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NO. 23.

## Selected Miscellany.

## WASHING DISHES.

Love boys have all the sport they will  
in running about the place where  
they live. And on the other side of the  
boys very hard and try their best.  
try all day for babies.  
But there's nothing in the world  
so nice as water babies.  
There's much to see and talk about  
in this world of ours.  
There's more to love and to admire  
than there can be found.  
What are, or hopes or wishes  
For any better pleasure than  
The fun of washing dishes.  
Let somebody talk about the house  
Or cameras and fountain.  
The wonders of Volcanoes  
And mystery of mountains.  
Let me tell you about the  
They find in books and videos.  
One picture will show them all  
Is that of washing dishes.

The picture of a girl in a  
And always it is just the same.  
A never failing pleasure.  
Let every talk and end of love.  
The magic charm is known  
that every half-conceived  
Particular with the girls to come  
When comes the baby.  
The girls will take her exercise  
And make her exercise  
To crown of our wishes.  
Who men will know the luxury  
Till we're washed dishes.

## SLING-STONES.

## A Hungarian Story.

BY MORITZ JOKAI.

In the old days, when Kuruk was still Pasha of Grosswardein, the good city of Debreczin, the headquarters of the real Magyar race, suffered many trials. Thus said Turk Daboy enraged at the mere name, and then he at once threatened to destroy the city with fire and sword; to the latter intent, to drag its women into slavery, to give up its treasures to pirates, and to sow with salt the place where it had stood.

The mild and wise magistrate of Debreczin used to try with prayers and piteous entreaties to the anger of his master, and to the anger of his wife, the great-grandmother of Michael Doboy, the Hungarian hero of 1703, to calm him.

He was as delicate as a lily, and as weak as a Pathy knight, for some foolishness, who again threatened to attack the city. Mein Herr Stefan Doboy, the great-grandson of Michael Doboy, the Hungarian hero of 1703, became a magistrate.

He was as delicate as a lily, and as weak as a Pathy knight, for some foolishness,

who again threatened to attack the city.

Mein Herr Stefan Doboy sent word to him:

"Come on, Pasha Kuruk! reflect on the terrible rage and overwhelming ill-temper to reflect, he says, that part a night, and for rest, to think, he said before Debreczin."

"Well, then, I am here!"

Now, there is used to be no means safe, riding like a wild hawk, neither man nor beast dares to go. It is indeed on a wide and very fertile plain of black soil. The surface is covered with tufts of marshy grass, from which the citizens used to collect the reeds, against the roofing of their houses. These were of brick, unglazed, and were roofed with reeds. They would have been in pieces at the first rain. Few of them had been provided on the back with a staircase of rotten planks, which led up from without to a surrounding wooden landing, which gave access to the tower; and so, if this staircase had been removed, no one who was in the tower could leave.

Each of these sprawling towers guarded one of the gates of Debreczin, but at a respectful distance, so that it could not be destroyed by an enemy attacking the only thirty keeping the

city from the outside, so as to sweep away all.

When you saw the towers, all of each you thought of that little bird which was good for nothing but for the work to build their nests, and for these harmless birds would fly over upon one leg and chatter for hours long, as if they protracted the life in the summer.

Pasha Kuruk had so arranged his arrival as to bring his troops before all the twelve gates at once, and directed against each of the towers, one of the great round cannon, loaded to the muzzle, destined to speak to the Debrecziners in this fashion.

Instantly there came out of the city a Greek named Panayot, who, although a native of Scambori, was established in Debreczin, he was an old acquaintance of Pasha Kuruk. So, when the city had set itself to scale, they regularly sent this Greek with the same to the Pasha, believing he would not be immediately impaled.

"Well, what do the magistrates in Debreczin say?"

"Poor Magistrate, we know," said the old man, "that Stefan Doboy is a drunken dog. When your threat came to us, he immediately put all the young girls, women and children into wagons and sent them away to Tokaj. Then he had the order given through the town that whoever had any valuable property should tear it to pieces, hew it down or throw it into the wells, and as soon as the enemy should seize the city that they should at once set it on fire in forty places, thus to burn every church, into every tower; and then that every one should ride his spear, or mount his horse if he had one; and then would he Doboy, tell them from which gate they should rush out; and truly should they so retreat from home that never one should stay one of them, so much as even turn his face toward Debreczin. Mein Herr Kuruk, how could your Highness be justified, should the Sultan inquire what has become of the greatest city of Debreczin, which has so loyally paid to the Porte so many taxes, which has furnished such distinguished advisers, and has so richly furnished the army, with flour and wine? Will he, then, be pleased that your Highness has burned the city to ashes and sowed the field with salt, where it stood in sight, because your water pipe no longer drew well and burned unevenly?"

All this Mein Herr Stefan Doboy had instructed Panayot to say, and he repeated it word for word.

"You confounded thick-skinned Caliph!

"Fool!" cried the Pasha, angrily, "he is too obstinate enough to do what he says." Kuruk wished, in fact, not to be answered for destroying so fine a city as Debreczin merely in order to appear his own master. But the Pasha had indeed another master in his power, and that was the poor little larks hardly dared to sing back again. When midday came, the whole caravan rested under the edge of the green mound which rises above the broad prairie. Who built up this mound? Are our bones in it, or somebody's else? Probably only ours, because the whole region round there is very cold.

"There was no village and no town in the neighborhood. Here and there you would come on an open hamlet, whether far or near, to address me in this lady-like tone. Let should I receive him out here upon the open, I know I should make him, in that case, travel such a road that his footprints would be marked with blood."

Pasha declared earnestly, that the residents of Debreczin were resolved in the highest degree, and just as soon as the Pasha should have a trumpet sounded or a canon fired the whole city would at once burst into flames, and everything would be lost; for all the treasures had been buried, and the women and children were already far on the other side of the Thessal; the men would be enraged; one would seize another, another a sabre; and even then they would hardly do sufficient execution to satisfy themselves, so highly exasperated would they be.

The Pasha saw that Panayot was right. The Debrecziners had for once got over him. He called back the troops he had deployed before the gates; he had the camp turned about, and said he would show mercy to the Debrecziners; that they might be tranquil, he would do them no harm; that is, the future he would treat them graciously. He specially praised Mein Herr Stefan, for his resolution and courageous conduct, and said he would bear him no ill-will on account of this skillful triumph. "Now, more especially he is in trouble; him come to the rear, he can rely upon my protection," said Mein Herr Stefan. Doboy ever came to Grosswardein, he must certainly go to the Pasha's house; the lads would certainly receive him more cordially than he had been received by Doboy."

So the Pasha turned back with all his army and all his baggage to Grosswardein, which was then the central post of the Turkish power in Lower Hungary. The Debrecziners drew a long breath after his departure, and everybody praised the magistrate, who had shown himself so plainly that the Turk had beaten his retreat so quickly. But Kuruk Pasha had hardly come back to Grosswardein when he met Badru Bey, the chief of his black cavalry, and gave him orders:

"To tomorrow evening, as soon as it is dark, start with 300 horsemen and ride at your quickest to Debreczin. Whenever you meet going out or coming in, ask him what is the way to Grosswardein. He does not need yourself with your men. Keep him in sight, but then stop, and break action with a stampy sound,—otherwise you can track you. As soon as you have passed the camp and come out on the plain, you can pick what steppes you will, and you come to the right of Debreczin. As soon as you see the towers of Debreczin, draw your rifle and take your whole party into the thick woods there yourself. In the woods you will find some charcoal men or lumbermen; and you must make them lead you through the forest, without showing your faces till you come out at the other end of Debreczin. Then put your guides out of the way again, and return to your hiding place; stay there day after day, though you should stay a week, but never come back to me out of the woods until you see four or five hundred baggage-wagons coming up from Tokaj. The wagons will be crowded full of lovely girls and women; they will

be driven over by the horses, with a quiver over their shoulders, with a pointed spear on their heads, and with the reins in their hands, tied in one instant above the broad ocean. The feet of the horse did not touch the ground; the whole was like a lightning shadow of a phantom thrown across the yellow heaven.

"Jesus Christ, do not forsake us!" cried out these poor frightened folk, as they saw this shadowy phantom pass by. A phantom not terrible to us with all our science, but which they had never seen before. This form of a warrior far away moved across the heavens as large as the cloudy girdle of a giant; in the next moment a crowd of new forms, varied across the sky—all armed giants. Some stood resting against their horses over the mirror of the decimal sea; some you could only see the heads and shoulders; but there were some where you could see the whole body, and these would be fastened to other bodies. You would see two shadows sticking together, and the heads, arms, and weapons stretching up and down from the point where they entered symmetry, and thus disappeared, and again was seen the heaven with two broad rays of light and twilight blue stripes of ribbon upon the cloudy background, extending down to the very horizon.

"Turks and Tartars are on the watch for us!"

"This was the cry of the crowd of women as they huddled all together, without help and without counsel, there in the midst of the great desert.

The robbers clasped their sabres in their arms and rushed with them to the wagons. The maidens scattered on the road even their beloved scarfs and their earings, thinking that while the robbers stopped to collect these they could be hastening on their flight; for they all knew that the troop must be watching for them.

"Away, away! To Bassomagy! Haste, haste! We must leave the track. Haste!"

"So the poor army of women, in terrible fear, turned aside from their way. All the line of wagons followed at the risk of the very lives of the beasts, as they went over the prairies where there was no track.

Nobody sang any more but many a psalm came to them as they rode; and many a heart sighed to itself as they looked back upon the trifling distance, and would cry out to Heaven:

"O merciful God above, protect us!

Another one would sing:

"When shall I die?  
See I am dead.  
The hand is too,  
And the foot is too."

This song was very much in fashion then; God knows the poor Hungarian sang it right from the bottom of his

heart, weary, way, and their querulous voices flung it up into the heavens so high that the poor little larks hardly dared to sing back again. When midday came, the whole caravan rested under the edge of the green mound which rises above the broad prairie.

"Who built up this mound? Are our bones in it, or somebody's else? Probably only ours, because the whole region round there is very cold.

"There was no village and no town in the neighborhood. Here and there you would come on an open hamlet, whether far or near, to address me in this lady-like tone. Let should I receive him out here upon the open, I know I should make him, in that case, travel such a road that his footprints would be marked with blood."

But the "Fata Morgan," what the Hungarians call "Delibah" and other people "mirage," that wonderful, graceful and many-colored reflection in the air which you may see on the steppes of the Eastern world, and the prairies of the West—would beguile them every day by showing its ravishing pictures on the enormous plains of the Hungarian prairie.

Yet the people of those regions are so much accustomed to them that they pay no more attention to them than to shadows in the sunshine. There might be the sight of racing horses; but nobody would think of going there to swim; or there might be the sight of broad forests; and nobody would go there for shade. All the cities and palaces which the "Fata Morgan" represents are images to which they are all entirely accustomed; and nobody pays any more thought to them than you do to Peppermint Ghost when you see it.

Just at this time the Delibah was everywhere; it was particularly good humor. Hot and heavy blazed the sun down upon the prairie; so that the earth cracked open and the deep soil broke into little bits. That is just the day for the "Fata Morgan" to delight in. A troop of young girls who wanted to see the wonder ran up to the top of the green mound and looked out upon the sky.

All around them extended a sea of racing waves, as far as the horizon; from this was stretched up to the heavens all the different shadow-pictures—like islands swimming in the sea, which would grow larger and larger as they looked on, all covered with green forests of leafy trees. They could see the reflections of the trees pointing down into the water; then the land would sink away and the waves of the sea would flow together over it and cover it more and more until it was altogether gone. There, on the other side, are great palaces with wonderful towers, and churches of pale blue; and all around these the sea is waving; and takes them all as they swim here and there. Till at last they tumble into ruins, and the towers and the steeples fall down upon each other. At last the sea is gone, and all you can see is the track of a stray horse who is quietly lying across from

one to the other.

The girls on the top of the mound were talking about all these changes. "See! that is just like the white church in Debreczin. There is one just like the water-tower in Grosswardein. The road is right in just the same way."

"Girls, girls!" cried out a young mother, who was at the foot of the hill, holding her chubby baby. "It isn't good to play with waterholes." Tossing up a tiny white cloth, she said, "Stay here, and when you make it out in the Delibah, it is bad luck for any child to be caught in the sky. Be still with your parents' clothes!"

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"Up with your lances!" he cried to his horsemen. "The points of the lances will scatter the storm. We must after all scatter the clouds, and bring the sun to us."

Kuruk Pasha heard the story with a scornful smile, and would not believe a word of it. Badru Bey ordered in the iron-bound trunks to their brim, and bade the men swing them, two and two, over the backs of the pack-horses which he had brought with him. To make sure of his treasure he locked the trunks himself, and kept the keys, and sealed the locks with wax.

Two weary days they toiled back before they came to Grosswardein. Mean while the wrecks of the shattered army straggled together once more. Some had broken bones, all were wounded or lame; there was not one who did not have a bruise or a scar.

Meanwhile, from morning till night, the blinding sun streamed down upon them. Drop by drop the water trickled out of the iron-bound trunks, and crept up as it came to the surface.

Arrived at Grosswardein, the black Bey, with his lame arm and hangdog head, went at once to Kozuk Pasha, told him his story, and waited in terror.

Kozuk Pasha heard the story with a scornful smile, and would not believe a word of it. Badru Bey ordered in the iron-bound trunks and begged the Pasha to see with his own eyes the sling-stones which had fallen from heaven.

He filled four of the iron-bound trunks to their brim, and bade the men swing them, two and two, over the backs of the pack-horses which he had brought with him. To make sure of his treasure he locked the trunks himself, and kept the keys, and sealed the locks with wax.

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The property mentioned belonged to Dr. G. V. Dyer, who, not being in practice himself, has been in the habit lately of instructing his books and papers to the care of his son-in-law and agent, Mr. Adolf Heile, manager for the Chicago Terra Cotta Company, whose place of business is at 310 Water Avenue.

The papers were kept in a small tin box, and were deposited in the safe close at hand, as they had to be frequently referred to, and on the day of the robbery were to the owner, half a million dollars.

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About noon on that day, while Mr. Heile was away, a man entered the store and asked the boy in charge if he had any birds' nests for sale, this being one of the articles in stock. The boy replied that they had, and proceeded to show them. In order to do this he had to direct his customer—who subsequently revealed himself to be a spy—to the back end of the store, which is partitioned off and from behind which the

safe in the office, which are also in the rear, cannot be seen. Having satisfied himself that the coast was clear for a big haul, and having noted that the safe door was standing after the man made some trifling noise and passed out. He was gone only a few minutes when he returned, this time accompanied by two accomplices. The three were engaged in conversation about the merits of the article that they were about to buy, and two of them again accompanied the boy around the partition to look at the birds' nests. The third man, remarking that it was "nice and warm here," stepped up to the safe and stood there as if warming himself; as no one saw him, it was the presumption that he rapidly and dexterously robbed the till of its contents in cash, about seventy-three dollars, leaving a check of \$50 remaining in the drawer, as being useless to him, and then stepped in the safe a few feet distant, and took the tin box containing the papers, and which, being only four by eight inches in size, he easily concealed about

himself, and his companions, and they passed out together, having concealed not to purchase for the present. It was not until night that the discovery of the theft was made by Mr. Heile, who, on making up his cash for the day, found that the currency was missing, and looking about found that the tin box with the valuable deeds and papers was also gone.

As it is perfectly plain how the job was done, there is no need to give any surmise as to what might have taken place. The office is on the left side of the store, inclosed in an area of ten feet square, and, though adjacent to it, is perfectly hidden from any one behind the partition.

As has been stated, the safe-door was open and the money-drawer unlocked, so that the thief only had to help himself to the valuable and easily secret them about his person.—Chicago Tribune.

A car, which stuck its head too far into a tin can, in a New Jersey town, one night recently, was the innocent cause of a lively excitement. The family supposed a burglar must be in the kitchen, and while the lights very properly painted the head of Radial Bey, the Newfoundland dog, all the lights in the room were out.

Buses are gradually coming back to white tails for their wedding dress—pretty hats silk and more appropriate.

The Northville Record.



SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.  
SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1874.

WOMAN-SUFFRAGE.

One clause in the proposed new constitution of this State, which will prove a prominent feature in next fall's election, is the subject of woman-suffrage.

We have previously given our assent to the privilege of suffrage to women, and do so again, and for various and good reasons. First, to be properly eligible to the ballot, intelligence is wanting, and who can say but what women, as a class, are to-day, as intelligent, and as well versed on all topics of general interest, as those of the male sex, and far more so, than the hordes of foreigners of every nation, who are scarcely on our shores ere they exercise the right of a citizen, by the free use of the ballot. Second, when women are amenable to the laws, they should be entitled to an equal privilege of instituting these laws. Some anti-suffragists contend that women do not wish the ballot, and would not make use of the boon if allowed. Why, one might as well claim that women as a class should be debarred the right of attending divine worship, because there might be a few who never went to church.

This is a progressive age, wherein people are becoming more enlightened, and any new doctrine introduced towards the elevation of mankind, is sure to meet with success; and this is a progressive movement that will take place sooner or later. Therefore the sooner this is adopted, and male and female placed upon an equal footing, the sooner will an obstacle be removed that has been a barrier to the equalization of our race for ages.

Michigan was the first to throw open her college doors—no serious results from that—to her daughters, and now let her take a corresponding, and initiative step, in a great reformatory scheme, by giving them an equal right in the free use of the ballot.

Written for the Record.

AN OBJECTION.

There are men conscientiously adverse to woman suffrage, whose objection, clearly stated, would be as follows:

"We regard women as beings quite different from and entirely superior to men, in refinement and purity; as inhabiting a sort of 'sanctuary' apart from the common and unclean things of life, being made little, if any, lower than the angels, and we fear that if we admit them to a just representation and share in the government, they will be degraded from the high position they now occupy and become like men."

Heaven defend us from such a result and from such logic!

A good government, the best thing under the sun. It surrounds with its myriad of beneficial influences every soul under its jurisdiction, and its elevating power is felt to the ends of the earth. The science of government is one of the noblest, and in view of its vast and comprehensive relations to all the interests of humanity, I may say, the noblest science, and is worthy the profound interests of every active, earnest mind. Why then should the acknowledged purer and more morally earnest portion of the citizens of this state be arbitrarily required to refrain from active interests in every thing pertaining to governments. Is it politics which degrade men below women, or is it men who degrade politics?

My brothers, if you are not as pure and innocent as the angels, then let women act, we entreat you to do so. If you have pointed the ways to the halls of government until the best men among you shrink from entering them, can you not see that twenty thousand women with their house-cleaning instinct developed by ages of exercise, can do something toward restoring the pristine purity, which is not destroyed, but only overlaid by carelessness and disorderly masculine hands?

The essence of Christianity is self-government and men and women meet in counsel to discuss the best methods of attaining that end and to compare notes on the progress made. Are women degraded by associating with men in the adaptation of moral politics, which is the essence of self-government?

Men and women gather evening after evening for discussion of the Temperance question, vice on the resolutions offered, the measures proposed, the candidates for office and women performing their share of the labor, exert their purer and more harmonizing influence in as direct association with men as they could if they went to the polls and voted for their candidates they had previously

assisted in nominating to state or national offices. And still there is no conviction of nature? The babies are rocked, the daints washed, the beds made and paper families finds just as many buttons on his shirt as usual. As far as the critical eye can discover, women have the same prodigious fondness for home and family, the same appetite for new bonnets and dresses, (so they are pretty), the same deep interest in church and prayer meeting and everything that is of good report, as if they were shrouded in the deepest domestic seclusion. L. L. Stock.

STATE NEWS.

EUROPE.

The Port Huron Times says that the Flint & Pere Marquette Railway Company is prepared to pay in New York \$25,000 of Flint & Holly bonds, \$21,250 of coupons of the same, and \$75,800 of consolidated bonds, a total of \$122,050.

Hon. James E. Joy and other railroad officials recently made a trip to the northern extension of the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw Railroad. Mr. Joy is still confident that a railroad will be built at Detroit.

During the quarter ending May 31, the earnings of the Michigan Central Railroad were \$1,806,425, against \$17,701,023 for the same period last year; being an increase of \$98,500.

The track hands north of Ionia on the Detroit, Lansing & Lake Michigan Railroad have struck for higher wages. They demand \$1.62 per day, while their present pay is \$1.25.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Grangers in the vicinity of Battle Creek have organized a business council, and many of the farmers are receiving their lumber and plaster from this organization. A warehouse has been erected at the depot of the Chicago & Lake Huron Railroad, in Battle Creek, where the supplies are kept.

Many of the farmers in the vicinity of Belleville, Eaton County, are plowing up their wheat on account of its being so badly injured by the frost. The Western Convocation of the Protestant Episcopal Church was held at Mendon, St. Joseph County, May 5 and 6. G. J. F. Conover, of Kalamazoo and other clergymen delivered sermons.

It is expected that a State Association of County Superintendents of Schools will be held at Grand Rapids some time in August.

Prof. J. W. Morley has been elected City Superintendent of the Bay City Schools, in place of Prof. Scoville, resigned.

Hurdlers entered the house of J. R. Damon at Adrian last week, and stole \$200 in money and a gold watch valued at \$100. The watch was hunting-case, howdah make, and No. 11,200.

A \$22,000 fire occurred at Midland last week which destroyed the Empire House and many other small buildings.

Three hundred cords of wood belonging to the Michigan Central Railroad Company were destroyed at Jackson last week, by fire kindled from the sparks of a locomotive.

Another incendiary fire occurred at East Saginaw May 8. Property to the amount of \$1,200 was destroyed.

Dr. E. Adams, who has practiced medicine for the past 50 years in Monroe, and said to be the oldest physician in the State, died at his home last week, aged 75 years.

John Martindale and Jessie Springer, who were married in New York and divorced ten years later, were re-married at Bay City last week.

James P. Briscoe, of the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad, has been an engineer 16 years, and traveled 450,000 miles without a single accident.

Poet Dean, the outgoing official at Ann Arbor, was recently presented with a costly gold-headed cane by the employes of the postoffice.

Wm. Parker, superintendent of the Detroit, Hillsdale & Indiana Railroad, cut his foot in a frightful manner at Ypsilanti last week.

C. B. Scott, one of the editors of the Grand Rapids Democrat, has resigned his position on account of ill

health.

Iza Perrine, one of the old pioneers of Calhoun County, died at his home in Emmet township last week.

Andrew J. Jordan, formerly a clown in Dan Rice's show, died recently at Hillsdale of delirium tremens.

Timothy Hunt of Sharon died May 3, aged 75 years. He settled in Washtenaw County in 1828.

John Sweeter has purchased the Perrin House at St. Johns, of P. K. Perrin, for \$12,000.

TEA-PARTY.

The Woman's Movement commenced at Detroit last week. A large number of saloons were visited, and placards with scriptural quotations were left with the saloon-keepers to be posted up in their bar-rooms.

Some of the granges in Calhoun County have gone into the Temperance movement and passed resolutions not to trade with grocers or do business with those who sell liquor.

A Niles restaurant man has displayed over his late bar a placard dressed in mourning, with the following words: "To the memory of Departed Spirits."

Woman's Help in Advertising Office.

It has often been asserted in print that female compositor are a nuisance around a printing office, partly on account of their "gab," and partly because of their constitutional inclination to slight their work. The Grand Traverse Herald has a different story to tell. It says:

"Among all the compositors who have worked in the Herald office during the six years that we have published the paper not another one has set as 'clean proof' as Miss Julia Barlow who has had less than a year's experience in the business. We hold nothing but trust her work without any correction, than that of ordinary compositors with careful proof reading."

"Gossip" remembers hearing tell of an editor on the line of the Detroit & Milwaukee Road, who once got the idea that two or three women compositors would be to the pecuniary advantage of his office. He discharged all his male help but the "devil," and gotten from Chicago three good-looking girls to set up the paper. They worked well for the first week, and he was delighted, but unfortunately he had a wife whose jealous disposition was always making the editor's life anything but pleasant. He tried to make her believe that he could save \$20 per week by the change, and he figured up how many more bonnets and dresses that \$20 per week would buy for her, but she looked grim and said nothing. On Monday morning of the second week he came to the office with a scratch on his nose. Tuesday he had a black eye; Wednesday half his shirt front was gone, and Thursday he didn't come at all, but sent word to the boy to call at the house. The boy called and found the editor on the bed with his head bound up and his wife looking over his pocket-book for love letters.

"Richard" said the editor, as he lay buried over in bed, "here's three dollars to pay off Celia; and three dollars for Kate, and here's four dollars for Jennie. Go down and pay them off, lock up the office and then come back and go to weeding those onions in the garden. Females compositors, Richard, are a failure unless a man's a widower!"—Detroit Free Press.

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Hurdlers entered the house of J. R. Damon at Adrian last week, and stole \$200 in money and a gold watch valued at \$100.

The watch was hunting-case, howdah make, and No. 11,200.

A \$22,000 fire occurred at Midland last week which destroyed the Empire House and many other small buildings.

Three hundred cords of wood belonging to the Michigan Central Railroad Company were destroyed at Jackson last week, by fire kindled from the sparks of a locomotive.

Another incendiary fire occurred at East Saginaw May 8. Property to the amount of \$1,200 was destroyed.

Dr. E. Adams, who has practiced medicine for the past 50 years in Monroe, and said to be the oldest physician in the State, died at his home last week, aged 75 years.

John Martindale and Jessie Springer, who were married in New York and divorced ten years later, were re-married at Bay City last week.

James P. Briscoe, of the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad, has been an engineer 16 years, and traveled 450,000 miles without a single accident.

Poet Dean, the outgoing official at Ann Arbor, was recently presented with a costly gold-headed cane by the employes of the postoffice.

Wm. Parker, superintendent of the Detroit, Hillsdale & Indiana Railroad, cut his foot in a frightful manner at Ypsilanti last week.

C. B. Scott, one of the editors of the Grand Rapids Democrat, has resigned his position on account of ill

health.

Iza Perrine, one of the old pioneers of Calhoun County, died at his home in Emmet township last week.

Andrew J. Jordan, formerly a clown in Dan Rice's show, died recently at Hillsdale of delirium tremens.

Timothy Hunt of Sharon died May 3, aged 75 years. He settled in Washtenaw County in 1828.

John Sweeter has purchased the Perrin House at St. Johns, of P. K. Perrin, for \$12,000.

TEA-PARTY.

The Woman's Movement commenced at Detroit last week. A large number of saloons were visited, and placards with scriptural quotations were left with the saloon-keepers to be posted up in their bar-rooms.

Some of the granges in Calhoun County have gone into the Temperance movement and passed resolutions not to trade with grocers or do business with those who sell liquor.

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## The Northville Record.

### NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office—whether directed to him, or extracted from a box, has no right to it, or not—unless he pays for the paper.

If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount.

The courts have decided that the publishers of newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them recalled for, is prima facie evidence of intention to fraud.

**TO ADVERTISERS.** No advertisement may be inserted in this paper, except from parties we know without prior advance. Therefore it is better to send ad "ad" to this office with its remittance, and send bill at the end of each month.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

#### PHYSICIANS.

J. M. SWIFT, M. D., PHYSICIAN.  
and Surgeon, Office at residence, on Main Street, Northville, Mich.

JAMES HUESTON, A. D. PH.

dent and Surgeon, Office at Center Street,

one door north of Harper's Store, North-

ville, Mich.

#### DENTIST.

H. H. JACKSON, DENTIST, OF

Surgeon & Operator Rooms at his residence in

Center Street, Northville, Mich.

#### TRAVELER'S GUIDE

TRAIN LEAVES NORTHVILLE

PLATE & PEPE MARQUETTE R.R.

DETROIT TIME

DET. 10 A.M. PLATE 12 P.M.

DET. 12 P.M. PLATE 2 P.M.

TRAIN LEAVES PLYMOUTH

DET. LANSING & LAKEVIEW R.R.

DETROIT TIME

DET. 10 A.M. PLATE 12 P.M.

DET. 12 P.M. PLATE 2 P.M.

LEAVE WAYNE ON MICH. CENT.

DETROIT TIME

DET. 10 A.M. PLATE 12 P.M.

DET. 12 P.M. PLATE 2 P.M.

#### ABOUT TOWN.

The wife of H. M. White has returned from a visit in the East.

The long looked-for rain came this week and proved a blessing indeed.

A cooling drink for these times—soda water. Step in to Randolph & Ambler's and test the fact.

Theatre at the M. E. Church to-morrow evening—"Social Evils, and the Great Uprising of the American Women."

Rev. J. Vening, of Saginaw City, will occupy the M. E. Chapel May 21, while Elder Green takes his place at Saginaw.

Boys move out to Vermont, you can say "By John Rodgers" there as much as you please and they won't call it twitting.

"This is the handsomest little town that I have seen in the State, ever," was the remark of a stranger to us the other day.

Mrs. A. E. Gregory, we regret to learn, is confined to bed in sickness, at the home of Mr. H. H. Cobb, where she had gone to visit.

The M. S. P. Co. have put up and are finishing off an addition to their ware-room, west of the factory, 24x36 tons and half story high.

Enter a paper is like carrying an umbrella on a windy day. Every body thinks he could manage it better than the one who has hold of the handle.

Edgar Huston, wife and two children, of Monroeville, Ohio, came into town last week and are staying with the gentleman's brother, Dr. James Huston.

A Western paper says of the air in its relations to man, "It kills and blesses him, but will not obey him." A Northville man says that description fits his wife exactly.

A little boy living on main street was heard to remark the other day that he didn't know which was the worse going without eating or going naked, for both made him bolder.

It is estimated (our reporter was so much interested in his adored, on that moonlight night, that he could not make an actual count) that there is all of three miles of sidewalk in this village.

Mr. Benj. Johnson, the milk-dealer, is said to travel ten miles distance every morning while making his tour about town. A white canvas-top covers his milk-wagon which shields him from rain and the sun's rays.

That fellow he don't live a thousand miles from here either—said a wise thing lately, when he remarked: "A boy is said to be enabling. It doubtless is, but the reflection won't ease a man's back any after digging gate-pot holes."

There is always some one finding fault with 'riffes. Here is one what says: Getting up in the night to give the baby a dose of soothing syrup is not what one cares about, but it's hitting a fellow's nose on the half-open door that corrugates his feelings.

Among those who called upon us during the past week, to pay up for the Recan, was Mr. Edward Dako and wife, of Summit. The old couple expressed themselves well pleased with the paper and desired its continuance. Thanks for their good words.

Mr. John Wainwright thinks a great benefit might be obtained to the village, if the citizens would make it a point to root out the notorious bar-rooms that throng the gardens. The

present appearance of his own place would seem to warrant that such a change could be effected profitably.

"Patience and perseverance worketh wonders," it is said.

He stood at a corner on Main st. the picture of despair and apoloquied thus: "It was an unfortunate idea making the new ten cent script so much like the fifty cent script. It is no pleasant sensation, after hurrying all the way home from a store under the impression that you have beaten somebody out of forty cents, and then find that you have only the right change after all."

Pass it on north. The druggists, hotel-keepers and landlords, have very quietly, and gentlemanly, complied with the Temperance demand here.

Now it will be well for all to un-

derstand that any persons applying for, or obtaining liquor under false pretences, are liable to arrest, fine, and imprisonment.

The following report read by

Miss M. E. Farley was very satis-

factory to the audience and received a

vote of thanks for its full, concise and

literary merit:

The world has ever been full of conflict be-

tween right and wrong, between justice and

injustice, and sometimes, as we are led to

think, this is a majority of cases, the

wrong predominates. But, there is an

overruling Providence in all things; there

is a power that controls and directs the

actions men into channels for the ultimate good of the world. Such is our belief,

in the present conflict. A little temperance

blaze had begun, and our sincere pray-

er that it may be kindled into a mighty con-

flagration. Last week, a committee of la-

dies was appointed, in this village, to visit

the several places where liquor was sold

Tonawanda, but prayerfully, we went forth

feeling the necessity of mutual strength,

as well as co-operation, to accomplish

what is well known.

He gave the substance of the local

item, which I well remembered, and

which was considered not only by

yourself, but by others, a friendly

item; not thinking that any one could

take any exceptions to it, especially

the above named gentleman, who has

certainly abounded in sarcasm and ca-

ting words, when engaged in his pro-

fessional calling.

I can not but think that the refer-

ence made to the above named friendly

item, was uncalled for and mentioned

in the wrong place; and was greatly

surprised that he could possibly feel

injured by the item.

A FRIEND TO JUSTICE.

The Truth Perverted.

Mr. Errors.

Mr. E. S. Woodman, in his re-

marks at the Temperance meeting,

Tuesday evening May 12th, asserted

that I was not willing that the drug-

ists here should sell liquor for any

purpose whatever, medicinal, or eth-

erwise. Now, considering that the

truth was somewhat perverted, and

his words misrepresenting me to the

public, I wish to give the real facts in

the case, as follows: I told the com-

mittee of ladies, that if they would

get up, or present a pledge that

would read like this, "We the under-

signed pledges ourselves not to sell or

give away, any intoxicating liquors in

violation of the law," and have the

delegates sign it, I would sign it also.

J. W. Elliott.

Northville May 20th, 1874.

PLYMOUTH.

Correspondent Northville Record.

Plymouth, May 19th, 1874.

We have thought many times dur-

ing the hot, dusty weather of late,

that a street sprinkler would be an ac-

quisition, which our citizens having

care tested, would be very loth to

part with. Towns, that we might

mention, representing less wealth

and no more inhabitants, support

them and why should we always take

a back seat when there are vacant ones

nearer the music?

The Ladies' Temperance Society

is still at work, and meetings are be-

ing held on Thursday evenings.

Each week, the Editor of the

Record, and the

Advertiser, and the

CURRENT ITEMS.

- Gold arrows in the feminine ears are something new.

- Wicks a Jersusalem dies of applejack.

- A ghost that haunted a Massachusetts house has been effectively exorcised by means of rat poison.

- The Shakers at Tyringham, N. H., have turned from grace by taking to themselves husbands.

- A artist in depicting a wreck at sea, says that "no less than thirteen inmates bit the dust."

- A Keokuk poet says he "lies enfolded in his mother's arms, all wrapped in early childhood's spotless charms."

- A machine in the Whinny-rose mills at Franklin, N. H., runs off thirty-five miles of newspaper a day.

- Buttoned shoes with pale leather tips and scalloped ankle tops may be considered now the most fashionable.

- Tzar is more shipbuilding going on at the present time on the Connecticut River than in any previous year since 1851.

- A Mississippian boy committed suicide by hanging himself between two pickets on the garden fence the other day.

- A young girl of Reading, who saw her mother take medicine, gave some to the baby. The corpse was covered with flowers.

- The bitterest words ever uttered are said to have fallen from the lips of a man who mistook prunes for a green-gage plum.

- A RETIRED rattle-snake, so perfect that six rattles were distinctly visible, was recently found in a block of marble at Burlington.

- An editor has placed over his marriage notice a cut representing a trap sprung with this motto: "The trap down—an other always caught."

- An old man in Kenosha, Wis., has renounced his health sitting up in a cold room next to where his daughter and a young man were sparkling.

- A Memphis man sat in the gas works an hour a day for 142 successive days, because he could not get a job and "couldn't cure ague by inhaling gas."

- An explosion of powder in a Pennsylvania mine lifted the men to the top of a large shade tree without removing his hat or hurting him in the least.

- A GENTLEMAN bought a piece of land on the outskirts of Providence, R. I., thirty years ago for \$400. He recently refused \$15,000 for the same property.

- MAINE is going to sell all the public lands to which the State has an unquieted title—about 100,000 acres—in September, and close up the business of the land office.

- A DUTCHMAN in San Francisco, in trying to reach the ferry-boat fell into the water. His first exclamation on being hauled out was: "Good gracious! It's a bridge!"

- A Chicago pork butcher whose few real was raised to \$25 explained: "Great Caesar! here's a wise state of affairs—the flossel going up and pork going down. What's to become of us?"

- Robert Dow, of Salisbury, N. H., awoke his wife the other morning and remarked to her that he thought he was dying. Soon after he became unconscious and died in a few hours.

- A CORRESPONDENT wants to know our opinion concerning the disposition of the dead. As far as we are acquainted with them the dead seem to be of a quiet disposition.—*S. Louis Democrat.*

- As a rule our leaders of fashion are dressing very plainly this season—a fact to be ballyhooed with satisfaction and delight. It has come to this that a lady is known by her costume.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

- In Armenia, N. Y., there is an old fashioned house, now nearly a century old, which contains twenty-eight rooms exclusive of closets, and has seven brick fireplaces three brick ovens, and six outside doors.

- A PART OF men have purchased 1,300 acres of land in Wisconsin for the exclusive purpose of raising mink-skin. Last year they captured 4,000 of the animals, and anticipate a take of 6,000 this year. The skins sell at thirty cents each.

- A Georgia paper says: "Every village and borough in the State is projecting the erection of factories of various kinds. We never knew a period in the history of Georgia when so much money was put into manufacturing business as at present."

- VINEYARD is rapidly becoming a wine-producing country. Vineyards are being established in the vicinity of Richmond, and the profits are said to be great, while

like the reported claret, Madeira, and white wines.

- THE papers are opening a crusade against the large class of persons who go courting. Many a burdened housekeeper has said: "We are often visited by persons to whom we are under no obligations—persons who want to go somewhere."

- The Denver Times tells of a graded Durham cow in that place that cost sixty dollars, the owner of which paid over one hundred and sixty dollars worth of milk produced by the cow, in thirteen months, besides using all the milk three adults and three children wanted.

- Maria F. Goddard sued the United Society of Believers, a body of Shakers living in Harvard, in the Supreme Court at Boston recently, asking \$15,000 damages, charging that she having joined the society in 1819, was expelled in 1825. The defense was that she professed heretics and that she went away voluntarily. Judge Boddy rendered a verdict for the defendants.

- A recent story is told in a Natchez paper about H. Polkton, Sr., of that place who, while walking out on a warm day, felt something burning him in the side. His clothes were on fire, and on examination he found that his eye glasses in his waistcoat pocket had caused the mischief. The sun's rays penetrating through this garment to the lenses had burned a hole through the pocket and scorched his undergarments.

- In the Supreme Court at Taunton, Mass., a few days ago, Margaret Black, of Fall River, obtained a "writ" for \$15,000 against Andrew S. of the firm of Weeks & Potter, Boston, on account of being nearly poisoned to death by a dose of siccotite which she took, supposing it to be picrate. The siccotite was put up by Weeks & Potter, and labeled "picrate" by mistake, and sold to a Fall River apothecary, who in turn sold it to the plaintiff.

- A METHOD employed in Germany to keep roosters fresh consists in first covering the end of the recently-cut stem with wax, and then placing each one in a closed paper cap or cone, so that the leaves do not touch the paper. The cap is then coated with glue to exclude air, dust and

moisture, and when dry, it is stood up in a cool place. When wanted for use the end is taken out of the cap and placed in water, after cutting off the end, when the rooster will bloom in a few hours.

- The other day a bright little boy, son of one of the clerks in the Hartford Post-office, was visiting in Norwich. A theatrical company had been giving a performance in the city, and one of the actors, being a friend of the family, was shopping with them. The little boy's pretty ways pleased the actor considerably, and he remarked, in stage parlance: "I wish I had this little boy. I think the d—l money in him." To which promptly responded the child: "I know there is, for I swallowed a cent when I was at grandma's the other day."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

- Frosting—A Good Recipe.—Five tablespoonsfuls of white sugar for every egg, beat up together, then put in a kettle of boiling water, stirring all the time until it gets thick enough. Let the cake cool before eating it.

- Cheesecake.—One cup of macadamia, one cup and one-half cups sugar, three and one-half cups of flour, one of butter; two pounds English currants, one teaspoonful of all kinds of spices, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, one cup of sweet milk, yolks of three eggs (saving the whites for frosting). Bake slowly; when cool frost.

- Boiled Eggs.—When you select eggs for boiling, test their freshness by putting them in a pan of cold water. Those that sink are the best. Always let the water boil before putting your eggs in. Three minutes will boil them soft; four minutes the whites will be completely done, and in six minutes they will be sufficiently requiring them.

- Sour Milk, Butter-milk, and Whey are excellent for poultry of all ages, and at all seasons, especially in winter. Milk is a very good substitute for the insect forage which are deprived of at that season, and we believe it is much more provable to give it to them, than to whey. Unless it is allowed every day it is best not to give it all the time, for they will be easily purged by the excess, so that more harm than good will be done. A good way is to mix the corn-meal dough of the care, and it has earned its reputation by merit alone. Sold by all good druggists.

The Invalid.—A Few Pictures.

- See her pallid complexion, but a short time ago the picture of ruddy health, the envy of the school and the pride of the household. She was always welcomed by her schoolmates, for her likeable Town and pleasing disposition carried cheerfulness into their ranks. Daily, punctual and exemplary, obedient and grateful at home, she won the hearts of all. But, alas! we are sorrowed. Two rows of dark and ruddy lips are blanched by consumption. The voice once so vibrant to laugh and sing is fresh, husky and supplanted by a hollow cough. Let us approach her pallid countenance, but a short time ago the picture of ruddy health, the envy of the school and the pride of the household. She was always welcomed by her schoolmates, for her likeable Town and pleasing disposition carried cheerfulness into their ranks. Daily, punctual and exemplary, obedient and grateful at home, she won the hearts of all. But, alas! we are sorrowed. Two rows of dark and ruddy lips are blanched by consumption. The voice once so vibrant to laugh and sing is fresh, husky and supplanted by a hollow cough. Let us approach

- Early Melons.—Gardeners generally find it difficult to get early melons as they would like for the reason that they will not bear transplanting. I have tried a way by which they can be started early and transplanted when wanted. Save all the pasteboard paper boxes, and all them with the best soil. Any kind of box will do; they can be made of wood with bottoms tacked on. After warming the soil, plant the seed, about five to the box. They can now be sunk in the bottomed, or if you do not have one, they can be kept in the house by the stove. When the young plants are large enough they can be transplanted. After making the ground moist, make a hole the size of the box; then slip out the bottom, and the earth will do; then the plants will slip through without being disturbed. This plan will do for other plants besides melons as cucumbers, etc., the tender egg plants, and some varieties of flowers. By starting plants early in this way, several weeks can be gained.—*Correspondent.*

Planting Corn.

- THE cold and backward weather this spring will undoubtedly cause many farmers in the great corn belt of the West to fear an untoward season for this important cereal, and with good reason, if the cold spring should be followed by wet weather in May.

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ridges to be harrowed down just about the time the corn is sprouted. If the corn grows several days are gained for the season of green corn, and consequently for ripening; if not, the next planting for succession comes all right. So with field corn; if one has good seed, and plenty of it, planting may go on even if the season be early and cold. If the corn rot it is simply a matter of re-planting; if

we are so much ahead.

Another circumstance not generally known is in connection with this early planting is that corn planted when the soil is yet too cold to germinate the seed remains all right until gradually and, when warm weather comes, springs up, while other corn, planted later, swells, and a cold spell comes on, instead of growing it rots, for the reason that in the one case the change takes place gradually while under a low heat, and the warm weather finds the grain ready to germinate; but in the other case, under the action of heat and moisture, the change takes place quickly, and the heat cold snap finds the grain just in the right condition to be rotted. It would be well to bear this fact in mind, this season especially, as so far, it has been a succession of alternately warm and cold spells of weather. From present indications there is every reason to conclude that we shall not have a first-rate season for corn. If corn will be high, and every additional bushel will be just so much more money in the pockets of the farmer.

W. C. WALKER, New York.

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