

Official Paper of the Village.

Published Once Monthly by

SAMUEL H. LITTLE,

Editor and Proprietor.

To whom all communications should be addressed.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year.

No paper can be sold, unless at the option of the purchaser, and all arrears are paid.

# Northville Record.



Term: \$1.50 a Year.]

Our Aim—The People's Welfare.

[Always in Advance.

VOL. X. NORTHVILLE, WAYNE CO., MICH., SEPTEMBER 21, 1878. NO. 6.

## THE RIME OF THE MODERN EDITOR.

## HIS SECOND CHOICE.

Many times I have written  
Observe, scratch'd the manuscript,  
And far in the night, his wrongs  
I write.  
Scrubbed the editor still.

A thousand steps on the door-sill,  
And across ye sanctum door,  
And a specter whose eye would  
Cover a page.

Walked over the sanctum floor.

As other raised his aching head  
At the man of years he see.

"Now by the hoary board," he  
said.

"What would thou have of  
me?"

He raised his aching head  
To look at the man of years he see.

"Good morning, Susan," he said,  
in that brisk, cheery way of his.

"I hope I didn't frighten you. You  
looked up as if you had forgotten that  
there was anything else in the world  
than that posy of yours."

"Oh, I ain't a bit frightened, only I  
was not thinking of anybody's being  
around you know," exclaimed Miss  
Susan. "won't you come in?"

"I don't know but I will, for a few  
minutes," answered the "Squire" unfastening  
the gate and coming up the path.

"What wonderful blossom is it  
you have there now, Susan? I know  
it's a new one, by your looks. When  
ever a new flower blossoms you look  
like a beautiful rose," he declared.

"I thought it was Mehitable you  
wanted," said she, with a great thrill  
of gladness in her voice.

"No; it is you," he answered. "Is  
it yes or no, Susan?"

"If you think I can make you happy,  
it is yes," she answered softly, and the  
tears in her eyes now were very happy  
ones.

I think it is not quite unlikely that  
the "Squire" was indulging in metaphor,  
and meant such roses as bloomed out  
on Miss Susan's cheek when she looked  
up and saw him watching her.

"I suppose you came down to see  
Mehitable about that pasture lot," she  
said, pretending to be busy, all at once,  
pulling weeds in the lower-teds. "She  
concluded to let you have it, I believe."

But just as he bent to fish his  
hook in the water, he heard a noise.

There the dove open, and then  
the form of a human old African  
woman.

Walked up to the man of the year.

"Ah, there art the trouble I ave.  
That's long in the wingle bed  
lately."

"Good mornin'," said she. "You'll  
find me at my kitchen again.

"I've so old dat nobody can tell  
me day nor dey. I was up  
last night, but I ain't de furdest  
now."

"I did every year, all ad on."

"My bad facturin' fit the down.  
I know thy tale have done.

I true know when de dove long  
since he gone."

"I served George Washington."

Looked through the curtains ed-

ge, and touched the specter-teas.

"By abom and ev' will help  
all up.

To-night she die again."

And yet more more ye expect  
done.

It was doun, and ev' make the  
time o' death, the

With a shiver, quivering  
skeak."

"Now, year after year, I help  
you to die."

"For I am one of them three.  
Long since I'm afraid had the  
paper been played."

"An' them ever not holdin' to me."

"The year of my age are one  
dread and more.

And specter never I see.

And I threat every time the  
time my die.

With my third set of molars I  
drown."

"And later, "he said, "I have  
cut out and made  
For the wife of my grand-dan-

"A girl that is makin', fine stich-

"I've taken.

Eighty thousand, twelve hundred  
and one."

And never had she stayed, but three  
days, when she came with the map  
of the house, and she signed as the master  
each word.

"One hear me, good people, I  
remained in bed, and I am a fit of child's banner."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

"I climb from the team by human."

"Or we're me in come out of my  
knee."

"Twenty-two years after."

And more yet more, at the swing-

the door.

Came trooping into the room.

And specter and ghost and their  
shriek."

Languid road in the sanctum's  
close.

"Now who cometh here? Good  
friend, what cheer?"

The Northville Record

Aug. 11, 1878.

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21, 1878.

President Hayes seems to have prepared very carefully the speech he made at St. Paul the other day and to have avoided the discussion of political questions. It was the longest speech (so said) he has made since his inauguration, and seems to have been well received by an enormous crowd.

A strong complaint has been made against Post-Master General Key, by a Virginian post-master who says Mr. Key requested his resignation solely because he refused complying with Mr. Key's request that he should contribute to the Republican Campaign fund. The Virginian's reason for declining to do so was the best; he is a conscientious and thorough Democrat and proposed to give what money he had to spare for political purposes to his own party.

No other subject is so much and so generally discussed to-day as yellow fever. Most fearful reports are daily reaching us from those parts of the South that are being now so suddenly scourged by this frightful plague. From Granada, Miss., the sad word comes that more than 6 per cent of the population are dead and from the little band of well persons one or two are hourly missed. One will suddenly cry "I have got to bed and be burning up with fever in 15 minutes."

One great drawback in preventing the spreading of the "yellow jack," is evidently the lack of physicians, nurses, medicines and nourishment. No ice, no lemons, beef, tea, nor scarcely any refreshments so sorely needed in fevers of any kind. It appears that the negro population are stolid and stubborn from very despair. They cannot be persuaded nor driven to take preventives themselves, nor to care for their fellows already stricken down.

The State Fair is over and people are once more tranquil and rational. You could hear about nothing the week past but "Fair! Fair! Every one had gone or was going to the Fair, and it seemed as if the town was deserted. The Fair, from all reports was a grand success and its managers must feel correspondingly jubilant. The next year will find the Agricultural Society in still better condition financially and it is but likely a still more flattering result will be shown. That Detroit is the best point in the State for such an exhibition is most assuredly seen, the attractive appearance of the city alone tending to draw a great influx of visitors.

STATE NEWS.

There is a proposal to hold a northern Michigan fair at Bay City next year. The Saginaw Valley poultry association will have a show in January.

The Detroit Diocesan urges the speedy call of a special conclave for the election of a bishop to fill the vacancy in the Diocese of Michigan caused by the deposition of McClosky.

The Baptist society at Coldwater has decided to purchase a \$1,500 organ and take off roofings their church with slate.

The Masonic Lodge of Cadillac have sent \$45.50 to the yellow fever sufferers.

Kalamazoo has contributed \$600 to the yellow-fever fund.

Jacob Smith, junior member of the oldest clothing firm in Coldwater, dropped dead Sept. 11. He had just returned from Chicago and had been with his family but half an hour.

William H. Stone, a banker of Adrian, died of apoplexy Sept. 13. He was 52 years old and had been a resident of Adrian 43 years.

Mrs. Anna L. Cook, wife of the late Sol. Cook of Ann Arbor, died Sept. 10. She came to Ann Arbor in 1831.

Alexander Cummings of East Saginaw died of yellow fever in Memphis Sept. 9.

Fred A. Chapman, a newspaper writer of Pontiac, died Sept. 13, aged 33 years.

James Donnelly of Adrian died Sept. 7, aged 102 years.

The body of Henry Smith, aged about 20 years, was found in Grand River five miles north of Jackson, Sept. 16. He was subject to fits, and it is thought that he was in a boat when he came on, and that he tried to reach shore and had nearly done so when he fell into the water.

James Monroe died a few days ago near Clinton, Lenawee County, from the effects of a blow received from a stone which he was rolling. He paid no attention to the bruise the first day, but the next day symptoms set in, then typhoid fever, and he died in one week.

The sheriff of Kent county has arrested four of the wheat and wool thieves who have been operating there for the past five years. These are George Tait, William A. Lyon, Charles Bonzino, and Edward Vandervoort. There are three others of the gang in state prison on other charges, who will be tried for this as soon as their sentences expire.

Henry Gamble, an East Saginaw lumberman has failed.

Frank Wilkinson of Kile played ball on Sunday and lost a finger.

Our Washington Letter.

Washington, Sept. 19, 1878.]  
[The Northville Record.

We still receive heart-rending reports from the South about the yellow fever sufferers, and all amanments in the way of special dietary and regimen of late in this city (as in many others) are for the benefit of those affected people. Washington is doing commendable service in this direction. Last week nearly 75 of our Soldiers Home inmates volunteered to go into the yellow fever district as nurses and watchmen but none were accepted save those who have had the disease. A dozen or two of women have also left here going South as nurses. The money orders received from the infected districts are all handled by ladies in the Sixth Auditor's office, precaution being taken against the communication of the disease to them by a plentiful use of disinfectants. The money orders received from the infected districts are all handled by ladies in the Sixth Auditor's office, precaution being taken against the communication of the disease to them by a plentiful use of disinfectants. The District Health Officials are taking extraordinary pains to prevent any outbreak here, being exceedingly anxious concerning the matter. Several cases of yellow fever have been reported in our midst but all have proven spurious save one, a young Swede from New Orleans who was sick when he arrived here, with strong symptoms of the fever. He was at once isolated and is now recovering.

The President will return to this city in a few days, and it is said, will go for a short time to some of the Virginia Springs. One most gratifying fact mentioned by the President was that while our imports in 1873 and previous years were much greater than our exports, the exports in 1877 and 1878 were greater by hundreds of millions than our imports. Our agricultural and other machinery needs only to be put side by side with that of other countries in order to make its superiority manifest, and that is exactly what the Philadelphia Exhibition did. The Government lost nothing by that Exhibition and the business and industry of the country gained immensely.

The most interesting political contests of the season, it seems to me, are in Maine and Massachusetts. In the latter State Genl Butler is making a fight for the Governorship which will be memorable in the old Commonwealth. He is said to consider it the last struggle possible to him for the coveted office. If he fails now he rightly believes that further effort will be useless. Until after election it is proverbially impossible to tell who will run, but the chances do not at this time seem to favor the Ex-Ex.

The most interesting political contests of the season, it seems to me, are in Maine and Massachusetts. In the latter State Genl Butler is making a fight for the Governorship which will be memorable in the old Commonwealth. He is said to consider it the last struggle possible to him for the coveted office. If he fails now he rightly believes that further effort will be useless. Until after election it is proverbially impossible to tell who will run, but the chances do not at this time seem to favor the Ex-Ex.

The best of lessons—What shall I teach my child? Teach him that it is better to die than to lie; that it is better to starve than to steal; that it is better to be a scavenger or wood-chopper than to be an idler and a dead-beat; that is just as criminal and more reprehensible, to waste Monday as to decatur Sunday; that labor is the price of all honest possessions; that no one is exempt from the obligation to labor with head or hands, or heart; that an honest man is the noblest work of God. That knowledge is power; that labor is worship and idleness sin; that it is better to eat the crust of independent poverty than to luxuriate amid the richest viands as a dependent. Teach him these facts till they are woven into his being and regulate his life, and we will insure his success, though the heavens fail.

Avoid Swearing.

Let every man do his best to disown the abominable habit of swearing, and shun it as an accursed sin in every way. No respectable person will allow himself to be guilty of it. Business men who make a habit of swearing will find themselves avoided by their best customers, for it is known that some persons can suffer no mental punishment equal to that inflicted by being compelled to listen to profane language. Besides, every man known as a profane swearer, will not be credited by those whose good opinion is worth having, even when he may be telling the truth.

Live with Love.

A good wife is the greatest earthly blessing. A wife never makes a greater mistake than when she endeavors to coerce her husband with other weapon than those of love and affection. Those weapons are a sure pull if he has anything human left in him.

Forbear mutual upbraiding. It is the mother who moulds the character and destiny of her child as to the exteriors, therefore let calmness, peace, affection, and firmness rule her conduct towards her children.

Children are great imitators, whether they have scolding or peaceful mothers, they are generally sure to learn from the examples set before them.

And thus the consequent joy or sorrow is transferred to other families, therefore let mothers take heed to their conduct. It is not possible to exercise too much judgement and prudence before entering on married life.

Be sure that the affections on both sides are so perfectly intertwined around each other, that the two form as it were one mind.

Henry Gamble, an East Saginaw lumberman has failed.

Frank Wilkinson of Kile played ball on Sunday and lost a finger.

When you find that you are on the wrong track, retreat and switch off. Be sure you are right, then go ahead, and great will be your REWARD.

No longer is the Poor Man obliged to pay the debts of the Rich man by paying high prices for the necessities of life. No longer is the poor man that pays Cash for the comforts of his home, obliged to pay for the style and fashion of his neighbor.

High Prices died and were buried with the credit system. Hereafter the undersigned, believing it far better, both for them and their customers, will sell Groceries and Provisions for CASH. We must and will have C. O. D. for what we do sell, and we assure all who may favor us with their patronage that we will sell for the lowest possible living prices.

We quote below a few of the changes in prices and assure all that there will be no deviation from these prices in the future, only in the fluctuation of the market, and we will warrant everything we sell.

Old Prices.

JAPAN TEAS, 90c (Boston).  
" 75c  
" 60c  
" 50c  
BAKING POWDER, Best, 40c.  
STARCH 10c.  
DESSICATED COCONUT 40c.  
TWIN BROTHERS YEAST  
GILLET'S CREAM

New Prices.

COFFEE, Old Govt. Java, 35c.  
Best Rio in Market:  
" do  
do Roasted  
SALERATE 10c  
CORN STARCH 15c  
CREAM TARTAR 40c  
CAPITAL YEAST  
LION YEAST  
FLOUR AND FEED of all kinds at Mill Prices

Old Prices.

COTTON, Old Govt. Java, 35c.  
Best Rio in Market:  
" do  
do Roasted  
SALERATE 10c  
CORN STARCH 15c  
CREAM TARTAR 40c  
CAPITAL YEAST  
LION YEAST  
FLOUR AND FEED of all kinds at Mill Prices

New Prices.

30c  
24c  
26c  
80c  
120c  
30c  
7c  
8c

Having made arrangements with first-class Butter Makers, to supply us with Butter, we guarantee satisfaction.

We keep a good assortment of all Goods usually kept by first-class Grocers, and deliver all goods promptly when requested.

We keep a good assortment of Salted and Smoked Meats.

Farmers, we will pay you Cash for Butter and Eggs.

Remember the place.

We keep a good assortment of Canned Fruits and Jellies.

## C. A. HUTTON & CO'S. C. O. D. Store, Hughes Block, Northville.

10 Per-Cent will be charged on all accounts not paid before Jan. 20th, 1878.

## ADAMS' "PLANET" BUZZ-SAW, PATENTED DEC. 1875.

Adapted to sawing Shingle-Walls and Stee-Wood. The peculiarity of the saw is that it revolves around the log being sawed, thereby cutting off a log of the same diameter as the saw—less the collar.

The machine is easy to handle, saws rapidly and is simple in construction.

County and State rights for sale.

Any person wishing to purchase a machine or desiring information in regard to it will please address

S. W. G. Adams

Salem, Mich.

Washburn Co.

For Sale by C. R. Stevens & Co.

New Name! New Goods!

We would say, treat like patients, the people of Northville, generally, that having made a change in the name of our firm, we now design a character for ourselves, and will most assuredly sell goods at the best prices.

BOTTOM PRICES.

We have now and will constantly keep a hand good assortment of

EAS,

COFFEES,

SUGARS

AND

everything mostly kept in

First-class Grocery.

Wishing to get out of the Grocery-Business entirely, we will sell what is on hand at very low prices.

Give us a call and judge for your selves regarding goods and prices

B. A. WHEELER & CO.

Northville, Mar. 23d, 1878.

TRADE MARK.

A. S. LAPHAM & CO.

BANKERS,

Northville,

Mich.

TRADE MARK.

ENGLISH

for Printers.

New, Book and Job Ink.

all varieties of Superior

quality. No cheap or inferior

grades of ink made.

TRADE MARK.

EXCELSIOR

PRINTING INK,

(Formerly of London, England.)

154 & 158 MONROE ST., CHICAGO,

and 13 Barclay Street, New York.

TRADE MARK.

</div

## The Northville Record

Detroit Business Cards.

Attorneys At Law.

QUINCY MATHEWS, ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR; Special Attorney for Collection, Mortgagors and Administrators. Will go into country on call. Office in Stove Block 111 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit. Sept. 15, 1873.

CHAS. B. HOWELL,

LAW and COLLECTION OFFICE,

101 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Special attention paid to all matters coming before the Probate Court.

Restaurants.

GILLMAN BROS'

European Hotel.

And Ladies and Gents Restaurant.

Cat. Jeff. and Woodward Aves.

Ladies Dining Par-

ter up stairs.

Plymouth Physician.

WILLARD CHANEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. All calls promptly attended to, day or night. Office in building formerly occupied by Dr. Watson, Plymouth, Mich.

Local Business Cards:

Dentistry.

EDWIN N. ROOT, DENTIST. OFFICE and operating room over Lepke's Barber's Shop, 10th & Jefferson Aves., Northville, Mich., Sept. 15, 1873.

Hotels.

UPTON HOUSE.

Corner Main and Center Streets.

H. UPTON, Prop. Best of accommodations for the traveler public; Good meals rooms. First-rate Library and

private.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TRAIN LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

FLENT & PERE MARQUETTE R.R.

DETROIT TIME.

NORTHVILLE 5:15 A.M. MAIL 10:30 A.M.  
DETROIT 5:30 P.M. MAIL 10:30 A.M.  
Detroit Exp. 6:30 P.M. Det. Exp. 3:30 P.M.  
N.Y. Exp. 2:15 A.M. N.Y. Exp. 1:30 P.M.

TRAIN LEAVES PLYMOUTH.

DET. LANSING & LAKE MICH. R.R.

DETROIT TIME.

DET. 11:30 A.M. MAIL EXP. 10:30 A.M.  
Dr. Exp. 1:30 P.M. N.Y. Exp. 1:30 P.M.

LEAVE WAYNE ON MICH. GEN. L.

DETROIT TIME.

MICH. 5:30 A.M. MAIL EXP. 10:30 A.M.  
DETROIT EXP. 1:30 A.M. EXP. 1:30 P.M.  
DAY EXP. 1:30 P.M. EXP. 1:30 P.M.

DET. 1:30 A.M. MAIL

NORTHVILLE MARKETS.

NORTHVILLE, Sept. 15, 1873.

APPLES, DRIED 10c  
BEANS, 1 lb. 12c  
BUTTER, 1 lb. 12c  
COKK, 1 lb. 12c  
CLOVER SEED, 1 lb. 12c  
DRESSED BEEF, 1 lb. 12c  
DRESSED CHICKEN, 1 lb. 12c  
DRIED PEACHES, 1 lb. 12c  
EGGS, 1 lb. 12c  
FLOUR, 1 lb. 12c  
HAM, 1 lb. 12c  
LARD, 1 lb. 12c  
OATS, 1 lb. 12c  
POTATOES, 1 lb. 12c  
SHOULDER, 1 lb. 12c  
SALT, 1 lb. 12c  
SARDINES, 1 lb. 12c  
TALLOW, 1 lb. 12c  
WHEAT, 1 lb. 12c

No. 1 12c

No. 2 12c

Home and Vicinity.

Dr. B. S. Taylor was in town this week.

Dr. Swift is expected home Thursday.

Wheeler and Everett have disposed of their crop of peaches.

Elder Jackson will occupy the Methodist pulpit another year.

Charles Dubur and Fred Goldren will attend the University at Ann Arbor.

Mrs Carrie Pennell has returned from a few weeks' visit at Grand Rapids.

This paper goes to press a little behind time, which accounts for a few late items.

Charles Perrigo and lady, of Groton, N. Y., was in town the past week visiting Elias Perrigo.

James A. Durfee, assisted by Geo. Rayson is successfully superintending a Sunday school at Meads Mills.

Miss Jessie Benson, of Flint is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Stevens.

Albert Ward, of New Hudson and Hattie Mosher, of Farmington, were married at Rev. H. W. Gelston's, Sept. 15th.

John Nixon and Ira Straight did the calsoining and painting of the Presbyterian church in a neat and workmanlike manner.

Miss Josephine VanLene, of Detroit is making a visit in the family of Silas Springsteen.

A party of editors in France were lately hunting wild boars. Oh, for a homo in that happy country! Here the editors are hunted by tame boars.

Geo. Phelps, of Corfu, N. Y., and Lucy Goron were married at the bride's father's, Sept. 17th, Rev. H. W. Gelston officiating.

The wife of Jasper Elliott returned this week from a few days' visit with friends at Howard City. She is in very poor health.

A daughter of Chas. Smith received a postal card a day or two since containing the unprecedented number of 1673 full words.

F. W. French is now supplying Northville and vicinity with fresh fish. Mr. French procures his fish of a firm in Detroit, thus avoiding delay on the road and receiving them fresh.

Joseph Draper, died at his home in South Lyons, Sunday morning, 22d, of inflammation of the bowels. He was buried Monday with Masonic honors. The members of the fraternity of this place being present.

A. Mr. Kynast and a Farmington belle were united in Matrimony at Eisenlord's hotel, Detroit, Sept. 18th. That couple didn't go to the fair for nothing.

"Nobody likes me?" This is often the remark of a Northville counter-jumper. And we don't wonder at it for he's even too stingy to pay a cigar bet.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church cordially invite the gentlemanly chewers of tobacco to put in an appearance; as after a week's hard cleaning they have the gallery ready for their reception.

It is now expected that the opening entertainment of the Northville Opera House will occur on or about Nov. 1st. The definite time and character of entertainment will be announced in our next issue.

Dr. J. M. Burgess, successfully removed an epithelial cancer from the face of A. Cummings, Tuesday last. It was about the size of a hickory nut and had been troubling him for about a year.

Geo. and Lizzie Milne, of Fall River, Massachusetts, a son on the 20th. The young man weighs 10 pounds and like his grandfather, Dr. J. M. Swift, is fat and good natured.

The Methodist people gave a lawn social at the residence of H. D. Clark on Tuesday evening last, and a large attendance sweetened the occasion. The Northville Cornet band were in attendance and discoursed some of their finest selections.

Rufus Everett, of Lansing, has been in town this week visiting his nephew, Will Everett. This was the first time Mr. Everett had visited Northville in a great many years and he expressed himself both surprised and pleased with the many improvements of the place.

Considerable work has been done in the interior of the opera house and by the time the brick is laid the hall will be nearly ready for use. Charles Green, of Detroit, is the boss here under the Dean Bros., management and has in able aid in Joseph Bascom, a bricklayer.

The gravel roof on the opera house, completed this week, is the work of Messrs. B. Armstrong & Co. of Detroit, and like every other undertaking of that well known firm, is first class in every particular. Indeed we feel assured the job could not have been bettered.

A gentleman from Detroit, noticing the Northville band on their way to H. D. Clark's on the evening of the social remarked: "Why your band looks grand in their beautiful uniform, their dress would be hard to beat." He said the truth and yet the ladies of Northville can be credited with a great share in that as they raised the funds for the trimmings.

"We like the Racine well and my wife, particularly, takes a fancy to it on account of the absence of all political matters and vulgarity." This little compliment came from a man of thorough intelligence, a well known and efficient passenger conductor of the Central, residing in Detroit, and a valued patron of this paper for some time.

The truth is, and we may as well acknowledge it now as any other time, that the new light-running American Sewing Machine is getting to be the most popular family machine now in use. It is so simple and durable, and any person can use it. The needle is self-setting, the shuttle self-threading, and in a word, it is the most reliable machine in the market.

John J. Bagley & Co., the leading tobacconists of the west, have favored us with an express package of their choices: May Flower. Although never masticating any article stronger than beef-steak or chewing gum, we feel thankful to the firm for the kindly remembrance and can assure them that their celebrated brand will be appreciated by a few of our friends.

I will just go down town and buy me one of the New American Sewing Machines, than I will soon get rid of my rheumatic pains which are troubling me so much, and I know it is because I run that heavy old machine. The "American" runs so light, and makes so little noise; I can do double the amount of work in a day. No trouble setting needles or threading up. I tell you that is quite an item in a day."

Death of Ildie Killias.

Aldie Killias, to whose illness we referred in a previous issue, died last Wednesday. She had been troubled with various ailments and was under the physician's care for sometime; her death was attributed to heart disease. She was 37 years and 3 months old and leaves a daughter of 14 years.

The Evening News of last Friday had too much "pig." The words used on the occasion would brighten the stoniest phœnix ever made.

## Additional State News.

The Pontiac Ed. Foster thinks Pontiac is in good condition for yellow fever from the smell of the creek and mill pond.

A two-year-old child of Thomas McCrone of Boston Harbor was drowned in a tub of water one day last week.

Mr. Underwood of Three Rivers lost her pocket-book with \$300 in it. All for those charming outside pockets.

Mr. Houghhead of Battle Creek fell from the porch of her house Sept. 7, and broke both legs and wrists.

Peter Canfield, engineer of the ferry boat, fell in the river at Clair, Sept. 13, and was drowned.

The Maxwell block of Bay City was sold under mortgage foreclosure last week.

Mrs. Mary Ann Mills, of Hudson, while attending the tin wedding of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Bennett of Jonesville Sept. 6, fell down stairs and received injuries from which she soon died.

An old negro named Thomas Patterson was choked to death while eating in the kitchen of the Hodges house at Pontiac Sept. 13. He had been on a spree the day and night before.

John Saizer, a wealthy farmer of Morey County, got drunk recently, lay down on the railroad track and was killed by a train.

Mr. Eagle of Holland City died Sept. 9, while under the influence of chloroform which she had taken for the purpose of having three teeth removed.

A boy seven years old, son of John Walsh of Memphis, Tenn., is sick at Spring Lake, Ottawa county, with a disease which the physicians think is yellow fever. Walsh came from Memphis about two weeks since and is visiting friends at Spring Lake.

Answer the Child.

Children hunger after new things and new ideas. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem drudgery to learn from books, and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantages they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening to the conversation of intelligent people. Let them have many opportunities of learning in this way. Be kind to them, and not think it beneath you to answer their little questions, for they proceed from an implanted faculty which every true man and woman should take a delight in gratifying.

Plymouth.

C. H. Bennett, who purchased the Hardinburg mill, has already made a great change in its appearance.

A. A. Durfee is doing a good business in the cheese factory line.

The Mutual base-ball club gave an entertainment at Amity hall on Friday evening of last week from which they netted nearly 70 dollars.

The evening's amusement was opened with a concert by Mrs. Hough, Mr. McGregor, Miss Kit Haines, Mr. and Mrs. Hicks, assisted by Mr. Street, Miss Narcia Smith, Miss Minnie Little and the Glee club, of Northville. Miss Helen Lady, of Northville, the well known elocutionist, also favored the audience with one or two recitations.

The concert was under the excellent management of Mr. Sherwood and taking into consideration its being an impromptu affair proved a grand success.

After the concert was over about one hundred couples wended their way to Mrs. Maya Zell where they sat down to an excellent repast, prepared for the occasion by the ladies of this place.

After supper a large number of those in attendance returned to the hall, where with excellent music and Mr. Hugh Smith as floor manager, they passed one or two hours in dancing and sociability.

Read Carefully.

Samuel Osborne, Springfield, says: I was affected with dyspepsia for nearly four years, my lungs becoming affected towards the last. I was induced to try the Shadocks remedy, and in a month was as well as he had ever been in his life. I am now in business and wish you to send me three dozen by steamer.

A. McWay, Troy, N. Y., says: I was very bad with liver complaint, but tried the Shadocks remedy, and in a month was as well as he had ever been in his life. I am now in business and wish you to send me three dozen by steamer.

A. Wood, Conneaut, says: he has tried Remedy for Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia with great success. I have also used the Shadocks Pills, and find that they are as good as any I ever tried.

Henry King, Geneva, N. Y., says: My wife was intensely affected with Dyspepsia for a long time. We consulted physicians of three of the best schools, and received no benefit. She has taken three bottles of the Greatness Remedy, and is now healthy and well.

Rev. John Scott says: Mr. Webster Boettig suffered from an attack of Rheumatism and was unable to move without help; but after taking a few bottles of the Shadocks was able to walk as well as ever. Price of the Remedy in Pill bottles \$1. trial size 25 cents; Pill 25 cents a box.

Prepared only by Foster, Miller, & Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Successors to S. N. Phelps, N. Y., successors to S. N. Phelps, N. Y.

Trade supplied by Farland & Williams, Detroit.

Farm For Sale.

The Chaceey Green Farm, 24 miles south west of the village of Farmington, is for sale. This farm took the premium as one time as the model farm of the county. It contains 160 acres, is well fenced, has good buildings and will be sold at a reasonable price.

Address or call upon

JOSHUA SIMMONS,

Northville or Farmington, Mich.

## A. M. RANDOLPH

### Dentist.

### RUBBER PLATES

### A. SPECIALTY.

Northville, Mich.

### Want to Exchange.

I want to exchange my Hambletonian Man (a sound, handsome and gentle beast) for a good family driving horse. Anyone so desirous can get a good bargain by calling upon or addressing

A. B. Ocox, Water-Works Reservoir, Detroit.

### A Card.

Having located in Northville and bought out the Bishop Photograph gallery, over Randolph's store, I would say to the citizens of Northville and vicinity, that any work in the photographic line will be gotten up in the very latest and most approved styles. Give me a trial. Satisfaction given or no pay.

## The Northville Record.

SIMON H. LITTLE, EDITOR & PROP.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

### VARIETY AND HUMOR.

The wheel of time must get tired.

A Vassar girl's oath—Buy gum—Puck.

The son that shines for all—A boot-blank.

It is not usually a good omen to owe nine.

A good coat of lime whitewash will destroy mold in cellar.

Men who have never borrowed umbrellas are as rare as men who have never told lies.

In boring for oil in Potter County, Pa., at a depth of 1,115 feet a rock was penetrated containing sea-shells.

We can't estimate the value of the peanut crop till we know what shall the harvest be.—*Boston Bulletin*.

September is a stirring time.

When every breath is thin—We are all with summer thyme and in the festive spirit.—*Boston Advertiser*.

The New York News observes that "When a man's health begins to break down, it is about time his bad habits were broken up."

"Sir, you have broken your promise." "One never mind; I can make another just as good."—*Chicago Commercial Advertiser*.

An Arkansas Comptroller's pistol being stolen, he advertised that, if the thief would return it, he would give him the contents and no questions asked.

It is mentioned as a singular fact that on the day of the eclipse the run of salmon in Fraser River, British Columbia, abruptly ceased, and has not since been resumed.

A contemporary says: "It is becoming fashionable to collect post-marks on envelopes." Well, we don't know what else they should be collected on—except newspaper wrappers.—*N.Y. Mail*.

Many funny fancies have come from Danbury, Conn. At least one funny fact comes from the same town. A Danbury man hired his divorced wife to attend to his present wife's child.—*N.Y. Herald*.

Fashion notes predict long-tailed coats for gentlemen in the coming season, which is a sweet assurance that in the future we won't be obliged to hunt around after a holder when we want to lift a hot plate.—*Fulton Times*.

Hearing a physician remark that a small blow would break the nose, Mr. Bugler exclaimed: "Well, I dunno that I've given my nose many tough blows and I've never broke it yet."—*Chicago Commercial Advertiser*.

"Love," remarks the moralist of the Graphic, "is deaf as well as blind." "A man has in love you at a rate of about 150 degrees in the shade, before you can make him hear you ask him for nine dollars."

The London Times feels called upon to say that there was a considerable demand in its city, on Friday, for short loans. Name here, old fellow! The calls for five dollars until next week are so numerous as to threaten the very peace of the country.—*English Express*.

An absent-minded professor ran against a cow. In the confusion of the moment, he raised his hat and exclaimed: "I beg your pardon, madam." Soon after he stumbled against a lady on the street. In sudden recollection of his former mishap, he called out: "Is that you again, you brute?"

And he went on to say: "Because you have lost money by rotten charities, you say you cannot give for charity. But many of you give dinner parties, and you must eat these off before you do your charities." Some of the congregation were indignant at this sort of practical preaching, and a millionaire, on coming out, said it was shamefully personal. "Not on you, brother," said the deacon, "for he knows you never gave a dinner to anybody."

A female infant, born in a New York town, has her head set on the wrong side before—her face where the back of her head ought to be. "Such a girl, when she grows up, will possess some advantages over the ordinary woman. When she goes to church her neck will be saved many a twist, as she will not be obliged to turn her head to see who comes in. But, unless she walks sort of backward, she will be apt to collide with lamp-posts, store-bxes, and things.—*Norristown (Pa.) Herald*.

Omnibus horses must be scarce down Nantasket way. An omnibus not a thousand miles from the Jerusalem Road route, drawn by two horses, loaded up the other day with nineteen passengers. The driver managed to get nearly to the top of a small hill when the horses, panting for breath, were drawn backward by the weight "all in a heap" at its foot. The freight got out, but got in again at the hilltop; their mishaps weren't at an end, however, for in going down the other side the horses couldn't keep ahead of the "bus" behind them, which ran upon their heels and ended in throwing one lengthwise astride a stone wall and making the other a confused mass of bushes, dirt, harness and quadruped. Our informant, who extricated himself from the entangled mass of humanity inside, refused to ride farther, and walked a mile to the boat landing, while waiting there he was asked by a pertinacious farmer, who arrived soon after, "If he was one of them that rid in the stage?" Upon answering in the affirmative, a demand was made by the agriculturist of a dollar for damage to his stone wall. This was the last straw.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin*.

### Domesticated Elephants.

There is a curious case of Rockport of the singular attachment sometimes instituted between man and the lower animals. A Mr. Hale has been for a long time accustomed to throw bits of food for game sake in a little brook that

runs along the back of his lot. Lately he observed that they seemed to be walking for his visit, and with a little training they were induced to eat food directly from his hand. Then they learned to play and frolic about his fingers, held in the water, and enjoyed his caresses. More recently the largest one of the four—a huge old fellow, over two feet long and very large around—allow'd Mr. Hale to take him entirely out of the water, slide him about freely from hand to hand, so apparently enjoying the novel gymnastics. When Mr. H. goes to the brook, he calls them with a peculiar whistle, and they soon come rushing briskly from down stream. Not long ago he brought them his usual lunch of fish and mackerel, when only the large one came. The eel waited a few moments, then turned down stream, and soon came back, bringing his tardy family to supper. This shows there is no touch of the human in them; for any ordinary biped boarder would have pitched in without waiting, and cleared the table.

### Restored Joses.

Sir Leonard Boravanti, of Bologna, states that when in Africa he saw a quarrel between a Spanish gentleman and a military officer, in which the latter struck off the nose of the former, and it fell in the sand. The surgeon washed it in warm water, carefully replaced it, bound it up, and at the end of eight days found it perfectly healed. Talbot's records a similar case, in which a man, losing his nose, left it in the gutter while he pursued his opponent. On his return, the nose was applied, and adhesion followed. Dr. Bartholemew records the case of an officer at Lyons, in 1815, who had the end of his nose cut off in a duel. He put the severed portion in his pocket, kept it warm, returned home and sent for a surgeon, who replaced it, and adhesion followed. Dr. Reynard gives a case in which a nose adhered after it had been bitten off and kept in the owner's pocket for five hours. Garengeot, a celebrated French surgeon, asserts that he has seen a nose, which had been bitten off in a quarrel, thrown upon the ground, allowed to cool, taken up, fixed to the face and made to adhere again; and his records in his third volume that M. Galin produced similar union when a large portion of a nose had been bitten off and spit out in a dirty gutter. The soldier who had lost it pursued his adversary, and the nose was replaced on his return. On the fourth day the union was complete. Bleigny, Lombard, Lobet and others record similar cures, where noses have been lost by saber cuts.—*Boston Courier*.

### Feeding Horses Upon the Road.

One day we rode fifteen hundred miles, at the rate of fifty miles per day, after a pair of horses attached to a heavy carriage, containing four passengers and a driver. Until that time we had always supposed it necessary to feed a horse frequently during the day when driving, or at least to feed at noon, but during this whole distance, going up hill and down, daily, in the Eastern States, our team had no feed save at morning and night. They were duly furnished with half a pint of water every hour during the day, and at night were in as good condition as when we started. In the morning, their girls give them two hours after stopping, every night, and sufficient given them for the night and morning feed. At first they would eat all over night, but they soon came to eat only partially at night, and in truth only on rising from their rest in the morning. Since then we have traveled day after day with a single horse, attached to a top buggy, with a friend associate accompanying us, and our experience has been to feed very little or none at all during the time required to travel our distance for the day, varying from forty to sixty miles. Every one knows with what difficulty a horse travels when taken from the stable or pasture filled to repetition, and how much easier the graft after having gone a few miles; it is easy, therefore, to see that no benefit can arise from stalling the animal frequently upon the road, but that if fed over night with oats or such food, as will furnish the most amount of muscle, he will perform his task with freedom and ease. If a long journey is to be taken, or steadily hard work to be done so many hours per day, more regard should be had to the horses you drive and the manner you load and the pace you drive than to the distance, as on some roads a horse will get over the miles in one-half the time it would take on others. Six or eight hours, with due attention to water, and without food, we think may always be better than a feed intermediate, but to perform the labor freely and with ease the animal must be cared for previously, and when the task is done. He must be thoroughly groomed when his day's work is done; his bed must be soft, his food moistened, and placed level with his nose, and water must be at his command after an hour in the stable at night. He should always be well groomed every morning." So writes F. R. Eliot to the *Ohio Farmer*.

The idea that overcrowding is the chief cause of mortality among the poor in cities, was denied by the British architects, at a general conference held lately. They reached the conclusion "that the health of a community is much more dependent upon food, clothing and personal habits than upon the arrangement and construction of dwellings or workshops; for, however perfect may be the arrangement and construction, they may be entirely neutralized if the food is bad; the clothing deficient and the personal habits filthy."

The right kind of a man will always have his life insured. It gives his wife's second husband a start.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Berney used to sing of Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste, but he never told us how much it measured.

Wants you see bright baby, pleased with itself and everybody else, be sure that Dr. Bush's Baby Syrup has been used. Only 25 cents a bottle.

### AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

Turn melons as they approach maturity in order that they may ripen evenly. A bit of straw placed under the stem will keep them from the ground. The stem will leave the fruit easily when the melon is ripe.—N. Y. Herald.

The farmer who wishes to avoid an excess of labor, with unprofitable result, will not spread a small quantity of manure over a large surface of poor land, but will only plow as much as he can highly manure, when his income will be large, and his labor nearly one-half saved.—*Agricultural Exchange*.

Celery Pickles. Take good-sized cucumbers, slice thin, crossgrain, in a vegetable cutter, and let stand over night in a weak brine; drain; then take enough vinegar to cover them, and put on the stove, add a quarter of a pound of celery seed and a quarter of a pound of white mustard seed; boil half an hour, and pour over the pickles; puts weight on them.

A well-ordered farm, well-chosen stock, comfortable buildings, a neatly-kept garden, road way or entrance way, gates well hung, fences well kept, shade trees, ornamental shrubbery, paint without white or whitewash within all these are worth more to a farmer in money value than a few hundred dollars carfully scraped together, and jealously hoarded and loaned to needy neighbors at interest.—*Local State Register*.

The following recipe for making pickles, without the aid of salt, is taken from the *Western Journal*: Pick the cucumbers, wash, carefully place them in the keg and cover with molasses. Have a cloth large enough to cover them, and put on a weight. Have a heavy round board that is small enough to slip in the keg. At each picking, the scum that rises on the cloth must be rinsed off. Then tie a cloth over the keg to keep out flies and dust. Be sure and use molasses, as syrup will not make good pickles.

A fatal case of poisoning by peach stones, which is noted in the French papers as having recently occurred in Paris, should serve as a warning to tampons in which children are allowed to look after themselves for hours at a time. Probably very few adults themselves know how poisonous peachstones are. The victim of the recent accident in Paris secreted the stones of a number of peaches, and, obtaining a hammer, when left alone, broke them open, industriously and ate them; the result being that he was fatally poisoned by hydrocyanic (prussic) acid. Since the peach season is now upon us, it is well to explain what quantity of poison the peach-stone possesses. Writers on toxicology state that one ounce of the kernels contains about one grain of pure prussic acid, and this quantity, it is well known, is sufficient to kill all birds and even wicked physicians or other public men to be sold giving instruments to attack doctors or illegal medicines, but when a really merciful article is made up of common peach stones known to all, we should freely command Hop Buds for the good they have done me and my friends. Family believe they have no equal for flavor. I will not be without them.

—Washington, D. C.

Wicks for Cleymer. It is believed to be all wood and even wicked

physicians or other public men to be sold giving instruments to attack doctors or illegal medicines, but when a really merciful article is made up of common peach stones known to all, we should freely command Hop Buds for the good they have done me and my friends. Family believe they have no equal for flavor. I will not be without them.

—Washington, D. C.

### Word to the Wise.

We wish to caution physicians that Dooley's Yeast Powder against cancer in its early stages is a most valuable remedy.

It consists of unfermented yeast, which is good for clean, inferior

and generally lighter-colored baking-yeast in bulk, and sell it for the genuine Dooley's Yeast Powder, or any other brand that is called for. Buy it only in cans, as it is not sold in bulk.

Another Fat Man Reduced.

H. A. Kader, dealer in dry goods, Woodbury, Ill., writes: "Bought a Melon 12x2, 1/2 lb. weight. Took it to the market, and sold it for \$1.50. It was a good melon, but not a good specimen, and the price was not right."

Particulars regarding Electric Bell free.

Address Palermo's Guitars Co., Cicero, Ill.

ALFRED L. GARNER, Chicago, Ill., wants agents

for his new product.

I look with sincere pity upon many farmers who are settling down into discouragement over the condition of their farm; their crops are light from lack of manure, their manure-beds small from want of crop; from want of anything to sell they are too poor to buy fertilizers, and in utter hopelessness they exclaim: "Farming is such poor business." Well, such farming is a poor business. I do not speak of this to add discouragement, but to add a word of cheer—to point, if I can, to some way to better the farm's lot. I believe the cheapest and easiest way to bring up a run-down farm is by green manuring. Suppose your farm is too poor for clover, and grass makes only a feeble growth; put on it a manured crop that will grow, such as rye; turn this over with your plow, and you can then raise something better; keep feeding your soil with everything your shovel and team can command—ashes, leached ashes, if you can get them by drawing them within a few miles—straw, manure, anything that will bring a green mantle over your field. Soon you can set the pump to work pumping up to the surface the inner available resources of your sub-soil. If an animal die, don't stop to bewail your luck and complain: "Everything goes to the dogs at all, but compost with much or even soil, and thus secure a most valuable manure. Sampson performed a wonder by taking honey from the dead carcass of a lion; that would be a wonder by extracting wheat from the carcass of your dead cow. Pick up all the bones you can find, put them under cover and mix with them two or three times their bulk of ashes from your kitchen; moisten them with enough water so that the potash may act on the gelatin of the bones; stir them over once a week, and in a month or two you will find the bones so tender that you can cut and crush them with a blow of your shovel; beat the whole into a powdery mass, and you will have a manure better than the average of horse-superphosphates which you feel too poor to buy. Give a handful of this to each bushel of corn, and see how it will wave its banner of green, and pour into your basket the golden ears of corn.

But in bringing your soil into good condition, do not neglect green manuring; let every weed that blows over your fields bring them a blessing in the shape of atmospheric plant-food. Do all these things patiently and hopefully; without urging your soul beyond what it can do, and you will yet, out of the fullness of a grateful heart, exclaim, "Bless God for the farm!"—Prof. B. C. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural College.

### The Late-Apple Crop.

Hand-picking should always be resorted to, especially with winter apples, else the fruit will not keep long or present a salable appearance when laid down in the markets for sale. Some few varieties ripen irregularly, and should be gathered accordingly. In most cases the later varieties of apples should be left on until late, so as to fully color up. When they should be carefully hand-picked, only the sound, unpeeled ones being taken. A bag with two of the extreme corners drawn

neatly together, and slung over the right shoulder and hanging under the arm is the most convenient thing to pick in, as it is readily used either to pick them from the ground or when the picker stands on a ladder. When the bag is full the apples are carefully emptied into baskets conveniently near, and the bag is filled again. When the fruit is picked, convey it to the fruit-room, which should be a cool, dry and dark place where it should remain till the time arrives for packing. While picking, keep the apples in the shade after they are picked and before they are removed to the fruit-room. While some persons new to the business do not think it makes much difference if the fruit is a little mixed, we have always found it best to keep the varieties separate and to market them the same way, even though the quantity be small. And this is why we have advocated continually planting but few varieties, and those the best. For when the trees come into bearing you will have enough of each sort to make a fair marketing, which would not be the case if many varieties, and but few trees of each variety, were planted. In packing apples they should not be barrelled until they are free from moisture or dampness on the outside else they will soon decay, become damaged, and be unsalable. The barrel should be filled rather more than even full, and the head then pressed into place with a screw and appliance for the purpose. By this means the apples are prevented from being bruised in handling the barrels in transportation.—D. L. Erdman, Jr., in *Practical Farmer*.

### Wicks for Cleymer.

It is believed to be all wood and even wicked

physicians or other public men to be sold giving instruments to attack doctors or illegal medicines, but when a really merciful article is made up of common peach stones known to all, we should freely command Hop Buds for the good they have done me and my friends. Family believe they have no equal for flavor. I will not be without them.

—Washington, D. C.

Another Fat Man Reduced.

H. A. Kader, dealer in dry goods, Woodbury, Ill., writes: "Bought a Melon 12x2, 1/2 lb. weight. Took it to the market, and sold it for \$1.50. It was a good melon, but not a good specimen, and the price was not right."

Particulars regarding Electric Bell free.

Address Palermo's Guitars Co., Cicero, Ill.

ALFRED L. GARNER, Chicago, Ill., wants agents

for his new product.

I look with sincere pity upon many

farmers who are settling down into

discouragement over the condition of

their farm; their crops are light from

lack of manure, their manure-beds small

from want of crop; from want of any

thing to sell they are too poor to buy

fertilizers, and in utter hopelessness

they exclaim: "Farming is such poor

business." Well, such farming is a poor

business. I do not speak of this to add

discouragement, but to add a word of cheer—to point, if I can, to some way to better the farm's lot. I believe the cheapest and easiest way to bring up a run-down farm is by green manuring. Suppose