

# GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

PUBLISHED BY  
**BARNES & FOSHA,**  
WASHINGTON STREET.

"INDEPENDENT"

TERMS:  
\$1.00 PER ANNUM  
IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GRAND HAVEN, MICH., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1859.

NUMBER 11.

1859. 1859.

**THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT  
**Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.**  
Office, on Washington Street,  
33-1/2 in lower story, opposite the Post-Office.

## Rates of Advertising.

	1w	4w	3m	6m	9m	12m
1 square	\$1	\$3	\$7	\$12	\$15	\$18
1/2 column	2	5	10	17	21	25
1/4 column	4	9	17	29	35	42
1 column	7	15	29	49	59	72

Twelve lines or less (Minnion) make 1 square. Business Cards, not exceeding six lines, \$3.00. Advertisements unaccompanied with written or verbal directions, will be published until ordered out, and charged for. When a postponement is added to an advertisement, the whole will be charged, the same as for the first insertion. Letters relating to business, to receive attention, must be addressed to the Publishers.

## 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 County. 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 above the News Office, Washington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

**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.

**Noah Perkins,** Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, &c. Opposite the store of J. H. Newcomb, State St., Mill Point, Mich.

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

**J. T. Davis,** Merchant Tailor, Dealer in Gents Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, 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, Cassimeres, 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, Shingle 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 238, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

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

## WE ARE GROWING OLD.

We are growing old—how the thought will rise When a glance is backward cast  
On some long remembered spot that lies In the silence of the past:  
It may be the shrine of our early vows,  
Or the tomb of early tears;  
But it seems like a far-off isle to us,  
In the stormy sea of years.  
Oh! wide and wild are the waves that part  
Our steps from its greenness now,  
And we miss the joy of many a heart,  
And the light of many a brow;  
For deep o'er many a stately bark  
Have the whelming billows rolled  
That steered with us from that early mark—  
Oh, friends! we are growing old!

Old in the dimness of the dust  
Old our daily toils and cares—  
Old in the wrecks of love and trust  
Which our burthened memory bears.  
Each form many wear to the passing gaze  
The bloom of life's freshness yet,  
And beams may brighten our latter days  
Which the morning never met.  
But oh! the changes we have seen,  
In the far and winding way  
The graves in our path that have grown green  
And the locks that our own gray!  
The winters still on our own may spare  
The sable or the gold;  
But we see their snows upon brighter hair,  
And, friends, we are growing old!

We have gained the world's cold wisdom now,  
We have learned to pause and fear,  
But where are the living fountains whose flow  
Was a joy of heart to hear?  
We have won the wealth of many a clime,  
And the lore of many a page;  
But where is the hope that saw in time  
But its boundless heritage?  
Will it come again when the violet wakes  
And the woods their youth renew?  
We have stood in the light of sunny brakes  
Where the bloom is deep and blue;  
And our souls might joy in the spring time then,  
But the joy was faint and cold;  
For it never could give us the youth again  
Of hearts that are growing old!

[A Tipperary Paper.]

## THE NEW CARPET.

"I can hardly spare it Jeannette, but as you have so set your heart upon it, why I suppose I must."  
The young wife looked with rapture upon ten shining gold pieces.

"One hundred dollars," she said to herself "how rich it makes me feel! It seems a great deal to pay for a carpet, but 'gold worse this gold,' the old saying is, and one good purchase is better than a dozen poor ones. I'll buy one of the finest Brussels."

Afternoon came; the rosy babe was laid asleep in his cradle, and the little maid received a score of charges to linger by its side every moment till the darling woke up. Jeannette looked her prettiest, and throwing a mantilla over her shoulders, was just hurrying away when a loud ring at the door brought out a very petish "oh, dear," at the unexpected intrusion.

"Oh, Jeannette—dear Jeannette," and a pale young face sank on the sofa—"We are in trouble, such dreadful trouble! Can you help us? Do you think we could borrow a hundred dollars from your husband? Couldn't you get it for us, Jeannette? You know you said I might always rely upon you when trial came, and poor Charles expects every moment to have his little stock of goods attached, and he is so sickly!"

"Dear, dear!" said Jeannette, her good heart suddenly contracting! "Edward told me this morning not to ask him for any more money for three months," and she gathered her purse up tightly in her handkerchief. "I'm sure if—I—only could oblige you, I would; but I suspect Edward is really hard pushed. You know he has just commenced business—Can't you get it elsewhere? Have you tried?"

"Yes," answered her friend despondingly. "I've tried everywhere. People know Charles is sick, and cannot repay immediately. Oh! it seems to me some creditors have such stony hearts. Mr. J— knows our circumstances, yet he insists upon that money. Oh! it is so hard! It is so hard!"

Her pitiful voice, and the big tears running like rain down her pallid cheeks, almost unnerved Jeannette's selfishness. But that carpet—that beautiful carpet she had promised herself so long, and so often been disappointed of its possession that she could not give it up. She knew her husband's heart—and that he would

urge to self-denial—no; she would not see him—if she did it was all over with the carpet.

"Well," said her friend in a desponding voice, rising to go, "I'm sorry you can't help me; I know you would if you could. Good morning, I hope you will never know what it is to want and suffer."

How handsome the new carpet looked as the sun streamed in on its wreathed flowers, its colors of fawn, and blue, and crimson, its soft velvety richness—and how proud felt Mrs. Jeannette at the lavish praises of her neighbors. It was a bargain, too, she had saved ten dollars in its purchase and bought a pair of elegant window shades.

"I declare!" said her husband, "this looks like comfort; but it spoils all my pleasure to think of Charley Somers.—The poor fellow is dead."

Jeannette gave a little sharp scream, and the flush faded from her face.  
"Yes! that rascally Jones! For the paltry sum of a hundred dollars, he attached every thing in the little shop, and was so insulting besides, that Charles springing angrily up in his bed, ruptured a blood vessel, and lived scarcely an hour afterwards."

"And Mary?"  
"She has a dead child; and her life is despaired of. Why on earth didn't they send to me! I could easily have spared the money. If it had stripped me of the last cent, they should have had it.—Poor fellow—poor Mary!"

"And I might save it—ah!" shrieked Jeannette sinking upon her knees upon the rich carpet.  
"Edward will God forgive me for my heartlessness. Mary did call here, and with tears begged me to aid her—and—I—I—had the whole sum in my very hand—and coldly turned her away. Oh! my God forgive me."

In the agony of grief, Jeannette would receive no comfort. In vain her husband strove to soothe her; she would not hear a word in extenuation of her selfish conduct.  
"I shall never forget dear Mary's tears; I shall never forget her sad voice; they will haunt me to my dying day. Oh! take it away, that hateful carpet; I have purchased it with the death of my friend. How could I be so cruel!"

Years have passed away since then, and Mary and her husband lie under the green sod of the church yard. Jeannette has gray hairs mixed with the bright brown of her tresses, but she lives in a home of splendor, and none know how to bless her. There is a Mary, a gentle Mary in her home, dear to her as her own sweet children—she is the orphan child of those who have rested side by side for ten long years.

Edward is rich, but prosperity has not hardened his heart. His hand never tires of giving to the poor; and Jeannette is the guardian angel of the needy.—The "new carpet," long since old, is sacredly preserved as a memento of sorrowful and penitent hours, and many a weary heart owes to its silent influence the prosperity that has turned want's wilderness into an Eden of plenty.

**EFFECT OF TOBACCO ON THE MOUTH.**  
—Both smoking and chewing produce marked alterations in the most expressive features of the face. The lips are closed by a circular muscle, which completely surrounds them and forms their pulpy fulness. Now, every muscle of the body is developed in precise ratio with its use, as most young men know—they endeavor to develop and increase their muscle in the gymnasium. In spitting and holding the cigar in the mouth, this muscle is in constant use; hence the coarse appearance and irregular development of the lips, when compared to the rest of the features, in chewers and smokers.—The eye loses its natural fire and becomes dull and lurid; it is unspeculative and unappreciative; it answers not before the world; its owner gazes vacantly, and often repels conversation by his stupidity.

**DETROIT.**—A census of the city of Detroit, which has just been taken, shows a total population of 82,450. There may be some mistake in the figures, but this is the result stated. In 1850 the population was only 21,057. If the present figures be accurate, as we have no reason to doubt, the change is even more marvelous than that of Chicago, for Detroit has been going on very noiselessly, attracting no attention, and having none of the advantages of wide-spread fame possessed by the former. Its growth represents the prosperity of the lower peninsula of Michigan, whose metropolis it is. [Trenton American.]

## THE TERRITORY OF ARRIZONIA.

We take pleasure in copying the following extract from a letter recently handed us for perusal. Its statements are reliable, affording interesting intelligence of the new Territory:

LOS ANGELOS, Cal., Feb'y 2, 1859.  
CAPT. WHITE, DEAR SIR:—It may amuse you to hear of some of my adventures and perhaps interest you in reading a brief description of the almost unknown Territory of Arrizonia.

I left Grand Haven with no definite destination in view. After wandering around the country I finally "brought up" at Kansas City, on the Missouri River. This place was filled with adventurers—men allured from the East and South by the exaggerated stories published in the journals of the country. Among the number was the notorious Col. Titus, of Nicaragua and Kansas celebrity, a colleague of Gen. Walker, and the opponent of Jim Lane, while in Kansas. He appeared to be the master spirit and leader of the adventurers. He was organizing an expedition to explore Arrizonia and prospect for gold—as there had been reports circulated by one Lieut. Mowrie, representing that the soil was rich beyond measure, and that gold was abundant. These reports were copied by journals throughout the country, which served to create quite a fever in the minds of many who were anxious to better their desperate fortunes. Col. Titus taking advantage of this state of things soon formed a company. I was induced to join by the solicitations of the Col. I was appointed second in command. Our expedition was fully equipped with everything requisite—arms, mules, horses and wagons, &c. Our company consisted of about thirty men. We crossed the Indian Territory and struck the Rio Grande at San Diego; from thence we traveled south to El Paso, in Mexico.

Here we stopped for rest and supplies for a few days, then entered Arrizonia passing through Messilla Valley. This a strip of land about twelve miles wide; the land is very fine and most of it under cultivation. Leaving this rich Valley we met nothing but sand; for three hundred miles the country presents a wretched appearance. The soil is of the poorest quality until we reach the San Pedro Valley, where there is a strip of land about two miles broad and one hundred miles long. Here the soil is about equal to that of the Messilla Valley, but it is not under cultivation neither is it settled. Leaving this Valley, by the route taken by Gen. Kearny, in 1847, we traveled about one hundred miles passing through Tucson and reached the Pemo villages, which are inhabited by a branch of the Apaches. They are half civilized and are mostly engaged in agriculture. They raise corn, barley and wheat, and seem to be in a prosperous condition. This strip of land is about eight miles square. We left these villages and proceeded north to the Gila River, where our company divided, in parties of six or eight, to prospect for gold. For two months we assiduously searched for the precious metal, but met with indifferent success. We followed the Gila to its confluence with the Rio Colorado, a distance of over two hundred and fifty miles. We found some gold, but not enough to pay for the trouble and danger of looking for it. The country is infested with numerous parties of hostile Indians who were very troublesome. We were attacked at different times by them, and they stole several mules from us which they killed and eat.

The country between the Pemo villages and the Rio Colorado is a barren desert like country, with the exception of two or three small ranches on the Gila and the places I have named above. The country could not produce enough to feed "A hungry wolf," as Col. Benton once remarked, in speaking against the proposed Pacific Mail Route passing through Arrizonia. Our company crossed the Colorado and entered California, where we disbanded, all being greatly disappointed at the ill success of our expedition—the result being so very different from the expectations raised by the reports of Lieut. Mowrie, which we found to be false in nearly every particular. I have been thro' many of the States and Territories and candidly think Arrizonia offers the least inducement to the settler of any country now inviting emigration. The face of the country is uninviting in the extreme. The soil being mostly sandy wastes, barren and unimproved. There may be gold, but not in sufficient quantities to pay for the trouble in collecting it. On crossing the Colorado we enter Southern California, which is, in every respect, far superior to Arrizonia.

I am now at Los Angeles, where I intend to remain for the present. I can say little about this place, having been here but three days. After reconnoitring I may give you a description of this part of California. R. D.

## OREGON.

The State of Oregon, as admitted into the Union, is bounded on the north by Washington Territory, from which it is partly separated by the Columbia river; on the east by the Territory of Nebraska; on the south by California and Utah, and on the west by the Pacific Ocean. The average length of the State, from east to west, is 665 miles, and its breadth, from north to south, 279 miles. Its area is computed at 185,000 square miles.

All the officers chosen under the State constitution are democrats. On the question of the adoption of the constitution, the vote of the people stood thus:

For the constitution, 5,710  
Against the constitution, 2,184  
On the question of slavery the vote stood thus:

Against slavery, 6,361  
In favor of slavery, 1,392  
On the question as to allowing free negroes in the State, the vote stood thus:

Against allowing them, 5,479  
In favor of allowing them, 651  
The Governor is to hold office for four years, with a salary of \$1,500 per annum. He is also to be Superintendent of Public Instruction, and, with the Secretary of State and Treasurer, to constitute a Board of Trustees in charge of the school funds. The other State Officers will hold office for two years. The Senate consists of sixteen and the House of Representatives of thirty-four members, who will receive three dollars per day for forty days. The following are the officers of the new State:

Governor—John Whiteaker.  
Secretary of State—Lucien Heath.  
Treasurer—John D. Boon.  
State Printer—Asahel Bush.

**LATEST FROM THE CHERRY CREEK MINES.**

AURORA CITY, K. T., Jan. 10.

Some persons have already commenced working in the mines; but so far it pays but poorly. Diggers who have been the most successful have not averaged three dollars per day, and some have not made fifty cents, hard working at that. The gold is very fine. It takes from 20 to 25 particles to make the value of a cent. The largest speck which I have heard of will not weigh more than 25 cents in value. All the lumps that you have received in St. Louis, as Pike's Peak gold, was never obtained in this region—they belong to California. All the accounts you see of gold-findings of an extravagant character are the fabrications of speculators. I wish to put you and others on their guard against these stories. I have not found a good prospect yet, and I am on the ground. I venture the prediction that few persons will make fortunes hunting gold in this country. But as "seeing is believing," let all who wish to have a sight at the "elephant" come on. I am beginning to get a view of him.

See 4th page for miscellaneous and news items.

## ECHOES.

A good ear cannot distinguish one sound from another, unless there is an interval of one-ninth of a second between the arrival of the two sounds. Sounds must, therefore, succeed each other at an interval of one-ninth of a second, in order to be heard distinctly. Now, the velocity of sound being eleven hundred and twenty feet a second, in one-ninth of a second the sound would travel one hundred and twenty-four feet.

Repeated echoes happen when two obstacles are placed opposite to one another, as parallel walls, for example, which reflect the sound successively.

At Adernah, in Bohemia, there is an echo which repeats seven syllables three times; at Woodstock in England, there is one which repeats a sound seventeen times during the day and twenty during the night. An echo in the villa Smionetta, near Milan, is said to repeat a sharp sound thirty times audibly. The most celebrated echo among the ancients, was that of Metelli, at Rome, which, according to tradition, was capable of repeating the first line of the Eneid, containing fifteen syllables, eight times distinctly.

Dr. Birch describes an echo at Rosemeath, Argyshire, which, it is said, does not now exist. When eight or ten notes were played upon a trumpet, they were returned by this echo upon a key a third lower than the original notes, and shortly after upon a key still lower. Dr. Page describes an echo in Fairfax county, Virginia, which possessed a similar curious property! This echo gives three distinct reflections, the second echo most distinct. Twenty notes played upon a flute, are returned with perfect clearness. But the most singular property of this echo is, that some notes, are not in their places, but are supplied with notes which are either thirds, fifths, or octaves.

There is a surprising echo between two barns at Belvidere, Alleghany Co., N. Y. The echo repeats eleven times, a word of one, two, and three syllables; it has been heard to repeat thirteen times. By placing oneself in the center between the barns, there will be a double echo, one in the direction of each barn, and a monosyllable will be repeated twenty-two times.

A striking and beautiful effect of echo is produced in certain localities by the Swiss mountaineers, who contrive to sing *Ranz des Vaches* in such time that the reflected notes form an agreeable accompaniment for the air itself.

[Dodge's Literary Museum.]

## BALLOON VOYAGE TO EUROPE.

Mr. John La Mountain is busily engaged in this city in making preparations for the construction of the balloon with which he hopes to be able to cross the Atlantic during the coming season. For two weeks one of Dutcher's patent machines, at the rope and cordage works, has been used in making the twine to be used for the net of the ship. This is about one tenth of an inch in thickness, and composed of thirty-six strands of the very best Holland linen, carefully selected from the stock at Mechanicville thread mills. That produced is remarkably beautiful in its make—as smooth and even as woven silk. Its strength may be inferred from the fact that it will resist a steady strain of three hundred pounds. The silk for the balloon has been selected from a recent importation from the East Indies at New York. It is remarkable for the strength and firmness of its fibre, while at the same time it is as light as any in market. The balloon is to be constructed at Lancaster, Pa., upon the frames and with the apparatus used by Mr. Wise, the father of aeronautics, for the purpose. It will probably be completed early in May. The first trial trip will be made from Chicago during the latter part of that month; and Mr. La Mountain designs crossing one of the lakes, and traveling at least one thousand miles over the continent. [Troy, N. Y., Times.]

—On the first of May next two of the oldest theatres of New York city—Niblo's and the Broadway—are to be pulled down, and give way to stores or other edifices.

**THE CROPS.**—We are informed that the prospect for large crops in this section was never better, and that there is every probability that more wheat will be harvested in the Grand River country the coming summer, than ever before, from 25 to 50 per cent. [Enq. & Herald.]