LaCrosse and Wolf River Railroad was being pushed vigorously, with a view to get ahead of the first mentioned road, and to secure to itself the monopoly of the trade of Marquette.

The Journal hears of no movement looking towards the breaking of ground upon the Marquette and Bay du Noque Railroad.

INDIANA LIQUOR LAW.—A liquor law has passed the Indiana House, fixing licenses at from \$50 to \$500, at the discretion of the County Commissioners; assessing a fine not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 for every instance of selling without a license; prohibiting selling on the Sabbath, or on any state, county, township or municipal election day, where the election may be held; prohibiting the selling to persons in the habit of being intoxicated, or to minors, under heavy penalties; with other stringent features.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.
Is there a heart that never sinned?
Is there a tongue that never lied?
Is there an eye that never blinked?
Is there a man that never drank?
If so, then heart and tongue and eye
Must tell a most confounded lie.

—It is less painful to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

—He's armed without that's innocent within.—POPE.

—Purity is the feminine, truth the masculine, of honor.—HARE.

—All men, if they work not as in a great Taskmaster's eye, will work wrong.

—The man who had a cloud upon his brow has since been mist.

—The Ocean of Love is not always a Pacific Ocean.

—When your lady-love sends you "to Pa," you may go father and fare worse!

—Egotists find the world ugly because they only see themselves in it.

—Gov. Bingham pardoned 59 convicts last year.

—Hon. John A. Dix, it is said, is about to write the life of Silas Wright.

—Anger, like a hurricane on the ocean, rolls the heavy surges of affliction over the tempest-tossed soul.

—A coquette is said to be an imperfect incarnation of Cupid, as she keeps her beau, and not her arrows in a quiver.

—The good heart, the tender feeling, and the pleasant disposition, make smiles, love and sun-line everywhere.

—A grain of truth—the readers of the Ledger get very little coin in proportion to the amount of Conn!

—If a gentleman pays a visit to a widow, he should take a supply of tobacco with him, because he finds her incessantly snoring up for husbands in Pennsylvania, that they sometimes take up with lawyers.

—An Irishman, being asked if he understood French, replied: "Yes, by the powers I understand French when one speaks it in Irish."

—The young Queen of Portugal lately asked her husband at dinner, what wine he preferred. "Port-you-gal!" was the reply.

—The Wisconsin Democrat a German paper, of Manitowoc, hitherto black republican; has come out on the Democratic side.

—The expenses of living in New York are said to be a third higher than in either London or Paris, and they are constantly increasing.

—Dow, Jr., says that the reason that man was created after every thing else, was that if he had been created first he would have annoyed the Almighty with endless suggestions of improvement.

—Somebody has written a book on the art of making people happy without money. On behalf of the editors "in the known world" we offer ten thousand dollars, in a slow note signed by them, for a copy of the precious book.

—Mrs. Jenkins complained that the turkey she had eaten on Christmas, did not set well.

—"Probably," said Jenkins, "it is not a hen turkey."

—The population of Louisiana, according to official returns just made, is 629,886, divided as follows: Free white 311,217; free colored 18,085; slaves 300,574.

—An ingenious man who desired to go from Needham to Boston, but had no money, made believe that he was the murderer of Carnely, for whom a reward was offered, was arrested and taken to Boston, where he was immediately released as not being the man wanted.

—A preacher, with not much of a pulpit gift, came into the place of worship drenched with rain, and said to a brother who stood by as he shook and brushed and wiped his clothes: "I shall certainly take cold if I go into the pulpit so wet." "Oh, no!" was the reply, "you are always dry enough there!"

—Just as an auctioneer in Hartford was saying "gone!" a few evenings since his audience went through the floor into the cellar, but happily without hurting one of them. The auctioneer, as soon as he found his legs, remarked that the accident would enable him to sell towns than before, and called for a "bid," and they "bid him good night." This will balance the case of shop lifting of the day before.

MISS JUDSON GOES TO INDIANA AND GETS A DIVORCE.—Miss Judson, the heroine of the Anglo-African elopement which caused so much commotion about six weeks since, arrived in town yesterday on her way homeward, having been to Indiana, in company with her brother and advertised Joe for a divorce. Joe hadn't any money to take him there to plead his own cause, and, time being up, he was repudiated, and his bride made a free woman. She was just in the nick of time, as the statutes were immediately after amended so as to cut off all such operations in future. Indiana is no longer the haven of domestic difficulties.—The poor disconsolate darkey is now alone again, and, although he is said to still wander on the shore by moonlight, looking for his love to return, he will never be able to embrace her again.

The operation is all unnecessary, as the girl was never legally married to the nigger. If the ceremony was performed on this side, it was illegal, because the marital connection of black and white persons is not only contrary to law, but the faculty who officiates in such a union is liable to severe punishment; and, if they were married on the other side, it was illegal, because a license was required, which was not obtained. She says they were married on this side by a negro preacher who lives in Canada.

The effect of the affair is of the most salutary nature. The publicity which has been given to it has brought it into notice from one end of the Union to the other, and the amiable Judson is as famous as he can possibly desire. We will venture the assertion that it has placed abolitionism and amalgamationism in a position that years of reasoning and argument would never have effected.

That's the IDEA OF A PERFECT WIFE.—She is handsome, but it is not beauty arising from the features, from complexion or from shape. She has all three in high degree, but it is not by these that she touches the heart—it is all that sweetness of temper, benevolence, innocence, it is all that sensibility which a face can express, that forms her beauty. She has a face that just arouses your attention at first sight; it grows upon you every moment, and you wonder it did not more than raise attention at first. Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe when she pleases; they command like a good man out of office, not by authority, but by virtue. Her stature is not tall, she is not made to the admiration of every one.—She has the firmness that does not exclude delicacy—all the softness that does not imply weakness. Her voice is soft, low music, not formed to rule in public assemblies, but to charm those who distinguish a company from a crowd; it has its advantage, you must come close to hear it. To describe her body, describe her mind—one is the transcript of the other. Her understanding is not shown in the variety of matters it exerts itself upon, but the goodness of the choice she makes. Her politeness flows rather from a natural disposition to oblige, than any rules on that subject, and therefore never fails to strike those who understand good breeding and those who do not.

HEX MISCHIEF.—It is very annoying to have a garden destroyed by hens, and it is more so when we reflect that it is entirely unnecessary. The secret of preventing it is, first, to treat your hens as though they were domestic animals, and not wild ones. Give them a house and home, and train them to know that it is their home. Don't keep your chickens cooped in the door-yard, and then scold about the hens being always around the door. Don't compel them to roost in trees, and afterward complain about their befouling the fruit. If you have no hen-house, don't grumble because the hens roost in the wagon-shed. If you compel your hens to live upon bugs and worms, and chase grass-hoppers, you must expect they will scratch. If you would not have your hens mischievous, feed them. Feed them as regular as your pigs, and keep them fat, so that you can have a fat pullet whenever you like, and don't keep any but pullets. Kill off all the old hens, before they acquire mischievous habits. This is the way to avoid hen mischief.

The cook, the housemaid, and the laundress are the pillars on which our domestic comfort rests. Without them, nothing is possible in family or individual life. The well cooked dinner, the tidy room, the clean shirts, are the landmarks of the true civilization. Below them all is barbarism.