

WAYNE COUNTY RECORD.

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No. 9

Wayne County Record.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY BY

SAMUEL H. LITTLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

NORTHVILLE, Mich.
To whom business communications should
be addressed

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4 COL	2.00	3.00	6.00	10.	16.
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Advertisements not under contract must remark the length of time desired, or they will be estimated and charged for until ordered out.

No advertisement inserted less than 75 cents.

Local Advertising at Statute rates.

LOCAL AND GENERAL:

A NEW WINTER STOCK.—For a fashionable and comfortable style of Hoods, go to Mrs. Gerviss's. She has just received a winter stock of millinery goods that are worth looking at.

NEW BUILDINGS.—Mr. E. S. Horton, who lately sold his house and lot, is now about to build another on a lot divided from the east part of Edward Street's lot. John Bishop has a new house in course of erection which, we learn, is to be completed this winter.

NOW IS THE TIME.—To those of our subscribers who proposed to pay their subscriptions in wood, we would say that now would be a most acceptable time (or at least) to make good their word, as cold weather has set in, and a printing office, above any thing else wants to be kept warm. Bring along your wood.

Movements.—Mr. Darwin Northrop, we notice is bound not to behind hand in "fixing up" any more than some of his neighbors, having just added another apartment to the rear of his dwelling, probably designed for a kitchen. With together with new paint about the house, has made a decided improvement.

John Macomber, is also "turning things" for the better about his premises, enlarging the back part of his house, and putting up a handsome portico in front.

MORE FAVORABLE WEATHER.—About the time of our last, were having a "cold snap," snow and frost coming quite unexpected and of course making it a bad thing for apples, potatoes etc. Probably two thirds of the potatoes were undug, and any quantity of apples out. Since then the weather has become milder, and these articles of "home consumption," or rather what is left of them, are being quickly buried. Apples, unless fit for cider, are a total loss, while potatoes from being buried with the snow are unharmed.

CHANGED NAMES.—Messrs Perrin & Bailey, of Plymouth, are now the proprietors of the Northville Plymouth & Wayne Stage Line, lately owned by Mr. Henry Corritte. Mr. Perrin, as the public already know, has, until this arrangement, been running a daily stage from Plymouth to Wayne and now that the new firm have extended the line here, thus affording an expeditious and comfortable way of getting to the city. To the Morning or Afternoon Stage, we hope our citizens will endeavor to appreciate the advantages offered, and give them good patronage.

Their driver, Mr. Miller, of Plymouth, familiarly known as "Jim Miller," who is considered an adept in the art of driving, and attention to the comfort of his passengers, will, we know, make himself nose the bus, popular on this end of the route.

Stage leaves 4:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Arrives 11:00 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. Fare to Wayne and return, \$2.00.

A LETTER FROM THE SOUTH.

My old chum, Mr. David Peebles, who left here during the summer, for the South, is there at present in the employ of the Freedman's Savings Bank of Chattanooga.

SAMUEL L. PARSONS,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery.
Notary Public and Life and Fire Insurance Agent. Attention given to Collecting and Conveyancing Deeds and Mortgages drawn and acknowledged. Office over Post Office, Northville, Mich. 1y1

LEWIS W. HUTTON,
Blacksmith—Buggies, Cutters, Wagons and Sleighs Ironed. Horse-Shoeing done in a workmanlike manner, best of nails used. All work warranted. Shop east of the "Old Hotel," Main Street, Northville, Mich. 1y1

ELIAS PERRING,
Painter—House, Sign, Ornamental painting, Glazing, Paper hinging, Graining, and Carriage Painting. All Orders neatly and promptly executed. Place of business in the Stop lately occupied by J. Batterby, Northville, Mich. 1y1

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Manufacturer, and dealer in Harnesses of every description. Blankets, Whips, &c. Also Carriage Trimings done in the most fashionable style. All orders will meet with prompt attention. Shop Main St., Northville, Mich. 3y1

MISS M. H. WHEELER,
Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Dry Goods. A Choice Selection of Bonnets, Hats, Caps, Hoop-Skirts and Ladies Cloths. Shop and sales room in the "Rowand Store" corner Main and Center Streets, Northville, Mich. 1y1

JOHN HIESCH,
Blacksmith. Special attention paid to Iron for all kinds of vehicles, also in connection a Wagon and Carriage Shop. A good Stock of ready made wagons, Buggies, Sleighs & constantly on hand. Repairing Promptly and at reasonable rates. Northville, Mich. 2y1

Very well. Mr. Tade never slept out before, but after a little fight when we first laid down he too slept well. Before daylight we were on our way again and got breakfast at one of the camps. We then commenced our work. We went from squad to squad, and took in money in sums generally small, but we got nearly \$1,000 in all. Some of the bosses were favorable to the Bank and then we would get a good deal, while some were just the reverse. We got back to Collinsville just at dark as we had seen some suspicious char-

acters during the day, we thought if best to do some skilful dodging. While the crowd of darkies were eating their supper, I was standing among them and noticed an ugly looking customer of a white man eyeing Mr. Tade, who was a little distance from me, very closely, soon after got sight of me, came close by and eyed me as if taking my measure. He then went off a little way returned again, and so passed close to me three times. I durst the time acted as if I did not see him at all. He then went off to some tents, and we went the other way towards a house where most of the passengers stop. But in passing through a grove, we changed our course, away around the circle half way, struck the R. R. track and made pretty good time towards Porterville, five miles nearer Chattanooga. We reached P. M., before 9 o'clock, and stopped for the night at a house where all were in bed but a darkie boy, who showed us a bed into which we got, tired enough, for we had tramped 25 miles at least and done a great deal of hard work. We felt perfectly safe, and slept very soundly with the treasures under our heads. Had an early breakfast and were ready for the train at 6 A. M. for Chattanooga. The Conductor was surprised at finding us there, but was satisfied we did the best way. He is on the lookout for Roughs, and sleeps in the car with a revolver happy. If we had not left C. before the train got in, he would have taken us in with him. It is not the settlers that are to be feared at all, but some gamblers that are there—pay says, to get the money from the colored hands. Of course it was supposed we were armed, for everybody knew our business. Mr. Tade thinks he will carry a revolver next time. We got home before noon.

A DEATH-BED PROMISE,

(CONT'D. RED.)

Philip went straight home to his study, and there sat down. By and by he got up hastily, unlocked a secretaire, and drew out something which glittered in the dull light of the lamp. It was a pistol. He placed it on the table at his elbow, and turned his pale cheek and absent eyes towards the fire. Did he see faces there, as we all do occasionally, when imagination is busy and judgment in obeyance? Perhaps he did. The gentle face, it may be, of his dead wife, earnest, loving, deprecating the evil deed, he meditated. The faces, prechance, of his children, touched with dread and wonder, appealing to him not to leave them helpless to the scant mercy of the world. However that might be, a change came over his face before long, which augured a better mind, and he put the shining, loathsome weapon back.

On the morrow, though his reflections were bitter enough, the despair which had given birth to that dark thought of the pre-

vious night no longer haunted him. It was

true that there was an end forever to his hopes for Honor, but now at least he could face conscience once more. He was even glad, amidst his disappointed passion and poignant sense of humiliation, that he had been prevented from completing his design. The authorship of the anonymous letter perplexed him, though his suspicions finally narrowed down to his own housekeeper. He took measures to ascertain, if he could, the truth; but they were of no avail. The woman's sullen answers revealed nothing, and Philip ceased at last to question, though not to suspect her.

With stern self-discipline, Philip weeded himself from everything connected with his unfortunate passion, hoping to find a source before he had found, in labor, solace and forgetfulness. The struggle, though sharp, was in a measure successful, and he calmed down by degrees into content. It would have been harder to him had he seen how dim the fair face of Honor grew beneath the cruel blow dealt her, in her truismess; and had he heard the apologies she made for him to her own heart, he would most surely have been tempted back. Her act, naturally, it may be assumed, would deal lightly with such an offense. A woman perhaps was wronged, but a woman was the gainer—and promises are but words. Honor was angry with him, it must be confessed; but rather because he allowed himself to be tempted

into some thick woods, made a

long night's march through a

he had no right to expect such a proposal;

he had no right to give it; but the fault was hers. Oh! Philip, had you urged it, I think I should have forgiven you. Sometime

Philip he could not know. With great charity of character, Honor never disclosed to her guardian the cause of the abrupt termination of their engagement; and he naturally attributed it to some petty quarrel originating in a difference of disposition. "You must make it up, Honor," he said more than once. "Write to Philip, and bring him back." But of course Honor never wrote, and Philip never came.

Several months had passed away when Philip, Stourton's housekeeper, was taken seriously ill. Meeting the doctor after one of his visits, Philip asked how his patient progressed. "I will not disgrace you," was the reply, "that she is in great danger, I fear she will not recover."

"I trust you are mistaken, doctor," Philip said; "I could ill afford to lose her. She has been a most faithful servant."

The same evening Philip visited the sick room, and perceived too plainly that he heard the truth. A peculiar expression came over the pale hard features of his housekeeper when she observed his entrance, and there was an anxiety in her manner of replying to his inquiries which attracted his attention.

"Are we alone?" she asked.

Philip replied in the affirmative.

"I wished much to see you. I know, I shall not live long," she continued; "and there is a matter nearly concerning you, of which I feel it my duty to speak—something about your late wife, my beloved mistress."

Her voice was steady, her manner resolute but she paused, as if debating with herself whether or not to proceed. Philip asked if he referred to the letter received by Honor Westwood.

"Yes, to that and something beside. Miss, sir, I do not confess I have done wrong. I do not believe it, and I do not repent of what I have done. But if I had lived, I should have lived silence some day and I feel I have no right to take my secret out of the world with me. Listen: I nursed Mrs. Stourton when she was a child, and I loved her. Before she died, she called me to her, and I confided to her how in the first dreadful moment when the knowledge of her fate came upon her, she had exacted from you an oath that you would never marry again. She told me that in a calmer hour she had considered and repented of the act, but that the subject was too painful to be revisited before you again. She intrusted to me a letter which she had written to you, and enjoined me to deliver it to you when she was dead. That letter I never delivered."

Philip was struck dumb by the avowal; the old affection and the new hope, both stirring to life at sound of the dying woman's voice clasped together within his heart.

The long-lost pet went on: "Of second marriages I do not approve, and I do not believe they are happy ones. It was enough for me that my darling wished you not to marry again. She might say the words, but she could not mean the wish, and I followed her wish. Had you not your children to console you, and was I not better than a step-mother could be to them? However, I am leaving you now, and you may work your will. I wrote the letter to Miss Westwood. I do not say forgive me for all this, for I have prayed to heaven for guidance, and my conscience does not condemn me."

"Nurse, you have acted a strange part; I might reproach you but that you are so

near to the truth."

Philip had a higher power. Where is the letter you have withheld?"

"The sick woman put her hand beneath the pillow and drew it forth. Philip took it and silently left the room. In the silence of his study, with a beating heart, he opened the letter, which seemed in truth like a message from the dead. With difficulty he deciphered the loving, sorrowful words that his wife's dying hand had traced to free him from his letters. Amongst many a blurred passage of tenderness and regret, there was no word of reservation; he stood fully absolved from his oath. Men's hearts will not cease to beat with love and passion, though never so faithful a friend or dear companion is snatched away from their sides. The dead are not forgotten, nor are their memories profaned because we who are left impelled by irresistible instincts, seek out in the living world those who can best compensate us for our loss. It is but selfishness, after all, that commands us to remember yet forbids us to restore, and

"See our souls to the same key
Of the remembered harmony."

It was not long before Honor Westwood

brought another proposal, urged with greater earnestness and new creations;

nor was it long before the bells rang out a merry marriage peal for Philip Stourton's second nuptials.

At RANDOLPH'S

NOVELTY STORE IS IN

GOODMAN HOUSE BLOCK.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

AT RANDOLPH'S

FOR BARGAINS IN CLOTHES & BLEACHED GOODS

Go to RANDOLPH'S

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

At RANDOLPH'S

ALL GOODS AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

At RANDOLPH'S

My friends are cordially invited to call

and examine my stock before

purchasing elsewhere.

Please remember that in no case will

I be undersold.

L. G. N. RANDOLPH,

July 1869. 30 Grand River St. Detroit

2y1

ANY BUSINESS, OR ORDERS, for the REC-

ORD can be left at SCOTT & JACKSON'S,

101 Washington Street, Detroit.

Call and see for yourselves.

The FERRIN BLOCK. 1-11y

Mrs. W. H. SEXTUS, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

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CURRENT PARAGRAPHS.

Industrial.

—Virginia had 47,400 hogsheads of tobacco inspected last year.
—There are sixty whaling ships at present in the Arctic seas.
—Toledo will ship over 3,000,000 slaves to Philadelphia this year.
—A piano maker informs the public that manufacturers make a profit of 150 hundred per cent.
—It is thought that five years more will make sewing machines so cheap that every seamstress can easily purchase one.

—There are nearly 1,500 men working at the Mare Island Navy Yard near San Francisco, with prospect of a still greater increase.

—A blackberry picker at Pittsfield, Mass., has gathered forty bushels of blackberries this season, which he has sold at an average of fifteen cents per quart.

—The total assessed value of all the taxable property in Illinois is \$488,195,662; total equalized value of same, as agreed upon by the Board of Equalization, \$159,000.

—Mr. E. B. Bigelow, President of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, states that the value of our annual wool manufacture is \$17,000,000.

—During the quarter ending September 30, sixty-eight cargoes of wheat, aggregating 4,340,000 sacks, and valued at \$2,300,000, were dispatched from San Francisco to British ports.

—The raw fur trade of Michigan amounts to one million dollars yearly. The principal skins taken are the mink, marten, fisher, lynx, bear, beaver, otter, weasel, wildcat, raccoon, wolf, and the red, gray, silver and cross fox.

—Secretary Postwell sustains the decision of Commissioner Deane on the iron tax question, which says that persons manufacturing iron from the ore and then making it up into articles, such as spike-tops, etc., must pay a tax on the raw material, and an acre of land is made up.

—During the late peace on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad carried from Delaware and Maryland 2,115,000 barrels of tobacco. Of this amount 1,610,000 or 202,415 barrels were shipped to Jersey City, New York and New England, and 505,000 barrels remained in Philadelphia. There are 4,000 wagons sent to market there, \$100,000 to be paid.

Religious and Educational.

—Twenty million school books are annually used in this country.

—An altar costing \$20,000 was just given to St. Stephen's Church, in New York.

—The Virginia annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church will meet in Richmond on the tenth of November.

—The Boston Atheneum is preparing to open the public library on Saturday days. A certain number of visitors to the great hall will subscribe to all school children that they can stay at home and study.

—A wise clergyman, now deceased, advised: "He had learned to preach largely to that people could understand till they had learned to talk so that they could not understand him if they attempted."

—The Episcopal Church regular preaches services in a large hall in Salt Lake City, and have a fine school, with 1,000 boys, some of them the children of Mormons. They do not feel that their lives are in danger; and have lately purchased, with all in the East, a beautiful residence and large lot of land for \$1,000,000.

—There is a school for imparting to the power of speech, in Northampton, Mass. It is now filled with pupils. These were either born deaf, and therefore could not learn to speak by the sense of hearing, or lost their power of hearing by a disease in early life, and so lost their power of speech. But at this school they are taught to vocalize by watching with their eyes the position of the vocal organs, the lips, teeth, tongue, or in the case of the natural letters and sounds, by placing the fingers of one hand upon the laryngeal part of the throat. The success which has attended this effort to make the dumb speak has been great, and is constantly increasing.

—A sub-committee of a School Board, not a thousand miles from Lynn, were examining a class in a primary school. One of the committee undertook to sharpen up the wits by propounding the following question. If I had a mince pie, and

gave two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry, and should keep half of the pie myself, what would there be left? There was a profound study among the scholars; but finally one held up his hand as a signal that he was ready to answer. "Well, sir, what would there be left?" Speak up loud, so that all can hear," said the committee man. "The plate!" shouted the little fellow. The committee man turned red in the face, while the other members roared with laughter. That boy was excused from answering any more questions.

Miscellaneous.

—No interest is paid on notes in the Washington Life.

—The best exercise of memory—summarizing the poor.

—What is that which is full of holes, and yet holds water? A sponge.

—True living is not thinking what to eat, but acting what we dare to think.

—It is computed that the English language is understood by 100,000,000 of people.

—Isn't it strange," remarked a lady, "that the Miss Smiths are so gross?" "Not at all," was the reply, "their father was a grocer."

—The recent census of Atlanta, Ga., shows the population of the city proper to be 29,162, of whom 18,181 are colored.

—The report of the Agricultural Department for last year has but recently appeared. It is addressed to Andrew Jackson Davis.

—The total amount of sugar now consumed by nations may be estimated at 2,200,000 tons. America consumes about 500,000 tons.

—Some of the Eastern people have dis-

patched first rate; one of them is willing to do all the work, and the other is willing to be shouldered.

—To do the thing properly in New York at a wedding, the bride must have eight bridesmaids, and a hundred dollars.

—And that's half dressed—extremely dressed and at a high price, it is made simply of a pint of alcohol, two bottles of gin, and half a pint of water, the whole cheaply scented.

—A comfortable position! A Nevada editor can see into a den of ratulence from the back window, and at the front stands a buffalo bull ready to go through him.

—Charles Reade says the fortunate man is he who, born poor, or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and, having got them, dies before he finds they are not worth so much trouble.

—At a fashionable wedding, in a church at Newton, Mass., the bridal party, being a little dilatory, the organist played "Eager to Meet Thee, Love," and again, the lovers not coming, he sounded "Robins Not Here."

—A well-known physician who had an extensive practice in Gloucester, Mass., some forty years since, used to say that roast beef, serenity of mind, cold water bath, and an amiable and pretty wife would make almost any man healthy, wealthy and wise.

—"Dear me!" exclaimed Stiggins, "that new surgeon gave Squantum's boy a new lip from the child's own cheek! What a painful operation it must have been!"

—"I peeled a pair of lips taken from my cheek more than once," replied Mrs. Stiggins, "and it wasn't a painful operation at all."

—A petrified man of extraordinary size was recently found about twelve miles south of Syracuse, N. Y., in digging for a well. The body is ten feet five and a half inches long, two and a half feet across the shoulders and twenty-two inches from the chin to the top of the head. One or more similar giants have been exhumed in the Pacific coast. The body, in this case, reposed on a clear bed and was covered and packed around with sandy loam.

—A Good Thing—Smith did a good thing for his daughter the day she was married. He gave her \$1,000 in diamonds and a policy of insurance in the Washington Life for \$10,000 on her husband. The interest of the bonds will keep the policy in force for 30 years, and after that the policy will give them a comfortable support through life, and in case of his death at any time, she would have over \$10,000 of her own to face a frowning world.

—An American watch maker is reported to have made a chain of copper wire in nearly every watch case, of steel, converted into a magnet. If this is a fact, the magnetic character of the watch will serve as for many years to come to detect watches which have lost their magnetism.

—A key of steel was found in the same pocket as the watch, which exerted a disturbing influence. Let even if there should be no piece of steel in the pocket the magnet will draw magnets toward the north, and so interfere with the calculations of the watch keeper in a very delicate piece of mechanism.

—In New York, the other evening, there was a learned dissertation on the subject of Bedouins and their remarkable ability to live. One asserted of these savages that they could be killed and brought back to life, as he had soaked them in a large tub without any fatal result.

—Richard Weaver, of London, the famous lay preacher to the poor, is becoming almost as famous in England as Whitefield was a hundred and thirty years ago. He lately made a preaching tour in the country, and preached, among other places, at Aix-en-Provence, where people in large numbers came from all the surrounding country to hear him, some coming sixteen and twenty miles. The whole congregation listened with great attention, many standing with streaming eyes, as he spoke of what he himself had witnessed of the power of the gospel. Invitations crowded upon him beyond his power to accept.

—A correspondent of the London Times exposes an American confidence operation which consists of sending letters to the widows or near relatives of deceased Englishmen, presenting an alleged sum of £10 "busht money" as with reference to the deceased on account of which £10 "busht money" is asked.

The writer says: "The death of a relative of mine was announced in your obituary, and in the following month a letter addressed to him came by post from America. It was opened by the widow while in the midst of her affliction, and the statement in it affrighted her most seriously.

—Jane Bretonne, a young girl at Dijon, France, died of suffocation. She confided the matter to me, and as I have never seen the remedies tricks of the wicked concoctors of these new impostures, I at once relieved her mind, and have taken possession of the letter.

—In one of the late sessions of the Institute for Sciences and Literature in Milan, Dr. Serafin Bissi showed the heart of the deceased Count Filippo M., a man who had killed his father in one of his frequent attacks and often tried to take his own life. The unfortunate man died in consequence of a cancer on the tongue, which was caused by biting his tongue in one of his attacks. At the dissection the heart showed an anomaly which stands unparalleled in the annals of science. The left chamber contained a needle six centimeters (two inches) long. On careful inquiry it was ascertained that the mortician man had told his parents twenty-two months before his death he had thrust a needle into his heart, which they did not believe at the time. During these twenty-two months the same person, who suffered frequently from colic, never felt the slightest pain in his heart nor in the vicinity of that organ, and his pulse was perfectly regular during that time.

—Detroit is the residence of an enterprising boy of six years, who can hardly speak, but has run away eight or ten times during the present year. Several times he has reached a distance of one hundred miles from home, and was sent back by conductors.

—John W. Farmer, known as the original of the soap house charity in 1851, the rear of the great panic when the distribution of a portion of the people was unparalleled, died in New York city a few days ago.

—Catherine Beecher, the oldest member of the Beecher family, is 29 years old. She was betrothed early in youth to a very brilliant young scholar, who is still remembered—Prof. Fisher, of Yale College, and he having been lost at sea, Miss Beecher has remained single all her life.

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—The late Henry Keppel had purchased a body of his child, in its little wagon, to the undertakers to be measured for a

coffin. Believing that if he furnished the building other wealthy men would fill it with pictures.

—Some of the Eastern people have decided that the way to secure a prominent lecturer is to send him the money in

case of a hip upon the finger from a \$10 terrier.

—Madame Cousins Canage, a Boston carriagewoman, was stricken instantly blind while walking in Court street of that city, a few days ago.

—A boiler in a steam saw mill opposite La Crosse, Wis., exploded a few days ago, mortally wounding three men and severely scalding and otherwise injuring several others.

—A little girl, three years old, was burned to death in Louisville, the other night, by her clothes taking fire while in a room by herself. She was horribly burned, when discovered, and died in four hours.

—The Arcola (Ill.) Record contains a long account of a frightful accident at that place a few days ago, caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp. It exploded while in the hands of Mrs. Matachi Kinney, the flames burning her to death before they could be extinguished.

—During the recent high water at Palmer, Mass., a striking instance of the instinct of self-preservation was manifested in the attempt of a meadow mole to save his life, by perching upon the back of a large frog, who had taken refuge upon the top of a nearly submerged fence post.

—A negro in Vicksburg, Miss., fell backwards against a circular saw, and was instantly cut in two, —from the waist to the shoulder, and his body horribly mangled. Although a strong head of steam was on the body, so clogged up the machinery that it was completely stopped.

—A clerk at Portland, Maine, left a gold ring on his washstand a few days ago, and the next day, when he went into the store for it, remembering that he had left it there, he discovered that a large spider had spun his web through it and had actually lifted it a fraction of an inch above the stand, and was gradually working it up to the ceiling.

—The verdict of the Coroner's jury in the case of Hugh McMahon, killed a few days ago on the New Jersey Railroad, at Waterly, censures the conductor for ordering the decoupling off one train while another train was passing, whereby he came to his death. The railroad company is also censured for permitting its agents to remove passengers from a train on account of a dispute concerning fares.

—A convict in Sing Sing prison, who desired to "chuff off" the mortal coil, took a piece of gas pipe four inches long, put a fixed cartridge in one end, and, holding the opposite end to his ear, struck the cartridge with a hammer and exploded it. The blow, however, destroyed the aim, and the bullet sped on its harborage way, which the would-be suicide was thrown to the ground by the concussion.

—At Alexandria, Va., a few nights ago, two young men, who were both in love with the same young lady, having come to the conclusion that neither could live happily with their sweethearts in the possession of the other, walked to the wharf, and, clasping their hands, jumped into the river. How romantic, if they had died, but the cold water opened wide loro blinder eyes, and each hoping the other would be drowned, both struck but marginally for shore and reached it.

—After a recent frost in Hartford a large pumpkin field in that city presented a singular appearance. The owner plowed himself greatly on the crop, which had grown luxuriantly on his corn. He cut the crop just before the big frost, but left the pumpkins to sun and ripen down until the frost was upon the field, covering it with six feet of water, and there the pumpkins were a day or two, scattered by their stems, and bobbing up and down. The surface of two acres of water was completely covered with them.

—The recent earthquake at the East was very severe at Newburyport, Mass., shaking the doors and windows and many movable things in the houses. The people generally were awakened by the commotion. An old brick mansion, built seven years ago, having the thick massive walls so common in those days, was shaken from the roof to the cellar, rattling the doors and windows and creating general alarm among its occupants. The people in their beds were very sensible of a vibrating motion beneath them.

—At Ironton, Ohio, recently, George Cook went into the Ironton House cellar, and stepping on a decayed board, which covered a vault or well, forty feet deep, made to drain the cellar, broke through, and was precipitated about thirty feet toward its bottom, where he lodged on some obstruction and held on until pulled up. His mother was with him at the time.

—A few nights since, at the night express on the New York Central Road was near Amsterdam, a baby, who was looking out of an open window, gave a spring, and in an instant fell from its mother's arms to the ground. The frightened mother, without a thought of the danger, rushed to the door, and leaped from the train. As soon as possible the cars were stopped, and backed to the spot, where every one expected to learn of the fatal injury of both mother and child. But, strange to say, neither was hurt, except that the baby had a slight bruise on the side of the head. The mother stated that, as she saw the child go out of the window, her only thought was that she wanted the baby.

—A very singular and serious accident occurred to Wm. E. Phelps, General Ticket Agent of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad, at his residence in New Albany, the other afternoon. It seems that Mr. Phelps observed a half-ounce vial on the mantel-piece containing some white powder, which he had carried in his trunk for about ten years, and which he thought was quinine, and with the intention of destroying it, cast it into an open grate fire. Instantly a loud explosion occurred, and coals of fire were blown all over the room, a sheet of flame burst up like a flash, burning Mr. P. in a terrible manner. His forehead was burned to a blister, his eyes and cheeks right fair, hands and a portion of his hair were badly burned.

—What Is It? And What Is It?—THE SALVATION FOR THE HAIR is now in the market, made of a special powder, and the hair grows out again, and becomes dark and thick again. It is sold in small boxes and cost about 25 cents.

—The present season is expected by old woodsmen to be an extraordinary one for game trapping, &c., &c. The Hunter's Guide, advertised in another column, is decided the best as it is the clearest work on the subject ever published.

—JUST CAUSE FOR BEING ARMED.—When a country is in danger, and you begin to feel a pain within your bosom, when you are about to be attacked, when you are about to be beaten, when you are about to be driven into the depths of your disease, which is fast running into firm consumption. Now, before it is too late, get ALLEN'S LUNG BALM, which will cure the disease, and it will be well with you. For sale by all druggists.

—What Is It? And What Is It?—PEALON'S VITALIA THE SALVATION FOR THE HAIR is now in the market, made of a special powder, and the hair grows out again, and becomes dark and thick again. It is sold in small boxes and cost about 25 cents.

—CHAPTER HANDBOOK, porphyritic pipes, stone, sandstone, and other various substances, and sand and sandstone made of sand and sandstone.

—JUNIPER TARSOIL, made by CASTELL'S BALM CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and strong. It is a powerful remedy for all diseases.

—Two fatal kerosene accidents occurred in Chicago, during one week recently. A

woman was washing dishes near a window, when her little girl, 18 months old, pulled the curtain against the table, which set the lamp. An explosion followed, and in another moment the mother was completely covered with the burning fluid. All afame, she fled into the yard, followed by her husband, who endeavored to extinguish the flames. He finally succeeded in his task, but not before the woman was terribly burned, her blackened skin hanging in mere shreds about her body. She died amid great suffering. The husband was also burned, and the child slightly. The second accident was caused by a child attempting to throw a shawl across the table on which stood a lighted lamp. The lamp was upset and fell to the floor, an explosion followed, and the clothing of the mother was ignited, and before the flames were extinguished she was so badly burned as to cause her death. There were present in the room at the time of the accident her mother and two children.

—Advices from the French islands bring intelligence of a serious accident in the town of Cayenne on the celebration of the Emperor's birthday. It appears that there was a display of fireworks on a spot to the eastward of the government square which is close to the magazine and to the wooden buildings of the hospital. The fireworks had been lighted, when some sparks fell on the warehouse wherein a large number were stored, and instantaneously hundreds of squibs and about a dozen bombs ignited, and flew in all directions among a dense crowd of people. Twenty persons, including women and children, were more or less wounded. The victims were taken to hospital, and most have since died.

—A MIDDLE-AGED widow woman of Somers, Mass., named Mrs. Livingston, for some time past, refused to pay her high-way tax. She was not afraid of any inconvenience in the payment of her rates, for she was worth considerably more than the principle of the tax. She wrote to the Surveyor that she must pay it or pay money or work it off on the roads. Accordingly, the other day she was summoned by the sheriff, joined the song of men who were working on the highway, and, at sunset, sundown, doing a good day's work. She said that she would be on hand to meet day and continue her work.</p

Wayne County Record



SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor & Proprietor.

PLAIN TALK, AND REASONS FOR IT.

It is queer what an idea some people entertain in regard to the workings of a newspaper. They think that all an editor needs, is their advertisement in his columns, so as to make a show, or their name as a subscriber, on his books. That he is in want of money, is an after consideration, or in fact, is not considered at all. It is not supposed that paper, type, ink and other material cost money, besides the labor necessary in bringing out each issue. An enterprise of this sort cannot be conducted for fun, neither will love sustain it, cash is indispensable. Were we as rich as a Stewart, or a Vanderbilt, we might possibly conform to the desires of such of our patrons, and forbear troubling them for what may be in arrears, but unfortunately not being so favored, we are unable to contribute so much for their interest; and from necessity cannot be partial to anyone. Some of the more reasonable persons, with a view of aiding a project that must prove beneficial to the place, advertise, and subscribe with us, paying for both in advance. While others again say they "have not got the amount with them, but will hand it in within a few days" and not coming up to their agreement are dunned, wherupon they are highly offended, and exclaim in a rage "you are afraid I am not going to pay you" and producing their wallet, and calling for the exact amount, pay it up, with the request that their advertisement, or paper, be discontinued. Now what we have to say is this. One man is no better than another. If one pays his money, knowing that it requires it to support a paper, then his neighbor must do the same. We must have what is legitimately ours, and when obliged to do so, shall not hesitate to ask for it. If a man gets angry at us for doing, then we don't want his name on our books; for he is neither a judicious manager as regards his own interest, a benefit to us, or a help to the town in which he lives.

NORTHVILLE PRODUCE MARKETS.

NORTHVILLE, No., 18, 1869.	
Butter—per lb.,	30
Eggs—per doz.,	25
Apples—dried, per lb.,	94
Potatoes—per bu.,	35
Onions—per bu.,	1.00
Wheat—No 1 white per bu.,	1.00
Do —Red Do per bu.,	.90
FLOUR—white per bu.,	7.00
Do —red per bu.,	6.50
Backwheat—per bu.,	.60
Oats—per bu.,	.40
Pork—per cwt.,	11.00
Beef—per cwt.,	5.00 \$ 8.00
Tallow—per lb.,	10 a 11
Lard—per lb.,	13
Beans—per bu.,	2.25

Best Pump Made!

DOUBLE-ACTING, NON-FREEZING,
FORCE PUMP
Patented, July, 30th, 1867.

This pump will raise water from any depth, and bring it fresh from the well. It is WARRANTED NOT TO FREEZE IN ANY CLIMATE. It has no rubber or leather valves, nor any bolts, screws or rivets to wear loose about the plunger. It is so arranged that a hose can be attached to it; making it just the thing for washing wagons, extinguishing fires, watering gardens, washing windows, etc., etc. It is pronounced by every one that has examined it, to be the most complete and durable pump ever brought before the public. Call and see for yourselves.

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1st Term commences September, 6th 1869. Closes December, 3rd, 1869.

2nd Term commences December, 6th 1869. Closes April, 1st 1870.

3rd Term commences April, 11th 1870. Closes June, 24th 1870.

With a New Corps of Teachers, whose successful experience and high recommendations are a guarantee that the grade and excellence which the School has attained, will be fully maintained in all the departments, including Ornamental and Languages, Ancient and Modern.

The attention of Students wishing instruction in the higher branches, or desiring a course preparatory to entering College is invited to the facilities here offered, and which we believe are second to none in the country.

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Highest Branches \$650 per Term of 13 weeks.

Common English 5.50

Second Academic 4.00

Primary..... 2.00

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Don't forget that Messrs. Perrin and Bailey's Stage leaves here Daily for Wayne, connecting there with the trains east, thus furnishing an easy, and expeditious way to Detroit. Fare to Wayne, and back—only \$2.00.

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WARE-ROOMS!

BASSETT & ORR,

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WEAR THIS ELEGANT CLOTHING,

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At the above will be sold for CASH,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

CANE, FLAG & WOOD SEAT CHAIRS,

RECREATIONS,

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Furniture Repaired and Re-Varnished

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To any part of the Village,

FREE OF CHARGE!

The undersigned would beg leave to inform the public that they keep constantly on hand ready-made

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A HEARTY ALWAYS IN READINESS FOR

FUNERALS.

Every Ticket Draws a Prize.

5 cash, each \$10,000 40 cash, each \$500

10 " " 5,000 200 " 100

20 " " 1,000 300 " 50

50 Rosewood Piano—each \$300 to \$750

75 " Melodeon—75 to 100

250 Sewing Machines, " 60 to 175

300 Gold Watches, " 75 to 300

Cash Prize, Silver, etc. valued at \$1,000,000

A chance to draw any of the above Prizes for

25 cts. Tickets describing Prizes are sealed in Envelopes and well mixed. On receipt of 25 cts. a SEALED TICKET is drawn without choice and sent by mail to any address. The Prize named upon it will be delivered to the ticket-holder on payment of ONE DOLLAR. Prizes are immediately sent to any address by express or return mail.

You will know what your Prize is before you pay for it. ANY PRICE EXCHANGED FOR ANOTHER IS SAME VALUE. No Blank.

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