

# THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Volume 1.—Number 34.

Grand Haven, Mich., August 24, 1859.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum.

## THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Published every Wednesday,  
BY BARNES & FOSHA.

TERMS:—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 when left by the Carrier.

Office, on Washington Street,  
(In lower story, opposite the Post-Office.)  
Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Time	1sq	2sq	3sq	4sq	5sq	6sq	7sq	8sq	9sq	10sq
1 wk.	50	100	150	200	250	300	350	400	450	500
2 wks.	100	200	300	400	500	600	700	800	900	1000
3 wks.	150	300	450	600	750	900	1050	1200	1350	1500
1 mo.	200	400	600	800	1000	1200	1400	1600	1800	2000
2 mo.	400	800	1200	1600	2000	2400	2800	3200	3600	4000
3 mo.	600	1200	1800	2400	3000	3600	4200	4800	5400	6000
6 mo.	1200	2400	3600	4800	6000	7200	8400	9600	10800	12000
1 year	2400	4800	7200	9600	12000	14400	16800	19200	21600	24000

Twelve lines or less (Mason) make 1 square. Business Cards, not exceeding six lines, \$3.00.

Legal advertising at legal rates, fifty cents per folio for the first and twenty-five cents per folio for each subsequent insertion.

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.

### Job Printing.

All kinds of Book, Card, Post-Bill, Catalogue or Fancy Printing done on short notice, and at reasonable rates. Blanks of all kinds, printed to order, with neatness and dispatch.

Patronage is respectfully solicited. Letters relating to business, to receive attention, must be addressed to the Publishers.

BARNES & FOSHA, PUBLISHERS.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**S. R. Sanford, Sheriff of Ottawa Co.,** Grand Haven, 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.

**Atwood Brothers, Counselors at** Law, Office, up stairs, 2nd door above the News Office, Washington St., Grand Haven, Mich. W. S. ATWOOD. J. HANCOCK ATWOOD.

**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.

**George D. Harvey, Dealer in News-**papers, Periodicals, School Books, Stationery; also Detroit Dailies and Weeklies, Yankee Notions, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Nuts, &c. Opposite the News Office, Washington street.

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

**John H. Newcomb, Dealer in Dry** Goods, Groceries, Provision, 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.

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

**Miner Hedges, Proprietor of the Lamont** Premium Mills, dealer in Merchandise, Groceries and Provisions, Pork, Grain and Mill Feed, Shingles, &c. &c. Lamont, Ottawa County, Michigan.

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

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

**Lewis Porter, Manufacturer of and** Dealer in Clothing Goods. No. 15, Canal St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

**Ferry & Co., Manufacturers of Lumber,** Lath, Timber, Pickets, &c., and Dealers in all kinds of Merchandise, Provisions, Shingle Bolts and Shingles. Ferryville, 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, S. KIMBY, Foreman. R. C. FOSHA.

**Robinson & Co., Billiard Saloon, (up** stairs,) second door east of the Ottawa House, Water street, Grand Haven, Mich.

## THE ADVANTAGES OF MARRIAGE.

The following is a spicy quotation from Michelet's new book, "L'Amour." The bold author states that marriage delivers one—

From the servitude of your base passions: If home is a happy one you will not go under the smoky lamps of a ball-garden in quest of love, nor to the street for intoxication.

The servitude of weakness: You will not drag yourself feebly along, like your pitiful comrade—that young old man, so pale, debased, and broken down, whom the women ridicule. True love will restore you from this, and concentrate your strength.

The servitude of melancholy: He who is strong and does a man's work—he who in going out to his daily toil leaves at home a beloved creature who loves and thinks of him alone, is by that very fact inspired with cheerfulness, and he is happy all the day.

The servitude of money: Receive for a truth this exact mathematical maxim: Two persons spend less than one.

I see many bachelors who remain such from sheer fright at the expensiveness of matrimony, and yet spend infinitely more than a married man after all. They live very dearly at the cafes and restaurants, and at the theatres. Havana cigars, smoked all day, are to their solitude an extravagant necessity.

Why do they smoke? "To forget they are." Nothing can be more disastrous. We should never forget. Woo to him who forgets evils, for he never seeks their antidotes. The man, the citizen who forgets, ruins not only himself but his country. A blessed thing it is to have by your hearth-stone a reliable and loving woman, to whom you can open your heart, with whom you can suffer. She will prevent you from either dreaming or forgetting. We must all suffer, and think.—In that is the true life of man.

Some men call themselves bachelors. But are they really so? I have long sought, but I have not yet found, that mythical being. I have discovered that everybody is married; some by temporary marriage only, it is true—secret and shameful these, lasting sometimes for months, sometimes for a week, and often only for an hour. These marriages of hourly duration, which are the utter degradation of the woman, are not at all cost to man. It is easier to feed a whale than a *Dome aux Candelas*.

If a wife has no female friends whose rivalry incites her to extravagance in dress, she spends almost nothing. She reduces all your expenses to such a degree that the formula given above is no longer correct. We must not say "two persons," but "four persons spend less than one!" She supports the two children besides.

**A RAILROAD TRAIN ATTACKED BY A BULL.**—An accident of a very singular and serious nature occurred on the Alleghany Valley Railroad, on Wednesday evening. It appears that, as the express train was passing a point near White Rock station, about nine miles this side of Kittanning, it was charged upon by a bull belonging to a gentleman named Klingensmith, residing in the neighborhood, and said to be an animal of unusual strength and ferocity. In the collision which followed, his bovine majesty was crushed almost to a jelly, and his defunct remains carried some distance along the track. The affair, however, did not stop here. The carcass proved an impassable obstruction to the train, and the locomotive, tender, and four freight cars were thrown off the track. The latter went over an embankment some thirty feet in height, and was reduced almost to a complete wreck. The passenger car, the last in the train, remained on the track, else the consequences would have been far more serious. The locomotive was a good deal used up, and the track damaged for some forty feet, but, beyond this, nothing serious resulted from the strange occurrence.

[Pittsburg Chronicle.]

### The Tomato.

Dr. Bennett ascribes to the tomato the following important medical properties:

1st. That the tomato is one of the most powerful aperients of the liver and other organs; where cholera is indicated, it is probably one of the most effective, and the least harmful, remedial agents known to the professions.

2d. That a chemical extract will be obtained from it, that will supercede the use of calomel in the cure of disease.

3d. That he has successfully treated diarrhoea with this article alone.

4th. That when used as an article of diet, it is almost sovereign for dyspepsia and indigestion.

5th. That it should be constantly used for daily food; either cooked, raw, or in the form of catsup, it is the most healthy article now in use.

"Charley, my dear," said a loving mother to her hopeful son just butted into breeches, "Charley, my dear, come here and get some candy." "I guess I won't mind it now, mother," replied Charley. "I've got in some tobacco."

## THE SCHOOLMASTER'S PROMISE.

"Boys," says he smilingly one day. What's up, thought we, and were all attention. It was like a sun peep thro' a heavy storm-cloud, when "Old Haskins" smiled, and the phenomenon was unaccountable.

"Boys," said he, "I am about to bargain with you for good behavior"—a change of tactics, verily—"I desire that you will conduct yourselves with decorum, one week, and I will promise to show you a curiosity—what no man ever saw; and having shown it you, what no man will ever see again."

"Yes, sir"—"agreed"—"I yi, sir!" and various other expressions of acquiescence came from every quarter of the room, and as a preface to the new state of things the school was dismissed at an early hour, leaving the boys to gaze into each other's eyes in astonishment, as if to divine in each other's intuition the answer of the riddle which had stolen upon them like a pleasant dream.

An anxious week followed—a week of curiosity, bewilderment, hope and pleasure in embryo. Out of the school it was all the talk—"what no man ever saw, and what no man shall ever see again!"—not even the terrible author of the compromise. What could it be? Another and another day, till at length the identical named one, dived upon the gladdened young hearts.

Nine o'clock came—every urchin was at his post—books and slates, all in readiness for the day's battle with the demon of darkness and ignorance—every task fully committed to memory. Altogether a charming state of affairs! An active mind, not wedded too closely to orthodox ideas, would have divined at once the great advantage of rewards and kindness over oppression and cruelty. But our old tutor was invincible. Unmake him? Never. You could not alter his plans an iota. "Tingle! tingle!" sounded the little bell—that bell had a voice as well as a tongue. Boys all attention! eyes, ears, mouths agape! momentous epoch!

Old Haskins raised the lid of his desk, and drew the wonderful thing forth—adjusted his ominous-looking spectacles straddle his nasal projection, and proceeded to the solemn ceremony.

"Attention school!" roared the tutor. A single order was all that was necessary—you might have heard a pin drop. "The hour has at length arrived; behold in my upraised fingers a single almond"—terrible suspense. "In this almond is a kernel"—ceremoniously breaks the shell and exposes the tiny thing.—"This no man ever saw!" Then opening his capacious jaws, exposing an internal array of decaying ivory and raw flesh, that reminded us of the mouth of a Bengal tiger, he thrust in the mysterious kernel—crushed and swallowed it.

"Boys," exclaimed he with emphasis, "boys, you will never—I will never—no man will ever see that kernel again! To your lessons, every one of you!"

### Corn Fodder.

It will not be long before the corn harvest will commence. The suffering that resulted last year from a want of fodder should be remembered and provided against. The providence commences with the grain harvest. Hay is not the only source of food for stock. It is an important question to determine whether it is not more profit to cut up the corn before it is matured, than allow it to stand until frost shall have rendered the stalks worthless as a forage crop.—Corn if fairly glazed may be cut up without damage to the grain. But the foliage of corn once frosted is worthless, nearly for any such purpose. It is proper to advise the husbandry of this important resource for food for stock. The farmer who has a large stock of cattle can not fail to appreciate the value of this immense crop of nutritious food.—Make preparations early to secure it.—Watch closely the progress of the grain, and as soon as glazed cut it up and set it in stocks. It will pay to do so, especially if you have a large stock of cattle; if not purchase enough to eat the forage resulting from your corn crop. It will yield a large amount of available manure, which will be wasted and worthless if left in the field exposed to the laps of winter. Prepare beforehand to take care of the corn fodder. [Prairie Farmer.]

**FLYING MACHINE.**—The *Mansfield* (Ohio) *Herald* is informed that a gentleman residing near that city, Mr. D. M. Cook, well known as the inventor of the popular Sargum Evaporator extensively sold throughout the West, is now engaged in the construction of a flying machine. Mr. C. is quite sanguine of success. We are ignorant of the details on which his air-ship is to be built, but we understand that, while a balloon is to be used for elevation, steam is to be the motive. The inventor is quite sanguine that he has discovered the proper machinery whereby the air may be navigated at will. He has built, or is about to build, a house for the purpose of containing his labor without being annoyed by the curious.

## GENERAL PUTNAM.

Among the worthies who figured during the era of American Revolution, perhaps there was none possessing more originality of character than General Putnam, who was eccentric and fearless, blunt in his manners—the daring soldier without the polish of the gentleman. He might well be called the Marion of the North, though he disliked disguise, probably from the fact of his lisp, which was very apt to overthrow any trickery he might have in view.

At the time a strong-hold called Horse-neck, some miles above New York, was in possession of the British, Putnam, with a few sturdy patriots, was lurking in its vicinity, bent on driving them from the place. Tired of lying in ambush, the men became impatient, and importuned the General with questions as to when they were going to have a bout with the foe. One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them that something was in the wind:

"Fellers—You have been idle too long, and so have I. I'm going down to Bush's at Horse-neck in an hour, with an ox team and a load of corn. If I come back, I'll let you know all the particulars; if I should not, let 'em have it, by the hokey!" He shortly afterwards mounted his ox cart, dressed as one of the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was soon at Bush's tavern, which was in possession of the British troops. No sooner did the officers spy him than they began to question him respecting his whereabouts, and finding him, as they thought, a complete simpleton, they began to quiz him, and threatened to seize his corn and fodder.

"How much do you ask for your whole consarn?" they inquired. "For mercy's sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clod-hopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, "only let me off, and you shall have my bull team and load for nothing! And if that wont do, I'll give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension."

"Well," said they, "we'll take you at your word. Leave the team and provender with us, and we won't require any bail for your appearance."

Putnam gave up the team, and sauntered about for an hour or two, gaining all the information that he wished. He then returned to his men, and told them of the disposition of the foe and his plan of attack.

The morning came and with it sallied out the gallant band. The British were handled with rough hands, and when they surrendered to Gen. Putnam, the clod-hopper, he sarcastically remarked, "Gentlemen, I have only kept my word. I told you I would call and pay you for your kindness and condescension."

**"IMPURE CARBONATE POTASSA."** Is a specific remedy for felons. Directions:—Dissolve in boiling hot water, in a tea cup, a table-spoonful; when cold, wet a cloth and apply it to the part affected; let it be kept wet with the solution till pain and soreness is gone, which will be sooner or later as regards the progress the disease has made when applied. A pure article of *Saleratus* is a good substitute, if "Impure Carbonate Potassa" cannot be obtained. 'Tis a sure cure.

**A STRONG JOKE.**—The other day, an Irishman, late from Erin's fair turf, while at work on a stone quarry, near this city, found a skunk under a flat stone which he was raising. Catching a glimpse of the animal, he stopped lifting, called to a companion to hold the stone while he got the kitten, as he called it, out, and not kill the poor thing. Jamie came, held up the stone, while Patrick got down on his knees, reached his hand under, and pulled out the animal. Handling it a little too rough for ordinary occasions, he all of a sudden let go, sprang up, with one hand to his nose, and sang out, "Howdy mither of—, and what has that cat been ating?" [Milwaukee News.]

**THE CINCINNATI GRAPE CROP.**—In the month of June, the vines in the vicinity of Cincinnati gave evidence of producing the largest grape crop ever gathered there, but towards the latter part of the month, a rot or mildew made its appearance, and a good deal of alarm was manifested. About one-tenth of the grapes, it is estimated, was destroyed, but with the dry warm weather of July the rot disappeared, and it is stated by experienced men that the crop now on the vines, and which look wonderfully well, is as large as ever known. A gentleman thoroughly conversant with the cultivation of the grape estimates the money value of the crop of Hamilton county this year at a million of dollars.

## Miscellaneous Items.

—To become slender—edit a newspaper and tell the truth.

—Why do old maids wear mittens? To keep off the chaps.

—A glass of water taken from the spring of the year, is said to be delicious.

—A "Taper Waste"—Burning the candle at both ends.

—There's a man down east so fat, that they grease the cart-wheels with his shadow.

—A pin has as much head as a good many authors, and a great deal more point.

—A rich and indulgent parent is often the worst friend a young man has in the world.

—Poetry is the art of substantiating shadows, and of lending existence to nothing.

—Love of children is always an indication of a genial nature, pure, unworldly, and unselfish.

—The man who waited for an opportunity has gone; and the man who was fired with indignation has been put out.

—Three things that never agree—two cats over one mouse; two wives in one house; two lovers after one gal.

—Strong passions belong only to strong minds, and terrible is the struggle that reason has to make to subdue them.

—To find the solid contents of a woman's tongue, tell her she is not handsome.

—There is but one solid pleasure in life, and that is our duty. How miserable, then, how unwise, how unpardonable are they who make that one pain.

—An exchange infers that Dryden wasn't opposed to mint juleps, from a remark he once made: "Straws may be made the instrument of happiness."

—The quantity of water consumed daily in London is equal to the contents of a lake fifty acres in extent, and a mean depth of three feet.

—Dr. Johnson said that the man who could not be contented to stop in doors on a stormy day and read; is an object of pity.

—The latest case of absence of mind is recorded of a lady about to "whip up" some eggs for sponge-cake, who whipped the baby, and sang "Watt's Cradle Hymn" to the eggs.

—It is not long speeches that are the best; the difficulty lies in compressing into the fewest and most intelligible and persuasive words the most precious and the most instructive truths.

—The man who thought he could make boots by swallowing "sherry cobbles," has just issued a work in which he attempts to prove that by eating "hops," you will acquire a knowledge of walking.

—A *Stranger*, meeting a man in the streets of Boston a few days since, roughly accosted him with, "Here, I want to go to the Tremont House?"

"Well, you can go, if you don't be gone long," was the deliberate reply.

—A lady wrote with a diamond on a pane of glass: "God did at first make man upright, but he—"

To which a gentleman added: "Most surely had continued so, but she—"

—The following rich scene recently occurred in one of our courts of justice, between the Judge and a Dutch witness all the way from Rotterdam:

Judge—"What's your native language?" Witness—"I pe no native; I's a Dutchman."

Judge—"What's your mother's tongue?" Witness—"O, fader say she be all tongue."

Judge—"In an irritable tone—"What language did you first learn? What language did you speak in the cradle?" Witness—"I did not speak at all, I only CRIED IN DUTCH."

Then there was a general laugh in which the Judge, Jury and audience joined. The witness was interrogated no further about his native language.

—First class in Oriental Philosophy, stand up. Tibbles, what is life?" "Life consists of money, a 2:40 horse, and fashionable wife."

"Good! Next, what is death?" "A payment that settles everybody's debts, and gives them tombstones as receipts in full for all demands."

"What is poverty?" "The reward of merit that genius generally receives from a discriminating public."

"What is religion?" "Do unto others as you please, without allowing a return of the compliment."

"What is fame?" "A six-line puff in a newspaper, while living, and a fortune for your enemies when dead."

"Next and last. Which is the easiest and quickest method to reach heaven?" "Ask the Railroad Company."

## The New Gold Discoveries.

Most of our readers are doubtless aware that intense excitement at present prevails at the Isthmus, and is even manifesting itself in some of our sea-board cities, relative to the new gold discoveries in the Indian countries, one hundred and thirty miles north of Aspinwall. We append the following from the N. Y. *Times* relative to the graves and gold. It will be remembered that the golden images are placed in pots, one of which is placed at the side of each body, and that the metal is noted for its maiden purity:

Correspondence of the N. Y. *Times*. PANAMA, July 23, 1859.

I have but little in addition to my letter of the 18th to send you. Our gold excitement is intensifying. On the 20th the brig *Josefa*, commanded by a down-east Yankee, Capt. Patterson, sailed with a cargo of shovels, liquors, and provisions, and about fifty passengers for Chiriqui, the grave-diggers' "El Dorado." Among the passengers were half a dozen Americans, a few English and a monte dealer. The accounts that continue to reach us of the wealth of these Indian Countries, or "hucnas," in golden images and trinkets, are every day growing more wonderful. A hat has been found made of exceedingly fine gold, and of great weight; also, a "gold woman," but how large a woman is not stated. It is a little curious seeing with what contempt the Indians generally treated females, that they should have wasted the precious metal in fashioning one. It must have been a lovesick Indian that made that figure.

Most of the passengers that took passage in the *Josefa* carried silver with them to purchase the gold. It is said that it is sold by the poor class of the people who are turning up the graves, at from three to four dollars per ounce. Yesterday another vessel arrived from Chiriqui with a box of gold, but of what value I cannot ascertain. It is said one man at the "grave-diggings" has taken out 75 pounds of images, but this is probably somewhat exaggerated.

These tombs, it appears, are of great extent, some of them having contained many hundred bodies. The gold is said to be contained in earthen vessels by the side of the body. The ground where the "hucnas" are is covered with trees, and it was by the falling of a large tree growing out of the top of a mound that deposits were discovered. The roots of the tree took with them the earth and the mason-work of one of the mounds, leaving the gold exposed, which was accidentally seen by a man when passing close to it.

Many persons who have gone down are enthusiastic enough to believe they shall find the source from whence all this wealth was obtained—they may do so, but it does not follow they will get much gold from it. The Indians only used the article for ornaments, and it is more than likely to say that they were two or three hundred years in getting together the quarter of a million dollars' worth that may have been buried with their chiefs and great men in this Chiriqui sepulchre. Gold has never been found in New Granada in sufficient quantities to pay a California digger; and it is only from the fact that Indians in Choco and Antioquia can be had for a couple of dimes a day that the people of the Magdalena district are now able to export two or three millions of dollars a year.

**BITTEN BY A RATTLESLAKE.**—On Saturday evening last, a little girl, about five years of age, daughter of John McCarthy, who lives about five miles east of this village, was bitten, on her foot, by a rattlesnake. A physician was not sent for till the next morning, by which time her foot was badly swollen, and her body as spotted as an adder. Her physician informs us however, that she will probably recover. [Burlington Gazette 9th.]

**SURPLUS WHEAT OF THE WEST.**—The surplus wheat crop of the West this year is estimated at 38,000,000 bushels, to which may be added the remaining surplus of last year, 4,000,000 bushels.—Thus the West is expected to furnish the world this year 42,000,000 bushels of wheat above what is required for home consumption. Not a very poor country.

**BALLOONING.**—Mr. Wise says he feels confident that, with a capital of ten thousand dollars, a balloon line could be established to make regular trips from St. Louis to Philadelphia, New York and Boston, that would pay a fine interest on the investment, by carrying letters and passengers.

"Mrs. Smith, did you say, in the hearing of my little girl, that I was a great rusty cat?" "No, my dear Mrs. Jones; I said you were a great aristocrat."

"Be content with what you have," as the rat said to the trap, when he saw that he lost part of his tail in it.

—He who cannot live well to-day will be less qualified to live well to-morrow.