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Our Aim—The People's Welfare

(Always in Advance)

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Selected Miscellany.

PAINE PICTURES.

A woman's picture is right here.
Her weight is back for me,
Not by a good deal, but
Her picture is on the window-pane
Of many trees.

Here lies an Alpine summer day,
As is the heavenly star,
A way to me above the path,

No way down, where the path goes
To the earth.

No way up, where the path goes
To the sky.

And here before a lonely lake,
A place of rest and repose,
Where the water's crystal child
Has given me a home.

You don't see that road above?

The path of duty or home?

There lies a crown of broken boughs,
A wreath in the wold,

Some wild and woodland flowers,
Half-worn, half-tattered, half-bred,

But still they're flowers.

No way to me.

And here a path of rest and repose,
A slender, leafy tree,

Marked out for me to take,
Paved with flowers from the earth.

There lies a path of rest and repose?

Do you know the path of rest and repose?

It's the path of rest and repose.

And here before a lonely lake,
The pleasure of the pane-

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The Northville Record

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, DEC. 2, 1876.

Chris-Jessier Wiley has firmly and wisely refused to preside at the Circuit Court in Columbia, S. C., during the case of the caravans. The great wisdom of the Chief Justice in so refusing to preside has won for him a multitude of friends throughout the country, and obviates every possibility of a chance for charges of partisanship.

The Louisiana returning board is making but slow progress in its work, and if they continue as they are going, it is very evident that we will not receive the returns from that State before the day of Presidential inauguration. Why this delay? Can it be possible that those men who have the solving of this great and vital question are truckling to party interests? We hope not, for the honor of our country—for the honor of the board themselves—for honesty, truth and right.

For iniquity, women cannot be surpassed. Mrs. M. J. E. Miller, editor of *Truth for the People*, of

official temperance organ of Michigan, published in its issue previous to the Presidential and State election, a whole column of Prohibition election tickets, and advising readers to cut them out and vote them. Since election Mrs. Miller has had the pleasure of learning that a number did so, and that one gentleman, a resident of Wayne county for 26 years, cast his first ballot, cut out from her paper. If the other parties' organs took as deep an interest in their cause as did this lady in Prohibition, we would not have to wait so long for returns from the doubtful States. All honor to the lady who works early and late in the cause she holds so dear.

Our Washington Letter.

From Our Special Correspondent
Washington, D. C., Nov. 20.

During the present week our city has had many visitors, as parties who have attended the closing exercises of the Centennial, pause before returning to their homes to view the capitol and such portions of other government buildings as are open to the public. At the former place one can be shown all objects of interest by boys who are anxious to catch a penny, and even our old residents could have pointed out to them for a quarter, wonders of which they never dreamed, for example, an antiquated pair were informed that the idea that the Father of His Country was interred at Mt. Vernon is all a hoax, as his true place of burial is in the Capitol, and he would take them there for twenty-five cents. Credulous party unhesitatingly follow him and are shown a cell like room known as Washington's tomb, and while they gaze with reverential awe into the darkness, boy pockets his money and chuckles. What shall be done with these naughty boys? The centennial is over, the head of the nation pronounced it closed, and at a wave of his hand the greatest engine caused its motion, and the International Exhibition of the United States of America became only a memory.

There seems to be a spirit of unrest in the streets and in the cones, parties meet with the question: Who upon their lips and part with the response yes, who? To day all are for Tilden, to-morrow for Hayes, and vice versa. Business is unusually dull owing probably to the indecision regarding Presidential election, some of our large houses have already fallen and others are wavering. Fancy stores are brightening with goods for the holidays, and judging by the number of the fair sailing in and out, their worth is fully appreciated.

The session of Congress convening two weeks from next Monday, will doubtless be one of absorbing interest and unusual excitement. With the great anxiety and suspense in regard to the recent election, which the people of the United States have suffered, the returns even from the far Southern States still in obeyance, and which the issue mainly depends may be so indefinite, and so many side points will remain to be adjusted that for the first time in our history we may not be reliably advised as to who shall be our next President, until the 14th of February, when the electoral vote shall be declared officially. The interest in the subject is as sincere now, apparently as it was on Wednesday morning succeeding the election, and forms the staple of conversation here at the National Capitol. A temporary lull in the excitement is however noticeable pending the course of the

Mr. Wm. Holland and Miss Eda Alder, of Holly, were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Little, the past few days.

ings in the principal proceedings in the principal cities of the Union where partition feuds have reached the highest pitch, and the general willingness manifested to abide peacefully the result as declared by the proper authority with disputed States in the series of guarantees of the disposition of our people to accept cheerfully the decree and see that the man who has been elected is peacefully inaugurated on the coming Fourth in March.

Z. O. N.

STATE NEWS.

The Detroit publishing company has been adjudged bankrupt.

The new Baptist Church at Cassoo City was dedicated November 19.

A \$3,500 Methodist church recently dedicated at Pine St., Lake Superior.

Bishop Gillespie consecrated a new Episcopal church at Traverse City, November 19.

It is said that Niles has more dancing girls than any other city in Western Michigan.

Milton D. Wood, son of the late E. J. Wood, is said to be dying of consumption in Newark, N. J.

Many Michigan men were registered at the great Christian conference at Chicago, Oct. 26-28.

Abel Burns of Alpena, has anabella grape vine 30 years old which measures 22 inches circumference.

Chickens in Allegan are only five cents per pound, butter fifteen cents, and dressed beef from four to five cents.

Michigan claims to make more barrels and export more barrels and barrel material than any other State in the Union.

Rev. Dr. Hewson, who has been pastor of the Baptist Church at South Haven for seven years, has tendered his resignation.

Obed Southard, one of the first settlers of Alpena, died Nov. 21, aged 80 years. He built the first saw-mill at Alpena, in 1833.

Michigan Central at Albion and an old resident of that town, died of paralysis Nov. 15.

The Leavenworth county poultry association will hold an exhibition at Adrian January 24, 25 and 26. A. J. Douglas president of the society.

Over 500 men have left Muskegon for the mines already established, and in two weeks doubtless that number will have left the city for the woods.

A collision between two freight trains near Centerville Nov. 18 killed a number of horses and spoiled a carload of wheat.

The engineer and fireman were killed.

Wm. Palmer of Battle Creek, formerly a member of the 8th regiment of Michigan cavalry, served at St. Helena in one of Napoleon's guards for over two years.

The trial of Harry Moore of Sandusky charged with attempting to poison his brother in the Gasogene, was concluded November 21. Verdict, not guilty.

It is said that workmen are breaking up Marquette county in great numbers, on account of the increased activity in the iron mines, which promises steady work and fair wages.

Rev. Dr. Palmer, aged 81 years, Methodist president of Highland, passed away at Belmont Sunday evening and twelve miles away from his home and manager a farm week days.

Jean Stringham, an old pioneer of Bedford, Fulton county, who came there over 20 years ago when there was but the little Battle Creek a log gate, died Nov. 17, aged 61 years.

The Episcopal diocese of Michigan held its 20th annual meeting at Adrian last week, Bishop Neely presiding. The opening sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Stocking, of Detroit.

Miss Emily Morgan of Saginaw, Saginaw county, aged 12 years, took the first premium on butter-making at the Hillsdale County fair. She did the whole of the work herself from the milking of the cows to the churning and working of the butter.

Peter West, sheriff of Macomb county, as reported to have fallen into a drunken stupor, on the eve a few days ago, while collecting the sum of \$1,000 from Macomb to the District House of Correction. Two of the prisoners escaped but were recaptured.

On the night of Nov. 21, a man named Henry Reichenbach was found dead and fearfully mangled by the side of the railroad track near the Baltimore depot. He was supposed to have been sleeping on the track and struck by a freight engine. He is said to have been intoxicated at the time.

The will of the late John M. Berney, of Detroit, gives \$10,000 to his sisters, Mrs. Frick of Washington, and Mrs. Margaret Bay of Philadelphia; \$1,000 to Bishop McCloskey, and a life annuity of \$2,500 to Mrs. McCloskey, and railroad stocks and other personal property to Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Stanton.

Mrs. Trotter, aged 63 years, mistook the door of an elevator for her chamber door in Detroit on the night of Nov. 22, and fell a distance of 30 feet. She was not found until midnight, and both arms were broken and her skull fractured. She died in a short time, leaving all her property \$5,000 to charitable institutions.

George Cathcart of Rockford, while dining here at Flint, November 21, with his wife and two children, collided with a stamp and his wife and one child were thrown violently to the ground. The wagon wheels passed over the child, hitting him so badly that he died in a short time, and it is feared that Mrs. Cathcart is seriously injured.

A fire broke out in the news depot of Russell & Day at Jackie Nov. 21, which communicated to a box of fireworks, causing an explosion which shook the walls of neighboring stores, knocking off plaster, and throwing down and breaking dishes and glassware. The total loss is about \$10,000. Dr. Sillson received a severe bruise on the head.

The homeopathic medical society of Michigan convened in Ann Arbor November 21. In the absence of the President, Vice President Calvert presided. Resolutions were adopted providing for the establishment of a prize fund to be contested for by the students of the homeopathic college of the university. Charges were preferred against Dr. F. R. Ellis of Detroit, for unprofessional and ungentlemanly conduct in attempting to injure the college by inducing students to attend other colleges.

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FOREIGN GOSSIP.

PARIS has a grave difficulty to solve what to do with her dead. For ten years has this subject been under consideration, and Baron Haussmann complained that the dead gave him far more trouble than the living.

A species of trade tyranny, the custom of "standing-to-footing," still prevails in England. At a London police court some plumbers were arraigned for half hanging a fellow-workman, who steadfastly refused to stand a gallon of beer.

THEIR recently said, with a sputtering reference to Marshal McMahon: "When I was president I did not go hunting. I wrote sixteen hours a day." This was reported to the Marshal, who replied: "Thiers loved books, and was a historian by trade. War is my profession, and I make war on what I can't hunt."

THE British Admiralty Board recently instituted an inquiry in regard to the number of transport ships the Government had at command in case of war. It was found that, with the addition of sundry steamers belonging to fifteen private companies, it had means of transporting to the Mediterranean, within three weeks, 90,000 men, with horses, cannon and other war materials.

THERE is not in the English peerage a lineal male descendant of one of the Earls or Barons created by the Conqueror or his immediate successors, the Norman Kings of England, nor a male descendant of a Baron who was at Runnymede, either for or against King John, nor of any peer who was at Acre-court with Henry V., and only one, Wrotesley, who can claim male descent from a Founder Knight of the Garter.

THE Queen's messengers, poor gentlemen of good family, who carry dispatches that can neither be intrusted to wire or mail from the British Government to its representatives abroad, have been worked off their legs lately.

CONSTANTINOPLE, had twelve hours rest arrived in London on Saturday, and had to start next day for Vienna. He was there one day, returned to London, and twenty-four hours later was on his way to St. Petersburg again.

AN unfortunate suspicion still hangs over the well-known wills in the Bravo case—Mrs. Cox, the housekeeper. Recently that lady paid a visit to her aunt, Miss Elizabeth Birch, residing in Birmingham, and after the visitor left the aunt died. Public misgivings at once excited, for the aunt had made a will. A coroner's inquisition was opened, all papers and bottles found in the house were impounded, and a post-mortem examination was ordered. The examination showed that Miss Birch died of heart disease. It was further stated that Mrs. Cox had no interest in her aunt's will; and the jury returned their verdict that the deceased died by the visitation of God.

THIS little town of Benay, in France, was rather startled, the other day, by the sudden irruption of a herd of wild boars, which rushed down the Rue Lisiere. In the first moment of terror the inhabitants retired to their houses and closed the doors, but the male population, soon recovering from the alarm, proceeded to do battle with the invaders, twelve in number. Attacked with firearms, the wild boars seemed to have completely lost their heads, and six of them fell without having inflicted any loss on the enemy. One was killed while attempting to swim across the river, and two took refuge in a stable, where they were made prisoners. A fine old solitary boar alone effected his retreat with any dignity, and reached the forest of Avenon in safety.

A curious story comes from Paris. It is not so very long since a young man well dressed and apparently rich entered a clandestine gaming-house. He was playing at roulette, and had already won a little pile of gold. "Red wins," presently said the banker, and proceeded to hand over a hundred napoleons to the unknown one, for the stakes were high. But the stranger made no attempt to take the gold, and returned no answer to three or four questions put to him in reference to the game. His eyes remained fixed on the red, while his features assumed a ghastly palleness. A player touched his arm—he was dead. Then the banker coldly withdrew the hundred napoleons, observing that play was in the nature of a reciprocal contract, which could only be entered into between parties both of whom were capable of contracting, and therefore never between a live man and a dead one. The cause of death was heart disease, and the official report was soon drawn up in proper form. It contained, as may be imagined, no sort of reference to a gaming-house.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A Chicago Romance.

ON West Randolph, N.Y., well, no matter what the number—there lives a tailor who, perhaps thirty years ago, might have been considered fashionably dressed at the present time is not exactly so regarded. There are four children to be supported, and the father depends greatly on the assistance in his labors of his eldest daughter, a lovely, golden-haired girl of about nineteen years. Night after night the passer-by might observe this "maiden fair" patiently stitching away at the coarse cloth garments. This was the case on Friday night last, when at a late hour a knock was heard at the door. The family had all retired, and on looking out the window to assure herself that it was not that horror of all woman-kind, "a tramp," she proceeded to open the door.

A well-dressed gentleman entered, saying: "I called to see you on a little matter of business—a little unusual to call so late, but if you have any fears you had better summon your father."

Miss Goldenhair, of course, aroused her parent, who appeared on the scene

in the usual straggling confusion consequent on having one's midnight slumbers disturbed, barefooted, suspenders hanging, and shirtopen at loose ends.

The stranger addressing himself to the father, said: "I am a rich man. I have watched your daughter for a long time, have observed her faithfulness and diligence, and I want her for my wife."

The old man was staggered. The girl opened her blue eyes in amazement.

"But, sir," said the old gent, when he could catch his breath, "you don't know my daughter. Why, sir, the most singular proceeding I have ever heard!"

"Right!" said the stranger, "I know it is; but if you will give her to me I will place you and your family above want. In proof that I have money here is a thousand dollars, and you may keep it on deposit as an earnest of my intentions. I assure you that you will find it a safe investment."

With these words he departed, leaving the mystified girl alone with her father, as might be supposed by this time beginning to wonder if she really could like the wretched strumpet well enough for a husband.

The next day inquiries were set about, and his assertions were found indeed to be "founded on facts" as those to whom he referred stated that it was estimated to be worth about a quarter of a million, and was in every respect an estimable gentleman.

On Saturday evening he called, and after hesitating awhile received the "Yes" of the still bewildered young girl, and at three o'clock to-day the maidens' hastily wood and wattle became a rich man's bribe.

A farmer with broad, liberal views of his occupation, whose eyes and ears are always open, willing to accept and use every fact that comes to him, came from this source, is a man to be admired and respected, wherever you find him. He stands in delightful contrast to the man who blindly and obstinately refuses all aid, and scoffs at all and every which conflicts with his methods or contradicts his opinions.

—*John Farmer.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Doughnuts—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little of the milk, and three teaspoonfuls of melted lard, add a little salt and nutmeg, and flour enough to roll well. Have ready a kettle of water.

To make black stencil ink, take of shellac two parts, borax one part, soft water ten parts, gum arabic one part, lampblack sufficient quantity, indigo sufficient quantity. Boil the shellac and borax in the water until they are dissolved; add the gum, arabic and withdraw the mixture from the fire.

When cold, add lampblack to bring it to a suitable color and consistency, and lastly a very small quantity of finely powdered indigo to give it a jet shade in glass or earthenware vessels.

The waste in making and mending fences that are unnecessary is very great. The fences and walls on farms in this State cost nearly \$25,000, and the average annual cost of repairs exceeds \$4,000,000. But this is not all. The loss of time caused by small lots and the loss of land and crofts would make a still greater sum, a very large part of which might be avoided by the removal of the division fences. We are not obliged to build fences to keep cattle in, but only to keep our own cattle in, and hence the extensive fences along the public highway, taken in many cases, are dispensed with.—*Massachusetts Planter.*

Mr. Arnold gives the following characteristics of property ripened cheese: "Well ripened cheese has no elasticity when pressed with the finger; it feels as if breaking under the pressure, and the dent remains; it has a sooty, oily appearance when worked between the thumb and finger and melts on the tongue like a ripe pear; the cut surface remains soft and oily, not readily drying up. Unripe cheese, on the contrary, is elastic when pressed, hard or tough when worked between the thumb and finger; soon dries and cracks when exposed to the air; when tasted by the tongue is found deficient in fat and does not dissolve readily."

—Whether animals continue healthy or contract diseases very often depends upon the kind and quality of food they eat, the water they drink, or the air they breathe. It must be borne in mind that the absence of vigor observed in animals, dwelling in stables, insufficiently supplied with fresh air, as well as those arising from improper ventilation, are only made for the escape of the parasitic carbonic acid and other products of respiration. Indeed the chief mischief arises in badly arranged stables from the irritating ammonia yielded by decomposing urine and the still more noxious, but at present less tangible, products of the putrefaction of fecal and other organic matters.

We strongly advise our readers to thoroughly study the principles of ventilation and to make themselves acquainted with the best methods of carrying them in practice. In pursuing this course we feel assured that they will in many instances successfully combat such diseases, which will not succumb to ordinary medical treatment.—*Prairie Farmer.*

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—*John Farmer.*

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