12-7-1889

West Side News, December 7, 1889

Orville Wright

Edwin Sines

Follow this and additional works at: http://corescholar.libraries.wright.edu/west_side_news

Part of the History Commons, and the Mass Communication Commons

Repository Citation
Mark Twain's Watch.

My beautiful new watch had run eighteen months without losing or gaining and without breaking any part of its machinery, or stopping. I had come to believe it infallible in its judgments about the time of day, and to consider its constitution and anatomy imperishable. But at last, one night, I let it go down. I droved about it as if it were a recognized messenger and forerunner of calamity. But by-and-by I cheered up, set the watch by gues and commanded my bed-sheets and super­sessions to depart. Next day I stepped into the chief jeweler's to set it by the exact time, and the head of the establishment took it out of my hand and proceeded to set it for me.

Then he said, "She is four minutes slow—regulator wants pushing up. I tried to stop him—tried to make him understand that the watch kept perfect time. But no! He said this human cable age could see that the watch was gaining at the rate of four minutes slow, and the regulator must be pushed up a little; and so, while I danced around him in anguish, and implored him to let the watch alone, he calmly and cruelly did the shameful deed.

My watch began to gain. It gained faster and faster day by day. Within the week it distressed a raging fever, and its pulse went on faster and faster day by day, and just in time.

But a correct average is only a very mischievous, and keep up such a barking and whelping and whooping and sneezing and snorting, that I could not hear myself think for the distraction; and as long as it held that dog in front of me, I was not just to the land that stood any chance against it. But the rest of the day it would keep on slowing down and feeling along until the clocks had left behind a ghost behind up again. So at last, at the end of twenty-four hours, it would trot up to the judge's stand all right and just in time. It would show a fair and square average, and no man said it had done more or less than its duty.

But a correct average is only a mild virtue in a watch, and I took this instrument to another watchmaker. He said the kingbolt was broken. I said I was glad that it was nothing more serious. To tell the plain truth, I had no idea what the kingbolt was, but I did not choose to appear ignorant before a stranger. He repaired the kingbolt, but what the watch gained in one way it lost in another. It would run awhile and then stop awhile, and then run again, and so on, using its own discretion about the matter.

You will never win in the race of life, my son. You are too slow.

All right, I will try being fast for a while.

And the parent appeared no more hopeful than before.—Chicago Globe.

The West Side News will be delivered to any address three months for twenty cents.

JOHN A. SCHENK,
106 South Jefferson St.,
Furnished that none
Can Match! Quality that none
Can Equal! Direct Dealer in all
Goods I Sell!

THE OLD RELIABLE
PIANO AND ORGAN HOUSE,
Pianos and Organs Sold and Recked on
monthly installments.

All goods sold upon their merits!
None Misrepresented!
Call and Examine Goods and I
Will Save you Money.

THE WEST SIDE
Building Association,
1033 WEST THIRD STREET.

Open Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Now issuing paid up stock which pays a semi-annual dividend of 7%.

Samuel J. Herb, Pres.
J. C. Patsone, Sec. and Atty.
James W. Booth Treas.

Get your best cards filled with nice fresh HOME-MADE LARD, every can guaranteed. Ones called for and delivered free.

W. O. HORRELL,
Cor. Dale and Monumental Avenues.

F. M. NIPGEN,
D RUGS, MEDICINES,
Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.
S. W. Cor. Fifth and Williams Sts.

JOHN M. NUTT
Attorney at Law,
Room 3 and 2 Kelton Building
Telephone 389.
Res. 307 South Summit St.

WM. P. GRAYBILL
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Performing Toilet and Fancy Articles in a great variety.
Prescriptions Carefully Comounded.
Cor. Third and Summit Sts.

Ladies' Miss' and Children's
F UR S
IN GREAT VARIETY AT
WILLIAMS,
THE FURRER
10 N. Main St. Tel. No. 495

W. U. SHOUPL,
DEALER IN
SPOUTH & CARLIE,
NATURAL GAS FITTERS
1015 West Third St.
Estimates furnished on application.
Miss Ada A. Lewis, of Arcanum, was the guest of D. R. Fox, of South Williams street, last week.

Miss Marion Hyde, of Kokomo, Indiana, is making a visit to her sister, Mrs. Wade, of Miami City.

A supper was given at the Broadway Methodist church last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thomas, of Troy, Ohio, spent Thanksgiving day with her father, Rev. J. P. Watson, of West Fifth street.

Miss Sally Fox, of South Broadway, has been entertaining her friend, Miss Lida Browne, of Liberty, Indiana.

Rev. Wm. McKee and wife were suddenly summoned to the bedside of Mrs. McKee's mother, who lies critically ill near Wapakoneta, Ohio.

Mr. William Kiefaber, of West Fifth street, went hunting one day last week and on his return presented the Engine house boys with several quail pail.

One cold night this week one of the carriers on the News set up a bed until twelve o'clock, to see how things looked at that weird hour.

Wednesday afternoon a truck on a Pan Handlo freight car broke down just west of the railroad bridge and delayed trains for several hours.

Miss Adela Kreckler, of the West Side, who is now living with her sister at Kings Mills, Ohio, is reported to be quite sick with a fever.

FOR SALE CHEAP:
Lot on Euclid Ave., 1 square from White Line, 2 from Fifth St. cars, three minutes' walk from Kuhn's shop. Part cash, balance on yearly payments with interest at 6%. J. H. Freight, Fourth and Hawthorne.

Mr. Thomas J. Sines, of Hawthorne street, who for the past month has been confined to his home by typhoid-malaria, is about again and will resume work at Stillwell & Fierce's next Monday.

Mr. Ruff, of West Third street, has been confined to her bed several days with a sore knee, caused by accidently running a needle into her thumb. Her arm is very badly swollen.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hawthorne were removed from the Grange residence to that of Mr. J. H. Hoffman. Mrs. Hawthorne is getting along very well and goes about on crutches.

Mr. William F. Hall, of South Baxter street, was elected secretary of the Prohibition club Friday evening. The following were the other officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Jas. O. Alwood; First Vice, Robert H. Heath; Second Vice, John H. Anderson; Treasurer, Henry M. Hager.

A son of Mr. Grubb, of West Fifth street, while hunting, thanksgiving day had three of the fingers of his left hand blown off by the bursting of a musket barrel. A few weeks previous he was accidentally shot by a companion, the bullet striking his tooth glanced off, and lodged in his lip near the mouth.

About three o'clock Friday afternoon the fire department was called to the residence of Mr. J. E. Langdon, corner of Second street and Dale avenue by a small fire in the kitchen. A coal oil stove, which had been placed in a cupboard, and is supposed to have started the fire. The loss amounts to about twenty dollars. Water from the plug was not needed.

The school room must be pretty dirty when the thought of it keeps a person awake at night. Not very long ago a little boy residing on the hill suddenly broke out in the night, 'the corners of the room are so dirty!' His mother was much surprised at such a remark at that time of night, and supposing him to be dreaming, inquired, 'What corners?' and he replied, 'Why, the corners of the room at school!' She wondered what had brought forth such a remark and questioned him as to how he knew it, receiving the answer: 'Why, the teacher made me stand in the corner all morning, one day, for pitching up my hat and rolling eraser in school.' The janitor should take more care in sweeping the corners, and save those little ones who are thus punished, from the thoughts of dirty corners.

Ex-Sheriff George Wogaman died at his residence on West Third street Thursday morning at four o'clock, aged sixty-nine years, one month and twenty days. For several years he had been afflicted with Bright's disease, and had gradually declined in health for several months. He was taken in a carriage to the polio on eleventh day to vote, and that was his last trip out of doors. He was born near Trentwood, but removed to Pennsylvania with his parents in his youth. He came west again, and at one time was elected Superintendent of the County Insane, and continued in the plantation for about ten years. After leaving the infirmary he was elected Sheriff which office he occupied for two terms. His funeral took place Friday afternoon at Town clock from the residence.

The New Gunnelk Bloke.

The new Gunnelk block is about complete and is the most tidy and modern building in West Dayton. It is located on store rooms, for which there are several applicants already: one of them, we hear, a new grocery store. We trust the other will be occupied by some kind of store, not already supplied, say, furniture, clothing, book store, etc.

The second floor has been fitted up for first-class apartments—on New York plan, with beautiful mantles and grates in the parlors, both kinds of gas, water, and other conveniences found in modern dwellings. It would be very nice for a small family.

The third floor has a fine hall with ante-rooms, suitable for a lodge.

LOCAL NEWS.
Ask for Browns Tar Soap. Go to Francisco's for drugs.
Appleton the leading photographer, 20 and 22 E. Third street. Beautiful leather and plush col­ lar and cuff boxes and toilet cases at Cottle ill's 12 E. Fifth street.
East India Tonic cures all stomach troubles and Rheumatism, found at every drug store on W. S. Miss Kemp, of Springfield, spent Sunday with N. M. Hall, on South Broadway.
Mr. H. Himesey, of South Williams street, is about again after an illness of several months.
Mrs. Joshua Shank, of West Third street, is confined to the house with a sore knee.
Mr. and Mrs. Egglestone, of Preble county, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mamma of West Third street.
Mr. H. D. Thompson and wife, of Westfield, New York, are visiting Mr. Thompson's sister, Mrs. McElrinnis, of South Broadway.

The sale of gate 44 et. neck ties, worth 50 each, will continue for a few days longer at Bates & Duesch.
bears a red lantern and placed with these words: "Council Hall; dedicated to the City Council." Upon the hill at Wayne street was placed an effigy and a like inscription.

For several weeks gas has been noticed in the atmosphere about the corner of Samuel street and Xenia avenue, in the East End. Wednesday afternoon as some boys were playing about a fire plug on the corner one happened to strike a match, when a blaze several feet high shot from the plug. The boys were considerably frightened and ran to the Xenia avenue hose house for assistance. One of the firemen accompanied them to the spot, and succeeded in extinguishing the flames by throwing mud around the plug. The Natural Gas Co. was notified and soon had a number of men at work digging for the leak. It was some distance from the plug and followed the pipe until it reached the water pipes and then followed them to the plug. The escaping gas produced a loud hissing sound, which could be heard quite a distance.

GENERAL NEWS.

It is announced from Africa that Stanley will arrive at Zanzibar before the end of this week.

In Arizona the friends of Mormons are reported to be greatly excited over the recommendation of Governor Veilley, that the test oath be reinstated in that Territory.

Gen. Raum, Commissioner of Pensions, has forbidden members of the Catholic order known as Little Sisters of the Poor, taking positions on pay days at the office where pension clerks are paid, for the purpose of begging alms. The Sisters have been allowed to do this for some time.

The monument erected at Pittsburg to the memory of the Hon. Thomas A. Armstrong, by the members of the labor organizations of the country, was unveiled Thursday with imposing ceremonies. The oration was delivered by the Hon. Miles S. Humphries. Previous to the exercises there was a parade in which 15,000 took part.

George Brougham, one of Chicago's prominent meat packers, has disposed of his works on West Jackson street, sold out all his pecuniary interest in Chicago, and will sail for New York some day next week for Buenos Ayres, for the purpose of establishing a monster meat packing and beef packing plant to work with Herr Liebig's enormous works in the Argentine Republic. Mr. G. Brougham will act as manager of the business for an English syndicate of capitalists, who have subscribed a cool $1,000,000 sterling for the purpose of purchasing grounds, erecting the works, and starting the machinery.

Saturday night at Minneapolis, Minn., eleven human lives and $500,000 worth of property was sacrificed by a fire that originated in the rooms of the Union League, on the third floor of the Minneapolis Tribune building. The fire was discovered shortly after 10 o'clock by a district messenger, and almost before an alarm could be turned in every door and window of the immense seven-story building was belching fire and smoke. There were upwards of eighty men, including the editorial staff and a force of compositors, at work on the seventh floor, and these were penned in like sheep by the sheet of flame that separated them from the elevator and stairway. The fire department got a ladder up to the sixth floor and from there thirty or forty men were taken out of the building. Those who were on the roof dared not descend, and several jumped to the roofs of adjoining buildings and escaped with a few bruises. Among the lost was Dr. Olson, President of the University of Dakota. The Tribune building was five years old, a seven-story brick structure, and valued at $800,000; it contained the Tribune newspaper, the Tribune-Star and the Tribune job printing establishment, the editorial rooms of the Minneapolis department of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, and numerous law and real estate offices.

Seeking Information.

"See that party over there?" said a very seedy tramp to a business man, as he pointed to a hard-looking specimen of humanity across the street.

"I see that rocking-looking chap over there," replied the business man.

"What is your best judgment of him from general appearances?"

"I should like him to be a very good man to fight shy of."

"Wouldn't take him to be a well-to-do, easy-going business man?"

"I should say not."

"Don't strike you as a capitalist who has visited your town with a view of locating a large manufacturing establishment?"

"He strikes me as a beast."

"Think he isn't the representative of an English syndicate in search of a brewery?"

"He may be in search of a saw-mill."

"If you should see two men like him together would you suppose they had arrived in town to found a college or to invest their property in property on a speculation?"

"I should think they were a couple of dizzy hums who ought to be run in on general principles."

"Thank you very much. You see the party over the way is my partner. We were curious to know just what sort of an impression we were making as we journeyed along, and I exceeded myself to run over and put to you a few questions. You have answered with directness and conciseness, and I will report progress. Good-day."

Have your work done at the
People's Laundry,
1251 West Third St.,
Goods called for and delivered free.
Lace curtain work a specialty.

J. R. BLAGG & SON
GO TO
WM. TUMER,
Proprietor of the
Empire Bakery,
Formerly West Side Bakery
2690 West Third Street.
Fresh Breads, Cakes and Pies always on hand.

We would return our
* THANKS *
to the ladies of Miami City for their
Kind Patronage,
Far More Than We Could Expect,
and would say that as the season is far advanced, we have reduced the PRICES on ALL MILLINERY GOODS. Hats that we have sold for $1.50 we now sell for 75cts; those formerly $1.00 we now sell for 50cts. We are determined to close out the remainder of our stock. Please call at----

S. J. MULFORD'S,
1103 WEST THIRD ST.
MIAMI CITY.
An Exciting Railroad Story.

There were four of us in one car on the Lyons railroad. Four smokers—a fact which had naturally a tendency to bring us into sympathetic relations. I have forgotten exactly how we fell into conversation, but at any rate, by the time we had got to Villeneuve the conversation was general on the subject of railroad accidents. We had all told stories of more or less interest, garnished with the greatest amount of danger possible, when the only one among us who had not yet furnished a budget of adventure said:

“All that, gentlemen, is undoubtedly extremely interesting, but why allow me to say that the whole of the singular accidents of which you have spoken are as nothing compared with a railroad catastrophe which happened some years ago in England, and at which I was unwillingly present?”

Very naturally, this beginning awakened our interest, and we entreated him to go on. “Willingly, gentlemen,” said the traveling companion. “As I said before, it was in England, about five years ago. I had taken the second train at six o’clock in the morning—a morning that I shall never forget—for a little village some twenty miles off. We had been going along very smoothly; when, from the carriage in which I was placed—the first on the train—the noise of a violent quarrel reached me. I looked out of the window. The noise came from the locomotive, where a fight had begun between the engineer and fireman. I learned later the cause of the dispute, which I might say now, arose from jealousy of some woman. It had long burned in their hearts, and now that the explosion had come it was violent. “I was as I said, at the window, looking out, when the noise was re-echoed. The struggle was becoming furious. The two men were fighting like wild beasts. You should, gentlemen. Ah! I shall see it still when I see—what shall never cease to see. The two men writhed out of the engine in their agony and rolled off. The train was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Left to itself the train went faster and faster. The fields, the trees, the houses disappeared in a way that made my head swim. We passed a station. We scarcely had time to see it. Another one was passed, a third, a fourth. Cries of horror were heard from the different coaches. We felt we were lost. Already I could see the little depot at the end of the route; nothing could save us from being dashed to pieces, resigned myself to fate and shut my eyes.”

“Fontainebleau! Fontainebleau!” broke in the voice of the conductor, interrupting the story of our companion. “Sorry, gentlemen, but I got out here.” And, bowing politely, he disappeared. None of us ever heard the end of that story.

Tea Smart for the Place.

“Do you know of a good boy who wants a situation?” asked a dairyman of another. “Why, I thought you had a good boy.” “Well, he got along pretty well; but when I told him to go out and feed the beast cow, and he dumped a lot of bran into the pump, I thought it about time to let him go.”—Washington Capitol.

His Only Friend.

Dude—I hear you have been telling people that I am a fool.

Friend—You are mistaken. On the contrary, I am the only friend you have who has always maintained that you have some little grace.—Teens Ribbons.

B. SAMPLES

DENTAL PARLOR,

S. E. Cor. Main and Second.

Dayton, Ohio.

W. O. HORRELL,

THE LEADING

GROCER & BUTCHER.

Cor. Dale and Monumental Avenues.

Central Market Stall No.2.

BUY YOUR Umbrellas, Parasols and Canes direct from the factory, and save the retailer’s profit. Repairing and covering of Umbrellas and Parasols done at very low prices.

A. CAPPEL’S

121 EAST FIFTH ST.