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## Poetry.

### GIVEN, NOT HIRED.

BY EMMA TYCK.

We hired the roof above our heads,
And walls to gird us round,
The garden walk, the dropping vine,
The tree and blossom mound;
But oh, that streak of sunset sky
Between the bodiless trees,
The moonlight on the little porch,
Who shall we pay for these?

We have a chalice too, all say,
Whose fashion we did not bring,
An oriole trills all the while,
And easily robins sing:
While in the bush of evergreen
A lark's lyric we hear,
A solo given. Who pays the birds
For all these songs? Not I.

Just when the twilight turns to dark,
And returns are sweet,
Sounds by my little feet,
And bids me listen to its tale
Of roaming hours bewildered
One cricket, that we did not bring,
The song we did not hire.

The summer wind that lifts the leaves
Then whispers softly low,
How sweet and spicy its blooms
How sweet is its breath!
With memories of childish hours
In summer pathways sweet.
Who sends the sweet wind to my door,
With soft unbidden feet?

Nay, there are gifts one cannot buy,
Nor pay in market gold,
One dole is measured everywhere,
Where'er the gifts will have rolled,
So, Father, we thankful be!
To God, Who gives, I cry:
"Thou know'st, Lord, I cannot pay
For all these blessings; not I."

## Miscellaneous.

### THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

BY G. L. CATLIN.

On a bitter cold morning in January, the passengers on the night express, due in S—— at noon, awoke to look out through the narrow window panes upon a landscape white with snow, and to hear the wind howling dismally loud above the endless clatter of the car-wheels beneath them. The snow was still falling fast, and great clouds of it, caught up upon the gale, came dashing in drifts against the train, enveloping roof, and platform, and window-ledge, and anon whisking away again, leaving them as bare as a newly swept floor. Now and then a sensible retardation of motion would tell unmistakably that the great engine, far up forward, had encountered some snowy barrier, difficult to penetrate; yet through and on, and away again, moved the train, in the dim light of morning, winding its jerky length through the field of otherwise unbroken white, until it gradually stole upon the travelers, and disclosed a scene so cold and forbidding without, as to only serve to give a finer zest to the warm, cozy comfort within.

As the hours wore on, this storm, far from showing any signs of abatement, seemed, if anything, to increase in violence. Eight o'clock had arrived, and the station where the train usually stopped at half hour for passengers to breakfast, was still a matter of twenty miles or so distant—the snow-drifts ahead grew more and more formidable, taking all the strength of the engine to batter them down before it. Passengers began to grow uneasy, pulled out their watches, peered anxiously out of the windows, consulted their time-tables, tried to take note of familiar landmarks by the wayside, and assailed the conductor, whenever he passed, with all sorts of irrelevant inquiries, when suddenly the train slackened its speed—again moved on a little—slackened more—again tried to move, and then stopped stock still, with a jar and a rebound which had well-nigh lost some unwary ones of their feet.

Instantly there was a rush for the forward car, in the hope of ascertaining the cause of this unlooked-for stoppage. One or two imprudent ones undertook to act, but on finding themselves waist-deep were only too glad once more to regain the solid footing of the platform.

Meanwhile, the word ran down from mouth to mouth, from car to car, "Snowed in." Every moment the situation was growing worse, and the possibility of extricating the train grew more remote with each keen blast that came piling a few more inches of fleecy wall around us. Front and rear, and on the side, the barrier each instant grew higher.

Spasmodic efforts—now forward, now backward, but each succeeding one more feeble than its predecessor—all proved unless, and at length the great monster, weary and exhausted, ceased its fierce, fiery breathing, and the train lay still, half buried in the snow.

Meanwhile, upon impromptu seats, boxes and logs, and barrels, a merry party had gathered about the glowing stove in the express car forward, and were making themselves vastly comfortable under the circumstances.

"I've been thinking," said the express messenger, "that our friend Jim T——, during his twelve years of running an engine on this road, must have run up against many a worse adventure than this, my friends. So I propose we call on him for a story, from his own experience."

"That's a good idea," answered several voices.

"Come, Jim, old fellow," said the conductor, "give us the story of that day when you came so near going head first over the P—— Bridge, train and all. I never did hear the whole truth of that matter."

The engineer looked into the fire thoughtfully for a moment, and a shadow stole over his pleasant face, as he answered:

"Well, boys, it's ten years ago since that little affair happened, but it never comes back to mind without making me shudder at the recollection of it. I was running No. 7, between H—— and B——, at that time; the road was in prime condition, my engine had just had a thorough overhaulin', altogether the duties were pleasant enough, and I'd been on the road long enough to have made quite a number of acquaintances among the regular passengers, and to feel quite at home among them. Among others, there was a young lawyer, who lived in a village near B——, whom I used to meet almost every time I went down to B——, and we became quite sociable with each other. He was a fine, manly fellow, with a wife and two children, one of each, living in a cottage near the station, and he used to be fairly wild about his little girl, and his wife was no less fond of her husband. I used to like to see him come aboard the train when I was on the down trip, for he always had a word for everybody and something for the children, and he was a favorite with all hands.

"Well, I had been off for a few days, and when I came on the road again, I was sorry to hear that this young lawyer was dangerously ill, and his life was despaired of by most of his friends. I inquired after him of every one I met who knew him, and was glad to hear, at last, that he was out of danger, and was gaining strength slowly, and was able to be carried down to the station in his wife's arms, and I should be sure to see him on my next trip down, if I looked out for him.

"I did so, and I shan't forget how I felt when I saw the little girl jump from her mother's arms and run down the platform when we stopped at the station, and how the little mother looked after her, with a mixture of pride and anxiety in her face, as she stood on the platform by the tender, playing with the children, whom my wife had brought down to the depot, as was her custom every Sunday morning, to see me off. I was leaning in H—— at the time, for that way I had a chance to pass my evenings at home, you see. I was just giving my youngest, a parting hug, and wondering why the fireman stayed so long at his breakfast, when all of a sudden I saw a man, a stranger to me, jump stealthily but quickly upon the engine, and pull the throttle. The wheels creaked, the train moved, the loiterers on the platform jumped clumsily on board. Quick as a thought I placed the child in its mother's arms, and in another instant was face to face with the intruder.

"A single look sufficed to tell me that he meant mischief. A man of herculean stature, bare-headed and scantily attired, with eyes glaring like coals of fire, with sleeves rolled up above his elbows, displaying brawny, muscular arms, and with a wild, excited laugh upon his countenance, was before me, pulling the bell-rope violently, and taking apparently but little notice of my presence. In less time than I have been telling it, I had closed with him.

"'What are you doing? Are you crazy?' I cried.

"He looked at me for a minute, with that same devilish leer in his eye, and pushing me back as if I were a feather, said, sternly:

"'Don't annoy me now, I beg of you—I'm busy.'

"I summoned all my strength and rushed at him, saying, 'You don't leave this train while I'm on board.' The train was well in motion, and the rate of speed was momentarily increasing.

"He let go of the bell rope, and, as I seized him by the arms, grasped mine in turn, and holding me in a vice like grip, looked me full in the face.

"'Didn't I tell you,' said he, in a tone of voice than before, 'that I didn't wish to be annoyed.'

"I glanced into his face closely as he spoke, and then, for the first time, the horrible truth broke in upon me—the man was mad!

"I felt a shudder run through my veins, and great drops of cold sweat stood out upon my face, as in a single moment I realized the dreadful danger before me. I thought of my little children, whose kisses were yet warm upon my face, and of that long train behind us, full of passengers so little suspecting their peril. All the stories I had ever heard or read of crazy people and their freaks, flashed through my mind in that instant, as I felt myself pushed backward to destruction.

"But no; quietly seating me upon the bench, on the other side, he loosened his hold and returned to his post, saying, in the same alert-toned voice as at first:

"'There, now! I don't want to be bothered.'

"By this time we were dashing along at a pretty rapid rate, and I could see that he knew how to handle the engine almost as well as I did myself. I jumped to my feet and a third time he leaned forward to reach the throttle lever.

"'For God's sake, stop her!' I exclaimed. 'Who are you?'

"'Me?' he answered, with a quiet laugh. 'I'm a practical engineer, working in the interests of science. I've studied for years, and years, and years, and now I want to make an experiment! Don't interrupt me!'

"He gave me another look, full of wild determination, and then burst into a fit of hilarious laughter.

"'Good! good! good!' he cried. 'But she'll do better, better, better, by and by! Now—she flies!'

"He gave the throttle lever another jerk; the engine shot away faster than ever, and trees, telegraph poles, fences and houses went by like lightning.

"For a moment I sunk down upon my seat in utter despair. To measure strength with the madman was, I saw, simply suicidal. A struggle could only result in certain destruction to myself, and probable destruction to the train and all on board of it. But one possible chance of regaining control of the engine presented itself, and that would require all the nerve and coolness I had in me. I must draw him into conversation, and watch for my opportunity to gain advantage, either of his credulity or his vanity, sufficiently to induce him to give me his place. Once there, I must trust to Providence and my own courage to prevent further mischief.

"I scanned him closer than ever for a moment or two. He seemed to have entirely forgotten my presence; now jumping up, and laughing and clapping his hands; now letting more steam on; now looking eagerly out ahead, and murmuring: 'Better, better, better still!'

"My heart was thumping against my chest, as I said:

"'You seem to understand your business pretty well, anyhow, my friend. Been long at it?'

"He looked at me, looked away again, but did not answer.

"'I see you are a good, practical engineer, as you say,' I continued. 'How long have you been in the business?'

"'Years, and years, and years, I tell you,' he answered. 'It was I who fitted out Pegasus, the winged steed. I was the fellow, mind you, who gave him wings; but he flew too near Old Sol, and they melted and let him down into the water. Ha! ha! ha!'

"'I wish I only had your experience at it,' said I; 'what a team we'd make together, pulling in the cause of science, eh?'

"A new light, an expression of unspeakable delight, lighted up his face as, catching my words, he turned toward me and, looking me full in the face, answered, but no longer abstractedly:

"'Are you for science, too?'

"'Science, every inch of me!' said I.

"'Give us your hand!' and he shook mine with a fervor which sent a tingle to my very collar bone. 'Hurrah for science. You're the man I've been searching for with a lantern these thousand years. You can help me. But—no! I'm afraid of you. You can't be trusted with such a secret as mine.'

"'You swear you can,' he continued, looking inquiringly into my face.

"'I swear I can,' said I, with a desperate effort, looking back at him.

"'Because,' he grated out, between his teeth, 'if I thought you meant to betray me, I'd tear your tongue out!'

"'Never fear one man of science betraying another,' I answered, with a sickly attempt at bravery. 'I'm your man!'

"'Well, then, mind what I say,' said the madman, apparently reassured, and pulling from his coat pocket a bunch of dirty papers, scrawled all over with lead pencil marks. 'Here's my secret, the result of five hundred years' hard study. To you, as a friend of science, I will impart it. But remember your promise!'

"By this time I felt terribly uneasy—not only in apprehension of my strange companion's intentions, but on account of the alarming rapidity with which we were moving. The madman was crazy enough to keep his position upon the foot board, and I saw there was no hope of stealing a march upon him in that direction.

"'Now, you see,' he went on to say, 'a tangent from a parabolic curve goes on to infinity,' and he held up one of the soiled scrawls before me, pointing out the marks upon it with his long, claw-like forefinger, 'and infinity is what I'm for. Do you know it? No; but you shall. Do I know it? Very well, in the cause of science, I am going to show you. Speed, in locomotion, leads toward infinity. Infinity is unknown. The higher the speed, consequently, the greater the proximity to the unknown. Down where I've been studying, they wouldn't let me build my engine to make the experiment with. So, and here his voice fell to a horrid whisper again, 'I came away secretly the other night, and now—ha! ha! ha!—I've got a good engine of my own! Speed, speed, speed is what we want! By and-by we'll be ready for the tangent; then infinity, and then our fortune is made forever!'

"I saw that hope was fast disappearing. His intention plainly was to put the engine to her highest speed, and send us whizzing over an embankment at the first short curve. We had gone nine miles already, although only thirteen minutes had elapsed since we left H——. I nerved myself for a final effort.

"'Come,' said I, 'your secret is a wonderful one, and now that I know it, I will give you all my help to carry out your plan. But you have overlooked one important point. The tangent which will quickest bring us to what we are after—infinity—must be directed from a point as near as possible to the base of the cone. That point we cannot discern, unless you, with your superior insight into the principle involved, take a position upon the outside of the engine, and give me the signal when to send her off.'

"The idea seemed to strike him.

"'Good! better! best!' he exclaimed, clapping his hands, and shaking mine. 'But hard, don't take your eyes off me!'

"'That I shan't,' I said, fervently, as he opened the window, and made a movement as if to pass out upon the running board.

"My heart beat high again, but this time with hope and anticipation. Once outside, he would be at my mercy long enough for me to whistle down brakes, shut off steam, and reverse the engine.

"Alas! suddenly he turned, slamming the window, and then, glaring upon me like a demon, he hissed:

"'You've betrayed me! What did I tell you?'

"I trembled with horror.

"'Come, come,' I said, 'no! I haven't. Go ahead. See! there's the curve just ahead. Hurry, be quick, or the chance is gone!'

"'I say you've betrayed me, and I'm going to kill you! I heard you whisper my secret a moment ago!' and he came toward me with all the frenzy and savage cruelty of a maniac.

"'Now,' thought I, 'one last struggle for life or death,' and mustering all my force, I struck him a fearful blow with my clenched fist upon the forehead.

"Still he neared me. I felt his long, bony hands in my hair. I staggered, I fell backward; my head struck against something hard, my eyes grew dim, and I lay insensible."

The narrator paused for a moment, and passed his great rough hand across his forehead, as if to drive away the terrible memories his story had recalled. His companions, mute with eager interest, only drew themselves nearer as he resumed:

"I couldn't have lain there half an hour—for, when I came to, the first object that met my view in the distant land-cape was the white tower of the Methodist Church in N——. I was lying on my side, between the engine and tender, with my head half over the edge."

"Weak and exhausted from loss of blood, which was still flowing from the wound upon my head, I lay there helpless and hopeless. My eyes wandered to where the madman was still standing. I saw him with heightened wildness on his countenance, his long hair floating in the wind behind, his eye glancing eagerly out ahead, his lips muttering words, to me incoherent and meaningless. Now and then he would dance, and clap his hands with a fiendish joy, then settle quietly down again to his sullen muttering.

"The rate of speed at which we were moving was absolutely frightful—not less, I should think, than a mile a minute—and I feared every instant the crash would send me, madman, engine, everything, whirling to perdition.

"As each moment my faculties grew stronger, I began to realize, in all its force, the horror of my situation. What if he should discover in me signs of returning life? He would, without a doubt, throw me from the train, or dash my brains out. Meanwhile, where was the conductor? Perhaps he had been left behind at H——. The brakeman—could not some of them come to rescue me? Had not our wild speed, on neglect of the usual stoppages, told those on the train that something was certainly wrong? And why, then, did they not come to see what it was? Surely there must soon come of this horrible affair, some way or another.

"Hearing of a sudden I remembered one circumstance, the thought of which gave me new hope, and well nigh caused me to groan aloud in the agony of my despair. I had taken from the hand of a dead man, a few minutes before, a bundle of papers, which I had put into my pocket, intending to look over them at my leisure, after I was fairly on my way. Where was that bundle now? I felt in every pocket in my clothes, but in vain. I must have dropped it from the car window, while I was lying there half insensible. The chances were a hundred to one that some one would find it, and, not knowing its value, would throw it aside. Then, even if I escaped from my present peril, I should be no nearer the secret of the madman's power over me. The thought was maddening. I groaned in spite of myself.

"Meanwhile, we were flying along at the same terrible speed, and I could see that the maniac was growing more and more uneasy. Every time he would leave his place and come forward to look out ahead, he would mutter to himself with an oath, that we were nearing the bridge, and I could see that he was growing more and more anxious to reach it. At last, he left the engine for good, and came forward to the platform where I was lying. I felt his eyes upon me, but I did not dare to open my own to meet his gaze. He muttered to himself as he came forward, and I could see that he was in a state of the wildest excitement. He stamped his foot upon the platform, he ground his teeth together, he shook his clenched fists in the air, he ran back to the engine and then came forward again, as if he could not keep away from the place where I was lying. I felt that he was gathering himself for some desperate act, and my heart grew sick within me as I thought what might be the consequence if I should betray by a single sign that I was not the helpless, senseless man he took me for. I felt that he was standing over me, and I could hear every word and every heavy breath he drew, as he muttered to himself in his madness. Suddenly I felt his hands upon me, and I was dragged roughly to the edge of the platform and held there, with my head and shoulders hanging over the terrible abyss we were flying over, while he shrieked in my ears, above the roar of the train, the awful secret I had sworn never to betray, even to save my life.

"I felt that my face must betray the secret of my consciousness, when I heard that awful secret, lest it should cause him to hurl me from the train at once, but I could not lift my eyelids to look at him, even for one last time, when I felt that we were drawing near the bridge, and that in a few seconds of time I should be ushered into eternity, I could not open my eyes to look upon the face of my wife and children once more. We were on the bridge, spanning the awful chasm through which, far below, the T—— river leaps and plunges, in three successive falls, to the quiet level of the valley below. I had in my pocket at that moment a copy of a telegraphic order, from the Division Superintendent, stating that the eastward bound track on the bridge would that morning be taken up for repairs, and directing all trains to switch off on approaching the spot, and cross on the eastward bound track.

"In a moment all the horror of the impending disaster broke upon me. Should this maniac persist in his mad purpose only ten minutes longer, he and I, and all on the train would be precipitated headlong downward through the air, crashing through the timbers, cars and engine with us, to be dashed to atoms upon the rocks below. I groaned aloud in the agony of my soul, and prayed in that moment for forgiveness for all the sins of my life, and for strength to keep that unbreakable secret. I recalled the parting words of those, over whom I might never look again, and I inwardly asked God to watch over them after I was gone. I wondered whether they would ever find us, or know the real cause of the disaster. O! Eternity! I watched the familiar landmarks flitting by, on, on, we dashed, faster, and faster, toward the death and destruction which now seemed all but inevitable. Suddenly I heard a cry of wild joy from my companion, as, gliding like lightning around a curve, the valley, and in the distance, the massive bridge, were first discovered to his view.

"'Now! now!' he shrieked. 'Here we are now, at last! Science, and infinity, and all the unknown, are mine, mine, mine, forever! He believed me, did he? and he died like a dog! Ha! ha! ha!'

"And he danced and screamed, with a horrid joy, which mocking my anguish, and terror, only made me more desperate. I tried to move—a pang of agony shot through every nerve, and muscle, and fibre in my body. I sunk down again, in utter despair, and closed my eyes, waiting for death to come and end it all.

* * * * * * *

"Crack—crack—whiz—whiz—a scream—a shout—another crack—another whiz. I opened my eyes once more. The madman had sprung upon his track, and with the expression of a demon incarnate upon his face, his two hard arms stretched above his head, his powerful form writhing in horrible contortion, was gnashing his teeth, while his eyes protruded from their sockets, foam oozed from his lips, and a stream of blood, ever so small, trickled down his shirt front.

"'Come! come! come quickly!' I called out, as loudly as I could; but my feeble voice was drowned in the clatter, and I saw the monster, weak and wounded as he was, turn and crawl upon all-fours toward me.

"'Come! for God's sake! quick!' I screamed; but by this time his clutched were upon my throat, and I looked upward to the clear blue morning sky above us, to feel my breath growing slower and slower, as the iron grip grew tighter and tighter upon me.

"The coarse, talon like grip relaxed of a sudden, the din grew less and less, and the welcome shriek of the whistle of the brakes sounded in my ears like the voice of a messenger from God, calling me back to life, and loved ones, and all that was dear. I felt myself lifted up like a child in two pairs of stout, friendly arms. I heard sobs, and shouts of joy, and the movement of many feet about me, and a voice whispered lovingly in my ear:

"'SAVED!'"

### Fitted to a Hair.

Some time ago, being in company with a medical man, whom I will call Mr. R——, we fell into conversation on the use of the microscope, in the management of which he was an adept. "Now," said he, "I will tell you a story of what happened to myself—one which, I think, well illustrates the importance of this instrument to society, though I was put in a very unpleasant position owing to my acquaintance with it.

"I have, as you know, given a good deal of attention to comparative anatomy, especially to the structure of the hair, as it appears under the microscope. To the unassisted eye, indeed, all hair appears very much alike, except as it is long or short, darker or lighter, straight or curly, coarse or fine. Under the microscope, however, the case is very different; the white man's is round, the negro's oval, the mouse's apparently jointed, the bat's jagged, and so on. Indeed, every animal has hair of a peculiar character, and, what is more, this character varies according to the part of the body from which it is taken—an important circumstance, as will appear from my story, which is this:

"I once received a letter by post, containing a few hairs, with a request that I would examine them, and advise as to my opinion as soon as possible. Accordingly, I submitted the hairs to the microscope, when I discovered that they were from the human eyebrow, and had been bruised. I made a note to this effect and folded it up with the hairs in an envelope, ready for the person who had sent them. In a few days a stranger called and inquired whether I had made the investigation. 'Oh, yes,' I said, 'there they are, and you will find them and their description in this envelope,' handing it to him at the same time. He expressed himself as being much obliged, and offered me a fee, which, however, I declined, telling him that I could not think of taking anything for so small a matter.

"It turned out, however, of more consequence than I had imagined, for within a week I was served with a subpœna, to attend as a witness on a *trial for murder*. This was very disagreeable, as I have said, but there was no help for it now. The case was this: A man had been killed by a blow from some blunt instrument on the eyebrow, and the hairs sent to me for examination had been taken from a hammer in the possession of the suspected murderer. I was put into the witness box, and my testimony, 'that the hairs were from the human eyebrow, and had been bruised,' was just the link in the chain of evidence which served to convict the prisoner. The jury, however, were not easily satisfied that my statement was worth anything; and it required the solemn assurance of the judge that such a conclusion was within the reach of science, to convince them that they might act upon it.

"One juryman in particular—an old farmer—was very hard to satisfy. 'Does thee mean to say,' said he, 'that thee can tell any hair of any animal?' I answered that I would not take upon myself to assert positively that I could do so, although I believed I could. 'Well,' said he, 'I'll prove thee.'

"The prisoner, as I said, was convicted, and, in the *busy* life of an extensive practice, I forgot all about my obstinate old farmer. About two years afterward, however, a person, an utter stranger to me, called on me with a few hairs screwed up in a piece of paper, which he asked me to examine and report on.

"'Is this another murder case?' I inquired, for, if so, I will have nothing to do with it. I've had enough of that sort of work.'

"'No, sir,' said he, 'it is nothing of the kind. It is only a matter of curiosity, which I should be very much obliged if you would solve; and if you will do it, I will call or send for the result of your examination in a few days' time.' Having received this assurance, I undertook the investigation.

"When he was gone, and I had leisure, I put the hairs under the microscope, and soon discovered that they were taken from the back of a Norway rat.

"Two or three days afterward, as I was sitting in my consulting room, an old farmer looking man was ushered in. 'Well,' said he, 'has thee looked at the hairs?'

"'Yes,' I answered, 'and I find that they are from the back of a Norway rat.' 'Well,' exclaimed he, 'so they are. Thou hast forgotten me, but I have not forgotten thee! Does thee recollect the trial for murder, at L——, years ago? I said, I would prove thee, and I have, for them hairs came from the back of a rat's skin my son sent me from Norway.' So the old gentleman was quite satisfied with the proof to which he had put me, and I, as you may suppose, was well pleased that my skill and sagacity had stood such a crucial proof as this, and more convinced than ever of the value of the microscope."

Here the doctor ended his story, which I have given as nearly as possible in his own words, and upon which I believe that a thorough dependence may be placed.—*Journal of Microscopy.*

### Car Peddlers.

And there were the peddlers. I bought out the pop corn boy to get rid of him, because I was trying to compose a poem for a young lady's album, and did not want to be disturbed. But he came right back with a stock of peanuts. I took a few and buried him away, and he returned with some ice cream candy. 'I don't like ice cream candy, nor peanuts together, but I invested at once, because an inspired rhyme had been born to me, and I wanted to set it down before it slipped my mind. Then the scoundrel came back to me with tobacco and cigars, and afterward with oranges, imitation gory baby whistles, fig-paste, and apples; then he went away and was gone long time, and I was encouraged to hope the train had run over him. He was only keeping his most malignant outrage to the last. He was getting his literature ready. And from that time forward that degraded youth did nothing but march from one car to another, and afflict the passengers with specimen copies of the vilest blood-and-thunder romances on earth. "The Perjurer's Doom" and "The Desperado's Revenge" were some of his milder works, and on their backs were pictures of stabbing affrays and duels, and people shoving other people over precipices, and wretched woodcuts of women being rescued from terrible perils of all kind; and they are always women who are so criminally homely that any right-minded man would take a placid satisfaction in seeing them suffer sudden and violent death. But that peddler boy peddled these atrocious books right along for hours together, and I gave up my poem at last, and devoted all my energies to driving him away, and trying to say things that would make him unhappy.—*Mark Twain.*

### Forget Your Sins.

Beecher says: "There are men who have committed great sins, and who are like the knight that used to wear neck-cloth in order that the scratching might remind him of having, perhaps, murdered his royal master, and who never wanted to forget that he was a murderer. But what is the use of remembering one's crimes? Some set apart days to remind them of the sins of the olden time. They want to keep them in memory. But what is the use of keeping one's sins in memory? You are not the children of night, that you should set up a monument of this kind. It is not worth a man's while, after he has once escaped, to ponder the things of the olden life. It is not in accordance with New Testament truth, or God's truth, or Christ's truth. Forget, *forget*, FORGET! God promises that he will do it; and he commands you to do it. 'I will never make mention again of your transgressions,' he says to men. He declares that he turns sheer northeast as into the depths of the sea. And why should a man trouble and vex himself about his past sins. Do you suppose you are any better for remembering that which crushes you and fills you with pain? Pain is like emery. If it scours anything that wants to be scoured it is good. Otherwise it is not good. He who seeks mere pain is an idolater. While the strife and conflict of sin is on you, then look at it and fight it; but when it is past, then throw it away and forget it. Never look long at yourself or at the old burnt out craters in life. Never linger long in the precincts where you have suffered a great deal. You are children of light. Look to Jesus."

Some queer answers are elicited at the examination of government clerks at Washington. One young gentleman being asked, "What is the plural of fit?" replied, "Fits." Another to the question, "Where do the northern lakes empty themselves?" answered, "Into the Gulf of Mexico." Yet another to the question, "In what direction is the North Pole from London?" answered, "Northwest."

### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

"Steps Upward"—Going to bed.

The Dear Departed—Venison.

"Woven of Many Threads"—A shirt.

"Tales from Real Life"—Chinese queues.

The Cheapest and Longest Conveyance—A train of thought.

Now is the time to insure in the Mutual Life, of Chicago.

The St. Louis *Herald* wants "a real good boy to make a dentist."

Othello was not a lawyer, although he was a tawny general of Venice.

A gentleman of Medford, Mass., is now repairing his house, which was built 187 years ago.

Five hundred and twenty-five thousand [illegible] of trains leave London in the course of one year.

A graveyard inscription in Kennebunk, Me., reads thus: "Poor Joe! his troubles are over."

Jake Phiffkins says: "My wife's the most poetical woman alive; leastways, she's always a verse to me, you bet!"

A widow holding a policy on her deceased husband in the Washington gets the money herself. It cannot be taken in his debts.

Salt is the subject of the schoolboy's latest composition. "The salt is a spice which spoils the potatoes, if you forget to put it on."

The Governor of the District of Columbia received one thousand applications for the one hundred and thirty-six offices at his disposal in Washington.

Whenever a preacher has preached a sermon that pleases the whole congregation, he probably has preached one that the Lord won't indorse.—*Billings.*

A curious fact about book-publishing in the Kingdom of Greece is, that, of every book published at Athens, nearly three times as many copies are sold out of the country as in Greece itself.

A Cleveland merchant lately received a package labeled, "1 box Tom Cats." It took him some time to decipher the fact that the inscription meant a box of tomato catsup.

No less than two hundred and twenty-four life insurance companies have been wound up in Great Britain within the last twenty six years. This is twice as many as now exist there.

In New York, a boarding-house landlady recently claimed $75 damages against the property of an ex boarder because of his dying in her house, and thereby injuring her business. The jury would not grant the claim.

A young gentleman of Pittsfield, Mass., has recently involved himself in difficulty by stealing empty bottles from the back door of a drug store, and then carrying them round to the front door and selling them to the owner.

The appearance of Mr. Darwin's book on "The Descent of Man" has been followed, the London papers say, by a great increase in the number of visitors to the monkey-house in the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park.

A shoemaker in Fond du Lac, Wis., whose wife recently presented him with an heir, has run a wire from his bench and attached it to the cradle in the next room, and, when the baby cries, the father keeps step with his foot to the music of the lap stone.

It is said that the salary of President Eliot, of Harvard College, is $2,500, and of the chief cook of the Parker House, $4,000. "There is nothing very alarming in this statement," says the Boston *Traveller*; "it only suggests that there are more men fitted for the presidential chair of colleges than are capable of taking charge of the kitchen of a first-class hotel."

Many tenement houses in New York are built now with stairways reaching to the roof, so that tenants have only to open a door, instead of raising a scuttle, when they want to visit the house-top. The ominous triangular coverings of these stairs are visible on many rows of city buildings.

A funny limb of the law had an office next door to a doctor's shop. One elderly gentleman of the fogy school ordered into the shop. "Is the doctor in?" "Don't live here," said the lawyer, who was in full scribble over some old legal documents. "Oh, I thought this was the office." "Next door." "Pray, sir, can you tell me has the doctor many patients?" "Not living." The old gentleman told the story in the vicinity, and the doctor threatened the lawyer with a libel.

An enthusiastic lady who takes part in the religious exercises in the St. Louis Central Police Stations, Sunday mornings, told one of the parties she found there, on a recent Sabbath, that she was glad to see him sober once, as she could see by his looks that he was then so; and after she had spent some little time in urging him to reform and lead a different life, closed her discourse on being informed that the subject of her solicitude was a minister who had been invited to assist in the exercises of the day.

Professor Morse tells an anecdote of his early struggles. When he was in Washington, employing all his energies to obtain an appropriation from government to erect a line from Baltimore to Washington, he had his instruments in each end of the Capitol to demonstrate to the members of Congress the feasibility of the plan. He says: "I talked to them, explained the working of the instrument hour after hour. I gained many adherents: still I saw that many were incredulous, and many even scouted at the idea as preposterous, and pronounced my instrument as the toy of a crack-brained enthusiast. It was toward the close of the session, and there were still about two hundred bills yet to be passed before they came to mine. It was late at night, and, finally, I gave up in absolute despair, and left the Capitol building with a sick heart. I was bankrupt, having expended all that I had on my discovery. I walked down the Capitol steps with exactly fifty cents; all I had in the world, and a more disconsolate individual it would have been hard to find. After a wakeful night I arose in the morning to find my bill passed, and a new era in the history of science commenced." Professor Morse is now in his 81st year.

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

SAMUEL H. PI[illegible]TLE, Editor.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1871.

## END OF VOLUME SECOND.

With this number expires Volume Second of the RECORD. That the paper has improved since its last anniversary, will be admitted by all. The expense attending its publication has been, of course, considerable. By the utmost economy, however, the paper has been kept up to a respectable standing, and some necessary material purchased for the office.

Just as soon as there are subscribers sufficient on the list, (which at the present rate will soon be obtained) a Weekly will take the place of the present semi-monthly issue.

## THE FOURTH IN DETROIT.

Rail-road Excursion—Appearance of the City—Dinner and Eisenlord's—Boat-rides and Fire-works—A few hints to proper parties.

The citizens here turned out in full force for Detroit on the fourth. A heavy rain night previous foreboded a wet day for the occasion, but the morning broke with cheering prospects, and soon after the excursion train of a dozen cars with nearly 600 people left for Wayne, where, connecting with the Dexter accomodation train of 17 coaches, we reached Detroit with quite a respectable sized crowd, judged to be about 1,500 all told.

The city presented a nice appearance with its gaily attired people, as we alighted from their cars, whose cheerful looks betokened a respite from business, and a general union for a good day's celebration. Shops were all closed, while the stores and dwellings flouted the stars and stripes, or conspicuously displayed the red, white and blue colors.

At noon arrived the crowd were making their way to the various Hotels, all of which must have been crowded to their utmost capacity. As for ourselves we went for Eisenlord's where we found numbers others from Northville and vicinity. Here all of 300 sat down to dinner, and appeased their appetites on a nicely gotten up meal, in the arrangement of which, (quite unlike the usual routine on such occasions) there was no noise or confusion, everything went off in "apple-pie order," showing that the gentlemanly proprietors Messrs Alward & Otis are thoroughly versed in what pertains to Hotel keeping. Mrs. Alward, although yet scarcely recovered from her injuries, superintended the dinner, assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Otis.

After dinner, some viewed the procession which was moving before the city and about breaking up after their march through the city, while a great many went to the river for a sail. Here crowded boats, beautifully decorated and playing, and bound for most every part of the river, and to judge from the large given, managers must have had a bountiful harvest.

After a good supper at Eisenlord's we repaired ourselves with thousands of others to a favorable location on Campus Martius, in preparatory to witnessing the fireworks. We can't say we were very careful in this, having but the proverbial sign to sit on, and a tolerable prospect of a view over carriages and the streets. However, we thought between two evils we would be either barrel near by, and were as well situated as hoped that we might retain our seat. Just we will say that whatever good order provides the affairs of Detroit, the managers make an egregious blunder in allowing vehicles to stand directly in front of the side walk thereby shutting out what little opportunity there might be of seeing the fire works or other displays. Another mistake was, in their fire works being displayed from such a low position that those across the square, without any obstruction intervening could hardly get a sight. Hoph! we can do better than that in Northville. There could not have been much less than 20,000 people in the square and around the city Hall, gazing at the fire works, some of which were sublime indeed, and lasted until nearly midnight and consequently we did not arrive home until nearly 2 a. m. the 5th.

[illegible] JOURNAL.—The July 12th [illegible] is fully illustrated, and contains an interesting historical sketch of [illegible] several Log Houses of different [illegible] together with [illegible] Ev[illegible] of valuable and [illegible]

## Poetry.

For the Record.

### The Ancient Kirk.

WAIL, BY PHAROS.

See, see that ancient Kirk!
It is a rare old stick!
But time is hard at work
To raze the time-worn "Brick."

Its walls they'd fain repair,
Throw out its white wood pews;
Let in more light and air,
And all our whims abuse.

Oh spare that storied pile!
Let stay its Norm-y arch!
That time, for yet awhile
With father Time can march.

Could I the power sway
To check this horrid work;
The slayer I would slay,
And keep the dear old Kirk.

But no!—'tis no avail—
Old Brick, thy sides are rent!
In spite of tear and wail,
Repairing will be done.

Thy inside they'll tear out;
Thy outside make to shine,
And fix thee round about
With modern graces fine.

By steam they'll warm their feet,
And threads they'll get down.
They'll softly mold each seat
For ease, like those in Town.

Those shades so sickly buff,
They surely seem to lurch,
And yet some good enough
For Henry Beecher's church.

Old time marks now must go.
New paint, new desk, new stairs
Will make things save to show
As good as home affairs.

There'll be some discontent
When that is done, 'tis thought—
The rich who've paid no rent,
Can't get their pews for naught.

Kirks give no "SITTING FREE"
To those who sit in pews;
But cram to you and me
An "ALTERNATE," while we use.

How hard such doctrine is!
It truly fits severe!
Yet right, I must confess
Its principle appears.

And Right is ever might:
—And might is bound to build—
Oh breath of modern Light,
Rest lightly on this Gemel!

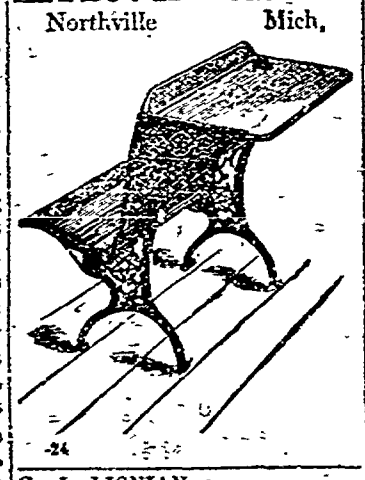
Northville July 7, 1871.

ENDICOTT NEWCOMB & CO.—The last issue contained a charge of advertisement from Endicott Newcomb & Co., Opera House building, Detroit. Large assortments of goods are arriving continually, making it very evident that the firm are having a big trade. Customers from every part of the state can be found there; and that they find what they want at reasonable prices is a question beyond dispute.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF OUR UNION SCHOOL.—We regret that pressure of other matter forbids our giving an extended criticism on the exhibition exercises, which took place Friday evening June 23d. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather a good sized audience appeared in the School Hall at the appointed hour. The musical part of the entertainment deserves much praise. We were delighted in listening to those sweet songs, which, we doubt not, were well practiced for the occasion. Orations were delivered by Eugene F. Mills and Dean Griswold of Northville, Wm. J. Simmons of Novi, and Wm. P. Durfee of Plymouth. Essays were read by Agnes Whalen, Belle Randolph and Emma Hall of Northville, Lucia E. Banks of Commerce, and Mary H. Power of Farmington.

While some did great credit to themselves in the parts which they performed, we will say that all did well, many times exhibiting a literary ability in advance of their years.

C. G. HARINGTON,
MANUFACTURER OF
SCHOOL FURNITURE
OF THE LATEST AND MOST APPROVED STYLES.
Northville Mich.



-24

G. L. LIGNIAN,
Fashionable Tailor,
AND DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
CLOTHS
Of the BEST qualities; made in a workmanlike style, and sold at the
Lowest Living Prices.
FITS WARRANTED in every case.
CUTTING A SPECIALITY.
Give me a call.

MABLEY'S COLUMN.

SUMMER HAS COME,
AND THE STOCK OF
SUMMER CLOTHING
Is Large, well assorted and very tastefully made at
Mabley's, the Clothier.

THE FOLLOWING GOODS WERE PUT ON THE COUNTER FRIDAY LAST:

1,600 Half-lined Blue and Black Coats.
750 Skeleton Coats.
250 Alpaca Coats.
500 White Duck Suits.
1,000 Brown Linen Suits.
1,000 Stripe Coats.
5,000 Brown Linen Coats.
1,000 White and Brown Linen Suits.
1,000 White and Brown Linen Vests.

The Boy's and Children's Department
IS FILLED WITH CHOICE GOODS.

The Finest Line of Neckties in the City.

193 WOODWARD AVENUE,
DETROIT.

2 21-12mo

NEWCOMB, ENDICOTT & CO.,
2 & 3 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING
(CAMPUS MARTIUS)
DETROIT, - - - MICH,

Invite the attention of Purchasers of Dry Goods to their Stock which will be found complete in every Department.

Silks, Cloths,
Shawls, Flannels,
Dress Goods, Linens,
Mourning Goods, Domestics,
White Goods, Hosiery,
Embroideries, Hdkfs.,
Kid Gloves, Laces,
House Furnishing Goods,
&c, &c, &c,

It will pay you to examine our Stock before buying.
Our terms are CASH, and our prices the very lowest.
Samples sent when desired
Particular attention paid to orders.

V. O. WHIPPLE,
DEALER IN
All kinds of Light and Heavy
HARNESS,
CURRY-COMBS, BRUSHES, WHIPS in fact every thing kept in a FIRST CLASS HARNESS SHOP.
I am determined to keep the best quality and latest styles of
TRUNKS,
and sell them at the lowest living prices.

Carriage Trimming
we make a Specialty. Give us a trial and judge of the work.

Repairing
promptly attended to
Thankful for the patronage given me in the past, I would solicit a continuance of the same.
V. O. WHIPPLE.
1-01tf

Special Notice.
ESSAYS for YOUNG MEN, on great SOCIAL EVILS and ABUSES, which interfere with MARRIAGE—with sure means of relief for the Weak and Unfortunate, deceased and debilitated. Sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 78 Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BARGAINS!!
BARGAINS!
At the old Drug Store,
Jackson & Horton,
DEALERS IN
Drugs & Medicines,
PAINTS,
OILS,
WINDOW-GLASS,
PUTTY,
DYE STUFFS,
Wall Paper.
Also a nice stock of
GROCERIES.
Choice
WINES & LIQUORS.
FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco's constantly on hand at the lowest prices. A Large stock of the most popular Patent Medicines of the day.
We deal only in the best Goods and keep supplied with the Purest Drugs in the market.
PARTICULAR Attention paid to PREPARING PRESCRIPTIONS.
Our stock of Groceries comprise Sugars, Syrups, Teas, Coffees, Spices and every thing in that line. We make a specialty of Teas, keep the best we can buy and guarantee them at
DETROIT PRICES.
We cordially invite all to call and examine our stock.
We are bound not to be Undersold.
JACKSON & HORTON.
2-12

HUTTON & BEDFORD,

Would give notice that they are now
MANUFACTURING
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS,
CUTTERS,
SLEIGHS &c.,
At their Carriage Shop [north of Hutton's Blacksmith Shop] and are ready to do
ALL KINDS OF
WAGON AND CARRIAGE WORK
in their line.
REPAIRING
done on
SHORT NOTICE.
We have in connection a
Paint and Trimming Shop.
We fear no competition, our work speaks for itself. Call and judge. We are ready to do Painting and Trimming in the best manner, for any and all who may favor us with their patronage, and at as reasonable rates as can be done by any shop west of New York.
Northville Oct. 1, 1870. 2-6tf

E. S. WOODMAN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
And Solicitor in Chancery.
OFFICE
WEST NOVI, - - MICH.
REFERENCES
A. C. BALDWIN, M. E. Cadroot, Postmaster, Detroit. Wm. Wilkinson & Post, Detroit. Wm.

BOOTS & SHOES
The subscriber begs leave to announce to the citizens of Northville and vicinity, that he has just received, and will continue to keep on hand a
FULL & COMPLETE STOCK
of the very latest Styles of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
for Ladies', Gents' and Children's wear which he will sell at a
Very Low Figure for CASH.
Call and examine, and judge for yourselves.
No charge made for showing goods.
Store formerly occupied by T. Foreman.
GEORGE WILCOX.
Northville, Mich. 2-02tf

CHANDLER,
71 and 73 Woodward Ave., Detroit.
DEALER IN—
Men's Furnishing Goods
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Underclothing,
Scarfs and Neckties,
Toilet Articles,
Traveling Bags,
Umbrellas,
Canes, Etc.

French Yoke
SHIRTS
Made to Order and Warranted to fit perfectly.
FINE IMPORTED GOODS.
BEST AMERICAN GOODS.
ASSORTMENT VERY LARGE.
GEORGE C. CHANDLER.
71 & 73 Woodward Ave. second door from Jeff. Ave.
2 19 12m

Our subscribers and others, when remaining, or contemplating for Detroit, or other papers, could help us some by allowing us to send for them, as a commission is given on all money sent.

Northville
HARNESS
Manufactory!
The undersigned would say to the citizens of Northville, and vicinity, that he has now on hand a complete Stock of Ready Made
HARNESS
Single and Double made of the
BEST OAK TANNED LEATHER
Also constantly on hand, a full supply of
CURRY-COMBS,
BRUSHES,
HORSE-CARDS,
FLY-NETS,
WHIPS & LASHES,
Trunks
Valises
Satchels
and Robes
Of All Descriptions.
CARRIAGE TRIMMING done NEATLY and at REASONABLE rates.
REPAIRING Done PROMPTLY.
NEAT-FOOTS Oil For Sale.
Please call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Thankful for past favors, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
JOHN ARMSTRONG
Northville, June 11th, 1870. 1-24

A. S. LAPHAM & CO.
BANKERS,
NORTHVILLE - - - - MICH.
Do a general Banking and Exchange business
Allow Interest on Special Deposits.
Make Collections in all parts of the United States.
Remittances for Collections made on day of payment at current rates of Exchange.
A. S. LAPHAM J. S. LAPHAM.
2-2

A. E. Bigelow,
DEALER IN
PINE LUMBER,
Water-Lime,
Calcined Plaster,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Building

## LOCAL NOTICES.

Business inserted in this column at Five Cents a line for the first insertion, and Five Cents for each subsequent insertion. Pay invariably in advance, or on demand.

Bacon,—at Kingsbury's

Butter, very nice,—at Kingsbury's

Cheese, New Stock,—at Kingsbury's

Full line of Crockery,—at Kingsbury's

Sugar,—at Kingsbury's.

Fine assortment of SPECTACLES at Rockwell's. A. E. ROCKWELL

Fine lot of GENTS and LADIES' SHRIVE at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

Green Tea at 60 cents per pound at JAMES & HORTONS.

Gold WATCHES A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

AMERICAN and SWISS WATCHES at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

Kingsbury is selling Crockery, Glass-ware cheaper than ever.

Fine SPECTACLES GLASSES Set in Gold and Steel Bows, A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

Fine Gold Opera and Lorgnette CHAINS A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

SUGAR, LEMONS, Cocoa nuts just received at Kingsbury's.

Large Lot of JEWELRY just received at Store of A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

GOLD PENS at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

GOLD CHAINS at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

Standard A Sugar only 13 cents—at Kingsbury's.

Fruits & Oils, Detroit Prices,—at Kingsbury's.

Best Place to Buy Groceries is at Kingsbury's.

Best price paid for Produce, at Kingsbury's.

[illegible] JACKSON'S

[illegible] of Rogers Bros' PLATED A. E. ROCKWELL'S

Fine Parlor Drops in the SPECTACLE line at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

[illegible] Furniture of Darling—at Kingsbury's

Fresh Fish every Friday morning at Kingsbury's.

Fresh Oysters in Season at Kingsbury's.

Best price paid for Produce, at Kingsbury's.


GIVEN TAKEN

J. B. SWIFT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE,
MAIN STREET,

JAMES SEYMOUR, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
DEPOT
Northville, Mich.

J. C. KINGSBURY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office Perrin Block,
Northville, Mich.

E. JACKSON,
Office and Opera House
Jackson Block,
Center Street.

S. K. LOWDEN,
CABINET MAKER,
Dealer in Furniture
Main St.

ROCKWELL,
Watch Maker & Jeweler
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,
Northville, Mich.
Engraving done to order.

Northville Market.
PERRIN BLOCK,
Fresh and Salted Meats Constantly on Hand.
C. HURD, Prop.


## MARKETS.

NORTHVILLE, July 8, 1871.

Market on the decline, and dull. We attribute it to the rise in pork, while others ascribe it to the heavy crop of new wheat in the market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 1 23 a 1,25 |
| Red | 1 20 a 1,23 |
| White | 1,10 a 1,12 |
| Potatoes | 45 a 55 |
| Beans | 10 |
| Butter | 13 a 15 |
| Eggs | 15 |
| Lard | 06 |
| Pork | 80 a 85 |
| Tallow | 1 00 |
| Hides | 7 00 |
| Calf Skins | 6 50 |
| Pelts | 48 a 50 |
| Wool | 7 00 a 8 00 |
| Cord Wood | 5 00 a 6 00 |
| Turkeys | 7½ |
| Chickens | 11½ |
| Ducks | 125 a 2 00 |


FOR SALE.
HOUSE & LOT.
House and Lot occupied by Mrs. Hill. Price, $2000. For terms
S. P. DONALDSON,
Second Ave. Detroit.

BIRD'S HOTEL,
GLASS & LEWIS STREETS,
Has recently been furnished in the best manner, new furniture throughout, and made that house one of the best accommodations in the city.



## THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY BY

SAMUEL H. LITTLE,

Editor and Proprietor.

NORTHVILLE, ..... MICH.

To whom business communications should be addressed.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

| | |
|---|---|
| One copy, one year | $1, 50 |
| Five copies, one year | 6, 25 |
| Ten copies, " " | 10,00 |

PAY INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

One copy will be sent gratis to the getter up of a club of ten, or more.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

10 lines or less of this type make a square

| SPACE. | 1 INSN | 1 M. | 3 M. | 6 M. | 1 Y. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 sqr. | ,75 | 1,50 | 3,50 | 7,00 | 10. |
| 2 " | 1,25 | 2,75 | 6,00 | 10. | 15, |
| 1 col. | 3,00 | 5,00 | 9,00 | 15, | 24. |
| 1 " | 5,00 | 8,00 | 20,00 | 35. | 40. |
| 1 pg. | 8,00 | 10,00 | 30,00 | 35, | 60, |

Cards in Business Directory, not exceeding six lines, $5—each additional line, $1.

Local Notices eight cents per line, first insertion, and five cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Special Notices 20 per cent more than the ordinary rates.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents.

Advertisements not under contract must be marked the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

No advertisement inserted for less than 75 cents.

Legal Advertisement at Statute rates.


## RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Saturday at 2 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Services on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 6 P. M.

Rev. Dr. Luther Lee, Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday afternoon, at 3 P. M.

Rev. A. J. Bull, Pastor

### Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVES 10 A. M. AND CLOSES 3:30 P. M.

## LOCAL AND OTHER.

Telegraph poles are bill from Wayne here.

Bug beetles are in profusion here, and are selling for 15 cents per quart.

The name of Julian Vrederburgh of this place is among the recent graduates at Kalamazoo College.

Cobb, Howard & Co. have the Best Show-bill case on Main Look, in the wooden structure next to the Post office.

Mr. Turner Smith has contracted to deliver at the Depot five cords of wood [illegible] at $4.25 per cord.

The Baptist society here have secured the services of Rev. C. H. Richardson of Vermont, as pastor.

On the 3rd inst. Jeptha, son of Mr. James Palmer, was married to Mary, daughter of Mr. Ephraim N. Morrison.

The Depot is finished. The ladies and gentlemen's waiting rooms are painted and grained nicely, and the whole exterior of the building dressed up in two colors of paint—the body in light amber, with cornice and facings a few shades darker.

Mrs. Logan of this place was severely burned about the hands and arms and also a little one burned about the legs, from the premature spilling of a train of powder, which Mrs. L. was about to fire off for the amusement of the children, on the 4th.

We are informed that a Mr. Frazier of Detroit will soon open a general store at New Corners, in the Lee building next to Mr. Pisco's store. His brother, near this city, has taken possession of the place, preparatory to this arrangement.

Our late correspondent, Mr. George Wilcox, Boots & Shoes manufacturer, whose advertisement we have noticed, is doing a large trade here, he says, than he can easily get along with. George, as is known by those acquainted with him while former here, is a capital workman, and one that really wins friends. We predict for him flattering success in his vicinity.

A RUN-AWAY.—A horse belonging to Mr. James Palmer ran away on the evening of the 28th, and succeeded in demolishing a buggy without, fortunately, injuring any body.

SEVENTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS DUE.—By this (Saturday) evening, it is calculated that the H. W. & M. road will be completed north from here to the Bass line, or into Oakland County and from all land. If this is done the road will have been finished through this township (Plymouth) and according to contract $17,000 due the railroad authorities for the work.

FRAZIER VS. RIDDLE.—A Mr. C. C. Frazier, of late taking orders for fruit trees in this vicinity, had Mr. William Riddle, stage proprietor of this place, and two of the railroad employees arrested on the 26th, and taken to Pontiac. The particulars, as near as we can learn, are these:

Mr. Frazier has some unsettled accounts with Mr. Riddle for reason of which the latter has refused him any more rigs until settled. On Sunday 25th, Frazier rode out of town with one of Mr. Riddle's rigs, which is said to have been hired and paid for by another man at the request of Frazier.

Afterwards, while near Walled Lake, Mr. Riddle came across Mr. Frazier, who was driving out with a young lady of Novi, and stopping the conveyance, deliberately unbitched the horse from the buggy, telling Mr. Frazier he did not let the rig to him. After seeing the lady to her home near by, Mr. Frazier returned and grappled Mr. Riddle by the throat when the latter drew a knife and slashed Frazier over the head or face. With a whip, further proceedings were now prevented by the railroad employees above mentioned, who are said to have done nothing warranting their arrest, having simply separated the two men.

The prosecution adjourned the matter till Thursday last, since which time we have been unable to obtain any particulars.

IN CALIFORNIA.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blackwood arrived safe and sound at Nevada city, California, June 31. They are now visiting with the family of Mr. Purdy, a cousin of Mrs. B., but intend extending their trip to Mr. William Blackwood's (brother of Bob) near San Francisco. They are expected home in September.

BEEN DANGEROUSLY ILL.—The many friends of the former Baptist pastor here, Rev. J. C. Baker, now in charge of the church in Dexter, will regret to learn that he has been dangerously sick for four or five weeks, with what the physicians term CEREBRO SPINAL MENINGITIS, a disease that affects the brain and prostrates the entire system. The members of his church kindly voted him a vacation till his health will admit of renewed labor, allowing his salary to go on at the same time. Mr. B. has been advised to take a trip up the lakes, and will probably do so.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL.—This worthy publication is on hand. The number for July 1st is elegantly illustrated—commencing with a portrait on first page of Samuel Finley Breese Morse, the inventor of telegraphy, accompanied with an interesting sketch of his life. The other illustrations are all original and beautiful as well as instructive, from the well written descriptions regarding them. Appleton's Journal is well worth the price per year, only $4 a copy, and when bound at the end of the year makes a valuable addition to a library. D. Appleton & Co. Publishers, 549 & 551 Broadway, New York.

CHANGE OF MANUFACTURE.—We have not, of course, been all over the country, and can not as we might speak of the nice crops that are most assuredly to be found on the premises of some of our enterprising subscribers; nor yet are we able to chronicle the name of the farmer commencing first to harvest, unless it be Mr. Benjamin Gardner, who, we learn, was cutting wheat Friday, last week. He also has a crop of corn so far advanced, that some stalks are full of seven feet in light. Mr. Jacob Barnhart commenced harvesting wheat last Monday. He expects a yield of 30 or more bushels to the acre.

THE ALDINE.—The July number of this remarkable publication is as rich in its traditions and as varied in matter as any of the preceding ones, and certainly ought to have a place on the tables of all who have any taste for the true and beautiful in art. The literary matter is fully up to the standard, and in the articles on the "Austrian Empire" by Wm. F. Allen; "American Watering Places," by Grace Harkaway, and "Silence is Silver," by Annette L. Noble, much information will be found, while those fond of lighter reading will find all they desire in a perusal of "The Prison Surgeon," and other pieces. James Sutton & Co., publishers, 23 Liberty Street, New York. Price, $5.00 a year.

"A FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR A FRIEND INDEED."—In returning from the west on the 4th, it was our misfortune to be on the train, which owing to a freight train running off near Kalamazoo, was some hours behind time, thereby not connecting as usual with the H. W. & M. at Wayne for this place.

The village of Wayne is pleasant enough, and its citizens kind and hospitable to all. Had we the time and were desirous of a ramble, few places might afford more interest than here, but the idea of a compulsory stay for twenty-four hours, or what would be worse, a ride of 15 miles in an open buggy (wrapped up in a linen coat) on such a cold night, was not to be thought of. We were just about making up our mind to travel some on foot, when, at least, would keep our blood warm, when we luckily came across Mr. J. J. Palmer, track master of the H. W. & M., who, learning the facts said he would endeavor to aid us. After leaving for a short time he returned with six of the railroad hands, whom he directed to a hand car with orders to take us to Plymouth, and when there to move six others relieve them by taking us to Northville. The order was complied with, the poor fellows working hard in their exertions with the car, against a strong wind from the north, and a pretty good grade all the way up. As directed, a relief came on at Plymouth and we took ourselves here.

For this act of kindness we feel under many obligations to Mr. Palmer, and trust that should he ever be similarly situated, that he may also have the favor of a "special car."

A NEW STREET.—Those versed in this locality, know that Mr. Lignian's house on Twin Street, stands on the edge of a steep ravine, or rather bank, at the east of which it would seem an utter impossibility to get even a walk, let alone a street. "Where there's a will, there's a way" it is said, and the saying is likely to come true in this case, for already a passage has been effected at that point, and gradually widening by the gravel (obtained by levelling down some four or five feet of the ground east of Mr. Baker's house) dumped from hand carts. The road will run north to the new street on the Yerkes' place. It is reported to cost $400 to complete the work, a large portion of which the citizens have contributed for that purpose by subscription. This project, which is said to have originated with Mr. Abram Elwell, will prove of incalculable benefit, from the opportunity it affords of getting to and from their homes, as well as a convenience to the people at large.

For the Record.

### OUR RAILROAD.

BY ALFON CARY.

MR. EDITOR:—How good it is to live in those "last days" as Dr. Cummings calls them. How pleasant, how active, how grand they are! A "trickey sprite" can almost girdle the earth in forty minutes, and an "iron monster" as some scared orator misnamed the steam engine, scatters far and wide the beauty, the luxury and blessings on his smoky head, the news of every land under the sun.

The man who affixed the title of monster to the steam engine was a fellow of narrow views and false philosophy, and exhibited a lamentable want of prophetic insight. A monster indeed! A mighty benefactor whose wild scream is more musical to ears attuned to true harmony, than the clashing of cymbals, the rolling of drum and the shrill wailing of fife, or even that wonderfully musical sound to most mortal ears—"the jingling of guineas."

A powerful engine drawing a long train at full speed, impresses me as something almost solemnly grand. It brings to mind the heathen Fates, swift, strong, relentless, irresistable, as with unimpassioned eyes fixed on their distant goal they passed onward, regardless alike of the prayers and tears of mortals. But this great agent is not a heathen Fate but a christian Fortune, one of the products of the nineteenth century, mighty for good and relentless only in appearance.

We have a railroad, new, and beautiful. Its advent can be likened to nothing so much as the appearance of the first baby in the elite circle of admiring aunts, uncles, grand-parents, cousins, e.c., of a large and planned family. Preparations went on at intervals for some time previous to its advent, during which time we heard Grand angels in the guise of contractors, civil engineers and kindred spirits planned and smoothed its bed acro s the plains, through hills, over valleys and streams from Wayne to Northville. Now, in hope we were advanced rapidly, soon in despair ceased altogether. Doctors examined it and shook their heads dolefully. But at length the days of its embryo growth being accomplished it sprang into life like Minerva from the brain of Jove, fully armed and equipped.

We welcomed it with warlike demonstrations, the roar of a small cannon and the sound of martial music, that all the world might know we were able and willing to defend it. Likewise we attired ourselves in our Sunday best and thronged it from one end to the other all day long, exulting in its length breadth and thickness. Happy day, disturbed only by the ripple of a sigh for those who "should see it long, and did not live to see the light!"

As other babies may be nor more, so other railroads may be longer than ours. In fact they are longer. We admit it. But what railroad can compete with ours in centrical attraction? Literally it draws all men to it, yea, and women and children also.

Gail Hamilton bears the near approach of the millenium in the bells on the horses on the street railways. That sign may do for Boston, but that great epoch is announced to us by the shrill scream of the locomotive which takes us from Wayne to Northville for forty cents, currency.

We refer to the old stage with pleasure—rejoicing that its days are no more. Let us do it justice though the heavens fall. Like a California stage of which mention was once made, no matter how high it tossed the sufferer in the air, he could rely upon one thing, the next always came up half way to meet him.

We regard our railroad with pride and affection. It doth not yet appear what it will be, but increasing respect and attention can promote its growth, we do not despair of astonishing the Pacific line and making that great corporate body shake in its shoes.

PERSONAL.—A trip to Kalamazoo a few days since gave us an opportunity of visiting the offices of the two local papers, TELEGRAPH and GAZETTE. In the former we found H. M. Smith, busily superintending affairs, in which more than usual care falls upon him in absence of his partner, Mr. J. H. Stone, who had started the previous day in company with his mother and a dozen or twenty young ladies on a trip to Europe (as Mr. S. remarked, it was a sad plight in which to place a young man.

The party expect to return in a few months.

Mr. Smith, who endeavors to be courteous and obliging in his business transactions—which trait alone brings success—is apparently rather young in years to conduct a daily paper. This he does, however, very creditably, besides managing an extensive jobbing patronage. The TELEGRAPH is a fine looking sheet, and in its Republican proclivities sound to the core. Mr. A. J. Shakespeare, editor and proprietor of the Democratic organ, received us very pleasantly, giving us some inklings into the career of that paper before and since he came in possession. He is a practical printer, vigorous writer, working industriously for the interests of his party. In getting up a large and well arranged paper, he is doing much for the good of the place.

We wish these gentlemen all manner of success in their respective positions, and hearty thanks to them for courtesy shown us while there.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.—The several cases of contested right of way on the H. W. & M. have all been settled. A verdict of $1,850 was awarded to Aldrich Knapp, and $1,700 to Mr. G. Porter, both of Novi. On the former's farm the road takes 9½ acres, and on the latter's 8½ acres. These two cases have been the most closely contested, [illegible] on the [illegible] heavy, which the [illegible] but now that [illegible] will be pushed along vigorously [illegible]


## RAILROADS.

FLINT AND PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Holly, Wayne & Monroe Division

DETROIT, PLYMOUTH, NORTHVILLE.

Trains will run as follows, from Michigan Central Depot, on and after

MONDAY July 3rd, 1871:

GOING EAST.

| | | ACCOM. | MIXED. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Northville, Depart, | | 7.45 A. M. | 4.00 P. M. |
| Plymouth, | | 8.00 " | 4.23 " |
| Wayne, | Arrive, | 8.39 " | 4.50 " |
| | Depart, | 8.43 " | 5.38 " |
| Detroit, Arrive | | 9.35 " | 6.30 " |

GOING WEST.

| | | ACCOM. | ACCOM. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Detroit, Depart, | | 7.00 A. M. | 4.15 P. M. |
| Wayne | Arrive, | 7.55 " | 5.10 " |
| | Depart, | 9.00 " | 5.20 " |
| Plymouth, | | 9.40 " | 6.05 " |
| Northville, | | 10.00 " | 6.30 " |

TRAINS RUN BY CHICAGO TIME.

There will be no change of Passengers or Baggage between Detroit and Northville. Arrangements have been made with the Mich. Cent'l R. R. Co. for the transportation of freight for this line which avoids any transfer.

Smoking car attached to each train.

For rates of freight see Local Agents, and Agent at M. C. R. R. at Detroit.

Stage connections at Northville for North Center, New Hudson and Milford.

GEO. C. KIMBALL, Supt.

DETROIT AND MILWAUKEE

On and after May 14, 1871, Trains will leave Brush street Depot Detroit, as follows:

Express, at 8:40 a. m. for Saginaw and Bay City.
Mail, at 10 a. m. for Grand Haven & Milwaukee.
Accom., at 6:15 p. m. for Saginaw and Bay City.
Night Express, at 10:40 p. m. Pullman sleeping car attached, arriving at Grand Rapids at 6:40 a. m.

Trains arrive at Brush street Depot as follows:

Night Express, at 6:40 a. m. from Grand Haven.
Accom., at 12:30 p. m. from Fenton and Saginaw.
Mail, at 5:55 p. m. from Grand Haven.
Express, at 8:05 p. m. from Saginaw.

Passengers for G. W. Ry. go on the Company's Ferry Steamer at D. G. H. & M. R. R. Dock at 12:00 A. M. and 6:00 P. M.

THOS. NELL, Gen. Supt.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

On and after [illegible] Trains will Leave as follows:

Wayne:

| | EAST. | WEST. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 3.00 P. M. | 9.10 A. M. |
| Detroit Accom. | 8.33 A. M. | 5.10 P. M. |
| Evening Express | Does not stop | 6.30 P. M. |
| Fast Freight | 1.25 P. M. | 9.41 A. M. |
| Blue Line Express | 8.45 P. M. | 12.40 P. M. |
| Way Freight | 12.40 P. M. | 8.01 A. M. |
| Michigan City Freight | 5.30 A. M. | 10.20 A. M. |
| Jackson Freight | 3.33 A. M. | 9.30 P. M. |

H. B. SARGENT, Gen'l Supt. Chicago.
C. H. HURD, Ass't Sup't Detroit.
Detroit Jan. 1871.

F. R. BEAL & Co. sell

GENERAL HARDWARE,
BUILDER'S HARDWARE,
HOUSEKEEPER'S HARDWARE,
WINDOW-GLASS, (from 7x9 to 24x32)
TIN AND COPPER WARE,
SHEET IRON WARE,
JAPANNED WARE,
PLAIN TABLE CUTLERY,
RUBBER-HANDLED CUTLERY,
IVORY-HANDLED CUTLERY,
POCKET CUTLERY,
PLATED GOODS,
CLOTHES WRINGERS,
DOTY'S CLOTHES WASHER,
BRITTANIA TEA POTS,
BRITTANIA COFFEE POTS,
BURDICK'S FEED CUTTERS,
BURRAL'S CORN SHELLERS,
HORSE BRUSHES & COMBS,
HORSE SHOES & NAILS,
CARPENTER TOOLS,
FARMERS' TOOLS,
FARMERS' BOILERS,
AMERICAN BROILER,
PATENT CAKE GRIDDLES,
COOK & PARLOR STOVES, [All styles]
AS CHEAP AS
ANY PLACE IN MICHIGAN,
TIN ROOFS PUT ON, AND
ALL KINDS OF JOBBING
PROMPTLY DONE.

Northville, 2-10


STRAYED OR STOLEN!!

From the subscriber's premises in Northville on Sunday 2nd inst. a deep red milch cow; short horned, Durham, have star in the forehead; one horn shorter than the other. The finder, or any person giving any information that will lead to her will be liberally rewarded.

V. O. WHIPPLE.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber, having taken up her residence in another place, offers her house and lot in this village for sale. For particulars enquire at the RECORD office.

MRS. SARAH O'DONNEL.

CORNER LOT FOR SALE.

A very handsome and pleasantly located Lot for sale in Northville, very cheap. Apply before the Railroad is completed, which will be in June, or the price will be nearly doubled after that time. For terms apply to

2-20m3 J. S. LAF[illegible]

LOST—A POCKET BOOK.

On Wednesday the 17th [illegible] Pocket Book containing about $2[illegible] money, and $500 in Notes—one from John Waterman for $500 with an indorsement of $[illegible] and one of $200 from H. H. Randall. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at Northville RECORD office.

MISS GERTRUDE BLOOMER.


S. FREEDMAN & BROS.

Offer a

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

Dress Goods,

Silks,

Shawls,

Mantillas,

MILLINERY GOODS

HOUSE FURNISHING

GOODS,

HOSIERY AND GLOVES

&c., &c. &c.

Carpets,

Oil Cloths,

Mattings,

Lace Curtains and Shades.

Orders promptly attended to.

Our Stock is the most complete in the city, and our Prices the lowest. Parties visiting the city and wishing to make purchases will find it to their interest to examine our Stock.

S. FREEDMAN & BROS

147, 149, 151

WOODWARD AVE DETROIT

2-25 3mexv3-4

W. P. HUNGERFORD,

Has just arrived

FROM NEW YORK

With a large and

SPLENDID STOCK.

DRY GOODS

Which he is prepared to sell

Cheap for Cash.

His Stock of

GROCERIES

cannot be surpassed, consisting in every instance of

The Very Best Brands.

## The Chinese Language.

In learning the English a child begins with letters, but in Chinese he begins with syllables, because there are no letters, for what we should call letters are words. Instead of our twenty six letters the Chinese have about five hundred syllables, and these are combined together in an almost infinite formation, to make their forty or sixty thousand words, each of which is represented by a separate character. From the paucity of their syllables they have to give them a great many meanings, as, for instance, Rev. S. R. Brown informs us that the syllable *chee* has two hundred and twelve significations, *ching* one hundred and thirteen, *ch'i*. Hence, if one Chinaman says to another simply *chee*, he may mean any one of two hundred and twelve things, which is practically nothing, and he has, therefore, in order to limit it somewhere, to speak another syllable of kindred meaning, either before or after it. These two syllables (sometimes three) he utters so quickly together that they form one word as much as in English, which fact makes it inaccurate to call the Chinese a monosyllable language. In other words the arrangement of syllables in English is invariable, so that in case of the word "incomprehensibility," for instance, we cannot write any two of the syllables together to make another word, while the Chinese (supposing it had so long a word, though it has none longer than three syllables), can pick it to pieces and make perhaps a dozen, perhaps two dozen, new words.

Let me use homely illustration. Suppose two Chinamen sit down on opposite sides of a table, one of them with five hundred little blocks, each of which is furnished with glue on both ends. He might pick up and show to the other any of them, and he would call out any one of its dozen or hundred meanings, each of which has its own symbol or character; but in order to communicate any extended or precise information, his friend must glue them together in couples or threes. This is why the Chinese is not, as it is usually called, a monosyllabic language. We can say in English, "I went to town last night and found my friend, and went with him to see the play," all in monosyllables; but it is impossible to express in Chinese the words of one syllable, as "I, yesterday (*ming tien*), or, "Who are you?" (*Sheh ke*) [illegible] not separate his syllables by greater intervals than he does his words; neither do the Chinese. The error of calling the language monosyllabic has arisen from the fact that in writing, the Chinaman makes one cumbrous and complicated but solid character for every word, but that word may, nevertheless, be spoken in two or three syllables.

But I will skip over these less interesting mechanical details, and come to general facts. One advantage the Chinese has, amid its appalling difficulties, is the simplicity and English naturalness with which the words are arranged in sentences. It has no strained and cumbersome involutions, by which one word qualifying another is found two or three lines distant, as in German or Greek, and especially in Japanese, but the words are built up one upon the other in the simple, easy succession of nature, in what Max Mueller calls the "architectonic order." Thus to translate as literally as possible the sentence "*Tien yin heu yu, ting-ts-na tie-ho ye san*," reads, "Heaven will rain, please you find umbrella." Then, to omit the Chinese, we have this: "Please you to morrow come my house eat rice."

To sum it all in a word, if Chinese were only written with one letters, it would be easier for a third person to acquire than English itself. It is delightful for its childish simplicity in that respect, for the absence of prepositions, conjunctions, adverbs and others of those cruelful "parts of speech," which were the nightmare of our school days. No declensions, no conjugations, no moods, no tenses, no first, second and third person singular and plural, no gender (except by the addition of a few particles in certain cases); nothing but these little naked, innocent bits of words strung along together. If you find a verb it never has but one form, instead of the seven hundred or more of those remorseless Greek verbs in *mi*; if you have a noun, it always remains in the same shape.

## The Cow's Intelligence.

[illegible] found for most [illegible] the river, and to judge from [illegible] age given, managers [illegible] a bountiful harvest of memory, language, [illegible] good supper at Elmira for aggressive [illegible] lives with them recognized, but scarcely [illegible] the subject merits. [illegible] Every Italy, many years ago, we [illegible] grease of the large dairy farms [illegible] neighborhood of Ferara. Inter[illegible] among much of the low lying, unhealthy land, remarkable for the prevalence on it of every fatal forms of anthrax in the summer season, are fine unfailing pasture lands, and the fields are of great extent. We happened to stop at a farm house one fine autumn afternoon when the cows were about to be milked. A herd of over one hundred was grazing homeward.

The women took their positions, with food and pail close to the house, and as the cows approached, names were called out which, at first, we thought, were addressed to the milk maids. Rosa, Florenza, Giulia, Sposa, and many names, which were noted by us at the time, were called out by the overseer or one of the women, and we were astonished to see cow after cow cease feeding or chewing the cud and make direct, sometimes at a trot, for the woman that usually milked her.

The practice, we found, was not confined to one farm; all the cows on each farm knew their respective names, and took up their position, just as readily as the individual members of some large herds in this country turn in from the fields to take up their places in the sheds.—*London Milk Journal.*

## Building a Light-House under Difficulties.

The English Government has built a light-house upon Wolf Rock, which is situated about nine miles southwest of Land's End. The surface of this rock is very rugged; consequently, to land upon it is at all times a very difficult matter. As it is, moreover, in deep water (about twenty fathoms on all sides), and exposed to the full force of the Atlantic Ocean, a terrific sea falls upon it, as may readily be supposed. From this cause the building of the new light house has been no child's play. The light was first exhibited on the [illegible] of January, 1870, and has since burned regularly every night, from sunset to sunrise. But the structure has taken nearly [illegible] years of toil. On the 17th of March, 1862, the workmen first set upon [illegible] to lay out the foundation. Just [illegible] the insecurity of the footing [illegible] constant breaking of the surf over [illegible] were obliged to be [illegible] the workmen [illegible] SCUTTING A [illegible] no a call [illegible] lost. An experienced man was always stationed on the summit as "crow," to look out for the sea, and give warning when a wave was likely to sweep over the rock; when the men would hold on, head to the sea, while it washed over them. Then, when the wave had passed over, and there was a temporary lull, picks, hammers, and jumpers, some over twenty pounds in weight, were frequently found to have been washed away. An additional danger to the men was in the necessary blasting of the rock with gunpowder—their only protection from the showers of shattered fragments of rock being a temporary tent house, formed each time they landed. In building light-houses, the progress of the work must always depend upon the humor of the weather. Very often it is impossible to land on the rock at all; and, when you do, you may often find a large portion of the last day's work washed away, and this has to be done all over again. In the eight working seasons occupied over the Wolf-Rock light-house there were two hundred and sixty-six landings; and of time spent in labor, eight hundred and nine and a half hours—being only one hundred and one working days, of ten hours each, for the erection of the tower. In this light house, a fog-bell weighing five hundred weight, is fixed on the lantern-gallery. It is struck by two hammers worked by machinery. For the purpose of giving the signal a distinctive character, for the station, the machinery is arranged for striking the bell three blows in quick succession, at intervals of fifteen seconds. The cost of building this light-house, considering the exceptional difficulties, may be reckoned moderate—being about sixty two thousand seven hundred and twenty six pounds.—*Appleton's Journal.*

## Abuse of Study.

Parents, ignorant of the laws of health, and without experience of their own in the acquisition of knowledge, are almost sure to urge their children to an injurious excess of mental labor. All around me I see lovely children who are victims of their parents' unenlightened ambition. At school from nine to two or three; then, perhaps, piano and dancing till dark; and in the evening, study till nine or ten. [illegible] Even on Sunday they have no rest. What is rest to a schoolboy? It is [illegible] nothing saves some children from utter destruction but their ceaseless rebellion against our murderous requirements. They will not sit still in ill ventilated rooms! They will not learn those long lessons out of school! They will not coax aunts and holidays from their mothers. We compel them to disobey and misbehave, in order to save their lives.—*Parton, in Public School Journal.*

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

A wet sponge and green leaves are worn in the hat by Bostonians to avert sunstroke.

Those owning trout-ponds, should keep ducks away from them. One able bodied duck, it is said, will kill and eat ten trout a day, and an ordinary flock will clean out a pond in a year or two.

Poverty and riches are more imaginative distinctions. The man who can eat his bread and be happy is certainly richer than he who can't eat it unless it is spread with butter.

Whether to eat ice cream or not, that is the question. The following is an opinion that is floating around the country: "Ice cream has a very injurious influence upon the functions of the stomach. As soon as it becomes melted and digested it becomes a powerful heating material, producing acrimonious secretion, and leaving the stomach in a loaded or congested condition."

Dirt roads are an abomination to an active man, besides being a prolific means of wasting time, which is money. The halves of the mower should be kept well ground, and while the horses are resting, the driver who has been riding comfortably round the field, should be occupied in giving a keen edge to them by means of a emery stone or common whetstone. When a knife is changed it should be ground and prepared immediately, that it may be ready for use the moment it is needed. A "stitch in time saves nine," should be chalked upon the door of every [illegible] place after all [illegible] home, sweet Home."—*F. D. Curtiss.*

[illegible] of Commerce, and Mary H. Pa[illegible] barn, and learned by heart.—*Hearth and Home.*

The *American Rural Home* thinks it is less labor to transplant beets from seed beds into well prepared ground, and afterwards cultivate them, than to weed and thin them in the field. It gives 12,000 plants as the proper number for an acre, and thinks a man and a boy can transplant them in two days, the boy dropping the plants and the man setting them in holes made with a dipple—better we think, by the use of a mason's trowel, with which the earth can be pressed, the plant inserted, the trowel drawn out, allowing the earth to fall back of itself.

Pinching in Tomato Vines.—The *Rural New Yorker* commends this practice on the ground that, if planted in rich soil, the plants will usually continue growing vigorously, expending their strength, in the early part of the season, in producing stems and leaves—little fruit appearing until late, so late that much of the crop ordinarily does not ripen, in the North. By pinching in the vines, the efforts of the plant are turned to fruit production. It thinks the tops should be pinched off when the plants are a foot high, and the the laterals when a foot or a little more in length.

In reply to a query as to the best method of killing out hazel brush without plowing, and the best time to chop sprouts from stumps, "Rural" in the Chicago *Tribune*, says: "As a general thing, trees cut in August will die. It should be done when in full growing vigor, and before the wood is matured. Sprouts cut from stumps in July, and again in August, are pretty sure to be finished. Hazel brush cut in spring and fed down by sheep through the summer, will be out of the way; otherwise they may need two or three cuttings."

To drive potato bugs from his fields, a Russian gentleman living near Chicago takes fine pulverized, air-slacked lime, commences at one end of the field and scatters it over the vines for the distance of about ten rods. In the course of the day, if the time is applied in the morning, the bugs nearly all betake themselves further down the row where no lime was scattered. The next day he scatters lime on the vines for a like distance, and thus continues day by day, till the bugs are driven on to a small area, when they are destroyed by Paris green or by other means.

A writer in *Appleton's Journal* collates the proverbs, superstitions and curious facts about cats. "This extinct may save some motherly worry: A common superstition charges cats with sucking the breath of infants thereby causing their death. This is a libel [illegible] no a call [illegible]

## Ashes as Cattle Feed.

The *Maine Farmer* says: One of our substantial subscribers, in a recent conversation, gave his experience in training neat stock affected with the habit of eating wood, chewing bones, etc. His cattle were one spring affected in this way; they became thin in flesh, refused to eat hay, and presented a sickly appearance. He had the impression that their food lacked the constituents for making bone; but his neighbors used bone meal without noticing any good results whatever. Last spring he put about four bushels of leached ashes in his barnyard, and threw out to them about a shovelful each day. They all ate it as if with evident relish. After turning them out to pasture, he put one peck of dry ashes per week on the ground in the pasture. They ate it all up, and gnawed off the grass where it had been lying. The cattle began to improve gaining flesh and looking better than they had for several years. He says that this morbid appetite was unnoticed years ago, from the fact that the land was new, and ashy from the burning of the woods and land clearings. He has another proof of the value of ashes for stock from this incident. He had a large tub full of leached ashes, which remained in it sometime. It was afterwards used as a watering tub; and when the cattle drank at it they would lick and gnaw the sides and bottom of the tub, actually biting off pieces and eating them. Latterly he gives one quart of ashes, mixed with the same quantity of salt, to twelve head of cattle, about once a week, and finds it to agree with them wonderfully.

## Farmers' Homes.

Keep a stock of wood ahead. Any wife has a just reason of divorce from a husband who is so mean and so shiftless that he furnishes her [illegible] Even on the score of economy it is a sure sign of the time when a farmer always has to hunt up the ax or anything else he wants—and the time spent in going to and from his other work, to get wood, and the delays waiting for meals, because the wood is green and wet, would go a long way toward working up a good stock of wood; which, being seasoned and handy, the hard working housekeeper could use so as to save herself many a scolding; and a man who has no woodpile must be a scold, and unreasonable enough to find fault with his wife, when he alone should be blamed. Pork is the most expensive food, besides its tendency to make people gross and sulgar. A big pork eater and a man of delicate sensibilities and feelings are opposites. A pound of chicken can be produced on a farm as cheaply as a pound of pork. The same is true of mutton. Both are healthier than hog flesh. Then why not raise chickens and lambs, and eat poultry and mutton?

A house on a hill with no trees around it looks cheerless and unhomelike. Have grounds around the dwelling. Tear away the fences; they cost money and are useless. I mean the fences shutting the house up as if there was danger of its running away. Let there be not less than an acre of door yard—ten will be better. Make a rich lawn of this and cut the grass. It can be no waste, but it will be a thing of beauty, and "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." There need not be any loss to be tasteful; nature and beauty are synonymous, good taste and economy can therefore be made handmaids to each other. Set out fruit trees in this enclosure, and dig around them with a spade each year, and top dress the whole, and the trees will grow finely, and the grass will grow luxuriantly, and the house will grow beautiful, the children will grow contented, the fathers and mothers as they grow old will grow happy, the neighbors will grow to emulate and to excel, the township will grow attractive, and the young men and the young women will grow [illegible] and to feel that there is no [illegible] up to think [illegible] place after all [illegible] home, sweet Home."—*F. D. Curtiss.*

Man as a Barometer and Thermometer.—Science has failed to invent any apparatus as sensitive to atmospheric changes as the human frame. It is therefore of vital importance to guard it against the effect of variations in the weather; and experience has demonstrated that Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine for this purpose at present known. If taken as a protection against the disturbing influence of sudden alternations of heat and cold, it will certainly prevent the bowel complaints, fevers, bilious disorders, rheumatic affections, and throat diseases, arising from these causes.

Pressing's Celebrated White Wine Vinegar will keep Pickles. Ask for it.

For loss of cud, horn ail, red water in cows, loss of appetite, rot, or murrain in sheep, thick wind, broken wind, and roaring, and for all obstructions of the kidneys in horses, use *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders.*

An Irishman called at a drug store to get a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* for the rheumatism; the druggist asked him in what part of the body it troubled him most. "Be me soul," said he, "I have it in every hole and corner of me."

For Coughs, Bronchitis and Consumption, in its early stages, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 513

Arthur's Lady's Home Magazine—"The Happiest Time," a pleasant picture of childhood and age, is a double age illustration in the July number. "Into the Country" is an entertaining sketch with full-page illustration. There are also several fashion illustrations. Published by T. S. Arthur & Sons, Philadelphia. Terms, $2 a year; three copies, $5; four, $6 eight, and one extra, $12; fifteen, and one extra, $20. Splendid new steel engravings to agents up of clubs.

The National School Festival.—The July number of this quarterly magazine is issued, and is filled with a choice collection of original dialogues, recitations and other exercises for Sunday and Day School exhibitions, concerts, etc. Published quarterly by Alfred L. Sewell & Co., 81 Washington street, Chicago, Ill., at fifty cents a year. Single numbers fifteen cents.

The Phrenological Journal for July is extremely good. Conspicuous among its contents are: Anderbonne, or Reminiscences of the Great Naturalist, with portrait; Man's Place in Nature; A Rule for Editors—What they should be; The last of the Tasmanians, illustrated; Woman vs. Woman's Rights, reviewed; Leaders in the Mormon Reform Movement, with portraits; The Peerie—Should it be Worn? Tree Wonders of California, illustrated; The Treaty; Hon. Ward Hunt, Chief Justice of the New York Court of Appeals; Women School-Houses; The [illegible] 15 cents.

The Children's Hour.—Two full-page and other smaller illustrations are given in the July number, with reading matter well calculated to amuse and instruct the children. Specimen numbers of this neat little monthly are sent to applicants on receipt of stamp for postage. T. S. Arthur & Sons, Philadelphia, at $1.25 a year; five copies $5.00; ten, and one extra, $10.00.

The Little Corporal for July is a model number. Mrs. Miller's new story begins well, and will be read with delight by all the boys and girls. The poem "Pictures on the Slate," has a full page illustration by Anderson, which is exceedingly fine and suggestive. Under its new management, this already popular journal is gaining in beauty and excellence with each number. Terms, $1.50 a year. Published by John E. Miller, Chicago, Ill.

Pain Killer.—In another column will be found the advertisement of Davis' Pain Killer. There is probably no other preparation manufactured that has become so much of a household word as the Pain Killer. For thirty years it has stood before the public, and the testimonials that have been in its favor so unanimously, testify to its merits. When you see a family medicine buy the Pain Killer.

## The Universal Safeguard.

It is useless for State Legislatures to pass laws for the preservation of the public health, if the great law of self preservation, which depends for its enforcement upon the will of the individual, is suffered to remain a dead letter.

There is scarcely an adult member of the community, of either sex, in the country, who has not seen the testimony in favor of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, furnished over their own signatures by persons of acknowledged influence in science, literature, art, commerce, and every department of business and professional life. These witnesses have declared in the most explicit terms that the preparation is a safeguard against epidemics, a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, a valuable antibilious medicine, a promoter of appetite, a gentle and harmless stimulant, a good accumulating medicine, a strengthener of the nerves, a general invigorant, a protection against the deleterious effects of malaria and impure water, and that it imparts a degree of vigor and activity to the vital forces which is not communicated by any other of the tonics and stomachics in use. Under these circumstances the self-preservative law of nature should teach every rational person who, either by reason of inherent debility or in consequence of exposure to unhealthy influences, is in peril of losing the greatest of all temporal blessings, health, the importance of using the Bitters as a defensive medicine. Dyspeptics who decline to give it a fair trial should [illegible] the idea of economy is a chimera, for the time spent in running up the ax—and such a farmer always has to hunt up the ax or anything else he wants—and the time spent in going to and from his other work, to get wood, and the delays waiting for meals, because the wood is green and wet, would go a long way toward working up a good stock of wood; which, being seasoned and handy, the hard working housekeeper could use so as to save herself many a scolding; and a man who has no woodpile must be a scold, and unreasonable enough to find fault with his wife, when he alone should be blamed. Pork is the most expensive food, besides its tendency to make people gross and sulgar. A big pork eater and a man of delicate sensibilities and feelings are opposites. A pound of chicken can be produced on a farm as cheaply as a pound of pork. The same is true of mutton. Both are healthier than hog flesh. Then why not raise chickens and lambs, and eat poultry and mutton?


PURE BRED PIGS FOR SALE.

We are Importers and Dealers in the following celebrated breeds of Swine: Berkshire, Essex, Black Suffolk and Dorset Whites. We have some magnificent Pigs of all the above breeds for sale. For prices list, &c., address, as above, B. LORD & CO., Carrollton, Ohio.

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Sects and Creeds Differ, but there are no dissentients from the general claim that this [illegible] is a great blessing.

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.

[illegible] Let there be no mistake. Secure the genuine article only.

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Relieved and cured by Dr. Sherman's Patent Appliance and Compound. Office 251 Broadway, N. Y. Send for book with photographic likenesses of cases before and after cure, with Hon. Ward Beecher's case, letters and testimonials. Beware of spurious imitations, who pretend to have been associated with Dr. Sherman.

A. D. RICHARDSON'S new and elegant book "Garfield Shooting." Agents Wanted. Address Coleman Book Co. Hartford, Conn.

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This celebrated medicine has won a deservedly high reputation as an effectual cure for pain, and a promoter of health. It has become a household word, and the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief, it is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and to use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after years of trial, it stands as the best and most reliable family medicine in use, and its sales are unequalled by any medicine over the whole world. Its large and increasing sale affords positive evidence of its claiming merit.

A Cure for Colic in Horses.

Extract from a letter from T. A. Deed, published in the Cincinnati Gazette, April 20th, 1871.

Ft. Edward, Indiana, April 17.—I give a teaspoonful for colic in horses. Give two teaspoonfuls of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, in a pint of warm sweet milk, or water, sweetened. This is a common and a dangerous attack. Do not give or diminish according to the severity of the case, and repeat in twenty to forty minutes if the horse is not relieved. Friends, but not in the room, are "Old Patterson" of Coldwater, Ohio, says, This is the most absurd manner of giving a drench that I have heard of.

Every Family should keep it at hand to apply it on the first attack of any pain. It will give satisfactory relief, and save hours of suffering.

Do not trifle with pretenders by trying worthless preparations. Be sure you get and see that you receive PAIN KILLER, as many worthless substitutes are offered to the sale on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per bottle.

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Proprietors for the Southern and Western States.

FOR SALE BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

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The attention of Railroad Men is called to this journal, which is believed to be at the time,

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And there will be found in its columns accounts of the Organization of all New Companies, the Projection and Location of New Lines, the Progress of Railroad Construction, the Improvement of Old Lines, the Business of Railroad Lines, the Condition and Progress of Railroad Companies, Annual Reports, Elections and Appointments of Directors and Officers, Decisions of Courts Relating to Railroads, and, in short, whatever is

Interesting or Valuable to a Railroad Man.

To the President, Director, Stockholder, Superintendent, Engineer, Master Mechanic, Agent, Conductor, Fireman, Brakeman, and, and what the [illegible] any [illegible] in [illegible]

Articles by Practical Railroad Men

[illegible]

Illustrated by Fine Engravings

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Relations of Railroads to the Commercial and Railroad Legislation,

And also to the

Relations of Companies to their Employes, and their Several Rights and Duties.

This paper is prepared by a corps of Editors of special qualifications, and every pains is taken to make it indispensable to every Railroad Man. Its character independent, it avoids all undue puffing of any or corporations, gives every thing and impartially, thus especially to give prompt and information which will directly and its readers in the prosecution of their business. Business men find in the RAILROAD GAZETTE the earliest information of the opening of new routes or railroads in course of construction, and are thus enabled to establish business relations with such towns from the beginning of their existence.

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The leading engineering journal of England, for which American subscribers have usually paid $15 per year, will be sent, together with the RAILROAD GAZETTE, for $12 per year.

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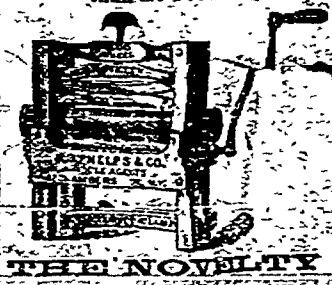

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The advantages which it contains, seem to be unquestionable.—New York Mechanic.

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CROOK'S WINE TAR

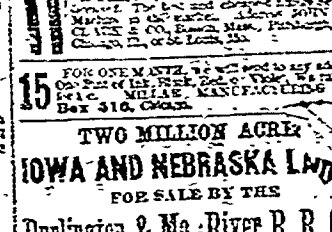
Throat and Lungs.

For the past four years Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar has been tested and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all forms of throat and lung affections, and yet it has never been known to fail in performing wonderful cures. Dull you let prejudice prevent you from being cured. Just try Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. It is not in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of well-tested value. It [illegible] Liver and gets them to work, cures the food in stomach, and makes good blood. If you are affected in any way, we know the [illegible] of Tar. [illegible]

It cures all forms of bronchial, throat and lung affections of Asthma and Bronchitis, have been made to call it a specific for these complaints. Testimonials required but a few days of the Lungs show remarkable results from the use of Crook's Wine of Tar. Thousands have been cured by it. Crook's Wine of Tar has proved many cases pronounced incurable.

The Tar and Spirits should not be used in any case and improve the system, and [illegible] and appetite.

It also cures Lung and Kidney Complaints and by its healthy action on the stomach, restores the [illegible] Take only Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. Sold by Druggists.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors of the Blood, or Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Chronic Rheumatism of the Joints, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Sores, Scaly Eruptions, Pain in the Bones, Ulcerated Throat and Mouth, Mercurial Disease, Syphilitic Complaints, Ulcers in the Throat, Ulcers in the Legs, Ulcers in the Arm, Ulcerated Throat, Ulcerated Mouth, Ulcerated Nose, Ulcerated Tongue, Ulcerated Lips, Ulcerated Eyes, Ulcerated Ears, Ulcerated Nipples, Ulcerated Breast, Ulcerated Back, Ulcerated Legs, Ulcerated Arms, Ulcerated Hands, Ulcerated Feet, Ulcerated Joints, Ulcerated Bones, Ulcerated Muscles, Ulcerated Tendons, Ulcerated Ligaments, Ulcerated Cartilages, Ulcerated Membranes, Ulcerated Glands, Ulcerated Organs, Ulcerated Tissues, Ulcerated Cells, Ulcerated Blood, Ulcerated Lymph, Ulcerated Chyle, Ulcerated Bile, Ulcerated Urine, Ulcerated Sweat, Ulcerated Tears, Ulcerated Saliva, Ulcerated Mucus, Ulcerated Pus, Ulcerated Serum, Ulcerated Fibrin, Ulcerated Albumen, Ulcerated Gelatin, Ulcerated Sugar, Ulcerated Starch, Ulcerated Fat, Ulcerated Oil, Ulcerated Water, Ulcerated Air, Ulcerated Light, Ulcerated Heat, Ulcerated Electricity, Ulcerated Magnetism, Ulcerated Gravitation, Ulcerated Motion, Ulcerated Rest, Ulcerated Sleep, Ulcerated Dreams, Ulcerated Thoughts, Ulcerated Feelings, Ulcerated Passions, Ulcerated Desires, Ulcerated Hopes, Ulcerated Fears, Ulcerated Joys, Ulcerated Sorrows, Ulcerated Life, Ulcerated Death, Ulcerated Eternity, Ulcerated God, Ulcerated Heaven, Ulcerated Hell, Ulcerated Devil, Ulcerated Angels, Ulcerated Saints, Ulcerated Sinners, Ulcerated Men, Ulcerated Women, Ulcerated Children, Ulcerated Babes, Ulcerated Infants, Ulcerated Embryos, Ulcerated Fetuses, Ulcerated Wombs, Ulcerated Loins, Ulcerated Bowels, Ulcerated Stomach, Ulcerated Liver, Ulcerated Spleen, Ulcerated Kidneys, Ulcerated Bladder, Ulcerated Urethra, Ulcerated Prostate, Ulcerated Testicles, Ulcerated Penis, Ulcerated Scrotum, Ulcerated Perineum, Ulcerated Anus, Ulcerated Rectum, Ulcerated Colon, Ulcerated Intestines, Ulcerated Navel, Ulcerated Umbilicus, Ulcerated Abdomen, Ulcerated Thorax, Ulcerated Chest

Ho! Northville! come over to Novi and get your pictures taken. Stark's Car remains just one week more.

## THE NORTHVILLE RECORD:

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY BY

**SAMUEL H. LITTLE,**

Editor and Proprietor.

NORTHVILLE, ..... MICH.

To whom business communications should be addressed

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Services on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Saturday at 2 P. M.

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Services on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 P. M.

Rev. Dr. Luther Lee, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursday afternoon, at 2 P. M.

Rev. A. J. Brook, Pastor.

### Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVES 10:30 A. M., AND CLOSES 3:30 P. M.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

It would be very agreeable to us, and would add greatly to the interest of our paper, if our subscribers, and all others would take a little time to inform us of any news worthy of note in their respective neighborhoods, as we find it impossible to attend to our office duties and know all that is going on in every place. All such favors conferred will be thankfully received.

Plenty of extra copies this time

D & M time table changed this issue.

Thanks to Mr. Amos Northrup for a bag of sweet apples.

Plenty of fruit and all kinds of vegetables are coming into our market daily.

The ague is shaking very many here now-a-days in a disgusting manner.

A brand new coach has lately been added to the train on the H. W. & M. railroad.

The School Board have engaged Mr. A. [illegible] of Ithaca, N. Y. as Principal of our Union School for the coming year.

[illegible] in this village celebrated the glorious [illegible] at Whitmore Lake, [illegible] during the hot days in July.

How it rained very much here. Corn-crops are empty—well parched and dry—weather hot and sultry. Everything was thing for the refreshing shower.

A boy of about 15 years, from the country, narrowly escaped drowning in Amber's pond on the 12th. He was taken with cramps while bathing.

Mr. John Smith formerly proprietor of the Northville Mills, and at present residing at Walled Lake, is to move here in his family this week.

## SCHOOL RE-UNION.

**Re-union of the Academic department of the Northville Union School—Literary Exercises—Banquet at Union Hall—Toasts and Responses—A full account of the proceedings.**

It speaks volumes for the enterprise of the inhabitants of any village to have a first class institution of learning. A school building may be costly, capacious and nice looking, but if a sense of wisdom and judgment is lacking in management within, the object for which it is designed is comparatively lost. There are numerous schools in our own state that might justly come under this [illegible] but which, without the proper parties entrusted with the educational matters belonging thereto, are very little known beyond their immediate vicinity, and consequently are devoid of that support from the foreign element which denotes the success of a model and first-class school. Of course the people of a town are desirous that large patronage be derived from their own citizens to keep up their schools to a proper standard, still all are pleased to have their merits appreciated by outsiders, and therefore the general wish for plenty of "foreign" students.

In regard to our own Union School, it is but proper to say that in its general workings it has met with every expectation from its projectors and our citizens at large. Great care has been taken in the selection of teachers; none but those of good recommendations and thoroughly competent, having been employed, and the result is, that the school has gained a wide-spread notoriety for its superior educational advantages, and received, as might be expected, a liberal support from numerous students from abroad.

One characteristic of the school is, the brotherly feeling exhibited between the foreign and home students, which helps in a great measure the school's interest, as well as resulting in the good of those in attendance. The associations thus formed are of a lasting nature, which is clearly evinced in their re-union festivities. In accordance with this feeling of friendship a meeting took place week before last (Aug. 3rd) which in its arrangement and final success rivaled anything in the social line heretofore attempted here.

Invitations for this occasion were sent out to all former teachers and students some time previous, and arrangements were made with Geo. D. Baporte, the great caterer of Detroit, to furnish the supper.

The exercises commenced by the assembling of the teachers and students at the School House at 9 o'clock A. M. and marching to the Presbyterian Church. Here music from the church choir opened the services, followed by prayer from Rev. C. H. Richardson. Another appropriate piece of music was sung, after which an oration entitled "Culture and Elements of Success," was delivered in a fine manner, by John H. Scott.

Miss Carrie A. Swift read an essay on "Whatever is, is never for the Brave," it was a well written piece and read in a clear and pleasant tone.

"Voyage of Pilgrim Fathers" was the theme chosen by Miss Alice M. Beal, which piece was certainly very appropriate for the occasion, evinced in the composition the talent of the author as a writer and reader. [illegible] "Sixty years of the Literary History of the reading of a poem, "Sugar Plums and Thistles," [illegible] gotten up, we might say, on the spot, was a masterly effort, [illegible] proceeded in a proper tone of voice, was appreciated by the hearers, [illegible]

"Aerial Flights" was answered by S. M. Porter, of Walled Lake. He described in a lively manner the various kinds of flights, and the sublimity in their ascension, and considerably amused the audience by relating an aerial flight with a preceding tendency, when some time ago while about to address an audience in this Hall, the sofa upon which he sat tumbled back of the rostrum, precipitating him on the floor and bringing into the aerial parts about six feet of legs and a pair of trousers fourteen hours. The gentleman is unusually tall, and when picturing out his aerial flight one could imagine what must have been the scene presented.

"The Band" met with a response from J. S. Savage, the band leader, by uniting with the other members in a choice piece of music the strains of which vibrated through the hall with a sweet [illegible]

"Sparkling Water" called forth some remarks from Ada M. Randolph as to the sweetness of that beverage, after which she recited the following original poem:

I am a life giving spirit and am free to all;
My hosts are marshalled at my mandate call,
I drive my steeds through the cloudy sky;
My chariot, the wind; with the tempest I fly.
I touch the forest; on the foliage leave
Jewels innumbered, none can conceive,
Sparkling like gems from some fairy crown
Bathing each leaf, on its leafy throne.
I bind the world in its whitey shroud,
In a mist I soar to form the cloud,
And furnish the earth with its green gear,
I give a pearl to each falling tear.
I am a thing of beauty, a joy forever
To the lilsty bird, and the tiniest flower.
Gleaming like diamonds in a dewy sphere,
Singing my song in the summer shower.
Leaping and dancing down the mountain side
Rushing and roaring on to swell the tide
Whirling through the meadow, in the shady lea,
From the quiet lakelet, on to bay and sea.
In the green glade and grassy dell,
Where the red deer wanders, the wild gazelle
There the fountain murmurs, and rills sing
In its own native gladness fresh from the spring.
No poison e'er bubbles on its feathery brink
Its frame, no madness to the things who drink.
No blood stains its crystal, sparkling and bright,
No widows and orphans e'er pale at its sight.
No drunkard's ghost calls back from the tomb
Shuddering in mute terror from its gloomy doom.
But pleads for one drop, only just one,
From the hand of some angel, to cool the parched tongue.

"Cherubs." The responsibility of this toast was given to Edward B. Thompson, who, though wondering why such a theme was "left to his charge" showed in the manner in which he handled it that the proper person was selected. Edward paid a fine tribute to the worth of the cherubs, and only regretted that more of that class could not have been present. His remarks throughout pleased the audience well.

In response to "The Partridge Brood," Mrs. L. A. Osband, former preceptress, rose up with her babe in her arms, and thus appropriately arrayed demonstrated the true system of womanhood. Her remarks were well timed and eagerly listened to.

"Peace." To the memory of that festive passenger, a former music teacher in the school was sung a piece on "Twenty-third page," which song was recommended by the toast master as adapted to all chapel exercises.

"The Clergy." Rev. A. J. Brook's [illegible] was supposed to be a talking machine ready at all times to get up and speak upon any and all subjects. He continued with an excellent illustrating the fact, and offered appropriate remarks and then proposed that as Mr. Jenson was to leave out of town on Tuesday, an invitation be extended him to deliver his lecture Monday evening at the Presbyterian church. A unanimous assent prevailed.

"The University of Michigan" received a response from Miss Frances Gage of Novi. [illegible]

"Our Future Re-unions." A response was requested from Dr. J. M. Swift. The gentleman begged to be excused and suggested that J. S. Lapham take the floor. The latter being called rose up and in a pleasing manner spoke on this subject, and his own participation in the re-union. His remarks though less lengthy than some others, were suited to the purpose and received attention and applause.

Dr. Swift being again called upon, rose up from his seat at the head of the table and proceeded in a well worded discourse on the pleasant results of re-unions, not because of the sumptuous repast offered, but from the friendship strongly cemented by such sociality. He wished for more appreciation of the teachers' efforts, and a proper respect in retaining their services longer. In regard to cherubs, with Mr. Thompson, he hoped to see more of them present at the next re-union. He referred with pride to the noble exertions of the young men and women connected with the school, and the literary abilities exhibited by them that far exceeded their years.

Music by the band closed the programme, and while the invited citizens returned to their homes, the students adjourned to the rooms below, where they enjoyed an hour or two in pleasant memories of the past.

## RAILROADS.

### PLINT AND PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

**Holly, Wayne & Monroe Division**

DETROIT, PLYMOUTH, NORTHVILLE. Trains will run as follows, from Michigan Central Depot, on and after

**MONDAY July 3rd, 1871:**

GOING EAST.

| | ACCOM. | MIXED. |
|---|---|---|
| Northville, Depart, | 7.45 A. M. | 4.00 P. M. |
| Plymouth | 8.00 " | 4.30 " |
| Wayne, Arrive, | 8.20 " | 4.55 " |
| Depart, | 8.25 | 5.00 |
| Detroit, Arrive, | [illegible] | [illegible] |

GOING WEST.

| | ACCOM. | MIXED. |
|---|---|---|
| Detroit, Depart, | 2.00 A. M. | 4.15 P. M. |
| Wayne Arrive, | 7.35 " | 5.20 " |
| Depart, | 9.00 " | 5.35 " |
| Plymouth, | 9.40 " | 6.05 " |
| Northville, | 10.00 " | 6.30 " |

TRAINS RUN BY CHICAGO TIME.

There will be no charge of Passengers or Baggage between Detroit and Northville. Arrangements have been made with the Mich. Cent'l R. R. Co. for the transportation of freight for this line which avoids any transfer.

Smoking car attached to each train.

For rates of freight see Local Agents, and Agent of M. C. R. R. at Detroit.

Stage connections at Northville for Novi Corners, New Hudson and Milford.

GEO. C. KIMBALL, Supt.

### DETROIT AND MILWAUKEE.

On and after Aug. 28, 1871. Trains will leave Brush street Depot Detroit, as follows:

Express, at 8.40 a. m. for Saginaw and Bay City.
Mail, at 10 a. m. for Grand Haven & Milwaukee.
Accom., at 4.15 p. m. for Saginaw and Bay City.
Night Express, at 10.40 p. m. Pullman sleeping car attached, arriving at Grand Rapids at 6.40 a. m.
Saginaw Mixed, at 11.40 p. m. Pullman's Sleeping Car attached.

Trains arrive at Brush street Depot as follows:
Night Express, at 7.00 a. m. from Grand Haven.
Accom., at 11.00 p. m. from Pontiac and Saginaw.
Mail, at 5.30 p. m. from Grand Haven.
Express, at 6.45 p. m. from Saginaw.
Passengers for G. W. Ry. go on the Company's Ferry Steamer at D. & M. R. R. Dock at 7.30 A. M. and 6.00 P. M.

THOS. BELL, Gen. Supt.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL

On and after Jan. 15, 1871. Trains will leave as follows from

**Wayne:**

| | EAST | WEST. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 4.00 P. M. | 1.55 A. M. |
| Detroit Accom. | [illegible] A. M. | 10.00 P. M. |
| Evening Express | Due 1 a. m. | 6.40 P. M. |
| Fast Freight | 1.25 P. M. | 8.01 A. M. |
| Blue Line Express | 8.45 P. M. | 12.05 P. M. |
| Way Freight | 10.00 P. M. | 6.00 A. M. |
| Mail Stock'ge Freight | 5.30 A. M. | 10.30 A. M. |
| Jackson Freight | 2.35 A. M. | 8.30 P. M. |

H. B. SARGENT, Gen'l Supt. Chicago.
C. H. HUED, Ass't Sup't Detroit.
Detroit Jan. 1871.

F. R. Beal & Co. sell

## MARKETS.

| NORTHVILLE | Aug. 7th | 1871. |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat, No 1 Treadwell, | | 1,17 |
| Do No 1 White, | | 1,17 |
| Do Regular, | 1,13 a | 1,15 |
| Butter—per lb, | | 17½ |
| Eggs—per doz, | | 12 |
| Apples—dried, per lb, | | [illegible] |
| Potatoes—per bu, | 80 a | 85 |
| Onions—per bu, | 2 | 00 |
| Flour—white per Bbl, | 7 | 50 |
| Do —Red per Bbl, | 6 | 50 |
| Oats—per bu, | | 40 |
| Pork—per cwt, | 7 00 a | 8 00 |
| Beef—per cwt, | 5 00 a | 6 00 |
| Tallow—per lb, | | 8 |
| Lard—per lb, | | 13½ |
| Beans—per bu, | 1 25 a | 2 00 |


LIVERY AND DRAYAGE

Persons traveling to and from the Cars will find my Carriage at the Depot on the ARRIVAL OF EACH TRAIN.

Orders for Passengers, or Baggage, can be left at the Livery Office.

Wm. Biddle, Prop.

Northville Harness Manufactory!

The undersigned would say to the citizens of Northville, and vicinity, that he has now on hand a complete stock of Ready Made HARNESS Single and Double made of the BEST OAK TANNED LEATHER. Also Constantly on hand, a full supply of CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, HORSE-CARDS, FLY-NETS, WHIPS & LAP-ROBES. Trunks Valises Satchels and Of All Descriptions. CARRIAGE TRIMMING! Done NEATLY and at REASONABLE rates. REPAIRING Done PROMPTLY. NEAT-FOOTS Oil For Sale. Please call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

JOHN ARMSTRONG

Northville, June 11th, 1870. 1-24

S. FREEDMAN & BROS.

Offer a [illegible]



PICTURE FRAMES [illegible] reduced prices at the gallery.

[illegible] GLASSES Set in [illegible] A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

[illegible] Opera and Leather Chairs A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

Bill Heads, the better accomplishment of this new type has lately been purchased, yet we can do it as nicely as elsewhere for fast secured.

[illegible] attention at the Gallery to ma[illegible] Pictures of children. Don't wait.

Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Circulars, Programmes, Dodger's Posters.

[illegible] Cocoa nuts just received at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

[illegible] GOLD PENS at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

[illegible] CHROMOS at A. E. ROCKWELL'S.

Calling Cards. The ladies desiroes of a fashionable calling card can be accommodated at this office.

[illegible] Standard A Sugar only 13 cents—at Kingsbury's.

[illegible] Oil, Detroit Prices,—at Kingsbury's.

[illegible] can get anything in the Grocery line, at Detroit Prices, for cash, at JACKSON & [illegible]

[illegible] of Pearl [illegible] PLATED


[illegible]

[illegible] Sore Head in Poultry.

[illegible] Dr. Crook's Golden Balsam Discovery, that [illegible] Consumption and kindred diseases. For the complaints it has no equal. [illegible]

J. V. Farwell & Co., Chicago are daily receiving large additions to their immense stock of dry goods, which they offer at [illegible] to any house in the country. Their dry goods house was of New York. The quality and prices of their goods [illegible] the trade of the Northwest, and attract the benefits of customers.

Officers and Soldiers who served in the army, physicians, students of medicine and others, everywhere, can be recommended [illegible] Hodgins' Liniment to be the best external and efficient family medicine ever invented. Trial is Experience.

All the year round, Hodgins' Poultry Cholera Powders should be given to hens that are kept up. To hens and cattle that graze in summer, they should only be given in Winter and Spring.

The Young Prophet.—The August number of this excellent magazine is in advance of its predecessors. Besides a superb table of contents it commences a new department under the editorship of Stanley Wayne, which is both humorous and instructive. The puzzle department, [illegible] and Finds is also very fine. The magazine for young people has secured the best writers for its pages, and is second to none of the character published. Only $1.50 a year. Send stamp for specimen. Address Franklin B. Gowen, 5 and 7 Farwell Hall, Chicago, Ill.

Biliousness and Indigestion.

These two complaints are more general at this season of the year than at almost any other. They are closely akin; for biliousness always involves an impaired digestion, and indigestion is generally an accompaniment of a disordered or torpid liver. Happy the man or woman who can boast of a stomach that harmonizes with the demands of the system, and to whom that great second of health, the liver, has never given a twinge. Not one in a thousand can say claim to entire immunity from liability to these complaints. How shall they be regulated? Solely by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, [illegible]


[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

The Carroll Seminary, [illegible]

500 [illegible]

GREAT TREAT FOR BOYS!

C. C. C.!

A SAMPLE

20 000 Agents Wanted.

W. B. CHICHESTER, 267 [illegible]

$290 [illegible]

READ THIS!

[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

[illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible]

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

[illegible] of rain falling upon an acre of [illegible] weighs about 100 tons.

Premiums, policies and dividends are paid in cash in the Washington Life Insurance Company, of New York.

It is strange that [illegible] sell, since they always give their goods a [illegible] weight.

Remember, life is but a dream. Its date the intermediate breath we draw. Insure in the Mutual Life, of Chicago.

[illegible] frighten his wife by playing burglar, hopes to recover, even if they can't find the [illegible].

It is announced, upon the best medical authority, that it is easy to "see through" a man who has a pain in his side.

They eat in Natick, Mass., annually consume the skins of two thousand horses in providing enclosures for the balls used in the great national game.

A Dutchman sat on his umbrella at a lecture to prevent its theft. When he got up it was gone, and he wants to know where and how.

At a spiritual meeting the other evening a gentleman requested the medium to ask what amusements were most popular in the spiritual world. The reply was, "Reading our own obituary notices."

A woman in Oxford County, Maine, eighty-four years old, who worked for twenty-five cents a day and saved the money, has just given $300, her wages for four years, toward building a Universalist church.

Is the Dressing-Room.—Husband—"My dear, aren't you well; why don't you come down stairs?" Wife—"Oh, I've got one eyebrow blacker than the other and I can't find a pencil anywhere, and it won't wash off; I don't know what to do at all."

Thos. McCarty, one with a baby, have walked from Indianapolis to Philadelphia to look after a tract of land belonging to Cornelius Titus McCarty, deceased. The Philadelphia Press says they were dusty and bare footed after their long journey for thirteen weeks. They begged their food along the route.

The Indians are again committing their depredations in Texas. Recently they captured a boy, for whose release the chiefs demanded from the parents so enormous a ransom that they were only able to furnish a part of it. This part was accepted in part payment, the Indians' mode of covering the other part being to murder the poor boy before releasing him. His nose and ears were cut off, and he is now in a military hospital at Athens.

Manager of a Boston theater observed one morning at the rehearsal of a drama, that one of the band was absent. He leant over from the pit in which he was standing and touched him on the shoulder—"Why are you not playing?" "I have twelve bars rest, sir," said the musician. "Rest? Don't talk about rest, sir! Don't you get paid, sir? I pay you to play and play, sir! Play when you're done rest, and play in the middle of it!"

Dancing of criminals in Prussia will be performed with an axe having a blade twelve inches in length. Corpses are to be fastened to a block, and heads are to be hacked in such manner as to make it difficult for the executioner to hit with his axe anything else. Heretofore, not a few executions in a manner horrifying to the feelings of the spectators, owing to the incompetency of the executioner, and the barbarous manner in which the victim was hatchedto the block.

[illegible] living near Newburyport, [illegible] order. The first deer [illegible] a stake, and he [illegible] for in dancing at the [illegible] as big as two [illegible] of the grounds, and says that [illegible] than before [illegible] growth for three [illegible] big as three [illegible] Let took a spoon [illegible] drew it into the [illegible] a great flash [illegible] bottle he dashed [illegible] then he went to [illegible] bottle of cough [illegible] poison.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

To Whiten Piano Keys.—The ivory keys to a piano which have become yellow may be made white again by washing them with a sponge with diluted sulphurous acid, or a solution of hypophosphate of soda, and expose to the sun.

A Correspondent in the interest of humanity informs the New York Tribune that an aggravated case of cancer in the foot was cured by inserting a seton in the leg, and thus keeping up a perpetual issue. All traces of the cancer have vanished.

Remedy for Fresh Wounds.—Bind up the cut or wound with fine or pulverized earth, and renew the earth in the course of a few hours. The remedy is within the reach of every one. Earth is a complete deodorizer, and acts like a charm on fresh wounds.

The venerable Peter Cooper said, in a recent address, "It did not take long for me to learn that drunkenness was the parent of the larger portion of the poverty, vice and crime which afflict the American people; and hence, until advancing age seemed to demand moderate stimulants, I carefully avoided alcoholic liquors as the greatest curse of the young, and the most deadly foe to domestic happiness and the public welfare."

Plaster.—Chicken-houses and hen-pens, as well as stables and manure piles, should be kept sprinkled daily with plaster. A few handfuls will absorb the ammonia which escapes from the fermenting manure, and will keep everything sweet. An atmosphere poisoned by the pungent odors which arise from unclean stables cannot be wholesome and must be productive of disease. Inflammation of the eyes is a common consequence of foul stables, but if the owner will cleanse them, plaster will remove all the smell.—*Hearth and Home.*

Seasoning Wood.—A writer in an English journal informs us that small pieces of the resinous wood can be seasoned perfectly by boiling them or fire them—the process taking the sap out of the wood, which usually rots it from the inside. The only way to get the full sap out of green corn is to gnaw it from the cob, and though the operation, especially to a foreigner who knows not corn, is not an elegant one to witness, it is performed at the best-ordered tables. So generally is it conceded that corn should be eaten from the cob, that silversmiths now make silver green corn holders; these are thrust into the large end of the cob, and allow it to be held without soiling the fingers. It is rather an awkward matter to cut the corn from the ear at table, especially if the knives are not sharp. If it is to be eaten in this way, it should be prepared before it is sent to the table. The operation of cutting from the cob is much facilitated by cutting a sharp knife lengthwise of each row in such a manner that the hollow of each kernel will be opened, and the often tough hull left untouched. From which fact [illegible] a great deal of [illegible].

—The "Dean" of the Chicago Republican says: "The recent method of making and [illegible] is to go round at night with an axe, saw, and plug [illegible] under the windows of humble dwellings. Then they throw the axe and hatchet, and saw and plug of cheer, and such others at you and you pick them up and sell them for old rags. We got part of a load recently worth $750 last night and [illegible] right we are going back to get the rest of it."

Insurance Frauds.—The number of [illegible] is really surprising. Not only [illegible] and [illegible] Firemen's Insurance Company, [illegible] Mr. Wilkie's Vulcan Burner. The powerful Vegetable Alterative and Expectorant, is also a [illegible] that [illegible] poison [illegible] are [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

## BUSINESS CARDS.

J. M. SWIFT, M. D.
**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,**
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE,
MAIN STREET,
Northville, - - - Mich.

JAMES HOUSTON, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE
Over Mrs. Gardner's Millinery store,
Northville, Michigan.

C. C. KINGSBURY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in Drug Store, Perrin Block,
Main St. Northville Mich.

H. H. JACKSON,
**DENTIST.** Office and Operating Rooms over Jackson & Horton's Drug Store, Center street,

JAMES K. LOWDEN,
**MASTER BUILDER,**
CARPENTER & HOUSE JOINER,
All Orders in either Branch attended to promptly. Residence Head Main St.
Northville, Mich. 1-42

A. E. ROCKWELL,
Watchmaker & Jeweler
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,
Main St. Northville, Mich.
REPAIRING and ENGRAVING done on short notice. 2-1

[illegible] Market.
NORTON & [illegible],
NORTHVILLE, [illegible]
The Best selected Stock of Choice Meats
Constantly on hand, viz: Beef-steak, Pork-steak, Mutton, Veal, Sausage, etc.
2-10 C. HURD, Prop'r

EISENLORD'S HOTEL,
CORNER CASS & LEWIS STREETS,
Detroit, - - - Mich.
This House has recently been furnished in the style throughout. New carpets, new furniture throughout, and every improvement made that can add to the comfort of guests.
Board per week with room - $5.00
Day Board per week - [illegible]
Single meals per day - 1.00
Farmers will find good accommodations for their teams in our new and [illegible] barn.

Practical Railroad Ma[illegible]

d by Fine Engraving

[illegible] Patent Interchangeable Specs, at A. E. Rockwell's.

General Assortment of Clothing—at Casey's.

Further reduction in Prices,—at Kingsley's.

Highest price paid for Produce, at Casey's.

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WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,
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[illegible]arfs and Neckties,
Toilet Articles,
Traveling Bags,
Umbrellas,
Canes, Etc.
[illegible]rench Yoke
SHIRTS
[illegible] to Order and Warranted to fit perfect.
[illegible]INE IMPORTED GOODS.
[illegible]EST AMERICAN GOODS
[illegible]SSORTMENT VERY LARGE
GEORGE C. CHANDLER,
Woodward Ave. second door from Jefferson.
2-19 [illegible]

[illegible]ckson & Horton,
DEALERS IN
[illegible]ugs & Medicines,
[illegible]TS,
[illegible]ILS,
WINDOW-GLASS,
PUTTY STUFF,
[illegible]all Paper,
[illegible]ROCERIES,
[illegible]INE LIQUORS.
[illegible]IAL PURPOSES.
[illegible] Cigars and Tobacco
[illegible] at the Lowest
[illegible] Large stock of popular Patent Medicines of the day.
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[illegible] at the Lowest
[illegible] Large stock of popular Patent Medicines of the day.
[illegible]JACKSON & HORTON

---

[illegible] Mr. John Hirsch has rented his house to him.

In our local columns considerable space is occupied this week by report of the re[illegible] festivities, in the reading of which we know our readers will find some thing interesting and instructive.

The Baptist pulpit here was occupied last Sunday by Mr. Judson Vrielenburgh, late graduate of Kalamazoo college, who delivered a worthy discourse from Col. 3:2. Success attend him in the calling which he has chosen.

We learn that Rev. Wm. Putnam, pastor of the Baptist church at Plymouth, and correspondent of the Record from that locality, has left that place, and the pulpit which he has vacated is being temporarily occupied by Mr. John Scott.

M. Kirkpatrick, chief engineer of the H. W. & M. R. R. was quite seriously hurt Wednesday last, by falling from a bridge and striking his forehead on a stick of timber, cutting a severe gash.—Holly Circular.

Have you seen the fine lot of chromos just received at A. E. Rockwell's? If not, it will pay you to go and see "The Highlands of the Hudson," and the "White Mountain Scenes," all of which are very fine. Mr. R. is prepared to furnish any kind of frames for pictures on short notice, and very cheap.

A Petition for Pardon.—A petition has been signed by our citizens for the pardon of J. C. Bender, who, it will be remembered, shot and slew afterwards was convicted of adultery with a woman in Detroit and sentenced from there to Jackson for two years. He has served nearly three-fourths of his time.

Disaster.—On Friday last week, the editor of the Record had the misfortune to cut a severe cask in his ankle, and up to the present writing has not been able to reach his editorial sanctum. He has, however, the use of both hands, and will "keep his old goose quill a floppin" for the benefit of his readers, who may expect to hear from him as usual through this issue of the Farmer.

[illegible] quart is the price they bring, which seems a high to consumers; but possibly they would think them worth all that sum were they to go themselves to the swamps and encounter the snakes, and worms, and woodticks and other creeping abominations, and the heat of the sun, and the clawing of the briers, and the weariness of flesh that are the usual attendants of enterprises of this character. Fun in it though after all.

Editor Record:—We wish to tender our thanks through your columns to Conductor Day, for running an extra train on the 3rd of August, for the benefit of those who attended the Odd-Fellows Picnic, at Plymouth, [illegible] for stopping to back down to the station, a distance of 50 or 100 rods, to accommodate twenty passengers that were there waiting for the train.

Many Citizens.

The Aldine.—This beautiful pictorial for August has just reached us, and is extremely rich in illustration, containing no less than eight large wood-cuts, three of which are full-page cuts. The principal, "Renard Ostwitted," by Becker; "Death of Wallenstein," by Bellner; "The Picture-Gallery," by Becker; "Dogs attacking an Otter," by Beckmann; and "Othello and Desdemona," by Hoffman, are really beautiful, and are executed in that careful and delicate manner which is a specialty with this publication. $3.50 a year. The proprietors are James Sutton & Co., 23 Liberty Street, New York.

Wood's Household Magazine for August continues to demonstrate the wonderful success which has attended this periodical during the past four years. Its motto seems to be "how much for how little;" for there is no other magazine in the world which gives so much for so little money. James Parton, Phebe Cary, Dr. Dio Lewis, Thomas Beecher, Dr. W. W. Hall and Gail Hamilton are regular contributors. Among the occasional contributors are Harriet Beecher Stowe, Horace Greeley, Brick Pomeroy, Mary Clemmer Ames, Joel T. Headley and John G. Saxe. $1.00 per year.

[illegible] family of Rev. J. S. Coe, have passed [illegible] the baptist church here, are to [illegible] arrived. [illegible] prevents us from publishing the poem entire, and to bring out a portion would only tend to destroy its real merit.

A piece of music was given by the choir, and a benediction was then pronounced by Rev. A. J. Bath, after which all returned escorted by the Northville Cornet Band, to Union Hall, or rather Chapel. Here was seen some big quite save, in the history of the occasion. In place of the usual tiers of seats, one end was four large tables, length-wise of the Hall, designed for the students, while a table form of three sides of a square, for the use of the school board, clergy and teachers, took the place of the rostrum. Each table was loaded with every delicacy of the season. It is unnecessary to enumerate the variety of eatables here displayed, as whoever has heard of Dr. Baptiste, and the many suppers gotten up by him in Detroit, must know that the confectioner would not desert him on such a memorable occasion. Evergreens and pictures adorned the room, while at the furthest end, hung a large piece of canvas shaped as a heart, and bearing in nicely painted colors, the familiar quotation: "Veni, vidi, vici—I came, I saw, I conquered," the whole being encircled in evergreen.

At the appointed time, 7 p. m. all sat down in their respective places at the table, and, after a blessing was asked by Rev. A. J. Bath, proceeded to test their contents, and that everything was satisfactory to the palate was evident from the rapidity with which they disappeared.

After supper the toast master, Taylor C. Emery, announced:

"Wise Hour" brought a response from Mr. DeBaptiste, who, after a few well timed introductory remarks, spoke in glowing terms of our village, and said that were he to take up his residence elsewhere than Detroit, Northville would be the place; and closed with a complimentary allusion to the willingness of the citizens, and particularly the lady portion, to render him whatever assistance he needed.

"The Boaby" was responded to by F. R. Beal who spoke in brief of the difficulty in procuring teachers to serve, and the responsibility that in a great measure rested upon the board in the advancement of the [illegible] interests.

[illegible] ingress, and the co[illegible] public, as well as the Lady Sunshine enterprise, over the consummation of long delayed expectations.

A friend asked me several weeks ago, "Does Plymouth seem like the same place to you?" My answer was "No." Still, no vast social, or business, or moral, or political changes have yet occurred.

Everybody is expecting the future. Why should they not? for no one can reasonably expect the past. But if in anything they become disappointed, it will be because they indulge "great expectations," too great to be realized in a month or year. With our gladness there comes sadness to quite a number.

The first part of last week a young man fell from the scaffolding of Mr. Harlan Cargill's new mill, and is not expected to live. The latter part of the week another fell from the new railroad track and broke his [illegible]. On Saturday night barn near the village mysteriously took fire and burned down with a reaper and threshing machine in it.

Yesterday a Mr. Bartlett and his wife were thrown from their wagon just south of the village, and Mrs. Bartlett's leg was broken; and the little child of Mr. Peterhans fell from the steps of a house and broke its arm.

Some have reason to feel very sore over their late. May they be healed, and others escape.

Chronicler.

Necessarily Deferred.—Whether doubt our Northville readers will expect in this issue a report of the proceedings of the Academic reunion Thursday afternoon and evening last. Such a well-arranged and successful programme ought to have more than a passing notice, but the "forms" for the Record having been nearly "made up" previous to the entertainment, and the paper going to press Friday morning, we are necessitated to deferring the matter till our next appearance when a full and elaborate report will be given.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine for August is replete with literary gems, valuable full-sized patterns and designs for ladies' underwear, and other matters too long to catalogue here. The information contained in one issue of this valuable publication [illegible]

[illegible] whose remarks, though not lengthy, were well adapted to the occasion and were received with good effect.

"Boss Pickers." In response to this Rush Hoyt of Walk Lake arose and said that this subject need no explanation but that the presentation was not the proper one in which it could be given.

Music—"Auld Lang Syne."

"Patent Wire Corn Lifter." A response came from A. Abbear of Detroit who extolled the many advantages of this useful article, and in similar terms portrayed the intense and pure affection that must be entered without them. He particularly invited the young gentlemen inclined to matrimony to procure a "patent wire clothes line."

"Hail to the Bride of Friendship," received a response from E. W. Porter, Walled Lake, who replied in a short but appropriate speech, referring to the motto, "True friendship is as one."

"One Dreamy One." The toast was drunk in silence.

"The Northville Union School" was assigned to the former principal, A. G. Jepson. He reviewed the school's history and said that the first and fourth years he did not know personally concerning its management, but he assured that it was in good hands, as were Prof. W. M. Osband was interested, success was sure to follow. Of the career of the school during the third year he could not speak. He thought that the teachers needed the support and sympathy of parents and the public to fill as much as the board to which the President had alluded; that without that sympathy and cooperation but little good could be expected.

Music—"Ball on the roof."

"The Press." A response was called from editor of Record. That individual excused himself on the plea of being unprepared, but this excuse having been offered by previous speakers, it proved ineffectual, and he was only removed from the embarrassing position by a sympathetic friend who said: "We will hear from him in the next issue of the Record." (A friend in need etc.)

[illegible] Northville 3-10


[illegible] Carpenter Tools,
Farmers' Tools,
Farmers' Boilers,
American Broilers,
Patent Cake Griddles,
Cook & Parlor Stoves, (All styles)
As cheap as
Any place in Michigan,
Tin Roofs put on, and
All kinds of Jobbing
Promptly done.
Northville 2-10

Thomas Henry,
Would say to the citizens of Northville, and the surrounding Country, that he has resumed his old business
WELL DIGGING,
And is ready to
DIG, REPAIR OR CLEAN WELLS
In any Locality, or in any soil,
Pumps of All Kinds,
and every thing pertaining to the business furnished upon application.
Orders can be left at my residence near the Argo Mills.
THOS. HENRY.

A. S. LAPHAM & CO.
BANKERS
NORTHVILLE - - - MICH.
Do a general Banking and [illegible] business.
Allow [illegible]
Ma[illegible]
Unite[illegible]
Re[illegible]

General Hardware,
Builder's Hardware,
Housekeeper's Hardware,
Window-Glass, [from 7x9 to 24x32]
Tin and Copper Ware,
Sheet Iron Ware
Japanned Ware,
Plain Table Cutlery,
Rubber-handled Cutlery,
Ivory-handled Cutlery,
Pocket Cutlery,
Plated Goods,
Clothes Wringers,
Dot[illegible] Clothes Washer,
Britania Tea Pots,
Britania Coffee Pots,
Burdick's Feed Cutters,
Burral's Corn Shellers,
Horse Brushes & Combs,
Horse Shoes & Nails,
Carpenter Tools,
Farmers' Tools,
Farmers' Boilers,
American Broilers,
Patent Cake Griddles,
Cook & Parlor Stoves, [All styles]
As cheap as
Any place in Michigan,
Tin Roofs put on, and
All kinds of Jobbing
Northville 3-10

[illegible] Carpets,
Oil C[illegible]
M[illegible]
Orders p[illegible]
Our Stock [illegible] city, and o[illegible]
Parties [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] Carpets,
Oil C[illegible]
Mattings,
Lace Curtains and Shades.
Orders promptly attended to.
Our Stock is the most complete in the city, and our Prices lowest anywhere. Parties visiting the city and wishing to make purchases will find it to their interest to examine our Stock.
S. FREEDMAN & BROS.
147, 149 151
WOODWARD AVE.


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[illegible] gentleman rose to settle the dispute. Waving his hand [illegible] the excited disputants, he begged: "Gentlemen, all I want is common sense—" "Exactly, that is precisely what you want!" was the immediate response.

Mr. W. W. Thomas, Jr., the Maine Commissioner of Immigration, has been presented by a Swede with a watch, triangular in form, having the dial near the vertex of one of the angles. By looking through an aperture in the dial, the day of the month is ascertained, and beneath the dial is an arrangement which shows the day of the week.

A young lady in the singers' gallery of a church at Lyons, N. Y., while looking over the railing, the other Sunday, to see what the congregation had to wear that was new, lost her balance and fell plump upon a deacon's bald head and shoulders. She rebounded into the aisle, however, without receiving any injury, and joined in the concluding hymn.

While compositors and proofreaders are human, typographical errors will be in order. The *Food Journal*, published in London, has to apologize for a very funny blunder of the types. In a recent number it credited the *Boston Journal of Chemistry* with the responsibility of a monstrous pea, measuring thirteen and one-half inches in circumference! It should have been pear.

In the town of Newbury, Mass., is a dwelling which was erected in 1653. It was used for a garrison in the time of the Indian wars. The stairs are made of blocks of oak timber ten inches wide and ten inches thick. It is now occupied by the seventh generation of the family that built it, the Chase [illegible] being Benjamin.

In Titusville, Pa., when a man owns four or five hundred wells he is generally considered well off, and "barrelful of oil" is the synonym of "pockets full of rocks." It is customary to speak of the fashionable young lady as wearing an eighty-six dollar opera suit, and when a boy wants to have his teeth whitened he gets a requisition on the old man for a couple of barrels.

[illegible] reverently [illegible] presence of his Joss. As usual, a quantity of Chinese provisions were put into the coffin and left at the grave. Chinese wine—rice spirits—was also left at the grave; but alas! the profane "Melican" ruffians of the Golden City always follow these processions, and ruthlessly gobble all they can find eatable and drinkable as soon as the backs of the living Celestials are turned.

A person walking through the streets of Charleston, S. C., will see a large black turkey-buzzard here and there quarreling with a dog about the possession of a bone. These turkey-buzzards, or carrion birds as they are more familiarly known, are one of the institutions of the city, and are as tame and docile as the common cur dogs which wander through the streets. They have been in the habit of visiting the city for always a century past, and have become so useful that the laws of the State prohibit any interference whatever with them. The children, dogs, poultry and all other street habitues are on intimate terms with them. They are very industrious, and can be depended upon to clean the city of all refuse and filth which may be thrown upon the streets. They live a mile or two out in the country, and spend their days in the city, around the market, where they devour the offal as soon as the butchers throw it in the street. They are pronounced by those who have tried them to be the best scavengers in the world.

### The Grandmother.

Grandmamma is so old, she has so many wrinkles, and her hair is quite white; but her eyes shine like two stars. Yes, they [illegible] more beautifully they are so mild, so blessed to look into. And she can tell the most delightful stories, and she has a dress of thick silk that rustles; it is covered with large flowers.

Grandmamma knows so much, for she lived long before papa and mamma, that is certain. Grandmamma has a psalm-book with thick silver clasps, and she reads in it often; in it there lies a rose, and it is quite yellowed and dry—it is not so fair as the roses she has in the vase, and [illegible] by her [illegible] in Ellis Place. They then dressed [illegible] ing, spread a new mat[illegible] and laid her on it. They bro[illegible] serves, meats, fruits, candies, [illegible] ete, lighted some punks and retired, leaving her alone to await the coming of the common destroyer. During the day she died, and was found last night. Coroner Litteman removed the body, and it is now at the Morgue awaiting the further action of the relatives, who will probably leave her to be disposed of by the city, as is usually their practice in all such cases. Many Chinamen—those of the wealthy classes—do not desert their dead friends, and for the furtherance of this desire there are several hospitals fitted up, in order that those about to die may be removed there until they have paid the debt of nature, after which they are buried with all the ceremonies of the disciples of Confucius.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

### Let Well Enough Alone.

Is there a young man or woman in the country who is impatient to have a comfortable home, kind and true friends, or means of gaining a livelihood—to travel to the city in quest of grander opportunities—some place where the love of display and excitement can be gratified, instead of plodding along in the profession of the country?

We would say to him or her, do not come with too sanguine hopes of success. Good situations do not [illegible] coming without money and friends in search of work is oft attended with sufferings in mind and body. In the great busy city nobody cares what becomes of one stranger, and you might walk a morning till night and scarcely a people are intent upon their own business and have so many applications for work and help for the needy, that adding one more to the number of suffering ones is not felt by any. Not that everybody in town is selfish and unchariable, [illegible] kind-hearted man or woman [illegible]

...formed a fragment, rent apart
...from deathless clinging reached her heart
...mother to comfort for its hidden smart
To all a friend.

None saw her tears save God and her lost love,
Sweetly that dew
Kept memory blossoming fresh in fields above;
Against death's bars he must have fed the dove
That fluttering flew.

So lived she faithful, an unwedded bride.
His hand of snow
Age laid in blessing on her head. She died.
Do Ralph and Madeline now walk side by side?
The angels know. —*N. Y. Independent.*

## Miscellany.

### Curious Sleepers.

SLEEP is nearly as great a puzzle as ever it was. Much has been discovered concerning the bodily peculiarities manifested during this portion of our existence; but all whose opinions are best worth listening to admit that they are only on the threshold of the subject yet. Why, for instance, can some men maintain their bodily and mental vigor with so small an amount of sleep as falls to their share? Lord Brougham, and many other great statesmen and lawyers, are known to have been content with a marvelously small quantity of sleep. Frederick the Greatis said to have allowed himself only five hours; John Hunter, five hours; General Elliot, the hero of Gibraltar, four hours; while Wellington, during the Peninsular War, had still less.

How, on the other hand, to account for the cormorant sleepers? De Moivre, the mathematician, could (though it is to be hoped he did not) sleep twenty hours out of the twenty-four. Quin, the actor, sometimes slept twenty-four hours at a stretch. Dr. Reid, the metaphysician, could so manage that a potent meal, followed by one long and sound sleep, would last him for two days. Old Parr slept away his latter days entirely. In the middle of the last century a young French woman, at Toulouse, for half a year, fell into fixed sleeps, varying from three to six days each. About the same time, a lass at Newcastle-on-Tyne, slept four weeks without waking; and the celebrated case occupied three days to mention. Doctor Blanchet, of Paris, twenty years ago, cured a case of a lady who slept for eighteen months together when she was about twenty years of age, fifty when she was about twenty years of age, and had nearly a whole year's sleep in March, 1861, Easter Sunday, 1862, till physicians succeeded in waking this long sleep (which was ended with milk and hysteric coma) she was fed by being extracted, one of her front teeth, her mouth being drawn open, opening into us that "The Chronicle" tells Theodale in "April, 1548, being apothecary for Queen Mary, W. Forley, London, fell into a sleep in the Tower of sleeping, and so continued sleeping, could not be waked with or otherwise, till the

...first thought ...
...the bigger part of ...
then other furnace ...
seated the ... which ...
fly cut short by ... happening ...
Fourth of July was coming.

The last year ... the national anniversary ... years long. Whenever it was ... wished it was right, and ... he wished it was the next ... most of this month he spent ... his nose against the show ... of shops where there were ... shyly cultivated the acquaintance ... young man in one of them, ... held frequent and earnest ... gard to the merits of torpedoes, sky-rockets, and small cannon.

Often during this month, as ... along the street, he would ... out his forefinger like a gun-barrel, ... his thumb as though it were a hammer, and then take long and deadly aim at some cat as she picked her way up an alley, frightening her at last into a tail-swollen scamper with a vicious and explosive "dd-BANG!"

How slowly the hours dragged away! The Boy didn't care to play short stop in the Duckling Nines any longer. He had rather go over and talk with the shopboy about fireworks, and to gaze into muzzles of infant cannon that were arranged in battery in the toy-shop window.

And by degrees there came into his mind the treasonous conception that maybe his pa would buy him a cannon for the Fourth. The enormous weight of the idea staggered him. That very night, with all the sagacity of a veteran, he began to open parallels against the paternal citadel. No direct assault for him. He felt that the undertaking was a desperate one, and that it must be achieved only by an expenditure of enormous strategy, great patience, and no end of genius.

And so that very night he commenced operations by talking long and earnestly to the maternal relative about such beautiful cannon as there was in Mrs. Popkins's window.

And the ground was broken for the first parallel.

The work went on. The next day, and the next, the same relative was treated to much interesting information about ordnance. This year, cannon was so much cheaper than ever they was before. And then she never would believe how safe they was. They were just as strong, and she couldn't bust one of them no more than she could the—the—thousand here the boy, being at a loss for some article of tremendous cohesive qualities, finished by saying—the—anything. Such cannon! Oh, my, and she never saw anything like it in all her life!

And thus the parallels went on.

The approaches grew nearer. One day, the maternal relative was treated to the startling information that Jimmy Ducks who ain't only two years oldern me was going to have a cannon for the Fourth and a half pound of powder. So many mouthed ... the vigor of its opening ... itself ... and then—the Fourth has come.—*Fortune, in Chicago Times.*

—A case involving the right of aliens as heirs has lately been decided by the Superior Court of King's County, New York. In February, 1870, one Edward Doherty, a naturalized citizen of the United States, died possessed of Brooklyn real estate valued at $10,000, and left no wife or children. At the time of his death three brothers and two sisters resided in Ireland and were aliens, while one sister, Ann Gleason, resided in California, and was married to a citizen of this country. One of the brothers came to this country and began an action to recover his share of the property. Ann Gleason defended the suit, and claimed that she was entitled to the whole of the property, because the deceased died a citizen of the United States, and she, being married to a citizen, was a citizen also; while the other sisters and sisters, being aliens, could not inherit any real estate from their deceased brother, and this view has been sustained by the court.

—George W. Chambers, of Staten Island, achieved, the other day, the remarkable boat feat of rowing up the Hudson River to New-burg—a distance of 70 miles—in 18 hours and 45 minutes.

—There is a house in Orland County, Conn., on the walls of which still remains paper which has been there since 1787, when the house was built.

—Who was the wise man? Answer: What did he know? He knew enough to go in out of the rain.

—Why is the tree still like a true convert? Answer—Because its turning is the result of conviction.

—People say the natives never weep, and yet we have seen whole rows of ... in the ...

—London ... contain two hundred ... of ...

For ten years ... been tested and proved to ... power of curing all diseases of the throat and lungs ... wonderful cures. Will you let prejudice prevent your ... of this fact in the medicine ... Cherry Pectoral of Ayer ... vegetable ... Tar, combined with ... Cod Liver Oil ... of unmodified ... It ... great strength, ... Liver and ... them to health ... digest, and makes pure blood. If you are afflicted in any way, we know the ... Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, ... Bottles ... cures all ... and as many wonderful cures of ... have ... many ... to call it a ... remedy a few doses. All ... from mere ... consumption ... by their Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar ... many cases ... incurable. The well and ... should remember it ... and ... system, and is ... and ... It also cures ... all Kidney complaints, and by its healthy action on the stomach, removes ... Try one bottle. Take only Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. Sold by Druggists ...

For ... Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors of all kinds, Rheumatism, Humors of the Blood, Mercurial Diseases, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Female Complaints, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Consumption, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Gravel, Dropsical Swellings, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Ringworm, Nervous Affections, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility

years, always with perfect success when the tree was kept in the beech form, and always with bad results when the single stem style was attempted.

To Tan Squirrel Skins.—Place the hide on a smooth, round sided slab, made for the purpose, with two legs in one end, and let the other end rest on the ground; drive a nail in the upper end to hold the skin while slipping from flesching. Scrape off all the flesh with a blunt knife, being careful not to tear the hide. Then take [illegible] and work them thoroughly into the skin; this renders the skin pliable. Then, to preserve the skin from the ravages of insects, scatter on some powered alum and a little saltpeter. Let dry; then stretch and work it until as pliable as may be desired. The above is acknowledged to be a very good recipe for tanning the kinds of fur, although there may be better ones in use.—*Exchange.*

## Lime and Ashes as a Wheat Fertilizer.

The limestone is slacked and the wood ashes that will, after firing the kiln, are generally thrown to one side and sold at half the price of pure burnt lime. As a manure or fertilizer for wheat it is almost as good as guanoer other fertilizers now offered for sale. The above mixture of lime and ashes contains a large amount of soluble salts, and the sulphates, phosphates and carbonates and lime salts are just what go to make up what plants want to perfect straw and grain. Experience has shown it plainly where the refuse lime has been spread, as the grain has come to maturity earlier, growing stiff in the straw, and yielding large crops of well filled heads of the best quality of grain. This can be seen plainly on the farms of Hasbrouck, who land the manure upon their land as it comes in lates at their kilns, and the great fertilizing effect of this manure can be seen, not only on their wheat, but on their grass land. Grasses put up with the lime are darker color, and the clovers and other grasses, grasses grow above and on and on their many years. We have found [illegible] ashes [illegible] to be [illegible] if [illegible] grow [illegible] always help [illegible] to grow [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]