



STATE NEWS.

West Michigan Conference. The following are the appointments of the West Michigan conference of the Methodist Protestant church: President, Wm. D. Tompkins...

Condition of State Crops. Sergt. Conger says in his crop and weather service report for Michigan, for week ending Sept. 22: The weather conditions have been very favorable...

Michigan News Briefly Told. Col. George B. Briggs, chairman of the Gettysburg battle field monument commission, says that owing to the failure of one of the contractors to complete his work...

J. H. Freney's shingle mill on King street in East Saginaw, was pretty well demolished by the explosion of its boiler the other morning...

There is in East Saginaw a secret organization of ladies, as whose meetings are held in the city hall...

John Hutton of Toronto, Ont., has just bought an acre of ground in the village of Omer, Erie county, and will soon commence the erection of kilns for the purpose of manufacturing all kinds of earthen ware...

Morris Crater, a pioneer of Quincy, is dead. He was born in 1800, and had passed most of his life in Branch county...

THE MARKETS. Detroit Markets. WHEAT—No. 2 red spot, 3 cars at 92c, 2 cars at 91c...

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James Brown, the bigamist who has been in jail in Detroit for some time past, has been convicted. Brown had married 33 different women. He has been sentenced to four years and six months in jail...

GENERAL NEWS.

The stables of the street car company of Columbus, Ohio, were destroyed by fire the other morning, and 53 horses perished in the flames...

THE SCOURGE SPREADING. No Staying: the Course of the Yellow Fever. Nine weeks have passed since the first case of yellow fever was developed at the Grand Union hotel in Jacksonville...

Chicago police are kept busy ridding Negro dives where white girls are lured for immoral purposes. Pittsburg, Pa., celebrated its centennial the other day. There were more than 2,000 men in the procession...

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FOREIGN NEWS.

A terrible drowning accident happened five miles west of Brockville, Ont., Sept. 21. H. A. Wright, a hardware merchant, H. H. Wright, a fruit merchant, Henry Berg, a bookkeeper, and Herbert, a merchant, sons of Horace Shepherd, a merchant, were drowned...

The North German Gazette (Bismarck's organ) declares by authority that Emperor Frederick's diary, recently made public, was published without Emperor William's knowledge, and that the work contains such great chronological mistakes and errors of fact that its genuineness must be doubted...

Francis Achille Bauxine was born at Versailles, France, Feb. 13, 1811. Although as the son of a prominent and wealthy army officer he could have got an officer's commission in the army, he preferred to seek his martial's glory in the field...

By a series of defeats the emperor, and Maximilian, Bauxine's competitors, were overthrown, and the latter found himself at the head of the army of the Rhine. But he could not concentrate and reorganize the demoralized army in time to prevent a crushing defeat at Metz, by which he was obliged to surrender his army of 160,000 men...

John Walters of Wilkesbarre, Pa., drank two quarts of whisky the other day, and then dropped dead. Anton Cory, a Bohemian molder of Chicago, killed his wife and himself the other day in a fit of rage...

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The common council of Chattanooga has offered a reward of \$25 for the detection and conviction of any refugees from any of the federal districts, which has had the effect of making every man, woman and child in Chattanooga a detective and no stranger allowed to enter the city who has not been subjected to the most rigid scrutiny...

Two train loads of refugees from Vicksburg reached Memphis Sept. 21. The first consisted of 1,000 men, and 500 people were scattered through the city. All the police force set to work arrested every suspicious person and sent him out of town. The second train containing 500 men with doors and windows locked, and was run through the city at full speed...

Received. That congress be urged to authorize and appropriate the establishment of a Bureau in this city for the purpose of conducting investigations relative to the introduction and progress of yellow fever in Florida during the years 1887 and 1888; sanitary methods and other precautions against the spread of the disease; state of atmosphere at different times and in different localities in the city, and all other incidents and conditions relating to the epidemic; and practical value in future in determining the methods of quarantine, sanitation, disinfection and treatment of yellow fever.

To G. A. R. Post Commanders.

Representative Warner of Missouri, in his official capacity of commander in chief of the G. A. R. has issued the following NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, KANSAS CHIEF, MO., Sept. 24, 1891. [Circular Letter No. 11]

Official Figures from Maine.

Official returns from the recent election in Maine are as follows: Republican, 77,474; Democrats, 61,857; Labor, 1,288; Prohibition, 1,111; remaining 15; total vote, 142,727. The republican plurality is only 15,617 and the margin 1,288.

MY SHIPS.

Ab, years ago, no matter where, Beneath what roof of sky, I dreamed of days, perhaps remote, When ships of mine that were about...

In later years, no matter where, Beneath what roof of sky, I saw the dreams of days remove Fade out, and ships that were about...

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

CHAPTER XXIII (Continued).

"Every word you spoke was the exact truth," said Herbert, consolingly. But they were horribly upset; so upset that they forgot all about Frank's impending visit...

Whittaker opened the door. "All well, Whittaker?" asked Carruthers cheerily. He did not hear the servant's reply, for at that moment Horace and Herbert appeared and they shook hands heartily.

"Well, how are you both?" asked Frank. They told him they were quite well, but all the same, Frank knew by their solemn faces that something had gone wrong. He wondered what the coos had been up to.

"My dear Frank," said Horace, "something strange has happened but it is so strictly a family affair that we are considering whether we ought to mention it to you. Not but what your advice might be of service to us."

"Frank grew seriously alarmed. 'But I am one of the family,'" he said hastily. The Talberts shook their heads doubtfully. They were not sure about it.

"I have another right to know, a stranger right still," said Carruthers, who was on thorns of suspense. "There is no reason why I should make a secret of it. I have loved Beatrice since the day we met. My one hope is to make her my wife. I claim the right to know anything that concerns her."

"Good heavens, Frank!" ejaculated Horace. "Yes, I asked her to marry me before I left here last autumn. She refused; I was now going to repeat my offer."

"She refused you?" asked Horace. "Yes," said Frank, sadly. "But what is the matter? For Heaven's sake tell me."

"Herbert," said Horace, "I believe this gives us the clew to the mystery." Herbert nodded.

"What clew? What mystery? My good fellows, don't you see you are driving me mad?" said Carruthers.

"Beatrice left us yesterday. This morning we received this letter. The letter was handed to Frank. Like his cousins, he could only ejaculate, 'What does it mean?'"

"Persecution," put in Horace. "No, the word is too strong—distasteful advances, Frank. This is, of course, a matter entirely between yourself and your conscience."

As the oration proceeded Frank stared from one to the other. Then he burst into a short peal of laughter. In spite of his anxiety about Beatrice, the situation overpowered him.

"There is nothing to laugh at, Frank," said Horace.

"Here is madness, sheer madness in the air, my good men," said Carruthers. "Do I look like a man who would subject

a woman to distasteful persecution? Hang it! I am prouder than you are. I had Beatrice's permission to come. Perhaps you may know that it was arranged that we should travel down together."

"You must excuse our not having sent to meet you," said Horace. "The truth is the roads are dirty and we could not have the wagonette cleaned in time to take us out."

CHAPTER XXIV. AN OUTRAGE ON WHITTAKER.

Carruthers, when Horace and Herbert went for him at the call of duty, had asked that Beatrice's letter might be left with him. As he had fully proved his right to be admitted to the family council his request was granted.

Whittaker, the irreproachable, the dignified, with indigna lion written in every line of his black-coated limbs, was standing at the front door, against which he leaned his full weight, whilst with his right hand he was struggling with some object which prevented him from absolutely shutting the door.

"What's the matter?" he said going to the door. "It's a man, Mr. Carruthers," puffed out Whittaker.

"What does he want?" "He asked for Miss Clouston, sir; I told him she was away from home."

"Well, what then?" Frank grew interested. "The parties outside ain't inside remained in the dead lock."

"He called me a damned liar, Mr. Carruthers," said Whittaker. "Upon the door and let me have a look at him," said Frank.

"I wouldn't let Mr. Carruthers, if I were you, sir. I believe he meditates making an attack of personal violence."

"Ever mind, open the door. He won't personal violence; and you can stand behind me."

T is, as he was head and shoulders taller than Frank, Whittaker felt to be estranged. How, ver, being accustomed to obey, he opened the door, and Frank found himself face to face with a man about his own age.

"I wish to repeat the servant's answers which you so uncivilly received," said Frank.

"You do not know her address?" "If you are speaking of Miss Clouston, I do not."

"Herbert hesitated. 'You are not Mr. Talbert?' he said. 'I am not,' said Frank, coldly. 'Mr. Talbert can no doubt give me the information.'"

"No doubt. But I presume he will want to know your reasons for asking."

"I don't think you will. Of course I have no power to prevent your calling again, but you will not wait here."

"Certainly not," said Frank pleasantly. "You stand higher than I do; you must weigh two stone heavier; you look in perfect condition. Oh, no, I shall merely send round to the stables and have the dogs loosed, or I may even send as far as the village and fetch the constable. I shall not interfere further than that."

Hervey noticed what Frank knew was an oath. He turned away as if about to take Frank's warning. Suddenly he changed his mind and came back.

"Does Mr. Talbert know his niece's address?" he asked.

Without a word Hervey turned and strode away. Frank, with his head in ferment, walked across to the library. He paused at the door and called to Whittaker. Whittaker came. "You set that fellow down properly, Mr. Carruthers," he said, approvingly.

"Did I? If I were you, Whittaker, I should not mention the affair to your masters."

"I should be ashamed to breathe a word about it. Both Mr. Talbert and Mr. Herbert would be so mortified at the thought of a servant of theirs being called such an opprobrious epithet."

"I should not mention it to the maids either, Whittaker."

"Sir," exclaimed Whittaker, in a tone of great surprise. "Ah, I forgot to whom I was speaking. I beg your pardon, Whittaker—I quite forgot."

"Yes, sir, you did," said Whittaker, with true dignity; but nevertheless, if only in order to show there was no ill-feeling, taking the two half-crowns which Frank tendered him.

Carruthers took his hat and ran quickly down the drive and along the lane in the hope of overtaking the man. He ran right down to the village, but saw nothing of him. Hervey had caught a passing cab and was now well on his way back to Blacktown, and carrying the pleasant reflection that Beatrice's manner of getting out of her difficulty had put him into a clever's net.

Although Carruthers did not find the man he wanted he found someone else—Sylvanus Mordie. Sylvanus and his tricycle formed the center of a sympathetic group of villagers. Something had gone wrong with the metal steed, and the curate, smiling as if a founder's tricycle was one of the greatest unperceived blessings that can visit a clergyman, was examining wheels, spokes, cranks and chains. He left his helless machine, and the two friends shook hands warmly.

"Here," said Mordie, turning to his Lock, "bring that affair to my house—some of you. Now, o'd fellow," to Frank, "come and have a chat. Heard you were to be down this week. Come to my lodging." He took Frank's arm and swept him away, and when they were seated in the clergyman's library Mordie said: "Tell me the news," which Carruthers proceeded to do.

And having told it Frank Carruthers saw what few very few in this world had ever seen; that was the Rev. Sylvanus Mordie looking the picture of utter misery and self-reproach. The change in the man positively startled Carruthers.

"It's been on your mind ever since," said Mordie dolefully. "What's been on your mind? For mercy's sake speak out if you have any clew to give."

"I have been very wrong. I ought never to have yielded. But I did. I couldn't refuse."

"Did what? Pull yourself together, and tell me what you mean."

Mordie did so and gave Frank the whole history of the expedition to Blacktown. Frank, who a few hours before had heard all about the Howlings claim tried to relieve Mordie's mind and to a certain extent succeeded. However, the curate still retained the impression that the visit to the "Cat and Compasses" was in some way responsible for the girl's plight. Frank had some trouble to get him to promise to withhold his confession from the Talberts.

He resolved to find the woman whom Beatrice had visited, and to learn what occurred at the interview. He felt half inclined to retrace and to Horace's original theory that Beatrice had felt to insure her child's safety.

CHAPTER XXV. ANOTHER PAINFUL TASK.

The dinner that night at Hatfield House was a dreary affair. Nothing of heart to nothing, was said about the recent painful event. Frank sat moody and silent. He was working out problems; connecting Beatrice's flight with the man of the afternoon and the visit to the inn. For Beatrice's sake he was now fighting for his own hand. Horace and Herbert were eliminated from the inquiry.

His moodiness affected his hosts, and upon his refusal to take more wine they suggested an advertisement to the drawing room. Frank agreed readily. At any rate he could sit there and gaze at Herbert's portrait.

"Do you mean to take any further steps?" he asked.

"I think not," said Horace. "Herbert and I have talked the matter over, and feel there is no more to be done. We saw a great many people this afternoon, and I am sure have left a general impression that Beatrice has gone to visit friends."

"It was a most painful duty," said Herbert, "but one we felt must be performed. In fact it was due to ourselves to forestall gossip."

"I am sure Frank quite understands the situation," said Horace. A satirical smile curled round Frank's lips. "It must have been most painful," he said; "you must have felt like two Spartan boys with a joint fox under their clothes."

"Yes," said Herbert, simply; "we did." "I have often heard that simile used," said Horace, "but its great strength never struck me until now."

Frank could stand it no longer. There is a limit to penance, namely, human endurance. His nerves, after the events of the day, were highly strung, and he felt that if he watched Horace any longer he must burst into a fit of uncontrolable laughter. "Can't we go and smoke?" he said.

"Certainly," said Herbert. He accompanied Frank to the dining-room, where, by and by, Horace joined them.

"He felt that, fond as he was of Horace and Herbert, their constant society would at the present juncture drive him half mad. He jumped at the chance of escape. 'I'll go with you,' he said. 'In London they jested. The Talberts went to their favorite hotel, and Frank, who wished to be quite free and untrammelled in his researches, went to his. The next day the brothers called on Sir Malmagay Clouston, and Frank found the way to 145 Gray Street, the purveying establishment of Messrs. Rawlings Bros. He asked for Mrs. Rawlings, and not knowing whether it was Mrs. John or Mrs. Joseph was compelled to describe her as the one who had been at Blacktown some few days ago. That was Mrs. John, Mr. and Mrs. John were away. Would not be back for at least a week. No one knew exactly where they were. In their absence, ceased perhaps by another wild goose chase after a supposed son, Frank was compelled to defer his researches. He went down to Oxford and settled his affairs as best he could. He arranged with Mordie's friend, Farnshaw, a brother coach to take such pupils as he could send him. So utterly unfit did he feel for work that he was glad to think that at his new appointment did not become a fact for six months; so that, except for the book which he had to see through the press, he would have nothing to occupy him but the search for Beatrice."

"So glad to very glad to see you, Horace," said delighted Herbert, "exclaimed Sir Malmagay. 'How well you both look! never saw you looking better.'"

"They told him they were very well."

"You don't seem to grow a day older. No family cares to vex you. Most men keep young as bachelors. A family means responsibility as well as pleasure, you know."

Just then a tremendous clatter took place overhead. It sounded like the beating of wood on ringing metal. "Repairs I suppose," said Horace.

"Oh, no, I expect that's my young rogues at play—sturdy young rascals they are," added the fond middle-aged parent as the din increased.

"The nursery seems very near," said Herbert. Horace looked very disgusted. "I don't like the nursery," said the baronet. "I expect they're in the bath room just overhead. They get in there sometimes and beat my sponge bath with their nippers. We all liked that sort of thing when we were boys, you know."

Horace and Herbert were silent. They knew little about the ways of children, but felt it a cruel libel on themselves to suggest that they had in their most unthinking years ever been guilty of such a conduct.

"I'll sing and stop the rogues," said Sir Malmagay. "I'll have them brought down here. You'd like to see my boys, wouldn't you, Horace? You would, Herbert?"

An affirmative trembled on Herbert's kind lips but Horace at once interposed. "No; not just yet Malmagay; we have come to see you about an important matter. But we can wait till the boys have done."

Fortunate it was that not even some one less indigent than the father must have captured the little boys and led them away. Serious conversation was once more a possibility.

A Canal Across Italy.

It is proposed to commence a canal upon the western shore of Italy, just above Civita Vecchia, at Castro, and to cut through to a point on the eastern or Adriatic shore. A glance will show that in this line two lakes are met, those of Bolsena and Trasimeno, and it is proposed to drain these two lakes, thus securing the area for cultivation. The length of the canal will be about 129 miles, the width of it 120 yards, and its depth is to be about 13 yards, so that ships of any tonnage, and even men-of-war, will be able to pass through it. The cost of the canal is reckoned at 500,000,000 francs, that is, 20,000,000. It is estimated that the work could be completed in five years from its commencement. The Italian journals are highly interested in the project and are taking up the matter warmly, and when the fact of the long sea passage round the south coast of Italy and up the stormy Adriatic to Trieste and Venice is remembered, certainly the canal would be of immense service to the whole of southern Europe.—London Figure.

Pay When the Work is Done.

An Athens, Ga., minister was aroused one night recently about 11 o'clock, and upon going to the door he was greeted by a dark-hued son of Africa upon whose arm was leaning a dusky damsel, with "What'er yer charge to marry niggers?" "Three dollars," replied the minister. "What'er yer charge to marry us like white folks?" again asked the darkey. The minister replied that the least he usually got from his class was \$5. The latter mode was agreed upon, and the ceremony was performed. The minister then requested his \$5, when the Negro informed him that he hadn't yet kissed the bride according to white folk's fashion. The pair were married free.—Augusta, Ga., Chronicle.

How a Snake Hunts Quail.

In Montana on Sunday a snake was observed which could imitate the whistle of the "Bob White" with ease. While it was under surveillance it crunched in the long prairie grass and emitted a call as plainly as any partridge could. Continuing the effort, it soon heard an answer, and a moment later a young quail alighted almost at its mouth. Cuck as a flash it sprang upon its victim; there was a momentary uttering of wings, a stray feather or two, and the snake remained master of the field. To those who doubt this story the prairie is still shown as proof of the veracity of the narrators.—Philadelphia Times.

Hard Luck for the Queen.

Little Lucy seemed much impressed upon being told that it was night in Australia when it was day in England, and day there when it was night at home. After considering the subject for some time, she said: "I think it's pretty hard on the queen."

What's all the young men? Robert Garrett's father left him a fortune of twenty millions. He was from childhood reared in luxury. He received a splendid education with an especial training into a thorough knowledge of railroad management and was expected to succeed his father as a railroad king. Within three years after the responsibilities which his father's death threw upon him were assumed, he is reported a broken down man, with mind and health permanently shattered.

George Law is another young man left with millions of money, who is reported among the "wrecks." His father, bred a stone mason, was of gigantic size and strength, with commensurate brain power. He became a great contractor, then a railroad king and left half a dozen millions for his son to dissipate. The young man is a success as a dissipationist.

The founders of both of these great estates were born in the most humble walks of life, grew strong, mentally and physically, by simple living and honest labor, and developed into financial giants. Their sons were reared in the lap of luxury and developed into intellectual pigmies.

The great men of our country have not, as a rule, come from the elegant mansions of the cities, but from the Log Cabins of the rural districts. Simple ways of living, freedom from dissipation and quizzing pleasures, simple remedies for disease, effective, and which leave no poison in the system, develop, bravery, brainy men, who compete the world to recognize their strength and power.

The wholesome, old-fashioned Log Cabin remedies are the safest and surest for family use. Our grandmothers knew how to prepare the teas and syrups of roots, herbs and balsams which drive disease out of the system by natural methods and leave no after ill effects. The most potent of these old-time remedies were, after long and searching investigation, secured by H. H. Warner of safe cure fame, and are now put out in the "healing of the nations" in the Warner's Log Cabin Remedies.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla and with pure blood giving health, strength, mental and bodily vigor, you may hope to cope successfully with the most gigantic financial problems of the age, without wrecking health and manhood.

Women have been barred out of Western Pennsylvania medical college at Pittsburg. An expensive but handsome novelty is a gold handle pocket knife with emerald and diamond setting.

A chased silver hand glass, the rim set with sixteen large fresh water pearls, is considered cheap at \$200. A unique hairpin tray is of Russian silver, washed in gold and ornamented with carvings of historical scenes.

Artistic and delicate in design is a silver jardiniere of large basket work for holding flowers on the toilet table.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Plaque shaped clocks of silver are in vogue for library tables.

A Horse Who Caw Talks. Everybody has heard of a "horse laugh," but who has ever seen an equine gifted with the power of speech? Such an animal would be pronounced a miracle; but so would the telegraph and telephone have been a hundred years ago. Why, even very recently a cure for consumption would have been looked upon as miraculous, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it, if taken in time. This world renowned remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state when all other means have failed. Thousands are gratefully testifying to this. All druggists.

Gold cigar cases with diamond tipped edges are in the market.

As glares the tiger on his foes, Hemmed in by hunters, spears and bows, Aids ere he lounds upon the ring, Selects the object of his spring.

So disease, to myriad forms, fastens its claws upon the human race. Ladies who suffer from distressing ailments peculiar to their sex, should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, profuse or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestions, inflammation and ulceration of the womb; inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

For evening wear a necktie made of fine gold barrel links, with nine medium sized neckstones, is a faithful novelty.

One of the reasons why Scott's Emulsion has such a large sale is, because it is the best. Dr. W. H. Cameron, Halifax, N. S., says: "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, for the past two years, and found it more agreeable to the stomach and have better results from its use than any other preparation of the kind I have ever used." Sold by all druggists.

Old customs are recalled by the demand for silver loving cups. Twisted handles antique in design add to their beauty.

Mexic Makes a Big Excitement in Malden, Mass. A twelve-year-old daughter of John Nicholson, 735 Main street, Malden, has been as helpless as a baby for a long time. Her father finally gave up his doctors, and gave her this liquid nerve food, "Mozin." Five bottles so fed the nerves of her paralyzed limbs to strength, she is now a nice, rumping, healthy girl. The people of Malden are much excited over it, and consider it the most wonderful thing they ever saw.

A new vase is of silver with gold relief work profusely decorated with passion flowers. It makes a handsome centerpiece.

Interested People. Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds does, is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it, a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

A dainty plum represents a feather fan of eight fluffy plumes, each in a different shade of gold. In the center is a flashing diamond.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she clung to Castoria, When she became Miss, she came to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**Northville Record.**

E. R. REED, Editor and Prop'r.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1888.

During Saturday a couple of confidence men succeeded in raking in a few dollars from some of our townsmen with the "shuck and ball" game. They probably would have found more "suckers" if Sheriff Littlefield had not "rumbled" to their little game and given them ten minutes to get out of town. When will a man learn not to try to beat another man on his own game. — *Scioto Enterprise.*

The fire field has again caused another building to be consumed by fire. On Sunday morning at about four o'clock fire was discovered in the hay-loft of the Tremont House barn, and in a very short time was burned to the ground. Had it not been for a lady in the Tremont House discovering the fire before it had made much headway the loss would have been much greater. As it was with prompt assistance of the people in turning out and fighting the fire with the best means at hand, water calls ladders, etc., but little damage was done to adjoining buildings. There were two horses, buggy and harnesses got out of the barn without being singed but in getting one of the horses out Fred Schisler hurt one of his hands pretty badly. The building was lately insured for \$700. It would take pretty strong presumptive logic to convince anyone in Wayne that these recent fires are anything else than the work of incendiary. — *Wayne Correspondent to Plymouth Mail.*

**OBITUARY.**

Mrs. Charlotte Dean Smith was born in Palmyra, Wayne Co., N. Y., Nov. 7, 1831. In 1852 she removed with her father's family to the Territory of Michigan and settled two miles east of the village of Plymouth; just across the line in the town of Livonia. After she had reached the age of womanhood she taught for nine years in the public schools of Michigan. On the 11th day of November, 1857, she was married to Charles Smith and removed to his home in Redford where she lived until the spring of 1871, when the whole family removed to Northville. Her daughter Jessie died March 6, 1881, in Florida, where mother and daughter had gone together in hopes of prolonging the life of that loved one. The care and anxiety of those sad days made an impression upon Sister Smith's health from which she never fully recovered. Her husband died Feb 25th, 1882. These bereavements together with a fall which she had from a carriage some time after, so seriously impaired her health that she was ever after a great sufferer. On the 23d of Sept., 1887, she was stricken down with apoplexy and at once became helpless. Her friends for weeks, expected each day to be her last; but strange to say, she lingered for almost a year in that helpless condition. Her mind was almost destroyed but loving hands ministered to her every want. She continued about the same, apparently gaining a little in physical strength, until Sept. 17, 1888. Her daughter had just taken her up, as they had done daily for some time, when she seemed to be taken suddenly worse and before she could be adjusted again on her pillow the spirit had left the suffering body and gone to the Paradise of God.

Mrs. Smith was a devoted christian from about the age of twenty years, having united with the Presbyterian church at Plymouth. After her marriage and removal to Redford she united with the Methodist Episcopal church, of which she remained an honored member until her decease. She was quiet and humble but her life was a benediction to all around her. Never was there a more devoted loving wife and mother. Her kindness of heart was such that she never turned a deaf ear to any cry of suffering or sorrow. Though it came from the humblest of God's creatures. Her christian faith and love were fixed pillars in her life. When her reason was deranged and the mind shattered and wandering, during the last year of her life, she still turned to the Bible and to prayer. And in talking of these and listening to them she seemed more than at any other time, herself, and often spoke of the love of God and of how that she might once more attend if it were only to sit in the choir. Very fittingly was her body carried after her decease to the place where she is now laid to rest and to be buried.

**ESTRAY NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given that on the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1888, ten fine-wool sheep marked on the left shoulder with the letter "O" in red paint, and one lamb about three days old, all of said sheep being ewes, were by me taken and estrayed while doing damage in my crops upon my enclosed lands, in the township of Novi, county of Oakland, state of Michigan; and that said sheep are being held by me subject to damages done by them as aforesaid on my premises and lands aforesaid whereon I now reside.

Dated September 24, A. D. 1888.

JAY LEAVENWORTH.

**WEDDING**

John Hanley, 171 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

**Campaign Goods**

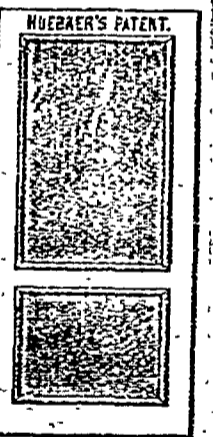
Uniforms, Flags, Torches, etc. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. E. A. ARMSTRONG, 261 1/2 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

**B. M. DOELF'S**

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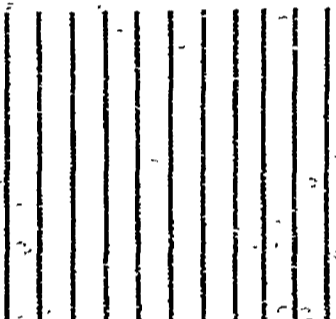
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Be careful of cheap imitations. No other shoe is made like this. No other shoe is so comfortable. No other shoe is so durable. No other shoe is so stylish. No other shoe is so cheap. No other shoe is so good. No other shoe is so perfect. No other shoe is so complete. No other shoe is so perfect. No other shoe is so complete. No other shoe is so perfect. No other shoe is so complete.



**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN.** The only shoe that is made by a man for a man. No lace, no thread, no glue. No other shoe is so comfortable. No other shoe is so durable. No other shoe is so stylish. No other shoe is so cheap. No other shoe is so good. No other shoe is so perfect. No other shoe is so complete. No other shoe is so perfect. No other shoe is so complete. No other shoe is so perfect. No other shoe is so complete.

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We also deal in GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS. Give us a trial and be convinced that we are not boasting.

**OUR PLATFORM**  
GOOD VALUE—POLITE ATTENTION—PLAIN DEALING.  
We say to our readers. Take another look at these three words. Good Value—Polite Attention—Fair Dealing. If you like the platform come and see. Hear is our Card.  
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**GOLD LACE BRAND**  
OF  
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Every Sack Warranted to be equal to any Flour Made, patent or otherwise. All kinds of Grain bought and sold for Cash. Grain, Flour, and all kinds of FEED always on hand at the  
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**Percheron HORSES.** All stock selected from the best of stock and bred of established reputation. Registered in the French and American Stud Books. We have a very large number of imported and grade stallions and brood mares on hand. Prices reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Send for large illustrated catalogue free by mail. Address: **AVIAGE & FARMER, Detroit, Mich.**

**WATERBURY'S**  
Cough Medicine.  
If you have a Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, or any of the above, you will find Waterbury's Cough Medicine the best. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is perfectly safe for all ages. It is sold in bottles of 25 and 50 cents. Send for a trial bottle free. Address: **WATERBURY, Lowell, Mass.**

Northville Record.

Quite an exciting time occurred during the three minute race Wednesday afternoon. There were nine horses in the race and during the second or third heat, when near the distance flag, in the first half of the heat a collision occurred, throwing Brown, the driver of St. Ignace, owned by J. J. Stellwagen, of Wayne, from the sulky. The animal then ran around the track, passing the other horses and continued about one-third around the second time, then wheeling about came back faster than ever. All the other horses, excepting two were hurried from the track. These two stopped in front of the grandstand and when the run-away horse came back, he collided with one of them throwing both horses to the ground. A big rush was then made for the horses and both horses were secured before they could arise. St. Ignace received a few scratches and his sulky being broken, withdrew from the race. The other horses were not injured and continued in the races. -Parochial Mail.

The Detroit Journal offers to pay \$1,000 in gold to the person who shall name the four separate coldest days between December 1, 1888, and March 15, 1889, on which the thermometer at the U. S. signal station in Detroit shall register the lowest temperature. The guess or predictions must be written on postal cards, one guess to a card, and must reach the office of the Detroit Journal before December 1, 1888. General A. W. Greely chief of U. S. signal service, writes to the Detroit Journal that the coldest weather will occur between January 14 and 21, but this is by no means certain, for he predicted that July 11, 15, and 16, would be the three hottest days in 1888, and these days were exceptionally cool. Although over 6,000 separate guesses were sent to the Detroit Journal in competition for the \$500, each price for the three hottest days, the actual result of the contest was surprising, not one of the guesses named the three hottest days. The Detroit Journal, however, within one week of the close of the contest, has named the three hottest days, which were July 11, 15, and 16, 1888. These guesses were held from Friday August 3, until Monday August 27, when it was found that on Sunday August 23, the thermometer at the U. S. signal station in Detroit had registered 91 degrees. The three hottest days of the summer at Detroit were:

June 27,	94.2
July 11,	91.1
August 23,	91.0

AN INTIMIDATION COMMITTEE. The general Democrat campaign committee for the county made a very early start yesterday in deciding upon a committee of one member for each township to be present at the polls to prevent intimidation by employers of large numbers of men in the matter of voting the ticket of their choice at the polls. This body will be known as the intimidation committee, and will have no voice returned in electing our next great political evil. The committee will hold frequent meetings and its movements will be made secretly, thus eliminating the effectiveness of the work attempted. It has been heard that many capitalists will this year resort to more desperate measures than ever before to control the vote of those who are in a measure, at least, a threat to their daily bread. As rapidly as these attempts are undertaken the police movers will be expected to follow and demarcate and see that other measures taken as they go forward. The above from the Free Press of Tuesday and believed to be a very good thing for any party to make. It will tend to increase the feeling of the masses of labor against capital. And will help to get some about investing their money in the place of the laborer. It is a device placed here in Northville to watch the managers of our various factories in their dealings with their men. What good will it do? Certainly one of the managers should be fighting anything of the kind but would it be possible? There are too many men still being ready to take the place of the discharged. We don't believe there is an employer in Wayne who would do anything of the kind. The application of such detectives by one party is not necessary, the appointment of a similar committee by the other parties will do it. It is not too much for the part of the democracy - like all the employers in the county are republicans or that their own voters are held so lightly by their party ties that they have to resort to such measures to hold them. It isn't a sugar well for the success of their ticket.

PROBATE NOTICE - STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight. Present, Homer A. Flint, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of John G. Lapham deceased. On making and filing the petition of Sophia E. Lapham praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-third day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE - STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight. Present, Homer A. Flint, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Charlotte A. Smith deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John G. Smith, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him. It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-third day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE - STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight. Present, Homer A. Flint, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Lydia M. Chandler. On reading and filing the petition of Ed. E. Smith, the administrator with the will annexed of said estate, praying that he may be deemed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debt of said deceased and the charges of administration. It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-third day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition and that all persons interested in said estate appear before Court at said place to show cause why said petition should be granted. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Judge of Probate.

AGENTS WANTED. In every town to sell the Improved SHANNON LETTER BILL FILE. Price \$2.50. The Greater Last-Step. Office Day, never out of stock.

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REHEATING SAFETY LAMP. AGENTS WANTED. In every town to sell the Improved SHANNON LETTER BILL FILE. Price \$2.50. The Greater Last-Step. Office Day, never out of stock.

AGENTS WANTED. In every town to sell the Improved SHANNON LETTER BILL FILE. Price \$2.50. The Greater Last-Step. Office Day, never out of stock.

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ALL NECESSARY PAPERS MADE OUT WITHOUT EXPENSE TO CONTRACTING PARTIES.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE. 1. An 80 acre farm 2 miles from Gaylord, on a main traveled road. 25 acres improved, frame barn, frame house, well, etc.

A FINE HOUSE. of 9 rooms, good well, cellar and barn for \$2,500. On corner and a quarter of an acre of land. Terms easy.

SIX GOOD VILLAGE LOTS. 4x10 rods, in good location, will be sold on contract, on terms to suit purchaser.

LARGE HOUSE. well finished, good barn, well and cistern and four acres of land in the corporation will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

NEW HOUSE IN BEAL TOWN. 7 rooms, good well, cistern, cellar, choice young fruit trees set out on lot.

FINE HOUSE. On North Center street. Corner lot. Cistern and good cellar. \$1,200.

ACRE FRUIT FARM. One mile south of Portland. Two good houses, barn, etc. Will trade for Northville property.

HOUSE AND LOT. In Dearborn for \$5,500. 7 rooms. Good cellar and barn.

NEW BRICK HOUSE. Finely finished. \$2,500.

CORNEL LOP. on Main street. Very desirable.

CORNER HOUSE AND LOT. House nearly new 3 blocks from the M. H. church. A very fine lot at \$850. Possession given at once.

DESIRABLE. A large house of 10 rooms and corner lot, one block from Methodist church. Cheap.

A COSY HOME. In a desirable location on West M street for \$10,000.

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We want to Buy 15,000 bushels Firstclass Wheat. We carry the Best and Largest Stock of Fine and Common Wall Paper, Ceiling and Decorations to be found in the country and at the prices are only about one half the price of last year in Northville, they should go lively. Have your wants in this line supplied before assortment is broken. We retail Sugar at Barn 1 Prices. Our Tea and Coffee are at the bottom. Best water white Kerosene oil 13 cents per gallon.

LADIES! LADIES! LADIES! You will find a full line of Millinery, STAMPED GOODS, CHENILLE, ARRANGING FINE FILTS, and other goods for Fancy Work. MRS. G. M. LONG, BAINSB, NORTHVILLE.

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