

# THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

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GRAND HAVEN, MICH., JANUARY 11, 1868.

TERMS—\$1 50 PER ANNUM.

**THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS,**  
Published every Wednesday,  
BY J. & J. W. BARNES.

TERMS:—One Dollar Fifty per year.  
\$2 00 when left by the Carrier.

Office on Washington street, over Beckett's  
Market,  
Grand Haven, Michigan.

ADVANCED RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square one week	\$ 75
One square two weeks	1 25
One square three weeks	1 75
One square one month	2 25
One square two months	4 00
One square three months	7 00
One square six months	10 00
One square twelve months	15 00

Business Cards, one line each, \$2 per year.  
Advertising by the column at rates of special  
agreement.  
One square is one inch of column or less.  
Advertisements without special directions as  
to time will be inserted and charged for until  
ordered out.  
Legal advertising at legal rates. When a  
postponement is added to an advertisement, the  
whole is charged as for the first insertion.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**Reuben Vanderhoef,** Sheriff of  
Ottawa County, Grand Haven, Mich.

**Hermanus Doesburg,** Clerk and  
Register of Deeds, Ottawa County, Grand  
Haven, Mich.

**George Fleming,** Treasurer, Ottawa  
County, Grand Haven, Mich.

**George Parks,** Judge of Probate,  
Ottawa County, Grand Haven, Mich.

**Robert W. Duncan,** Prosecuting  
Attorney, Ottawa Co., Grand Haven, Mich.

**Wright LeRoy,** Circuit Court Com-  
missioner, Ottawa County, Grand Haven,  
Mich.

**Charles E. Cole,** Surveyor, Ottawa  
County, Berlin, Mich.

**S. Munroe,** Physician and Surgeon.  
Office on Washington street, Grand Haven,  
Mich.

**Dwight Cutler,** Dealer in General  
Merchandise, Pork, Flour, Salt, Grain,  
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, &c. Water street,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

**William Wallace,** Grocer and Pro-  
vision Merchant, Washington Street, Grand  
Haven, Mich.

**Miner Hedges,** Proprietor of the Vic-  
tor Mills, Tallmadge, dealer in Merchandise,  
Groceries and Provisions, Pork, Grain and  
Mill Feed, Shingles, &c., &c. Lamont, Otta-  
wa County, Michigan.

**Augustus W. Taylor,** Judge of  
Probate, Ottawa County. Post-Office address  
Ottawa Center. Court days, First and Third  
Mondays of each Month. Office at the Court  
House, Grand Haven.

**George E. Hubbard,** Dealer in  
Stoves, Hardware, Guns, Iron, Nails, Spike,  
Glass, Circular and Cross-cut Saws, Butcher's  
Files; and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper, and  
Sheet-Iron Ware. Job work done in short  
notice. Corner of Washington and First sts.,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

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

**J. T. Davis,** Merchant Tailor, Dealer  
in Gents Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Cas-  
simeres, Vestings, &c. Shop, Washington St.,  
2d door below the Drug Store.

**Ferry & Son,** Manufacturers and  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shin-  
gles, Lath, Pickets, Timber &c. Business Of-  
fices, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich., and  
236, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

**J. F. Chubb,** Manufacturer of and  
Dealer in Plows, Cultivators, Threshing Ma-  
chines, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Presses and all  
kinds of Farming Tools and Machines. Agri-  
cultural Warehouse, Canal Street, Grand  
Rapids, Mich.

## DWELLING HOUSE TO LET.

A Good Dwelling House, conveniently locat-  
ed, and now unoccupied, will be let on reason-  
able terms, on immediate application to  
J. & J. W. BARNES,  
News Office.

**Stock Company, Incorporated in 1852.**

**Irving Fire Insurance Compa-  
ny, New York.**

CASH CAPITAL, \$200,000!  
With a large Surplus!

INSURES Buildings, Merchandise and other  
Property, against Loss or Damage by Fire,  
at rates as low as other First Class Stock Com-  
panies.

Particular attention given to the Insur-  
ance of Farm Property, Isolated Dwellings and  
their contents, for one, three or five years. Losses  
equitably adjusted and promptly paid at this  
Agency. GEO. D. SANFORD, Agent.  
Grand Haven, Mich.  
[23611]

For the Grand Haven News,  
SONNET.

When all is calm and still around,  
And evening zephyrs gently play—  
When hush'd is every jarring sound,  
I think of friends far, far away.

The thousand gems that deck the sky  
Of course my thoughts from earth to stray;  
But now as they in splendor vie,  
I think of friends far, far away.

The tiny leaves that rustle by,  
Their voices join to chant this lay;  
While swiftly pass the moments by,  
Think of dear friends far, far away.

HATTIE C. M.

## THE HEROINE OF TYNDON.

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

Females often possess presence of mind and the power of self control, under circumstances of imminent peril, which seems almost foreign to their nature, and beyond the endurance of a delicate organization. Here is a striking instance of self command, by a lady whose fears must have been powerfully excited, and whose life of affluence had probably never before given her nerves any severer test than is incident to the vexations of domestic cares. We copy the adventure, promising, by the way of explanation, that the lady was a daughter of a rector residing in a quiet English country village, and was on the eve of marriage.

The wedding day was to be on the morrow of that on which our adventure happened. Grand preparations were made for the wedding; and the rector's fine old plate, and the costly gifts of the bride, were discussed with pride and pleasure at the Hare and Hounds, in the presence of some strangers who had come down to a prize fight which had taken place in the neighborhood.

That night, Adelaide, who had occupied a separate room from her sister, sat up late, long after all the household had retired to rest. She had a long interview with her father, and had been reading a chapter to which he had directed her attention, and since had packed up her jewels, &c. She was, consequently, still dressed when the church clock tolled midnight. As it ceased she thought she heard a low noise like that of a file; she listened but could distinguish nothing clearly. It might have been made by some of the servants still about, or, perhaps it was only the creaking of the old trees. She heard nothing but the sighing of the winter winds for many minutes afterwards. House breakers were mere myths in primitive Tyndon, and the bride elect, without a single thought of fear, resumed her occupation. She was gazing on a glittering set of diamonds, destined to be worn at the wedding, when her bed room door softly opened. She turned, looked up, and beheld a man with a black mask, holding a pistol in his hand, standing before her.

She did not scream, for her first thought was of her father, who slept in the next room, and to whom any sudden alarm might be death, for he was old, feeble, and suffering from heart complaint. She confronted the robber boldly, and addressed him in a whisper.

"You are come," said she, "to rob us. Spare your soul the awful guilt of murder. My father sleeps next to my room, and to be started from his sleep would kill him. Make no noise, I beg of you." The fellow was astonished and cowed. "We won't make no noise," he replied suddenly, "if you give us everything quietly."

Adelaide drew back and let him take her jewels—not without a pang, for they were precious love gifts, observing at the time that there were two other masked ruffians at the door. As he took the jewel case and watch from the table, and demanded her purse, she asked him if he intended to go into her father's room.—She received a surly affirmative; he wasn't a going to run all risk and leave the tin behind. She proposed instantly that she would go herself, saying:

"I will bring you whatever you wish, and you may guard me thither, and kill me if I play false to you."

The fellow consulted his comrades, and after a short parley they agreed to the proposal; and with a pistol pointed at her head, the dauntless girl crossed the passage and entered the old rector's room. Very gently she stole across the chamber and removing his purse, watch, keys, and desk, she gave them up to the robbers who stood at the door. The old man slept calmly and peacefully, thus guarded by his child, who softly shut the door, and demanded if the robbers were yet satisfied.

The leader replied that they should be when they got the show of plate spread out below, and that they couldn't let her out of sight, and that she must go with them. In compliance with this mandate she followed them down stairs to the dining room; where a splendid wedding breakfast had been laid to save trouble and hurry on the morrow. To her surprise, the fellows—eight in number, when assembled—seated themselves and prepared to make a good meal. They ordered her to get them out wine, and to cut her own wedding cake for them; and then, seated at the head of the table, she was compelled to preside at this extraordinary revel.

They ate, drank, laughed and joked; and Adelaide, quick of ear and eye, had time to study, in her quiet way, the figures and voice of the whole set.

When the repast was ended, and the plate transferred to a sack, they prepared to depart, whispering together and glancing at the young lady. For the first time Adelaide's courage gave way, and she trembled; but it was not a consultation against her, as it proved. The leader, approaching her, told her that they did not wish to harm her—that she was a jolly wench, regular game, and that they did not wish to hurt her, but she must swear not to give the alarm till nine or ten the next day, when they should all be safe. To this, of course, she was obliged to assent, and they all insisted on shaking hands with her. She noticed, during this parting ceremony, that one of the ruffians had only three fingers on the left hand.

Alone, and in the despoiled room, Adelaide, faint and exhausted, waited the first gleam of daylight, then, as the robbers did not return, she stole up to her room, undressed, and fell into a disturbed slumber. The consternation of the family the next morning may be imagined; and Adelaide's story was still more astounding than the fact of the robbery itself. Police were sent for from London, and they, guided by Adelaide's lucid description of her midnight guests, actually succeeded in capturing every one of the gang, whom the young lady had no difficulty in identifying and swearing to—the "three fingered Jack" being the guiding clue to the discovery. The stolen property was nearly all discovered, and the old rector always declared—and with truth—that he owed his life to the self-possession and judgment of his daughter.

The only ill effect of the great trial to her nerves, was a disposition on the part of the young heroine to listen for midnight sounds, and start uneasily from troubled dreams; but time and change of residence effected her cure.

**OUR STATE FINANCES.**—We present to our readers the usual annual report of the State Treasurer. The Treasurer confines himself, as usual almost entirely to giving us the balance from his books, which, to us, has always been unsatisfactory. He tells us, it is true, that he has issued, under the laws now in existence, bonds to the amount of \$501,000, and that additional expenses of the State during the past year, which is chargeable to the war, is \$943,603 76. He gives us also the fact that the State debt is as follows:

Funded debt	\$3,541,149 80
Interest debt	1,314,942 49

Making a total.....\$4,856,092 29

It will be thus seen that our State debt is constantly on the increase; that it requires nearly \$300,000 a year to be drawn from the pockets of the people to pay the interest on it; and the worst feature of all is that there is no hope for any reduction in the future.

We shall have occasion to recur to the subject of our State finances, and the future financial prospects of the State, as soon as we receive to annual report of our State officers.—*Det. Free Press.*

It is a base fraud of the abolitionists to say that they are for the Union. They are not for the old and blessed Union, or any Union the nation has ever heard of seen. They profess to be for some newfangled thing, that they choose to call "the Union as it ought to be." They repudiate the Union given by our fathers, and would substitute a device of their own. The word Union should burn their tongues.

A SOLDIER came home from the war with both his legs shot off, and \$700 bounty in his pocket. His wife, who had taken a great dislike to the fellow, on account of his crippled condition, stole his money and ran away with it. The ladies must begin to learn that glory is sufficient compensation for legs.

## A ROMANCE OF WOMANLY DEVOTION.

—In one of the hospitals at Annapolis, Maryland, a young Lieut. Col., of a New York regiment, who was wounded in the abdomen in one of the recent battles before Richmond, was brought to the institution not so much for treatment as for rest. Wounds like his are fatal. Pyæmia is the result, and no skill can prevent its sure and steady progress, until it ends in the death of the patient.

Acting on this knowledge, the sad tidings of his impending death were sent to his family, and through them to the young lady to whom he was engaged in marriage. She lost no time in hastening to the city, and, reporting at the hospital, immediately became his nurse. No prosy pen can well describe the fidelity with which she performs her task. No duty is too disagreeable, no sacrifice too great. Knowing that he has got to die, she insisted on being married to him, and the ceremony was performed on Wednesday night by the Chaplain.

It was a sad sight, witnessed in silence by the numerous officers in the same ward, and brought tears to the eyes of many. I saw her and her rapidly sinking patient yesterday. Dr. Radcliffe, one of the assistant surgeons in charge, passed through the ward, and more as a matter of form, than from necessity, asked her the condition of her patient. She shook her head sadly, yet resignedly and murmured, "No change, no change!" in a dreary tone, as if each word was a dagger to her heart. Her husband was but semi-conscious, and was fast sinking. He may be dead by this time.

**FIRE IN BEDROOMS.**—"Most people," says Dr. Lewis, "even many intelligent reformers, have the idea that to sleep in a cold room is good—essential to health. It is an error. It is better to have an open fire in your bedroom. The atmosphere is not only by this means constantly changed, but with the fire you will keep the window open, which will add greatly to the needed ventilation. But more than this. With the fire you will have fewer bedclothes over you, which is a gain, as a large number of blankets not only interfere somewhat with the circulation and respiration, but prevents the escape of the gases which the skin is constantly emitting. Even furnace or stove heat with open windows is better than a close, cold room. Interchange with the external atmosphere depends upon the difference between the temperature of the air within, and the temperature of the air without. But let us have the open fire. Let us go without silks, broadcloths, carpets, and finery of all kinds, if necessary, that we may have this beautiful purifier and diffuser of joy in all our houses. In my own house I have ten open grates, and find, with coal at eleven dollars, the expense is frightful, and if it were in any other department of housekeeping, I should feel I could not afford it; but in this I do not flinch, so important do I deem the open fire."

**A NEW STYLE OF MARRIAGE.**—Pennsylvania, which has always been especially fruitful in religious sects, has a new one now—the Menonites. What peculiarities of their belief or unbelief may be, we know not, but they have a novel way of courting and getting married: The preachers do all the courting, the masculine candidates for matrimonial pleasures and expenses not being allowed to visit the objects of their hearts' adoration.—When a Menonite brother wishes to take a Menonite sister to wife, he tells his minister, and the minister breaks it gently to the sister. If, like Barkis, the sister is "willin," the thing is settled, and the happy day appointed. The marriages are performed in church, and, before the ceremony is performed, a long sermon on matrimonial duties and spiritual relations is preached. The essential questions that the candidates have to answer are, whether each believed the other to be the person designed by Christ to be his or her companion, and whether he or she be free from all other women or men. If they pass that ordeal satisfactorily, the assumption is reached. The marriage isn't so bad, but we don't like that kind of courtship.—*Springfield Republican.*

SOME one has taken the trouble to calculate what it costs to support all the dogs in the world, and has concluded that the expense amounts to about thirty million dollars annually.

WHY is a blacksmith like a safe steed? Because one is a horse-shoer and the other a sure horse.

## Ice Houses.

It was formerly thought necessary to construct ice-houses either wholly or partially beneath the surface of the ground, but experience has taught that ice keeps fully as well, if not better, in houses properly constructed above ground than in those made with cellars or vaults. Experience has proved that in order to preserve their contents well, ice-houses must be ventilated, and that the ice must be stored as compactly as possible.

We do not propose to give a plan with all the specifications for the construction of an ice-house, but to state the essentials in a good house, and then each person desirous of constructing one can incorporate them into whatever plan his situation and means enable him to follow.

An ice-house for supplying an ordinary family need not be large or expensive.—When well made and well filled, a house eight by ten feet and six feet high has furnished an ample supply for a large family. A house twelve feet in the clear in all directions will hold enough ice for the household and dairy purposes of any ordinary family. It is well to place an ice-house on the north side of a hill or under trees, where it will be screened from the direct rays of the sun, but such a situation is not essential, as ice may be kept in houses exposed to the direct rays of the hottest summer sun. It is essential that the house have double walls, with some non-conductor of heat between, a double roof packed in the same way, be well ventilated at the top, and have good drainage. The space between the inner and outer wall should be from fifteen to twenty-five inches, and may be packed with saw-dust, spent tan-bark, or chaff. Saw-dust is said by those who have had long experience to be the best substance for packing. The inner wall may be of rough boards or slabs, anything in fact which will make a tight wall. The outer wall should be neatly weather boarded, and painted white, as white absorbs least heat. The door should be on the north side, and should be made to fit closely so as to allow no currents of air to find entrance. The space between the inner and outer roof should be from 10 to 15 inches, and should be packed with saw-dust or tan-bark. The inner roof may be made of rough boards nailed closely together. The outer roof should be well shingled, as a small leak will rapidly destroy ice. It is well to have the roof quite steep. When the house is filled, saw-dust or straw is spread thickly over the top of the ice and between this and the roof should be an open space for ventilation, and a wooden chimney eight or ten inches square should pierce the roof. The eaves of the roof should extend a foot or two over the sides to give greater protection against sun and storms. The door may be made of slabs or rough boards laid with cracks of an inch or two between each, and raised eight or ten inches above the ground to secure drainage. The drainage should under no circumstances be neglected, as any water standing on the floor of the house will rapidly waste the ice. No cracks should be left around the bottom or sides through which currents of air can find entrance, as such currents waste the ice as rapidly as a stream of water. It is well to bank up the earth around the outside for about two feet as a protection against such currents.—*Western Rural.*

**MAXIMS FOR HUSBANDS.**—Resolve in the morning to be patient and cheerful during the day. Laugh heartily at finding all the buttons off your shirt—as usual. Say, merrily, "Boys will be boys," when you discover that your children have emptied the contents of the molasses jug into your boots. On gashing your chin with the razor, remember that beauty is but skin deep; and in order to divert your thoughts from the pain, recite a speech from Hamlet, or indulge in one of the harmonies of your native land.—If breakfast is not ready for you, chuckle and grin pleasantly at the monials, remembering that a merry heart is a continual feast; and go to your business with a pleasant smile.

A DENTIST wishes the press to correct the statement, made on Horace Walpole's authority, that alum is a preservative of the teeth. He says it is on the contrary one of the most destructive agents with which the teeth can come in contact.

A FARMER complains that when his cattle are taken sick, and get lots of medicine, they become like the Irishman, who, after a fit of sickness declared, that "he was sick for a month after he got well."