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West Side News, July 13, 1889

Wilbur Wright

Orville Wright

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Buying his Time.

"The man who wishes to see me is the man I wish to see," said a minister, defending his practice of admitting callers, even when they interrupted his studies. Horace Greely, who was interrupted while writing articles for the Tribune, and his irritation expressed itself in the form of hard words hurled at those who encroached upon his valuable time. But he lacked the firmness to pull the latch-string of his sanctum. All sorts of people opened his door—people with new machines, new theories, new charities and new wants, seeking aid from the busy editor.

Once a needy borrower thrust himself before the editor as Mr. Greely was writing "The Tribune" editorial, and asked for a loan of money.

"There, take it," exclaimed the busy editor, putting his pocketbook in the man's hand, "but for heaven's sake, don't interrupt my writing!"

On another day a woman, who said she was a widow, called on Mr. Greely and convinced him, though he did not realize it, that he would purchase freedom from interruption by a donation.

Criminal and Victim.

Sir is a tremendous engine, as unappreciating of individual victims as the car of Judas. If only the wicked suffered from the results of crime, its effects could be more philosophically borne; but the innocent must bear the burden of consequences with the guilty. The New York Tribune thus describes the visit of a lovely girl to her father in prison:

She comes to the Tombs every day, and sits, patient and subdued, on a little bench outside her father's cell. There was a time when visitors were permitted to enter the cells, but now a stricter rule is enforced.

The only concession that is made to their love and devotion is that of twice a day, the prisoner may look out the window, and pass a few minutes in the second floor.

Through this the prisoner tries to poke his head, as the girl's father did while she read to him; or chatted with forced lightness about what might divert his mind.

As for here, it could never be diverted again. He had crushed her spirit. The smile that brightened her face, more beautiful than ever by reason of her holy tenderness, was arrayed sadly off.

The light that touched her loyal brown eyes grew quickly dim, and it only came back again when the sound of his voice or the motion of his body disturbed her reverie.

Oh! if men only knew whom they kill when they strike the deadly blow, if they only saw their errant hands stealing, not the scented objects of their greed, but the light of their loved ones' eyes; if they could only realize it must be their actual vision there surely would be less of crime and misery in the world.—Youth's Companion.

A Lawyer Fined.

In his "Reminiscences of Early Indiana Trials and Sketches," Hon. W. O. Smith relates the following story of James T. Brown, a young lawyer of Greenburg, Indiana:

James T. Brown was of the youngest class of lawyers when I first knew him. By nature he was a man of fine powers, and yet a great wag. I could fill an article with interesting incidents in which he was a party. Let me suffice to show the character of his mind. On one occasion he was employed to defend a case before the Circuit Court. The judge was not very learned in technicalities, knew not little Latin and much less Greek. The jury was taken from the country, ordinary farmers.

The plaintiff's counsel then opened his case and spoke two hours in the highest possible style, souring up, repeating Latin and translating Greek, using all the technical terms he could bring to the end of his tongue. The judge sat with his mouth open.

The judge looked down at amazement, and the lawyers laughed aloud. Brown closed; the case was submitted to the jury without one word of reply. Verdict in the box against Brown. Motion for a new trial. In the morning Brown rose and bowed to the Court, "May it please your honors, I humbly rise this morning to move for a new trial; not on my own account; I richly deserve the verdict; but on behalf of my client, who is an innocent party in this matter. On yesterday I gave wings to my imagination and rose above the stars in a blaze of glory. I saw at the time that it was all Greek and turkeys to the man who wrote the trial, and the jury. This morning I feel humble, and promise the Court, if they grant me a new trial, I will bring myself down to the comprehension of the Court and jury." The Judge—"Motion overruled, and a fine of five dollars against Mr. Brown, for contempt of Court."

"For what?"

"For insinuating that this Court don't know Latin and Greek from turkeys."

"I shall not appeal from that decision, your honor has comprehended me this time."

"Sambo, dis am a magnificent day for the race."

"What race, Pompey?"

"Why, de colored race, you stupid oMan."

"Buy a trunk, Pat," said a dealer.

"And what for should I buy a trunk?" rejoined Pat.

"To put your clothes in, was the reply.

"And go naked?" exclaimed Pat; "not a bit is it?"

Subscribe for the News.
Constitutional conventions are being held in the four new states which are about to be admitted into the Union. Of these, three have Republican majorities, and one Democratic. The Dakota conventions declare themselves in favor of prohibition, and will probably place a prohibitory clause in their constitutions. It is to be hoped that they will, as the struggle will be much easier now, than after the liquor power has once established itself in the state.

The attention of the Improvement Association should be given to the condition of our streets and alleys. The side walks of some of our streets are so overgrown by weeds that it is with difficulty one can find his way through them. The walks and common at the corner of Fifth and Hawthorne streets are in a very bad condition. Attention should be given to them immediately. There has also been considerable complaint about the condition of our alleys; some of them are totally blockaded. People leave large wagons in them, so that they are impassible.

In the year 1787, the year of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, Congress passed an ordinance, known as the Ordinance of 1787, prohibiting slavery from the North West Territory, and making provision for the settlement and government of the same. Accordingly a company of old Revolutionary soldiers settled at Marietta, and before long other settlements were made. These were governed as a territory by a governor. But after a time, the people became dissatisfied with their government and sought to be admitted into the Union, and, in 1803, Congress passed an enabling act. A constitution had to be drawn up, so a constitutional convention was called. There were few among them, who were well versed in law.

In this constitution, drawn up by the convention, provision was made for its amendment; that after a certain specified time, if the people so desired, another constitutional convention might be called to make what changes they might deem necessary. And it was provided that upon the declaration of this convention, it should go into effect.

There was no request for change until about the year 1854, when the legislature in harmony with the old constitution, submitted to a vote of the people, as to whether a constitutional convention should be called. They having voted in its favor, the next legislature, in accordance with the provisions of the constitution, ordered an election of delegates. The convention met, and made a new constitution. In this constitution they provided for three methods for its amendment; that upon the adoption, by the legislature, with a two-thirds vote, of amendments, formulated by that body, it should be submitted to the vote of the people; that the legislature might at any time call for a vote, as to whether they desired a change; and that at the end of every twenty years a vote must be called to ascertain the desires of the people in regard to amendments. In accordance with this last provision, the legislature has formulated and will soon submit to the vote of the people, several amendments to the Constitution of Ohio.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Cappel Jr. is progressing splendidly.

Dr. A. E. Singer of Middletown, O., was the guest of Joseph R. Hoffman on July 11th.

The Dayton, Wheeling, and Mansfield base ball clubs, all have the same standing in the list. Alf. Harries presented his clerk with a handsome gold watch for a birthday present.

You will hardly know your politicians if you see them with their new hats on.

Miss Carrie Caldwell and Miss Lida Hoffman will spend a few days of next week visiting at the home of Miss Caldwell of Tipppecanoe, Ohio.

Alf. Harries had a runaway Saturday evening with his new butter wagon. No damage done.

Dr. Davis' new house on North Summit street is rapidly nearing completion.

Mr. Perry Windel will go to Xenia some time next week to teach in a Grammar school.

The Conservative Dunker church on College street is nearly ready for roof.

Mr. Hoover is erecting a new barn on the site of the one lately destroyed by fire.

Buthe with Brown's Tar Soap prevents fever, etc., this hot weather.

Mrs. G. M. Mathews left Thursday for a visit of several weeks, with relatives at Forestville, near Brantford, Ohio.

Mr. Frank Bellman has removed from the Seminary property to the East End, near the Buckeye Iron Brass Works.

Mr. A. L. Reuchlin, of West Second street, is repairing his barn, which was badly damaged by fire a few weeks ago.

Try Windel's prize baking powder, soap, and common sense, stand all the rules, etc., at the prices. Every one can draw a prize.

Mr. Neil Harlan of Baxter street was married to Miss Josephine B. Coffman at Greenville, July 11th.

Mr. Ben. Smith of Chicago, who has been visiting his mother at 32 Hawthorne street will leave for his home the first of next week.

Dr. Lundis has gone to the Cumberland Valley Encampment, near Harrisburg, Penn. to teach normal work.

It is reported that a mad dog has been running about the streets of Miami City, and has bitten several other dogs.

Fred. Dury has sold his interest in the building on the northeast corner of Third and Summit streets to Mr. D. R. Miller.

Mr. N. C. Stratton, of the Cleveland Laundry, is quite sick with typhoid fever, caused by being overcome by heat.

Stanley Kepler, the boy that was accidentally shot in the ankle several weeks ago, is getting better, and is now able be about on crutches.

Another bakery has been opened on the West Side. Alex. Gift has just started a shop on South Mound street.

Dave Kissingh is having a picnic in trying to break one of AH. Harries hunting ponies.

Rochelm Windel Wright was here to attend the funeral of his mother, started for his home in Kansas City, last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Christian Hoffmann and her daughter Lizzie, who lately started for Montana, have safely arrived at the homes of her daughters. They had a delightful trip.

Mr. Gilbert's family horse was taken down to the country last week and ran into a barbed wire fence, and was so badly injured that he had to be killed.

Cement side walks are being laid on West Fifth street near Williams. The condition of our walks are being rapidly improved.

The West Side Improvement Association will hold a meeting next Thursday evening at the Republican Club rooms. All should attend.

Remember it will be to your interest to call at Appletons, 22 East Third street, and get his prices when you want your photo taken.

Miss Florence Wheatly, of West Carrollton, is visiting "Little Joe" Hoffman, of North Summit street.

Mrs. Jennie Gale, has returned from a visit of several weeks, to her daughter in Cleveland.

The society of Christian Endeavor of the Broadway M. E. Church held a social at their new building back of the church on Thursday night. All had a pleasant time.

Mrs. and Mr. G. A. Lambert and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, of Union City, spent last Sunday with Mr. T. G. Warren of West Second street.

Some of the boys that witness the base ball games through the cracks in the fence say they will stop patronizing the club, if it doesn't gain a game pretty soon.

Mr. Wolf, the grocer of South Broadway, is erecting a large store room and dwelling house on the corner of Home Avenue and Broadway. He expects to move into it soon.

Several of our Miami City boys went to the Billy's, last Wednesday, to shoot birds. They had some success, but on falling in with traps, hastily made tracks for home.

Miss Emma Zeller, who has been spending the last week at the home of her uncle, Bishop Wright, will leave for her home at Richardson, Ind., Saturday evening.

The great Wild West Show did not turn up Thursday. The street cars, however, unloaded their cars, and brought quite a number of people to the base
ball park. Of course, they all returned disappointed.

It is modestly hinted that a few of our West Side young men are about to go into training for a walking contest; especially a part of the crowd that attended the meeting at Lewishaw, a few days since. How about that three mile walk, boys?

Messrs. F. M. Nippen and George Martin have opened a new drug store on the corner of Cincinnati and Washington streets in Brown town. Both are experienced druggists, and people will do well in giving them their patronage.

CITY NEWS.

Robert Caton, a four-year-old boy residing on May street, while engaged in a wrestling match with a companion, was thrown to the ground, resulting in a broken leg.

Heck Miller, an inmate of the Asylum, was found wandering about the streets of the city, Thursday morning, and was placed in the station house for safe keeping.

Charles Clipper a carpenter working on the roof of a new house on Walnut street, fell to the ground, and had his right arm and leg broken.

Johnny Andrews, residing on Germantown street, climbed into a tree near his home to obtain some choice fruit. Losing his hold, he fell from the tree and had his arm broken.

A girl by the name of Laura McCain was arrested Tuesday afternoon on the charge of having stolen some gloves and money of Mrs. C. F. Anderson of Eagle street.

A collision between a Bee Line freight and a D. & M. freight occurred Tuesday night at nine o'clock at Second Street crossing, causing considerable damage. Luckily no one was injured.

Lieutenant Otto J. Payne has command of the new military company that was out on a drill Tuesday evening. Thirty-five are in the company, most of whom are already well posted in military tactics.

The laying of the corner-stone of the building, which is being erected by the Davis Sowing Machine Co., will take place Saturday afternoon, July 29th, at four o'clock. Governor Foraker will be present, and deliver an address.

Tuesday afternoon, John and Laena Zellers were arrested on charge of obtaining goods under false pretenses. The warrant was sworn out by Simon Goodman, charging them with having presented a ticket numbered 2954, the admittance number calling for a pair of diamonds as a premium offered by Mr. Goodman to persons buying goods.

GENERAL NEWS.

It is said that malignant diptheria has broken out in 113 homes in Albany, Minn., and the churches and schools have been closed. No deaths so far.

Near Mogadore, Ohio, Wednesday, David S. Wise was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The sun was shining at the time, and the bolt came from a very small cloud.

Representatives of all the labor organizations in Alabama held a meeting at Birmingham Friday to perfect the organization of a Labor Council. Its object will be to control the next Legislature, and to that end straight labor tickets will be put in the field in the State.

The baloon of Prof. Walbroth Allen, who made an ascension at Providence, R. I., Thursday, collapsed when 1,200 feet above the earth and fell rapidly. The Professor was picked up in a semi-unconscious condition, but was not seriously injured.

There is a project on foot to build a postal tube between France and England, at a cost of $5,000,000. The plan is to suspend two tubes, each about three feet in diameter, about forty yards above the water of the English Channel, by means of cables upheld by towers, eight hundred feet apart. Upon miniature railways in each tube, cars will run, capable of carrying 125 pounds in weight.

A submarine bridge is about to be built across the strait which separates Elsinore, in Denmark, and Helsingborg, in Sweden. It will be enclosed in a double tube, having the outer skin of iron and the inner one of steel, the space between the shells being filled with concrete. It will be sufficient submersed to allow ships to pass over it.

Intense excitement was created at Silverton, O. D., July 8th, by the action of a Mormon named Joe Ainsworth, who made a raid upon American flags used in decorating. After tearing down quite a number, Ainsworth was booked up by the police. It was found that he was perfectly sober. When questioned as to his reason for destroying the flags he declared that they were opposed to his principles.

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Great clearance sale of fire-
damaged goods will
commence Saturday July 13th.
$48,000 Worth of Goods to be sold.

Lee Wolf & Bro's

The West Side News.
A planter in Virginia, being dressed for some special occasion, said to Uncle Ben, an old family servant:

"Uncle Ben, how do I look?" he asked, looking splendid, master, splendid. Why, you look as bold as a lion."

"What do you know about a lion? You never saw one."

"Why, yes, I did, master; I've often seen a lion, often."

"Where, Uncle Ben?"

"Why down on master Johnn's plantation, they've got a lion, and you need him, too; I know you has it."

"Why, you old goose, that is not a lion; it is a jackass, and they have called him Lion."

"Well, I don't care about that; I don't care for fat. You look just like him.

Quick Promotion.

A Dutchman whose son had been employed in an insurance company's office was met by an acquaintance who inquired, "Well, Mr. Schmid, how is Hans getting along in his new place?"

"He's splendid," said the Dutchman; "he was very off dem directors already."

"A director! I never heard of such rapid advancement—the young man must be a genius."

"He was; he shoot wrote a splendid hand."

"Oh yes, plenty of people write good hands, but you said Hans was a director."

"So he was (indicantly) 'direct dem circles ten hours everyday already!'"

A Misunderstanding.

The Wallachian peasants are said to resemble those of Ireland, especially in their hospitality to pigs, and in their simplicity. As illustrative of the latter quality, a traveler relates the following anecdote, without vouching for its truth:

Some peasants were one day working in a field near the banks of the Maros. Suddenly they saw a stranger rush frantically through the field, and plunge headlong into the river. They pursued, and dragged him out, dripping; he departed, and they resumed their work. Shortly afterward he again appeared, and for the second time the peasants snatched him from the raging torrent, and returned to their work.

Yet a third time they saw him enter the field; but on this occasion he did not make for the river but climbing into a tree, deliberately proceeded to hang himself from one of the branches. This time the former preserver did not interfere, and he drained the cup of his fate to the last drop.

Presently a crowd of the relatives and friends of the deceased, from whose body he had escaped, arrived headed by the priest, and roundly abused the peasants for permitting the maniac to kill himself.

The peasants naively replied that they had pulled him out of the river twice, and as he was dripping wet, they thought he had hung himself up to dry.

Self-sacrifice.

In the Bodleian Library at Oxford is a most touching record of heroism and self-sacrifice on the part of a child—a record to touch one's heart with its pathos. The tower door of St. Leonard's Church Bridgeworth, England, was left open, and two young boys, wandering in, were tempted to mount to the upper part, and scramble from beam to beam.

All at once a joint gave way. The beam on which they were standing became displaced. The elder had just time to grasp it as he fell, while the younger, slipping over his body, caught hold of his companion's legs. In this fearful position the poor lad hung, crying vainly for help, for no one was near.

At length the boy clinging to the beam became exhausted. He could no longer support the double weight. He called out to the lad below that they were both done for.

"Could you save yourself if I were to lose you?" repeated the little lad.

"I think I could," returned the older.

"Then go by, and God bless you!" cried the little fellow, losing his hold.

Another second and he was dashed to pieces on the stone floor below. His companion clambered to a place of safety.

A Dutchman was relating his marvelous escape from drowning when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat, and he alone was saved.

"And how did you escape their fate?" answered one of his hearers.

"I lit no co in to blame peg," was the Dutchman's placid answer.

List of Fire Alarm Boxes.

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