West Side News, November 30, 1889

Orville Wright

Edwin Sines

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The Priest and the Lawyers.

The boys up on the Northwestern Railroad were telling us about an old Catholic priest who lived until recently at Boone, and was, in his way, decidedly and characteristically original. It seems that on a certain occasion, some or many years ago, we don't remember which, he became a party, or a witness, in some law suits, and, as is the legal custom, was soundly berated and abused by the learned counsel on the other side. He had the same mixture of humor and solemnity to have anything whatever to do with a case at law, of any kind. The result was that a very bitter feeling grew up between the old prelate and the two young lawyers, and time did not appear to soften this feeling at all. But one day the old man fell very ill. He was very old, and his sickness sat so heavily upon him that he feared he would never arise from the bed upon which he had lain down. So when he thought his last hour was at hand, he accosted the two lawyers, and they shook the summons and came into his presence. With great delight he accosted them and begged them to stand one on either side of his bed, and remain there until he passed away. Deeply affected, the two lawyers did as he desired, and when they were standing on each side of him, with solemn faces, one of them, in low, earnest tones, told the old man how glad they were that in his dying hour he would forgive them, and feel no bitterness towards them, for any innocent or even excessive display of professional zeal.

The old priest slowly opened his eyes. "It is not that," he said, and the two young men bent forward eagerly to listen.

"It isn't that," gasped the old priest. "It isn't that. But I feel that I am a dying man. And I want to die like my dear Master." The words came slowly and very painfully, and the young barristers held their breath while they leaned forward to catch the next sentence. The old man turned his eyes upon them:

"Between—two—thieves."

Twocrestfallen young men tip-toed silently towards the door. Two blank looking faces stared at each other out on the sidewalk, and two rising young barristers didn't know whether to laugh or get angry. But the old priest didn't die. There was enough good humor in his old heart to conquer a dozen diseases, and send even death away smiling, and we believe the old man is still alive and living in Fort Madison.

Following up his Prayer.

Elder John Stephens held a pastorate in the Free Baptist Church at Gardiner, forty odd years ago. Nature had dealt generously with him. His big heart was in an iron frame of mammoth proportions, and his voice was like the roar of the ocean sometimes at a loss to tell which was the strongest, his zeal or his lungs. Remarkable alike for sincerity pure and genuine humor, the good man so tempered his teachings as to make them equally acceptable to saint or sinner.

Riding one day, along the road to West Gardiner, he overtook an ox team that was stuck in the mud. The discouraged cattle had refused to pull, and the driver, who had sworn till the air was blue and smelled of brimstone, was preparing to reel off another string of oaths when the parson stopped his horse and said:

"Try prayer, my friend. Try prayer."

"Try it yourself," retorted the vexed teamster."

"I'll do it," said Elder John, and without further ceremony he dropped on his knees in the wagon.

For awhile he prayed around his subject as if afraid to touch it. Gradually, however, his faith strengthened, and in a voice which bade fair to arouse the neighborhood, he besought the Owner of the cattle on a thousand hils to move the hearts and legs of those stubborn oxen. The prayer was unconsciously long, and no sooner had it ended than the impatient driver prepared to start his team.

"Stop," said Elder John, de-scending from his wagon. "As I have done the praying, I feel that I have ought to do the driving."

You hold my horse and give me the good-stick." The man consented to the arrangement, and with a grin waited to see the parson worked.

At that moment another ox-team was seen approaching from another direction.

"Halloo, neighbor!" the practical parson shouted to the newcomer. "Lend me your cattle for a moment."

"Hold on!" cried the owner of the mired cart. "That's no fair. If you can handle this team better by praying than I can by swearing, I want to see you do it; but no doubling up, mind you; no doubling up!"

Elder John's robust figure was drawn to its fullest height and his voice was like the roar of the ocean as he answered:

"My friend, the Master I serve is abundantly able to move this load with a single yoke of oxen—or without any oxen at all, but when in direct answer to prayer, he made me an extra pair of oxen."

No further objection was raised, and with the aid of reinforcements the loaded cart was easily drawn out of the mud.—Lawson Journal.

A Joy that Moses Never Knew.

The devil, they say, can quote Scripture to his purpose. An excuse, in other words, can always be found for a given course of action. Some years ago a Jew commission merchant by the name of Simons had his office with a Quaker firm of Cincinnati, known to the business world as Evans & Co. One day Mr. Evans heard Simons give an order for a dozen sugar-cured hams. After it had been recorded, Mr. Evans accosted the Jew in a humorous way:

"I am surprised, friend Simons, that thou hast forgotten the Mosaic injunction against pork."

"Ah, dot it sh all right, Mr. Evans," was the ready reply. "Moses was not acquainted mit the seductive qualities of sugar-cured hams.—St. Paul Pioneer Press."

Ladies' Miss' and Children's

FURS

IN GREAT VARIETY AT

WILLIAMS, THE FURRIER

10 N. Main St. Tel. No. 495
We are indeed pained to learn that a financial loss has befallem our occasional contemporary the Midget, whereby the entire cash capital of the company has been swept away. There are several theories as to how the disaster occurred. One is that there was a hole about the size of a ten cent piece in the pocket of the publisher, and that it slipped through and went out of sight, it is thought that it got lost and went away. But however this may be, it is certainly a sad affair. The thing that puzzles us most is how it happened that a West Side publisher came to have any cash in his possession, and how it happened that after getting it into his possession, he allowed his eye to wander from it a single instant.

Under a pile of timber and brick at the north east corner was found the form of Mr. John Hawthorne, the united father of W. S. and John Hawthorne, and in an unconscious condition he was carried to a neighbor’s house. A few feet farther the corpse of William Hawthorne, aged seven years was found beneath a heap of brick. He was carried to Mr. Gronegog’s house, two doors north, with his face covered with blood and block from burns and bruises. Upon examination, his neck was found to have been broken, and his death must have occurred as he ran on past to turn in the dentist, having most of one a foot in the pocket of the publish- er, and that it slipped through and went away.

Hawthorne, now lies in our occasional contemporary the Midget. Last Tuesday occurred one of the saddest and most distressing accidents in the history of Miami City. Where once stood the two story brick residence of Mr. J. A. Stearns, now lies a mass of brick and debris of a terrible gas explosion. About twenty minutes after one o’clock Tuesday morning a terrific explosion roared through the neighborhood, and many a person from their sleep, with the shaking of an earthquake and the report of a powder mill explosion. Officer Funk, who at the time was near the Baxter street engine house with a priso­ ner, hearing the report, rushed up Fifth street to Williams street and then south on Williams a few feet, where he found the walk deeply covered with brick and timber. He saw only a hutch dame in the debris of this terrible explosion, and ran on past to turn in the alarm. He quickly returned, where he found a yard full of brick and debris covered with flames. By this time a crowd had collected, imme­ diately set to work to rescue the buried family.

The gas is just as liable to force its way into your cellar as into your neighbor’s, who has natural gas, if he takes the necessary precautions in having his pipes laid.

In this terrible explosion the dead were about the streets about where two out of five persons were crowded with people, many of whom had come from town. Every car brought more and more, and the place of the ruins was visited by thousands of people during the day. Not only Tues­ day but every day since have peo­ ple looked to crowds there, many in the rain, to see the ruins. One of this accident will cause, for a time, a great falling off in the use of natural gas. Many people, after looking upon the site, had their pipes immediately removed, and refused to use the gas further. Hundreds of meters are being tak­ en out by the Natural Gas Com­ pany.

The cause of the explosion has been a topic of discussion at every place where two or three meters have come together. Some attribute the great calamity to a leak in the service pipes in the house, allowing the gas to escape into the building, thus filling every room, and that a flame of artificial gas which was left burning during the night, igniting it, blew the house to atoms.

Some say that the gas had made a leak in the supply pipes in the street, and finding the course of the service pipes, the line of least resistance, followed them into the house and became ignited as stated above.

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Monday night F. Bimm & Son’s grocery was raided by burglars, but little in the way of valuables were stolen. The thieves must have been experts at the business, as they succeeded in breaking open a very strong safe. No money was in the safe at the time, and the thieves did not molest any of the papers. They left no clue by which they might be traced.

This morning about four o’clock fire destroyed the barn and other out-sheds on the farm of Rev. H. J. Mulholland, two miles south of the city. It is supposed that the fire was started by an incendiary, as one of the sheds was found on fire several months ago. The loss was about eight hundred dollars, without any insurance.

To-morrow night missionary exercises will be held at the Sunnyside street United Brethren Church. An orchestra and a trio of female voices will render the music of the evening. Rev. B. F. Booth missionary secretary will deliver a short address on Missions. A very interesting program is expected.

Here is one of the good stories told by ex-Sheriff Charles T. Freeman.

The Irishman got into a car at the Sunnyside street United Brethren Church. No smoking allowed in the car—yelled the driver through the front door. "Sare an’ I’m not smokin’", was the reply. "You’ve got a pipe in your mouth," said the driver. "Faith an’ be jabbers and I’ve got shoes on ma feet, but I’m not walkin’, is the rejoinder."—Herald.

Last Monday while on his way home from work, a young man named Hubert was walking on the railroad track, was struck by an engine and thrown from the track several feet. He saw the train coming and stopped off the track, but not sufficiently far to allow the engine to pass, and was struck by the wheel on the front drive wheel. He was badly bruised but no bones were broken. He was removed to his home on Fourth street in the patrol wagon.

One day this week Winder’s grocery was the scene of a frightful accident, which it is stated, several of the clerks narrowly escaped. Mr. Winder was just about to go to town and was awaiting a car, when in some mischance the man near the gas in the stove failed to work properly. Mr. Winder at once set about to correct it. He had just got it started again when a crack along and he cried out to one of his clerks, “Hold it.” Immediately there was a general rush for the door, in which one of the clerks fell over a barrel, and another in haste piled upon him. A third, who from fright was unable to move his food, pulled, while his legs smote one another, and his lips quivered from fear. Fortunately in the panic none were injured, and when the excitement had cleared away, it was found that Mr. Winder had called for some to hold the car. Natural gas is a dangerous thing and those young clerks would rather move outside than to attempt to hold it.

Last Sunday a car was allowed to run down the grade from the Soldier’s Home to the West End in the White Line track, at the descent, it is said, in two minutes. The car was filled with men and boys, who say they do not care for another such ride. The car ran over a large branch on the track snapping it in two.

A very interesting game of foot ball was played at the base ball park Thanksgiving day, in which the Stillwater club defeated the Springfield club with a score of 30 to 0. The captain of the Springfield club being hurt in the second half, the game was not finished. The victory was an easy one for the Stillwater club. Besides the game, several contests were held for high jumping, running, etc., in which Dayton men were generally victorious.

A very amusing joke was played on a young man residing on West Third street. An invitation was given him to attend a social at the home of a young man. When we are informed, our young man “dearly loved, more or less; and she was likewise toward him inclined.” But it mattered little anyway at the given time, dressed for the occasion, he called at the home he “caught on” and got place stated in the invitation for home as fast as his legs would meeting, with a dime’s worth of coffee him. The young men who sugar. Upon knocking at the door played the trick upon him were ensued whether the rest of the miners or by to watch him. He doesn’t folks had come yet, but was told like sugar any more. The trick that there was to be no party there has spoiled his appetite for it.

WEST SIDE NEWS.

--NOW--

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FOR:

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IS NOW READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.

We feel confident that we have never had the pleasure of placing before you so

Choice & Elegant a Line of Clothing

as we have in Stock. As to prices, we can assure you we will Save you from 10 to 20 per cent. on all that buy at Our House. In evidence of which we quote you a few prices.

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Good Working Suits for Men $3.75 to $6.00

Good Business Suits $6.00 to $10.00

Elegant Dress Suits $12.00 to $25.00

Youth’s Suits (ages 8 to 16 years) $3.50 to $15.00

Boy’s Suits $1.25 to $10.00

We can also show you an Assortment of OVERCOATS, finer and much Larger than any other house in Dayton can show:

Men’s $3.00 to 25.00

Youth’s $5.00 to $15.00

Boy’s $1.50 to $10.00

We guarantee that all who visit our house with a view to purchase will be satisfied that all we claim as to Quality, Quantity, Style and variety is truthful. Mr. Winder, our Beaders attention to the above offer and would advise all who are not enjoying good health, to write at once to the GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. BOX 175, BROOKLYN, N. Y. Mentioning this paper.
The first Republican convention that ever assembled in Alaska met at Juneau on the 5th of November. Resolutions were passed that they be allowed a delegate to Congress, and for homestead, timber-cutting, and other Territorial laws.

The Mexican Government is said to be preparing to purchase phonographs for all its postoffices. As a great proportion of the inhabitants of that country cannot write it is believed that the conveyance of their voices through the mails will soon grow into an immense business, yielding a large revenue.

A new organization, representing an invested capital of over $25,000,000 and including all the prominent mineral-water springowners of the country, was effected at the Grand Pacific hotel at Chicago last week. The object of the organization is to secure protection by legislation from foreign manufactured mineral waters.

At Louisville, Wednesday, M. J. Tierney, a railway brakeman, who was permanently crippled by a fall caused by a leaking oil barrel, obtained a verdict for $25,000 against the Standard Oil Company.

James Barker, of Chicago, who was imprisoned at Iron Mountain, Michigan, for peddling ‘without a license, was on Wednesday awarded $1,000 damages against that city.

In York county, Maine, large sales of so-called Jamaica ginger have aroused the suspicions of the prohibitionists, and the discovery was made that the stuff contains a large amount of alcohol. Sellers of the compound will be prosecuted.

Secretary of State Blaine has authorized the French Cable Company to land cables at Charleston, S. C., which will place the United States in direct telegraph connection with Hayti, San Domingo, and Cuba, and also with the Republics of Central and South America.