

Northville

TITLE

Record.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year.

One Acre—The course & Wicket.

(Always in Advance)

VOL. VIII. NORTHVILLE, WAYNE CO., MICH., JANUARY 27, 1877. NO. 15.

Selected Miscellany.

GOD'S GRACE TO ADAM.

For hundred two and three weary years
Our father Adam sulked with sweet annoyments,
The thorny crown of earth's accursed rod.
At last worn out with contention of toil,
He left his home in search of a new land.
There to labor in misery he toiled,
As over all the earth to toil.

Which by his own transgression should be
Left unprovided for him toil,
Then to his side he called his son Noah,
Son of thy serv'ice I have instant need,
I bid and pray thee to the angel speed.

Whose gates of Paradise is stand,
And grants the son of man with two-edged

Fay to the earth that I grieve to tree,
Impoverish him by the holed Name to give
The pecuniary of energy, God's last grace.

He prudently did so, and the face
The tree blazed. Her earnest thought

Yet for those who partake a blighted tree
The parent will not feel made angry.

When never the tree of life will grow.

The tree was forth, and by the blighted root,
He plucked the fruit of life, hard,
And had to stand before the gate,
The tree blazed. Her earnest thought

The parent will not feel made angry.

For the tree was blighted.

He plucked the fruit of life, hard,

And had to stand before the gate,

But his son had been right,

Whose two-edged branches seemed to touch the

tree.

It caused me not but but great an-

grief.

Again, before the place did stand,

Or five great trees, separating now

The tree, whose course from east to west spans

But half a mile, here and there a

Branch, and here and there a</p

The Northville Record

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, JAN. 27, 1877.

The following communication was received a few days since:

Editor of the Northville Record,

118 South Main Street,

Washtenaw Co., Mich., Dec. 15, 1876.

Received a short item in the Ingham County News, which I may add

was called to your editor's

attention by a man who has had enough experience to properly speak his mind at a time of great public excitement, has the much

honor to pay any attention to the slanders

therein contained, and wishing to know

what caused such a tirade from the very

reverend & elderly editor of the News. Here

were some brief extracts, for which I will

forward my paper, commencing with the first number printed after November 12th.

E. U. MARSH.

We presume this communication

has reference to the editorial on the

Marble tragedy which occurred near

Lansing about the 12th of November

last, which was published in our issue

of November 18th. We have not as yet

seen the item in the Ingham County

News referred to in the above com-

munication, and we cannot therefore

understand the reasons for the "slan-

ders" and "tragedy," unless the editor

of that sheet cannot bear to see justice done.

Our editorial on that sad

affair was unprejudiced and candid—

as we are not personally acquainted

with any of the parties concerned.

Truth and honesty stands out boldly

in every sentence which appeared in

that article, and if its moral was fol-

lowed more closely, less domestic

tragedies would occur. Our paper is

published in the interests and welfare

of the people, and such is, and will be

our aim, despite the croakings of

those who are afraid to call their

heads their own.

Frank Beigel, who was sent to State

Prison from this country, almost three

years ago to a rather remarkable death a

few days since. Beigel would not work

for the warden, and what he would

not do for money he was determined to do

nothing. The prison-keeper at length

had him put into a tank with a pump in it.

Water was turned into the tank by a pipe,

and Beigel was given his choice either to

pump out the water as fast as it ran in, or

down, and be above the water.

(See the latest "State

Herald and Democrat.)

One would think that in this one

lightened nineteenth century such

acts of barbarism were unknown, es-

specially in this "land of the free and

home of the brave." They recall to

us the dark ages, and all its horrors.

Are not instruments of torture sup-

posed to have been abolished in this

country? Who is responsible for this

unfortunate man's death—is he alone?

Was there any real necessity for let-

ting the prisoner drown, even if he

was too stubborn to pump the water

out? Have the prison officials any

authority to take a convict's life, or

allow him to commit suicide, for an

act of insubordination? What are

the dungeons in that institution used

or built for? There are many ways

for subduing violent and stubborn

prisoners without killing them out-

right. If the officials are not amenable

to the laws of the land for every

life thus wantonly destroyed, they

most assuredly are to the laws of God.

This abominable practice of drown-

ing prisoners should be abolished.

Criminals are sent to prison for the

purpose of reforming them, and en-

deavoring to make them respectable

members of society.

Our Washington Letter.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 15.

A feeling of disappointment is often

experienced upon seeing the White

House for the first time. Many and

many a more elegant and pretentious

dwelling seen in this and all other

large cities. Externally it is long

low, and the exterior houses

designedly old, fashioned—knit of

sandstone, painted white. It is but

two stories high, and covers so large

an area of ground that, at first view

from the street, it has the appearance

of being very low, the flat roof serv-

ing to enhance the idea. The grounds,

comprising about 50 acres, are laid

out tastefully in walks, drives,

meadows, trees, and fountains. Two

large gateways, on the north, consti-

tute the entrance, and are connected

by a semi-circular drive and footpath

leading directly past the door. The

President's private grounds are

on the south side, divided from the

public by an inclosure. Opposite the

south porch is a band stand, which

is used by the Marine Band at the

public open air concerts given every

Saturday afternoon except during the

cold weather. The first apartment

reached from the north entrance is a

spacious vestibule leading into a wide

passage from which open all the

rooms on the ground floor. These

are the great East Room where no

receptions and balls are held, fin-

ished richly and furnished sumptuously.

Though by no means extravagant

the Green Room, with green car-

peture, the Blue Room, also in blue and gold and with

other articles are properly record-

ed, and so on. The persons in charge

of these several departments are re-

sponsible for whatever is brought to

their desks until it is recorded and

delivered, which is done each night

furnishings of delicate, blue damask which is used by the President and his wife as a reception, the Red Room, which is the family parlor, and the state dining room. The billiard room is between the state dining room and the conservatory on the west. The conservatories contain a variety of potted plants, some very rare and choice indeed, and common, but not the less sweet. There are many varieties of ferns, vases of pots of Wandering Jew and a great many foreign and tropical plants. The executive office, library and all the sleeping apartments are on the second floor.

During the winter Mrs. Grant gives

a reception on one afternoon of every

week, assisted by the members of her

own family, and often by other lady

guests or friends. The first of these

receptions this season, was given yesterday afternoon, Mrs. General Sheridan, who is now a guest at the White

House with her husband—receiving

letters from the Executive Office.

The Museum in connection is

far the most amusing part of this

department, and I will write of it next

week. The Capitol seems to be just awaking from a sort of trance or apathy into which it has been sunk so long that its citizens were beginning to lose more of livelier times. Fine amusements of various kinds are of mighty occurrence—amusements which the most fastidious may partake and that with improvement.

The National Women's Suffrage

Convention has been held in this city

this week, and your lady readers, at

least, will be interested in prominent

women whose names are familiar to all.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, President of the Association, is a

sweet, motherly-looking old lady quite portly, but moving with a certain majesty rather than clumsiness, with hair white as snow, which she wears in a high coil at the back, and is adorned in front, ornamented only with a rich brooch of black lace. Her complexion is as fresh and pink as a baby's, and her manner is altogether womanly. Next comes Susan B. Anthony, tall, gaunt, bony and angular, slightly stooped, wearing enormous spectacles. She is an intelligent lady, and is well acquainted with the world. This is the lady who was fined \$100 for voting at the New York fall election. Mrs. Stetson, a Pennsylvania

lady, met me a few days ago, and

gave me a few choice and interesting

remarks, as did other prominent

ladies.

M. M. W.

STATE NEWS.

Frank Beigel, who was sent to State

Prison from this country, almost three

years ago to a rather remarkable death a

few days since. Beigel would not work

for the warden, and what he would

want for money he was determined to

get nothing. The prison-keeper at length

had him put into a tank with a pump in it.

Water was turned into the tank by a pipe,

and Beigel was given his choice either to

stay in the water or to get out.

He chose the water, and was given his

choice of a chair or a stool to sit on.

He sat in the chair, and was given his

choice of

MILITIA IN PARIS.

PARIS artists say the best market for them is in America.

The latest song is, "Two Tramps that Beaten One."

"A doctor's life is brief, but not necessarily a merry one."

"Never take a pass-book to a store, but take your pocket book."

This wise old man who said this was going to his death and enemies were waiting for him.

There is one virtue about these hard times. They need thousands on those of us who sober.

The Austrian Government intends making the insurance of all railroad passengers compulsory.

The lactometer invented for testing the milk of human kindness reports the fluid thin in some places.

MANAGERS are introducing incomparable scenes for theaters. Wanted now audiences that are piano-proof.

Mrs. PARTRIDGE is credited with saying that few persons nowadays suffer from suggestions of the brain.

There are no successes that come to people without labor, thought, care, privation, and application, reaching through years.

THE "Philadelphia Inquirer" comes right down to hard-pen and says that nine-tenths of the men in the world are honest men.

"THAT leap year's lost whose low despatching sun beholds a poor stick of a husband woe," is the New Orleans Republique's mirth-making.

PROF. TICE of St. Louis, refuses to make any more weather predictions until summer. Along about July he can predict mild weather and make a good hit.

The credit system is one of the greatest curses to the laboring man. If you wish to keep out of debt and live independently, never run an account at the store or grocery.

With the new year commence right in trying to do according to the means and pay cash. In this way less will be bought, at lower rate, and generally a better article.

Last year one of our youthful professors stated that wet straw was good to boil fires, and now another

young man decides that green wood is best for fuel.—*Iron State Register*.

SAYS ADDRESSED BAZER: "It isn't Chinese cheap labor that's going to ruin us; it's the disposition to lean up against the sunny side of the fence and let some other fellow speed the plow!"

CHINESE babies never crawl. One of them can be left alone for twelve hours and he never moves off his back. His reason that he is left alone for good cause, and the situation is humbly accepted.

CONVERSATION OF STREET BOYS, BOTH LESS THAN TEN YEARS OLD: First Boy— "When I catch Jim I'll kick him, you bet." Second Boy— "When I was little I used to like to fight like everything, but now I don't care nothing about it."

"Do you reside in this city?" asked a masked man of a masked lady at a masquerade party; the other greeting her said she was a friend to him. So allow me, "Then I'm a fool, damn it, I know you by that mark on your thumb." It was the last.

The following is a genuine copy of a bill made out by the master of an inn in a village in Dorsetshire, England: "Affordings (pay for the horse),

shillings, 1d.; brimmonmomin (bringing him home again), 1d.; total, 1s. 1d."

The San Antonio Herald describes a scene before the Grand Jury as follows: "Foreman—Gentlemen, it is not necessary to administer the oath of secrecy to this witness, as he is a member of the press, and nobody would believe anything he might divulge anyhow."

The satirical man of the Boston Home Journal says one of the largest hotels in Berlin is owned and managed by a woman who does not permit more than six cents' worth of waste every fourteen years! In this way she sustains the reputation of her race for genuine economy.

Answered the replies to an advertisement of a music committee for a candidate as organist, music teacher, etc., was the following: "Gentlemen, I noticed your advertisement for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

The question is not the growth of earth;

It is an art of a certain birth.

God blessed out in celestial site.

Some part of Paradise to seeds are sown.

There and there a mind of heavenly seed.

Prices low and bold, but it is known.

Price low, the chance is too bold.

A YOUNG man who was courting a Boston girl upset a can of kerosene upon her pet dog. In the flurry of his anxiety to repair the misfortune he picked the animal up and set it before the stove to dry. The experiment could not have been entirely successful as she wrote him that night: "We have met for the last time. You can't extract any more of the square root of my affection."

The New York Herald has information that the British Government intends to arrest Stanley Africanus upon his return. It is said he carried the British flag while practising on the natives with explosive balls. The Herald thinks the British Government would have a good time arresting an explorer who might see fit to display the British flag in this country, and does not believe that Stanley can be "fooled with" for carrying any kind of a flag in Africa.

French Coral Fishing.

It is well known that France provides nearly every market in the world with coral. The *Steer* gives some valuable information upon coral fishing, which furnishes employment for large numbers of people. The process of coral fishing is of the most simple nature. Imagine two long pieces of wood, forming a square cross, in the center of which a lead or cast-iron weight is solidly affixed, and which sinks the whole machine into the middle of the sea. To each of the four branches of this cross are attached

fibers of hemp and old ropes. These fibers are united by a rope of about five fathoms in length, so that when the cross has sunk to the bottom and is put in motion by the movement of the vessel, it catches, loosens and retains all the fragments of coral that come within its reach. When the Captain sees fit, the boat is stopped, and it is then that hard labor begins for the crew. The captain must be turned, and the heavy cross, laden

by the resistance of the water, must be hoisted on deck. This hard work is incessant; the fishermen work on an average eighteen hours a day, and when the weather is unpleasant, which is often the case on the African coast, they have not one moment's rest. The ship only returns to port to unload, replenish its stores of eatables and fresh water, and then immediately goes back again. Of all fishing that of coral is the most difficult. When women decorate themselves with these pink pearls they little know what hardships and dangers had to be undergone to dislodge this beautiful product from its ocean bed. When the coral fishermen leave their homes they say they are going to suffer the torment of the cross.

Cloaks and Shawls.

LADIES of society who must follow the fashion, no matter at what cost, congratulate themselves, on the continued popularity of the long, warm cloaks. Long dolmans are still great favorites.

They are made in the richest materials of silk matelasse, lined with quilted satin, and trimmed with handsome fringes, fur bands, or feathers. A beautiful cloth for making dolmans intended for carriage and theater wear, and like occasions, is known as "feather cloth." It comes in soft neutral tints, and is trimmed with silk and ribbon of the same shade. The long cloak is probably the most comfortable, as it is certainly one of the most stylish fashions, in this line.

A handsome cloak of this sort is a Russian pelisse, in crimson silk. The back consists of a triple box-plait, trimmed down its entire length in the center, with ornaments of passementerie and tassels. The sleeves are

supposed to be made of silver fox fur, which also edges the bottom. A rich passementerie ornament, half a yard in length and finished with tassels, is placed upon the shoulder, and falls toward the back. Two large, connected bows of gros-grain ribbon ornament the sleeves.

The garment is bordered up each side of the front with fur, and is closed by large and handsome clasps. The bottom of the triple box-plait in the back is perfectly plain.

The redingote is much worn, and is one of the most admired of out-door garments. There are various styles of redingote, all of them pretty and stylish.

Frequently they are made just like a gentleman's overcoat, and then they are perfectly plain. Otherwise, by some change in the cutting of the coat, they are materially changed in appearance, and by the addition of silk or velvet trimming are made less sensitive and dressy. Shawls have

been made, and have met with a warm welcome. The favorite is, of course, the regal India shawl, which is now seen in greater perfection of design and coloring than ever before.

These elegant shawls are highly regarded for the carriage, although many ladies whose figures are sufficiently

graceful to display a shawl with advantage, wear them on many other occasions. A novel use to which one may convert a superb India shawl is to transform it into an open cloak.

I have seen some very handsome ones made in this way.—*N. Y. Cor. Tribune*.

Don't Worry about Yourself.

To BEGIN OR RECOVER health persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning disease. The mind has power over the body. For a person to think he has a disease will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. It is found in the hospitals that physicians and surgeons who make a specialty of a certain disease are liable to die of it themselves and the mental power is so great that sometimes people die of diseases which they only have in imagination. We have seen persons sick in anticipation of a voyage before reaching the vessel. We have known a person to die of a cancer in the stomach when he had no cancer, nor any other disease. A man, blindfolded and slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing that he was bleeding to death.

Feeling persons in health, and desiring to continue so, should at all times be cheerful and happy, and those who are sick should have their attention drawn as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith men are saved, and also by their faith that they can live.

We die in spite of disease; and if he has little or no attachment to life, will slip away as easily as a child falls asleep. Men live by their souls and not by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves; they are only resources of life—temperament.

There is much to do in continuing the physical occupancy or giving it up.—*Journal of Health*.

Strange Reappearance of a Man.

THE village of Bainbridge, Chillicothe County, Ohio, has a sensation of a large size on hand. Twenty-six years ago, Job Pearce, a merchant of that town, started East to purchase a stock of goods. He did not return, and search was made for him every where, and, after a considerable time, the unrecognizable remains of a man were found in Pennsylvania, along the route that Pearce was supposed to have traveled. The body not being claimed by any one else, it was supposed to be that of Mr. Pearce who, it was thought, had been murdered for his money, of which he had considerable. At all events, he was given up for dead, and his estate administered upon by an administrator.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A pot of mush in a room will keep flies from flies.

After filing a saw, place it on a level board and pass a whetstone over the side of the teeth until all the wire edge is off them. This will make the saw cut true and smooth, and it will remain sharp longer. The saw must be set true with a saw-set.

Men states that the presence of black

walnut trees in an orchard is sure to kill apple trees. The effect of a small

walnut tree on a large apple tree is

small at first, but it will soon itself

after a little, and death will be the re-

sult.

One pound of good flour, a

quarter of a pound of moist sugar and

half an ounce of salt in two gallons of

water for an hour. When nearly cold

bottle cork it closely. It will be fit

for use in twenty-four hours, and one

pint of this yeast preparation will

make eighteen pounds of bread.

The highly injurious caustic effect

of lime, accidentally introduced into

the eye, frequently occurs to those

engaged in building, may be, it is

and, entirely neutralized by the use

of cold sugar-water, owing to the

formation of a compound of the lime

and sugar, which is without any action

upon the eyes.

Get ten cents' worth of gum tragacanth at a drug store; put a few

pieces of it in a small canister, cover

it with four times as much water, and

let it stand twenty-four hours, stirring

it up occasionally. This will make an

excellent paste for a scrap-book, which

will keep as long as it is wanted,

adding more gum or more water, as

needed.

Thomas Mecham lays down the

following rule: The property is to

soil or plant anything so that the

roots of the plants, whatever they are,

should touch each other when

mature. Thus, a wheat plant requires

for its best development to be about

four to six inches from another plant,

to have its own self to occupy

about sixteen to thirty-six inches of

surface.

Vegetable oil is sold by Ali Druggists.

\$20 for 2.

AGENTS WANTED FOR HISTORIC CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

DISCOVERED AND ILLUSTRATED.

THE CLOTHES LINE OF THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

SELLING IN NEW YORK.

CAUTION.

A LUCRATIVE BUSINESS.

WE WANT 500 MORE FIRST-CLASS

SELLING MACHINE AGENTS, AND 500

MEMBER OF ENERGY AND CAPABILITY TO LEARN

THE BUSINESS OF SELLING SEWING CHINCHES, COMPENSATION LIBERAL, BUT

VARYING ACCORDING TO ABILITY, CHARACTER AND QUALIFICATIONS OF THE

AGENTS.

WANTED.

STAMMERING CURED.

WANTED.

MONEY.

PENSIONS.

MAKING OUR MEATS PAY.

IN MARKETING THE CROP OF SWINE, IT IS

COMMONLY THE PRACTICE AMONG FARMERS

TO SELL TOO CLOSE FOR SHIPMENT.

LARGE QUANTITIES OF HAMS, SHOULDER

AND LARD, ARE SHIPPED FROM CHICAGO

WESTWARD, OVER THE SAME ROADS THAT

CARRIED THE LIVE STOCK, FROM WHICH THIS

PRODUCT WAS MADE. THE PROFIT MADE

ON THIS, AFTER IT LEAVES THE FARMERS

HANDS, IS NOT MADE BY HIM, THOUGH IT

SHOULD BE. WE KNOW BY EXPERIENCE

THAT A GOOD PROFIT CAN BE MADE BY

CURING THE HOG CROP OVER SEVEN OR EIGHT

MONTHS, AND THEN SHIPPI

IT ON THE CARS.

MAKING THE HOG CROP PAY.