

Official Paper of the Village.

Published Semi-Monthly by
SAMUEL H. LITTLE,
Editor and Proprietor.To whom all communications should be addressed
Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.No paper discontinued, unless at the option of
the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.THE
Northville Record.

Terms: \$1.50 a Year.]

Our Aim—The People's Welfare.

[Always in Advance]

VOL. XI.

NORTHVILLE, WAYNE CO., MICH., AUGUST 23, 1879.

NO. 1.

ON THE CHANNEL BOAT.

(Our Column, Mar. 1878.)

What Fred, you here? I didn't see you come in. Tom, I don't know what the Powers had to do; they said that you were coming over. But didn't say how soon?

Oh yes; I came by the steamer. And what rich there was for betting! I was almost fire a pack. I'm mighty glad to meet you, Will. Where are you going?

Paris.

Good! so am I. I've got to meet my cousin, Charles Harris. He and I have planned to go to Paris on foot. I hope we'll have some decent weather.

Take care there; hold your hat; it is blown.

Yes; how this steamer tows! I'm never seaworthy. Chafer is. Though every time he crosses who's with you, Will?

I'm traveling with my sister and my mother. They're both below. I came on deck. It's close enough to another.

Down there. There they don't care a snap for safety.

Where did you say you landed? We were supposed at the Louvre.

You were? Why, so was I. But then I left you there Sunday.

I don't suppose it's far away. And yet with the time to go, I lost my boat completely.

Such a life, such eyes, such red cheeks!

I lost her, that caused so much trouble.

I lost her, and then, and then...

I lost her, and then, and then...

But, Will, my boy, I tell you what. In all my life, I never experienced such a really terrible loss.

My old and reverend teacher, Mr. —

He's a support to me now.

I'm a stranger, brother.

We are safe, Fred.

At that's just it.

Her name is —, and she is another. Poor, poor girl. I tell you what, Tom, I am a —

And here I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

All goes unknown, charmed,

To me, my boy. Let's find a shelter, the best we can. The world is full of —.

And I am, disconsolate.

the telephone or the last new planet. I know, and you know, that my cause is just and right. To think that I and my poor wife, the very soul of honor, should have to stand up on the witness box and be insulted with insinuations that we are swindlers falsely for the sake of a few thousand. Good God! it makes my blood boil to think of it. I feel almost inclined to say that I will give up the whole thing rather than face such a horrible ordeal.

"Now, my dear sir," said Mr. Sharpe, alarmed at the threatened collapse of a promising litigation, "that would never do. To give in at this stage would be tantamount to an admission with most people, at any rate, that you had no case all along. No, you must try the fortune of war." The first struggle will not be final in any case. If you are beaten, of course you will carry the case to the Court of Appeals; and I know the other side intends to do so, if we should be fortunate enough to get the best of it."

"A second chapter of torture," groaned Mr. Morpeth. "I really believe it will almost kill my wife. I tell you what, Mr. Sharpe, at any rate, we will make one more effort. Put in the advertisement again—every day until the trial comes off, and make the reward five hundred pounds."

Mr. Sharpe shrugged his shoulders. "It won't make any difference, you may rest assured; but, as the reward is not likely to be claimed, it doesn't matter whether you offer three hundred or five."

He touched the bell and took up the glass which lay upon the table. A smart young fellow entered in answer to his summons, and he continued, banding him the paper.

"Here, Halliday, copy out this advertisement again, but making the reward five hundred pounds instead of three, and then take it round to the advertising agent and ask him to insert it in all the dailies for the next fortnight. We'll try the experiment, at any rate, Mr. Morpeth; but I'm afraid I can't encourage you to hope much from the result."

"It's a foolish hope, Mr. Sharpe. I admit, but I won't forego even a shadow of a chance if I can help it. If it only brings back the dead, I shall regard my five hundred pounds as extremely well invested. I can assure you."

CHAPTER II.

and messenger in the office of Morris, Sharp & Floyd. He was just two and twenty, wrote a capital hand, had a capital appetite, and earned eighteen shillings a week, which, till lately, had sufficed for his moderate needs. We said to him, for some months previously, for some months previously, Tom had in a rash moment fallen in love, which he found to lead him into extravagant outlay in purchase and neckties, and in various ways to constitute a considerable tax on his modest resources. This sweetheart was the daughter of a worthy widow, who was "wealthier, or 'hands' of a certain house of Chancery Lane, in which Miss Sharp & Floyd had formerly rented offices. Hence Tom's acquaintance with Mrs. Morse and his daughter, Bessie. Mrs. Morse worked as a milliner at a shop in Regent Street, and it was an understood thing that when Tom and she had saved up money enough to furnish two rooms they were to be married; but, as in the course of six months their united savings only amounted to five-and-thirty shillings and some odd copper coins, their engagement appeared likely to be rather a long one. On Saturday afternoons, the young people were in the habit of taking a long walk together, followed by tea at Caffey's, a festive ceremony which was only marred by the presence of Uncle Keckridge, an aged relative who resided with Mrs. Morse. It was a family tradition that Uncle Keckridge had been rather a fascinating dog in his day; but he was now very infirm, not to say childish. He was very deaf, and, as a rule, understood little or nothing of what was going on around him; but every now and then caught half of a sentence, and invariably said that half which the rest of the company would have preferred that he should not hear. He had further a trying habit of plucking irrelevantly into the conversation, following up some train of thought of his own very often of an uncomfortable personal character.

The conversation which we have reported between Mr. Morpeth and his solicitor took place on a Sunday. Tom Halliday copied out the advertisement, as directed, and duly left it with the agent. By the time he had done this it was three o'clock, and with a light heart he hung up his well-worn coat, gave his hat an extra polish, and then started off to a certain tree in Regent's Park, where he found Bessie Morse already awaiting him.

After some indecorous proceeding on the part of Tom, which caused Bessie to exclaim, "Well, master, sir!" and with so many people looking, too! they joined arm in arm, and proceeded to hear the band in the Zoological Garden. This, however, they did after a short time, as the music was equally effective (and a striking cheaper) from the outside of the gardens, and as Tom justly remarked, they did not want to be bothered with animals, so they promenaded up and down outside, the palings to the inspiring strains of the martial music within.

The main topic of conversation, not unnaturally, was Mr. Morpeth's adventure; and the young people amused themselves by discussing hypothetically what use they would make of the re-

ward, supposing they were lucky enough to find the missing deed. Various plans were suggested, but it was finally decided that Bessie should set up a tobacconist's and stationery business, in aid of Tom's legal earnings. At first Tom was rather inclined to take the tobacconist's portion of the business himself, as he had an idea that he could serve cigars and revolvers with considerable artistic finish; but this was overruled by Bessie, who would not bear of his giving up his profession. That idea was, therefore abandoned, Tom justly remarking that, as he wasn't at all likely to find the deed, it really wasn't of very much consequence. After a somewhat lengthy stroll the young people made their way back to Chancery Lane, Tom purchasing a pint of shrub on his way, as a contribution to Mrs. Morse's refreshment arrangements. They found the table spread, a pot of home-made jam and a plate of watercress shedding lustre on the festive board; the kettle boiling on the hob; and Mrs. Morse busting about in the final preparations for tea-making. Uncle Keckridge sat with his hat on, in his accustomed place by the fire.

On Mrs. Morse's first taking possession, some years before, of the house, in Bedford row, Uncle Keckridge had complained of a draught, and had put on his hat as a protection. As the rest of the family did not perceive any draught, and rashly ventured to question its existence, Uncle Keckridge, who could never brood contradiction, became firmly convinced that there was a very severe draught indeed, and had continued to wear his hat indoors as well as out ever since. He had never looked with a very favorable eye on Tom Halliday, and had occasionally scolded Bessie considerably for her want of taste in her tea-making.

Then why did he come a-telling us stories about terrier dogs? I don't believe there ain't been no dog lost at all there now. And he may put that in his pipe and smoke it."

Tom was beginning to get really angry; but Bessie pacified him by squeezing his hand under the table and whispering:

"Lor, you don't mind uncle, Tom, dear. You know he's quite deaf and foolish. He doesn't know half he says."

"I don't think much of the other half, whichever it may be," said Tom, doubtfully. "He's never particularly amiable; but this evening he does seem to have his knife into 'em uncommon."

"Never mind, dear," replied Bessie, "we don't take any notice of what he says, and you mustn't either. Have a bit of mother's home-made raspberry-jam, and think no more about it. This is the first pot of last year's making, though brought out expressly in honor of our wedding."

"Thank you, ma'am; since you're so pressing, I don't mind if I do," said Tom, and proceeded to help himself. But scarcely had he taken a mouthful when he grew suddenly pale, bound, and gasping.

"Good gracious, Tom!" said Bessie, "whatever is the matter? Are you ill?"

"Don't say it's a black beetle," said Mrs. Morse, peering anxious into the jam-pot. But there was nothing there to cause Tom's emotion.

"No, don't; it's nothing; I shall be all right directly!" gasped Tom. "It's—it's the five hundred pounds."

Mrs. Morse and Bessie looked at him as if he had taken leave of his senses. Uncle Keckridge murmured incoherently. "Five hundred terrier dogs with one eye answers to the name of Boo," and relapsed into rancidity.

"For shame, sir!" cried Bessie, "a poor, harmless old man like that, and you want to choke him!"

"Why couldn't he leave my trousers alone?" said Tom, still by no means pacified.

"He didn't take off my trousers, though," said Tom. "I wonder whether the old fellow would like a shrimp."

Uncle Keckridge continued to munch bread and butter in profound unconsciousness of having said anything at all offensive.

"You mustn't take any notice of uncle, Tom," whispered Bessie. "You know what he is. It's only his fun. He's always talking about."

"He didn't take off my trousers, though," said Tom, indignantly. "I never said anything of the sort."

"Young man," replied Uncle Keckridge, with dignity, "you said distinctly wrinkles; I noticed it particularly. I am very partial to wrinkles; but shrimps ain't no account."

"Come, uncle," said Bessie, "you know the rest time. Tom brought shrimps you said you preferred shrimps."

"We ain't had wrinkles," resumed the old man, quite ignoring his niece's remark, "not since that day when we found the earwig in my Sunday hat. And then they was in a pie."

"No, no, uncle," said Mrs. Morse, laughing, "that wasn't wrinkles; that was eels."

"I dunno about that," said Uncle Keckridge, thoughtfully, "but I know you pick 'em out with a pair. With a pair I'd be pleased at all times; but I'm afraid it's not a good idea."

"It was an anxious moment. The mutilated parchment was spread out, the pots uncovered, and the circular fragments restored, though with some difficulty, each to its proper place. At last the task was finished. A few of the red wicks, and pickled eels were slightly sticky, but the small pieces were missing."

Mrs. Morse's confession of the deed was easily accounted for. When Messrs. Sharp & Floyd had removed from Chancery Lane, a quantity of old papers, which was regarded as out of date and useless, had been swept into a corner of the dust-man. The deed in question had, by some accident, got among them, and Mrs. Morse, observing that it was parchment and being a careful housekeeper, picked it up and a pound of candles. Was the late deceased prepared, do you think?"

"Went off rather suddenly, did he?"

"Yes, rather suddenly," was the reply.

"These sudden deaths are tuff, and that's a fact. Leaves a family sometimes without a loaf of bread in the house. I had an uncle drop off just that way, and the only provisions in the house were a jar of pickles and a pound of candles. Was the late deceased prepared, do you think?"

"Yes, as much as one in his station of life could be," answered the man at the gate.

"Wasn't regular in his church attendance, then?"

"Nor; he was never inside of a church in his life."

"Land save us! but that's sad! Mebbe, though, he was a cripple and couldn't get there? I had an uncle once in just that fix, but I believe he's in Heaven all the same. Was the late deceased of a serious turn of mind?"

The Northville Record

SAMUEL H. LITTLE Editor.

SATURDAY, AUG. 23, 1859.

Not a miss. A pretty young widow.

General Garibaldi's suit for the annulment of his marriage with Signora Raimonda was to have been heard by the court of Appeals in Rome on the 7th of this month. If it is granted, Garibaldi will marry this mother of his children, and his money will go to them. If it is refused, the children of his wife, who are not his, will have much of his property. It is supposed the case will be decided in his favor.

The experiment has been tried in Iowa of sowing in the fall, upon one acre of land, two bushels of wheat mixed with one bushel of oats. The oats shot up rapidly, and were of course killed down by the frost. But they furnished a wad covering for the earth, and when the snow fell among the thick stalks and leaves they kept it from blowing away. This covering prevented the winter-killing of the wheat, and the rotting oat leaves and stalks afforded a rich topdressing for the crop the following spring.

Indiana Farmer.—Mr. Alexander Hanna, one of our best Marion county farmers, intends this year to drill his wheat by running the drill twice through his fields, that is drilling across the first seeding, and thus hopes to more evenly distribute the seed.

The Count de B—, on noticing that a case of cigars, which he had very recently opened, was more than half empty, said with an air of *bouleverse*, to his valet, "My good Baptiste, this is not reasonable. We smoke too much."

A clerical friend says that one evening he was called upon, during his pastorate in California, by an evidently Irish couple, who desired him to marry them. He inquired rather suspiciously why they had not gone to the priest, judging rightly that they were Roman Catholics; and suspecting, as they were pretty well advanced in years, that it might be a case of a divorced man or woman—for he was not satisfied with their explanation that the priest would not tie the knot because it was Passion-week—he put the question abruptly to the man: "Have you ever been married?"

"No, Sir," was the ready answer.

"Have you?" he appealed to the woman.

She replied, with perfect frankness, "I never had the chance, Sir."

It was irresistible, and he married them immediately.

To render shingles fire-proof, make a quantity of whitewash in a large trough of bushels of lime, half a bushel of salt and five or six pounds of soap, for at least two hours, and then turn end for end. Quite dry shingles would absorb this wash best, and with the bunches expanded.

Our Washington Letter.

Washington City, Northville Record.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 20.—The reports of crops from nearly every section are of the most gratifying character. Of the South it may be briefly said that she will raise this year about 5,000,000 bales of cotton, being half a million more than ever before; 600,000,000 pounds of tobacco, which is a considerable increase over any previous crop, and the sugar crop is unparalleled. In the North there have never been crops like those of the present year. Fortunately, too, for us, there is a market abroad.

From Memphis the official reports to the National Board of Health this week are not at all encouraging. It has just been decided that it is within the authority of the Board to feed the people of Memphis, or any other city, in case of actual want. Probably such was not the intention of the framers of the law, but this construction will be adopted for the present, and the Board may in this way prevent much suffering.

There seems to have been a genuine case of leprosy in our neighboring city of Baltimore lately. The victim, a woman, died a few days since.

The Government of this District, which is as absolute a despotism as that of an African village, has at last met with a refusal on the part of the Courts to sanction one of its extortions demands upon the people, in attempting to double the cost of Potomac water to the poorest classes, leaving the rates upon valuable property about the same as formerly.

A languid interest has been aroused in the Mormon question by Secy. Evans' circular to the foreign governments, requesting their co-operation in preventing emigration to this country of those destined for Utah and with Mormon inclinations.

Washington has a thief who steals only from the churches. His case is before the Grand Jury on a charge of stealing a hundred hymn books. He is known as "old hundred."

ADVIS.

In France, there are no less than thirty-one races, sub-races and breeds of cattle which are bred with distinct care and purity.

Waste of T.—Putting it in depot.

In London bread of superior quality is now sold at 3 cents per pound, a lower price than for forty years.

STATE NEWS.

Only 23 applicants for divorce at Bay City so far this year. Evidently the climate is not congenial to matrimony.

Mrs. Annie Savage of East Saginaw has been fined \$25 and costs for selling liquor without a license.

James Woodcock was thrown from his wagon at Forestville on the 19th, and instantly killed.

Thos. Todd of Greenwood over-worked himself on the 16th and died the same night.

Judge Haight of the 16th Circuit has granted 67 divorces within nine months.

John Tyler of Lenawee has been sent to Jackson three years for horse stealing.

A chap named Clark of Kalamazoo spent \$400 on a spree beginning on the 15th.

James Millar of Flint, drank through mistake a quantity of nitric acid, and is not expected to live.

W. H. Howell & Co. of Maple City lost their grist mill, and adjoining property on the 17th incurring a loss of \$20,000, without insurance.

On the 19th a highly respected citizen of Lapeer, named Isaac Evans, fell from a load of straw and broke his neck, from which death ensued. He was 69 years old.

Jas. C. Gibbs, Marshal, of Middleville, was fatally stabbed on the 16th by two swedes whom he was taking to the lockup for disorderly conduct.

A man giving the name of Foster, an old jail bird, was arrested on the 19th at Battle Creek for a burglary at Albion.

On the 17th while Wm. Cornelius and family of Raisin, were attending the funeral of a friend, thieves broke into the house and took away all the plate and jewelry.

Mathew Mirth of Grand Haven goes to Utah as an Indian agent.

The Kalamazoo river is alive with black bass or else the Allegan Jo-nal tells a whopper.

Some 50 teachers are in session at Ypsilanti and considerable interest is manifested.

A Burr Oak saloon keeper has had to pay \$75 for selling liquor to a minor.

John Belknap and John Shub indulged in a fight at Grand Rapids, resulting in the latter's death. Belknap will visit Jackson.

26,000 logs have been shipped from Sturgis and Vicksburg this season by Williams & Buck.

Michigan County Fairs.

We republish our list of Michigan county fairs, with the addition of some which have been announced since our last issue:

County	Date	Days
Alpena	Sept. 1	2-4
Armenia	Sept. 1	2-3
Bay	Sept. 1	2-3
Benton	Sept. 1	2-3
Bracebridge	Sept. 1	2-3
Cass	Sept. 1	2-3
Charlevoix	Sept. 1	2-3
Chippewa	Sept. 1	2-3
Custer	Sept. 1	2-3
Dane	Sept. 1	2-3
Delaware	Sept. 1	2-3
Detroit	Sept. 1	2-3
Esopus	Sept. 1	2-3
Genesee	Sept. 1	2-3
Gladwin	Sept. 1	2-3
Gratiot	Sept. 1	2-3
Grand Traverse	Sept. 1	2-3
Huron	Sept. 1	2-3
Imperial	Sept. 1	2-3
Iron	Sept. 1	2-3
Jackson	Sept. 1	2-3
Kalamazoo	Sept. 1	2-3
Lapeer	Sept. 1	2-3
Lansing	Sept. 1	2-3
Lincoln	Sept. 1	2-3
Macomb	Sept. 1	2-3
Marquette	Sept. 1	2-3
Mason	Sept. 1	2-3
Menominee	Sept. 1	2-3
Mercy	Sept. 1	2-3
Michigan	Sept. 1	2-3
Midland	Sept. 1	2-3
Monroe	Sept. 1	2-3
Montgomery	Sept. 1	2-3
Muskegon	Sept. 1	2-3
Neoshoenaw	Sept. 1	2-3
Oceana	Sept. 1	2-3
Ogemaw	Sept. 1	2-3
Ontario	Sept. 1	2-3
Osceola	Sept. 1	2-3
Petoskey	Sept. 1	2-3
Pontiac	Sept. 1	2-3
Portage	Sept. 1	2-3
Randall	Sept. 1	2-3
Reeves	Sept. 1	2-3
Rogers	Sept. 1	2-3
Rushmore	Sept. 1	2-3
Shay	Sept. 1	2-3
St. Joseph	Sept. 1	2-3
Tuscola	Sept. 1	2-3
Van Buren	Sept. 1	2-3
Washtenaw	Sept. 1	2-3

Cutting Glass with Scissors.

Many persons may not be aware that glass may be cut under water, with great ease, to almost any shape, by simply using a pair of shears or strong scissors. In order to insure success, two points must be attended to—first and, most important, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to begin the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and so reduce the shape gradually to that required, as if an attempt is made to cut the glass all at once to the shape, as we should cut a piece of card-board, it will most likely break just where it is not wanted. Some kinds of glass would cut much better than others—the softest glass being the best for this purpose. The scissors need not be at all sharp, as their action does not appear to depend on the state of the edge presented to the glass. When the operation goes on well, the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. This method of cutting glass has often been of service, when a diamond has not been at hand, for cutting ovals and segments, and though the edges are not so smooth as might be desired, for some purposes, yet it will answer in a great many cases. The two hints given above, if strictly followed, will always insure success.—Ex.

Washington has a thief who steals only from the churches. His case is before the Grand Jury on a charge of stealing a hundred hymn books. He is known as "old hundred."

ADVIS.

In France, there are no less than thirty-one races, sub-races and breeds of cattle which are bred with distinct care and purity.

Waste of T.—Putting it in depot.

In London bread of superior quality is now sold at 3 cents per pound, a lower price than for forty years.

STATE NEWS.

Jams and Jellies.

Raspberry jam is an essential element in the construction of Washington pie, and as this pie is a Boston institution which is not frequently met with outside of a circle whose circumference is fifteen miles distant from the Massachusetts State House, it is not surprising that the greater portion of the raspberry jam consumed in the United States is made here.

The manufacture of this article has been increasing of late, and there are now some eight firms engaged to a greater or less extent in its production and making an aggregate of nearly five hundred tons per annum. As their product sells for eighteen cents per pound, its total value is therefore \$800. The dried raspberries of which the jam is made, cost eighty-five cents a pound, and are bought by the jam manufacturers either of farmers and country storekeepers, or of Boston commission merchants.

The manufacture of jelly is a less prominent industry here, though several parties make more or less of that article for bakers' use. Few Boston confectioners have had the temerity to attempt to compete with Baltimore manufacturers of cheap "jellies," such as are being wholesaled all over the country, at the present time, at seven cents a dozen, or less than six cents each.

James Miller of Flint, drank through mistake a quantity of nitric acid, and is not expected to live.

W. H. Howell & Co. of Maple City lost their grist mill, and adjoining property on the 17th incurring a loss of \$20,000, without insurance.

On the 19th a highly respected citizen of Lapeer, named Isaac Evans, fell from a load of straw and broke his neck, from which death ensued. He was 69 years old.

Jas. C. Gibbs, Marshal, of Middleville, was fatally stabbed on the 16th by two swedes whom he was taking to the lockup for disorderly conduct.

A man giving the name of Foster, an old jail bird, was arrested on the 19th at Battle Creek for a burglary at Albion.

On the 17th while Wm. Cornelius and family of Raisin, were attending the funeral of a friend, thieves broke into the house and took away all the plate and jewelry.

Mathew Mirth of Grand Haven goes to Utah as an Indian agent.

The Kalamazoo river is alive with black bass or else the Allegan Jo-nal tells a whopper.

Some 50 teachers are in session at Ypsilanti and considerable interest is manifested.

A Burr Oak saloon keeper has had to pay \$75 for selling liquor to a minor.

John Belknap and John Shub indulged in a fight at Grand Rapids, resulting in the latter's death. Belknap will visit Jackson.

26,000 logs have been shipped from Sturgis and Vicksburg this season by Williams & Buck.

Michigan County Fairs.

We republish our list of Michigan county fairs, with the addition of some which have been announced since our last issue:

County	Date	Days
Alpena	Sept. 1	2-4
Armenia	Sept. 1	2-3
Bay	Sept. 1	2-3
Benton	Sept. 1	2-3
Bracebridge	Sept. 1	2-3
Cass	Sept. 1	2-3
Charlevoix	Sept. 1	2-3
Chippewa	Sept. 1	2-3
Custer	Sept. 1	2-3
Dane	Sept. 1	2-3
Delaware	Sept. 1	2-3
Detroit	Sept. 1	2-3
Esopus	Sept. 1	2-3
Genesee	Sept. 1	2-3
Gladwin	Sept. 1	2-3
Gratiot	Sept. 1	2-3
Grand Traverse	Sept. 1	2-3
Huron	Sept. 1	2-3
Imperial	Sept. 1	2-3
Iron	Sept. 1	2-3
Jackson	Sept. 1	2-3
Kalamazoo	Sept. 1	2-3
Lapeer	Sept. 1	2-3
Lansing	Sept. 1	2-3
Lincoln	Sept. 1	

The Northville Record

Detroit Business Cards.

Attorneys At Law.

CHAS. E. 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

Aud Ladies and Gents Restaurant,
Cor. Jeff. and Woodward Aves.

Ladies Dining Parl. or up stairs.

DETROIT.

Local Business Cards.

Dentistry.

EDWIN N. ROOT, DENTIST. OF
see and operative rooms over Lap-
land & Kedzie's store, in Ferndale,
Mich., North Division Street.

Teacher of Music.

MRS. J. C. CROUL, TEACHER
of Music. Will take a limited number of pupils
Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms made known
on application. All kinds of sheet music at
publishers' rates.

A. M. RANDOLPH, DENTIST, OF
see and operative rooms in rear of Randolph
Drug Store on Cassie Street, Northville, Mich.
Rubber Plates a specialty. Work guaranteed
satisfactory.

Hotels.

OLIFTON HOUSE.

Cross Main and Center Streets.

J. T. IVES.

Prop.—
Best of accommodations for the traveling public.
Rooms—Rooms, a good Bar in connection
with hotel.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

TRAINS LEAVE NORTHVILLE
FLINT & PERR MARQUETTE R.R.
DEPARTURE.

SOUTH 12:30 A.M. 11:30 P.M.
EXTRA 1:15 P.M. EXTRA 1:30 P.M.
Detroit Exp. 3:45 P.M. Extra 3:55 P.M.
Night Exp. 5:15 P.M. Night Exp.

Home and Vicinity.

Geo. W. Newman of Detroit, was
on the street one day this week.

Geo. Kector and family are passing
a few weeks on their farm in Lironia.

Mr. Columbus Croul of Lyons, N.
Y., was here this week on a visit to
his son, J. C. Croul.

G. I. Legion, now of Civil, visited
this, his former home, this week.
Giles Long, of same place, was also
here not many days since.

The present drought is proving
very disastrous to crops, particularly
corn and second growth of hay.
Sam'l L. Dohly, one of the practical
and intelligent friends of this section,
informed us this week that his
corn crop will be reduced fully one
half from want of rain the past few
weeks, and that most, if not all,
the late rain in the neighborhood of
the fact.

A case which is not in the fire-escape
line, but which may, like the cases in
that line, be considered of the sporadic
order, was recently disposed of
by the *Asylum* of a patient. It was
a boy, about four years old, who
had been born with a deformity of the
hand, consisting in the absence of
the thumb, and the fingers being
joined together.

He had been brought to Boston by
his parents, and had been examined
by Dr. C. H. Williams, who found
nothing wrong with the hand, except
that it was very small.

Dr. Williams advised the parents
to have the hand amputated, and
they did so, and the boy has since
been able to hold his own in school
and in other respects.

The parents were greatly relieved
when they learned that the boy
was to be sent to a school where
he could receive a good education.

Mrs. Sophie H. Knight, of Lan-
sing, well known as a pianist and
author of rare attainments, has been
spending a few days here as a guest
of Dr. and Mrs. Swift.

The wife of E. K. Simonds has
been a great sufferer for a long time
from heart disease, but is reported to
someday more comfortable just at
the present time, allowing more hope
for recovery than has been entertained
for some time past. Her many
friends will rejoice if it prove to be
permanent.

Miss Ada Seelick of Alpena, has
been visiting the family of L. W.
Hutton. Mrs. P. H. Sherman of
Birmingham, is a guest now in the
same family.

Florence and Alta Calkins are vis-
iting relatives at Buffalo, N. Y.

It is feared that J. C. Buchner may
lose one of his liver horses which
has been sick a few weeks. Mr. B.
can hardly withstand such a loss in
these times and we trust he may not
be compelled to.

Char Parmenter's little girl, aged
four years, is seriously ill with diphtheria,
and under care of Dr. Burgess.

Will Everett and his bride are en-
joying the honeymoon in Northville,
after a brief visit with friends at Lan-
sing, Ypsilanti, etc.

Benj. N. Johnson has disposed of
his milk business to George Bradley,
and the latter is already running the
wagon.

The Wilson Improved Sewing ma-
chine is the best and most popular in
market. A new one can be bought of
the editor of this paper for two-thirds
its price. Call and see it.

The panorama of the Pilgrim's
Progress was presented at the Opera
House three nights, under the man-
agement of owner, Rev. J. W. Haw-
hurst, of Lansing. That beautiful
allegory of Bunyan's was as well rep-
resented on canvas as could be ex-
pected, while the lecture itself was
forceful, earnest and instructive. A
telephone exhibition at the close of
each lecture proved very interesting.

Papers have reached us from Sacramento, Calif.; Penton, Mich., and Philadelphia, Pa. While thankful for these tokens of remembrance, we do not know to whom we are indebted for such. Simply the name of the sender on the margin of the paper would answer.

M. G. E. Swift, of Fall River, Mass., with his wife, four children, an nurse-girl, are visiting here with Mr. S. friends. We enjoyed a call from friend Marcus and was pleased with a verbal sketch of that thriving city, Fall River.

The weather seems pretty cool for August and makes one imagine the approach of winter.

Rain is needed very much in this vicinity; everything drying up for want of it.

Mrs. Croul will hold her third musical soiree at Young Men's Hall, on Wednesday eveg., Sept. 3rd. Local and foreign talent will be engaged on the occasion, and the entertainment will be worthy the public patronage.

Chas. Mosher of Detroit, was in town one day this week. Mr. M. is with Jas. H. Worcester & Co., dealers in white lead, and painters' material, and represents that firm in a proper manner.

The Union Medical Society of Wayne, Washtenaw and Oakland, will hold their next meeting at Milford, Sept. 3rd.

The Vagaries of Inventors.

From the New York Herald.

The experience of the last six years shows that hard times stimulate rather than obstruct American inventive genius. This remark is verified by the record of invention and is not speculative. More applications for patent rights have been filed in the United States patent office at Washington than were received by the office during any 20 years of its previous existence.

Since the reorganization of the patent office, brought about by the great fire of 1836, more than 45,000 patents have been issued to domestic and foreign inventors. And how many of this great number of "protections" have produced to the inventors the equivalent to the official fees for examining, printing, illustrating and granting, and of the time and labor bestowed in nurturing the inventions? An intelligent and experienced principal examiner to whom I proposed this told me "Not one in a thousand." He may have spoken lightly, but had he said "Not one in five hundred" he would probably have been in the neighborhood of the fact.

A case which is not in the fire-escape line, but which may, like the cases in that line, be considered of the sporadic order, was recently disposed of by the *Asylum* of a patient. It was a boy, about four years old, who had been born with a deformity of the hand, consisting in the absence of the thumb, and the fingers being joined together.

He had been brought to Boston by his parents, and had been examined by Dr. C. H. Williams, who found nothing wrong with the hand, except that it was very small.

Dr. Williams advised the parents to have the hand amputated, and they did so, and the boy has since been able to hold his own in school and in other respects.

The parents were greatly relieved when they learned that the boy was to be sent to a school where he could receive a good education.

Dr. Williams, Fieldhouse of Farmington Hills purchased 1,000 stock sheep there and has 1,200 of them on hand. He intends to keep and fatten 1,000 for the market during the winter.

Efforts to cultivate the orange in California have failed, as the tree is very unreliable. The blossom is liable to the frost touch of frost, and in cold seasons the tree will not bloom at all.

The farmers of Hillsdale and Lape-
land held their annual picnic at Devil's
Lake in western Lenawee on the 21st.

There was a great outpouring of in-
habitants, 6,000 persons being on
the ground, and the people being mus-
tered in order to keep up the supply.

There is a natural curiosity in the
shape of a perpetually recurring ap-
petite on the part of Joseph Benton at
New Haven Mills, Vt. This appeti-
te bears fruit on one side one year and on
the other the next. It has been doing this
double business for some years.

This invasion of the domain of re-
ligion by an inventor is not in any
means an isolated case. Within the
last month a Steubenville, Ohio, man

has been awarded a patent for a new
and improved pyx for carrying to the

dying of the Roman Catholic faith the Host of holy communion water. This

new pyx is claimed to be a great im-
provement upon the ones now gener-
ally in use, as it enables the clergyman
who administers the rite to remove the

Host without the inconvenience and
resultant abrasions to the sacramental

embodiment, as the inventor alleges
common to the use of the old pyx.

Among the remarkable inventions
that have been patented within the
last month are a pocket umbrella de-
vised by a New Englander, and so con-
structed that it can be folded and
placed in an ordinary pocket without
serious inconvenience; an automatic
music machine invented by two Bos-
ton men, which is designed to wholly
supplant the orchestra at balls and
automatically call all of the square
dances, such as quadrilles and the in-
terspersed dances, as the music plays.

A device for blinding a runaway
horse with spring curtains and thus
bringing him to a stand, planned by a
New York man; an exceedingly elab-
orate meteorological instrument, con-
ceived and perfected by Gen. Albert J.
Myer, the chief of the government sig-
nals service, which it is thought will
materially expedite the work of fore-
casting the weather; a process of mak-
ing ornamental buttons principally
from blood and polished horn, united
by a suitable adhesive substance, the
result of the experiment of a Jersey
City genius; an electric light appa-
ratus, designed to solve the great prob-
lem of the practical subdivision of the
electric current, by a New Yorker—

Mr. A. Wilford Hall; an educational

appliance for use by classes in rho-
matics and grammar, by which sentences

are mechanically separated and an-

alyzed, the different parts of speech

being illuminated in varying colors—as

yellow, adverbs blue, etc., and a steam-

operated machine for shearing sheep

and clipping horses, by a Bay City

(Mich.) inventor. Other inventions of a comparatively recent date are a wire fence barb, by a man who came or sent all the way from far off New Zealand to have it patented in the United States—a miller and roaster by a citizen of the Argentine Confederation, South America; and a novel but rather clumsy clothes-washing machine, by a resident of Switzerland, while Mr. Helge Palmcrantz comes from Stockholm, Sweden, to obtain letters of protection for a piece of machinery of his improvement.

Names of Countries.

Europe signifies a country of white complexion; so named because the inhabitants were of a lighter complexion than those of Asia and Africa.

Asia signifies between, or in the middle, from the fact that the geographers placed it between Europe and Africa.

Africa signifies a land of corn or ears. It was celebrated for its abundance of corn and all sorts of grain.

Siberia signifies thirsty or dry—very appropriate.

Spain, a country of rabbits or conies. It was once so infested with these animals that it sued Augustus for an army to destroy them.

Italy, a country of pitch, from its yielding great quantities of black pitch, Calabria, also, for the same reason.

Gaul, modern France, signifies yellow hair, as yellow hair characterized its inhabitants.

The English of Catalonia is a high hill. This was a rugged mountainous province in Scotland.

Hibernia is utmost or last habitation, for beyond this the westward Phoenicians never extended their voyages.

Britain, the country of tin, great quantities being found on it and adjacent islands. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies in the Phoenician tongue, either white or high mountain, from the whiteness of its shores or the high rocks on the western coast.

Corsica, a woody place.

Sardinia signifies the footstep of men, which it resembles.

Syracusa, bad flavor, so called from the unwholesome marsh on which it stood.

Rhodes, serpents or dragons, which it produced in abundance.

Sicily, the country of grapes.

Syria, the whirlpool of destruction.

Etna signifies a furnace, or dark or smoky.

Gleanings.

A hedge-cutting machine has proved perfectly successful and a valuable labor-saver in England.

Minnesota ships 7,000 barrels of flour every week. The average cost of freight to the seaboard is 40 cents.

It is estimated that the farmers of Iowa will this year have 800,000 bushels of flour to sell besides that needed for home consumption.

One fifty patents have been obtained for cow-milkers, Burton in England and forty in Austria-Norway.

Benjamin Fieldhouse of Farmington Hills purchased 1,000 stock sheep there and has 1,200 of them on hand. He intends to keep and fatten 1,000 for the market during the winter.

Efforts to cultivate the orange in California have failed, as the tree is very unreliable. The blossom is liable to the frost touch of frost, and in cold seasons the tree will not bloom at all.

The farmers of Hillsdale and Lape-
land held their annual picnic at Devil's
Lake in western Lenawee on the 21st.

There was a great outpouring of in-
habitants, 6,000 persons being on
the ground, and the people being mus-
tered in order to keep up the supply.

There is a natural curiosity in the
shape of a perpetually recurring ap-
petite on the part of Joseph Benton at
New Haven Mills, Vt. This appeti-
te bears fruit on one side one year and on
the other the next. It has been doing this
double business for some years.

This invasion of the domain of re-
ligion by an inventor is not in any
means an isolated case. Within the
last month a Steubenville, Ohio, man

has been awarded a patent for a new
and improved pyx for carrying to the

dying of the Roman Catholic faith the Host of holy communion water. This

new pyx is claimed to be a great im-
provement upon the ones now gener-
ally in use, as it enables the clergyman
who administers the rite to remove the

Host without the inconvenience and
resultant abrasions to the sacramental

embodiment, as the inventor alleges
common to the use of the old pyx.

Among the remarkable inventions
that have been patented within the
last month are a pocket umbrella de-
vised by a New Englander, and so con-
structed that it can be folded and
placed in an ordinary pocket without
serious inconvenience; an automatic
music machine invented by two Bos-
ton men, which is designed to wholly
supplant the orchestra at balls and
autom

The Northville Record.

SATURDAY EVENING

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

VARIETY AND HUMOR.

Bartenders should be noted for cleanliness, silence and good razors.—*N. O. Picayune*.

A big head is no more evidence of brains than a paper collar is of a shirt.—*Waterloo Observer*.

—Can a fellow who tends a lady's biscuit be said to offer her a cough-ration?—*Boston Post*.

One of the best known girls in Pittsburgh is Alice Gandy, but water mouth has the *Picayune* Post.

—“I don't precisely just have to,” is a form of speech used out West, objected to by the *Boston Transcript*.

—“Business carried on without publicity must be the motto of the man that don't advertise.”—*Albany Evening Journal*.

—The towns around here that were not burned by General Tryon's century ago are now mad about it.—*Danbury News*.

—“No, I can't stay,” replied a gentleman who was invited to stay all night at the house of a friend; “before morning my wife would be out with lanterns, like Diogenes, hunting for an honest man.”

—“In childhood's happy, sunny days we take no note of time,” sang an old poet. “And that's where you get stuck. Be wise. Take a note of time” and everyone else. And a bond and mortgage when you can get them.—*Salmon Standard*.

—A young lady being taken to task for tight lacing, said she resorted to the practice on purely economical grounds. “How is that?” asked her reprobate. “Why,” she replied, “I lace tight simply to prevent waistfulness.”

—There are two little girls of the same name in New London, Conn. The other right one of them said her prayers, and for fear they might be credited to the other child, she added, after the Amen. No. 10 Orange street.”—*Harford Paper*.

—A Boston wife softly attached a pedometer to her husband when, after supper, he started to go down to the office and balance the books. On his return fifteen miles of walking was recorded. He had been stepping around a billiard table all the evening.

—There are few, even among the good mottoes of our time, which will rival the following, when carefully put into practice. It contains within a few words the positive, the comparative and the superlative duty of man: “Set on; get honest; keep honest.”—*Exchange*.

—Your necking trouble half-way is a pitiful happen to have a weakness that way you can't always, somehow, help it. Besides, a little worry now and again, is the mustard of life.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

—While plowing their hoes in the wood.—*Charleston Post*.

—Where beans and tobacco were growing. The son to his father went to reapeat.

—“Did you ever go to the place this was?”—“Known to farm till that apple season?”—“I pass” could the person, then answered the son.

—“Because ‘tis the garden o’ weeds.”—*Spalding Gazette*.

—“When a man comes up to us and mentions ‘that little bill,’ we reply: ‘Oh, yes; we should have five if that same time ago, but had to go to Memphis to write up the score.’ Just got back to day. Come down to the office and we'll give you the money; it's in our traveling-lug.” And he says he's got to run to catch a train.—*Boston Post*.

—In a little town in Missouri a lady teacher was exercising a class of juvenile miles in mental arithmetic. She commenced the question, “If you buy a cow for \$10,” when up came a little hand. “What is it, Johnny?” “Whoo, you can't buy no kind of a cow for \$10. Father sold one for \$50 the other day, and the woman was a regular old scrub, at that.”

—A young lady graduate in a neighboring county read an essay entitled “Employment of Time.” Her composition was based on the text. “Time wasted is existence; used, is life.” The next day she purchased eight ounces of zephyr, of different shades, and commenced working a sky-blue dog with sea-green ears and a pink tail on a piece of yellow canvas. She expects to have it done by next Christmas.—*Baltimore Herald*.

—Mlle. Agnes de V. is asked to sing at an evening party, but declines so persistently and with so much warmth that the hostess says encouragingly: “Come, now, my dear, why can't you sing for us? You know you sing for your father and mother every night.” “Oh, yes; but them you know; they don't understand the first thing about music; beside, there's only two of them; while I mightn't have voice enough to go around.”—*Paris Paper*.

—Writing to an English correspondent who had asked his opinion as to the use of alcohol and tobacco in athletic exercises, Hanlin says: “In my opinion the best physical performance can only be secured through absolute abstinence from their use. This is my rule, and I find after three years' constant work at the ear that I am better able to contend in a great race than when I first commenced. In fact, I believe that the use of liquor and tobacco has most injurious effect upon the system of an athletic, by irritating the vital organs and consequently weakening the system. I eat wholesome food, take regular and moderate exercise, avoid violent exertion, and generally strive to cultivate a cheerful state of mind, in order that sweet sleep may follow my daily work.”

Singular Freak of an Arkansas Sleep-Walker.

In the St. Francis River bottoms there lives a man named George H. Toban, with a wife and a thirteen-year-old son. One morning, just after the yellow fever excitement began to

spread over the country, Mr. Toban, upon opening his door, found a card lying on his door-step. On the card were written the words “yellow fever.” Very little attention was paid to the matter, but when again and again such cards were found Mr. Toban became concerned, and not being clear of superstition he regarded the cards as a warning of an approach of the terrible disease. Every night he would read gloomy reports from Memphis, and every morning found the card “yellow fever.” Finally he determined to wash and satisfy himself, and on the door-step remained all night. No one appeared, but when the darkness was dispelled by the streaks of daylight he saw a card lying on the step beside him. Catching it up and examining it, he saw the words “yellow fever” written in exactly the same hand that had marked the cards before. Then there was indeed anxiety in the family. The fever reports grew gloomier, and the family settled into the belief that Providence, by a handwriting on cards, had advised flight. The husband did not know what to do, the wife was frightened into a terror that trembled at every sound, though yellow fever walked with noisy footsteps, and the son was almost dumb with fright. It was at last decided that a vacation of the place would be necessary.

—It is said that cayenne pepper sprinkled over cabbage plants is a preventive of worms destroying them, and will not injure the flavor of the vegetable.—*Eccles*.

—In plowing with a sixteen-inch plow, a team travels six miles to plow an acre. With a twelve-inch plow eight and one-half miles; with an eleven-inch plow nine miles.—*Iowa State Register*.

—A teaspoonful of finely powdered charcoal, drunk in a half a tumbler of water will often give relief to the sick headache, when caused, as it is in most cases, by a superabundance of acids on the stomach.

—To make cucumber soap, boil a bunch of cucumbers, add a bouquet of herbs, reduce to boiling and pass through a sieve; add a good piece of butter and the jerks of three eggs and some pieces of roost.

—To destroy lice on flocks, grease the top of the head and under each wing with an ointment of mercurial ointment, two parts; lard, three parts; crude petroleum, one part. Apply in half-melted state.—*N. Y. Times*.

—To make candied lemon or peppermint for colds, boil one and one-half pounds of sugar in a half pint of water till it begins to candy around the sides, put in eight drops of essence, pour it upon browned paper and cut it with a knife.

—Through cultivation is the only sure eradication of weeds. Where weeds are rampant in field, garden or doorway, slovenliness, laziness, or too much work for the help employed, is the obvious reason for such a condition of things. Weeds must be destroyed if one would have his cultivated grounds productive and pleasant to look upon by those who have occasion to pass them.—*Advertiser* try making tea with cold water? If you never did just do so the next warm day, when a cool, refreshing beverage is desired. Place the tea in a pitcher in the morning with just enough cold water to cover it. At dinner time fill the pitcher with cold water from the well and you will have the best cup of tea you ever drank—that is for warm weather. The finer qualities of tea are much more fully retained than when steeped upon the fire. And who wishes a cup of scalding tea on coming in straight from the hot harvest field and the scorching glare of our August sun?—*Farm and Fireside*.

—Turnips.

—Those who have not yet sown their turnip seed—many have—are reminded that it is not yet too late to do it. In some portions of the West—the warmer portions—if the seasons are favorable, a crop can be raised from seed sown as late as the last week in August. But about the middle of August is usually considered the limit, although some greatly prefer that time to the last of July.

—The soil should, if possible, be light and rich, and by all means should be thoroughly plowed and pulverized. Clay soil will answer but it will require a great deal more work to properly prepare it. There is no crop grown that requires a more thorough preparation of the ground.

—Broadcast sowing, for late turnips, is better than drilling, and is the method usually adopted by the best farmers. Previous to the young plant developing into the rough leaf, it is subject to attacks of insect enemies, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that the plant should be forced to that stage.

—When manures are requisite, those should be selected which will supply nitrogen and the pepticinetic constituents, such as super-phosphate of lime, ground bones, guano, barnyard manure or compost, common salt, wood ashes, lime and plaster.

—Much of our Western soil will require nothing in the way of manures.

—The benefit of turnips as food for stock need scarcely be adverted to here. It is sufficient to say that every careful and intelligent feeder will provide himself with plenty of them.

—Much discussion has been had with reference to their use in the dairy, the general impression being that they impart their own peculiar flavor to the milk and butter. If not fed in too large quantities the degree of flavor thus imparted will no doubt be incon siderable, and those who so easily detect the “turnip” taste in butter, under such circumstances, would probably have to have previous information that turnips had been fed—that is to say the imagination would have a great deal to do with it.

—During the year of 1870, the Western Capital of America, Denver, Colorado, had a population of 10,000, and a large number of people paid taxes on their property.

—LUDWIG & EWING, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

—It is past time to permit the health to be restored, the constitution broken, and the brain of the nation to be educated.

—The following is a list of the names of the physicians who have been engaged in the treatment of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Purifier.

—Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

—Price of Large Bottles \$1.00
Price of Small Bottles .50

—Send the money remitted by the physician to Dr. Clark Johnson, Topeka, Kansas.

—TESTIMONIALS OF CURES.

—Cure for Heart Disease.

—Cure for Fever and Ague.

—Agents, Read This.

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

—Vegetables should not be washed until just before cooking.

—A fresh tomato leaf is said to be a sovereign cure for a bee sting.

—Fresh fish should be fried in the grease obtained by frying sweet salt pork.

—An omelet, says Dr. Henry Thompson, is “one of the most delicious and nutritious products of culinary art.”

—Common purslane chopped up and mixed with scalded cornmeal is excellent green feed for fowls that are gorged.

—To make a cream pie take one and one-fourth cups cream, one cup white sugar, season with vanilla or lemon; bake with one crust.

—Before using lemons for any purpose always roll them awhile with your hand on a table. This will cause them to yield a larger quantity of juice.

—Butter sponge cake is made thus: Fourteen eggs, the weight of the same in sugar, eight ounces of flour, six of butter and the juice of three lemons.

—“Decorum, how is it that your parents are always so full of feed?”

—“Well, if I see a spear of two of grass extra I don't run off and buy another either to turn in.”

—It is said that cayenne pepper sprinkled over cabbage plants is a preventive of worms destroying them, and will not injure the flavor of the vegetable.—*Eccles*.

—In plowing with a sixteen-inch plow, a team travels six miles to plow an acre. With a twelve-inch plow eight and one-half miles; with an eleven-inch plow nine miles.—*Iowa State Register*.

—A teaspoonful of finely powdered charcoal, drunk in a half a tumbler of water will often give relief to the sick headache, when caused, as it is in most cases, by a superabundance of acids on the stomach.

—To make cucumber soap, boil a bunch of cucumbers, adding a bouquet of herbs, reduce to boiling and pass through a sieve; add a good piece of butter and the jerks of three eggs and some pieces of roost.

—To destroy lice on flocks, grease the top of the head and under each wing with an ointment of mercurial ointment, two parts; lard, three parts; crude petroleum, one part. Apply in half-melted state.—*N. Y. Times*.

—To make candied lemon or peppermint for colds, boil one and one-half pounds of sugar in a half pint of water till it begins to candy around the sides, put in eight drops of essence, pour it upon browned paper and cut it with a knife.

—Through cultivation is the only sure eradication of weeds. Where weeds are rampant in field, garden or doorway, slovenliness, laziness, or too much work for the help employed, is the obvious reason for such a condition of things. Weeds must be destroyed if one would have his cultivated grounds productive and pleasant to look upon by those who have occasion to pass them.—*Advertiser* try making tea with cold water? If you never did just do so the next warm day, when a cool, refreshing beverage is desired. Place the tea in a pitcher in the morning with just enough cold water to cover it. At dinner time fill the pitcher with cold water from the well and you will have the best cup of tea you ever drank—that is for warm weather. The finer qualities of tea are much more fully retained than when steeped upon the fire. And who wishes a cup of scalding tea on coming in straight from the hot harvest field and the scorching glare of our August sun?—*Farm and Fireside*.

—Turnips.

—Those who have not yet sown their turnip seed—many have—are reminded that it is not yet too late to do it. In some portions of the West—the warmer portions—if the seasons are favorable, a crop can be raised from seed sown as late as the last week in August. But about the middle of August is usually considered the limit, although some greatly prefer that time to the last of July.

—The soil should, if possible, be light and rich, and by all means should be thoroughly plowed and pulverized. Clay soil will answer but it will require a great deal more work to properly prepare it. There is no crop grown that requires a more thorough preparation of the ground.

—Broadcast sowing, for late turnips, is better than drilling, and is the method usually adopted by the best farmers. Previous to the young plant developing into the rough leaf, it is subject to attacks of insect enemies, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that the plant should be forced to that stage.

—When manures are requisite, those should be selected which will supply nitrogen and the pepticinetic constituents, such as super-phosphate of lime, ground bones, guano, barnyard manure or compost, common salt, wood ashes, lime and plaster.

—Much discussion has been had with reference to their use in the dairy, the general impression being that they impart their own peculiar flavor to the milk and butter. If not fed in too large quantities the degree of flavor thus imparted will no doubt be incon siderable, and those who so easily detect the “turnip” taste in butter, under such circumstances, would probably have to have previous information that turnips had been fed—that is to say the imagination would have a great deal to do with it.

—During the year of 1870, the Western Capital of America, Denver, Colorado, had a population of 10,000, and a large number of people paid taxes on their property.

—LUDWIG & EWING, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

—It is past time to permit the health to be restored, the constitution broken, and the brain of the nation to be educated.

—The following is a list of the names of the physicians who have been engaged in the treatment of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Purifier.

—Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

—Price of Large Bottles \$1.00
Price of Small Bottles .50

—Send the money remitted by the physician to Dr. Clark Johnson, Topeka, Kansas.

—TESTIMONIALS OF CURES.

—Cure for Heart Disease.

—Cure for Fever and Ague.

—Agents, Read This.

—Outside of the dairy, however, they are of so much importance as food for stock that their cultivation is made profitable. Some prefer other roots and vegetables.

—Some prefer other roots and vegetables.