

# NORTHVILLE RECORD

VOL. XIX.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1888.

NO. 50.

## NORTHVILLE RECORD.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS BY

E. ROSCOE REED,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## TERMS \$1.00 Per Year.

Our advertising rates made known to you application at this office.

Business hours 7 A.M. to 6 P.M. for each insertion.

Mariage, birth, death and church notices inserted free.

Obituary notices, resolutions, cards of thanks etc., will be charged for at a reasonable rate.

Correspondence from every school, district in this locality is solicited containing local news.

Anonymos communiques not inserted under any circumstances.

## F. & P. M. Time Card.

IN EFFECT DEC. 27, 1887.

NORTH 30¢, 9:30 a.m., 1:30, 6:30 p.m.  
SOUTH 15¢, 9:25 a.m., 2:45, 5:55 p.m.

## PROFESSIONAL.

MUSIC.—We give inserted music piano and organ pieces limited number of pupils that may desire them. Books for lessons will be assigned and any other information given on application.

J. B. MC GOWEN Attorney at Law—Laws & Courts—Chancery—Probate—New York & Michigan Block, Northville, Oct. 10, 1888.

E. N. COOK DENTAL PAINTER. Opposite E. H. Reed's Bank on Center Street. All work guaranteed. Library.

C. H. THORNTON Jr., Barber. Hair cutting, beard, mustache, side burns, farm produce and general exercises as a surgeon. Barber shop established. Address at Northville. No other barbers have been at this place.

W. WORTH WENDELL. Attorney at Law. Notary Public. Books and papers drawn. Will drafted. Court documents. Office in County Block, Northville, Mich.

J. B. MC GOWEN DENTAL PAINTER. Same address as above. All work guaranteed. Library.

E. N. COOK DENTAL PAINTER. Same address as above.

## NOTICES.

G. L. COOPER, Barber. Hair cutting, beard, mustache, side burns, etc. Barber shop established. Address at Northville. Library.

C. H. THORNTON Jr., Barber. Hair cutting, beard, mustache, side burns, etc. Barber shop established. Address at Northville. Library.

W. WORTH WENDELL. Attorney at Law. Notary Public. Books and papers drawn. Will drafted. Court documents. Office in County Block, Northville, Mich.

J. B. MC GOWEN DENTAL PAINTER. Same address as above. All work guaranteed. Library.

E. N. COOK DENTAL PAINTER. Same address as above.

REY L. G. CLARK, Painter.

SCHOOL OF FISHING.

W. W. WILSON, Painter.



## MY SHIPS.

All year long, no matter where,  
Beneath what roof or sky,  
I dreamed of days perhaps remote,  
When ships of mine were afloat  
Should in the harbor lie;  
And all the costly freight they bore  
Enrich me both in mind and store.  
What dreams they were of argosies,  
Laden in many a clime,  
So stoutly built, so bravely manned,  
No fear that they would come to land  
At their appointed time;  
And I should see them one by one,  
Close fur'd their sails in summer's sun.  
And then, while men in wonder stood,  
My ships I would unlade;  
My treasures vast they should behold,  
And to my learning of my gold  
What honors would be paid!  
And, though the years might come and go,  
I could but wiser, richer grow.

II

In later years, no matter where,  
Beneath what roof or sky,  
I saw the dreams of days remote  
Fade out, and ships that were afloat  
As drifting wrecks go by;  
And all the many freight they bore  
Lay fathoms deep, or strewn the shore;  
While ships of which I never thought  
Were sailing o'er the seas;  
And, one by one, with coalier load,  
In safety all the voyage rode.  
And brought their freights to me;  
Then what I lost a trifl' seemed.  
And I was richer than I dreamed.  
No wondrous crowd, with envious eye,  
Looked on my treasures rare;  
Yet they were weightier far than gold;  
They still increase though I grow old.  
And are beyond compare;  
Would all the restless hearts I see  
Had ships like these that e'er to me!

—A. D. F. Randolph.

## A FAMILY AFFAIR.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

CHAPTER XXIII (CONTINUED).  
"Every word you spoke was the exact truth," said Herbert, consoling.  
But they were horribly upset; so upset that they forgot all about Frank's impending visit, or forgot about it until the next morning, when they found it was too late to telegraph.

Frank came down as he had forewarned his friend, by the morning train. He was rather surprised at not seeing his two tall cousins on the platform, or any signs of the wagonette outside the station. He secured a hansom, and drove straight to Hailewood House.

Whittaker opened the door. "All well, Whittaker?" asked Carruthers cheerfully. He did not hear the servant's reply, for at that moment Horace and Herbert appeared and they shook hands heartily. They took him into the dining room, and over more the three men shook hands.

"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 cook had been up to.

"And Miss Clouston? Beatrice?" he continued with an assumption of carelessness, but longing for the door to open and admit her. The Talberts exchanged sad glances.

"Beatrice," said Horace, "is—nothere."

"Not here," he said. "Gone out you mean. My greetings must wait."

"Beatrice went to London yesterday," said Horace. Frank seemed much astonished.

"To London! She left London only a few days ago. Is she going back to her father?" An ominous silence followed his question. "What is the matter? Is anything wrong?" he asked in great agitation.

"My dear Frank," said Horace, "something strange has happened but it is 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. The family consisted of two, or, counting in Beatrice, three at the outside.

"I have another right to know, a stronger right still," said Carruthers, who was born 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 her 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?"

Horace and Herbert came forward. Herbert spoke. As the romantic side of the question again turned up, it was felt right for him to be spokesman. "Frank," he said. "We do not wish to mislead you, and if you're coming down to renew the offer, makes us think that she must have fled to a old you. We know little about such matters ourselves, but we have heard of young girls dying to get out of the way of distasteful—ahem, what shall I say?"

"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.

"There is madness, sheer madness in the air, my good man," 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 me, having sent to me," said Horace.

"The truth is the roads are dirty and we could not have the wagonette cleaned in time to take us out."

"Where are you going, for a drive?"

"We are going to make a round of calls."

"It is a painful, a most painful duty," said Horace, "but we feel that it must be done. We must go round and indirectly give our friends to understand that Beatrice has left us under every-day circumstances, to pay a long promised visit in London. We can see no other way of arresting inquiry and scandal."

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### AN OCTAVE 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. With the letter in his hand, he went into the library and pondered what had happened. The question he had to solve was, what motive could have been strong enough to force Beatrice to take such a step?

She was unhappy. Her own words said so. Did some danger overhang her? Did some evil threaten her? What danger? What evil? Why could not he, Frank Carruthers, be at her side to shield and aid? Heaven knows he would do it and seek no reward.

He must find Beatrice. Sacred as her wish not to be traced might be to Horace and Herbert, Frank felt that it did not affect him. He would not of course stoop to calling in detective aid, but the virtue he could do to solve the mystery should be done. To Frank Beatrice's flight appeared in a far more serious light than it did to her uncles.

He must go and look at her portrait.

There was a fire one in the drawing-room. He went there, stood before it for a long time, and to the representation of herself vowed she was the fairest woman on earth, well worthy for a man to live or die for. Then he began to retrace his steps to the library. As he crossed the hall he saw a strange sight.

Whittaker, the irreproachable, the dignified, with indignation 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. Closer examination showed Frank that this was the end, about six inches, of a stout walking-stick a contemptible object, yet as it was held powerful enough to foil the old sergeant's efforts. Whittaker was panting and blowing, not so much from his exertions as from anger. His face was as red as a turkey-cock's. Nothing impressed Frank more strongly with the feeling that unusual things were happening at Hailewood House than the sight of this respectable old retainer in such abnormal difficulties.

"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 he was away from home."

"Well, what then?" Frank grew interested. The parties outside and inside remained in the dead lock.

"He called me a damned liar, Mr. Carruthers," said Whittaker.

"Open the door and let me have a look at him," said Frank.

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

"I'll ever mind open the door. He won't personal violence; and you can stand behind me."

It is as he was head and shoulders taller than Frank, Whittaker felt to be ashamed. However, being accustomed to obey, he opened the door, and Frank found himself face to face with a man about his own age. A strong-looking, muscular fellow, dressed in the very height of fashion—too far up, in fact, to look a gentleman.

Madam Herne, of course. Having given Beatrice more than twenty-four hours' grace, he put in execution his threat of looking her up.

Hervey looked at Frank; Frank, little guessing what this man's existence meant to him and Beatrice, looked at Hervey. "Well?" he said, coldly.

"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."

Hervey 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 will wait and see him."

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

Hervey scowled. "Will you try and thin me out?" he said deviously.

"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 loose, or I may even send as far as the village and fetch the constable. I shall not interfere further than that."

Hervey muttered 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.

For a second Frank felt almost sick. His interrogator had tried to ask the question as if it bore no hidden meaning, but he had failed. As by inspiration Frank knew that this man, whoever he might be, was aware that Beatrice had fled.

"No, he said, looking him straight in the face. "Mr. Talbert does not know what has happened."

"Of course. He is her father."

"Yes, he must be told. We think it better to make the communication orally."

Horace was one who never misused the word "verbal." "We shall run up to town to-morrow and see him."

Frank had already been framing in his mind various excuses for a judicious departure.

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."

"Sir," said Whittaker, with emotion, "I should be ashamed to breath 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 appellation!"

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

"Sir!" exclaimed Whittaker, in a tone of great surprise.

"As, 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 eleventh tick. He began to wish he had been contented with money, and forgotten.

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

"Here," said Mordie, turning to his flock, "bring that affair to my house some of you. Now, old fellow," to Frank, "come and have a chat. Heard you were to be down this week. Come to my riding." 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 was as red as a turkey-cock's.

Frank's arm was as red as a turkey-cock's. Nothing impressed Frank more strongly with the feeling that unusual things were happening at Hailewood House than the sight of this respectable old retainer in such abnormal difficulties.

"It is been on my mind ever since," said Mordie dejectedly.

"What's been on your mind? For mercy's sake speak out if you have any clue to give."

"I have been very angry. I ought never to have yielded it. 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 Rawlings claim, tried to relieve Mordie's mind, and to a certain extent succeeded. However, the corate still retained the impression that the visit to the "Cat and Compasses" was in some way responsible for the girl's flight. Frank had some trouble to get him to promise to withhold his confession from the Talberts.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Northville Record.

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1888.

During Saturday a couple of confidence men succeeded in raising 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 "tumbled" 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.—*Edenville Enterprise*.

The fire which has again caused another building to be consumed by fire. On Sunday morning, at about four o'clock fire was discovered in the hayloft 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, ladders, etc., but little damage was done to adjoining buildings. There were two horses, buggie and cutter got out of the barn without being singed but in getting one of the horses out Fred Schable hurt one of his hands quite badly. The building was fully 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, 1830. In 1836 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. 23rd, 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., 1885, 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, 1886. 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, living 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 death. 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 humbler of God's creatures. Her religion filled all her thoughts and feelings in life. When her reason was deranged and the mind shattered and wandering, during the last year of her life, she still turned to the Rock and to pray. And in thinking of these and uniting to them she seemed, more than at any other time, kind, and often spoke of the love of God and wished that she might once more attend. If it were only to sit in the corner. Very fittingly was her body carried after her disease to the place where she so much desired to be laid in her final sleep.

### ESTRAY NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on the 22d 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 restrained 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.

INVITATIONS,  
Guest Books,  
Stationery,  
Photographs  
of All Kind  
Lowest Prices.

John Hanley, 121 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

### Campaign Goods.

Uniforms, Flags, Torches, etc.  
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.  
E. A. ARMSTRONG,

281 & 283 Woodward Avenue,  
114 & 116 Washington Avenue,  
DETROIT, MICH.

### B. M. DOELFS

THE

### Merchant Tailor

Fine Tailoring Aspecialty

NORTHVILLE,  
MICH.

RICHLY ENTITLED are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not tax them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

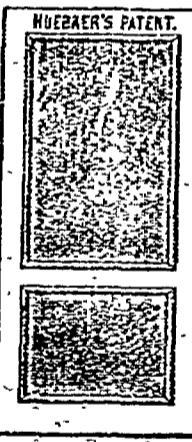
### HUEBNER'S

PATENT  
DOOR AND  
WINDOW  
SCREENS.

Best in the  
market.

All sizes kept  
on hand and for  
sale by

G. S. VANZALE,  
Northville,  
Mich.



### Better & Best

Patent Door and Window Screens.

Send for Catalogue.

Address G. S. Vanzale, Northville, Mich.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 283 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 114 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 116 Washington Avenue, Detroit.

Or call at 281 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

## 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 was not injured and continued in the race.—*Plainwell 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. Greeley chief of U. S. signal service writes to the *Detroit Journal* that the coldest weather will occur between January 14 and 24, but this is by no means certain, for he predicted that July 14, 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 \$600 cash prize for the three hottest, by the actual result of the contest was surprising, not one of the guesses named the three hottest days. The *Detroit Journal*, however, came within one-half of a degree of having to pay the sum of \$20 to L. S. Fife, 113, Jones St., who guessed June 17, July 14 and August 3. These guesses were held over from Friday, August 3, until Monday, August 27, when it was found that on Sunday, August 29, the thermometer at the U. S. signal station in Detroit had registered 9 degrees. The three hottest days of the summer at Detroit were,

June 17	91.2
July 11	91.3
August 23	91.0

### AN INTIMIDATION COMMITTEE.

The general Democratic campaign committee for Wayne County made very important news yesterday in deciding upon a committee of one member from every voter registered to take steps 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 its tents unrolled in blocking out this great political evil. The committee will hold frequent meetings and its movements will be made secretly, thus testing the effectiveness of the work attempted. It has been noted that many capitalists within your recent years have done more than ever before to control the votes of those who are, in a measure, dependent upon them for their daily bread. As rapidly as these attempts are detected, the police powers will be exercised to prevent intimidation and such other measures taken as may be deemed advisable."

The note from the office of the *Free Press* of Thursday advised us to leave a very bold mark for any party to make. It will tend to increase the feeling of an alarm of later against capital. And will further call now about investing where it or we get the support of the. I am a detective placed here in Northville to watch the manager of our various factories in their dealing with their men. What good will it do? Suppose one of the managers should be caught in any thing of the kind? We will if he is convicted. However, we will stand ready to take the place of the sheriff charged. We don't believe there is an employer in Wayne County who will do anything of the kind deserved.

The spy ring and detectives by one party is not necessary the employment of a similar one. And for the other party, and we will lead it. It isn't too bad for the part of the democracy—their all the employers in the county are republicans or that their own votes are held so lightly by their party ties that they have no resort to such measures to hold them. It doesn't augur 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, before Edgar O. Durkee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of John G. Laplaine deceased. On making and filing the petition of Sophia E. Laplaine praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-first day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing and petition. Annull is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the *NORTHVILLE EXAMINER*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Wayne. Edgar O. DURKEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Edgar O. DURKEE, Judge of Probate.

HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

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, before Edgar O. Durkee, 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-first day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing and 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 EXAMINER*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURKEE, Judge of Probate.

HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

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, before Edgar O. Durkee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Lydia M. Chamberlain deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of E. K. Simonds, the administrator with the will annexed of said estate, praying that he may be directed to sell the real estate and so disposed of for the purpose of paying the debt of said deceased and the charges of administration and expense. 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 and petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, to show cause why a decree should not be granted to the administrator to sell said estate as prayed in his 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 EXAMINER*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) Edgar O. DURKEE, Judge of Probate.

HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

### AGENTS WANTED

In every town to be Improved  
**SHANNON LETTER & BILL FILE**

For sale in greater Lake-Superior  
Ornamental and

### THE COSMOPOLITAN



No. 4 A File will be same with  
Price \$2.50. Tell particular.

\$4.75 in value for only \$2.50.

**BREWSTER & FIELD CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.**



**AGENTS WANTED**

FOR ANNUAL PENSIONERS  
OF AMERICAN RETIREMENT FUND

FOR ANNU

# Northville Record. SUPERFLUITIES A HINDERANCE.

E. R. Hause, Publisher.

NORTHLVILLE.

MICH.

That the resignation of Prince Bismarck, which has been several times hinted at of late as impending, would produce a profound impression in European politics is of course unquestionable. The case is quite different from that of General Moltke's withdrawal from active military life, which caused hardly a ripple of sensation. The great field marshal's work was done, and it had been recognized that he could not take the field for the immediate direction of another campaign. But Bismarck is only seventy-three years old, while Moltke is nearly eighty-eight; and never has the German chancellor exercised a more controlling influence upon the destinies of Europe than now. The statements, however, of his purpose to resign made by the Berlin correspondents of London newspapers and by the independent Belgian seem to rest on no tangible basis. They appear from mere conjecture that the restlessness and love of control which characterize the new emperor must eventually bring him into conflict with the chancellor in matters where the latter has become so accustomed to have his own unique method.

No particular, however, is yet mentioned in which such a conflict has arisen or is likely to arise.

The man who in the midst of danger remains at his post and discharges his duty with the knowledge that superior numbers may soon overpower and rob him of life; or who in the midst of a terrible epidemic stands by his work fully aware that he may be stricken down at any time, is a hero. The yellow fever epidemic at Jacksonville has developed more than one type of this high moral heroism. The telegraph operators who by day and by night send the reports to the various papers throughout the nation of the progress of the scourge, who ever stops to think of them and the dangers with which they are menaced? More than one has succumbed. Nearly all have lost one or more of their loved ones; yet they stand at their post, if it were not for their bravery, what would the world know about the dying victims of the yellow fever in the south? Their work shows for itself every day to every reader of the daily papers. When they read the account of suffering, death and anguish they should give a thought to the brave operators who even in the midst of impending death, never for a moment think of deserting their work. Of such stuff the world's greatest heroes are made.

The third and great function of the Papal jubilee solemnities took place Sunday, Sept. 10, when 20,000 ticket-holders witnessed the celebration of mass for the dead by the Pope in St. Peter's. The Pope was carried into the church in the state chair, surrounded by the whole ornately-costumed papal court. He himself was robed in red, which is the papal mourning color. At the same hour, which was 9:30 in Rome, solemn masses for the dead were celebrated in all the Catholic churches of the whole world.

The Chautauque Literary and Scientific Circle has had a marvelous growth in Michigan, numbering now 5,000 members and making a large advance every year. This is one of the most useful organizations of the age for self-improvement. Everywhere it cultivates a taste for pure literature, exalts learning and promotes a better home and social life. There should be a circle in every village and country neighborhood. This is the season to begin the reading. Write Mr. J. M. Hall, Flint, Mich., for circulars and suggestions.

A bonded debt hangs over the thriving city of Leadville, Colorado, which the gamblers want to pay off. If they are allowed to open gambling houses. Each gambling establishment is willing to contribute two hundred dollars a month to the city, and while the mayor of the town is anxious to accept the bonds, the council decided not to allow gambling at all. Is it possible that the councilmen of Leadville are made of different material from the average aldermen in other cities?

The lease which the Cherokee live stock association held for the past five years, giving them grazing privileges in Indian Territory, has come to an end and will not be renewed. All the valuable improvements which the syndicate made revert to the Cherokees who have discovered that their lands can be made more profitable in their own hands than by leasing them again to white men. This change may more or less affect the cattle industry of the southwest.

Dr. Sternberg, a major in the United States army, has made a report to the American association of physicians and surgeons on the subject of yellow fever. It embodies the result of researches made by him in the Havana, Cuba, military hospital, and disproves the assertion that there is a yellow fever microbe.

## The Rev. Talmage at the City of Churches.

The Ex-Confederate Divine Uses the Book of Chronicles for His Enchanting Depiction of the Malformed Ancient.

BROOKLYN, September 23.—The Rev. Dr. Wm. Talmage, D.D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject, "Superfluities a Hindrance." Several ocean steamers arrive in port Sunday mornings and many of the passengers, torn by the sea, come directly from the wharf to the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The great congregation, led by Professor Att's concert and accompanied by the organ, at which Professor Brown preaches, joined in the opening hymn:

"We are thy people, we thy care,  
Our souls and all our mortal frame."

What lasting horrors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to thy name?"

Dr. Talmage's text was, I Chronicles, Ch. XXV, v. 6 and 7: "A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand, and six on each foot, and he also was the son of the giant. But when he died Israel Jonathan the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scripture, as sometimes a paragraph utterly odious to the editor gets its way into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this scriptural errata? No, nor is there nothing hazardous about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the parable, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son."

And I select it for my text today because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct. I am glad to say. There is no use of giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, eleven feet four and a half inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pilate, a secular writer, declares that at Cote by an earthquake a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant forty-six cubits long, or sixty-nine feet high. So whether you prefer sacred history or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those olden times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling. David had smitten the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that the Danites had not yet subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Almod stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fates was assigned an additional finger and the foot had also a superfluous appendage. He had twenty-four tendons to his hand and feet where others have twelve. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tertullian, the learned writer, says that the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Voltaire, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupertuis, in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped of hand and foot. All of which I can believe for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had dispatched one giant, the brother of David, says this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him and his superfluous appendages of hand and foot did not save him. The battle was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon, and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and mal-formed giant of the text, "A man of great of stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand, and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he died Israel Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hindrance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. As physical size is apt to run in families the probability is that this brother of David who did the work was of an abnormally stature. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body, and mind and estate, and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrific hindrance. The most of the good done in the world, and the most of those who win the battles for the right, are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand, and they have just five, no more and no less. One Doctor Duff among missionaries, but three thousand missionaries that would tell you they have only command endowment. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but ten thousand women who are just as good nurses though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was big gun that during the war made a big noise, but masters of ordinary canons and shells of ordinary belt did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the peacemakers, a great iron gun that was to "affright" with its thunder forests navies. The gunner touches it off and it explodes and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the deck, while at that time all up and down our coasts were cannon of ordinary bore able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to rattle to dust. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians who have made all the noise go home boozing from angry discussion on the eve of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the absent ballots will settle everything, and settle it right, a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers to plain apron, and shoes fashioned on a rough last by the shoemaker at the end of the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Lutherks and the Faradayks, and the Edisonks, and the Bismarckks, and the Gladstones, and the Washingtonks, and the George Whitefields of the year 1900, and who will make the twentieth century, so bright that tois much landed nineteenth in comparison will seem a part of the dark ages. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see up a Rufus Choate, or a William Wirt, or a Samuel D. Southard, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a Willard Parker rises no eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia, and diphtheria, and scarlet fever, have in the world if it were not for tea-throat and common doctors. The old physician is in his gait rolling up the lane of the farm-

house, or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle bags, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say, "Thank God, I have mastered the case, he is getting well!" excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, Pasteur or Gross, or Joseph C. Bruchin, one of the "past" of the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments of work and ordinary dialect? Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal addenda they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life is important, for we have the best authority for saying, "He that provideth not for his own and especially those of his own household is worse than an infidel," but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle to obtain would be a hindrance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and embarrassments that those have, whose estates have become piebald can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when through your industry and public prosperity you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses and you have all those rents to collect and all those tenants to please? Suppose you have branched out in business successively in almost every direction, rods have investments. The first bell rings at eight, you rush upstairs to look on the window to see if it is any of your militia. Evidence of crime comes and there are embankments and abdications in all directions, and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A police strikes the financial world, and you are like a bee under a sky full of hawks and trying with anxious clutch to get your overgrown chrysalis safely under your wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached you have to trust so many important things to others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that rod has won your three hundred thousand. The trouble with such a one is it is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, twenty-four is a hindrance, especially, Disraeli says that a king of Poland abdicated his throne and joined the people and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I bear is by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose, for who so am as well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such over-loaded persons ought to be killed, for their works are real and their labors are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without taxation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without paying enormous expenses from having too much, let him divide up with those who have surplus支配權 because they cannot get enough. If they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five, they will not need to sell them they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting we doubt that we will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that oots in a while we have a Peter Cooper who, owning an interest in the iron works at Treton, said to Mr. Leaser: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Every body has to come to us for it and we are making money too fast." So he reduced the price and then while our palliament was building Cooper institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of schools and nursery all over the land. But the world had to wait five thousand eight hundred years for Peter Cooper. I am glad to tell the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bequeath money on hospitals and missionary societies. But for such charities I have no respect. They would have taken a cent of it with them if they could, and brought up half of heaven and let it out at usurious rent, or loaned the money to ecclesiastical clerics at two per cent a month, and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world five or sixty years in the treasuries of appalling suffering and want and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part the "jingo-post future" tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that if a man in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to stow for his life-time close-fistedness, the heirs at law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyers' hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O ye over-weighted successful business men, when this service reach your ear or your eye, let me say, that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping, or investing these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad-tasting water at Salt Lake, or Homburg or Carlsbad—sacrifice to God and humanity the Bible ten per cent of all your income, and it will make a new man of you and from restless walking of the foot at night you shall have eight hours sleep without the help of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to walk your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who bar for you would have perished with bloosoms all over your grave with violeta. If it be spring, or gaudiosa. If it be autumn,

Peter Cooper of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more toes and there will be a sight of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words:

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have been appreciated of the world will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have only ordinary equipment be thanked for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not for ambition superfluous. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text and in this post-mortem examination of him let us learn how much better off we are with the usual hand, the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked him for those two implements of work and locomotion, that no one but the Indians and omnipotent God could have either planned or made, the hand and the foot. Only that

soldier or that mechanic who is a babbler through machine has lost them known anything about their value and only the Christian pacifist can have an appreciation of what divine masterpiece they are.

Mr. Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battlefield of Waterloo, while engaged in amputation of the wounded was so impressed with the wood-rope construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave forty thousand dollars for essays on "the wisdom and goodness of God, and right books were written. Mr. Charles Bell wrote his entire book on "the wisdom and goodness of God" as displayed in the human hand. The twenty-seven bones in hand and wrist with cartilages and ligaments and pulleys of the fingers made fast ready to knif, to sew, to bind up to roll down, to weave, to write, to tie, to bind, to wheel to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of his fingers are so many trigger points by reason of their sensitiveness of touch.

The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the world are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the tongue. With our hands we forgive, we repeat, we invoke, we create, we sing them in grief and glad them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The main foundation of the giant's hand is the text of the word of God, the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wonderfully than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, created for use it for God and the welfare of the world out of his moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side and your thumb set so as to close it on the other side. By all his bones and joints and muscles and cartilages and ligaments the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is ancient as the Bible, anyhow. John said to Jacob, "If this heart is thine heart, if it be give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salvation a electric thrill passes across the palm from heart to heart and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other. Shake hands all around. With the thumb and forefinger for their encouragement shake hands. When the iron hand and in warm-hearted sympathy shake hands. With the young man fast entering boneless and discouraged at the small sales and the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is not from God and started on unending journey for which he needs to gather a great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach out to you now, because he is so much taller, shake hands across cradles and cradling beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out shake hands. Let priests shake hands with novices, and Sabbath day shake hands with week day, and earth shake hands with heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshake. The difference between these three and the undutiful times is that now some shake hands but then all will shake hands, three and four, stool, across seas in union with nation, God and man, church and state and church triumphant.

Yes, the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies the callous foot, for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The twenty-six bones of the foot are the administration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot falsehood with a grace and a poise the Trojan's arch at Beterentum, or Constantine's arch at Rome, or arch of Triumph at the end of Charlemagne could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is so adjustable, a yielding arch, spring arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot so falsehood as to enable man to stand upright as no other creature, and bears the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body fire for any thing it chooses. The foot of the camel falsehood for its sand, the foot of the Moors falsehood for the tree branches, the foot of the lion falsehood for the slippery rock, the foot of the dog falsehood to tread its prey, the foot of the horse falsehood for the soft earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or anywhere he needs to go. With that difference of anatomy in your possession, where do you walk? In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footstep? And the delusions of the rocks have been found the mark of the feet of birds and beasts of thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footprints of your lifetime, and those you made fifty years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all of them purified for the Judgment day. Oh, the foot! How divinely honored not only in its construction but in the fact that God represents Himself in the Bible as having feet: "The clouds on the dust of His feet;" "Darkness was under His feet;" "The earth is My footstool;" And representing cyclones and earthquakes and whirlwinds and hurricanes as winged creatures. He describes Himself as putting His feet on these, mounted on the air and walking from pillar to pillar, saying: "He walked upon the wings of the wind." Then he cast out all things under his feet." The foot, the palm, the foot, Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of the cradle until today and I will tell four exact character now and what are your prospects for the world to come. That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of the mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spilt upon the cross. Right through the arch of His feet to the hollow of His footstep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of His hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or bone among the twenty-seven bones of hand and wrist, or among the twenty-six bones of the foot but it belongs to Him now and forever. Coates Reade, the great writer, lost the joint of his forefinger by feeding a bear. Look out that your whole hand gets not into the maw of the old bear of perdition. Sir Thomas Frowdbridge, at the battle of Inkermann, lost his foot and when the soldiers would carry him away, he said: "So I do not move until the battle is over." So if our foot be lame or lost let it be in the service of our God, our home or our country.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about perched on greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one redressed her hand with berries and said the beautiful shape made her the most beautiful. And another cut her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the waters dropped off that her hand was the most beautiful. And another blacked flowers off the hand, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking at her decrepit aged hand for all she had done for others. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to the beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful hand is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she spoke her wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to me" and who to perchance the services of our hand and foot here on earth in resurrected state, had his own hand and foot lacerated.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about perched on greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one redressed her hand with berries and said the beautiful shape made her the most beautiful. And another cut her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the waters dropped off that her hand was the most beautiful. And another blacked flowers off the hand, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking at her decrepit aged hand for all she had done for others. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to the beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful hand is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she spoke her wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to me" and who to perchance the services of our hand and foot here on earth in resurrected state, had his own hand and foot lacerated.

## THE HAND OF BISMARCK.

His Machiavellian Scheme to gobble the Town of Findlay in Ohio. We desire, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, to direct public attention to a land grabbing scheme behind which stands the burly form of the German chancellor. Not content with settling down upon Central Africa and the Isles of the sea, Prince Bismarck, like a great pelican of the waste, is pecking at Findlay in Ohio, with the intention of gobbling the place and placing it in his spacious crop, where he thinks, it will do the most good.

It is but a few brief weeks since the inhabitants of Findlay were terrified by beholding in the sky a more than monstrous—a Djinn-like-hand which with forefinger outstretched, pointed directly at the town in a way that curdled the blood of the white citizens and caused the kinky hair of the black fellow townsmen to uncurl and stand erect. The news was telegraphed all over the country, and learnedly discussed in the newspapers and by many a slivering fireside. Evidently the prodigy intended something though nobody knew what that something might be.

The days rolled by and the Findlays were beginning to feel somewhat at ease when suddenly appeared on the scene Dr. Ernst Weissenbacher, professor of geology in Heidelberg. "By means of experiments with delicate instruments," the nature of which is not explained, he discovered that the fastness of the gas deposits under Findlay had been greatly underestimated, and underneath the town, at great depths, lay a mighty cavern filled with highly inflammable gas under tremendous pressure, while "at a distance of

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

# Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous  
The Debilitated  
The Aged

URES Nervous Prostration, Nerves Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all Ailments of the Kidneys.

AS A NERVE-TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves.

AS AN ALTERNATIVE, It Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but surely, on the Bowels.

AS A DIURETIC, It Regulates the Kidneys and Cures their Diseases.

Recommended by professional and business men.

Price \$1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circular.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,

BURLINGTON, Vt.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S

LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Drypepsis, Indigestion and Poor Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Diseases, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Stomach, TROPIC LIVER. They regulate the Bowels, Purify Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

THIS IS WHAT YOU WILL COME TO IF MALARIA GETS THE BETTER OF YOU.

OLD DR. CHASE'S CHOLAGOGUE

CAUSES STOMACH & MALARIA

ALL BILIOUS DISEASES

Every man, woman and child ought to have some

every day, because no one can live long without it.

CHOLAGOGUE

every Spring and have not intend a day's work since

FEVER, PAIN, &c., the malady will cure.

MALARIA, BILIOUSNESS,

FEVER AND AGUE,

Acute in the blood that Spring comes to the body.

DR. CHASE'S MEDICINE CO., Detroit,

Mich. FARRING, WILLIAMS & CO. Wholesale Agents.

ELY'S CREAM BATH

I suffered from

catarrh 12 years.

The droppings cold

to the throat; nose

running; skin

were blisters almost

day. Since first

day's use of Ely's

Cream Bath I have

had no headache,

soreness is entirely

gone. D. G. Darrow, with Boston Budget.

A portion is applied to each nostril and is active-

ally. Price 25 cent per bottle.

2500. ELY BROTHERS & WALTERS, New York.

TO MAKE

MARVELOUS

MEMORY

DISCOVERY.

Any book learned in one reading.

Mind wandering cured.

Speaking without notes.

Wholly unlike artificial systems.

Privacy guaranteed by Supreme Court.

Great importance in correspondence.

Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Prospective, etc. as of Dr. Wm. A. Hause, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenbaum, Theorist in Mental Pathology, Dr. J. H. Clark, Dr. C. E. Ross, Dr. C. L. Lovell, Dr. Richard Prester, the Scientist, and others, send post free by Prof. J. LOVETTE, 15 Park Ave. New York.

HELP FOR 22 YEARS

FOR THE

SICK.

TAR AND WILD CHERRY

Has cured all coughs, colds, bronchitis, and

referred asthma and consumption for all who

have used it. Is not this an evidence of its

permanence and reliability? It is a sure and safe

medicine for all bronchial troubles and never

fails to give satisfaction. Try it under full

warranty. Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Prepared by EXCELSIOR PROPRIETARY CO., Chi-

cago, Ill.

ASTHMA CURED

Get this Asthma Cure now and you will be

well again. It is the most effective, and

most rapid cure when all other fail.

Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Send to PARK

DRUG CO., DALESBURY, Mass. Post Free.

## DARKNESS WILL REIGN.

Fog Signals and Range Lights Must Go Out.

Writing on Notes.

The Senate has nullified the bill recently passed by both houses providing for the erection of fog signals and range lights on the great lakes and Detroit, St. Clair and St. Mary's rivers by neglecting to appropriate the \$149,000 necessary. Senator Palmer endeavored to have the amount put in the general deficiency bill passed recently, but it was ruled out on point of order. It will now be impossible to do anything towards appropriating the money until next session.

The treasury department has been informed that importers have been violating the law prohibiting the importation of spurious and adulterated teas by an irregular system of invoices.

The president has signed the fortification and army appropriation bills.

The commissioner of the general land office has called upon the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad company to show why proceedings should not be instituted under the act of March 5, 1887, to vacate the certificate of said company for 21,51 acres of land in Isabella county, Mich. The commissioner holds that these lands were erroneously certified to the company because at the date of the definite location of its roads, the lands were embraced in a reservation for Indian purposes.

The president sent the following nomination to the senate the other day: John G. Parkhurst of Michigan, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Belgium; Capt. Henry W. Lastoe, Royal Cavalry, to be major and inspector general.

The rejection of the Chinese exclusion treaty by the Pekin government cancels also the act of congress signed by the president on the 13th inst., prohibiting the coming of Chinese laborers into the United States. Unless the president signs the Scott exclusion bill the old order of things must continue indefinitely. If the president does not approve the bill then the whole question of Chinese immigration, the return of those claiming to have departed with certificates of identification, will still be open. If he approves the bill he will still further justify the complaint of the Chinese government that it is not a friendly

representative Chinese introduced a bill in the house the other day, which reads as follows: He it enacted, etc., that no person who is not a citizen of the United States or who shall not have declared his intention to become such citizen and does not reside in the said United States, shall be employed as a contractor or laborer on any public building or river and harbor improvement or other public work of construction carried on by the government of said state. Any person who shall knowingly let a contract to a person who is prohibited by the foregoing section, and any person who comes within the prohibition of said section, who shall become a contractor or sub-contractor, either in his own name or the name of another person or who shall engage as a laborer for the government or for any contractor under the government or sub-contractor, in construction of said section, shall be punished by imprisonment not to exceed six months, or a fine not to exceed \$200, in the discretion of the court.

The senate has confirmed the nomination of Capt. Schley to be chief of the bureau of navigation and recruiting of the navy, with the rank of commodore.

The President sent two more telegrams to Senate the other day. The first was on a bill to dispose of the Fort Wallace (Kan.) military reservation, and was voted down because faulty descriptions might cause the railroad to take lands in which private persons had interests and also a remerry set off to the city of Wallace. The second voted a joint house resolution authorizing the secretary of the interior to certify lands to the state of Kansas for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts, which the President says is based upon a misde-

merit of the interior has officially notified J. L. Norris of Washington that a suit will be brought against him and Mr. Jay Hubbard of Michigan, bondsmen of the late Levi P. Bacon, in whose accounts as disbursing officer of the patent office a defalcation was discovered. Mr. Norris was willing to settle the matter amicably with the department, but Mr. Hubbard placed the affairs in the hands of his attorneys, and hence it will be necessary for the courts to act.

The bill providing for the ascertaining of the amount due the Pottawatome Indians of St. Joseph and Calumet counties in Michigan has been favorably reported.

Senator Sherman has been authorized by the committee on foreign relations to report back without recommendation his resolution looking to better commercial relations with Canada.

The house has passed a bill declaring for certain lands granted the Northern Pacific railroad company.

The president has sent the following telegrams to the Senate: John H. Oberly of Illinois to be commissioner of Indian affairs vice John D. C. Atkins, resigned; Samuel H. Albro of New York to be superintendent of Indian schools; Van Court C. Yantis of Missouri to be assayer in charge of the United States assay office at St. Louis, Mo.

Buffalo Bill and the Indians with his wild west show were callers at the White House the other morning.

Judge Matthews of the supreme court continues in a very feeble condition, and he will in all probability be unable to take his seat on the bench when the October term of the court begins. The membranes of his stomach are said to be so inflamed as to prevent his retaining food. No callers are allowed to see him, and he is confined to his bed all the time.

A Border War Feared.

An extraordinary state of affairs exists on the Texas frontier, which had its origin in the fatal encounter which took place in Rio Grande City a few days ago between Carrizo Es Garza, editor of El Comercio Mexicano, and United States revenue collector Victor Zebroff. In the fight Zebroff shot and killed Garza, who was very popular all along the Rio Grande, and, as a result the Mexicans rose in revolt and endeavored to Lynch Zebroff. The Texas officials, however, saved him for the time being from the fury of the mob. Gov. Ross of Texas has ordered the militia to the scene of the disturbance. The Mexican mob is in possession of the place. Riots are of daily occurrence, and a general massacre is feared.

A chased silver hand glass, the rim set with sixteen large fresh water pearls, is considered cheap at \$100.

Important—All persons afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, pains in the back or limbs, sprains, bruises, etc., should know that Salvation Oil is what they need. Price 35 cents.

Devils have dangerous ends—the immortal William hath declared. Have you a cold or cough, a hoarseness, or sore throat? Beware! Take Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup; don't delay, and all the cough and soreness will soon pass away. Get it at once. You may be worse another day.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

Two leashed dogs straining at a chain held by a groom is a peculiar pattern in silver brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

The school question is now agitated so much in Boston that hundreds of women are being enrolled as voters.

Bishop Keane is receiving liberal contributions in Chicago to fund for the Catholic university at Washington.

A normal school with over 1,000 young ladies is in operation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for curing all species of proctitis, diarrhea, and rectal bleeding.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

A diamond star pendant, with tortoise shell in skeleton settings between the points, is a handsome ornament.

A book and an eye is an old-but-trustworthy design now being offered in silver-gilt brooches.

A crooked bat of red gold and finished with a dainty silken tassel makes a handsome book mark.

# Second Hand Sewing Machines

## **FOR SALE**

**On Weekly or Monthly Payments**

# **FOR TEN DOLLARS**

# Mrs. Clara Allen

INQUIRE AT KNAPP & PALMER'S

*Northville Record.*

An exchange puts it thus: "Local news items are always in order and are always welcomed by newspaper men. It is wrong to suppose that the local page of a paper is filled by the personal observations of the news gleaners merely. Many an item is volunteered or suggested by people who are regarded as the best sort of friends of a newspaper. The time has long passed when it was considered obtrusive to tell the editor that your wife was off on a visit, or your daughter ill or that you are entertaining friends or relatives from another town. There is not an editor in the land who does not consider such manifestations of thoughtfulness on the part of the citizen in the light of a favor. So please act accordingly." And we will add: Bring in your items.

It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to so simple an act as that of combing the hair. Yet we learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or bishop was thus combed several times during divine service by one of the inferior clergy. The comb is mentioned as one of the essentials for use during a high mass when sung by a bishop, and both in English and foreign cathedrals they were reckoned among the costly possessions of the church. Some were made of ivory, some were carved, others studded with precious stones. Among the combs specially known to history are those of St. Neos, St. Dunstan and

WILLIAM M. LICHARDSON,  
atty for Plaintiff in said Mortgage.

---

DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine! Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial will be free at A. M. Eaton's Drug Store.

**REVIEWS HER YOUTH**

Mrs. Phoebe Charles, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouches for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with a rheumatic complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Elixers for having treated my youth and try a tonic, only 50c. at A. M. Sandolph's Drug Store.

**SAVED HIS LIFE**

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, heavily afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable, would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electro-Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively, believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electro-Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle.

**WONDERFUL CURES.**

A. M. Randolph Retail Druggist of Northville, M., says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery Electric Bitters and Buckle's Antiseptic Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption, have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always sold by A. M. Randolph.

## AN END TO BONE SCRAPPING

Edward Shephard, of Harrisburg, I.L., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctor told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, in small doses bottles of Electric Bitter and seven boxes Buckman's Ammonia Bitter, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitter are sold at five cents a bottle and Buckman's Ammonia Bitter at 25c. per box. A. M. Ramer.

---

**REQUIREMENTS IN TEXAS**

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. King who was so ill he could not run in bed, or rise his head; ever since said he was dying of Consumption, until the arrival of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pill, by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh that were

Try bottles of this Great Discovery  
for Consumption free at A. M. Ra-  
dolph's Drug Store.

B. I. J. P.

THE  
Belle Isle Liquid Paint

is in use throughout the state and its rare excellence daily adding to the already numerous list of its admirers. This paint is mere economical, will last longer, look better and prove more satisfactory than paint made from White Lead alone or the majority of the liquid paints on the market. Call and examine an attractive display of these paints. Sold by:

**KNAPP & PALMER**  
Nashville, Tenn.

**DEEP** sea wonders exist in the  
lands of form, but we are sur-  
passed by the marvels of imagination.  
Those who are in need of productive  
work that can be done while living at  
home should at once send their address  
to Hulet & Co., Portland, Maine, and  
receive free full information concerning  
the sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5.00  
to \$30.00 day and upwards wherever  
they live. You are started free. Capital  
not required. Some have made over  
\$700.00 in a single day after work. All  
succeed.

**INVENT**! It has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of invention in grass is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal: any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. You can not needlessly pay us if you are started free. Use this book and return to us and we will send you free something of value and importance so you that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand cash flow. Ac-

REACH UP

You are feeling depressed; your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous and generally out of sorts, and want to race up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for a hour, and then leave you worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitter, and only 50 cents a bottle at A. H. Koch's Drug Store.

THEIR BUSINESS BOOMING.  
Probably one thing less caused  
such a general revival of trade at Dr.  
F. Ring's Drug Store as their  
having ready to their customers of  
every size trial bottles of Dr. Ring's  
New Discovery, for Consumption.  
Our trade is simply enormous in this  
very valuable article from the fact that  
it always cures and never disappoints.  
Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis,  
Croup and all throat and lung Disease  
quickly cured. You can test it before  
buying by getting a trial bottle free  
large size \$1.00. Every bottle warrant