



THE NORTHVILLE RECORD. Our Aim—The People's Welfare. (Always in Advance) VOL. XI. NORTHVILLE, WAYNE CO., MICH., OCTOBER 18, 1879. NO. 8.

SPEAK KINDLY, ALWAYS. By the banks of the river I wandered alone, And into the pure depths I dropped a small stone. It sank from my sight, ere I went on my way, As the eddying circles were fading away. I passed by that spot in a day or two more, And saw waters flow on as I saw them before. But no ripple came over the surface so clear, To tell that the pebble was still lying there. So the harsh word from lips, phrase unheeded, Will fall like a stone, and the heart will be led, And sink to some gulf, and the tender will wither, And the path of that heart seems to pass in a night. Ye the pang will remain, tho' unseen it may be. O! peck not one pebble from out a gray flow, To leave it to wither and die in an hour; Destroy not the bloom you can never restore; But cherish it fondly, by day more and more. Rather speak the kind word to the sigh broken hearted, Shed light on the soul from which joy has departed; Let the calm of sweet speech on the stricken heart fall, Speak kindly to each one, or speak not at all. —Justin F. McGraw.

MISE-FAMILY. Doubled cheeks and eyes of blue, Mouth like a rose and hair like dew, And luscious teeth—'twas such a sight, 'Twas such a sight, 'twas such a sight. —D. J. Jones.

ALONG THE LINE. There, Winn Wright, you're a track ball, your horse boots over my kitchen floor. Won't you ever learn when door-mat makes for? cried Bob Wright, fastening her sleeves before the open door of the little sitting-room. I don't know when we freeze up in November we freeze up in that until the first of April. The mat and the door must be gone through with in the spring, anyway, and this freezing and thawing, freezing and thawing between while is just exhausting. Winn Wright, locomotive engineer, a big fellow, but graceful, sat absently, leaning into the narrow front yard, and drumming on the window ledge. He looked tired.

There, Winn Wright, you're a track ball, your horse boots over my kitchen floor. Won't you ever learn when door-mat makes for? cried Bob Wright, fastening her sleeves before the open door of the little sitting-room. I don't know when we freeze up in November we freeze up in that until the first of April. The mat and the door must be gone through with in the spring, anyway, and this freezing and thawing, freezing and thawing between while is just exhausting. Winn Wright, locomotive engineer, a big fellow, but graceful, sat absently, leaning into the narrow front yard, and drumming on the window ledge. He looked tired.

After a half hour which Meb spent for the most part outside the little sitting-room, Winn said good-by, and started for the depot. Out to Plympton and back would make up his day's trip. Meb put on her pretty brown rain-coat with white lace and cardinal ribbon at her throat, and cardinal loops in her hair, and took the chair by the window.

She heard the occasional splash of wheels through the melting snow outside, or the thud of rubber-shod feet through the water on the spongy ice, the ceaseless drip from the roof into the tin conductors, and the droning chirp of the canary above the window-garden.

Meb felt sad. Little did she think when playing the organ on Sundays in the Sweetest Methodist church, and taking lessons in French and water-colors at the Young Ladies' Institute, that she should one day be doing her own work, and economizing to pay for a little house with four rooms only, on the lower floor.

Orton was employed in very humble capacity at the office. The company had a habit of falling back upon him when bad news was to be communicated. Meb had strength to open the outer hall door, then sank back upon the lower stairs. "Don't tell me, Orton, don't! Is he dead? Is he dead?" "The Lord help you, Mrs. Wright; we don't know how bad it is. The Bucephalus is off the track—down Deep Gully—thirteen cars down. They hadn't taken him out when the last telegram came."

Superintendent Ellis handed Meb into the cab Engineer Babcock nodded, speeches, and turned to his engine, pulled out the throttle, struck the bell—knell-like in the clear air—and the "Flyer" shot out across the plain, the pair with his withered brown mowings, patches of dark plowed land, and shallow pools reflecting the purple twilight.

The "Flyer" had been carrying ninety pounds of steam. The stoker began sootling on the coal. Meb, from her perch inside the cab, looked out and saw dreamily a town or two set away in its happiness from the death-dealing track. Early lamps glimmered, O. Winn, Winn, will the coal, lamp nevermore glimmer for you!

With many a sharp curve, with many a shrill screech, the "Flyer" struck in between the hills—a screeching grale now—smoke and sparks flying past the cab windows—the little pointer of the steam gauge round to one hundred and ten. They were thundering across the bridge, where Lawrence and Stark lost their lives; they had entered the little dell, peaceful as a June Sabbath, where Arthur Bell's young life went out in dreadful holocaust.

The stoker, first on the ground, reached up to take out Meb. "The moon, not a yard above the eastern horizon, let fall a weird, oblique light. Two or three engines stood on the track venting steam. The great wrecker rose wrath-like, its ropes and timbers creaking under the strain—boards of men—a chain rattling on iron—boards creaking—out on the track a hand-car, bearing something covered by a rubber blanket; and beside it, a shawled, crouched figure from which came the Irish yell."

Here, madam, I wouldn't advise you to go down. They'll bring him up as soon as found. If you will go, though, you'd better take a little something stimulating—here? Meb didn't turn. Down the rough declivity—over ledges, bushes, boulder-tripping against wheels—stumbling over a mass of broken sidings—sinking ankle-deep in grain—Babcock and the doctor followed with a confused murmur of "Great strain!" "nervous system!" "a little something stimulating!"

Orton was employed in very humble capacity at the office. The company had a habit of falling back upon him when bad news was to be communicated. Meb had strength to open the outer hall door, then sank back upon the lower stairs. "Don't tell me, Orton, don't! Is he dead? Is he dead?" "The Lord help you, Mrs. Wright; we don't know how bad it is. The Bucephalus is off the track—down Deep Gully—thirteen cars down. They hadn't taken him out when the last telegram came."

Superintendent Ellis handed Meb into the cab Engineer Babcock nodded, speeches, and turned to his engine, pulled out the throttle, struck the bell—knell-like in the clear air—and the "Flyer" shot out across the plain, the pair with his withered brown mowings, patches of dark plowed land, and shallow pools reflecting the purple twilight.

The "Flyer" had been carrying ninety pounds of steam. The stoker began sootling on the coal. Meb, from her perch inside the cab, looked out and saw dreamily a town or two set away in its happiness from the death-dealing track. Early lamps glimmered, O. Winn, Winn, will the coal, lamp nevermore glimmer for you!

With many a sharp curve, with many a shrill screech, the "Flyer" struck in between the hills—a screeching grale now—smoke and sparks flying past the cab windows—the little pointer of the steam gauge round to one hundred and ten. They were thundering across the bridge, where Lawrence and Stark lost their lives; they had entered the little dell, peaceful as a June Sabbath, where Arthur Bell's young life went out in dreadful holocaust.

The stoker, first on the ground, reached up to take out Meb. "The moon, not a yard above the eastern horizon, let fall a weird, oblique light. Two or three engines stood on the track venting steam. The great wrecker rose wrath-like, its ropes and timbers creaking under the strain—boards of men—a chain rattling on iron—boards creaking—out on the track a hand-car, bearing something covered by a rubber blanket; and beside it, a shawled, crouched figure from which came the Irish yell."

Here, madam, I wouldn't advise you to go down. They'll bring him up as soon as found. If you will go, though, you'd better take a little something stimulating—here? Meb didn't turn. Down the rough declivity—over ledges, bushes, boulder-tripping against wheels—stumbling over a mass of broken sidings—sinking ankle-deep in grain—Babcock and the doctor followed with a confused murmur of "Great strain!" "nervous system!" "a little something stimulating!"

Not observe Meb until her voice, like a steel javelin, smote the sides of the gully. "Winn?" "Involuntarily every hand paused, and the cry broke through the silence: "Winn, Winn!" Then, faint and feeble, only a few feet away—a little back, a little beneath came the response: "Here, Meb, here!" They clustered upon that part of the ruins; they plied ax, and pulley, and lever—lifting wheels and trucks, tossing aside grain—throwing off girders and fragments of sidings.

Up on the track stood three petroleum cars: a fourth lay half-way down with its stout gunn broken, its side battered, but thank God! whole. A fifth, hurled on the sharp-projecting rocks, had been rent, and poured its contents through the wheat. A dozen grain cars had been eroded and piled in between this place and the engine, but how rapidly the petroleum would penetrate, or how quickly it might be ignited by some unextinguished ember, no man could tell.

A sudden pause in the work—they had reached Winn. A silence like that following Meb's cry—they had drawn him forth. Up the sides of the ravine struggled the procession—stretcher, woman, physicians, men with alizes, axes, shovels, crowbars.

The "Flyer" was racing through the tortuous dell now. On and on to the open plain again, an familiar buildings rising past. "We're almost home, Winn—home! Do you understand?" Meb bent, cowering one side of Winn's face with her tears and kisses, wiping it dry with the precious illusion that had unfaded and dangled from her throat.

The house was lit with a low air in the kitchen, and Mrs. Wain moved about with a wet bandage around her head. "Under the circumstances she can't wish him to live," Mr. Charlie Fordyce had remarked upon his way down. "Once in passing through the hall Meb encountered Mr. Fordyce."

There followed weeks wherein the rival powers of the physical world, life and death, locked arms and contended for dominion over Winn. Life came off a hard-pressed, wounded victor. It was long after he was out of danger before the man seemed to lift for observation the remaining thread of his connection with the world.

Wrist between his thumb and forefinger. Railroad men are a generous set. There was the aid from the Brotherhood. There were packages of groceries mysteriously introduced within the front gate on dark nights, express wagons unloading at the back door, and rattling off before any questions could be asked, young lachels bringing handkerchiefs to be hemmed and mends to be darned, and then paying unheard-of prices with an overwhelming citation of precedents.

After all, there ain't anything that goes farther toward keeping a fellow from feeling that this world is just a trunk full of flummery, sure to burst sooner or later anyway, than it does to go up to Winn's, and see how cheerful and contented he and his little woman are.

A Life Saved by a Wife's Letters. The following story was told recently in a Denver (Col.) Court: On a hot day in July, 1869, a herdman was mowing his cattle to a new ranch further north, near Helena, Texas, and passing down the banks of a stream his herd became mixed with other cattle that were grazing in the valley and some of them failed to be separated.

The poor fellow was completely overcome. They consulted apart for a few moments, and then told him if he had any explanation to make or business to do they could allow him ten minutes to do so and defend himself.

"Hold on, now; stop right that!" said a rough ranger. "Now, I say, boys," he continued, "I say, let him go. Give us your hand, old boy; that picture and them letters did the business. You can go free, but you're lucky, mind ye."

If a man is to be considered as absent when his senses leave, then many men who could hardly ever be found at home.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The year 1880 will complete a semi-millennium of the English Bible, the translation of the New Testament by Wyckliffe having been issued in 1380.

The National Journal of Education says: "No young woman should attempt to teach any school, unless she is confident of a love for children, a culture of mind and manners, a rigor of health, and a preliminary training which will enable her to do solid work, and be blessing to the child."

Representative Alexander H. Stephens expressed his religious faith to a companion recently in the following words: "I am a member of the Presbyterian Church, and have been since my boyhood days. They have never turned me out, and I have tried to live so that they could never have occasion to do so. I am trusting in the atonement of Christ for his cleansing efficacy. All is clear through the blood of the covenant. I hope there is nothing in the way."

The Standard enters an earnest protest against the use of slang in the pulpit, and says: "We have heard preachers only recently and in pulpits not out of telegraphic reach of Chicago, use such slang phrases as 'taking stock,' 'getting a square meal,' 'going the whole animal,' 'keeping his head level,' 'putting his foot in it,' and then he pattered, and many others, equally coarse and unfit for the pulpit—unless, indeed the theory which some would set up is to be admitted, that the pulpit is no more sacred than the platform."

When the present Pope was a Cardinal he cherished the idea of publishing a Catholic journal that should be an organ for his church, and that could be read by all the people of Europe and America in their mother language.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser gives the following illustration of the rapid improvement in business: "A manufactory in this city that uses considerable soft fluid pig-iron having nearly exhausted a supply laid in some months ago at \$17.50 delivered here, received advices about three weeks ago from the furnace that the market was excited and advancing. The iron that had previously been purchased at \$17.50 was quoted at \$30 a ton. Thinking that the buoyant condition of the market was somewhat exaggerated, the communication was not promptly answered. When it was then the terms at which a large order would be filled were asked for. The reply was '\$21.50.' Another letter was promptly forwarded inquiring when the iron could be delivered. To this the following reply was received: 'Not until next month at \$25; only two cars on hand. Prices subject to change before your order is received.'"

The conflict in Bulgaria and Roumelia between Kalkap and fez is anxiously watched in Austria, where the fez is manufactured, and the houses that devote their energies to this branch of commerce are becoming seriously alarmed. The annual exportation has already diminished to the extent of six hundred thousand fezes, and it is feared that the falling off will be even greater next year. This head-dress has totally disappeared in Bulgaria, the Dobruzscha and New Servia, and is rapidly going out of fashion in Bosnia, Eastern Roumelia, Thessaly and Epirus. On the other hand, the makers of Kalkaps are driving a good trade.

If you let a man a loan he will let you alone, for a long time.

Historical Sketches.

BY REV. SYLVESTER CALKINS.

OR SOUTH LYON.

James and George Greedy were from England and made a settlement on the west line of the town, now in sight of this village. James passed away but a few years since respected by all. One daughter, the wife of E. J. Arms Esq., and the widow are residents of this town. George Greedy is still living, but lives just over the town line with a family of four and daughters settled about him or growing up in the home, now so different from the first home in the wilderness. These changes take place gradually. Franklin Gardner built his first home near the present residence of John Lewis. He subsequently purchased the farm on which Mr. D. Richardson now resides. Good Frank was tall, stout and with a high price, a bad man to handle. He was far from being quarrelsome but sometimes was provoked by insults from some, who wanted to whip him because they thought it might be an honor to them to have it to boast of, but one blow of his fist would fall upon them like a sledge hammer, and the attack would never be renewed. He was fond of sporting with his rifle, and the abundance of wild game used often to take him for days to the forests, from which he would return with deer, bear, or wolf. He was for many years a resident of this town and accumulated a good property, became a member of the M. E. church. He now lives near Holly, but comes often to see and visit his old friends.

Wm. Hagadorn was a young man, when he came here in 1832, but was soon married to Nancy Dealup, daughter of Alexander Dealup, and settled on section 18. Here he lived until in old age within the last year he passed to the "home beyond." He was a life-long member of the M. E. church of this place. Of the four sons two are physicians, one a minister of the gospel and member of the Detroit conference, and one resides on the old farm.

In 1833 the following families settled in the township: Jacob Hanran, Benjamin Ellis, William Calkins, Ives Smith, Jas. Duncan, Benjamin E. Calkins, Ira Davis, John Voorhies, Ebenezer Heath, Alfred Town, Darius Hodges, Robert Bell, Randall Thompson, N. P. Smith, Norman Hodges, Obed Letts, Eljah Johnston, Samuel Johnson, Alexander Dealup, Joseph Hayes, Sam Burton, P. W. C. Gates, Alexander Doan, Samuel Dweller, Mr. Farley J. B. Sinclair, and others.

We have given as nearly as we can in these sketches the earliest emigration to the township. In 1833 and in 1832 a wonderful tide of immigration poured into every part of the territory, reaching to the shores of Lake Michigan. We can not follow in order with names and date of settlement, but will here make mention of some, who later bore a prominent part in the early history of the town, among whom we mention John Clark, Lewis Clark, Benjamin Hangerford, James S. Hodger, John Rodger, Dr. Cyrus Well's, Jacob Sexton, Wm. Lyman, Henry Huntington, Mr. Coggerswell, Mr. Mariett, Mr. Marvin, Joseph Elder, A. N. Kimmis, Horace Johns, Sidas Rose, Melvin Rose, Heman Smith, Alanson Smith, James Tyler, J. B. Bradley, John Ellis, Wm. Carpenter, David and Wm. Buck, Eli Hancock, David Gage, Mr. Donaldson, a member of families of Benjamins, and others, we have no doubt, who are equally entitled to a place in these sketches, we can not now recall. The township is dotted over with log cabins in 1833, so rapid has been the settlement. If we visit these new homes we shall find the "hick string out" and a hearty and cordial welcome to the fire side, where blazing the log fire in the broad and ample fire place, crowned with a capacious stick chimney peering up through the roof of the cabin. The roads are followed by blazed trees because travel is so unrequited there would be danger of losing our way unless we watch for them as our guide. The improvements are small, but the growing crops give evidence of a fertility of soil unknown in the older states from which these settlers have emigrated. In these homes we almost invariably find health, contentment, cheerfulness, hospitality, and genuine friendship.

With very few exceptions these early settlers were men of small capital who invested nearly all their means in the purchase of wild lands for a home with the hope of improving their financial circumstances, and in this they were most invariably successful. In fact I do not know a single instance of failure in this respect—the fact is, there was good common sense in Horace Greedy's advice, "Go west young man;" and these settlers had made the discovery before Mr. Greedy was known as the leading journalist of the Nation. As a general thing, the success of the pioneers was greater than they anticipated. They were not so long excluded from society privileges, schools and churches, as they expected to be, when they entered upon the enterprise of pioneer life. They were placed in new positions—they were called upon to occupy official positions. It was the grand certainty in the lives of many of these that led to their development in true

Green Oak Items.

Our tourist, Miss Maria Greedy, is here again for a few days. She falls from Washington, Mount Vernon, and the home of the orator.

Some of our Green Oak boys are prospecting in the new settlements of Ogemaw county.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hammond have been visiting a week with friends among the salt and saw dust of Saginaw.

Will Read and Mox Kliney have just returned from the north west. Will purchased some land and expects to return soon and attend to the big trees of Miskaucue county.

Many have turned their sheep in their wheat fields to clip off some of the extra growth, but the sheep prefer the small to the rank growth and are soon turned out again. The oldest inhabitant fails to remember such a send off as the wheat has got this fall. Mr. Warden reports a growth of fifteen inches, and his neighbor Read comes to the front with twenty inches, with a row of insects wedged in from root to tip.

George Weatherhead has patented 725 in a patent Merino sheep. It is an improvement on old wrinkles, having a continuous wrinkle thirty-six times around the body, then looping in beautiful festoons about the foretop, and yet George is a happy.

G. RANGER.

John McDonald,

—MANUFACTURER OF—  
GENTS' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES

Sewed Work a specialty!

Having opened a shop in South Lyon near the depot, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. A life's service at the trade enables me to guarantee satisfaction. Prices Reasonable.



All persons that are in doubt about their need of Spectacles should visit our Optical Department at their earliest opportunity and we will test their eyes with the latest instrument. Also all persons who have spectacles that tire their eyes should come and see if they are properly adjusted. This instrument will test both far and near sighted eyes, and register accurately the focal distance and class of lens required for each eye.  
L. S. BENNETT & CO.,  
Jewelers and Opticians,  
SOUTH LYON, MICH.

J. McCuen & Co.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE

Would respectfully announce to the public that they will carry a large stock of

- SOFAS, BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, LOUNGES, CENTER TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, MARBLE TOP TABLES, BED ROOM SETS, SPRING BEDS, EAST CHAIRS, &c.

We keep on hand a large stock of home-made picture frames.

We also do all kinds of Furniture repairing. Give us a call and see for yourself.

GURNEE,

—PROPRIETOR OF THE—

New Hudson Carriage

—MANUFACTORY—

Manufacturer and Dealer in

WAGONS

- CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS, PHAETONS, PLATFORM WAGONS, ETC.

A complete stock kept constantly on hand made in the best style and most workmanlike manner, which will be sold at great bargains.

All Kinds Repairing and Job Painting At the Lowest Possible Rates.

Our Stock is second to none in the State

REMEMBER THE PLACE

NEW HUDSON, O. GURNEE.

KINGSLEY CALKINS

Has just received a new stock of

DRY GOODS!

Boots Shoes Groceries, etc.

He has a full line of Stock

CASHMERE

at from 75 cents to \$1.25. Flannels, all Wool and Cotton and Wool Yarns all colors. Waterproof, Grey, Blue, Brown, Black, and Gold, mixed. Notions all kinds. I have now the largest stock of

READY-MADE

CLOTHING,

ever kept in this place. I can sell you a good, strong working suit for \$5.00 and from that up to \$21.00. Boys and Youth's Clothing cheap and good. A full

OVERCOATS

at lower prices than ever before. I sell carpets from samples, come and examine my samples. A full line of everything kept in a general store. Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Crochery, School Books, etc.

KINGSLEY CALKINS.

SOUTH LYON, October 23, 1879.

AT

SPRING, HEDGER & CO'S.

You will find the largest stock of

DRY GOODS! GROCERIES! BOOTS & SHOES!

Ever offered to the citizens of South Lyon.

A Large Assortment of Belains from 12 1/2c up. 4.00 vs best Print 6c up. Cashmires 40c to \$1.00.

Our Line of Woolen Goods is complete.

You will find in our line of

HATS & CAPS,

all the latest styles. Mens Hats from 50c to \$3.00; stop and see our unique patterns of

China and Decorated Ware.

We also have a full stock of

White, Granite, Colored Stone and Glassware.

Dont forget we Keep everything in the grocery Line, and remember if you want a nice fitting boot or shoe you can always get it at our store. Dont forget the place †

L. R. Mosher

Has just received a new stock of

SERENO

STOVES

COOKING UTENSILS,

Farming Implements Etc.

Repairing of all descriptions done on short notice.

WELL BORING.

I would inform the people of South Lyon and vicinity that, having had large experience, I am fully prepared to do

All Kinds Well Deepening

WELL BORING A SPECIALTY.

Keep constantly on hand PUMPS WITH RUBBER BUCKETS.

F. M. ADAMS

South Lyon, August 16, 1879.

A. H. Lightcap's

Carriage, Wagon,

—AND—

Gen'l Repair Shop

IS IN FULL BLAST!

I am prepared to make Lumber Wagons, Platforms, Wagons, Carriages, and anything in that line.

I make a specialty of Repairing. Give me a call, for I believe I can please you both as to quality and price.

A. H. LIGHTCAP.

South Lyon, August 2, 1879.

Chemical Analysis.

Having fitted up my Laboratory with the necessary

APPARATUS, INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS, ETC.

I am now prepared to make analysis of all Inorganic Matter,

Poisoned Foods, Waters and Stomachs

—ALSO—  
Special attention paid to the analysis of Urine.

Microscopical Analysis \$ 1.00  
Microscopical and Qualitative analysis 1.25  
Microscopical and Quantitative analysis 2.50

All orders to me will be carefully attended to.

H. W. CALKINS,  
Pharmaceutical Chemist,

South Lyon, Aug. 9, '79.

Would like pleasure in announcing to the public that her fall and winter stock is now complete and would respectfully invite all to call and examine her stock of goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

FASHIONS.  
Millyery, Fancy Goods, cloakings, and Dress Trimmings  
MRS. HOWELL  
FALL AND WINTER  
Elegant stock of fall and winter suitings.  
The Attractions are Deserving of General Examination.  
A Good fit guaranteed. charges moderate.

B. WITHEBERT, THE TAILOR,  
Invites every one to call and examine his  
JUST RECEIVED



**Home and Vicinity.**

Notice our advertising columns.

The band boys are still on the improve.

Curry: Was the man drunk who fell through Rockwell's window?

Take that load of wood a long time to make its appearance.

Are you going to the Opera house, Thursday, October 23rd?

Old Gooseberry, at the Opera house Thursday evening.

Edwin Root is doing a rattling business in the dentistry line.

Frank Clark has his house nearly completed. Marvin Boreo is adding the finishing touch.

Mrs. A. E. Rockwell has 464 plants. They present a fine appearance.

It is reported that Wallace Thompson is visiting his sister, Mrs. Fraiser, at her eastern home.

Elder Eldrige from North Adams, will fill the Baptist pulpit next week Sabbath.

In our next you will find several new advertisements. Now is the time to advertise, as our rates are low.

The building adjoining Rockwell's jewelry store, on the east is about to have a new front. Pitt Johnson will occupy the same for a sample department.

Only 25 cents, to witness a first class entertainment, at the Opera house, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

J. M. Swift has a large and complete stock of ready-made clothing. The Dr. is determined not to be undersold.

The new arrival at Alf Carpenter's has turned out to be a girl.

Lapham & Kendrick have just received a new and complete stock of goods.

Rumor informs us that Milton Shaffer was married lately. Further particulars in our next.

Young Stevens was furnished with a ticket over the road to the Reform school at Lansing, last Monday.

Charles Hamilton and family are about to move into the village. They will occupy the Watkins house.

It is reported that Northville will soon have a new doctor. We will give particulars in our next issue.

Rev. Church, for a third pastor of the Baptist Church, at Buffalo, where it is expected he will receive an engagement.

The new organization met at F. R. Beal's last Monday evening. We will give further particulars in our next.

Perkins and Brooks returned yesterday from a visit among friends at Ypsilanti. They came home sober.

Any of our farmers in want of rope in pieces from 10 to 14 feet for tying up cattle, etc. would save a third in cost by calling at the Brooks office.

Charles Booth returned this week from a western trip, which he took in interest of the Michigan School Furniture Company.

Jim Slater was married on the 12th of August, to a young lady in Detroit. This marriage has just come to light. Why keep these marriages so still, when we are short up for news.

Dr. Walline has opened an office over Geo. Wilcox's store, where he will follow his profession. The Dr. is well known and will no doubt, have a large practice.

The Wilson Improved Sewing machine 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.

Our old townsmen, Charles Harrington and Abe Sheffield, in company with Dwight Peebles, "Hank" Whipple and Squire Peebles, of South Lyon, will start Wednesday next for the pine woods, where they will hold court over the deer.

The farmers have every reason to feel greatly encouraged. The price of wheat is advancing beyond the expectation of the most sanguine. The price has been steadily advancing all through the week and has raised from \$1.21 to \$1.32 in less than five days.

Tuesday morning, about one o'clock, a serious accident occurred in the Figt & Pere Margetto railroad yards in Holly. Albert Yarrick residing in East Saginaw, a brakeman in the employ of the above mentioned company, while making a coupling between two cars was caught between the bumpers, and had his right arm so severely crushed that amputation was necessary. The arm was taken off near the elbow by Dr. Waite, assisted by Wickens and Hunter. At last account he was doing as nicely as could be expected under the circumstances.

**The Arcadian Company at Little's Grand Opera-House.**

The manager takes pleasure in announcing the engagement of this talented company for three nights commencing Thursday, October 23, when the following programs will be presented: "Sweethearts," a two act comedy. The following members of the company in the casts: Helen Stuart, David F. Fox, Louise Novello, Harry Fleming, Addie Carey, Bert Wilson. To conclude with the laughable farce entitled "Old Gooseberry," with the following casts: Mr. Fitzgibbon Corker, Harry Fleming; Simon Snapshot, Bert Wilson; Gamekeeper, Charles Burton; Gardener, T. J. Saunders; Laura, Addie Carey; Mattie, with song, Louise Novello.

On Friday, October 24, "Married Bachelors" or "Who's in the Ash?"

Saturday, October 25, "Rough Diamond," selections from Pinafore and Quiet Family.

New and appropriate scenery has been painted expressly for this occasion. Admission 25 cents. Doors open at 7 p. m.

**New-Hudson.**

Five new subscribers for the SENTINEL and more to follow.

M. Speller is about to build a new barn.

Wm. Sidell, our boot and shoe man, hardly has time to sleep or eat.

Some of the farmers report that insects are in the wheat, and some express a fear that corn will rot in the crib.

We are creditably informed that Charles Tenney, who went to Leadville about two months ago, will return home as soon as circumstances will permit.

Brighton and Novi must be the places where people can make good bargains. Several of the "women folks" have been there to get dry goods and head things.

Mrs. Anderson of Fowlerville, has been spending a few days at her cousin, Mr. D. Strunk.

Last Tuesday evening Miss A. Eadora Holkes celebrated her 22d birthday. Quite a large company was invited.

It was thought for a few days that James Tenney was slowly recovering; but last Sabbath he was again very much worse. It is a great sufferer, and to him, death would be a happy release.

Oldies' we almost forgot to say, if any person wishes to learn the name of this correspondent, they need not take the trouble to go to South Lyon. They can learn it by calling at our home. We are slightly acquainted with their history.

J. D. Covert left Leadville the 6th, enroute for home. He is spending a few weeks with his sister at Trinidad, Colorado. He expects to arrive home the last of Nov.

The children are to give a large share of the insurance interest on the 1st of Feb. at school.

Removal: From "Single blessedness" to matrimony: Thomas B. Taylor, and Miss Julia Harding.

**Salon Items.**

Mr. B. of N. is doing the man's work on the paragon, belonging to the M. F. Church.

C. Hollis will reside at Dr. Fredrick's the following winter.

You can all get up the wheat elevator bridge very easy with your wheel, as Mr. Wheeler has it all graveled up nicely.

Mr. Adams will run three cow milks the following winter. One at this place, one at Hillsdale and one at Northville.

Notice Vanatta's new style linen collar.

Rev. Child, who was so badly wounded with his gun, is fast recovering under the care of Dr. Frisick. He is able to walk about the yard.

Joseph Rogers has made arrangements with Sullivan, the feed mill man, to run his engine the following winter.

Try the Mason wash board, sold at Vanatta's.

L. D. Porter, who went in search of his wife, has not been heard from.

Mr. Perkins is building a barn on the lot lately purchased of Sarah Walker.

A number of "the boys," armed with stones and clubs, made things jingle, around the water tank belonging to the D. L. & N. R. R. Co. (a few nights since) breaking windows and sash, making lots of "rockit." About one more night's work like that and a report will be sent to headquarters, and orders from there will be followed by the gentleman in care of the same, (building).

Try Vanatta's 50 cent tea.

Mrs. P. H. Murray recently returned from a visit at Detroit.

John Daley and wife have returned from New York State. He will soon commence his school at "Lapham's Corners."

Etury Webster was kicked by a horse a few days since while in the act of lifting the whiffletree over a log at the saw mill. No serious damage done.

L. W. March, has not returned from New York State.

Five carloads of hogs have been shipped from this place, by Seeley & Co., drovers.

Prosperous times, at the Brighton Fair, were shown by numerous collectors who visited this place, a few days since. But the creditors were so where to be found, as those not away from home made themselves so, by taking refuge down cellar or in the garret.

A new addition to the Baptist church edifice is being constructed by George Nollar and others, for their own special benefit.

James F. Lewis has left this part of the country.

Mr. E. C. Roberts of this place, shipped a case of his patent medicine to Wisconsin a few days since. His well constructed medicines are now known far and wide.

The term of school taught by Miss Lizzie Barber west of this place, is closed. She will teach the next term after a vacation of four weeks. Bon.

**Agricultural Department.**

E. D. BROOKS, Editor.

The phase of the farm we wish to bring to your notice in this article is that which pertains to its attractiveness or repulsiveness taken as a unit.

Almost any farm may have fields of waving grain and fine pastures and be pleasant looking from a casual observation, during the pleasant months; but how many are made attractive to those who know all their resources, all their relations to prosperity and happiness, and that at all seasons.

Let it be borne in mind that we are speaking of farmers of moderate means, and that we suppose the same amount of capital is invested in each farm, large or small, and of course the less is invested in the land the more is invested in buildings, fences, improvements, and adornments, then it will be seen at a glance that the small farm has all the advantage in appearance. But what is the advantage in having a farm appear well unless you wish to sell it? Let us see. Since wealth consists not only in the possession of things, generally considered useful, but also of things ornamental or pleasing to the taste, i. e. the mental taste; it follows that adornments to a lawn, a house, a parlor or a person may constitute wealth.

What varied means then, has our small farmer for accumulating wealth of this kind? He is not too busy to set out a few shrubs and trees where they will make the best appearance, his fences are not so long that he can not keep them neatly repaired, his buildings are painted and roofs well shingled; he spends a few dollars every year in books and papers and has time to read them, thereby adorning his mind.

Farmers! have you ever noticed how your brightest boys and girls leave the farm and go to the already overcrowded professions and trades? It has always been so, and always will be, till you get a stop to it by your own individual effort. They leave the farm because it has no attraction for them. You must keep them by making it attractive. Their eager, active minds are reaching after food; something to expand and strengthen them. At home they find nothing of the sort, they go away to find it and are lost forever to the farm. Thus has farming been kept in the rear of the trades and professions, and behind it will remain until you beautify your home, cultivate your mind and heart, and make yourselves what you ought to be, the peers of the world.

**Holiday Rambles.**

NO. 1.

DEAR EDITOR—Thinking that a letter from the subscribers might perhaps, interest some of your readers, and knowing you to be a hunter in the true sense of the word, although we would give you a short history of our journey from South Lyon to the wilderness, and our doings after our arrival there. After leaving South Lyon under the charge of "Father" Beatty, we started in due time at 11:00, where we had a few hours to ourselves, in which to view the city. On the arrival of the 1:40 train we entered the car, and took our seats, where we had some time to take a survey of our fellow travelers before being accosted by a blue coated brass-buttoned lackey of the F. & P. M. R. R., who very politely asked us for our tickets. Nothing of our interest occurred during our journey to Farwell which was our stopping place. We arrived at 7 P. M. We were met at the station by one of the "boys," who was to escort us into the wilderness. We left Farwell about half past seven, for a weary tramp of nine miles through the woods, with our guns and packs upon our backs. The night was one of the darkest, and the road, being icy, was one of the roughest it has been our misfortune to travel on. After nearly four hours walking the last mile through the woods, east of the log road, we arrived at the little hut which was to be our home for a time. The first thing we did on our arrival was to walk into a corner of pork and beans, and a pan of rice, with our "chop sticks." Our cabin is a substantial log structure built by three of our party, who preceded us a couple of weeks. Our beds we make on hemlock boughs, and our slumbers are cheered by the music of that "gay and festive one," the mosquito. This is a wilderness and no mistake though not uninhabited. There's quite a number of lumber camps in this vicinity. The mills are running to their full extent though operations in the lumber camps have not begun very extensively as yet, it being rather early in the season for lumbering. Game of all kinds, are plenty here. We have succeeded, so far in downing four deer, which number we expect to increase three-fold, during the next week.

Partridges are numerous and pigeons in clouds are flying in all directions and at all times. Within a short distance of our camp is a lake about the size of Whitmore Lake, in which numerous kinds of fish abound. One of the boys was out trolling Thursday afternoon and succeeded in catching several fine pickersel, one of them weighing seventeen pounds and six ounces.

In our next we will give you a more detailed account of our future operations in pursuit of the feet-footed deer. Meanwhile adieu. NIMROD.

Wilderness Clare county, Oct. 19.

**THE Arcadian Company**

—AT THE—

**OPERA HOUSE**

COMMENCING

Thursday Evening, October 23d,

AND ENDING

Saturday Evening, October 25th.

Admission 25 Cents.

**Henry Vowels, New Hudson,**

Always carries a full stock of

**Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,**

Groceries and Provisions, and sells them at

**The Very Lowest Possible Prices.**

**Produce Taken in exchange for goods**

Dont fail to call and examine our Large and Complete Stock of

**Boots and Shoes**

And it will be to your interest to buy of us. Remember we will not be undersold if on anything in our line. Please give us a call and be convinced that we mean just what we say!

**H. Vowels.**

**LUMBER DEPOT**

**A. G. BARNES, Agent.**

would inform the public that I keep constantly on hand a large and complete stock of

**ALL GRADES LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES,**

Which will sell with the Cheapest.

**A. G. BARNES, AGENT.**

South Lyon, August 2, 1879.

**HARDWARE!**

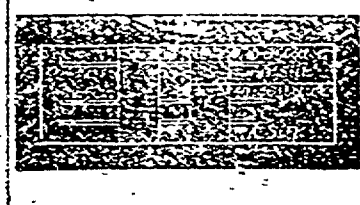
Cook Stoves, Cooking Utensils Builders' Material and Supplies,

The latest improved patterns of Coal and wood burners, Heating, Cook stoves and Cooking utensils. Dont fail to call and examine our new

**CROWN JEWEL**

—The best coal heater in the market.—

**PEEBLES & BERRY,**



**Lapham & Kendrick**

have just received a complete stock of

**SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES**

For All kinds of Machines. Put up in papers as above, to prevent rusting. 25 needles in a paper. Size to suit customers. 12 cents per paper. **SEWING MACHINES** cheap when ordered of us. 1800332

