The Northville Record.

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SAMUEL H. LITTLE,

Editor and Proprietor.

To whom all communications should be addressed

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The Northville Record.

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Has been refitted and nicely furnished throughout. No pains spared to insure the comfort of guests. Corner Main and Center sts. 49tf

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This House has recently been furnished in the style throughout. New furniture, new carpets, and new beds throughout, and every improvement made that can add to the comfort of guests.

Board per week with room, $5.00
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DETROIT, - - - MICH.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED

DRY GOODS HOUSE,

IN THE CITY,

Have constantly on hand the

Largest Stock of

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OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS,

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Parties visiting the City to make purchases, will find it to Their Interest to examine our Stock and Prices.

S. FREEDMAN & BROS.

36o14—4no36

"Implored you I learn then."—Rev. W. Orth.

"Mong the trees where birds are singing,
And the flowers are blooming fair,
Angel forms are watching o'er them,
Guarding well your treasures there."

Poetry by S. A. Little. Music by M. H. McCleary. Sent for above price by addressing

S. H. LITTLE, Northville, Mich.

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AND ALL KINDS OF

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INCLUDING DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, CEILING &c.

Have also constantly on hand a supply of

Lime, Plaster,

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All to be sold as low as

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3o14—4no8

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Do a general Banking and Exchange Business.

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KEEP

BEDSTEADS OF ALL STYLES

ARM CHAIRS AND ALL OTHER CHAIRS.

SOFAS AND SECRETARIES.

SETTEES, STRONG AND COMFORTABLE.

EXTENSION TABLES, VERY BEST.

TABLES FOR PARLOR AND KITCHEN.

TABLES FOR HOTELS AND DWELLINGS.

ALL MADE FROM STYLES

NOW IN FASHION AND LOWER THAN

DETROIT PRICES. ALSO

ORNAMENTAL BRACKETS AND FRAMES,

READY MADE WHATNOTS.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,

CINGES OF EVERY VARIETY.

YOUNG BABIES' CARTS AND WAGONS.

MATTRESSES FROM BEST MAKERS.

OVAL PICTURE FRAMES.

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL ARTICLES,

THAT PLEASE THE EYE AND MAKE

HOME INVITING AND CHEERFUL.

MARBLE TOP BUREAUS AND STANDS

IN THE LATEST STYLES.

CASKETS AND COFFINS, AND A

HEARSE READY FOR FUNERALS. 26tf

The Foundation of a Fortune.

I REMEMBER three years ago telling of the marvelous cause of the great Lardered fortune. It is a pretty story, and an abridgment will bear repeating. The founder of the family was a peddler, grandfather of the young count and contessina, who are matching with illegitimate royalties and descendants of the families that count back their centuries of distinction. One day the peddler took off his pack under the trees in Maremma woods and spread out his bread and meat for the noon-day meal. While eating he fell asleep, and his bread and meat rolled down on the earth. When he awakened he picked it up and began eating. The first mouthful was so bitter that he could not swallow it. He found the cause was earth in which it had rolled. He was an intelligent fellow, and his hobby was chemistry. He had a friend at Leghorn who was a druggist, and with whom he had studied out many a chemical secret. So the taste of the earth set his mind to work. He gathered a portion of the earth and put it in his pack. When he tramped back to Leghorn he and his apothecary friend examined the earth and found his suspicions verified—the earth was full of soda and borax. The peddler took his savings and quietly bought the waste land in the Maremma forest, set up his manufactories, and made a princely fortune. In one of the galleries of the splendid Lardered palaces at Leghorn is a huge borax cotone placed on a high gilt pedestal. Now, the grandchildren of the clever old peddler, who sold matches, tobacco, brandy, etc., are mating with the descendants of Medicis, Salviatis and Savoy dukes!—*Roman Letter.*

A CITIZEN of Chicopee, Mass., a short time since, missed one of his boots, which could nowhere be found. His wife, a few evenings since, dropped her bustle in one of the stores, and the lost boot made its appearance as a part of the stuffing.

Poetry.

A LITTLE WORN-OUT SHOE.

BY MARY FRANCES ADAMS.

You cannot see the beauty of this little worn-out shoe,
But I well remember how it look'd when it was bright and new;
And how a little chubby foot would struggle in its pay,
Turn up five little rosy toes, and fling it right away;

You wonder why I treasure this little worn-out shoe,
But I am thinking lonely of the time when here were two;
And how a little pair of feet pattered along the floor,
In the old days when I was young, fifty years back and more.

You ask me why I keep it, this little worn-out shoe,
And well I know it does not call up fancies sweet to you;
But I, with grandsons round my knee, would feel again the joy
That thrill'd me when I taught to walk, my darling first-born boy.

You marve at I save it, this little worn out shoe,
[illegible]
[illegible] be true;
[illegible] it I would think of my lead son, not as a worn-out man,
But as the child who kissed me as from chair to chair he ran.

So even let me love it, this little worn-out shoe,
For memory paints fair pictures on the tips of faded blue;
And though my eyes are getting dim, I still have sight to trace
The flaxen hair, the laughing eyes, the merry little face.

And then I sit and ponder over this worn-out shoe,
I live again my chequer'd life, all the long evening through;
And though you tell me he was old, I feel that cannot be,
For in my heart my long-lost child will still seem young to me.

—*London Graphic.*

Miscellany.

MY ANTIQUE LOCKET.

QUITE a curiosity, isn't it—this quaintly-chased locket of old fashioned gold, with a good red tint in it? It was a curious band that cut in relief those masses of grape leaves and clusters; and do you see the faces peering out from among them? Bacchantes, maybe; but this one looks like a cherub, and that—well, if I was French, I should cry, "diable!" I wonder what fancies trooped through the brain of the artist engraver, and what manner of man he was. But he is dust long ago, and the one for whose adorning he wrought is dust also. Now turn the locket over and look at the other side. Crest and coat of arms—lions rampant, and an argent lily on a sapphire field. No bar sinister there. Simply magnificent, isn't it? And now look at the motto, in odd, tiny lettering. "En Dieu est ma fiance." If you had a dictionary book you might find out to what noble old name it belonged; my locket looks almost out of place in your democratic hands. Where did I get it? Ah, now your questions are treading close home.

When I was at boarding school we girls were overflowing with enthusiasm for each other, and undying friendships. The chief favorites were called "planets," and those who adored them were "satellites," called "ites" for short. Clara Delancy—a tall, pretty blonde, who was very haughty, but could smile most sweetly—was my planet, and she had a great many "ites" besides. Rebbie Schwarz was one of them. Clara used to pet me sometimes, but she scarcely ever noticed Rebbie, and Rebbie, being in my dormitory, next bed to mine, used to make me the confidant of all her grievances, so that we got to be first-rate friends.

"I shall hate her by and-by; I know I shall!" declared Rebbie one night, her black eyes flashing at some fancied slight.

"Oh no you won't, Rebecca," I said, earnestly; "it isn't half so glorious to love a planet who loves you back again as it is to do it without any hope of reward!"

"But it is a great deal more comfortable," sighed Rebbie, oblivious of chivalry, "and I am not going to be Clara's ite any more; I am going to be yours."

Rebecca Schwarz, my "ite," was a handsome little brunette, and a regular Jewess. When she went to prayers in the chapel she always carried her own prayer-book with her on the sly—an odd volume, half Hebrew and half German—and in this she read silently during all our devotions. On Saturday, our holiday, on which we could go out, by some private agreement with one of the teachers, she would slip away from the rest of us, and after a while we discovered that she went regularly to synagogue service. When this became known, the girls laughed at her and teased her till she grew angry and defiant, and after that she had but few warm friends. But she was a brave, staunch little soul, full of spirit, and true as steel to those who loved her. I liked to watch her, and to think how very Oriental she was, with her splendid heavy black hair, her bright, dark eyes, her aquiline nose, and clear olive complexion. She inclined to a gorgeous style of dress, too, which I could not have endured in any of the other girls, but in her it seemed like a national characteristic, and her right, so I liked to watch her at her toilet, when she would try on one handsome set of jewelry after another, and frown when the ear-rings did not suit, or when the same brooch that looked so well with her black velvet bodice lost all its effect against her amber satin. She was a generous creature, too, and was always wanting to lend me her finest ornaments to "brighten me up," but I never wore jewelry, and invariably refused.

I loved my warm-hearted, defiant, impulsive "ite," and was heartily annoyed when, on one of our reception evenings, a mischievous schoolmate ran into the parlor, exclaiming: "Oh, girls, the Jewess is almost ready to come down, and she has on ear-rings, a pin, a necklace, three bracelets, six rings (each with a stone in it), and her watch and chain. I went in with an atlas, and caught sight of the glory."

"Her father must be very rich," said one of the girls; "she brings entirely different jewelry every time. I wonder what his business is?"

"Peddler, probably," sneered another.

"No such thing!" exclaimed one of Rebbie's *friends shortly.* "Her father is in the exchange, just the same as your father."

"Queen Esther comes in royal state," said some one near me, softly, as Rebecca now entered in her ornaments. Well, they would have looked absurd on any of our pale-hued race, but, to tell the truth, they suited Rebbie's style. She really seemed born for a sort of barbaric splendor.

"I must say it don't look bad," murmured Clara Delancy; "but it shows a vulgar taste to display so many kinds of jewelry." Clara herself, on state occasions, never wore any ornaments but the pearls and turquoises which had belonged to her family for a century.

Term after term flew swiftly by, and school life, with its feuds and friendships, its failures and successes, its dreams and ambitions, came to an end, and one tearful day we separated.

"I shall send for you to visit me sometime, dear Madge," whispered Clara Delancy, as she bade me good-by.

"And on, I do wish I was ever going to [illegible] embracing me passionately, as we waited in the hall with corded trunks, ready to go.

"One flew east, and one flew west, and one flew over the cuckoo's nest," says an old rhyme. I flew, not into a cuckoo's, but a robin's nest; for my father and mother were just like two domestic, cheerful robins, working with all their might to feed their young. And, now that I had my education, I must help the rest; so I taught school for a year, while Grace was sent to the seminary.

At the end of the year I had letters from my "planet" and my "ite." Clara Delancy sent me a very sweetly worded invitation to visit her for a month, said she was having a charming time, and wanted me to share it. Rebbie Schwarz wrote that she *loved* me dearly as ever, and, if I ever came to New York, she begged I would spend a few days with her. I decided to go to Rebbie's first, for a week, and then to Clara's.

It was long journey, and quite dark when I reached the city; but I took a carriage to Rebbie's address.

"Is this the place?" asked the driver, as, after awhile, he stopped his horses and came to the carriage door. We were in front of a lighted shop, and a great many people were coming and going. There were three great golden balls over the door, and a sign, "Joseph Schwarz."

"That is No. 12," said the driver; "there is No. 14 at the side door. It's up stairs, Miss."

Rather bewildered, I toiled up the long, narrow stairway, and was met at the top by Rebbie herself, radiant with welcome. She drew me into the parlor, called her mother, rang for some supper, and asked a thousand questions as she helped me off with hat and cloak. What a beauty she had grown to be! tall, lithe, dark, with glowing cheeks and luminous, fathomless eyes. Then her mother came in, a stout lady very Jewish looking, not so handsome as Rebbie, but gorgeous in ruby-colored velvet, and warmly cordial. A young Jew boy brought in a tray of refreshments, and filled a slender glass with some wine. I felt as if I were in Jerusalem or Damascus.

Rebbie was evidently a petted daughter. Her room, where we slept together, was furnished with the utmost luxury, and I smiled at the familiar sight of an open jewel-box, and trinkets scattered all over the dressing-table. We talked half the night, and among other things, I asked her about the three golden balls.

"Why, father is a pawnbroker," she said, innocently. "Didn't I ever tell you?"

Now I had the vaguest possible ideas about pawnbrokers, but they were not very agreeable ones, and for an instant I was a little taken aback. But there was dear Rebbie's warm, loving hand in mine, and there was the beautiful room and the comfort and the welcome. I suddenly made up my mind that a pawnbroker's life must be full of interest and romance, and so I went to sleep with perfect resignation under the eider-down coverlet.

Joseph Schwarz was an old man with a bent figure and sharp, black eyes, but he made a kind world for his daughter's guest, and I took a fancy at once to his odd, foreign ways. He was a German Jew, and had been a pawnbroker in his own country before coming here. I asked him if he did not get interested in his customers sometimes.

"Yell, it ish very sad sight sometimes," he said, thoughtfully. "The sick and the hungry comes to mine door, and I helps them all a little."

Dear me! a pawnbroker's shop all at once became exalted to a benevolent institution in my mind, and the next evening I begged Rebbie to let me visit it. She took me to a small back room, from which we could peep into the shop. But I did not want to stay long, for of all the wretched sights I ever saw, this was the most pitiful. Such haggard and desperate men! such pale, wan women! such old, sharp children! each bringing some little property to get money on. And I am bound to say that good Joseph Schwarz, with all his benevolence, ground them all down to the smallest possible amount.

"They are not all like there," said Rebbie. "Sometimes fine ladies come in their carriages, and bring their jewels to pledge, and sometimes they never redeem them. Then, after awhile, father gives them to me. That is how I always have so many to wear."

I really felt as if I had left my own country and gone into some foreign land while I stayed with Rebbie, for all their callers were Jews and Jewesses; even the little children and babies were dark, and had aquiline noses and keen eyes. On Saturday we went to the synagogue, and Rebbie and I sat up in the gallery, while the men worshipped below.

It was soon time for me to go to Clara Delancey's, and Rebbie and I were talking it over. Rebbie declared that I did not dress enough for Clara's gay society, and, as of old, offered to lend me anything she had. But I refused.

"Though it is rather peculiar," I said, laughing, "that I never wear ear rings, and have not a ring on my ten fingers, and no pin but this old pearl one with father's and mother's hair in it.

That evening Mr. Schwarz brought into the parlor an old ebony box that he had been promising to show me, and unlocked it. It contained a great many valuable jewels and ornaments, which had been pawned to him years ago in Germany and never redeemed. Some he had had for forty years. I looked at them with interest. In what romantic histories, perchance, they had played a part! There was a diamond cross, a string of gold beads, a carbuncle heart, an old, old watch set in the side of a mimic castle of gold, with curiously carved turrets and parapets. There was a great lustrous, pink opal. "It brings bad luck," said Mr. Schwarz, shaking his head. Then there were plenty of charms, pencil cases, seal rings and pretty trinkets. As I turned them over with my hand suddenly I came upon this locket. It took my fancy at once; I could not bear to put it down.

"That's just the odd sort of thing to suit you, Madge," cried Rebbie. "Put the chain around your neck, and let me see how it looks. Just your style!"

Every link of the chain had some fanciful bit of carving upon it—a hand here a profile there, a moth's wing, an imp's face, a flower—each done in such small space as almost to need a magnifying-glass. Here, you can look at it for yourself as I talk. Mr. Schwarz said the locket and chain were brought him, some thirty years before, in Frankfort, by a sickly-looking young Englishman, who only asked five pounds on them—hoping, he said, to redeem them within a week. But Mr. Schwarz had never seen or heard from him again.

"Oh, father," said Rebbie, "we'll lend that to Madge to wear at the Delancey's!" At last she had found something I could not refuse. I would rather have had the locket and chain than all the jewelry in the world. There could be no danger in wearing it—a thing that had been pawned thirty years ago in Germany; no one would ever dream how I had obtained it. And so when I went from Rebbie's house the next day the locket went with me.

"My dear Madge," said Clara Delancey, a few evenings after, as we were getting ourselves ready for a soiree, "how very distinguished looking you are in that black silk, and with your wonderful heirloom of a locket."

I smiled to think how little foundation I had for distinction. Clara herself was looking exquisitly, wearing mauve and her pearls.

"Madge," she whispered, when we had been at the soiree perhaps twenty minutes, "you are making a conquest. Dudley Vereham is looking at you with all his eyes, and it is 'mirabile visu,' as our Latin books used to say, *for he scarcely ever notices as butterflies!*"

A few moments after Dudley Vereham was brought to us by our hostess, and introduced. Clara escaped for a promenade with one of her favorites, and I was left alone with him. He was a grave, handsome young man, with a rather abstracted air, which he seemed to try to overcome as he entered into conversation with me; and in a few moments I found myself talking to him with the greatest ease and pleasure. This was something enjoyable, for most of the young gentlemen whom I had met in society hitherto had only answered "yes," "no," and "indeed," when I had anything to say, and when they made any remarks, I could only answer "yes," "no," and "indeed," myself. We never could seem to strike the same chords. But Mr. Vereham, I made up my mind at once, was decidedly agreeable. He had traveled a great deal, and once on that topic, there was no end to my interest. There were so many places I wanted to hear about, which I had seen only in imagination, and I would tell him how I had pictured them to myself, and then he would give me the true picture, sometimes with such comical contrast that I think we were both very much entertained. We promenaded, ate ices together, and at last he asked permission to call on me.

"Why, Madge, he never called at this house but once in his life," exclaimed Clara, when I told her that night, and that was a brief party call. It is a decided case of love at first sight, my dear!"

Was it? I almost wanted to think so myself—I fell asleep dreaming of Mr. Vereham. He called a short time after, was even more agreeable than at the soiree, and when he left, invited me to go sleigh-riding with him the next day.

"He'll propose, next thing you know," said Clara, sagely. "These grave bachelors always do it very suddenly. I have known it to happen more than once myself."

"Would you wear the locket?" I asked, as I was getting ready for the ride.

"Well, I don't know," replied Clara, thoughtfully. "Yes! it will look so handsome against your black velvet jacket, and they wear them on the street a great deal this winter."

We had a grand sleigh-ride, the strong black horses carrying us like the wind again and again around the principal drives of the park, till the world was out, and it was a brilliant scene, intensified every few moments by some of the fast horses breaking into a race. I was in the highest possible spirits, and, when we turned homeward, felt as if it was the closing of the triumphal march.

"I beg your pardon, but that is a very rare and curious locket that you wear," said Mr. Vereham, as he assisted me out of the sleigh.

"Yes," I answered, confusedly, and, gathering up my furs, hurried through thanks and leave-taking, and ran into the house. I had such a dread of any one questioning me about the locket, and finding out that I had borrowed it of a pawnbroker.

The next two or three times that I met Mr. Vereham I did not wear it. I was really beginning to think a good deal of him in a romantic sort of way, and Clara's raillery only added to it. It seemed to me that I never had seen, never should see, any one that I could like so well as I did Dudley Vereham.

There came presently, cards for a party which was to be the party of the season. Clara was getting up for herself some wonderfully lovely cloud-like drapery, with pearls and turquoises. I was to wear my blue silk, the only real party dress I had, and the locket. Clara did my hair, and that was half the battle.

"Now you are a perfect violet," she said, when I was ready. "Here, use some of this violet powder, child, and let me pour some eau de violet on your handkerchief. There is a charming great conservatory at Mrs. Hart's, and perhaps Mr. Vereham will ask you to walk there with him. We girls have counted up at least ten proposals that have been made in that conservatory this winter."

I must confess that my heart beat tumultuously when, in the course of that never-to-be-forgotten evening, Mr. Vereham, as Clara had predicted, invited me to walk with him in the conservatory. I took his arm all in a flutter, half terror, half happiness, and in a few moments we stood among the camelias and cactuses. He talked about the plants at first, showing me some that he had seen blossoming in their own native climes. I answered rather at random, I was afraid, for the burden of my thought was, "Oh, what will father and mother say?"

Standing at last beside an orange-tree, there was a moment's silence. Mr. Vereham appeared somewhat embarrassed.

"May I ask?" he said, hesitatingly—"I have been wishing a long time to ask—would you tell me, Miss Madge, the history of your unique locket?"

I suppose I looked surprised, for he hastened to add, "Let me tell you my story first, and then you will pardon my curiosity."

And while I stood there, silent, summoning all my self-control, he told it. His grandfather, it seemed, was one of the younger sons of an old English family of nobility. His mother, when a girl, was presented with a curious antique locket, at the time of her confirmation, by an aunt, who was also her godmother. It was given her as a priceless treasure, it having belonged to the family for at least two centuries. She subsequently made a love-match which was displeasing to her relatives, and left home and country to share the fortunes of her young husband. At last, when in Germany, pressed by the pinnot necessity, for they had met with many reverses, they were obliged to pawn the locket, hoping by good luck to redeem it speedily. But the very next day they received letters telling them of Mrs. Vereham's father's illness, and summoning them to England that he might see them once more and forgive them. They went home immediately, and were detained there by his long and tedious illness, and afterward by business and family complications, so that it was three years before they found their way to Frankfort again, and then the pawnbroker was gone, leaving no clue.

"It has always been the subject of intense regret to us," said Mr. Vereham, at the conclusion of his story. "And my mother has described the locket to me a thousand times, grieving to think how she had let it slip out of her possession. The moment I saw you first, Miss Madge, my eyes were riveted by your chain and locket, and I determined at once to make your acquaintance, and as soon as we were on sufficient friendly terms to warrant it, to ask you about this antique ornament."

By this time I was self-possessed and proud. My little love dream was dashed to the earth; but no one should dream it had existed.

"The locket is undoubtedly yours," I said briefly. "It was lent me by an old schoolmate, daughter of a pawnbroker. He is a German Jew, and his account of it coincides with yours. I will return it to him to-morrow, and give you his address, that you may reclaim it."

Mr. Vereham was delighted beyond measure, and thanked me earnestly, wearing such a radiant face when we emerged from the conservatory that Clara told me afterward she was sure we were engaged.

"And to think, after all, it was the locket did not you!" she exclaimed. "I declare, Madge darling, I never want to see the man again!"

Ah, well! As in the old fairy tale, the bell had rung midnight, the festival was over, and Cinderella must go back to every-day life. I returned home, and to my teaching, feeling very grave and experienced after my winter's dissipation, and with my mind fully made up that I should never marry. But somehow the work of teaching did not go on so lightly as it used, when I had vague little sweet romantic dreams of love that may come any day. All that was past and lost now, and I was sick of dreams. I had a letter from Rebbie, telling me of the redemption of that curious old locket, and what a splendid gentleman came for it, and how wonderful it was that it should have got back to its owners. As I put away the letter, I thought to myself, "That's the last I shall ever hear of Mr. Vereham."

But one evening when I came home tired and spiritless, there he was awaiting me. The moment I entered the room his hands clasped mine, and his eyes questioned most eagerly.

"Little Madge, little Madge," he said, "what a fool I have been! I thought it was the locket that won all my thoughts last winter, and instead of that it was you! I found it out when you had gone. Life has been a blank to me ever since. Have I lost my chance? Am I too late?"

Ah, the dreams, the dreams of love! How they came trooping back into my heart, in their most perfect sweet fulfilment! And how ten times beautiful is the happiness that comes out unharmed and immortal from the fires that we thought had consumed it.

And now I have my love and my locket. Hark! There is Dudley's step in the hall, and I always go to meet my husband. I leave you to examine the rich and dainty fancifulness of the graving, the cherubs, and the imps. But this is simply a magnificent antique. If you wish to see the triumphs of the modern skill in gold and gems, you must wait till to-morrow, when Rebecca Schermerhorn, ax Schwarz, is coming to make me a visit.

—The band of a so-called American circus travelling in France was stupid enough to go out into the streets in the Prussian military uniforms they had borrowed or stolen in Germany. Although they played the Marseillaise, they were compelled to fold their tents like the Arab, and steal away in front of a whole infuriated town.

The Northville Record

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1872.

THE UNION FAIR.

The great union fair held at Grand Rapids, opened under the most favorable auspices, September 16th, and continued throughout the entire week. The weather was charming.

The arrangements to make this fair a success were perfect and complete in every particular, the grounds beautifully situated, the buildings commodious and grand, the facilities for reaching the City by its railroads and boats was ample, and thousands availed themselves of this oportunity to see the Grand, Rapid growing city of western Michigan, and we think that more people visited this fair, than any ever held before in the State.

Art Hall seemed to be the centre of attraction, a large building (not a shed) built in gothic style (painted [illegible] capacious [illegible] ple, adorned with the finest specimens of art, in fact when we looked around upon the wonderful profusion displayed, we though the parlors of the whole city had been ransacked for paintings, pictures, and curiosities, and to see the flowers on exhibition by Vick of Rochester N. Y., we wonder, can there be any left? We cannot tell what was not at this exhibition. Many specimens we know were the finest that we ever saw. Among the exhibitors Detroit was largely represented, among which we noticed our friend, C. J. Whitney, with the chickering Piano's, and other musical merchandise, with an able corps of musicians, that furnished Music "for the Million."

The display of fruit excelled anything of the kind we ever saw. We have not space, or time even, to name the varieties, without speaking of circumference, diameters and weight.

We must make mention of a stock of furniture on exhibition, manufactured at that place, which was fine enough for a palace.

We congratulate Grand Rapids upon her police regulations during the fair. We did not see a single drunken subject, no street brawls, or pugilistic encounters during our stay, and we consider this remarkable, when we remember, that on Thursday, between forty and fifty thousand people were on the fair grounds, and many thousands that did not visit the fair on that day, were in the city. Everything was harmonious.

One very fine and showy feature represented, was, the drill and marching of fourteen companies of Knight Templars, each with a band of music, all in uniform, which added largely to the fair. The next Union Fair we understand is to be held in Detroit, and with the powerful influences interested in its behalf, we may be sure of its success.

A Touching Incident.

A gentleman who went up the Hudson on the St. Johns tells this story:

"I had noticed," he said, "a serious looking man, who looked as if he might have been a clerk or book-keeper. The man seemed to be caring for a crying baby, and was doing everything he could to still its sobs. As the child became restless in the berth the gentleman took it in his arms and carried it to and fro in the cabin. The sobs of the child irritated a rich man, who was trying to read, until he blurted out loud enough for the father to hear.

"What does he want to disturb the whole cabin with that d—d baby for?"

The man only nestled the baby more quietly in his arms without saying a word. Then the baby sobbed again.

"Where is the confounded mother that she don't stop its noise?" continued the profane grumbler.

At this the father came up to the man and said: "I am sorry that we disturb you, sir, but my dear baby's mother is in her coffin down in the baggage room! I'm taking her back to Albany where we used to live."

"The hard-hearted man," says my friend, "buried his face in shame, but in a moment, wilted by the terrible rebuke, he was by the side of the grief-stricken father. They were both tending the baby."

Gentility.

This is neither in birth, wealth, manner, or fashion—but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, and adherence to truth, delicacy, and politeness, towards those with whom we have dealings, are the essential characteristics of a gentleman.

STATE ITEMS.

David McCormick a crockery merchant of Detroit, and doing business on Michigan Avenue, commited suicide by hanging on the 12th.

Thursday 19th, a woman named Reginda Kamper, a native of Prussia, residing in Detroit was run over by a train while crossing the grand trunk R. R. on Michigan Avenue, and had both limbs cut off killing her instantly.

A man named Benjamin Decker, while engaged in falling timber near Swan Creek, Saginaw County, on Tuesday, was struck on the head by a falling tree and instantly killed.

A sad accident occurred two miles east of Lairgsburg Monday. A little daughter of Horatio Wort, aged twelve years, while attempting to crawl through a window into a school house was caught by the falling window sash and hung. When found she was dead having hung there for several hours.

Duncan McPherson and Frank Asthenburgh were suffocated a few days since in the Detroit river tunnel, by sulphured hydrogen gas arising from the red rock on which the tunnel is run.

The heaviest man from Michigan who attended the recent meeting of the Western Association of Fat Men at Put-in-Bay, was J. Miller of Adrian, whose weight is 253 pounds.

The second annual exhibition of the Michigan Poultry Association will be held at Detroit in December.

A fire occured at Wyandotte on the 5th inst., destroying five buildings. Loss $30,900; fully insured.

Perhaps it dont pay to advertise. If you think not then read the following: "A Chicago merchant advertised recently a boy wanted, and before he got down town his clerk met him breathless, and told him that his wife had twin boys. It pays to advertise.

About a week ago a man named Ryan, who resided in Detroit near the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad depot, went to Clam Lake in search of employment. On Thursday morning his dead body was found in that village lying upon the railroad turn-table with three ugly wounds in his body made by a knife. Reports concerning the murder are conflicting.

The oldest woman in Kalamazoo county died some three miles south of Kalamazoo village on the 5th. Her name was Lynch, and she was 101 years of age. She was a native of Ireland.

A young woman, said to have been deranged, and formerly an inmate of the Insane Asylum, was run over and instantly killed by the cars of the F. & P. M. railroad, on the 13th, between Flint and Grand Blanc.

A woman named Dorcas Blunt, who was coming to Ovid, in this state, to meet her father, was killed on the cars this side of Palmyra, N. Y. last week. She was on an emigrant train and sitting on a seat to which the bell cord was firmly attached. The cars became uncoupled and the rope tore away the seat, part of which crushed on her head.

A Western paper says that corn is growing so fast in its locality that it frightens timid horses that pass by the cornfields.

Under the head "How we assist the Devil," a religious paper says, "We consume millions of gallons of distilled spirits yearly." The editorial "we" in this case makes it awkward.

The following piece of advertising work was done by a real editor, one who is supposed to understand how to do these thing:

NOTICE

I offer for sale,
In bulk or retail,
By way of a clearance from CATTLE and CARE,
Two lots and two horses,
Two calves and two cows.—EX
Gazette Printing Office, and furniture ware

PATRICK McCLOSKY."

Election of Directors and Officers of the Flint & Pere Marquette Railroad.

The Directors of the Flint & Pere Marquette Railway were elected at East Saginaw, on the 18, and are as follows: E. B. Ward, Detroit; Samuel Farewell, Utica; Jesse Hoyt, New York; John H. Prentiss, Chicago; J. H. Hitchcock, Orange County, New York; H. E. Potter, East Saginaw; W. L. Webber, East Saginaw; W. W. Crapo, New Bedford, Massachsetts. The Executive Committe are E. B. Ward, Samuel Farewell, H. C. Potter, W. W. Crapo. The officers are as follows:

President—E B. Ward.
Vice President—Samuel Farewell.
Secretary and Treasurer—H. C. Potter.
Assistant Treasurer—L. C. Storrs.
Superintendent—George C. Kimbal.
Auditor and General Ticket Agent—C. Jedlie.

It is said that a poultice and tea made from the common field thistle is almost a certain remedy for neuralgia. The leaves are macerated and used on the parts affected, as a poltice while a small quantity of the leaves are boiled down in the proportion of a quart to a pint, and a small wine-glass of the decoction drank before each meal.

General Items.

Through the columns of a paper the birth of a daughter was recently announced to a citizen of Rockwell, Conn., and as he had been married many years and had no children, the event created a sensation among his friends, who determined to visit him in a body. They set forth, having with them a baby carriage, cradle open-work chair, teething rings, and numerous articles, the uses of which are known to the initiated. The embarrassment of the party can be imagined when they learned, on reaching the house, that there had been no increase to the population in that vicinity, and that the whole thing was a printer's blunder. They made the best of it, however, and left the articles for further use".

The Manistee Corr. Free Press says A love stricken swain in our city has laid seige to the heart of a fair damsel whose father was somewhat rough and not much given to the sentimental. Everything was arranged except the consent of the paternal. The youth, with his little piece well learned, proceeded to the house to make his business known. Finding the "old gent" sitting by his door smoking his evening pipe, he, thinking no better opportunity would ever be offered [illegible] he couldn't take care of himself, much less of a wife. Nothing daunted, he he struck "an attitood," exclaiming, "Why tear me from the object of my affections?" Slowly the old man took his pipe from his mouth, and said drily, "Tear h—l." That young man isn't as bad as he was.

An Editor said in his paper that his ancestors lived to be a hundred years old. A neighboring Editor remarked that that must have been before capital punishment came in rogue.

Special Circular for 1872

We have on hand a large stock of
BUILDERS HARDWARE,
HOUSEKEEPERS HARDWARE,
STOVES AND TINWARE,
NAILS, GLASS,
BLACKSMITHS' GOODS,
BLOSSBURG COAL,
HURS, STOKES,
BENT STUFFS,

Farming Implements,

GRINDSTONES, etc. The goods were bought before the recent heavy advances in metals and are offered at less than

PRESENT VALUE,

The condition of the Iron Market makes it absolutely certain that all goods made of iron or steel must bear a high price for some time to come, and it is expected by those best informed, that still further advances will be made in most lines of Hardware.

However this may be, we mean that our prices shall always be as

Low as the Lowest,

Those who are building this season will find it for their advantage to get our estimates on Nails, Glass, and all kinds of

HOUSE AND BARN TRIMMINGS.

Call early so that we may fill orders from our present stock.

F. R. BEAL & CO.

NOTICE.

We are now filling orders for
DOORS, SASH,
BLINDS, BRACKETS,
MOULDINGS,
Of every description at Detroit prices, adding the freight only. These goods are made by one of the best firms in Michigan and are of the best quality.

Orders Promptly Filled.

RAILROAD TICKETS,
FOR ALL POINTS,
East, West or South,
—OVER THE—
Michigan Central
—AND—
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAYS,
OR VIA
Cleveland Boats,

Can be obtained at our office at lowest through rates.

We are always prepared to do all kinds of

JOB WORK,

In TIN, COPPER, or

SHEET IRON

Eave Troughs, Tin Roofs, etc., will be promptly put up at as near old prices as it is possible to make them.

Please remember that our STOCK is by far

THE LARGEST

and most complete of any in this region of country. We do not fear a comparison of our prices with those of city or country dealers.

F. R. BEAL & CO.

2cmay73

Popular Styles and Popular Prices.

I AM SELLING FROM 100 TO 200 BUSINESS SUITS

Daily, Nice Styl and Very Fine Goods, from

$10 TO $15 PER SUIT,

SUITABLE FOR ANY GENTLEMAN TO WEAR. I HAVE A LARGE STOCK IN ALL THE DEPARTMENTS THAN I HAVE EVER CARRIED BEFORE, AND FOR PRICES I AM

Lower Than any House in the City.

LARGE SALES AND SMALL PROFITS THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

MABLEY, THE CLOTHIER,

One Price Store,
126 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT.

JUST RECEIVED
A fine stock of Spring Styles of
BOOTS & SHOES,
For
LADIES' GENT'S & CHILDREN'S
Wear, which I am offering at
VERY LOW PRICES.
Call and
EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES
STORE IN BUGH'S BLOCK.
GEO. WILCON
April 15th 2

W. H. HOYT,
DEALER IN
FOREIGN & AMERICAN MARBLE,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Monuments, Tombstones, Mantles etc.

I keep constantly on hand a good stock of the Best Quality of Marble and sell as cheap as the cheapest. All work warranted and satisfaction guaranteed. My work is unsurpassed; call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

SHOP MAIN ST. PLYMOUTH.
4-m12

ON MARRIAGE.

Happy Relief for Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Nervous debility cured. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free, in sealed envelopes.
Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

CHANDLER,
71 and 73 Woodward Ave.,
Detroit, Mich.
—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 Warrented to fit perfectly.
FINE IMPORTED GOODS.
BEST AMERICAN GOODS.
ASSORTMENT VERY LARGE.
GEORGE C. CHANDLER,
73 Woodward Ave, second door from Jefferson.
2-19 12m

GET YOUR
Job Printing
DONE AT THE "RECORD" OFFICE NORTHVILLE.

GET YOUR CARDS, POSTERS BILL HEADS, ETC., AT THE RECORD OFFICE.

"Angels guard your treasures there."—Price, 30 Cents.
"Among the trees where birds are singing,
And the flowers are blooming fair,
Angel forms are watching o'er them,
Guarding well your treasures there."
Poetry by S. E. Little. Music by M. H. McCloskey.
Sent for above price by addressing
S. H. LITTLE, Northville, Mich.
4-3m

New Firm, New Goods,
FAIR PRICES.
Groceries, Boots and Shoes
We would say to our friends that we have entered into partnership under the name of
DIBBLE & BROTHERS,
And shall always endeavor to keep good and a full supply of
Family Groceries,
While our Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Will be up with the times in variety and quantity.
Give us a Call.
A. H. DIBBLE. W. W. DIBBLE

Advertise
IN THE
RECORD
—AND GET ON—
C. E. Clarkson,
—AT JACKSON AND DORCAS—
DRUG STORE
—AND GET YOUR—
PAINTINGS
GLAZING
KALSOMINING
PAPER HANGING
GRAINING, Etc.
Done in the latest and most APPROVED STYLES for less money than by any other painter in town.
Estimates given on work and any other information given free of charge.
C. E. CLARKSON.
April 13-tf

POOR MAN'S FRIEND
ALHAMBRA
Dollar Store!
ANYTHING FOR ONE DOLLAR.
New Goods Arriving Daily.
92 Woodward Ave. Detroit.
5 mo

The following Music-Books are recommended as being the BEST of the class:

SONG FOLIO, FOR SCHOOLS.

The Song Echo, for Schools	$0 75
Kinkel's New Method for Reed Organ will be ready Aug. 15	2 50
Peters' Eclectic Piano School Over 50,000 copies in use.	3 00
Peters' Barrows' Primer	50
Worrall's Guitar School	1 50
Festival Chimes for Sing'g Classes	1 50
Ne Plus Ultra Glee Book. With or Organ accompaniment.	1 50
Lodge's School for the Voice,	[illegible]
Peters' Art of Singing	[illegible]
Wichtl's Violin School, Pet's ed'n	3 00
Kummer's Flute School	3 00
Winnerstedt's Violin School	[illegible]
Winnerstedt's Flute School	[illegible]
Peters' Violin School	[illegible]
Peters' Flute School	[illegible]
Peters' Parlor Companion. For Flute, Violin, and Piano.	3 00
Peters' Parlor, Companion. Flute and Piano	3 00

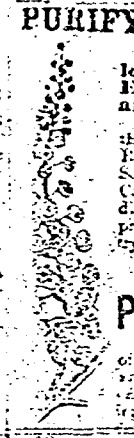
KINKEL'S REED ORGAN.

Any Music will be sent, post paid, on receipt of the marked price. Address
J. L. PETERS, Broadway,
4-2 NEW YORK.

"Angels guard your treasures there."—Price, 30 Cents.
"Among the trees where birds are singing,
And the flowers are blooming fair,
Angel forms are watching o'er them,
Guarding well your treasures there."
Poetry by S. E. Little. Music by M. H. McCloskey.
Sent for above price by addressing
S. H. LITTLE, Northville, Mich.
4-3m

ADVERTISE
IN THE
RECORD,
A
GOOD
NEUTRAL FAMILY PAPER.
The only paper with an exception in
WAYNE COUNTY.
Circulation
CITY OF DETROIT

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.
Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Blotches, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Constitutional Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, try
DR. CROOK'S
SYRUP OF
POKE ROOT.
It has effected cures of Pulmonary Consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Ulcerated Throat, Ulcerated Lungs, Ulcerated Stomach, Ulcerated Bowels, Ulcerated Kidneys, Ulcerated Bladder, Ulcerated Uterus, Ulcerated Vagina, Ulcerated Prostate Gland, Ulcerated Testicles, Ulcerated Penis, Ulcerated Urethra, Ulcerated Bladder, Ulcerated Kidneys, Ulcerated Liver, Ulcerated Spleen, Ulcerated Pancreas, Ulcerated Stomach, Ulcerated Bowels, Ulcerated Lungs, Ulcerated Throat, Ulcerated Eyes, Ulcerated Ears, Ulcerated Nose, Ulcerated Mouth, Ulcerated Teeth, Ulcerated Gums, Ulcerated Tongue, Ulcerated Lips, Ulcerated Face, Ulcerated Neck, Ulcerated Shoulders, Ulcerated Arms, Ulcerated Hands, Ulcerated Legs, Ulcerated Feet, Ulcerated Toes, Ulcerated Nails, Ulcerated Hair, Ulcerated Skin, Ulcerated Flesh, Ulcerated Blood, Ulcerated Bones, Ulcerated Marrow, Ulcerated Nerves, Ulcerated Muscles, Ulcerated Tendons, Ulcerated Ligaments, Ulcerated Cartilages, Ulcerated Joints, Ulcerated Glands, Ulcerated Vessels, Ulcerated Arteries, Ulcerated Veins, Ulcerated Capillaries, Ulcerated Lymphatics

The Northville Record

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

HOLLY, WAYNE & MONROE R. R.

TIME TABLE

GOING SOUTH.

Through Freight, sleeper attached 7:15 A. M
Cincinnatti and Chicago Express 5:20 P. M.
Toledo Freight, coach attached 1:00 "

GOING NORTH.

Saginaw Express 8:55 A. M
Toledo Freight, coach attached 8:20 P. M.
Through Freight, " " 12:20 P. M.

TRAINS RUN BY CLEVELAND TIME

GEO. C. KIMBALL, Supt.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or, the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

VILLAGE and VICINITY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mrs S. Gardner.—Millinery.
Nicholas Hersey.—Mare Colt Strayed

Brevities.

Rainy.

Politics quiet.

Apple crop good this season.

Subscriptions to RECORD coming in.

Look out for a big advertisement in next issue, from Jackson & Horton.

The new methodist pastor Rev. N. Green began his ministerial labor last Sabbath.

E. S. Horton will start for Nebraska next week to be gone two weeks visiting relatives.

Our lady friend who regaled us in those splendid peaches last week, will please accept our thanks.

Friends in Charlotte, St Johns, also Batavia, N. Y. and San Francisco, Cal. have our thanks for the papers sent them.

DR. Jackson is at Cincinnati attending the Dental convention, also Exposition. He will be back Tuesday.

W. B. Yerkes has commenced the foundation for a new dwelling. Sometime his land just west of his present residence.

The repairs upon the interior of the Presbyterian church in this village are now nearly completed, and really the church looks very pretty.

Mr. Winfield Scott expects to realize 150 barrels of apples from his orchard this season. He also has 40 acres of wheat in the ground that looks finely.

Our young friend, Mr. Charles R. Starkweather is confined to the house with an abscess on the knee. His partner Mr. Bogart, attends to the business in the store.

Perrin White is fixing up the portion of the carriage building moved west of Wilkins & Kellogs shop, having bought that and the lot from Dr. Hueston for $250.

We are informed that Deacon W. J. Wells is very sick. Fears are entertained that he may not recover, but we sincerely hope that they will prove groundless.

Our village coopers are at present doing the most business. We conclude that apple barrels are in good demand, as load, after load, are passing our door daily.

S. A. Forbes, of Cerodo, West Va., dropped in to see us on the 20th. Himself, wife and child, have been stopping in Novi a few weeks. They returned for their home night before last.

Perhaps this weather is not changeable. Last week an overcoat was necessary and a fire indispensible, to day (23rd) we are perspiring in a linen coat with office doors and windows all open.

The lightening, Saturday night 21st, struck the John McLaren house (now owned by J. W. Elliott) slightly damaging the building. That it did not set it on fire is a wonder. It was unoccupied.

The presbyterian society are to give an excursion next week. On what day or to what point probably Monroe or Flint) we have not learned up to this writing. Wherever it is held a good time may be expected.

Our village band, together with many of our citizens attended a Republican mass-meeting at Farmington on Tuesday of this week. We are informed that there were a very large concourse of people present. Capt. J. C. Barrows, was the speaker.

We notice by the Detroit Dailies, that in nearly every city and village in this State, political mass-meetings have either been held or soon will be, with the exception of Northville. We conclude that our Republican friends consider this village safe and sure for Grant.

A Keweenaw lady, aged thirty-four years, is a grandmother.

Mr. G. L. Lignian will soon move to Brighton.

Mr. L. has been a respected citizen of Northville for many years, and we very much regret to lose him.

Our loss will be Brighton's gain. Success attend him.

Two young lads at the baptist church last Sabbath morning, two young lads (we withold their names, expecting them to do better) who were whispering and otherwise disturbing the service, were publicly reprimanded by the pastor. You remember boys, that the house of God is no place for fun.

The Barton Durfee house is undergoing repairs under the guidance of A. H. Dibble. The roof has been raised and will be finished in a gothic style. The rear portion is moved to the east and a new addition is being erected in its stead. Piazzas and other needful improvements will be added.

Several covered wagons, numerous dogs, a dozen children, and a goodly portion of men and women entering our village from the north, comprised an item of interest on the 20th. The women made a tour of our village, each with a basket, disposing of laces, embroideries etc. and generally, we believe, meeting with success. From one who called at our office, we ascertained that the whole caravan were from near Buffalo, N. Y. *en route* to Bloomington, Ill. there to form a settlement. They were Irish, and no gipsies as some supposed.

Mr. Cyrus Peabody proprietor of the Walled Lake hotel, made us a short call on the 18th. He reports himself well pleased with the town and citizens. His house has been the resort of a number of strangers during this summer many of the guests being from Detroit since assuming control of the house he has had but little trouble from those calling there, and those he regarded to say were individuals from this town. We were sorry indeed to hear of these facts, and we hope it may never occur again.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE.—Conductor Chas. Day, of the F. & P. M. R. R. has obtained a vacation of two weeks and has gone east to visit friends.

THANKS.—We return our thanks to the officers of the Exposition at Cincinnati for their cordial invitation to visit that grand Institution and regret our inability to be present.

NO WONDER.—Why did people call the words "Na cards" at the late marriage announcements? Because they have played all their cards before marriage.

NOT FORGOTTEN YET.—We regret to learn that the wife of Mr. Hugh Smith, of West Novi is lying dangerously ill with consumption. Mr. Smith informs us that she is failing daily and may not survive two weeks. During a trip to Detroit last winter she took a cold, and this is the result.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.—Mr. Curtis' brick house is now occupied by the family of Mr. John Ambler, while Mr. Curtis lives in the John Ambler house. This change in property took place recently, the particulars of which, however, we have not learned. It will certainly be more convenient for Mr. Ambler, as he will be near his mill, and therefore better able to oversee his business.

VISITING HERE.—Many former citizens have been here visiting of late, of whom we have noted the following, mostly all subscribers to the RECORD: Mr. Frank Stewart and wife, of Bangor, Mich. John Rattenbury, of Chicago; Mrs. M. E. Barridge, of Benton Harbor, Mich.; J. P. Donaldson, and wife, of Detroit; E. R. Phillips, of Bay City; Revi W. H. Serviss, wife, son and daughter, of Clarkston, Mich.

GO TO EISENIORD'S.—We can not speak in too high terms of the EISENIORD HOTEL in Detroit. Every time we put up at that hotel (and we invariably make choice of the best house, as a good meal and clean bed are desirable necessities, with us) we find well spread tables, attentive waiters, and good company. The rooms are nicely furnished, well ventilated, and the general arrangements throughout the house such as suit the most fastidious. We can recommend the hotel as the most favorable we know of in the city. By glancing at Mr. Eisenlord's card on first page, terms for board etc. can be obtained.

FANCY CHIMNEYS.—What use is there in having so much mason work on chimneys when you can get them ready made at F. R. Beal & Co's. These chimneys, one of which can be seen over our office, are made of galvanized Iron (to prevent rusting) proportioned like the usual chimneys and made to fasten securely on the roof, with an apperture underneath in which to insert the stove pipe. These chimneys, weighing from 20 to 40 lbs, are greatly used in cities, and when considering the vast difference in the weight, to that of ordinary chimneys, which often press down buildings, knocking off plaster etc. their value can be appreciated.

PUT SUFFICIENT STAMPS ON YOUR LETTERS.—We would call the attention of correspondents, and every one else, to the fact that under the amended postoffice law new and more stringent regulations have been abopted to secure the full prepayment of postage. Where this is not done, double the required amount is to be collected of the person receiving the letter. For instance, if a letter requires two stamps and but one is put on, the person receiving it will be required to pay six cents; if two stamps are left off, he will have to pay twelve, and so on.

POCKET DICTIONARY.—Webster's Pocket Dictionary, in its present shape, is a great improvement over all previous editions and all similar works. In the first place it is neatly printed, and bound in morocco, with gilt edges. Then it contains 300 pictorial illustrations, which give a much clearer idea of the meaning of many words than could possibly be conveyed by the usual definition. The little volume, while being no larger than an ordinary pocket-book, embraces in its vocabulary a careful selection of over 18,000 of the most important words of the language, with definitions sufficiently clear, though necessarily brief, to meet the ordinary wants of any one requiring its use. Prefixed to the work are tables of money, weight and measure, abbreviations, words and phrases from foreign languages, rules for spelling, explanations, etc. It is beautifully bound and worth double the dollar it costs. The publishers, Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 138 and 140 Grand Street, New York, will forward it by mail on receipt of ONE DOLLAR, or it can be bought almost anywhere.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—Saturday night makes people human, sets their hearts to beating, as they used to do, before the world turned into drums, and jarred them to pieces with tattoos. The ledger closes with a clash, up goes the shutters with a will, click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and we breathe free again. Homeward, ho! The door that has been ajar all the week closes behind us; the world is shut out—shut in, rather. Here are our treasures after all, and not in the vault, and not in the book—save the old record in the old family Bible—and not in the bank. Maybe you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. Then, poor fellow, Saturday night is nothing to you, just as you are nothing to nobody. Get a wife, blue eyed or brown-eyed, but, above all, true-eyed. Get a little home, no matter how little; a sofa, just to hold two, or two and a half, and then get two, or two and a half in it of a Saturday night, and then read this paragraph by the light of your wife's eyes, and thank Heaven and take courage.

LOOK TO YOUR BAGGAGE.—When people are traveling by railroad from one point to another, great inconvenience is suffered at times from attention to baggage. This is more particularly the case when making connections, and the depots some distance apart, like the M. C. and D. & M. depots at Detroit. Baggage must of course be seen to, and in place of being fearful of trusting the proper agents, who are placed on the cars for that purpose, it would be well to give them the trifle they desire, and have your baggage checked. The same fare will also carry you by omnibus in time for the trains.

During frequent trips to Detroit, by the Michigan Central, we have noted the pleasing and business like manner of the agent, Mr. Fred Amos, (for several years the omnibus agent on the D. & M. and Great Western roads.) Notwithstanding the numerous questions asked by the passengers about this or that locality, he always gives the desired information as near as his knowledge, (and his fund of that is not very limited) will admit. Any of our readers meeting him while traveling, will find Mr. Amos not only well posted, but perfectly reliable in his business.

A woman named Deering, living in Marshall, cut three severe gashes in her throat on Wedensday in an attempt to commit suicide.

POLITICAL ADDRESS.—Under the auspices of the Amphictyon Society, S. M. Porter, of East Saginaw, delivered a lecture at the Union Hall on Thursday evening last to an interested, and enthusiastic audience, discussing the issues of the day in a manner which did great credit to the speaker.

As it is the intention of the society to afford us the privilege of listening to a series of lectures during the coming year, we hope the citizens will appreciate the importance of the connection of an institution of this character, with our school, and favor it with their patronage, as the prospects for a prosperous and profitable term are very flattering.

Schoolcraft Corr. Free Press says: Abraham J. Shaver died on the 10th inst. He was one of the first settlers in the county, was father of the first white child born on the prairie, plowed the first furrow and raised the first wheat grown on the prairie. He recently had a tombstone made, all complete, except date of death, and selected a spot on his farm to be buried in, and inclosed it with an iron railing. The spot selected was that upon which was built the first fire made by white men upon the prairies.

THE RECORD

Will be sent 12 mos

TO ANY ADDRESS

For $1.50.

UNDER THE LINDEN-TREES

Under the linden-trees
Soft sighs the summer breeze;
Sweet birds are singing,
Sweeter than warbler's song,
Fond thoughts upon me throng,
Old memories bringing.

Well I recall the day—
Long, so long past away—
Of calm summer weather,
When by this gentle stream,
Wrapped in Love's earliest dream,
We met together.

When the light balmy air
Fluttered the golden hair
On her beautiful brow;
Still one bright tress I keep,
Though to her last long sleep
We have borne her now.

Once more her happy voice
Makes my sad heart rejoice,
That with sorrow is riven;
Once more, with glad surprise,
Love beams in violet eyes,
That shines but in heaven.

Thus I my senses steep
In dreams that are not of sleep,
By this soft gliding river,
Oh, might I never wake
Till that blest day shall break
That unites us forever!

Angling.

We are building churches. The outsiders, as we call them, very soon understand that. The[illegible] we are on the lookout for men who can build us up, not the men whom we can build up. If a wealthy man comes into the place, we angle for him. If a devout, active, praying Christian moves into the neighborhood, we angle for him. If a drunken loafer drops down upon us, does anybody ever angle for him? If a poor forlorn widow comes to dwell under the shadow of the church, do we angle for her? Yes, but the shrewdness, the energy, the tact, is displayed in the other kind of fishing. Don't you suppose the world understands this? Don't you suppose rich Mr. Wheaton understands what we want him in the Board of Trustees for? Such men interpret our invitation as, Come with us and do us good, not Come with us and we will do thee good.—*Laicus.*

What I Know About Trimming.

Since the days of our grandmothers, there has never been such range for trimmings upon ladies' dresses and sacques as this year, and the most popular is the so-called French fold, made from bias material, put upon the dress on a variety of styles. To trim dresses at the present day without the various Sewing Machine attachments would be an impossibility.

A young man in Chicago has just invented an improvement for all Sewing Machines, with which to put on the fold as fast and as easily as an ordinary hem can be made. The same implement is also a practical Binder and Hemmer.

It is being made and sold by the Leslie Buffler Company, and is a valuable addition to the Sewing Machine. It is called Comings' French Trimmer, and will be sold by all Sewing Machine Agents.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

A young man belonging to a choir in Danbury had his hair cut by a generous barber on Saturday. Sunday he sung for a solo "Cover my defenceless head," and blushed like a lobster while doing it.

The Springfield *Republican*, when it speaks of Edmonia Lewis, is troubled to decide whether to allude to her as a "negro sculptress" or a negress sculptor, using both forms of expression in separate paragraphs.

A married couple living in Portage Lake, though living in the same house have not exchanged words in two years.

MARRIED.

SMITH—SMITH—Sept. 20th, at the residence of the brides father, by the Rev. S. L. Rudisill, Mr. HYRL J. SMITH of Walled Lake, and Miss LAURA SMITH of this place.

The editor was remembered in wedding cake, for which he returns thanks, and wishes the happy couple a long and prosperous life.

ROCKWELL—BAKER—Sept. 19th, at the residence of the bride's father, Wm. T. Johnson, by the Rev. Jas. Dobbins, Mr. A. E. Rockwell and Mrs. Alice M. Baker.

DIED.

BLACKWOOD—Monday September 23rd, of Erysipelas, at his residence in town of Lyon, aged 64 years and 10 months, Mr. JOSIAH BLACKWOOD.

To the Ladies.

FALL and WINTER

Millinery.

Mrs. S. GARDNER,

Offers to the Ladies of Northville, and vicinity, a

New Stock of MILLINERY GOODS.

Selected with the best care from the Latest Styles and Fashions, which are sure to

PLEASE THEM ALL.

Dress Making

A Specialty. None but the most competent hands employed in this department.

MILLINERY OPENING

TUESDAY AFTERNOON OCT. 1st.

☞ Don't fail to be present.

4x6t MRS. S. GARDNER.

NORTHVILLE MARKETS.

SEPT. 23 1872

APPLES—Dried, 7c ⅌ point.
BEANS—$2.30 ⅌ bu.
BUTTER—20c ⅌ lb.
CORN—In the ear, 30c; shelled, 30c.
CLOVER SEED—$12 ⅌ bu.
DRESSED BEEF—$5. @ $7.
DRESSED CHICKENS—10c.
DRESSED HOGS—5½ cwt.
DRIED BEEF—18c.
DRIED PEACHES—18c
EGGS—15c ⅌ doz.
FLOUR—$8.50.
HAY—$10.
LARD—9c ⅌ pound.
OATS—35c ⅌ bu.
POTATOES—50c.
SALT—Onondaga, $2,50; Saginaw, $2,25.
TALLOW—8c ⅌ lb.
WHEAT—Extra, $1,70; No. 1, $1,60; No. 2 $1,40.

HUTTON & BEDFORD.

We would call the especial attention to our

STOCK & PRICES.

Having on hand a large and full assortment of

Ready Made Work,

which we will sell

Low for Cash Prices

Our work consists of

Top Carriages, Pheatons

Double and Single Buggies,

Skeleton Wagons,

LUMBER WAGONS,

Platform Spring Wagons,

Cutters, Sleighs, Drays, Etc.

Our customers will please accept thanks for past favors, and in the future as in the past, we shall endeavor to merit their patronage. HUTTON & BEDFORD.

v3n18-t

BOGART & STEVENS,

APOTHECARIES,

PERRIN BLOCK,

MAIN ST. NORTHVILLE, MICH,

OFFER TO PHYSICIANS AND THE PEOPLE GENERALLY A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

DRUGS, & MEDICINES,

Chemicals,

Essential Oils, Powders, etc.

ALL THE NEW REMEDIES PROCURED AS SOON AS FAVORABLY NOTICED BY MEDICAL JOURNALS.

Tilden's,

Duffield's and

Parke, Jenning's & Co's

Fluid Extracts.

Squibbs' Preparations,

Morson's Chemicals.

Pure wines, Liquors, Scotch Ales, & London Porter, for

Medicinal purposes only.

ALSO A

Complete Assortment of

TATIONERY, AND INITIAL PAPERS.

Confectionaries, Yankee Notions.

Perfumeries, Colognes, Hair Oils,

Cosmetics Fancy Soaps,

Toilet & Fancy Articles in

Every Variety,

DOMESTIC & FOREIGN.

N. B. Prescriptions prepared at all hours day or night.

BOGART & STEVENS.

11aug72tf

One Dollar and Fifty

Cents will secure the

RECORD twelve

months.

RAILROADS.

DETROIT AND MILWAUKEE

On and after May 20, 1872, Trains will leave Brush street Depot, Detroit, as follows:

Express, at 8:40 a. m. for Saginaw and Bay City
Mail, at 10:15 a. m. for Grand Haven & Milwaukee
Accom., at 5:15 p. m. for Saginaw and Bay City.
Night Express, at 10:40 p. m. Pullman sleeping car attached, arriving at Grand Rapids at 6:25 a. m.
Saginaw Mixed, at 11:30 p. m. Pullman's Sleeping Car attached.

Trains arrive at Brush street Depot as follows:
Night Express, at 2:20 a. m. from Grand Haven.
Accom., at 11:40 p. m. from Fenton and Saginaw
Mail, at 5:45 p. m. from Grand Haven.
Express, at 6:40 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.

ANDREW WATSON, Gen. Supt.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

On and after June 2, 1872, Trains will Leave as follows from

Wayne

	EAST.	WEST.
Mail	[illegible]	[illegible] A. M
Dexter Accom.	7:35 A. M.	6:50 P. M
Evening Express	Does not stop	6:25 P. M
Through Freight	8:10 P. M.	11:05
Blue Line Express	4:15 P. M.	1:09 P. M
Way Freight	1:00 P. M.	6:45 A. M
Michigan City Freight	3:25 A. M.	5:25
Jackson Freight	8:45 A. M.	

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

THE NEW NORTH WEST ROUTE

THE GRAND RAPIDS & LANSING & LAKE MICHIGAN RAILROAD.

On and after May 8, 1872, and until further notice Trains will leave as follows from

PLYMOUTH:

	GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
Night Express	2:35 a. m.	1:25 p. m.
Lansing Accom.	5:05 p. m.	10:50 a. m.
Way Freight	10:00 a. m.	4:25 p. m.
Through Freight	9:20 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Howell Accom.	6:30 p. m.	8:00 a. m.

☞ TRAINS RUN BY DETROIT TIME.

A. H. REESE, Gen'l Superintendent.
W. U. THAYER, Agt. at Plymouth.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

Direct Connections East and West.

Trains of the Great Western Railway leave Detroit as follows, Detroit time:

ATLANTIC EXPRESS (daily) foot of Third street, 8:05 a.m.

PACIFIC EXPRESS (daily except Sunday) foot of Brush street, 7:20 a.m.; foot of Third street, 7:30 a.m.

DETROIT EXPRESS (daily, except Sunday), foot of Brush street, 10:00 a.m.; foot of Third street at 11:05 a.m.

NEW YORK EXPRESS (daily, except Sunday), foot of Brush street, 6:40 p.m.; foot of Third street, 7:00 p.m.

Trains arrive at Detroit from the East at 7:00 and 9:00 a.m., 3:15 and 9:45 p.m.

DAY EXPRESS East has Pullman Parlor car attached—fares very low.

NEW YORK EXPRESS has Pullman Sleeping cars for Buffalo and Rochester direct, without change. Close connections made at Suspension Bridge with New York Central and Erie Railway.

For tickets, sleeping car berths, and any information, call at Company's Passenger and Ticket office, No. 151 Jefferson avenue, cor. Griswold st.

FRANK E. SNOW,
Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.
W. K. MCIE, Gen'l Sup't, Hamilton.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—House and two lots in Northville—splendid location. This property has been rented until it is about played out, and will be sold at a bargain by applying to

WM. E. SPRINGSTEEN,
Detroit Post Office;
Or DAVID CLARKSON,
Northville.

v3n23

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT.

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'DONNELL.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale in Novi township, one and a half miles east of the Depot, on the Grand River road, his farm, containing 54½ acres, 46 cleared and in an excellent state of cultivation; heavy timbered; well watered; good one story frame house; new barn and out houses. An orchard of all kinds of grafted fruit; 150 raspberry bushes set out, also a large quantity of strawberry vines. For particulars enquire on premises, or address,

A. ADAMS, Novi Corners, Mich.

May 1—Nov 1'72.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

I will sell cheap my house and one acre of ground adjoining, situated in the northern portion of this village. The house is entirely new and built in the Elpest style. There is a good well on the premises. For further particulars apply at the RECORD office.

A. W. CARPENTER.

aug31'72tf

PLYMOUTH PHYSICIAN.

W. C. CLEMO, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office at residence on Sutton Street, little west of Conner's Hardware store, Plymouth, Mich. v3n23-1y.

WANTED—A TENANT.

In a week's time the carpenter and mason work on my dwelling will be completed and the building ready for occupation. A family—without children—wishing to rent may apply to

SAM'L H. LITTLE.

LOST.

LOST—A BLACK CRAPE SHAWL.

On the 22nd of August, on the road leading west from the Angle Mill, in Northville, between the depot and Samuel Blair's residence, a BLACK CRAPE SHAWL embroidered around the edges. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at the RECORD office, or Samuel Blair's.

4n3—o16 HENRY HART.

YOU SAY YOU WANT

Good Job Work

Done.—Well, just you call at the

RECORD OFFICE

And you Can get it.

STRAYED!!

From my place in the Town of Northfield, within half a mile of East Lake, on Saturday, a TWO-YEAR OLD

Dark Bay Mare Colt,

Described as follows: White on one hind foot; part of mane worn off from wearing a yoke. Was last seen in Plymouth—21st. Any one returning her to me will be LIBERALLY Rewarded.

4x6—o3 NICHOLAS HENEY.

"Ingle! read your Business Card."—Prior, 30 Sixth.

"Among the trees where birds are singing,
And the flowers are blooming fair and free,
I need some beautiful advertising card,
Something well your business to describe."

Printing of every kind, neatly executed at the RECORD office.

The Car of Juggernaut.

THE Indian correspondent of the London *Times* wrote a letter in relation to the Juggernaut festival, in which he said he thought the cruel ceremonies hitherto in vogue were no longer common. In reply to this, another gentleman writes:

"Your Calcutta correspondent has taken the Juggernaut festival under his protection, and seems nervously anxious to prove that self-immolation has ceased. Nevertheless he has often to report 'fatal accidents,' where men are crushed under the wheels of the car, and not killed or injured in any other way. Having had a very long experience as a manager of zemindaries (estates) in Lower Bengal, a position which brought me into most intimate connection with the people, I have no hesitation in saying that the accident reported in the *Times* of the 13th of August, as having occurred at Serampore, was a case of self-immolation. A case that occurred in my own experience will illustrate the grounds of my belief. Some twenty-five years ago I was managing a large estate in Lower Bengal, belonging to a Hindoo gentleman. In the chief village of this estate there was a Ruth, or Juggernaut car, which, having become dilapidated, underwent rather extensive repairs. These cars are supported on a number of wheels which are invisible externally. On the day when the Ruth ought to have proceeded on its journey, the huge multitude found it impossible to move it. As I afterwards learnt, the priests had locked the wheels. For two or three days the people tried to move it, but in vain. At last it began to be whispered that a human victim would be required to inaugurate the newly-repaired car. A day or two more, and I was told that the victim had been procured in the person of a leper, who had sold himself for the sum of £6. I was also told that the Darogah, or Superintendent of Police, had been handsomely bribed, and that he would report to the Magistrate 'accidental death.' I did not believe all this, especially as my informant was a woman, who, I thought, might have been imposed upon by what we call 'bazaar gup,' or common gossip; but in two or three days more I was informed that, to the joy of the whole country round about, the Ruth had at last moved, but that, unfortunately, a poor leper falling under the wheels had been crushed to death. It was, however, a purely accidental occurrence, for after a most searching inquiry, the Darogah had so reported. After this experience, I made a practice of watching the Ruths, of which there are a great many in Bengal, and invariably found when one refused to be dragged by the people, as the 'smaller car' of your correspondent did, its first motion was attended with a serious if not a fatal accident. Your correspondent thinks the fact that the man whose thigh was crushed drank gin proves 'that he could not be a fit subject for a Hindoo sacrifice.' It appears he does not know that all those who swing at the Churruck Poojah are persons of the very lowest caste, or, rather, no caste at all, who are paid by wealthy Hindoos to do this penance in their stead. The fact of the man being an outcast is a very strong proof that he was a purchased victim, and this is still further confirmed by the pitiful attempt to divert the suspicions of the Sahibs by the loudly-expressed blame of the goal for punishing him. Another suspicious circumstance is that the police had got themselves and the station magistrates away from the 'smaller car,' so that there might be no interruption to what was about to happen."

An Indian on Raising Peaches.

ON the reservation in Western New York, is a Tuscarora Indian, whom a correspondent of the Chatauqua *Farmer* states reasons thus in relation to having healthy peach trees, and proves it by his fruit. At all events it is an original idea, if not altogether sound. He says:

"John Mount Pleasant, who has a farm of 200 acres in the southwest corner of the reservation, about five miles from Suspension bridge, told me that he cleared $2,000 last year from the proceeds of his fruit orchard; and mentioned, incidentally, that the chief reason why his peach trees were loaded with fruit while others apparently on the same kind of soil bore nothing, was that, in setting his trees he always made a deep hole with a cavity into which he inserted the tap root as deep as possible. He said the nurserymen in pulling their trees for market, very often cut off this tap-root. He would never set out a tree thus mutilated unless compelled to do so; and in that case he would take the longest lateral root he could find and thrust it down into the hole as a substitute for the original tap-root. By pursuing this course he almost uniformly has a liberal crop of peaches. His peach trees are set in alternate rows with his apple trees."

Easy Lesson in Physiology.

SUPPOSING your age to be fifteen, or thereabout: You have 160 bones and 500 muscles; your blood weighs twenty-five pounds, your heart is five inches in length and three inches in diameter; it beats seventy times per minute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 times per day, and 36,792,200 per year. At each beat a little over two ounces of blood is thrown out of it; and each day it receives and discharges about seven tons of that wonderful fluid. Your lungs will contain a gallon of air, and you inhale at one time one pint. The aggregate surface of the air-cells of your lungs, supposing them to be spread out, exceeds 20,000 square inches. The weight of your brain is three pounds; when you are a man it will weigh about eight ounces more. Your nerves exceed 10,000,000 in number. Your skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-fourth to one-eighth of an inch in thickness. The area of your skin is about 1,100 square inches. Each square inch contains 3,500 sweating tubes or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain-tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length of the entire surface of your body of 201,168 feet, or a tile ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long.—*Lancet.*

Cooling Vegetables.

WHY should vegetables be washed in warm water first, then cold, to cleanse them from sand and insects? The hot water, which must be hotter than tepid, causes the insects and sand to fall out at once. Insects do not always dislike cold water and salt, but hot water kills them. It must be understood that only a small handful of greens or one head of cabbage at a time must be washed, and then instantly thrown into cold water, which crisps and thoroughly cleanses them. Spinach, leeks, celery and sealale, are thus rendered very clean, and, moreover, are very crisp. Sand and dirt in worms are tough, and it is worse than useless to attempt to cook them.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

THE Washington is purely mutual, and divides its profits among its policy holders only.

A GERMAN physiologist asserts that animals which are being fattened, particularly oxen, should not be encouraged to drink much water, for the reason that, as has been found by experiment, the absorption of water generates carbonic acid to excess, and trammels the formation of fat."

SPEAK SOFTLY TO HORSES.—No man must speak loud to any of the horses, or in the stable where they are. Horses of good blood are nervous, and loud, excited conversation is felt by every horse in the stable which hears it. Excited words addressed to one horse are felt by every other horse which hears them, and keep them all nervous and uneasy.

BEFORE you ask a favor of any man, consider three things: First, Can you not avoid it? Second, Can the one you apply to grant it? Third, Would you, if your places were reversed, do for your friend what you ask him to do for yourself? It is well to ponder of this, as it may change the whole question.

—BADLY cured hay has a very unfavorable effect upon live stock of all kinds. Stephens says it will change a horse's constitution in a few days, even when given with an unlimited supply of oats. Bad hay excites the kidneys to extraordinary activity; the discharge of urine is profuse, and the animal becomes hide-bound, emaciated, and feeble.

A CORRESPONDENT has been made satisfied by experiment, that "to destroy Canada thistles, you must not plow in the fall or early spring, but wait until the thistles are in bloom, and then plow as roughly as possible, and never harrow until after the second plowing, thus keeping the land in condition to admit of the greatest quantity of surface exposure to the sun and dry wind."

AN exchange gives the following as a sure way to drive bed bugs from old beds: Take green tomato vines, put them in a basin or tray, pound them to pieces as fine as possible, then stain the bedstead which they inhabit with the juice, fill the crevices with pieces of vines, and lay leaves under the ends of the slats. If this is practiced twice a year, not a bug will remain in the bedstead.

SOAP-SUDS should never be wasted. It is well to have grapevines planted so that the waste liquids from the house can be used to fertilize them. If there is any food the vine especially loves, it is the soapy liquids which accumulate on washing days in families. Vines drenched every week with these liquids will flourish astonishingly, and extend themselves so as to cover large buildings, every branch bearing fruit.

THE availability of corn cobs as a source of supply for potash has been suggested. Analysis has shown that these contain over 7½ parts in 1,000 of carbonate of potash, or twice as much as the best kind of wood. In consideration of the average production of corn in the United States, it is estimated that nearly 52,000 tons of carbonate of potash may be annually obtained from this source, to say nothing of a considerable quantity of chloride of potassium.

COLONEL COLMAN, of the *Rural World*, who thinks if there were no passionate men there would be no balky horses, advises that the young colt be given over to a little boy of good temper; let the child play with him; hang around him; lead him with a halter; as soon as he is strong enough, get upon him and let him walk about at will—and that horse will need no "breaking," but will come to his work like a rational creature as he is. But when he is allowed to run perfectly wild until he has attained his growth and strength, and then approached with halter, saddle and bridle, he is terrified, unmanageable, and frequently the "breaking" results in breaking his spirit, his constitution or his neck; or he refuses to be subdued, and only yields obedience to force, remaining always balky and vicious.

I DRIED and pulverized some clay, says a writer in the *Country Gentleman*, and recommended it as a valuable remedy to a neighboring woman who had for ten years a very bad ulcer on her ankle. She had paid much at physicians over fifty dollars for treatment, without any relief. She applied the dry clay, almost constantly, for about six months, and a perfect cure has resulted. The first effect of the operation was to remove inflammation and relieve pain, and now she says there is no scar remaining, and her limb, which was stiff and lame, is as elastic as when she was a girl. The woman is a very large fleshy person, about forty years of age. I considered the test a very severe one, and the result very satisfactory. About a gallon of pulverized clay was used.

Ventilation.

OPPORTUNITY for the ingress of pure air, and the egress of that which is impure, is absolutely requisite in the construction of every house. Previous to the introduction of stoves as warming apparatus for houses, these were moderately well ventilated by the open grates and fire-places which they contained. The pure air, because cold, rushed down the chimney, and, becoming warmed by passing the fire, spread through the house, furnishing life to its inmates. Through the same opening the rarified air, being lightened, ascended, and thus constant renewal was had. In those days ventilation was not studied, because additional means for it were not needed. Necessity being the mother of invention, where no necessity existed, means were not considered. Hence, in those days ventilation was not discussed; and yet men, and especially women, maintained a degree of health and vigor and hardiness of constitution, which are both the marvel and envy of modern times. Grandmothers' vigor and personal endowments are still the desired, but despaired of prize of modern ambition.

Wherein consists the remarkable change since then? Whence the dyspepsias, nervous derangements, female weaknesses, consumptions, etc., of our time? Through the closing of fire-places by the invention of stoves. By this change in household arrangements the inmates of our houses have been largely deprived of the *life-giving oxygen*, the vital air of the atmosphere. Every breath we draw, every lamp that burns, every fire that warms us, consumes this air in large quantities; and if it is not replenished by constant ingress from the storm of nature, we become weak, inert, and finally succumb to disease and death. And yet by millions go down to untimely graves, and the groans of the dying are constantly heard, as the result of want of ventilation. It has taken a long time for us to learn the fact; and even now it is imperfectly understood. Men who argue for ventilation are still considered fanatics, and the idea remains new-fangled to many.

Houses, then, should be properly ventilated. If no other means have been provided, every window should be arranged with pulleys and fastenings, so as to be readily lowered from the top and raised from the bottom. An opening is necessary, part of the time at least, in all weathers, if the room is inhabited. There must be a constant change of air, and this cannot be effected through closed windows or impervious doors.—*Science of Health.*

Fences.

TWO THOUSAND millions of dollars is the estimated amount of money invested in fences in this country, which is nearly equal to the amount of the national debt on which interest is paid, and about the same as the estimated value of all the farm animals in the United States. For every dollar invested in live stock, another dollar is required for the construction of defenses to resist their attacks on farm production. Experiment has proved that at least half this expense is unnecessary. Wherever it has been tried, wherever farm animals are restrained, and their owners are placed under (fence) bonds for the good behavior of their restless dependents, the system is regarded with general and growing satisfaction; capital is released from unprofitable investment and made available for farm improvement, soiling is encouraged, the manurial resources of stock husbanded, and the way prepared for larger production and higher profit. Even where a herd law of some sort has not been enacted, the tendency is strong, as many correspondents assert, toward the reduction of the amount of fencing: as repairs are needed, division fences are taken down and the material used to keep outside fences in repair: fields are almost everywhere becoming larger; in the younger States, a single field often answers all requirements, and sometimes a single inclosure embraces within its bounds many farms. The entire town of Greeley, in Colorado, with its suburbs for gardens and small market farms, is surrounded with a single fence, the cattle being excluded and kept outside upon the illimitable plains. It is possible to dispense with fencing to the value of one thousand million dollars, and the advantages of the change would greatly overbalance the inconvenience of it. Let the farmers discuss the subject in the light of actual experiment, rather than under the influence of ancient prejudice, and their views will soon coincide with their true interests.—*Agricultural Report.*

FEVER AND AGUE prevails to a painful extent in most sections of the West. A good, safe and sure remedy is looked for by the people; one they can take to their homes to use in time of need. We would, therefore, recommend to all, every Davis' Pain Killer, as being a safe and sure remedy, by using it internally and externally; freely, it will soon drive all appearances of the disease from the system. For sale by all medicine dealers.

A BITTER CONTEST THAT.—The temperance organs are waging bitter war on the manufacturers of alcoholic bitters, and their attacks are retorted with equal bitterness by the latter, who seem determined to prosecute the quarrel to the bitter end. In the meantime a novelty in tonic medicines is making immense progress in the confidence of all classes and conditions of society throughout the United States and British America. We refer to DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, and we call it a novelty in tonics because it contains no alcohol—an article heretofore considered essential in medicinal invigorants. The abstemious portion of the community approve the omission, and as the new remedy is curing dyspepsia, biliousness, nervous affections, and, in fact, a majority of the diseases, external and internal, which prevail, it is difficult to see how the more self-indulgent portion of our fellow-citizens can conscientiously object to it. One thing is certain: if ever there was what the French call a "grand success," the sudden and continually increasing popularity of the VINEGAR BITTERS deserves that name. The advocates of temperance point to the salutary effects produced by this inalcoholic restorative as a proof that spirituous stimulants are not needed for medicinal purposes—a position which has been recently taken by many eminent medical practitioners.

Extract of a Letter from General Geary, Governor of Pennsylvania.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, PA., Feb. 21, 1871.

DR. SHALLENBERGER:
* * * I regard your Anti-dote as a public benefaction.

In the fall of 1864, it proved itself in my case, as well as in many others that came under my observation, a most invaluable remedy for Fever and Ague, not only prompt and powerful in curing the disease, but singularly pleasant and beneficial in its general effects upon the system.

JOHN W. GEARY.

Medicine for sale by all druggists.

Bryant & Stratton's Chicago Business College.

MR. H. B. BRYANT, founder of the great chain of Business Colleges, is now giving his whole time to the Chicago College. He has started out on a "New Departure," determined to make that institution the model school of the country. He has a large corps of the very best teachers, and insists upon thorough instruction and hard work.

MR. B. has just brought out a new business arithmetic, very large and complete—every business man should have a copy of it. Chicago is the best place in the world to go to now to see business activity.

Plenty of boarding places for students at about $5 per week. The College is now at corner Twenty-second Street and Indiana Avenue, but will be down town again when the new building is ready. Those wishing further information should address H. B. BRYANT, Chicago, Ill.

BASE-BALL is undoubtedly good exercise and capital amusement, but it often occasions banged eyes, broken skins and blistered hands. We can tell you that in all such cases, if *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is resorted to, it will reduce the swelling and stop the pain.

WE would not recommend the frequent or constant use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good article judiciously. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* are safe, prompt and reliable as a laxative or cathartic.

USE less of Dooley's than of other Yeast or Baking Powder, as it is much stronger. Put up full weight. Give it a fair trial. Grocers sell it.

THE Best and the Cheapest Hair Dressing is Burnett's Cocoaine.

—Ignacio Salazar is 111 years old, and lives in California.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.—In their prospectus for 1873, the publishers announce that the favorite of the children, "from five to fifteen," will be as beautiful, as pure, and as full of attractive reading as ever. No effort will be spared in the work of maintaining its reputation as being "one of the best magazines for children in the world." Every getter-up of a club will receive a copy of "The Christian Graces" by sending ten cents for mailing the picture. The subscription price is only $1.25 a year; five copies, $5.00, and one extra, $10. For the *Hour* and "The Christian Graces," to single subscribers, $2. T. S. ARTHUR & SONS, Philadelphia, are the publishers.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE for October appears in an entirely new dress, including new type, an improved make-up, and a much handsomer cover. As usual its contents are fresh, sprightly and interesting. "Love's Labor not Lost" is the first of a series of articles in which Gail Hamilton proposes to discuss the love and labor and matrimonial questions. The different departments are all well filled. Agents who can furnish good references are offered extra inducements. Write for a specimen, which will be mailed free. Address S. S. Wood & Co., Newburgh, N. Y.

ARTHUR'S LADY'S HOME MAGAZINE.—The publishers announce, in the October number, a "new departure," being no less than a very material improvement in this already excellent magazine, with which they propose to give to each subscriber for 1873 a new five dollar picture of "The Christian Graces," Faith, Hope and Charity. To enable them to successfully carry out their intention of adding largely to the intrinsic value and beauty of the *Home*, the publishers have slightly increased the subscription price of the same, to which advance no reasonable objection can be made. Every subscriber and getter up of a club will receive a copy, free, of the beautiful steel engraving "The Christian Graces." Send ten cents extra for mailing the picture. T. S. ARTHUR & SONS, Philadelphia, $2.50 a year, with liberal reductions to clubs.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for October merits approval for the variety and quality of its interesting contents. The articles are especially worthy a reading; Lowell Mason, the late eminent musician, and temperance; The One-Eyed Conductor; Japanese in America, with portraits; Expression, its Anatomy and Philosophy; Preparing for the Cholera; Water, Pure and Impure; Children's Rights; The Last Days of Salem Witchcraft; Excess Troubles; The English Language. In these we certainly have instructive, moral literature in a very attractive dress. Price for the number, 30 cts., $3.00 a year. S. R. WELLS, New-York.

OUTIS AMERICANUS.—The sly archer, Love, shoots his arrows from many corners of vantage, but it is doubtful if he delivers his heart-taking darts from any ambush with more effect than when he aims them from the braids and locks and ringlets of a woman's head of hair. Ladies have not been favored by nature with the crowning charm of womanhood, yet modesty and humility through the reluctance to bring and boast to the world their best gifts, have kept Fashion's hands busy with the production of this "Crown of Glory" [illegible] and supplied in profusion, and at moderate prices, the latest product of the Theatre [illegible] Kerchiefs made in the Kerchiefs with the [illegible] and all embellishments and accompaniments of the array which constitutes the style and Lady's adornment of the day.

[illegible]

LEWIS'S FEVER AND AGUE REMEDY.—Warranted to cure Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Nervous [illegible] and all Fever complaints. Best guaranteed to the money refunded.

FEVER AND AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE.—Sure Death to Fever and Ague. Hundreds testify to the efficacy of Dr. Davis' Pain Killer. A family Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, sick headache, bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your druggist for it. Beware of worthless imitations.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

FEVER AND AGUE.

A REMEDY TO CURE IT.

[illegible]

For Fever and Ague—Take three teaspoonfuls of the Pain Killer in Peach Brandy or pure whiskey, well sweetened with molasses, on the attack to commence with; follow freely the dose every hour with the Pain Killer, according to the severity of the case, generally one dose is sufficient to cure the worst case of Fever and Ague, if taken in time; if not, a second dose will be needed.

[illegible]

Fever and Ague Cured by Davis's Pain-Killer.

CINCINNATI, October [illegible]

DEAR SIR: I am one among the many thousands that [illegible] your Pain Killer. Being [illegible] I was [illegible] with Fever and Ague. I tried everything I could hear of, without effect, until I tried Davis's Pain Killer. I continued to use it until I thought the last dose entirely broke the fever. I [illegible] about one half a teaspoonful to a dose. Since then I have had no return of the disease. Knowing the large number of my fellow-citizens who are afflicted with the Fever and Ague, I deem it my duty to make this statement, and would recommend persons suffering from Fever and Ague to make the experiment with Davis's Pain Killer, with the assurance of speedy relief.

Yours, &c., EDWARD GALLEVAN.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

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

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,

Proprietors for the Southern and Western States.

☞ For Sale by all Medicine Dealers.

THE

RAILROAD GAZETTE.

JOURNAL OF

Transportation, Engineering and Railroad News.

Most Comprehensive Railroad Journal IN THE WORLD.

Treating of the

Operation of Railroads, Railroad Engineering and the Construction of Locomotives and Cars.

It contains, also, 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 Different Roads, the Development and Business Management of Companies, Annual Reports, Decisions of Courts affecting Officers of Railroads, Directors of Companies, 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, Locomotive Fireman, or in any way connected with or interested in Railroads, should be taken.

Articles by Practical Railroad Men form a distinguishing feature of the Journal.

Terms, $4 a year. Ten copies, $35.

Address, A. N. KELLOGG,
Sun Building, Cor. Nassau & Spruce Sts., New York.

DR. WHITTIER, [illegible] ST. LOUIS, MO.

[illegible]

PRUSSING'S CELEBRATED CIDER VINEGAR,

[illegible]

For Family Use.

THE HALFORD

LEICESTERSHIRE

TABLE SAUCE,

"The Best Sauce and Relish."

Made in any part of the World for FAMILY USE.

Pints ..... 50 Cents.
Half Pints ..... 30 Cents.

For Sale by all Grocers.

A NEW BOOK.

Just published, a second edition, revised and considerably enlarged, of Mr. WM. S. HUNTINGTON'S work on Track-Laying:

THE ROADMASTER'S ASSISTANT

and

Sectionmaster's Guide.

A manual of reference for all having to do with the permanent way of a Railroad, containing the best results of experience and concise directions for

Track-Laying, Ballasting, and Keeping the Track in Good Repair.

Mr. Huntington has had long experience in track matters, and has an especially happy way of telling what he knows. His directions for laying track and keeping it in good repair are carefully given, and in such the plainest of all. The book is excellent in arrangement and practical reading for all who are in any way connected with railroad work, though it is particularly intended to give to roadmasters and section men information which they cannot otherwise obtain except through long experience, costly to themselves and their employers.

It is for the best interest of every Railroad company that their employees be supplied with copies of this book.

Sent, post paid, for $1.00; twelve copies, $10.00, and to more to accompany it by the club.

A. N. KELLOGG,
Sun Building, Cor. Nassau & Spruce Sts., New York.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

[illegible]

Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic.

[illegible]

Relief and Health to Your Infants.

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

[illegible]

ST. LOUIS LAW SCHOOL.

[illegible]

Wednesday, October 9th, 1872.

[illegible]

DO

You use TABLE KNIVES and FORKS? If so, inquire for

"Meriden Cutlery Co's"

Stamp THEM ON GOOD.

THEA-NECTAR

IS A MIXT

BLACK TEA

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What Next?

A monthly Magazine for wide-awake boys and girls. As good as the best, pretty as the prettiest, and cheaper than the cheapest. 50 cents a year. Liberal cash prizes for each subscriber, and still greater ones to those who raise clubs. Subscribe, or send 3 cent stamp for specimen, and say where you saw this.

JOHN H. ALDEN, Publisher,
Chicago, Ill.

HOUSE-KEEPERS who appreciate what is good, should try the Twin Brass Yeast. Warranted free from all impurities, and superior to all base imitations. Ask your Grocer for it.

Twin Brass Yeast [illegible] genuine package bears a fac-simile of the Twin Brass.

AGENTS WANTED, ON A LARGE COMMISSION, in every town in the United States, to introduce our new cooking stove. Will pay from $1,000 to $2,000 a year. For particulars, address, M. A. PARKER & CO., 28 West Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

DR. WHITTIER, [illegible] ST. LOUIS, MO.

[illegible]

CIGAR FLAVORS—FOR CASING.—Nine delicious flavors, 25 cts. a dozen bottles. Sent for two circulars. H. L. COBB, 30 Courtlandt St., New York.

$33 [illegible]

263 RECEIPTS

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$50 VALUABLE [illegible] DODSON, HAYNES & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

RAPID RECKONING, [illegible]

THE BEST is always the cheapest. Nearly twenty years experience has proved Shallenberger's Fever and Ague Anti-dote to be the best.

ARE YOU UNCERTAIN whether there is an [illegible] of Arms, Wills and Deeds to J. F. BEEBAUFF, Attorney at Law, Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.

F. K. PHŒNIX, Bloomington Nursery, Ill. [illegible] Evergreens, Trees, Shrubs, Bulbs, Plants, Flower Seeds. [illegible] Catalogue, 30.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS.

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refine Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Regulator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enabling it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the power of nature.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offspring of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the close of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fever, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar property of acting as a powerful stimulant to the torpid Liver, Congestion of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and for Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Pimples, Spots, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworm, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases is evidence of their curative virtues.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lodging in the system of [illegible] are effectually destroyed and removed. For full particulars [illegible] Circular around each bottle.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in [illegible] Painters and Gilders, Type Setters, Miners, and those [illegible] are liable to have the system poisoned by the absorption of Minerals or Mineral Poisons, will find a thorough purgative [illegible] Bitters to be a speedy and sure [illegible].

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in our [illegible] Mississippi, Tennessee, Cumberland, Ohio, Missouri, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Trinity, Sacramento, San Joaquin, Sacramento, San Joaquin, Salinas, Santa Anna, Nueces, and many other valleys throughout our extended country, are thoroughly eradicated by the use of these Bitters. There is no period of the year in which they do not prove their curative virtues to the sick and suffering inhabitants of these localities. To Persons contemplating a sea voyage or a journey to a malarious region, we say, let your first care be to secure a bottle of Vinegar Bitters. There is no danger from Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, or any other form of disease prevailing in those localities, if the system is previously fortified with Vinegar Bitters.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a gentle stimulant and aperient, tonic and sedative, combining the properties of all the best and most healthy vegetable remedies in the world. They are the Great Blood Purifier, and a perfect cure for Dyspepsia.

The properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritive, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-irritant, Stimulant, Alterative, Anodyne.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are the best recommendation in cases of constipation and inactivity of the bowels, being such medicines gently release the bowels of the patient without griping, and without either from constipation, which causes Piles, Fever, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms,