

THE TRUE NORTHERNER

Published Every Wednesday.

PAW PAW, MICH., MARCH 21, 1900.

Republican State Convention.

To the republican electors of the state of Michigan:

The state convention of the republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Light Guard Armory, Detroit, Michigan, on Thursday, May 31, 1900, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating fourteen electors of president and vice-president of the United States, and electing four delegates at large and four alternate delegates at large to the republican nominating convention to be held at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, June 10th, 1900. Each congressional district will elect two delegates and two alternates to the republican national convention to be confirmed by the state convention. Also to select a chairman of the state central committee and two members thereof from each congressional district, and the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before it.

Van Buren county is entitled to 14 delegates.

Republican District Convention.

A republican convention for the fourth congressional district of Michigan is hereby called to meet at South Haven, Van Buren county, Thursday, April 25, 1900, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of choosing two delegates and two alternates to the republican national convention, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the convention.

Geo. E. Bardeen, Allegan county, M. O. Rowland, Van Buren county, J. O. Becraft, Cass county, M. S. Keeler, Barry county, M. Sabin, St. Joseph county, J. T. Owens, Berrien county, Republican Congressional Committee.

Republican County Convention.

There will be a convention of the republicans of Van Buren county at the village of Hartford on Wednesday, the 11th of April, 1900, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing delegates to a state convention and to a congressional convention for the fourth congressional district, hereafter to be called, and for the selection of a county committee and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such a convention.

The different townships are entitled to representation as follows:

Almena	5	Hamilton	5
Antwerp	13	Hartford	13
Arlington	8	Keeler	6
Bangor	13	Lawrence	10
Bloomington	11	Pine Grove	10
Columbia	8	Paw Paw	14
Covert	7	Porter	6
Decatur	11	South Haven	19
Geneva	8	Waverly	6

Dated, this 14th day of March, A. D. 1900.

JASON WOODMAN, Chairman.
DAVID ANDERSON, Sec'y.

Republican Caucuses.

PAW PAW.

A caucus of the republican electors of the township of Paw Paw will be held at the court house in the village of Paw Paw, Monday, March 25, 1900, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for township officers and for the election of 14 delegates to the republican county convention to be held at Hartford, April 11, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the caucus.

Jason Woodman, M. O. Rowland, W. J. Thomas, Republican Township Com.

LAWRENCE.

Republican caucus at Lawrence opera house, Monday, March 26, at 2 p. m., to nominate township ticket, and elect delegates to county convention.

PORTER.

Republican caucus at town hall, Thursday, March 22, at 2 p. m.

ANTWERP.

Republican caucus at town hall, Wednesday, March 21, at 2 p. m.

SOUTH HAVEN.

Republican caucus at town hall, Saturday, March 24, at 2:30 p. m.

ALMENA.

A caucus of the republican electors of the township of Almena will be held at the town hall in Almena, on Saturday, March 24, 1900, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the several township offices, and also to elect five delegates to the county convention to be held at Hartford, April 11, 1900.

COLUMBIA.

Republican caucus at Grand Junction, Thursday, March 22, at 2 o'clock p. m.

BANGOR.

Republican caucus at town hall, Saturday, March 24, at 2 o'clock p. m.

ARLINGTON.

Republican caucus Wednesday, March 21, at 2 p. m.

WAVERTY.

A caucus of the republicans of Waverly township will be held at the town hall, Glendale, Monday, March 26, at 2:30 p. m., for the nomination of candidates for township officers, for the election of six delegates to the county convention to be held at Hartford, April 11, and for the transaction of other business that may properly come before the caucus.

Repeal Some of the War Taxes.

From the Chicago Tribune:

There is in the treasury a surplus of \$140,000,000. This is exclusive of the \$150,000,000 it is proposed to set aside as a redemption fund. That surplus represents partly the receipts from the sale of bonds in 1898, and partly the excess of revenues over expenditures under the present taxing laws. That excess has been \$40,000,000 during the last eight and one-third months. There would be no such excess but for the war taxes of 1898. The war and its expenses being over, those taxes are producing a sur-

plus which is the found parent of a hundred schemes of plunder. It is a hot-bed of corruption.

A part of the surplus—not exceeding \$88,000,000—will be disposed of by its payment as a bonus to the holders of the greater portion of the government's bonded indebtedness to induce them to take 2 per cent thirty-year bonds, which are commanding a premium. This mode of reducing the surplus may not turn out to be so popular in the country at large as its framers imagine it will. There are already sinister intimations that this refunding measure, which seems to have great attractions for a few of the banks, may be made a party question. The payment of bonuses to bondholders may not favorably strike the fancy of the people.

The taxes being so high as to produce a revenue in excess of expenditures, the treasury surplus expands while the amount of money in circulation contracts. This withdrawal of money from circulation alarms the treasury officials, who can devise no better way of getting it back into circulation than depositing it in some of the banks. The moment that is done there is a cry of "favoritism." Whether it is just or unjust it is not necessary to say. But it is certainly an anomalous condition of affairs when the revenues are so great that the government feels obliged to hand over millions of dollars, without charging interest, to certain banks, to be loaned out by them for interest to some of the same people from whom the money was originally taken in the form of unnecessary taxes.

Thus the money needlessly paid by the people under a taxing law which was enacted to meet a temporary emergency, now long past, is put at the disposal of certain other people for them to make all they can out of it. They do so by loaning the money, not so much to commercial or industrial interests as to speculative enterprises, mostly in Wall street.

So long as the surplus holds out, whether the money be in treasury vaults or bank vaults, sturdy beggars will beset congress and sometimes will capture it. They will demand canal subsidies, shipping subsidies, Pacific cable, and pneumatic tube subsidies. Not content with the gift of a lump sum, no matter how large, they will insist on being quartered on the treasury for years to come. They demand subsidies running for twenty years and rental contracts running indefinitely. If they succeed, the government will be saddled with obligations which will have to be met in lean years as well as in fat years. Whenever another panic comes and the revenues shrink, these continuing contracts in which it is sought to inmesh the government, will plague it sorely.

A surplus engenders governmental extravagance in every direction. Every department doubles its demands on the treasury. River and harbor appropriations increase. Unnecessary public buildings are erected. There is greater liberality as regards pensions. Men begin to talk of a \$64,000,000 appropriation for new ships. All the men in office at Washington assert that the government must be run on a "broad, generous scale." Correspondents will soon begin sending dispatches about "cheese parings," and telling the people that "false economy" is being practiced and that a billion and a half congress is not spending enough of the people's money.

It was promised when the war taxes were imposed that all of them should be temporary. Yet all are being collected now. Some of them, especially those which are the most onerous and vexatious, should be repealed now. Whenever a man puts a stamp on a telegram he is irritated for that stamp reminds him that the war which occasioned it ended over a year and a half ago. The stamp taxes on bank checks, telegrams, bills of lading of railroads and express companies, insurance policies, leases, etc., are annoying and unnecessary and should be repealed. They remain in force solely to create a surplus to be devoured by subsidy sharks. The framers of the "war revenue" law cannot have imagined that a demand would be made two years later that \$9,000,000 of its proceeds should go annually to subsidize the shipping marine, and \$2,522,000 go annually to a pneumatic tube concern—which is a job on its face.

The time has come to relieve the people of a part of the burden of taxation they are carrying. The administration which extends that relief will be popular. The one which fails to do so will hear from the people sooner or later. The present fiscal system of the government violates all the recognized principles of political economy and business common sense. Nowhere else does a government impose taxes in excess of its needs and create a demoralizing surplus. The science of taxation is fairly well understood in England. No administration, liberal or conservative, would stay in power a week were it to introduce or to maintain, in force, a system of taxation which collected from the taxpayers more money than was needed, and then deposited that money in banks to be loaned out to the persons who had just paid it to the government.

An army of lobbyists is devising ways and means to eat up the surplus. The administration, instead of occasionally giving aid and comfort to that army, should do what it can to keep down the surplus by urging the repeal of unnecessary taxes. Then it will deserve and get public gratitude. A needless tax is an enemy of the public welfare.

As an index to business conditions in the state, a real estate bulletin just issued by Labor Commissioner Cox is valuable. The statistics in it were procured from representative real estate agencies all over the state. The bulletin says:

Of 102 agencies interviewed, 95 say that real estate business is more active than in 1898, while four say it is not, three not answering. As to value compared with 1898, only three say they are lower, while 72, or over 70 per cent, say they are higher, 24 say they are about the same, three not answering. The increase in value averages 18 per cent. Over 76 per cent of these agencies reported an increase in sales, averaging 40 per cent over the previous year, only two reporting a decrease. About 16 per cent reported sales about the same. Confidence in business and lower rates of interest for money are the principal causes given for the activity and increase in this business, while about 15 per cent attribute the increase to better prospects for agricultural industries. Local causes, such as the sugar beet industry and mining, are given by 22 as the cause for the encouraging condition of real estate. Two lonely agents report a decrease in sales and say it is caused by the scarcity of money. The sales are the highest in agricultural lands, there being 54 per cent as compared with 38 per cent for city or village property. A few, according to location, lead in timber and mineral lands.

State politics in the republican party are warming up nicely, especially in the race for governor, and, while many leading politicians and newspapers have taken up the cudgel for one candidate or another, it is yet "anybody's fight," in spite of extravagant claims that may be sent out by any of the versatile campaign managers. It is yet very early, and conditions may shift in such a way that almost any of the candidates might win. At present, it looks as though Stearns, Ferry and Bliss were leading the race, and about neck to neck in the contest, first one and then another pushing a nose barely into the lead. Campbell is now squarely started, upon a pronounced Pingree platform and with the backing of the governor. O'Donnell and Osborn don't seem to be doing much—merely doing the Micawber act. In the next few weeks, probably before the first state convention in May, there will be a centralization of sentiment or strength around one or two of the candidates. And may the best man win!

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon may be a good preacher and certainly is a good story-writer, but does not rise to the level of mediocrity as a newspaper editor; all of which goes to prove the truth of the old saying that not every good man can keep hotel. The Topeka Capital under Mr. Sheldon's management was in no sense a newspaper. Nothing new was in it. As a religious publication, it was not to be compared with any of the prominent religious journals of the country. Perhaps the Rev. Charles M. now understands that the daily newspaper is not intended to be an annex to the pulpit and that its proper province is the dissemination of news and information—not the preaching of doctrine or dogma.

The early holding of congressional conventions, which has long been the custom in some states, seems to have struck Michigan. The fifth district convention will be held May 1, two days before the state convention in Detroit and six months before election. The Northerner fails to see any benefit to the party coming from so early nominations. It seems to us the wiser plan to wait until after the adjournment of congress, when a congressman's record is made and the question of the advisability of his re-nomination can be intelligently determined.

Nothing in the financial world has attracted greater attention recently than the distribution of \$20,000,000 dividend by the Standard Oil company last week. This is the most remarkable dividend payment on record, being nearly four times as large as any quarterly payment on the public debt ever made by the national government. In view of the phenomenal dividend, the people do not see the necessity for the high price of kerosene oil.

List of Jurors.

Following is a list of jurors summoned to be in attendance at the circuit court, Tuesday, April 17, 1900:

Isam P. Ampey	Bloomington
Arthur Butcher	Lawrence
Charles A. Butterfield	South Haven
John Banker	Bloomington
John DeHaven	Arlington
Charles Dodge	Waverly
John C. Edwards	Geneva
Charles Geiser	Antwerp
John Hewitt	Hartford
O. P. Hudson	Pine Grove
Fred Klett	Keeler
William Kraiger	Columbia
Nelson La Duke	Arlington
Oliver Lyle	Decatur
Samuel W. Lobdell	Hartford
E. C. Morlan	Hamilton
Henry Niles	Columbia
James Nash	Porter
F. E. Packard	Covert
C. D. Richmond	Bangor
C. J. Rice	Lawrence
George P. Scott	Keeler
William Snow	Paw Paw
William Taylor	Hamilton

The trial of General Arthur F. Marsh is in progress in the circuit court at Lansing. A jury was secured yesterday afternoon, 22 jurors out of a panel of 29 being called.

A letter has been received by a Grand Rapids friend from Gen. Will L. White, who is at Cape Town, South Africa. He went there as a mulctee on a boat taking 1,000 mules for the British army. He says he is innocent of the charges against him.

Feel the Bees and the People.
"People buy comb honey," said a man from the country, "believing that the fact that it is sealed by the honest little bee precludes the possibility of fraud. The fact is that the bees of many professional 'honey' raisers do nothing the livelong summer but pack glucose into their hives from an open barrel that is left standing close by. The bee will not search fragrant flowers the livelong day for a trifling amount of pure honey when he can get glucose. The honey men see that there is plenty of glucose handy, and instead of one pound of pure honey they add the bees in putting ten pounds of glucose on the market.

"Human ingenuity has not devised a way for making and sealing the honey-comb, or the bee would be dispensed with altogether. In handling the glucose the bees give it a honeyish flavor, and if you complain to the bee man that it is not as sweet and sticky as it should be he will tell you that it is the early crop and that the heavy rains make it thin.

"I know a man who keeps 50 hives of bees on the roof of his store in the city, and by hustling up plenty of glucose he gets enough 'honey' out of the buzzing slaves to do a wholesale business in honey. Why, his bees never saw a flower and would shy at a honeysuckle if they happened to come near one. He will not even let the poor things have a recess to get a drink of water, but keeps a pan of fresh water near the hives for them to drink."—New York Mail and Express.

An Immortal Oration.
The funeral oration of Pericles is pretty nearly what was actually spoken, or else it is the substance of the speech written out in the historian's own words, says James Ford Rhodes in The Atlantic. Its intensity of feeling and the fitting of it so well into the situation indicate it to be a living contemporaneous document, and at the same time it has that universal application which we note in so many speeches of Shakespeare.

A few years after our civil war a lawyer in a city of the middle west who had been selected to deliver the Memorial day oration came to a friend of his in despair because he could write nothing but the commonplaces about those who had died for the Union and for the freedom of a race which had been uttered many times before, and he asked for advice.

"Take the funeral oration of Pericles for a model," was the reply. "Use his words where they will fit and dress up the rest to suit our day."

The orator was surprised to find how much of the oration could be used bodily and how much, with adaptation, was germane to his subject.

Averted the Storm.

A certain congressman went home at a very early hour in the morning. He had made a night of it with some friends. He knew that his conduct would be considered reprehensible by his better half, and so, as he ascended the steps of his modest home, he racked his brain for some plan to avert the lady's wrath. As he entered the hall he saw an umbrella. Instantly it occurred to him that the umbrella might be his salvation.

He carried the umbrella up stairs. Seating himself on a chair in the corner of the bedroom, he raised the rain guard over his head, and then he coughed loudly. His wife awoke and saw in the dim gaslight her liege lord sitting solemnly under the raised umbrella.

"What are you doing?" she asked in natural surprise.

"It is 3 o'clock, my dear," said he, "and I am waiting for the storm."

The congressman's ready wit saved him from a candle lecture. He is working now, however, to find an equally effective act for the next time he stays out late.—Washington Post.

Force of Habit.

In 1827, just after Dan Dougherty, the Irish pugilist, fought his famous fight with Jim Belcher, the English fighter, on the curragh of Kildare, near Dublin, he became involved in a controversy with an unknown. The latter was not a pugilist, and not wishing to take any advantage of his opponent, Dougherty consented to fight him with pistols. The two met by appointment, but their seconds, unknown to them, extracted the balls from the pistols and substituted blank cartridges. By the terms of the agreement between the principals Dougherty's opponent was to have the first shot. The natural instinct prevailed even on the dueling ground, and as the fighter's opponent raised his arm to fire Dougherty elevated his right arm, as if to ward off a blow, evidently intending to stop the bullet from hitting him in the face. After this who can say that fighters are not dead game men?—Kansas City Independent.

Average Time of a Wink.

"In a twinkling of an eye" is a phrase for brevity, but M. Garten in "The Archives de l'Œil" has found the average time of a wink to be about .40 of a second. The eyelid descends in about .80 of a second, stays down about .13 of a second to .17 of a second and rises again in about .17 of a second. Winking varies much in different persons and rarely occurs when the attention is concentrated, but this omission is followed by a series of winks to make up, either by resting the eye or cleaning it.

Wisdom of the West.

"We find," said the foreman of the western jury, "that if, as the prisoner says, the shootin was accidental, then he ought to hang, fer in these gun affairs a man oughter know his own mind. It oughter be shoot to kill or no shoot. A man who has accidents happen to him with a gun is dangerous to our society an oughter be put out of the way fer the safety of respectable folks."—Philadelphia North American.



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Robert Hardy's Seven Days

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon's Latest Story

WILL APPEAR IN THIS PAPER

IT IS ANOTHER BIG HIT, AS FASCINATING AND DRAMATIC AS "IN HIS STEPS."

Robert Hardy, a wealthy church member, who is a Christian in name only, is rebuked by his wife for his selfish and unchristian attitude toward several employees who have been injured and falls asleep upon a sofa. In his dream he sees everything that is going on in the town about him; his minister discouraged because of the worldliness of people in the church, and particularly because of Hardy's unchristianlike conduct; his son gambling and drinking in a saloon; one of his injured employees whom he had refused to visit awaiting the amputation of both feet; and his lonely wife mourning because of his neglect. He then dreams that he is carried high above the earth into the presence of the Face of Eternity. The Face accuses him of his lack of Christianity and warns him that he has but seven more days upon earth—seven days to help redeem your soul from everlasting shame and death." Mr. Hardy awakens greatly impressed by his terrible dream and believes that it is actually a warning. He tells his wife and children of his dream, admits that he has not lived as he should, and declares that he has but seven more days to live. The clock strikes the hour of midnight and the first of Robert Hardy's seven days begins. In these seven days Mr. Hardy does all he can to better the physical and spiritual condition of those about him and exactly at the stroke of midnight of the seventh day he— But it is unfair to give away the whole plot. The reader is kept in suspense throughout the story and does not know whether the seventh day of Robert Hardy is his last until the end.

WATCH FOR THE BEGINNING

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To any reader of this paper, Dr. Pierce's great Health Guide Book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," a book of 1,000 pages with 700 illustrations, covering every theme that relates to health and disease. It is written on a common sense plan, in common sense language, for common sense people. The "Common Sense Medical Adviser" is bound in paper and in cloth. Each book contains the same number of pages and the same matter and illustrations. The cloth is stronger, handsomer but also heavier, so that it costs more for postage. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth edition, or 21 stamps for the lighter weight, paper-covered book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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BLIND GUIDES.

Blindness is one of the saddest misfortunes that can befall a human being. But there is a time when blindness stamps the blind as a criminal. That time is when the blind man undertakes leadership. Imagine the situation.
Weak and suffering women, blind as to their own needs, put their hands in confidence into the hand of some self styled leader, with the result that both fall into the ditch of failure, and she, poor thing, staggers on a few more paces only to fall into the last ditch, the "house appointed for all living."



Let us drop all figures of speech and face the facts frankly. Here are thousands of people suffering from disease of one form or another. The cry of the sufferer is for some one to lead him out of this desert of disease into the promised land of health. Here is Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has a record of more than a quarter of a million of cases and 98 out of every hundred led to perfect health. An experience of thirty years as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., guarantees him to be familiar with every phase and form of disease.

But consumption! Is that cured too by Dr. Pierce's medicine? Among the hopeless (so-called) cases were those who had the night sweats, the hectic flush, the hacking cough, the racked lungs, and the emaciated, or wasted body, which are accepted symptoms of consumption. Their home physicians said they had consumption. They also said that their days were numbered. Yet these same people treated years ago, have lost the night sweats, lost the lung pains, lost the cough, have regained their normal weight, and are living right along in the hearty enjoyment of a healthy, happy life. They eat well, sleep well, and enjoy life. Perhaps they are not cured. Perhaps their days are numbered. But if the number is three score and ten and they live a life

FULL OF HEALTHY ENJOYMENT, life might as well end by consumption as by any other disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has produced such results in thousands of cases of consumption. Mr. John G. Born, 420 Liberty Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., writes: "Some thirty months ago I said to my wife, 'I don't want to keep anything from you. I must tell you I am in the last stage of consumption.' In December, 1896, I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I could then only speak in whispers. I overhauled thirteen bottles, and can say with truth I am greatly benefited. People are surprised to hear me speak. I can halloo, and my voice has not been as good in eight years. My stomach was never in better condition. Formerly I could not eat without suffering very much immediately after, but now I can eat anything. I am also greatly relieved of that distressing suffocation. "Three months ago I was talking to a man in the shop when another person, who overheard me was greatly surprised that I could speak so loud, as, for three years I could not speak above a whisper. "I had bronchitis for eighteen years and I was treated by three physicians but all failed." writes David Wartenluft, Esq., of Shoemakersville, Berks Co., Pa. "They told me there was no cure for me. I suffered from indigestion, and also from constipation; became very weak. I then used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and was entirely cured. When I commenced taking these medicines I weighed one hundred and thirty pounds, now I weigh one hundred and seventy-two, and enjoy good health for one of my age. I am seventy-five."

"As you know, five years ago the doctors had given me up to die with consumption," writes Mr. E. G. McKinney, of Deepwater, Fayette Co., W. Va. "I took treatment from Doctor R. V. Pierce, and am entirely well now. I have taken steadily, as directed, his 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"