

NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XIX.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1888.

NO. 52.

NORTHVILLE RECORD.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS BY

E. ROSCOE REED,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS \$1.00 Per Year.

Our advertising rates need known on application at this office.

Business notices 5 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage, 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 collected containing local news.

Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

F. & P. M. Time Card.

IN EFFECT DEC. 22, 1887.

NORTH 355, 9:29 a. m., 1:27, 6:40 p. m.

SOUTH 123, 9:25 a. m., 2:42, 8:53 p. m.

PROFESSIONAL.

MUSIC—I will give instructions in piano and organ playing to a limited number of pupils that may desire them. Terms for lessons will be assigned and any other information given on application. Mrs. Loretta East.

J. B. McCracken, Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office in Northville, Michigan Block, Detroit, and also at Northville. Reference Hon. Alfred Russell.

E. N. Root, DENTAL PARLORS, Opposite the Record Block, on Center street. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

C. H. Thornton, Jr., Architect. Having had years of experience in building farm houses and considerable experience as an architect and draughtsman. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Address 100 at Northville, Mich., or arrangements can be made at the Record office.

W. WORTH WENDELL, Attorney at Law, Notary Public. Deeds and Mortgages drawn. Wills drafted. Collections made. Office in County Block, Northville, Mich.

J. E. HOVE, DENTAL PARLORS OVER T. G. Richardson's store on Main St., Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of electric light.

E. R. REED, NOTARY PUBLIC. Especial attention to conveying and drawing of wills.

SOCIETIES.

G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST, NO. 218, P. O. No. 8. Department of Michigan, meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30. Visiting members welcome. J. W. Duff, Com. A. Power, Secy.

WOMEN'S FRIENDS—Ladies' Social Club, meets in County Block, Northville, Mich., on the 1st and 3rd of each month at 7:30 o'clock. B. G. Was, Secy. W. A. Ambler, Secy.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church of Northville, Mich., 100 1/2 E. Center St. Sunday School immediately after morning service. P. M. School, 7:30. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30. (Class meeting) Sunday at 6:00 p. m. and Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Sermons are invited to all services. REV. G. W. HEDSON, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church, 1230 1/2 E. Center St. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. All will be made welcome. Young People's Society meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. W. T. JACQUES, Pastor.

Baptist Church, 100 1/2 E. Center St. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Sermons are invited to all services. REV. L. G. CLARK, Pastor.

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

Moderator—Dr. J. M. Swift.
Director—W. J. Angles.
Assessor—Dr. J. M. Schwartz.
Treasurer—E. R. Reed, O. L. Palmer.

T. S. Anderson, Ric. Secy.
M. S. Smith, Treas. Secy.
R. S. Mason, Cashier.

STATE SAVINGS BANK

101 GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT.

CASH CAPITAL \$200,000

FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Directors—R. A. Alger, T. S. Anderson, M. S. Smith, Hugh McMillan, F. S. Stecker, W. K. Anderson, R. S. Mason, C. L. Froer, G. H. Russell, W. McMillan, J. K. Burnham, H. C. Parke. Attorney—Walker & Walker.

TOWN TALK.

Holly has five barber shops. What a town for shaving.

A good many apples are being brought here to ship.

George S. Wheeler, of Salem, is the republican candidate in Washtenaw county for judge of probate.

Election comes two weeks from next Tuesday. Don't get mad nor excited before then and you probably won't after.

The suit of E. S. Woodman as assignee of H. D. Bailey against Charles Bailey has been decided in favor of complainant.

A new mocking bird whistle has been put on the waterworks engine, which will be used only in case of fire.

A republican meeting is to take place in Amity hall, Saturday evening, the 29th inst. Able speakers from Detroit will be present.

Candidates for the various county officers are seen in town daily. They all wear a happy smile and shake hands very cordially.

E. Simonds is not satisfied but keeps on adding new machinery to his already improved mill. He has just finished adding more new features.

If you want to find any of the merchants when they are not in their stores go out back of Joslin's store where they are playing lawn tennis.

Rev. P. A. Blales will speak in the rink this evening at 7:30. He represents the republican side of the political question. He will give a good address.

This is an age of wonders. The latest one is a man advertising an umbrella he has found. It is D. W. Dunham. It will be in order for every man to look after it.

Pontiac is torn up over a discussion over the question of whether free trade is being taught in the schools of that city. The party papers are taking sides as might be expected.

Charles A. Sedons will have an auction sale of his personal property at his residence two miles north of Northville Thursday, Oct. 25, commencing at 10 o'clock. See small bills for particulars.

Messrs. Ball and Neal moved here with their wives this week and are busy arranging their households and goods in their store. They expect to open their business about Oct. 27. Mr. and Mrs. Ball have made many friends during their short stay in town already.

Union services will begin in the churches of this place next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. Preaching by Rev. W. T. Jacques. Arrangements have been made to have a series of union revival meetings soon after the election. An opportune time for it.

The house of H. F. Murray was entered by burglars during the absence of the family last Sunday evening and several valuable articles taken, among the number being a gold watch and chain, four rings, silverware etc. Entrance was obtained by prying up a window. No clue to the perpetrators of the outrage.

Upon a green country lad's first visit to the city he was found on the street laughing as so his sides would split. A passer-by noticing him, asked "what's the fun," when the g. e. l. replied: "Look at that thing (pointing to a street sprinkler) see how it leaks; the fool won't have a drop of water in it, by the time he gets home."

Rev. W. T. Jacques was formally installed as pastor of the Presbyterian church Thursday evening. Rev. W. A. Service preached the sermon. Rev. G. H. Wallace gave the charge to the people and Rev. J. F. Dickie charged the pastor. Rev. H. S. Jenkins, who was expected was not present. The church was packed to overflowing.

A Detroit evangelist went out to Brighton recently to assist in opening the eyes of the religiously blind. He stayed four days and on leaving the management handed him \$4 70. "But my expenses have been only \$4," said the Detroit evangelist. "Oh never mind that," replied the Brightonist, "just keep the change."—Detroit Journal.

John Lockwood and his young man by the name of Sage from Novi or some other place were in jail at South Lyon for burglarizing the post office and other buildings at that place last Monday night but as sufficient evidence was not produced against them to hold them they were discharged.

"On Monday four Chinamen en route from the west to New York, over the Wabash, were refused admission into the U. S. at Suspension Bridge, the authorities claiming that once out of the U. S. Chinamen becomes amenable to the act which became a law Oct. 1." This may be a good law for a christian nation but it is ridiculous.

The ladies of town have arranged to give a social at the Rink Saturday evening for the benefit of Crocker's city band. This is a very just and worthy object. The band are very free with their music playing when ever requested and should receive a boom. Let every body attend or send their mite. You will never regret it. Supper will be served from 5:30 as long as any one wants. Fifteen cents pays the bill.

Hutton Bros. have sold their stock of goods to J. O. Nesson, of Manatee. Mr. Nesson has had considerable experience in general business and comes to our village well recommended. He will have a welcome into business and social circles. The Hutton Brothers have not as yet decided upon their future actions but it is hoped something will induce them to remain in Northville where they have been raised and are known.

It is amusing to hear the different parties make claims of the result of the coming election. The election is two weeks off and each party claims now that if election could be put off a month longer they would have greater gains. Even the little prohibition party think if election could be deferred long enough they could accomplish wonders. It is strange what a blow is being made when the election will show but a few changes of votes as occurring in the past three months. Such is politics.

PERSONALS.

G. B. Lake is very sick.

A. E. Rockwell is visiting in Wisconsin.

T. G. Richardson was in Holly yesterday.

Robert Yerkes is prospecting in the far west.

Charles VanValkenberg is confined to the house.

Mrs. C. J. Allen, of Holly, spent last Sunday in town.

L. W. Hutton visited the thumb of Michigan this week.

A. W. Carpenter left Wednesday for Washington Territory.

Congressman Chipman is expected to speak here next week.

Wm. Phillip's child has been sick during the week but is better.

Rev. John Hamilton, of Birmingham was a caller at this office this week.

Mrs. H. B. Goss is visiting relatives and friends in and around Portland.

George Hutchinson has been confined to the house some days by sickness.

Seymour Bower and brother, Manley Bower, of Clarkston, are visiting in town.

Mrs. W. H. Fish and daughter Eva, of Howell, are visiting, Mrs. Hattie Phillips.

Mrs. M. Flanders, of Albion, is visiting her sister Mrs. H. E. Hilborn of this place.

Miss Kittie Lockwood, of Howell, is spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Nellie Waid.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa B. Smith left yesterday afternoon for a trip to the Cincinnati exposition.

Rev. Henry W. Gelston and son, of DeLand, Fla., are in town. They are intending to remain over Sunday.

Dr. F. W. Main and wife, of Jackson, are in town visiting their relatives, Mrs. Dr. Root and Arthur Brooks.

Mrs. Dr. Avery has been spending some weeks with her parents in Stockbridge but returned home this week.

John W. Dantley, of Chicago, an old resident of this place was in town this week. He is connected with a large foundry there.

Rev. L. G. Clark is in attendance at the Baptist state convention which is in session at Ann Arbor. Prof. O. L. Palmer will occupy his pulpit Sunday morning.

C. H. Bell and wife, of Charlevoix, are here visiting their parents, C. J. Ball and wife. C. H. Bell is landlord of the Fountain City hotel, a summer resort at that popular watering place.

Mr. Durfee, of the firm of Flinn & Durfee, of Detroit, was in town yesterday looking at Northville as a point to establish their creamery and milk business. We will have something to say of this hereafter.

COMMUNICATION.

The following communication will explain itself:

Plymouth, Oct. 15, 1888.

E. R. Reed, Esq.,
ED. NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Dear Sir: Yours of Oct. 9th asking in regard to the item appearing in the Detroit Tribune and also in the Record as to my intentions to vote for Harrison & Morton this fall received. In reply I would say that the article appearing was without my knowledge, further more, I never have said that I should support the above named gentlemen. What I will do remains to be seen. Resp't yours,
J. Willis Taft.

A CHALLENGE

TO HON. J. M. SWIFT, M. D.

Dear Sir:—Inasmuch as you expressed, in your closing speech at the joint discussion, Oct. 8, 1888, a willingness to meet the representative of either of the other parties in joint discussion, I challenge you to meet me on the issue between the republican and prohibition parties, at some time in the near future upon such terms as may be mutually satisfactory. I would suggest the following: each speaker to occupy one hour; the first speaker to have 15 minutes for reply; then the second speaker to have 5 minutes to close; giving you, of course as the challenged party, choice of positions.

1. You asserted that the present prohibition issue is of far greater importance than the prohibition issue. I challenge your position.

2. Of course, as a temperance republican, you favor the present measure of that party in Michigan—local option. I challenge you to discuss local option on its merits.

3. You assert that the prohibitionists defeated the late prohibition amendment in Michigan, I challenge your assertion and propose to show who did defeat it.

4. You affirm that the liquor traffic is furnishing aid to the prohibition campaign. I challenge you to produce the evidence.

5. You assert that the liquor trade is not hostile to the prohibition party, but is bitterly hostile to the republican party. I challenge your assertion.

6. You affirm that prohibition can never be settled by political agitation. I challenge your position.

Knowing that you will discuss these and all other matters in an honorable, friendly manner, I await your answer with pleasure. Gen. W. Hutton.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Northville, Oct. 5th, 1888.

An adjourned regular meeting of the Common Council was held in the Council room, Friday evening, Oct. 5th., 1888.

Meeting called to order by Pres. Dolph, present trustees VanZile, Brigham, Waid and Simmons.

Minutes of last meeting read and accepted.

The following bills were presented and ordered paid:
Lance-Slaight, lighting streets \$25.50
E. A. Wheeler, oil, etc. 12.50
Mrs. Asa Smith, rent, fire engine room 75.00
A. H. Hoyt, stone bases for bridge 8.00
Knapp & Palmer, hardware, etc. 6.55
W. F. Macomber, record books 1.00

Motion prevailed that Clerk be authorized to buy 2 lbs. of oil for use of corporation. Adjourned,
C. A. HUTTON, Clerk.

To the memory of Miss Della Angell, who died Oct. 4th, 1888, aged 80 years. Your daughter sleeps, why will ye mourn and sigh?

To parents let her rest.
The pale, loved one that mid the severer life
Speaks to your aching breast:
"My lot is light, oh wherefore weep?
I lay me down in peace and sleep."

The dear one sleeps, how bliss the slumber on,
Unconscious of alarm.
That spotted heart untroubled, untroubled lay
Untroubled.

No earthly ill could harm
A mind so pure, a sinless breast.
This is the couch on which to rest.

The loved one sleeps, no more to be cared for
In life's pure happiness.
The Bible which her hand had fondly pressed
Lies on her snow-white dress.

The last new book remembered not,
All, all her treasures are forgot.
Our sister sleeps, earth's joys or cares no more
Will break that sweet repose;

Yet know we not what might have been in store
For her, of bitter woes.
She feels not winter's chilling blast,
Nor summer's fierce and ethery heat.

The maiden sleeps, 'tis but a calm, short night
That peaceful time will last,
And oh how bright the home that greets her
Sight.

He who unbanded in his will
Soothed Jaima, love and comforts still.
Your darling sleeps, the last sad kiss now press
Upon the lips so still.

The Father bless thee in thy sore distress,
For father, 'tis His will;
And as you bear the solemn knell,
Sing ye the songs she loved so well;

Your Della sleeps, now Father take her home,
Thine for eternity.
Ye waken stars, look down from Heaven's dome,
Watch o'er her tenderly.

And oh, ye winds, breathe soft and still
Beneath this fragrant, flower decked hill
Where Della sleeps.

J. B. Wilcox has greatly improved the looks of his store by taking down the old awning and putting up a canvas one. The other merchants on that side of the street should follow his example and remove the unsightly old sheds.

BUZINESS FLASHES.

Items under this head are each a line each line.

ELEGANT GOODS.

You can get the most elegant goods for the least money at Miss E. Blanchard's, Farmington.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE on South Center Street. Inquire of John G. Smith.

SEWING.

Miss Libbie Nix will go out sewing and dressmaking by the day. Inquire at the rooms over Hutton's store.

ROPE SILK

Embroidery work to order. Maternal for sale and lessons given at Miss E. Blanchard's, Farmington.

FOR SALE

At a bargain, the Little property on Dunlap street. Inquire at this office for terms.

FRENCH HATS.

The very newest styles in French Pattern Hats at Miss E. Blanchard's, Farmington.

TO THE PUBLIC

Owing to poor health and bad luck I am obliged to sell my whole driving outfit consisting of Horse, Carriage, Cutter, Robes, Blankets, Etc.

CHAS. F. BAILEY.

WHAT ABOUT

Teas and Coffee? Try ours if you like something Genuine and Good.
G. M. LONG & Co.

FARMERS

get your brand at Phoenix Mills. CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS! Sold on weekly payments at C. M. Joslin & Co.'s

PHOENIX MILLS FLOUR kept at Hutton Bros.

GET THE BEST which is the Phoenix Mills Flour. SASH CURTAIN RODS Any length. Sands & Porter have them.

CUSTOM GRINDING done on short notice at Phoenix Mills. MONEY TO LOAN On real estate. Inquire at this office. CONFER A FAVOR. Those of our subscribers and friends who have probate notices, mortgage sales, or any legal notices to be advertised in any paper in Wayne county will confer a favor by giving us the printing, and it will cost you no more. Please bear in mind that legal notices can be advertised in any paper in the same county where the proceedings are recorded; and that we will appreciate the favor much.

The message of resident 1 in to the Mexican congress, takes an encouraging view of the many of the country. He congratulates the people upon the continuation of domestic peace and upon the signs of increasing industrial and commercial prosperity...

The sensation and the situation produced by the publication of those remarkable extracts from the diary of the late Emperor Frederick grow more and more interesting. The latest dispatches state that Bismarck has threatened to resign because Emperor William disapproves the idea of criminally prosecuting Prof. Geleker...

It is inconceivable that a government so strong as that of Russia should stoop to the venialities of the passport system. The news comes that so far from relaxing their onerous rules they have added other, some of them directed squarely against the Jews...

The French propose to restrict immigration into France. This decision is aimed against the Italian laborers who tramp over the Alps and find work as stonecutters and as railroad laborers. They are willing to accept lower wages than the native laborers...

The Philadelphia Record gathering valuable statistics on the decline of the bustle reports as follows: The reporter took up position at Thirtieth and Chestnut streets for the purpose of learning how the case of Mrs. Cleveland had been obeyed. He kept tally upon a card for one hour with this result: No bustle, 24; bushel-basket bustle, 18; moderate-sized bustle, 57; small sized bustle, 22; couldn't tell who had it, 15; bustle or girl, 61. It is as the last row had been tallied a policeman came along and said: "If anybody is to stand here and count off the girls I'll do it—so move on."

Henry Fyring, representative of the Mormon colonies in the state of Chihuahua, denies the report that the Mormon church has bought 4,000,000 acres of land in that state. He also denies that the Mormons contemplate moving en masse to that country. The Mormons there now number only 150 families, occupying 200,000 acres in Chihuahua. There is much discussion in the press regarding Mormon immigration, and the general sentiment is adverse to it.

Miss Emily Faithfull has received from the Queen of England a portrait of Her Majesty, bearing an autograph inscription. It is a token of appreciation, marking the twentieth year of Miss Faithfull's philanthropic work.

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

A Dinner Scene in Which a Stupid Waiter Takes the Principal Role and Makes a Record.

"I once met a waiter who was so bad that he was positively amusing," said an experienced diner-out the other day. "This inebriated one of bad waiters was a Frenchman and was employed at a certain table d'hote restaurant in this city. He had failed to inherit any of the good qualities of his race, but somehow combined all the errors of the German, Irish and negro waiters. He was about 40 years old, had a face that constantly wore an agonized expression and looked and acted as if he were continually expecting a catastrophe of some kind. Three tables, each seating four people were under his charge, and by way of a starter he attended to eleven of my fellow-unfortunates before he paid any attention to me. I must have sat there twenty minutes before he came up to me at a gait somewhere between a walk and a run and wanted to know if I wanted dinner. The fact that I had sat there nearly a half hour obviously giving my vis-a-vis as he dispatched his dinner was fairly presumptive proof that I did. But half amused at the waiter's idiosyncrasy, I quietly, but firmly, said I would like dinner. During our brief conversation the waiter had managed to knock my glass of water over. He begged my pardon in a shame-faced way, clumsily dried the tablecloth and hurried away, as I supposed, to get my soup. I was wrong in my surmise, though, for he chanced to notice that one of his other guests was ready for the entree and he bustled about for that. The next time he came the rounds I vigorously signalled him and demanded my soup. Then I got it, but before I could remind him that he had brought me no spoon, he was in another part of the room. Intercepting him on his return I suggested that soup without a spoon was no better than a spoon without soup. He acquiesced in this truth, returned with a spoon, and for twenty minutes I saw him no more. The next time he wandered near me I ordered a particular brand of claret, repeating the name several times. When he came back with my fish he brought along a bottle of ordinary claret, uncorked it, and was pouring it into my glass when I stopped him. "Why didn't you bring Chateau Lafite, as I ordered?" I asked him. "Ah, ze gentleman asked me for ze vin ordinaire," he replied with an injured air. I angrily said he didn't, but he persisted until as I was rising to report him to the head-waiter, he caught sight of a man at another table nervously beckoning to him. "Pardoux, monsieur," he made haste to say, "you are ze right; zat gentleman zero orders ze ordinaire." With this he fled. I had to repeat the process of calling him, and after a great mental strain finally got my wine. Up to this time I had received no bread, butter, fish or cracked ice for my wine. But I was beginning to be in good humor so numerous and ludicrous had been the sins of omission and commission of my friend, the waiter. I meekly asked for a small glass for my wine—he had brought me a large one—and he promptly complied by throwing out a few drops of wine from a small glass which he departed vis-a-vis had left and proffering me that. In an apologetic way I said: "I'd like a clean glass." Nothing abashed he replied as if the mistake had been all on my part. "Most certainly, monsieur," and presently brought a glass. Then I made bold to announce in my most sarcastic way that with the exception of the second course some bread and butter and some ice, I wanted for nothing. He shrugged his shoulders and seemed pained, but by degrees and at long intervals brought the missing articles. But in a time a fork was missing and it took a long skirmish to get one. So I went through the next three or four courses, in the meantime not caring that the other people at this masterpiece of a bad waiter's tables were faring as badly as was I. At last, however, it came time for dessert. The waiter informed me that they had Brie cheese and peaches for dessert and I said I wanted neither, but would I like a cup of coffee, and that, quickly. Of course he wouldn't have acted up to his role if he hadn't thereupon brought me both peaches and cheese and hurried away before I could seize him. Presently he sauntered by me and I managed to persuade him to remove the dessert and bring me some coffee. But it was his last chance to make and he did it by somewhere or other finding a big, old-fashioned coffee cup and into that pouring my black coffee. Now, anybody who drinks French coffee after dessert knows that half the charm lies in taking it from the tiny cups in which it is generally served. And at the restaurant in which I was, as a matter of fact, it is invariably served. Where he got the tiny cups from and with what idea is a mystery. But got it he did and only on my remonstrances did he serve my coffee in the usual way. After I had drunk it he came up, asked if I would like another cup and on my replying in the negative promptly went off, got another cup and proceeded to fill it. Now the cup which I had been using was on the table right before me and it isn't exactly customary to get a fresh cup every time a man wants a little more coffee. But I suppose the waiter was only working out his evil destiny for doing unconventional things. "With all these delays, vexations and mishaps the dinner had to come to an end some time and at last the agony was over. I had been so amused at the pitiful clumsiness and worthlessness of my white-aproned attendant that I, by way of satire, gave him some small change as a tip. Apparently he wasn't used to receiving devoirs, and his gratitude took the form of a confidential resume of his experience at the restaurant, the number of times he had been 'lipped,' the number of times he had 't'ed,' and so on until I fled in dismay. Take him all in all he was the first waiter I ever saw, or expected to, and, confidentially, I believe he is the worst in existence. The moral of my story is, the next time you have a poor waiter think of my experience, and congratulate yourself on what you have escaped."—Mat. and Ex. recs.

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A City's Pride.

Some time ago an old negro man established a tea stand on the busiest corner in a southern city. At first but little heed was given to his enterprise, but gradually the passers-by began to stop and "taste his ware." They found that his method of making tea must have been an original discovery, for it was unlike any which they had ever drunk. After a time the old negro was compelled to enlarge his quarters and call his wife as an assistant. Chalmers came, drank the tea and wondered how it could have been made. The old fellow's tea became the pride of the city, and one of the local papers spoke of it, said: "Baltimore may have her oysters, New Orleans may have her red-sappas, Boston may have her beans, but, fellow-citizens, our town has the tea."

Charles Bentley Warner paid a recent visit to that city.

"I have come hither, gentlemen," said he addressing the committee that met him at the railway station, "to write up your town for Harper's Magazine. I have but little time to spend, and I therefore hope that you will at once show me your leading your pride-centering features."

"Mr. Warner," said the chairman of the committee (Warner winced a trifle at the word Warren) "we will take you to our tea."

"My dear sir," Mr. Warner broke in, "I do not care to attend any social gathering."

"On your understand, we mean to take you to a place where you can get the finest cup of tea in the world. It is our city's boast, and it is our municipal pride."

Mr. Warner went with the committee. He drank a cup of tea, looked far off into the distance and said: "Another one, if you please."

After drinking again he returned to the chairman and said: "Beats anything I ever drank. Look, there is not the slightest sign of dress in the cup."

Just then the old negro's wife came in. "Phil," said she, "when you gwine gimme dat tea dollars?"

"G'way now, chile, 's berry."

"Dat's what you allas 's say. Better gim me dat ten dollars or else I'll tell dese folks all erbout dis tea."

"Tell us," Mr. Warner laughingly remarked.

"Wall, I will. Dis 'gigger treats me so bad dat I kain't stan' him no longer. Genermen, dis tea ain't nuttin' but water from er cypress swamp, an' dar sets fo' bar ls o' lit. He jes skins de green skum erway, dips up de water an' biles it."

The chairman of the committee ran away to get an officer. When he returned the tea dealer was gone. So was Mr. Warner.—Arkansas Traveler.

Where Silver is Golden.

The old Italian, in his Port Huron speech, said "it was unnecessary to speak of Cleveland except in a few words." He was right—the fewer the better.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

On a Transatlantic Liner.

Nervous passenger: "And ars you sure there is no danger, officer?" Officer: "Not a bit. The captain's just just gone to take a nap because it's too foggy to see anything."—Life.

A MARVELOUS BLIZZARD.

"Built a roof of ice and sent Wanderers in from the Storm." "I was driving a bunch of cattle from Yankton to Deadwood," said the blizzard expert of the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "when we saw signs of trouble one afternoon and made for timber. We were lucky enough to strike a grove of cottonwoods before night, and soon had the stock in the center of the grove. In the couple of hours left before dark we fell to with our axes and chopped down all the trees we could, leaving them lie where they fell and throwing the small branches to the cattle."

"We built a roaring fire, but the wind rose so high two of us had to stand by and watch the blaze all the time, while the other six whacked away at the cottonwoods for dear life. Every tree would be blown down by the wind before it was cut more than half way through, and we had trouble in getting the timber to fall in a circle around us and the stock, which was our object. But by nine o'clock we were pretty well hemmed in, and the snow, which fell so fast it blinded yet ten feet away from the fire, quickly gathered on the limbs and dry leaves of our bulwark and built a big, white wall around us, which grew at last thick enough to shut out the gale entirely."

"There were two big cottonwoods, regular granddaddies in the middle of the corral. The snow gathered so thick on them that they soon covered us like a real roof, and there we were roofed in and walled in, with our forty head of cattle, as secure as if there wasn't a blizzard in the whole of Dakota. And we didn't have to wait long either, for before morning the storm had turned into a regular blizzard, the famous one of 1876 that froze so many frontiersmen and so much stock to death."

"Before we rolled into our blankets by the fire it was eleven o'clock, and the wind, which had blown at first from the east, shifted around to the northwest and began to roar like a thousand stamp mills. Each time it shifted it banked our barcade deeper and higher with snow, and by midnight we couldn't see over it. The cattle had huddled together under the tree right next to us. They chewed away at the cottonwood as contented as you please. Their warm breath made a distinct cloud that seemed to hang around in the two big trees over the corral as if it were too solid to be blown away. At this time the wind seemed to have been absolutely walled out from us; we could hear it high overhead, but we didn't feel so much as an eddy. I must confess that it gave me some alarm to see the white barricades all around us growing to be as tall as the tree-tops apparently."

"How long we slept I never knew. Most blizzards last three days and are worse on the second. When we woke up the stock was standing there, as ever, chewing away at the cottonwoods and quite warm and comfortable. The air all around us was warm and still, and the big bed of coals to which the fire had burned down gave out a cheerful glow that was suggestive of dressing-gowns and slippers. There wasn't a speck of snow visible on the trees or ground. Overhead, resting on the tops of the cottonwoods and curving down to the tops of the barricades we had built and the storm that waged outside as if we were in a stone castle. The heat of the fire and exhalations from the closely bunched steers had surrounded us with a warm atmosphere, which melted the ice in the air as fast as it came over our corral, fusing it into a continuous ceiling, which gradually grew thicker and heavier and must have fallen in on us had it not had the trees in the center and our landmarks around the sides to rest on."

"Well, there we were, as snug as bugs in rugs, and after the novelty of the thing had worn off we had a good time. I can tell you. We killed a beef, made common stock of our pocket flasks, and were as happy as kings in our ice palace. One of the rippiest games of poker I ever fit into was by that very fire in our frost tent. The drip was disagreeable, for the inside heat kept up a continual melting from the roof, but the storm repaired damages outside as fast, if not a good deal faster."

"When the thaw did come we came near being drowned, of course, but I think I express the sentiments of the entire party when I say we parted with a feeling of genuine regret from our wonderful corral. That was the worst blizzard known in the west since '56, we heard along our way to Deadwood. But we didn't feel any of it."

The Education of a Prince.

The greatest care has been taken in the education of the royal children in Greece. The crown prince, a tall,

handsome young man of 19, united great strength of character and will to a very amiable disposition, which gives a charm to his person and causes him to be adored by the people who place in him all their hopes for the future greatness of their country, and see in him the future emperor of Constantinople. He is a hard student and learns well, what he takes up. His professors were never able to teach him enough, and as he has so much amateur prope that he would always learn more than the set task saying that he had so many things to acquire in order to become a good king that had no time to lose. In a sham fight in which he took part the military cadets were ordered to take by storm a hill which was supposed to be occupied by the enemy. The crown prince, although much the youngest, did his best to arrive there first, remarking that it is always the duty of a prince to lead the way. He has since become a lieutenant in the first regiment of the line, and for a few months he was sent by the king of Germany to complete his education. Here, also, he soon became a great favorite with everybody, and especially with the old Emperor William, who with his own hands decorated him with the grand cross of the Black Eagle, a distinction generally reserved to elder princes. The suite of the crown prince is composed of a *Marché de la Cour*, who was formerly director of the education of the princes and an aide-de-camp. The first, Mr. Luders, a German, is a frank and jovial man, who is at the same time studious and very learned. He first came to Athens as a diplomat, representing the German empire at this capital. Later on he was made director of the German Archaeological school in Athens, and a short time afterward the king requested him to superintend the education of the royal prince. Certainly no better choice could have been made. He imparted to the prince a high idea of duty, and gave a manly turn to their character. He chose the best of masters for them, and trained them to excel in all physical exercises. They are, consequently, excellent fencers, and, at the same time speak English, French, German, Russian and Danish as fluently as their own language.—Globe and Messenger of Paris.

Not Good Enough.

"Accept this hand," Angus cried, "Beats, love and be my bride. Remember, ere you seal my fate, Remember, dear, that it is a straight" "Not good enough, she shyly said. The while she shot her shrewd head, Her cheek suffused with blush and heat, "I'm wait'g for a hand that's fast!"—Tins.

A Wonderful Discovery.

A gentleman bearing the name of Zimmerman has discovered a well in California which peopled dogs, cats, babies and fowls in four days. A California paper, vouches for the truth of the discovery, and says:

"Preparations are slowly being made to petrify human bodies, and the knowledge of the fact has cast a gloom over the usually brilliant spirits of the local undertakers who tried to east discredit on it. They were confounded however, by an experiment upon a thirsty hen. The fowl drank freely of the water, and speedily gave signs of internal disturbance, acted wildly, flattered its wings, spun around, and with a struggle sank dead. It was at once cut open, though with difficulty, the knife striking a hard obstacle at the first cut."

This is a new discovery in California bed-rock, and it will hardly go down with those who profess incredulity in regard to the Kely motor, the man in the moon and similar mythical personages. Yet it is announced by those who visited the well and engaged in an investigation of its powers, that stone statues can be produced by four days' immersion of human or animal bodies.

If the water of this California well possesses the powers that are claimed for it, and does not lose them by transportation, cremation will cease to be a staple industry, and those of us who are at 75 years hence may expect to see our churches, court houses, jails and penitentiaries decorated with the petrified bodies of noted characters.

It will be a pleasant sight to find ancestral petrifications gathered together in family circles, in flower pots in the cemetery. Then, too, the hard-shell Baptists might establish their identity by a soak of a few hours, and prize-fighters' fists be stiffened by a similar process.—Texas Siftings.

The Teutonic Histrions.

First German actor: "I has been sinking dot I will play me in English next season. You didk mine recent vos got enough, Schwitzer?" Second German actor: "Mein gracious yes! You speak dot English just so like me."—Tins.

The Education of a Prince.

The greatest care has been taken in the education of the royal children in Greece. The crown prince, a tall,

There must be a question before there can be a party for or a party against.

That there is such a question is admitted because there are three parties in the field to-day.

I am not a Democrat.

1. Because the traditions and history and present utterances of that party proclaim it to be the champion of that pernicious doctrine which almost overthrows this government, and which many thousands of our people had thought was buried beneath the downfall of southern confederacy, the doctrine of states rights.

Because as a party it dare not make an utterance for or against the question of temperance, either to regulate or to prohibit the traffic. Its national platform, than which there can be no higher tribunal, offers no word of encouragement to those who would see in the not distant future this giant wrong overthrown.

3. I am not a Democrat because that party professes to be willing to open our doors to the whole wide world as a traffic place, a public mart, placing our industries on a level with other countries, giving to foreign capitalists the privilege of our markets and asking from them in time no remuneration in the form of duties or customs thereby diverting the funds for carrying on business to other shores, the outcome of which can only be the depreciation of our currency, the stagnation of business, the throwing out of employment of men skilled and unskilled. In other words I am opposed to the English idea of free trade as abandoned and professed by the Democratic party.

4. I am not a democrat, because as they have always done, they avow the principles laid down by Jefferson and Jackson and Calhoun, and avowing those principles they have left some waymarks in the history of this country. Under the guidance of their administration this country was brought to the panic of 1857. Following their leadership this country's bonds were on the market at 70 cents on the dollar, principal and interest payable in gold and no buyers. They opposed the resumption of specie payment, which made good the credit of our government. With the cry of offensive partisanship they have made of Civil Service Reform a farce.

Holding up as their great and only shibboleth to the American people the idea of decentralization of power, claiming this they have claimed that the exercise of authority in the government of this country should, as far as possible, be removed from the control of any man or set of men that have not dared to utter any sentiment upon public affairs until their great and only leader should give them their cue.

For these and other reasons I am not a democrat.

I am not a prohibitionist!

1st, because I believe that there has no necessity arisen for a new party. New parties should be brought into the field when, and only when there is a vital question before the people which has been ignored or disavowed, or has not met with investigation by either of the parties in the field.

2d, Admitting that this is the greatest moral question now agitating the minds of the American people, I do not believe that the methods being put forth by the prohibition party can meet with success, because, asking that they be given the liberty of thinking and deciding for themselves, they are unwilling that others should have the same privilege because they refuse to listen to anything but the one idea of entire statutory prohibition, ignoring all the other means and measures for crippling the liquor business; local option under which public sentiment rapidly grows and other measures. In short, I am not a prohibitionist because I do not think the time has yet come when such a law, such a measure, would be upheld by public sentiment.

I am not a republican and shall vote for Harrison and Morton as upholding the principles of that party:

1st, because there is no way of judging a party's present utterances except by what it has done in the past, and without fear of successful contradiction, the party asserts that it has fulfilled every pledge it has made.

2d, because it proposes to protect and foster home industries, thereby producing a demand for American labor upon American soil to be paid for with American money, made good by the work and financing of the republican party.

3. Because it is in favor of educating the people to that point where public sentiment will enforce such laws as may be made for the protection of morality, sobriety, and the best interests of society.

PROHIBITION COLUMN.

How industriously the republican ladies toiled last week Wednesday for a party that does not offer them any part in politics and whose great leader declares that they are not competent to deal with politics. Why don't they come over to a party that is willing to let them vote and who welcome them into political pulpits?

Gen. Gibson said that the tariff was a tax levied on foreign nations for the privilege of trading in our country, that by this we were making foreign nations pay our debts.

But before he got through he said we were paying \$38,000,000 to protect sugar and paying 90 per cent duty to protect peaches. If foreign nations pay the tariff how can that be? This logic don't hang together.

Gen. Harrison was a gallant soldier but Gen. Fisk was just as gallant.

The democrats are telling the people that unless they vote for Cleveland and tariff reform the surplus will ruin the country. The republicans are telling them unless they vote for Harrison and protection the finances will be disordered and the country bankrupted and things sent to the bad generally. Has it occurred to you, honest voters that the democrats have spent months in Congress dicker over a bill which they knew the republican senate would not accept? And has it occurred to you that the republican senate did nothing at all upon this subject until just a few days ago, when they formulated a bill which they knew the democratic house would not accept? If these men believe that the country was in such peril as they now pretend, why did they not come together and agree upon some measure to avert the danger? The fact is there is no danger and they know it. After election they will settle down as quiet as lambs and the people won't know unless they stop to think, which party triumphed. There will not be any free trade creek if Cleveland is elected. There will be no ruinous surplus if Harrison is elected. The Mills bill was only a campaign document. The senate bill is another. Temperance men, be not blinded with this campaign clap-trap. Vote your sentiments.

The only way we shall ever have prohibition will be when the temperance democrats and the temperance republicans unite in one party and make that the great issue.

If you want the great parties to go on ignoring temperance, go on voting for them, and choking down your wrath "for the good of the grand old party."

Thirty years ago the republican party was fighting against great odds to right the wrongs of four millions of slaves. To day we have five millions of poor enslaved drunks and at least fifteen millions more who are cursed by the bondage of these five millions; and the great republican party is as silent as the grave about this great wrong. And yet they tell us that this great party is just the same that it was then.

When the republican party was championing human liberty, and the restoration of the Union, and the sacredness of the government's obligation, they did not have to wait for Grover Cleveland nor anybody else to give them an issue. And yet they tell us that "the old form is yielding just as well as it did thirty years ago."

"I object to women in the political field for the reason that they are admitted for that kind of work, not only mentally but physically."—Jas. C. B.

"I do not believe in state prohibition as the best method of dealing with this liquor question."—Chas. D. H.

"Gen. Harrison is the grand republican to be a Prohibitionist."—The Journal

Ohio Improved Chests. WARRANTED CHOLERA PROOF. EXPRESS PREPAID. With 1st PRICES IN U. S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES. 2 WINGED 2805-1888. SEND FOR DESCRIPTION AND PRICES. L. B. SKYLER CO. CLEVELAND, O.

Anxious Politicians

You solid Democrats who said "turn them out" we'll show you what we can do.

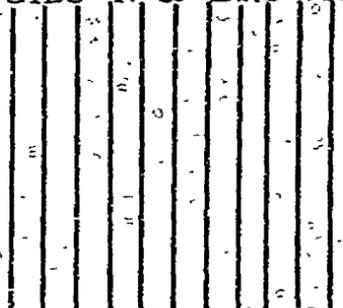
You enthusiastic Republicans who point to what you have done and tell what you can do.

You staunch Prohibitionists who want to turn them both out that you may in time show what you can do.

To one and all we say come and we will show you what we have done and are doing and can do.

We will make you as good or better cabinet Photographs, \$3.00 per dozen as you can get at any price or place. Give us the chance and if we can't satisfy you that what we say is true we don't want your good money.

GIBBS & BROWN



SMOKERS' ATTENTION! SMOKE THE J B CIGAR. THE HERRN GIVE GENT GIGAR IN THE MARKET. HAVANA FILLER, ROMA, TRINIDAD, SPANISH CIGAR. RIGHT HERE IN NORTHVILLE. PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY. GIVE A TRIAL & YOU WILL HAVE NO OTHER. MADE AND SOLD BY THOS. CHAPPELL.

CAUTION

Beware of fraud, as many have the price stamped on the bottom of the shoe, but before buying the shoe, look at the bottom and see if it is the same as the one shown in the picture. If it is not, it is a cheap imitation and will not wear.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

THESE SHOES ARE SEAMLESS AND MADE BY NO LACKS OF WAX THREAD AND WILL NOT RIP. W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$5 POLICE SHOE. W. L. DOUGLAS \$6 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$7 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$8 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$9 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$10 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$11 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$12 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$13 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$14 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$15 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$16 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$17 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$18 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$19 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$20 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$21 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$22 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$23 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$24 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$25 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$26 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$27 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$28 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$29 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$30 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$31 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$32 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$33 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$34 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$35 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$36 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$37 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$38 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$39 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$40 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$41 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$42 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$43 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$44 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$45 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$46 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$47 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$48 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$49 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$50 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$51 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$52 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$53 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$54 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$55 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$56 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$57 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$58 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$59 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$60 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$61 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$62 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$63 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$64 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$65 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$66 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$67 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$68 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$69 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$70 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$71 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$72 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$73 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$74 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$75 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$76 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$77 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$78 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$79 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$80 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$81 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$82 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$83 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$84 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$85 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$86 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$87 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$88 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$89 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$90 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$91 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$92 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$93 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$94 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$95 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$96 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$97 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$98 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$99 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$100 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

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If You Want Good Bread. BUY. GOLD LACE BRAND. NORTHVILLE MILLS FLOUR. Every Sack Warranted to be equal to any Flour Made, patent or otherwise. All kinds of Grain bought and sold for Cash. Bran, Millings, and all kinds of FEED always on hand at the NORTHVILLE MILLS.

Campaign goods. Uniforms, Flags, Torches, etc. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. E. A. ARMSTRONG, 261 & 253 Woodward Avenue, 114 & 116 Washington Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

ESTRAY NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that on the 22d day of September, A. D. 1888, five pure 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 estrained 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. J. V. I. LEAVENWORTH.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION IS ALSO THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and severe remedies will be required. PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH OF THE NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS. Send for description or book by mail, 50c. E. T. HAZELTON, WARREN, PA.

DEMOCRATIC COLUMN.

THE FARMER'S PLOW.

An esteemed correspondent in Grand Rapids asks us if it is true that plows made in Grand Rapids are sold for less money in Upper Canada than in Michigan.

As to the Grand Rapids plows we are not advised; but if they are not so sold it must be because the makers are lacking in the enterprise which distinguishes their competitors in Indiana and New York.

To make the case quite clear for the public the agent gives the following table:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes 'Price at which plow is sold in Canada \$10.00' and 'Daily at thirty-five per cent, ad valorem and freight \$1.50'.

Leaving actual cost to manufacturer plus freight to American farmer at \$11.00.

These figures furnish an excellent basis for the agent's suggestion that the American farmer would do well to purchase his plow in Ontario.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes 'Price of plow at retail in United States \$18.00' and 'Price of same in Canada \$13.00'.

Profit to American farmer by purchasing American-made plow in Canada \$3.00.

Showing still further the exorbitant prices the American farmer pays the consular agent calls attention to the fact that plows with tempered steel mold-boards and beams, which sell in the United States for \$17 and upwards, are made in Canada from Pittsburg steel on which a duty has to be paid by workmen who receive substantially the same wages as workmen in the United States and are sold at \$14 at retail.

INDIANA'S LABOR VOTE. WHY THE WORKINGMEN DO NOT LIKE HARRISON.

All the workingmen in the trade unions and Knights of labor assemblies are not against Harrison, but I am assured that the proportion of them opposed to him is certainly more than two-thirds. They are not placid objectors, merely, those who refuse to support them. They are very active and aggressive. They believe that Harrison did make a speech in which he practically expressed his opinion that \$1 a day ought to be accepted as the value of a workingman's labor.

His speech about the sufficiency of \$1 a day is reported to have been made on July 20.

Whether right or wrong, the workingmen regard Harrison as cold, narrow, selfish, greedy, a man who has few affectionate friends and none for whom he has any affection.

We learn that there are more soldiers employed today in the several offices and departments of the government throughout the country, with a lesser number of employees, than during any other administration.

Better the Best. A. G. Stevens & Sons, 1000 Broadway, New York.

Milo B. Stevens & Sons. PENSIONS! Abstract Building, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

DEBATE 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.

DEBATE 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.

DEBATE 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-sixth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

NOTICE OF ATTACHMENT.

In the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, The Plymouth National Bank vs. Byron Poole.

B. M. DOELF'S

THE Merchant Tailor. Fine Tailoring Specialty. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

WEDDING

ENTRATIONS, Floral Styles, Home Stationery, etc. JOHN HANCOCK, 171 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

GIBBS' ENHANS' PERFECT GIBBS' PRESERVATIVE.

Other methods of preserving food are not so good as this. It is the best and most reliable.

QUEEN ANNE SOAP WRAPPERS

Queen Anne Soap, the only soap that will not crack or flake. It is the best and most reliable.

NO BUCKS

Queen Anne Soap, the only soap that will not crack or flake. It is the best and most reliable.

FLINT NATIONAL College. BUSINESS INSTITUTE. FLINT, MICHIGAN. Expenses less than at any other school in Michigan.

RICE'S Temperance Hotel. Formerly Arlington House. 10, 12 and 14 Monroe Ave., near Soldiers' Monument, City Hall, Detroit Opera House, etc.

AGENTS WANTED. In every town to sell the Improved SHANNON LETTER-BILL FILE.

Illustration of a bill file with text: 'No. 4 A File, 225 for same, with Price \$4.00. Full particulars \$4.75 in value for only \$2.50. BULLOCK & FIELD CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.'

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions.

Record Real Estate Agency. REAL ESTATE ADVERTISED AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

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.

A FINE HOUSE of 9 rooms, good well, eastern and barn for \$2500. On corner and a quarter of an acre of land. Terms easy.

SIX GOOD VILLAGE LOTS, 4x100 ft., in good location, will be sold on contract, on terms to suit purchaser.

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

NEW HOUSE IN DEAL TOWN. 7 rooms, good well, eastern, cellar, choice yard, fruit trees set out on lot.

FINE HOUSE On North Center street. Corner lot. Eastern and good cellar. \$11,000.

33 ACRE FRUIT FARM. One mile south of Fortlane. Two good houses, barns, etc. Will trade for Northville property.

HOUSE AND LOT In Dealtown for \$1,000. 7 rooms. Good eastern and cellar.

NEW BRICK HOUSE, Fully finished. \$2,800.

FOR BARGAINS CALL ON J. O. NESSON, AT THE HUTTON STAND.

we will ASTONISH you with our BARGAINS.

LADIES! LADIES! LADIES! You will find a full line of Millinery, STAMPED GOODS, CHENILLE, ARRASENE FELTS, and other goods for Fancy Work.

MRS. G. M. LONG, MAIN ST., NORTHVILLE.

BOOKS, THREE CENTS EACH!

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, printed from good readable type on good paper and many of them handsomely illustrated.

Wonders of the World, NATURAL AND CIVIL. Contains geographical and historical facts of the most wonderful and interesting nature.

LUMBER DELTA LUMBER CO. DETROIT MICHIGAN. THE TRADE OF DETROIT AND VICINITY IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

BEYOND THE MIST.

Out of the mist the river glides to us.
Glees like a phantom strange and marvellous.

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

CHAPTER XXVII (CONTINUED).

One morning he heard feet on the stairs;
heard them stop on the little landing in front of the door which bore his name.

Some one knocked, and Frank shouted "Come in." To his extreme astonishment he walked the man who had demanded Beatrice's address and so outraged old Walter's sense of dignity.

"What do you want?" asked Frank brusquely.
Hervey explained that Mr. Field had written to him and instructed him to call so that he knew that the man who was so anxious to find Beatrice was a foreigner and a likely to leave man.

Hervey until that moment had not recognized him. He did so then and knew that the recognition was mutual.
Questions of the original purpose which had brought about this meeting faded from the mind of each man.

"Will you give me the address I wanted when we met?" asked Hervey eagerly.
"I will not," answered Carruthers shortly.

"I must insist upon your telling me," he said; "have to make an important business communication to Miss Clauston."

Carruthers smiled contemptuously. "Hervey," he said, "the Messrs. Talbert of Cabbury, manage Miss Clauston's business. I believe, or you might go to the family solicitor whose name I will give you."

"My business is of a private nature. I demand this address. I have a right to ask it."

"My good sir," can not you understand that I am only refusing to gratify you? That a gentleman is not justified in giving every one who asks for his address, the address of his family."

"I am certain that you will not ask me to leave my room. No doubt you see that the house is so full that the pleasure of this visit cannot be earned through."

"If you write to Miss Clauston, will you give her a message for me?" asked Hervey with forced civility.
"Of course," said Carruthers, "upon what the message may be."

"Will you tell her that I called on you and that the matter could now be easily arranged. There is no harm in that."

"There is no harm in that," said Carruthers. "When I write I will give it."

"Do not mention my real name. It is not my name," said Carruthers. "I am certain that you will not ask me to leave my room. No doubt you see that the house is so full that the pleasure of this visit cannot be earned through."

"I am certain that you will not ask me to leave my room. No doubt you see that the house is so full that the pleasure of this visit cannot be earned through."

good ones. I don't ask them, but look here, old fellow. He's got no money and can't be able to earn any for a while. Don't you think you ought to do something for him?"

"No, I don't," said Frank, "but I will keep the fellow away from me. But you can pay his doctor's bill and let him have a pound or two a week until he gets all right again."

Field laughed. "You'll find it a costly amusement breaking bones like this."

"My dear Field," said Frank, "if you knew all I know you'd think it was cheap at the price in this particular case."

"By a strange irony of fate for some weeks Maurice Hervey was led and doctored at the expense of Frank Carruthers."

CHAPTER XXVIII.
"I CAN NOT LIVE THIS LIFE."
Beatrice was at Munich. She never quite knew what induced her to choose the capital of Bavaria for her resting place.

She fled on Germany for various reasons. She had that feeling, which justly or unjustly, is common to most English people, that an unprotected and unattractive woman is more free from annoyance in a German than in a French town.

As the party had left Blacktown, provided with no traveling indispensables, except the most important of them, money, many purchases had to be made in London. All were, however, made in time to catch the evening train for Dover, and that night Beatrice and her charges crossed the channel.

Then it seemed to her she was once more able to breathe. In London she had been haunted by the dread that Hervey would follow and find her. Once out of England she felt safe.

Once out of England they traveled by easy stages, and eventually reached their destination—Munich. The city on inspection seemed as suited as any other to Beatrice's needs. She hired a furnished flat, engaged a good tempered and tidy Bavarian servant, and settled down to that quiet, calm life which she had in her letters to the Talberts described herself as living.

These letters were sent under cover to a friend of Mrs. Miller's who resided in London. She did not write to her father. She fancied her proceedings would not trouble him much, and felt sure that any letter sent to him would run the gauntlet of Lady Clauston's unkind comments. She trusted to Hervey and Herbert to let him know all they knew.

Beatrice made few, if any, chance acquaintances. So far society she had her own faithful slave, Mrs. Miller. However much a mother may love her child, she is not blamed if she finds that his constant company does not give all pleasure the world can give. However faithful and intelligent a servant may be, it is his duty with a clear conscience to look beyond her for a companion.

So Beatrice's life grew once more dim and routine. So much so, that under its present conditions the little life in the London House when contrasted with it seemed a wild round of vanity and dissipation.

Beatrice was sitting one afternoon in the room she called her studio. She was alone and in deep thought. He had just finished one of her periodical letters to her uncle. It was lying near her, directed, but not sealed. Beatrice was writing with the pen, in lieu of sending a message to rank. She could not bear to picture him thinking her cold and heartless. Should she send a line to our letter? Should she even write him a letter? But what could she say to him? Nothing, she felt, besides, besides, provided he had not yet learned the truth, the most conventional message from her would raise his anger to the point of rage. Poor Frank, why did he learn to love her? Why did she love him? No, not that. She was happy that she loved him; that she found the power of loving and trusting still hers. Yes, hopeless as such love was, she decided that she could love such a man as Frank. But no word, no message must be sent.

"It is a part of the price I must pay for my folly," she said as she sealed her letter. Her eyes were full of tears as she did so. Mrs. Miller entered and saw her emotion.

"My sweet, my dear," she said, "what is it? There is no fresh trouble?"

"No, the old one is enough," said Beatrice. Mrs. Miller looked at her so longly.

"You are thinking of the man who loves you," she said soothingly. "Yes," said Beatrice with the recovered composure. "Yes, I am thinking that I may have wrecked his life as well as my own."

such scorn as the world would throw her. They also began to wonder if Hervey had revealed the truth. If her father, Lady Clauston—here she shuddered—her ladies knew that she was this man's wife. At least she had not been resolving to make it known to them, the thought of their being in possession of the knowledge was horrible to her. Yes, all this while they might have known it—might have heard it from Hervey's lips. This thought half-maddened her. She must learn if it was so.

She thought regretfully of that peaceful life at Hazlewood House. Her own and Herbert's little womanish ways seemed part and parcel of the pleasant home. She thought of old Whitaker, of William Giles, of the other servants. She thought with a pang of deeper regret of Sylvanus Mordle who had also to do in her life. The woman he could love. She even thought of young Purton's well-meant but unsophisticated advances. Then, of course, she thought of Carruthers—thought of him more than of all.

At this juncture Beatrice broke down, just as she had broken down when she refused Frank's love. She laid her head on the table and sobbed bitterly. Sarah returning from visiting her letter, found her so, and of course knelt beside her, cried with her, and soothed her.

"I cannot live this life," sobbed Beatrice. "I cannot live it longer." "My pretty dear! my poor darling!" said the woman, her hand feebly transfused by pity, and smooching the girl's brown hair as a mother might have done.

"I can bear it no longer," said Beatrice. "I will write and tell them all. Tell them how I have been wronged—how I have wronged them. No," she exclaimed, "I cannot do it. I cannot do it. There must be other means. He is mercenary. Oh, I will give him all if he will keep silent and leave me in peace—leave me and the boy in peace."

"Let me go to England and see him," said Sarah. "To?" Beatrice started at the idea. "Yes, let me go. He is a wicked man but he can do no harm. Oh, my dear mistress, let me go. I can hear what he wants—make him promise and put that down in writing. Let me do this for you, my dear. By the love, bear you ask it."

"How could you find him?" "He is sure to be in London. If not there's those who can tell me where to find him. Say I may go. Let me go today to-morrow."

Beatrice mused. After all the suggestion did not seem so absurd. Sarah was by no means a fool. She could travel to England alone perfectly well. She could bear what this man asked now. Why should she not let her go?

Mrs. Miller seemed on thorns of suspicion. "Say I may go," she whispered. "I will think. I will tell you by and by. Send my love to me. I will think with him to my arms."

"The 'No' in 'I will think' as he was now called, came to his mother, and all the afternoon Beatrice considered Mrs. Miller's proposal. The more she considered the more inclined she felt to give it her consent.

In the evening she told her she might go. She gave her many instructions which were not to be exceeded. She was to find Hervey and bear his demands. She was to be true, and above all have it clearly understood that she must sign a deed of separation, in which his relinquished all claim to the boy. Mrs. Miller nodded grimly. "He was not likely to err on the side of mercy."

"Take plenty of money," said Beatrice. "I have no money if I ask for it. Make him understand that I have not concealed myself to save my money. That he can always take it."

So it was arranged. Fully one-half of that night was spent by Mrs. Miller on her knees. She was alone—Harry she left with his mother as often as with his nurse—so she could offer her wild prayers without interruption. If ever a fanatic wrestled with the supreme Being in prayer it was Sarah Miller that night. For what did she pray? Perhaps it is as well not to ask, but to be contented with the assurance that she prayed for Beatrice's happiness.

CHAPTER XXIX.
THE MADONNA DI TEMPI.
Beatrice's letter, after having been perused and commented upon by the Talberts, was sent on to rank Carruthers. A note from Herbert was enclosed with it. "You will see," he wrote, "that this letter is as unsatisfactory as its predecessors. It gives us absolutely no information as to where she is or why she left us. Now that we are assured of her being well, and we suppose safe, our feeling about her prolonged and unexplained absence is more than regret—it is in fact serious annoyance. We find it quite a strain to answer inquiries about her without contradicting one another."

Naturally he envelope, which bore Herbert's handwriting, was the first opened by Carruthers, and of course he read Beatrice's letter before he read Herbert's. By and by he turned to see what else Fate had brought him.

Carruthers found among other letters one addressed in a woman's hand-writing. It had been sent to Oxford and at Oxford re-directed to London. He opened it carefully and found it contained a half-sheet of note-paper, on which was written: "Remember your promise. Wait, oh, be patient and wait!"

He took the note, which he had crumpled up and to seal away; he spread it out and read it again. He found, moreover, that it had been written on paper similar to that used by Beatrice, and upon turning it over he saw on the back a few words in pencil. They were written so faintly that he had to carry the note to a strong light in order to decipher them.

The words were "Madonna di Tempi," and to the best of his belief, as the experts say when giving evidence, the handwriting was Beatrice's.

pers and a recognized authority, and to him he went for information. A very considerable desultory talk on subjects very remote from the object of the visit Carruthers said: "Do you know any picture called the Madonna di Tempi?"

A few further parleyings Carruthers learned that the famous picture was in a gallery in Munich, and hastily leaving his friend, repaired to his hotel and at once made preparations to go to that city.

CHAPTER XXX.
THE TRUTH AT LAST.
Carruthers reached Munich late at night. He went straight to that comfortable hotel, the Four Seasons, and feeling that the hour was too late to begin his researches, supped and went to bed. In spite of his excitement at the thought of being in the same town with Beatrice, he slept soundly, and in the morning Carruthers arose refreshed and eager to begin the quest.

So far as he could see, his only chance of finding Beatrice was meeting her in the public street; his only plan was to walk about those streets until he met her. At any rate he would do a thing but this for the next few days. If unsuccessful he would then think whether he could apply to such persons as might be able to tell him what strangers were living in Munich.

According to what seemed the principal and most populous streets he found himself once more in front of his hotel. He started off in an opposite direction, went down the broad Maximilianstrasse. More palaces, more statues, but no Beatrice. At last he sat on the low bridge, which spans the shallow but rapid Isar. He stopped and looked at the columns artificial bed of smooth planks over which the river runs; and then he looked down into the little triangular pleasure garden which lies between the two arms of the stream.

In the garden on one of the seats, faintly engaged with a book, sat Beatrice. Her little boy was playing near her. He needed not the sight of the boy to assure Carruthers he was not mistaken. Like all lovers he had himself he would have known that grateful head in his way. Yes, there was Beatrice. The Madonna had not left him, as he had feared. Had Carruthers been a Roman Catholic he might have shown his gratitude by the offering of some votive candles.

He stood for some time watching Beatrice. Now that he had found her he trembled at his own act. He trembled at the thought of what he had to say to her, what he had to say to him. He comforted himself by the assurance that he had only sought her, broken through her concealment for the sake of giving, or at least offering, such help as he could give.

After this he walked slowly down the garden and stood in front of her. She raised her eyes and knew him. Her look fell to the ground. Her face turned to a livid grey. A cry that sounded very sweet to Carruthers as it was unmistakably one of pain. At the unexpected appearance of the man she loved, for a moment there was no thought in her heart save that of joy. She stretched out her hands. "Frank! Frank!" she cried. "You here!"

He took her hands in his and regarded her of bystanders gazed into her gray eyes. For a moment he could not speak. The sight of Beatrice, the touch of her hand, the sight of the blood rushing through his veins, days, weeks, months, he had pictured this meeting, and now it had come to pass!

There's Many a Slip.
Young people who are engaged to be married generally make a great deal of after the fact is that the various little traits at may prejudice one or the other against a union. But here is an exception. Both ladies, take warning.

A young girl in Vienna had been prospects of a young man short at the last moment by a pair of gloves. It is true the gloves had twenty-two buttons each. This is not it happened! The guests, with the bridegroom at the head, had a seclusion, and had been patiently waiting half an hour for the bride. At last the father became edgely, and sent a eunuch in uniform. The maid came back to say that the young lady was putting on her gloves. Another wait, and further inquiries. The gloves had a total of forty-four buttons, and hard to button. A third wait, and a third messenger. This time the maid returned with the announcement that the three buttons had sprung and had to be stitched on again. The bridegroom in the mean time walked out, saying he would wait in the next room. But when they afterward came to look for him he was nowhere to be found, and a few minutes later a messenger brought a note, in which the young man stated that he was very sorry, but certainly he should never have sufficient patience to be the husband of Mademoiselle V.

The Two Sides of It.
Old gent. "There's the door bell. I suppose that's young De Poore come to spend the evening with you, and I tell you this thing has got to stop. If you don't give him his walking papers I will, and I'll do it this very instant."

daughter. "But, pa, he is in receipt of a good salary, and—"

Servant. "Please, sir, the butcher is at the door, and he says if you don't pay at half to-night he'll sell Mr. De Poore what kind of a second-rate family he's in danger of marrying into, sir." Philadelphia Record.

The Head of the Church.
The New York Sun publishes a dispatch from Pittsburg giving an account of an interview its correspondent had with the Rev. Fr. Schubert, pastor of St. Mary's church at Millhausen, Ind., who was in that city en route to his home after a visit to Rome. Fr. Schubert informed the correspondent that he had positive information that the pope would not remain in Rome more than two years more, and from the way matters now stand he expected the pope would have to leave there within the next six months, and that at his holiness would go to Spain, where he is sure of a cordial reception. The headquarters of the Catholic church will then be located in Madrid.

"DOCTORING OLD TIME."

A. S. Warner, a Retriever of Old Time Remedies.
In one of Harper's issues is given a very fine illustration of a Retriever of Old Time. It represents a typical old-timer, with his bellows, blowing the dust from an ancient clock, with its corals and weights carefully secured. One of these clocks in this generation is appreciated only as a rare relic. The suggestive name, "Doctoring Old Time," brings to our mind another version of the title, used for another purpose.

"Old Time Doctoring."
We learn, through a reliable source, that one of the enterprising proprietary medicine firms of the country, has been for years investigating the formulas and medical preparations used in the beginning of this century, and even before, with a view of ascertaining why people in our grand-grandfather's time enjoyed a health and physical vigor so seldom found in the present generation. They now think they have secured the secret or secrets. They find that the prevailing opinion that then existed, that "Nature has a remedy for every existing disorder," was true, and acting under this belief, our grandfathers used the common herbs and plants. Continued trespass upon the forest domain, has made these herbs less abundant and has driven them further from civilization, until they have been discarded, as remedial agents because of the difficulty of obtaining them.

H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure and founder of the Warner Laboratory, Rochester, N. Y., has been passing his days in the direction into the annals of old family histories, until he has secured some very valuable formulas, from which his firm is now preparing medicines, to be sold by all druggists. They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin Remedies." Among these medicines will be a "Sarsaparilla" for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin hops and bender remedy" for the stomach, etc., "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hair tonic," "Log Cabin extract" for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for dandruff, called "Log Cabin cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin plaster" and a "Log Cabin liver pill."

From the number of remedies, it will be seen that they do not propose to cure all diseases with one preparation. It is believed by many that with these remedies a new era is to dawn upon suffering humanity and that the close of the nineteenth century will see these roots and herbs, as compounded under the title of Warner's Log Cabin remedies, as popular as they were at its beginning. Although they come in the form of proprietary medicines yet they will be none the less welcome, for suffering humanity has become tired of modern doctoring and the public has great confidence in any remedies put up by the firm of which H. H. Warner is the head.

The people have become suspicious of the effects of doctoring with poisonous drugs. Few realize the injurious effects following the prescriptions of many modern physicians. These effects of poisonous drugs, already prominent, will become more pronounced in coming generations. Therefore we can cordially wish the old fashioned new remedies the best of success.

ribbons for hat trimmings vary from two inches to a quarter of a yard in width. The long lace boas, white or black, are among the season's accomplished facts. Ribbon strings of velvet ribbon are much worn, but the trimmings are of hat piece velvet. Syrian velvet in two tones, like shot silk, is made up with falls Francaise and Victoria silk.

A girl, fourteen years old, has been awarded a first premium at the Kansas state fair for making the best brown bread on exhibition there. This will be a silken season. Not for long years has so much of the silken stuff appeared in costumes of all sorts. The new harness coat is very stylish, with its black silk pascamenteries flocked with gold on the jacket fabric of deep blue or Russian green cloth.

Heavy lines of broad stitching on the bases of gloves will not be worn this winter, the narrow lines of former seasons superseding them in popular favor. Fine cloth looks best perhaps in golden brown or pure sea-gull gray, a shade which seems likely to be more popular this winter than any other single color.

The most valued materials are used in the composition of new autumn tea gowns, but the most elegant models are made of faille and Pompadour silks, often in two contrasting colors. A woman has been elected superintendent of schools at St. Johnsbury, Vt. Her name is Miss Beatrice Small, and she is a graduate of the New Hampshire normal school of Amherst.

W. L. Douglas, the best known shoe manufacturer in the world, was born in Plymouth, Mass., Aug. 2nd, 1845. When he was seven years old he was bound out to learn the shoemaking trade. His early life was a hard one, but he did not complain. He had an ambition to be master of his trade; he worked hard and learned all he could. Having saved a little money by hard work at the bench he began to manufacture shoes at Brockton, Mass., July 6th, 1870. His knowledge of the business gave him a great advantage over his competitors. He worked hard and saved his money; his business began to increase, and in May, 1883, his advertisement first appeared in the papers, advertising W. L. Douglas's Shoes. He has since added several other kinds, which he describes in his advertisement that appears in this paper from time to time. It is a fact known by those who wear his shoes that he gives more value for the money than any other shoe manufacturer in the country. W. L. Douglas's factory is 25 feet long, 20 feet wide, 3 stories high. He employs 200 workmen with a payroll of \$4,000 per week. His sales are 1,200 pairs per day; his business is increasing very rapidly and will reach over \$1,000,000 this year. He pays the highest wages paid in the city, and is highly regarded by those who work for him. If you are in want of a pair of shoes it will pay you to go to your dealer and examine a pair before you buy any other make. There is one thing certain, you will find his shoes the best value for the price, and free from shoddy. W. L. Douglas built up his reputation by making honest shoes.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Second Hand Sewing Machines

FOR SALE

On Weekly or Monthly Payments,

FOR THREE DOLLARS, YOUR CHOICE FOR \$10.

Mrs. Clara Allen,

INQUIRE AT KNAPP & PALMER'S.

Also Agents for the Celebrated Domestic.

Northville Record.

PLYMOUTH.

M. E. Waters station agent, has returned from his western trip. Being gone one month.

J. C. Sommers is planning another fishing expedition, and is on the lookout for bait.

Chas. Beams is putting in machinery to get out a large number of iron harrows and bob sleighs.

Bentley & Macklaren who recently purchased the rink, will put in a heavy stock of agricultural implements.

The Plymouth air rifle Co. and the Markham Air Gun Co., both are employing a full force of men and report business lively.

Mr. Potter, the harness maker, of world wide reputation and popularity has been obliged to enlarge his store in order to exhibit a full line of fall and winter stock.

Mr. Jackson, our worthy townsman, is busily engaged in the erection of a new house to take the place of his old one.

The oyster supper given by the ladies of the Baptist church on Monday evening, was well attended although the weather was quite unfavorable.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, of South Lyon, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents here.

Mr. Cole, the veterinary surgeon, has moved in Mr. Harris's house near the D. L. & N. depot.

Andrew Passage, died, Wednesday morning, at six o'clock. Funeral, Thursday at two o'clock, at the house.

Mr. Kellogg is putting up two tenement houses near the fair ground.

Mrs. Cole, of Salem, visited at Mrs. Lyon's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grow, of Carbondale Pa., are visiting friends here. Mr. Grow occupied the Baptist pulpit, Sunday morning.

The union temperance meeting held in the Baptist Church Sunday evening was well attended. Elder Robertson preached the sermon the other pastors followed with some very interesting remarks.

MORTGAGE SALE. Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of certain mortgage made and executed on the twenty-second day of January, 1885, by Sarah Glasgow to Alvin and H. L. and William F. Linn and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne, in the State of Michigan, on the 22nd day of January, 1885, in liber 1-0, on page 314, which mortgage is on the 21st day of April, 1887 assigned by said Alvin and H. L. Linn and William F. Linn to Luther F. Lyman, said assignment being recorded on the 8th day of May, 1887, in liber 2-1 of assignment of mortgages on page 221, and whereas at the date of this notice there is claimed to be due upon said mortgage for principal and interest the sum of \$115.00 and ten and eighty-four cents and interest thereon, by virtue of which default the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and whereas do suit or proceedings have been instituted at law to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, now due thereon, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statutes of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the 27th day of October, 1887, at 12 o'clock noon, on said day at the Grand old street entrance, to the city hall in the city of Detroit, in said county of Wayne (which is the place for holding the Circuit Court for said county, the premises described in said mortgage or sufficient thereof to satisfy said indebtedness, interest thereon and costs, said premises being described in such mortgage as follows: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot one hundred and nine (109) and one hundred and ten (110) in Crane and Weston's section of the Logan farm, being located on the North-east corner of National and Cherry streets, in said city.

Dated August 3rd, 1887.
LUTHER F. LYMAN, Assignee.
WILLIAM M. RICHARDSON,
Att'y for assignee of said Mortgage.

SAVED HIS LIFE.
Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisis, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable, would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric 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 Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. M. Randolph.

WONDERFUL CURES.
A. M. Randolph Retail Druggist of Northville, Mich., says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica 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 SCRAPING.
Edward Shepard, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped for leg amputated. I used, instead three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box at A. M. Randolph's.

EXCITEMENT IN TEXAS.
Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle 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 Pills, by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store.

B. J. L. P.
THE
Belle Isle Liquid Paint.
is in use throughout this state and its rare excellence is daily adding to the already numerous list of its admirers. This paint is more economical, will last longer, look better and prove more satisfactory than paint made from White Lead alone or the majority of the liquid paints in the market. Call and examine in attractive display of these paints. Sold by
KNAPP & PALMER,
Northville, Mich.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.
W. D. Suits, Druggist, Biopra, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abramam Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 21 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store.

The acknowledged headquarters for smokers articles in the city, W. R. Cushman & Co's, Woodward and Jefferson avenues, presents ample opportunity for selection. The assortment of meerschaum pipes and cigar and cigarette holders is unique and elegant, many rare pieces of workmanship being exhibited. There are also many novel styles of cigar and cigarette cases, while the stock of cigars is such as to satisfy the desire of all would-be-purchasers. The "Yours Truly" cigar which is smoking with such a phenomenal sale, said to be the best for the money ever placed in the market, sold by Mr. Cushman, is no appropriate gift. A word to the wise, etc.

DEEP SEA WORMERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvelous invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while lying at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay literally any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outline free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

BRACE UP.
You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous and generally out of sorts, and want to brace 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 an hour, and then leave you in 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 Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store.

THEIR BUSINESS BOOMING.
Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their name is stamped prominently 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 diseases, are quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free. Large size, \$1.00. Every bottle warranted.