

Official Paper of the Village.

Published Semi-Monthly by  
SAMUEL H. LITTLE

Editor and Proprietor.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of  
the publisher, until all arrears are paid.

Term, \$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

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# THE Northville Record.

Term, \$1.00 a Year.

Our Aim—The Northville Record.

ALWAYS IN STANCE.

VOL. VII NORTHVILLE, WAYNE CO., MICH., JULY 15, 1876. NO. 7

## Selected Miscellany.

## ONLY THE BRAVE MAN.

Over the brakeman it went—“ay, was that what they said?” The brakeman was surprised; so then—“our Joe is dead! Dead!—but I know that it’s not.” “Do you see?—but I know that it’s not.” “Why, only this last evening I saw him riding past. The train don’t stop here—going along by as fast as lightning—but I saw him, and—” “What hand he is!”

“On the very last old coal-car; how do you expect for that?”

That he was killed above and the others sang when he was last beside the engine? Come, now, it’s not like me, of course; ‘twas the engine, you know. The engine struck the rock, and he was just being hit—

And then—“I’m not going to tell you, but—”

That isn’t myself, the engine had work enough to do.

The coal-car full of coal that rattled square and black By tons and twenties past our door along that narrow track.

So the last remains, I never told those people. Those having them. For such they care whether the water-spout down the street to wet the roofs that arch so long—so black—they did say so, and met the mountain cars!

I’m sorry for that—“man—What else? I don’t know then like. I saw that train, and Joe was at the car. The very end! Lie still! Come, don’t run here and—”

What it was like, right at the end, the engine carried, the rock—

Fell that? But I don’t believe a word—”

“What that chain?—Yes, that chain.”

And that’s poor old research, he brought us—”

All over it? Why, it is not—I saw my boy, O Joe. Then it was you, and you’re dead down in the tunnel!—Go

And bring my boy back! It was all the same—”

Are very well, but not like Joe. Such pretty girl Joe had still care free of at fourteen years old; he ran To meet me always at the gate my home! Little wife—

You do remember her! But then you’re really seen her when

He died by the coal train among the other,

All then black and grand with coal, and it covered their eyes.

Whispering by day and night—But you would never—

To see how fair she was clean on Sundays, and I know—

You’d think—had known there, I’d have you—

My boy! How hard are you to die! So young—

Down in that awful tunnel, with the mountains overhead!

They’re taking him! Oh, you, I know they’ll bring him back—“the man—”

They’ll bring him back—“the man—”

Just as he all grand and black, just as the tree—

And we’re all here, his family, his friends, he did his best.

We’ll be best, and speak to—“we’re Sunday

such a—”

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# The Northville Record

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1876.

A genuine feeling of sorrow prevails throughout the land on the death of Gen. Custer and his brave command. Whether or no such a calamity was due to recklessness or military incapacity, it matters not now. The blow has fallen and a brave and noble officer is no more. Let the policy of the government in the Indian war movement be what it may, the late Gen. Custer was ever cognizant of his duty as a servant of the government, and acted in accordance with the plans laid down in accomplishment of such demands. No greater blow, considering his military worth, could have befallen our country, than the death of this lamented officer. His death and that of his noble followers will ever be a reminder of a military heroism and devotion to duty that is without a parallel in our country's history.

Gen. Custer was born in Harrison county, Ohio, December 5th, 1839. He graduated from West Point in 1861, and immediately reported for duty to Gen. Scott. He served during the battle of Bull Run as an aid to Gen. Kearney. After McClellan was relieved he became a personal aid to Gen. Pleasonton, and was made a Brigadier General of Volunteers for meritorious services. He soon became a noted cavalry commander, and won especial renown by his brilliant leadership in the Shenandoah and at five Forks. He was made Major General of Volunteers for his gallant services. In 1866 he returned to his position in the regular army, and has for several years been in command in the Indian service. Near the close of the war he married a daughter of Hon. Daniel S. Bacon, of Monroe.

Those of our readers about going to the Centennial will do well to take the Canada Southern Road from Detroit to Buffalo, (or Suspension Bridge if preferred) thence East via the Erie Road. This proves a quick route and affords one an opportunity of seeing some most beautiful scenery. It is the route we propose taking in a Centennial trip shortly, and can say from experience heretofore that no route can give one the same satisfaction when comfort and rates are considered.

## Tragic End of Gen. Custer.

Since our last issue the intelligence has reached the world, of the death of the great Indian fighter, Gen. Custer, with 17 commissioned officers and some 300 men, comprising his entire command, then engaged in an attack on an Indian camp. The battle was fought June 25th, 30 or 40 miles below the little Horn. Custer attacked the Indian village of from 2,500 to 4,000 warriors on one side, and Col. Reno was to attack it on the other. Three companies were placed on a hill as a reserve. Gen. Custer and fifteen officers, and every man belonging to the five companies was killed. Reno retreated under the protection of the reserve. The whole number killed was 315. Gen. Gibbon joined Reno. The Indians left the battle ground looking like a slaughter pen, as it really was, being in narrow ravine. The situation now looks serious. Gen. Terry arrived at Gibbon's camp on a steamboat and crossed the command over and accompanied it to join Custer, who knew it was coming before the fight occurred. Lieut. Crittenden, son of Gen. Crittenden, was among the killed.

## STATE NEWS.

**BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.** It is said that more building is being done in Holland City this season than last, and that trade is reviving.

This state has invested a capital of \$431,400 in the lake Michigan fisheries, and employs 2,000 men.

Silver ore assaying \$60 per ton has been taken from the Cleveland mine, near Ontario.

The "Michigan barrel factory" at Grand Rapids is again in running order.

**FARMING AND FRUIT INTEREST.** The Berrien County Journal says that 17,000 crates of strawberries were shipped from Benton Harbor to Chicago June 26.

John B. Moore of Elkhart and his son have caught 600 dozen pigeons with two nets, in Shelby, O., since April 20.

It is said that the wheat crop in the vicinity of Bluffton is generally prostrated by the winds and heavy rains.

Grand Haven shipped 1,000 bushels of strawberries June 26.

**RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.** The recent graduating class at the Marshall high school was the largest ever sent to that institution, numbering 14 in the regular course and two in French.

The Fenton school board has abolished the office of superintendent.

## PERIODICALS.

The Vicksburg Monitor says: "Mrs. Gainer of Ocean county has recently been to Kent Washington, Massachusetts, after her father Alexander Shepard, 113 years of age. Mrs. Gainer is the youngest daughter, aged 53 years, there is also a son aged 55."

Prof. George S. Morris of the university was married to Ann Arbor June 29, to Miss Victoria Cole of New York city, who is said to be a lady of considerable wealth. They will spend the summer at Mr. Morris' home at Norwich, Vt.

At Flint, June 28, Thomas Brown, a deaf-mute teacher at the head of the deaf-mute department in the institution, was married to Miss Sarah M. Hoagland, superintendent of the blind department.

Chauncy M. Howard, youngest son of the late Senator Howard, has gone to Utah to which he was recently appointed.

Prof. Dutton, late principal of the schools at Greenville, will visit the centennial and go to Germany for a course of study.

John A. Crevel, class '76 of Albion college, has become assistant editor of the Grand Rapids Saturday Evening Post.

Prof. Bangs has resigned his position as principal of the deaf, dumb, and blind institute at Flint.

Luther H. Foster, a prominent citizen of Lexington, permitted a robber outside his gate June 29, and was shot and killed by him. The murderer has not yet been captured.

Mr. E. Martin of Birmingham died a few days ago of polio, aged 55 years. He was a oldest man in the state, having belonged to the order 57 years.

At the Grand Trunk junction June 22, a switchman of the Central road named Thomas Boggs was run over by a locomotive and instantly killed.

James Burns of Lyons died June 26 in great agony, from the effects of poison taken by his systems while doctoring a sick horse.

Lafayette Stoer of Bloomingdale, while insane June 25, killed his brother-in-law, Wesley Vaughan, and smashed his wife.

A resident of Marquette named Geo. Cockling was drowned by falling off a scow June 28. He leaves a wife and child.

## CALAMITIES.

At a funeral at Dearborn recently the hearse team ran away, throwing the driver and undertaker off, wrecking the minister's wagon, and then ran three-quarters of a mile with the corpse. The undertaker's arm was broken, and others were injured.

## A Valuable Traveling Companion.

Among the scores of publications which the Great Exposition has already called out, and so far it seems to us one of the best, is a pamphlet of 50 pages, called "The Centennial Exhibition and the Northern Central and Pennsylvania R.R." Of course the book is gotten out in the interest of the corporation, but it is gotten up so well, and the reader gets so much that is useful and entertaining, that he can easily allow the publisher to say a fair word for themselves. The cover is an appropriate and artistic design, in dark blue on pale blue ground, and the first thing the reader strikes on opening it will be of noticeable use to him if he is going to the Centennial. It is a large folded sheet, having on one side a map of the Centennial grounds, and on the other a complete map of Philadelphia. This alone will preserve the book from destruction. Following is a carefully written, concise and practicable article on the Exhibition, which gives one a comprehensive idea of what there is to see, and leaves him in an excellent frame of mind to decide how to do it. The article is illustrated with some new views of the different buildings and grounds, and by far the best that have yet been made. They are from the skillful pencil of Mr. Fred B. Schell, who has done so much splendid drawing on wood the past few years.

A short article on how to reach the Centennial exhibition is followed by a finely illustrated description of the different points of interest on the road from Niagara Falls to Philadelphia, giving views of the Falls, Seneca Lake, Watkins Glen, the magnificent scene along the Susquehanna and through Pennsylvania to the heart of Philadelphia itself.

Then follows a list of hotels and boarding houses in Philadelphia, summer resorts near, places of interest and places of amusement, excursion tickets, etc., etc.

The last thing in the book is a large map of the United States, showing how every place in America where there is a railroad connects with the Northern Central and Pennsylvania R.R. Lines, and will enable residents in any part of the country to mark Lee's line for the Century Plant. The book is one which those intending to visit the Exposition will certainly possess for reference, and any one who is not (the gods pity him) will keep it to ponder over and wish he could. The most wonderful part of the whole thing is that the book is given away; say one sending to Mr. Sam'l L. Semmes, Western Agent of the Northern Central, Buffalo, N. Y., will receive one by return mail.—The Globe, Buffalo N. Y.

**BECAUSE HOT FOR RAILWAY COMPANIES KEEP COOL**

White En Route to and From N.Y. & PHILADELPHIA During This WARM CENTENNIAL SEASON! Northern Routes are the Coolest and more FREE from DUST.

**THE ERIE RAILWAY** To and From N.Y. and Philadelphia, AND THE ERIE & LEHIGH VALLEY RAILWAYS TO AND FROM PHILADELPHIA ARE THE ONLY 1st Class NORTHERN LINES.

Our Steel Rail, Double Track to New York PROVES IT!

Being the Only Line Running Pullman Hotel Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches Daily via Niagara Falls, Buffalo or Cleveland to NEW YORK PROVES IT!

Only Line Running Through Thoroughfare Coaches Daily between Niagara Falls, Buffalo and other Points to and from New York or Philadelphia, FREE!

Only Line that can JUSTLY BRAG OVER ITS SCENERY.

PROVE IT by giving it a trial, GOING, COMING, OR BOTH WAYS.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAINS, Morning, Noon and Evening, TO AND FROM

N.Y. and Philadelphia.

always low Tickets at all Principal Offices.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Franklin Art, Great West's Party Art, Lowell, Mass.

LOWELL, MASS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

An Essex farmer is obliged to chalk his nose every time he takes a walk round the farm, to save himself from an old bull which has a strong antipathy to red.

"Does this rascal take hold well?" asked the smiling barber. "Yes," replied the unhappy victim, "it takes hold well, but it don't let go worth a cent."

**General Hardware! NEW STOCK!!**

Having purchased the store owned by W. P. Hungerford, I have opened the same with a full stock of

## HARDWARE

of every description. Satisfaction guaranteed.

D. B. NORTHROP.

250-300ft.

100ft.

50ft.

25ft.

10ft.

5ft.

2ft.

1ft.

1/2ft.

1/4ft.

1/8ft.

1/16ft.

1/32ft.

1/64ft.

1/128ft.

1/256ft.

1/512ft.

1/1024ft.

1/2048ft.

1/4096ft.

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## The Northville Record

To ADVERTISERS.—No advertisement will be inserted in this paper (except from parties who have) without paying for it. It is agreed to pay for insertion 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 HURSTON, J. D., PHY-  
SICIAN and Surgeon. Office, a corner street  
one door north. Hurstons' Dr. Store, North-  
ville, Mich.

#### Dentistry.

EDWIN N. BOOT, DENTIST. Of-  
fice and operating room over Lep-  
son & Krieger's store, 100 Main  
Street, Northville, Mich.

#### Harness and Trimming.

C. S. ELMER, HARNESS MAKER  
and carriage Trimmer. Shop in the Mac-  
millan building, Main St. Specialties given in  
order.

#### Wheat and Produce.

L. L. MOORE & CO., DEALERS  
in Wheat, Seeds, dressed Hams, in their season,  
and articles of all kinds. Headquarters in the  
old Macmillan store, corner Main and Center Sts.  
Northville, Mich.

#### Hotels.

CADY HOUSE,  
NORTHLVILLE — MICHIGAN  
E. D. YATO, Proprietor.

The House has been recently over-hauled and  
well fitted for the traveling public. Call and see  
me, boys.

#### TRAVELERS' GUIDE

TRAIN LEAVE NORTHLVILLE.  
FLINT & PINE MARQUETTE R.R.  
DETROIT TIME.

NORTHVILLE 10 A.M. 12 M. 1 P.M. 2 P.M.  
MICH. 10 A.M. 12 M. 1 P.M. 2 P.M.  
DETROIT 1 P.M. 3 P.M. 5 P.M. 7 P.M.  
Night Exp. 12 M. Night Exp. 5 P.M.

TRAIN LEAVES PLYMOUTH.  
DET. LANSING & LAKE MICH. R.R.  
DETROIT TIME.

10 A.M. 12 M. 1 P.M. 2 P.M.  
Mail 11:05 A.M. Every Exp. 12 M.  
Det. Exp. 9:35 A.M. Mail 12 M. 1 P.M.  
Freight.

LEAVE WAYNE ON MICH. CEN. L.

10 A.M. 12 M. 1 P.M. 2 P.M.  
Mail 11:05 A.M. Every Exp. 12 M.  
Night Exp. 11:30 A.M. Every Exp. 12 M.

#### Homes and Vicinity.

Mr. Fred Taylor is in town.

Mr. Robt. McFarlan, of St. Johns,  
spent the Fourth here.

E. S. Woodman and lady have re-  
turned from a trip to the State of New  
York.

The hay harvest is not very success-  
ful; rain showers too frequent to let  
it dry after being cut.

The farmers are busily engaged in  
wheat harvesting, and there seems likely  
to be a unusually large crop.

At Novi, Mich., by Rev. O. D.  
Gregory, Samuel Toone, of Bloomfield  
and Julia E. Van Dyke of Commerce.

Miss Eva J. Thornton returned a  
few days since from Westphalia, Clinton  
Co., where she has been teaching  
school during the past year.

Just think of it! A vinegar head-  
ed chap (wish we dare give his name)  
says he always looks under the head  
of marriage for the news of the week.

Mrs. C. J. Allen, of Holly, and  
her little daughter were in town visit-  
ing last week. Clarence Weed of the  
same place was here over last Sab-  
bath.

A shirt dealer (no one in Northville,  
understand) advertises a bosom "war-  
ranted to wear longer than the shirt."  
But who wants a bosom longer than  
his shirt?

There is scarcely a farmer about  
here but who has been the loser to a  
considerable amount in hay, through  
reason of the incessant rain for the  
past few weeks.

One of our physicians says that not  
one of his patients but expresses a de-  
sire to go to heaven, but every one of  
them is willing to take a great deal  
of very disagreeable medicine first.

Charles, son of Adam Van Vuren-  
burgh, a boy of about 12 years, while  
running near the stores fell and broke  
both bones of his wrist July 2d. He is doing as well as can be expect-  
ed.

Miss Amelia Foster of Walled  
Lake and Mr. Abel Smith were mar-  
ried at Commerce last Sunday. Miss  
Foster is the young lady whom the  
assassin, Parks, ineffectually attempt-  
ed to murder, last spring.

A devoted wife here, says all she  
desires on earth is that her husband  
will "be her and tell occasionally that  
he does." Many a wife in our village  
would be the happier were this simple  
yet necessary rule adopted.

Miss Lizzie Swift is now at Fall  
River, Mass., visiting. She went via  
Washington, and had the privilege of  
attending a reception at the White  
House, also an opportunity of hearing  
a portion of the Belknap trial.

"What the d—l did you do with the  
finer coats? I gave you the other  
day? Its money, money, money,  
with you all the time," was the con-  
soling remark of a man on main street  
yesterday, after his wife had indicated  
that the milkman should be paid!

Our former resident Mr. Wm. J.  
Hester, is making a few days stay  
here. He has just arrived from  
Leipzig, Germany. His wife, who accom-  
panied him there, is to remain a  
few months under the instruction of  
competent masters in order to perfect  
himself in piano and theory.

Since our last issue the weather has  
been decidedly warm, the thermometer  
99° in the shade. One individual on  
Danlsp. street, whose wife was  
berating him for his small space while  
after a pail of water remarked, "my  
dear, how could a fellow be expeditious  
these days; indeed the weather is too  
warm to promote activity."

One of our exchanges says: "Sol-  
omon is an old Hebrew game, as Solo-  
mon refers to the pitched being bro-  
ken at the fountain. The fact of its  
being broken shows that the old Jew-  
ish players were much like those of  
the present day, though it is difficult  
to understand what he was doing at  
the fountain, unless all the lagerier  
shops were shut up.

Mrs. Jennie Wells, who it will be  
remembered was overcome by the  
heat and fainted at the school exer-  
cises on the evening of the 23rd, was  
unfortunate enough to drop a valuable  
black lace shawl on that occasion. As  
its loss has been publicly announced  
and yet no return of the shawl, the  
lady begins to deem the finder as dis-  
posed to be dishonest.

If any of our Northville people  
have relatives living in Philadelphia,  
now's the time to be sweet on them.  
We hear of a fellow who has discovered  
that his stepmother has a cousin  
whose daughter married a man that  
has a half brother living in Philadel-  
phia in a large, roomy residence quite  
near to the Centennial Grounds. Proper  
steps have been taken to establish  
the relationship.

Mr. J. N. Hart, in order to have  
the lot of Mrs. Cook in addition to his  
own, making a corner lot of the whole,  
has agreed and already undertaken  
the work to secure a lot and erect a  
house for Mrs. Cook, the cost of the  
same to be \$235. Mr. N. O. Spencer  
has the contract of building on the  
corner lot so arranged. Mr. Hart will  
erect a large and commodious dwell-  
ing that will be an ornament to our  
town and add materially to the archi-  
tectural appearance of that portion of  
the village.

We never see the contribution box  
passed in church but what we think  
of a preacher in Hartford, Conn., who  
adopted this little ruse in getting  
a good collection. Just before the hat  
was passed he remarked to the con-  
gregation, "From the sympathy I  
have witnessed in your countenances,  
and the strict attention you have hon-  
ored me with, there is one thing that  
I am afraid of, that some of you may  
be inclined to give too much. Now it  
is my duty to inform you that justice  
though not so pleasant, should al-  
ways be a prior virtue to generosity;  
therefore, as you will all be immediate-  
ly awaited upon in your respective  
pews, I wish to have it thoroughly  
understood that no person shall think  
of putting anything into the plate  
who cannot pay his debts." We need  
not add that this produced a most  
overflowing collection.

**Drowns**—Albert Blackwood, son  
of Samuel Blackwood, living near  
here, was drowned, while bathing, at  
Madison, Wis., Monday last, July  
10th. The corpse reached here  
Thursday for burial. He was about  
25 years old and a young man of good  
habits.

**Very Early Dove**.—An editor out  
West who thinks the wages demand-  
ed by composers as imposition, has  
discharged his hands and intends do-  
ing his own type-setting in future.  
He writes,—

"**WING TO THE XOBIL TENT WAGONS**  
dEKAED bE PRINCEs WE uRE  
CONCLUED to do ouR OWN tYPEs  
GIVINg tHe tUtuKE, and sAyinG H w  
Never t'earS D The bUshEs, WE  
DO Not sAy sAy sAy MysterY in the  
art!"

"**Good AND FAITHFUL SERVANT**.—  
Long servitude speaks well for a per-  
son no matter who the employer may  
be or what the occupation. A man's  
abilities must assuredly be known and  
appreciated by the time he has served  
thirty years, and yet occasionally an  
instance like the following shows such  
cases are known: Mr. J. G. Sherman,  
conductor of the Michigan Central,  
will have officiated in that capacity  
(and the grades below) for the com-  
pany, for a period of thirty years, on  
the 22d day of August next.

**Death of an Old Resident**.

Mrs. Martha Northrop, died on the  
8th, [Saturday] at the residence of  
her son-in-law, Geo. B. Brooks. She  
was buried here, the funeral services  
taking place Monday, 10th.

"Aunt Patty," as she was familiarly  
called, was known far and near and  
had the esteem of all. She was moth-  
er to Mrs. Lewis Long, Mrs. S. Stark-  
weather, Mrs. R. Goodell and Mrs.  
Geo. B. Brooks. Her age was about  
80 years.

It is somewhat cooler to-day.

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## The Fourth Here.

The Centennial Fourth Celebrated  
in Northville.

### FULL PARTICULARS OF THE DAY'S DOINGS.

The Centennial 4th of July was ob-  
served in our village in a very satis-  
factory manner, although the pro-  
gramme which had been advertised  
could not be carried out by reason of  
a severe storm, which continued until  
afternoon. As soon as the storm  
abated the people began to come into  
town, so that by two o'clock several  
hundred had collected.

The grove being to wet, a platform  
was hastily constructed against the  
school building, and few seats were  
improvised outside the house and many  
occupied those inside, while a large  
number stood for two hours during the  
exercises.

A salute of 13 guns were fired at  
midnight ushering in the 100th anni-  
versary of our nation's birth, and a  
general din of lesser noise was kept  
up through the day, and also a hundred  
guns interspersed during the time.

The exercises at the stand were  
opened by prayer, offered by the Rev.  
Dr. Lee.

Then followed the Reading of the  
Declaration of Independence, by Hon.  
J. M. Swift, which of itself was well  
worth the listening to, being read in a  
tone of voice distinct, and under-  
standingly.

The chairman, Hon. Winfield  
Scott, then introduced the orator  
of the day, Hon. Wm. P. Yer-  
kes, who delivered a lengthy and  
interesting history of the settle-  
ment of the country. He com-  
menced by saying that he was an  
orator and historian, but as oratory  
was often mostly fiction and history  
should be fact, he would drop the  
modern and fascinating game of  
base ball in order and sides were  
chosen.

The wood workers were on one side  
under the cognomen of "Wood Butchers," while the moulder took the other  
side and were designated as "Iron  
Smugglers." W. John Little officiated  
as Captain of the former and Milton  
J. Wilcox Captain of the latter. The  
game came off on the grounds usually  
occupied for the purposes on Mr.  
Chas. Yerkes' farm just south of the  
base line.

A number on both sides had previous  
experience and were good at  
playing, while others again were new  
at the business. As the play pro-  
gressed the fun ran high, and every  
now and then when some player,  
thinking probably he was engaged in  
the old game of "two old cat," and  
using a soft ball, would let fly that  
hardened missile smack in the face  
of an opponent, to the detriment of  
that person's nose and general ap-  
pearance, the shout that would ring  
up from the crowd of spectators would  
have done credit to a corps of Sioux.

"The social institutions of our coun-  
try" by Hon. J. M. Swift.

The Drama entitled "The Settlement  
of Plymouth"—response, by Robt.  
McFarlan, Esq., of St. Johns, believed  
to be the oldest first writer now  
living.

"Our agricultural yeomanry, the  
true patriots of our country"—re-  
sponse, by Hon. J. Shearer, of Plym-  
outh.

Remarks were made by Henry B.  
Holbrook, formerly of Plymouth, now  
of Portland, Mich.

The exercises were enlivened by  
music from the Northville Carnet  
Band, assisted by Prof. Jas. Savage  
of Detroit. The speeches in response  
to the tragic were all of an interesting  
character, and taken as a whole the  
social element predominated. A very  
large number of pioneers were present  
and each contributed to the good  
cheer of the occasion. A fine display  
of fireworks in the evening closed the  
celebration of the day.

#### Buried under the Odd-Fellow's Service.

The burial services of A. F. Bed-  
ford were conducted under the au-  
spices of the Odd-Fellow's, of which  
order the deceased had been a life-  
long member. The Brethren of  
Plymouth and Milford Lodges very  
kindly responded to an invitation and  
were here in full force. Rev. S. Clements  
preached a good and appropriate  
sermon from First Thess. 4:13-14:

"But I would not have you ignorant,  
brethren, concerning them which are  
asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as  
others which have no hope. For if  
we believe that Jesus died and rose  
again, even so them also which sleep  
in Jesus will God bring with him."

At the grave the usual choral ser-  
vice took place after which The Noble  
Grand, A. M. Randolph, read the  
beautiful, yet affecting burial service  
of the Order. Brother and Rev. E.  
A. Gay, of Plymouth, made the pray-  
er and closed the exercises on the  
solemn occasion.

Plans and specifications for all class  
of buildings, and personal superintendence  
in construction within certain limits.

#### JOHNSON & WHEELER

PEABODY HOUSE,  
CORNER OF LOCUST AND NINTH STS.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Correspondent to all places of amusement and car-  
ries in the city. No changes to be made from the  
Centennial programme.

Col. Wilson, proprietor of the Henry Hotel,  
Cincinnati for the past twenty years, and present  
proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years.  
He will have a stately hotel here, and his accommoda-  
tions for 300 guests. Terms one dollar per day.

No bar ever open here in the Henry House  
nor will any be kept at the PEABODY.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully com-  
pounded at all hours.

## For Tilden and Hendricks!

One of our prominent old Republican  
Politicians terms Democratic and de-  
clares for Tilden & Hendricks.

We clip the following compen-  
satory allusion to one of our townsmen,  
from the Watertown (N.Y.) Morning  
Dispatch. The meeting alluded to  
was to ratify the St. Louis nomination.  
Although the copy was badly defaced  
we are able to decipher it:

"Hon. E. S. Woodman of Michigan,  
who is in the city, visiting friends, was the  
next speaker. Mr. Woodman is a  
Republican who was forced to abandon  
that party when the corruptions became  
a disgrace to the nation and its managers were discovered to be  
conspirators to defraud the government  
of its revenues and appropriate the funds of the government to  
schemes and jobs for their own bene-

**INDUSTRIES**

THERE are twenty-four steel works in Pennsylvania at least, and there are also steel works in Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Georgia, which have had heavy rains, which have damaged the crops.

A VENICE lumber mine has been located in Elbert County, Ga.

A SPOTTYLE factory at Reading manufactures 2,000 pair per week.

The steamers sailing from this country for Europe are taking out large quantities of agricultural implements.

An American manufacturer received a large contract for building passenger and freight cars from the Dominion Government.

The potato-bug is on the rampage in the southern part of Illinois, but it is thought the rank growth of the vines is too much for him.

It is expected that the rice crop of the United States the present year will be larger than ever, fully enough to supply one-half of the Pacific coast demand.

The Norfolk, Va., truck-farmers are now sending their products to the Northern markets in such quantities that Florida vegetables are practically crowded out.

THE business of manufacturing paper collars sprung up suddenly, advanced to huge proportions, and then began to retrograde.

"Not the collar is now manufactured where twenty were made a year ago."

Some of the farmers of Sonoma, Calif., are experimenting with almonds with every prospect of ultimate success.

One man has 2,500 almond trees, which are now three years old, and have bloomed this season.

The climate where the trees are planted is favorable to the growth of the almond, being free from frost, and on the hillsides.

It is to be hoped that experiments with this very profitable tree will be made in other sections.

*—San Francisco Chronicle.*

A NEW method of decorating buildings has been lately discovered by M. Collinet, the French manufacturer of earthenware. Instead of applying a decorated faience to the wall, he proposes mounting the stone itself, by putting up a light scaffolding and using the blow-pipe instead of the oven. The advantages of this scheme are cheapness and durability. Experiment has proved that the process is less expensive than separate plates, and the decoration is calculated to last as long as the stone itself.

THE Winnemucca (Nev.) Silver State says: "A ledge has been discovered about thirty miles from Winnemucca, in the range of mountains between Eden Valley and the Humboldt, compared with which the majority of quartz ledges heretofore discovered in this part of the country are mere seams. It is at least 200 feet wide, and crops along the mountain 2,000 or 3,000 feet. This immense mass of quartz appears to be mineral-bearing through its entire width and length. The discoverer sent samples of the ore from three different places on the lead to the Humboldt reduction works, where they were worked by the ordinary methods with the following results: No. 1, containing 26,000 pounds, yielded \$15.15 per ton; No. 2, 6,870 pounds, \$66.50 per ton; No. 3, 11,722 pounds, \$16.17 per ton." Considering the quantity and character of the ore, this is pre-eminently the best prospect ever found in the vicinity. Two claims of 1,500 feet have been secured on the lead, which unless it is all on the surface, will eventually rival anything in the State except, perhaps, the Comstock."

**3582 THE FIRST**

ONE day, 450 years ago, or thereabouts, there knocked at the gates of the city of Lüneberg, on the Elbe, a strange rabble, as had ever been seen by German burgher. There were two of them, men and women, accompanied by an extraordinary number of children. They were of dusky skin, with jet-black hair and eyes; they wore strange garments; they were unwashed and dirty; even beyond the liberal limits tolerated by the cold-water-fearing citizens of Lüneburg; they had with them horses, donkeys and carts; they were led by two men whom they described as duke and count. These two alone were dressed in some kind of splendor, and rode richly caparisoned horses; they were most courteous in manner. They talked among themselves in strange language, and they understood the language of the country. All they asked was permission to camp for a few days outside the gates. All the Lüneburgers turned out to gaze on them, at these strangers, while the duke and the count told the burghers their tale, which was wild and fantastic; nevertheless they related a story to suit their own objects; no other could so well have enlisted the sympathies of a credulous, kindly, merciful and soft-hearted folk. Many years before, they explained, while the teats of penitence stood in the eyes of all but the youngest children, they had been a "Christian" community, living in orthodoxy; and there had been no fashion more than 200 years, and people still told of dreadful things done in Egypt as well as the Holy Land. Egypt, indeed, was about as far from the medieval European as to the Israélites under the judges; the strangers came from Egypt. It was the land of the Phenix. It was not far from the dominions of Pharaoh John. It was the country of the Saracens and the infidel. They were then a happy Christian race. To them came the Saracens, an execrable race worshipping Mahomet, yielding, in an evil hour, to the threats and persecutions of their conquerors. Then here they turned their faces and hearts—they abjured Christ. But thereafter they had no rest or peace, and a remorseless, deep, full punishment took that they were fair to rise, leave the home and journey to Rome in their penitent reconciliation with the church. They were graciously received into the fold after seven

years of penitence, when, "a day had come of fear from King Solomon,"—would the Lüneburgers kindly look at them, granting safe conduct, and recommending them to the protection of all honest people. The Lüneburg folk were touched at the recital of so much suffering, so good, that they granted the request of the strangers. They allowed them to encamp, they watched in curiosity while the black tents were pitched, the naked babies rolled out on the grass, the dokeys tethered, and the brass kettle hung over the new-kindled fire when they went home. The next day the strangers "visited" the town. In the evening, "a folk many things were passed, especially those unconsidered trifles which a housewife may leave about her doorway." Poverty became slightly scarce; eggs doubled in price; it was rumored that parishes had been lost while their owners gazed at the strangers; a cherished cup of silver were not to be found. Could it be that these "Christian" patients, these remorseful hagsiders, these seekers of holiness, these interesting pilgrims, so gentle of speech, so courteous and humble, were cut-purses and thieves? The next day there remained no longer any doubt about the matter at all; because the gentle strangers were taken in the act, re-enacted, while the Lüneburgers took counsel in their neighborhood, how to meet a case so uncommon; the pilgrims suddenly decamped, leaving nothing behind them but the ashes of their fires, and the picked bones of their plundered food. Then Diderot called to him his brother Verges, and they fell to thanking God that they were rid of knaves. This was the first historical appearance of gypsies. It was a curious place to appear in. The mouth of the Elbe is a long way from Egypt; even if you travel by sea, which does not approach the point. Well, my young friends, no doubt the lady was very beautiful, but at the same time, very extravagant, and, in short, turned "long-head"! said the indignant shopman. I do not understand the drift of your questions, which have nothing to do with my mission here. I am not ill. Be good enough to explain yourself. The explanation ensued, and the *lafou*. The story is so good that it might be true, but the *Friero*, of Paris, is unashamedly ingenious in its "absolute historical" fictions as the above-mentioned lady. —*London Globe.*

**Dr. R. Wrede on Exercise.**

ONE of the great conditions of life and health is exercise, and without it health is impaired, the system becomes enfeebled, and life itself shortened. *—London Gazette*

By proper *exercising* the flesh is expanded, the tone of the muscles improved, the current of blood quickened and the whole system invigorated and refreshed. It is evident to be effective, must not be excessive; mind never be carried so far that the body fatigued or the muscular powers exhausted, in which case more harm than benefit is the result.

It is of the most service, also, when taken at regular intervals, not by fits and starts, too much one day and the next too little, but in moderate amount each day. As we gain most from that which is pleasurable, that which agreeably occupies the mind, the cultivation of a garden, or any light work, with a leisurely gait, is always preferable and more conducive to health than long, solitary walks, which, because they are arduous, are often uninteresting and tiresome, and the body, lacking the refreshing energy which the exercise should bring. It is absolutely necessary to keep harmony between mind and body, in order that exercise should be beneficial; and *visit* this, if this harmony is not only without benefit, but in many cases is exceedingly injurious. The peculiar relations of the body and mind render it difficult to affect the body favorably in the cure of disease without a corresponding impression upon the mind. And to this fact may be attributed much of the insatiable greed of physicians; they treat the body and neglect the mind. Many affections are dependent alone on a diseased state of the mind. Remove this morbid condition, and the bodily affliction disappears as if by magic. So exercise, to have its health-giving effects, must have the co-operation of the mind. Every exercise for invalids in which the mind does not co-operate with the body is worse than useless, as it tends to exhaustion rather than building up. In all such cases our first endeavor should be to get the body and mind in harmonious action and then when physical exercise is required, the patient should be instructed to have some purpose in his walk, such as calling upon some friend, or viewing some object of interest, so that his mind shall be taken from his walk, and he will return refreshed and invigorated.

Not only the body, but the brain, requires exercise. The brain, the great center of life, requires the stimulus of vigorous thought. The same laws which govern other parts of the system are applicable, i.e., strengthens, while without it the brain, and indeed the whole mental and moral character becomes weakened; and with that weakening, the integrity of the whole physical constitution is impaired. It is a prevailing mistake that active study impairs health and shortens life; for it is only by close application, and vigorous exercise of the powers of the mind, that a bright manhood or womanhood can be attained. Instead of debilitating, it strengthens; instead of shortening life, it prolongs it, and opens the pathway to broader culture and a higher sphere of life. —*Detroit Free Press.*

**A Turret-Ship's Armament.**

The harbor of New York was guarded by the Roanoke, which has four turrets and eight guns; but most of the other fortifications have only two turrets each. The turrets are armored with solid iron plates, eleven inches thick, backed with padding, and the guns (high) they contain weigh twenty-two tons. A twenty-two-ton gun, you may be sure, is a terrible instrument of destruction; but I don't suppose you can guess the immense weight of the shot which it will throw. A hundred pounds seems great, but the actual weight of each shot fired by the Roanoke is four hundred and forty pounds, and thus the eight guns fired at once would near three thousand five hundred and twenty pounds of steel into the fortifications side.

Now, for a moment, let me reflect on such a volley; on the most heavily armored broadside vessel, how it would shake her reel and groan like a great beast struck at the heart! Think of the thunder that such a weight would cause, and the terror it would carry to an enemy. And some of the British turreted ships, like the Glutton and the Thunderer, even carry guns which throw shot weighing six hundred pounds each. W. H. Ridder, San Mateo, July 7.

**Methed in Madness.**

If murder has its apologists as undoubtedly belonging to the fine arts, surely the inventor of the following ingenious swindle is entitled to a discreditable niche in the temple of artificers' masters. A lady of distinguished presence, admirable manners and irreproachable toilette, lately presented herself before a doctor in Paris, who had made monomania his special study, to ask his advice about her son, who had for sometime past labored under deplorable illusions. In this case the monomania declared itself by ade-

mand for diamonds and \$10,000 on every occasion. Where can I see this young spaniel madam?" said the worthy medico. "Here, in a few minutes," replied the lady, and departed.

Thence she repaired to a famous jeweler, where she ordered diamonds to the amount of \$10,000, and asked that one of the shopmen might be allowed to accompany her home, when her husband would pay the bill. The name and address of a celebrated doctor, filled of course, all suspicion of a meditated fraud. On re-entering the doctor's house, the lady took the case of diamonds from the shopman, under the pretense of showing the to her husband, left the former in the anteroom, and entered the doctor's sanctum. "Here is my son, doctor, can he come in?" The doctor, happy in the prospect of an interesting case and a fat fee, opens the door, and, with his most amiable air, invites inside the dame, whom he is enchanted to see and beg to be seated. The lady closes the door, from sentiments of delicacy on the part of the physician, and so successfully represented that tragic-comic state of imbecile despotism so often and so successfully represented in the burlesques of Offenbach and the other writers of opera bouffe. His caprices were almost as varied as those of Nero and Elagabala. His meager wife, his great delight, and on morning his Ministers were ordered, on pain of instant dismissal, to procure a supply of tigers. They were so anxious to execute the command that in a few days not less than fifty of the beasts arrived. But in the meanwhile the Sultan had changed his mind. Lions were now all the rage, and in a very short time half a dozen were at the palace, and so doubtless the lady was very beautiful, but at the same time, very extravagant, and, in short, turned "long-head."

Parrots were afterward the particular fancy of this amateur naturalist and for a long time all Stamboul was made hideous by the cries of the birds which had been brought for his approval. A visitor to the harem describes his unexpected meeting in one of the galleries with a large giraffe which was painfully gnawing its way in neck down and head scraping along the ceiling. From these absurdities the imperial palaces have at last been freed. The new Sultan, like his uncle, comes to power with a reputation for modesty, virtue and good sense. It remains to be seen whether he will fulfill better than his predecessor the flattering "predictions" of public rumor. —*London Globe.*

**Watching the Rosebush.**

Over the ruins of a house which was half buried on a dreary, unpaved street in the eastern part of the city, a rosebush is slowly climbing. It is so small yet that the passer, who plucks at the blackened beams and rafters would not notice it; but for months it had no one to cut away the rank grass, rise its water and help fit in its structure to hide the evil work of fire. One day a little lame girl discovered the stunted bush and her excitement was joy. A father buried beyond the sea—a mother in Elmwood—he lived in a cottage near the residence with a queer old couple, whose hearts felt kindly toward the orphan, but who saw nothing in the rosebush beyond what they might have been in a weed. It was early spring when the child found the bush and carried it back earth, left the poor wife with tender hands and talked to it as if it were a playmate. Though boy soon discovered she visited the ruins, and at first they were a mind to pull up the bush to see her weep over their work. They remonstrated that she was lame, and a neighbor in Elmwood, he lived in a cottage near the residence with a queer old couple, whose hearts felt kindly toward the orphan, but who saw nothing in the rosebush beyond what they might have been in a weed. It was early spring when the child found the bush and carried it back earth, left the poor wife with tender hands and talked to it as if it were a playmate. Though boy soon discovered she visited the ruins, and at first they were a mind to pull up the bush to see her weep over their work. They remonstrated that she was lame, and the ground is plowed and made smooth on the surface, and lines marked out three and a half feet apart. During damp or frosty weather, the plants are pulled, the tops and a portion of the tap roots cut off, and they are set out with a garden trowel four or five inches apart in the rows. Market gardens are always raised as a second crop, usually following early cabbage, onions or turnips. Such ground having been heavily manured in the spring for either of these, in it when they are harvested, the ground is plowed and made smooth on the surface, and lines marked out three and a half feet apart. During damp or frosty weather, the plants are pulled, the tops and a portion of the tap roots cut off, and they are set out with a garden trowel four or five inches apart in the rows. Market gardens are always raised as a second crop, usually following early cabbage, onions or turnips. Such ground having been heavily manured in the spring for either of these, in it when they are harvested,

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