

Poetry.

A COUNTY WALK.

By MARY DODGE.

There's a walk along the road,
And a path through the green wood,
And a winding path I used.Across the brook the wooden way
Is sandy and dry, and dried
Up in the rocks.And further on a little space,
It passed a garden's edge,
Where there were signs of rank grace,
A small rose-garden.Up the winding of the woody path
To find the stream bed,
My foot I find no other path
Downward perched.For the soft snow of hill that makes
Our walk so weary,
Left behind, which leaves a track
So apart—affectionate.Whence the glow of colors here,
And where the perfume comes,
The flower's fragrance can
The heart have longer.And here the broken blossom
Is still the bright perfume,
And here the rose of life,
But still broken.Then comes the drowsy thicket,
As if to cast the pale bloom,
We opened the body branch,
We plucked the hawk's head.We plucked the hawk's head,
The hawk's head, the hawk's head,
The hawk's head, the hawk's head.

The hawk's head, the hawk

The Northville Record.



SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.
SATURDAY OCT. 25, 1873.

Ordination.

We learn that our friend Judson Vredenburgh was ordained as pastor of the Baptist Church in Big Rapids, on the 15th inst. Rev. Dr. Graves of Grand Rapids, preached the ordination sermon. Rev. C. Oldfield of Cedar Springs offered the prayer. Rev. J. R. Monroe of Howard City, gave the hand of fellowship. Rev. C. H. Richardson, his former pastor, gave the charge to the candidate, and Rev. D. E. Hills of Rockford, charged the church.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thursday, November 27th, Proclaimed as such by the President.

The following proclamation has been appointed by President Grant:

A Proclamation:

The approaching of another year brings with it the occasion for renewed thanksgiving and acknowledgment to the Almighty Ruler of the universe

for the unnumbered mercies which he has bestowed upon us. Abundant harvests have been among the rewards of industry; with local exceptions health has been among the blessings enjoyed; tranquillity at home and peace with other nations have prevailed; frugal industry is regaining its merited recognition and its merited rewards. Gradually, but under the providence of God, surely as we trust, the nation is recovering

the results of a dreadful civil strife. For these, and all the other mercies vouchsafed, it becomes us, as a people, to return hearty and grateful acknowledgments, and with our thanksgiving we may unite prayer for the cessation of local and temporary suffering.

I therefore recommend that on Thursday, the 27th day of November next, the people meet in their respective places of worship to make their acknowledgments to Almighty God for His bounties and His protection, and to offer to Him prayers for their continuance; in witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, the 14th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1873, and of the Independence of the United States, the 27th.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

By the President:
HAMILTON FISKE, Sec. of State.

A Disgraceful Scene.

Ypsilanti Whiskey Sellers form a Procession and March through the Town, Headed by the Ann Arbor Brass Band.

We clip the following from the correspondence of the Detroit Post from Ypsilanti:

The sailor keepers secured the services of the Ann Arbor band, and at two o'clock p.m., Tuesday, formed into procession and drove through the principal streets. Heading the procession was a band composed of

Then came the band in the band wagon.

On the side of the wagon was a banner with the following upon it: "Geo. W. Carr closed his saloon to-night, by order of the Mayor, with a grand fare-bunch. Come all." Behind the band came several

public and private conveyances filled with the worst whiskey sellers in our whole community, and behind all came a two horse wagon loaded with whiskey and beer barrels, covered over with the Stars and Stripes. On the front of the wagon sat a beautiful specimen of humanity with a glass in his hand drawing some kind of liquor from a keg and drinking and scattering it round the streets.

Such a demonstration as this is certainly a disgrace to any civilized community, and only such who are lost to all shame can take any part in such a disgraceful scene as this. We are greatly surprised and even sorry to know that a band could be found in Ann Arbor, or elsewhere, who would lead such a procession. Whiskey men cannot gain friends by such scenes, on the other hand the Temperance Cause will gain very much. Our sympathy has ever been and ever will be with the Temperance movement. We sincerely hope that the friends of Temperance and of law and order will succeed in Ypsilanti in the prosecutions of all unlawful dealers in the liquor traffic.

STATE NEWS.

STANIS ENTERPRISE.

The Detroit Union says that the backs of that city, in refusing to make discounts as most of them do, add greatly to their own strength but injure the mercantile community, and unless they pursue a more liberal policy many weak traders, who are perfectly solvent, will be driven to the wall.

A new stock corporation for the manufacture of wagons has been formed at Jackson, with a capital of \$300,000. It succeeds to the business of Anson, Tomlinson & Webster, and will be called the Austin, Tomlinson & Webster Manufacturing Company.

E. G. Morton of the Monroe Monitor does not run to politics as much as usual, but is now engaged with Don Henderson of the Allegan Journal in building the great Michigan Ship Canal. He calls on Monroe to wake up and secure its eastern terminus.

R. L. Atwater of Grand Rapids is organizing an association for procuring a winter home in Florida. A tract of land at the confluence of the Arlington and St. Johns Rivers has been purchased, which is to be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

The State Board of Fish Commissioners has located a beautiful spring in Berrien County, and a hatching house is to be immediately erected upon the premises.

C. S. Wilson has purchased the material of the Bay City Herald, which suspended several weeks ago, and will soon commence the re-publication of that sheet.

A new paper is soon to be issued at Port Huron by Kilets & Morse, and will be called "The Saturday Morning Journal." It is to be neutral in politics.

The mills along the line of the northern extension of the J. L. & S. Railroad have a large quantity of lumber on hand.

Big Rapids has a Driving Park Association, and a race track is being constructed.

FARMING AND FRUIT INTERESTS.

William Hunter of Bay County during the past season raised sixteen potatoes which weighed 22 pounds. The Bay City Tribune thinks that County the champion on large potatoes. The potato resembles the Peachblow.

P. H. Killett of Genesee County has a new apple-tree which yielded 40 bushels of apples the present season.

The Benton Harbor Packing Company exhibited about 3,000 cans of fruit at the recent Chicago Exposition.

The receipts of the Hilldale County Agricultural Society were \$5,000, and there were 2,000 entries.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The Board of Regents has appointed Prof. Irving Acting Professor of English Language and Literature, at a salary of \$2,000 per annum; Samuel M. Hart, of the Michigan Seminary, and Edward S. Danforth, lecturer upon obstetrics and diseases of women and children—all in the State University.

The Three Rivers School Board

has restricted the branches taught in it to those included in the primary-school law, and the people are greatly agitated thereat.

From the Flint Globe we learn there are 180 pupils in the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb, and the Blind, in that city.

A Catholic church to cost \$1,000 is to be erected at Mackinaw, upon the site of the old one recently torn down.

The Ann Arbor Courier says that Col. C. B. Grant is closing up his business preparatory to his removal to Houghton, in the Upper Peninsula where he has formed a partnership with J. H. Chandler.

Gen. O. L. Sparkling of St. Johns has been presented with a Sir Knights Templar Badge, valued at \$200. It was manufactured by Albert Frusser of Grand Rapids.

Gen. A. S. Williams of Detroit is sojourning in Utah, and an interesting letter from him, on the mines of that Territory, was recently published in the Detroit Union.

Hon. John Bell and family have returned to their home in Grand Rapids after a two-and-a-half years' tour in the Old World.

Anson Howell, who settled near Adrian in 1828, died last week, aged 88 years.

E. B. Pond, of the Michigan Argus, has been chosen City Treasurer of Ann Arbor.

It is said that Vanderpool is dying of consumption.

Sojourner Truth recently lectured at Niles.

Hon. E. L. Gray is ill with typhoid fever.

CRIMES AND CALAMITIES.

Charles Lewis, a fireman on the Fort Wayne, Jackson & Saginaw Railroad, was instantly killed last week, while attempting to oil an engine when in motion. He was but 26 years of age, and was well-known and esteemed by all the men on the road.

The liquor war again rages at Ypsilanti, and attempts to destroy property are numerous.

The Big Rapids Maggot says that last week some miscreant broke the lock on the switch of a side track of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, which opened the switch so that a freight train ran off the track.

A little child of Eugene Smith was killed at Grand Rapids last week by the falling of a trunk lid upon its neck. The mother went crazy on account of the sudden death of her child.

By the failure of Miller & Webster of Ann Arbor, the Student's Lecture Association of that city lost \$1,056. The Michigan Central passenger station and eating house at Niles with 1,400 cords of wood, were burned last Monday night.

Stone & Seeley's saw-mill, on the line of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, was destroyed by fire last week. Loss \$25,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The editor of the Benton Harbor Palladium has been shown a rifle bullet taken from a stick of timber which had 144 grains of wood outside of where it entered the tree. The stick has been hewn down so that a great many grains had been taken off. It is supposed that the bullet was shot into the tree over 200 years ago.

TERMS OF PAYMENT.

One fourth down, in all cases, and balance to be paid in three equal annual payments. These funds must be paid before taking out.

FARM LANDS for actual cultivation, will be sold on payment of one-fourth in cash and the balance in three equal annual payments.

In case of non-payment, the entire unpaid balance, to be paid annually.

All Contracts and Notes are made payable at Menominee, via National Bank, in East Bay Draw.

Apply in person or by mail to

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New Early Fall Stock.

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References—Hon. Thomas Hovey; John Scop-

er, coroner; W. H. Scott, merchant; George

Brocky, Supreme Court Reporter; The Hon. C. A.

Sergeant Police; T. C. Abbot, General Agent U. S. Marshals; W. C. Clegg, U. S. Attorney; W. C. Parker, Sheriff; W. H. Scott, Attorney-at-Law.

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ties of Tar, and unequalled for disease

of the Throat and Lungs, per-

forming the most remarkable cure.

Coughs, Cold, Chronic Coughs.

It effectively cures them all.

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Has cured so many cases

it has been pronounced a

John Paul on the Painter.

Well, as I was saying, we all knew this storm was coming. But I have yet to see the man who thought it was coming just yet, or took in his lower ass, if he did his penance. When it came, or showed itself near at hand would be time enough to be dodging, they thought. And my father once had a horse in his stables, a fine spirited creature which I was fond of fooling around. The old gentleman warned me that he might kick, but I didn't think him, for that, of course he might kick—say, horse might for that matter? But I hadn't been round the stables, when supposed to be at school, for nothing. I had noticed that when he kicked he laid his ears back. So I walked around "John the Baptist"—that was the noble animal's name, though why so christened, unless because of his ability to kick to death through his hindquarters. I do not know—just as usual, and relied on a religious observation of his care for safety. At the first dropping of that barometer I stood ready to jump. One day, having business about his manager-business not wholly unconnected with a hen's nest—I approached by what may be designated as a flank movement, and requested him to stand over on the other side of the stall, as I wished to come in. That there might be no mistake about my meaning, I made it quite clear by pricking the flank most in my way gently with a pitchfork. But I was careful to watch his ears very carefully while making the request.

Now, if you'll believe me, I didn't see his ears drop, neither did I see his foot stir, but I did hear a boy shout my name, strike against the other side of the barn with a bang! And after an hour or two, when I had collected my scattered thoughts, and picked up the jewsharps and jackknives, and green apples and stolen watermelons that the bungoos animal had kicked out of me, and climbed up in the hay-loft for the double purpose of picking up the top of my head, which according to all evidence, the senses, must of landed there—and getting a better view of what was going on down below, I remarked that that horse's ears were laid down on his back as flat as though a tailor's goot had hit them. But the warning did me very little good then. And when I went into the house and the old gentleman said he told me so, and that it would only have served me right if the horse had kicked me into the middle of next week, I found no relief for my burning bosom till I had emptied the red-pepper crull into the manger of "John the Baptist"—turning his clover hay into the very wildest kind of honey—and set him snorting till those confounded ears of his stood up so stiff and straight that they looked forward like a jack-rabbit's. And I made up my mind then and there never again to let my life, for a brief business being me round anything the further end of, which one has to watch to see what the nearer God is going to do, especially when that

never one.

Still, and a reverent one.

Yet that the other, has a way of living so quick and easy. It is sound business judgment to avoid the vicinity of any animal whose skin is so short that he can't catch his ears—

for reason, as I need, the more so if he happens to be so particularly likely that he can go through both medical at once. Further than this, I don't know that there's any special point to my story. But I was a good deal hurt at the time, and my nose even since, but bore considerable resemblance to a belly-turned-pancake. It has been some satisfaction to feel that I am more familiar with the habits of the horse than I was before the accident happened, and if anyone fishes a moral out of my story, it will not further gratify me to know that my nose was not flattened in vain.

For an explanation of the present trouble I do not think that it is necessary to look very far. If you have ever had hold of a young and growing dog, you must have noticed that nature keeps the skin a good deal bigger than the dog. You can take up the slack of the skin in your hands, put two or three reefs in it if you like, without pinching the dog at all. The master with us is simply that our dog has grown so fast as to become too big for his skin—after stretching day after day till it got to be as thin as tissue paper it has finally burst. For several years the dog has been hide-bound. But I don't think he's dead, even now.—John Paul, in N. Y. Tribune.

"Gilt Ep."

We all know what intelligent people we Americans are—how we love progress and despise old customs, having no other reason for their existence than habit. Still, whenever I hear a man or a woman say "gilt ep" to a respectable horse, I wonder where the expression came from, how it happens that intelligent people use it and how much longer it will be used. The horse, by long practice, attaches a meaning to it, and obeys; and so he would had he been taught to start at a gun by the driver, or a whale, or any other sound that might be fixed upon. When a man tells his horse to "go long," or "go off," he is using plain but respectable English, and violates no good taste; but when he says "gilt ep," I am forced to conclude that he uses the phrase entirely from the force of habit, and not because it can possibly command respect to his good judgment. He would probably object to "gilt ep" as being a little slangy, but slangy or not, it is nearer the correct than the ancient and illiterate and unreasonable "gilt ep" ever can be. Is it not time to start a reform in this matter? I advise people of good taste to abjure the expression, and say hereafter, "go long."—*Our Country Gentleman.*

Something for Farmers Give Away.

A BLESSED maiden in Vermont sued a man for breach of contract under the following curious circumstances: She had a farm which she wished to purchase, and she offered the property and herself for twenty thousand dollars, refusing to sell one without the other. He accepted, paid the money, got the little deeds of the land, and left, so well satisfied with the girl, that he restored one-half of it to her.

As that half was herself she declined the generous gift with thanks, and insisted he should marry her. He refused, and she sued him for breach of contract, and there is every indication that she will win the suit. Now if a man cannot do what he likes with his own, it is hard indeed.

If we are to be sued and made to suffer the penalties of the law every time we see fit to indulge in a piece of thoughtless generosity, some of the kindly feelings of our common nature will receive a shock that will prove fatal to them. If we buy a piece of wooded land and determine to make the former owner a present of that wood, shall we be liable for breach of contract?

If we buy a well-stocked farm, and com-

is to promote coughs, and one hand, so as to get the lungs clear of the mucus in them and prevent the formation of more. But the popular sentiment is, that in proportion as there is less cough, the chances of life are increasing, and willingly and hopefully the patient takes what "cures his cough," and is thus led a willing victim to the grave of his own digging. So much are men with all their boasted intelligence, like the silly creature which feels itself safe when it can hide in a hole, to be crushed the next instant in the jaws of a vicious pugnacious bear.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Gloves should be the prevailing color for bed hangings and window drapery.

Many persons are capable of making great sacrifices—but few are capable of concealing how much the effort has cost them; and it is this concealment that constitutes their value.

MEDICAL man, discoursing upon sleep.

"One man may do with little less sleep than another; but as a general rule, if you want a clerk, a lieutenant, a lawyer, a physician, a legislator, a judge, a president, or a pastor, do not trust your interest to any man who does not take on the aver age eight good solid hours of sleep out of every twenty-four. Whatever may be his reason for it, if he does not care for himself, he will snap some time just when you want him to be strong."

IMPORTANCE OF WARM EXERCISE.

It is well known that the flogging process goes on much faster in September and October than in the winter months. The reason is that the oil given in the corn, etc., is more largely used in cold weather to keep the animal warm, being "burned" up in the circulation. From this we can see the importance of warm weather prolonging the summer weather into the colder months, up to the time when the prices for fat poultry are the highest.

No skink man ever had a foot for his mother. In the history of men of all departments of society distinguished for intellectual power, brilliancy, and extra ordinary character, their mothers and not their fathers, as far as ascertained by philosophical investigation, were invariably superior in brain force. I never was physically feeble, the mind cannot be developed as when all the system is fully and healthfully in action. To have great men there must first be excellent women; their deterioration by the debilitating frivolities of fashionable life is perpetuated in many children incapable of understanding themselves prominently, when their inheritance is gone.

To REMOVE STAINS.—If you have been picking or handling any acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clean water, wipe them lightly and while they are yet moist, strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stains will disappear. If you have stained your muslin or cotton dress, or your white pants with tea, before wetting them with anything else, pour boiling water through the stains and they will disappear. Before fruit juice dries, it can often be removed by cold water, using a sponge and towel if necessary. Rubbing the fingers with the inside of the parings of apples will remove most of the stain caused by

pears and pears in the stomach are of importance, and must be immediately relieved by a dose of jalap or senna. Ink spots on clothes can be extracted by scouring with sand, wetted in oil of vitrol and water. When the ink is removed rinse with strong pearl ash water.

Danger in Buying a Horse.

This is a very singular custom among these farmers—how to get a wife. If you desire to get married, you should first inquire whether the lady you love has a horse for sale. If so, you must ask her if she has a horse for sale. If she says "No," then you had better quit the house at once. She does not like you. But, on the contrary, she says "Yes." It is a good sign, but she will ask you a very high price. If the amount named is paid on the spot, the engagement is concluded as fully as if the marriage was consummated by the parson.

On my arrival at the Cape, dear sir, I did not know of this custom. I wanted to purchase a horse, and I was informed by an old Dutch resident that Widow—had one to sell. I followed the address given, and soon arrived at the door of the widow (who, by the way, was not bad-looking). I asked her whether she had a horse to sell. She looked at me very sharp; then she asked me whether I had some letters of introduction. I said that I was the "American" consul, and would pay cash for her horse. "In this case," said she, "letters are not necessary." I paid down the sum demanded; then, after taking a cup of coffee, she sent her horse by her groom, and both accompanied me home.

On the road the groom asked me a thousand questions. "Master," said he, "will my mistress go live with you in town? or will you come and live with me? You will love my mistress, for she was very kind to my old master," flanching. "Where will the wedding be?" (looking at me and laughing). "Truly," I thought, "the poor fellow has drunk too much, or he is an imbecile." I felt sorry for him. When I arrived home, I found many people at my door congratulating me, not for the horse, but for the acquisition of the widow. "Truly," said one, "you have been very successful!" "She is very rich," said another. I really did not know what it all meant, and I began to be very uneasy, when, to my very great surprise, a lady alighted on my steps, and I at once recognized the widow! She was very coolly asked me when I desired to have the ceremony of the wedding performed. Then, indeed, I fully perceived the scrape in which I was, and I told her frankly that it was a horse I wanted, and not a wife. "Wife and wife," do you mean to act thus to a tidy like me? If so, I shall send back for my horse, and will repay you the money." In a few hours his groom was at my door with the money. I gladly gave back the horse, thankful to have thus escaped.

A few weeks after, however, the widow was married; a more ambitious man had bought her horse!—*Our Country Weekly.*

Coughs Are Curative.

It is nature's cure, and to smother it is to remove what causes it to hinder nature, and take away all chance of cure. When a man clearly has consumption, coughs a great deal, has been bringing up yellow mucus for a long time, if his cough should subside he will inevitably die in three or four days, because the cough helps to bring that matter out of the lungs, and keep them clear; but when the cough becomes so weak or so infrequent as not to remove the matter as fast as it is formed, the lungs begin to fill with the dead grime, and me dies.

The only hope of curing consumption

is to promote coughs, and one hand, so as to get the lungs clear of the mucus in them and prevent the formation of more.

But the popular sentiment is, that in proportion as there is less cough, the chances of life are increasing, and willingly and hopefully the patient takes what "cures his cough," and is thus led a willing victim to the grave of his own digging. So much are men with all their boasted intelligence, like the silly creature which feels itself safe when it can hide in a hole, to be crushed the next instant in the jaws of a vicious pugnacious bear.

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