

NORTHLVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XX.

NORTHLVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1888.

No. 2

NORTHLVILLE RECORD.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS BY

E. ROSCOE REED,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS \$1.00 Per Year.

Or advertising rates made known on application at this office.

Badges articles five cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free.

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

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

Any school committee does not insert under any circumstances.

TOWN TALK.

The President has set Thursday Nov. 29 as a day for Thanksgiving.

The Globe Furniture company are building another large dry kiln.

Hallowe'en socials are the latest. Wonder how they leave a house?

Crocker's City band went to South Lyon Tuesday to play for a republican pole raising there.

C. M. Thornton, Jr., and his boys raised a seventy-three foot Fish and Brooks pole at their residence Tuesday afternoon.

News was received here last week that Capt. J. C. Horton, who was known here in salvation army times had died in New York state, Oct. 9.

Mr. Babbitt, of Chicago, brother-in-law of Mrs. Babbitt of this place, died at his home Wednesday and was brought to Salem for burial this morning.

During the wind Thursday the top of the new republican pole raised at South Lyon Tuesday was blown off. About twenty-five feet of the pole is gone.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Peters, of Manistee, have promised \$5,000 to Bay View towards a building to be used as headquarters for a home and a training school.

The republicans of Morenci tried to erect a pole, but the thing broke at the splice and the superstitious are wondering what it meant anyhow.—Detroit Journal.

Thursday night was Halloween night. The "kids" were on the rampage as usual. Crepe was tied on a Cleveland and Thurman pole in O. Barnhart's yard.

A subscription paper has been in circulation the past week to employ a night watch and Perrin White has been engaged as such official. He began his duties last Saturday night.

W. R. Story, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is in town canvassing for a chronological history of the world. He also has a sectional map of the United States and the world also that he is introducing.

A safe thing to wager on will be that young men's hall will be filled to overflowing Monday evening at the republican rally. Addresses to be by Dr. Swift, W. P. Yerkes, F. R. Beal and I. N. Blackwood.

The home talent who took part in the entertainment at the M. E. church, Wednesday evening, did credit to themselves. We have talent enough here to get up as good an entertainment as can be given anywhere.

About 50 girls wanted to ride horses in a democratic procession at Muskegon the other evening, but the bosses froze 'em out, claiming that the fireworks would scare the horses and that this was no Belva Lockwood campaign anyhow.

The Misses Georgia and Mary Simons raised a fine Cleveland and Thurman pole on their corner, Saturday afternoon. The band turned out and gave them music and speeches were made by J. H. Woodman, W. W. Wendell and others.

The meeting of the stockholders of the Globe Grain drill company which was called for last Wednesday afternoon was adjourned until Thursday afternoon, Nov. 8, at 2 o'clock, at the RECORD office. A full attendance of the stockholders is requested.

The students of the university did not forget that Wednesday night was Halloween. It was a great night, and some of the most adventurous, or more unlucky ones, were caught. Then followed attempts to rescue the captured lads, but victory perched on the banners of the police.

It is not generally understood that a young man may vote on the day before he is 21 but such is a fact. Legally a man becomes 21 on the day before his 21st birthday. The law recognizes no part of a day so that a man who becomes 21 at any time during Nov. 7 may vote on Nov. 6.

A Mt. Pleasant man is buying rolling pins of another Mt. Pleasant man to be paid for when Harrison is elected, and is selling them to a third citizen of the same town at 8 cents to be paid when Cleveland is elected. If his pins don't roll the wrong way he expects to realize a nice profit.

Judge Chipman and Judge Patchen addressed a fair sized audience in the rink Friday evening.

The candidates are now all up and nearly ripe enough to harvest; they will be put through the election thrashing machine on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, when the wheat will be separated from the straw and chaff and sent to Washington, Lansing and the county capitol for which places the grain has been previously contracted.

News was received here Monday that Frank Morell Simmons had just died at his home in Detroit. He had been sick but a few days with a throat trouble and his death was sudden. His remains were brought here for burial Thursday. Rev. H. S. Jenkins, son, of whose church Mr. Simmons was a member, came out and preached the sermon.

Plymouth village was visited by burglars last night. The front door of the vault in the Plymouth National bank was blown off and the records and papers scattered in all directions, but the time lock and steel money chest was a barrier they did not tackle. Bennett's grocery store and the post office were entered. Then the burglars of some one else stole Wm. Smitherman's horse and buggy and fled. No clue as yet.

A couple of years ago editor Jackson, of the Milford Times, died, leaving the care of the paper and family to his two minor children. This week Mrs. Jackson died, leaving the children orphans. The son and daughter have continued the paper since their father's death and have done nobly with it. Their success has been a marvel and we predict it will continue such. They have the sympathy of the craft in the state over their additional bereavement.

The "farm buying dodge" is now being worked in Shiawassee county, the method being a gentleman looking for a suitable farm to purchase for his son. He becomes particularly struck with some farm, examines everything with scrupulous care, is a star bearded for a few days, and then hears of another piece of land which he would like to look at, then he will return. The stranger never comes back, his whole object being to get a few days' or week's board.

Last week after part of our edition was run off the letter "I" pulled from the communication of Dr. Swift's in answer to Rev. Dr. Hudson's challenge and made the word "fratres" read "raters."

Those whose records read "Dr. Hudson's raters" will substitute the word "fratres" and get the meaning that Dr. Swift intended. Put the blame on the Record and not on the writer—Dr. Swift. Annoying mistakes will sometimes happen by the dropping or adding of a letter and this was one of them.

The democrats conceived the idea Saturday afternoon of raising a Cleveland and Thurman pole, Wednesday afternoon. The time was short but where there is a will there is a way and they lost no time in getting everything ready. It is a fine hickory pole 131 feet high. They were delayed in getting it raised and it was nearly dark before the flag was flung to the breeze but they got there. In the evening the rink was filled to listen to J. C. Donnelly and James Pond, lawyers of Detroit, who gave good democratic addresses. They have a concluding rally in the rink Monday evening to be addressed by Ex-Senator Jones.

The Ypsilanti records the following of the reunion of the 20th Mich. Inf. which was held at Ypsilanti Oct. 18. B. G. Webster and H. Melencamp, of Northville, are the names we notice of those in attendance.

The veterans of this gallant regiment, who held their twelfth annual reunion here last Thursday, declare it to be the most successful they have held; while our own people, veterans soldiers of other regiments, and friends of veterans, who were privileged to meet the splendid men of the 20th and to participate as guests in the happy features of the occasion, also pronounced it an event to be long remembered with delight.

One hundred and fifty-five members were in attendance—a number to excite congratulation, twenty-six years after the organization of the regiment.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Will Taft is visiting her parents in Canada.

Porter K. Perrin, of St. Johns, was in town Saturday.

Miss Kitte Lockwood, of Howell, is visiting her cousin, Miss Nellie Waid.

Mrs. Eric Griffin and children, of Ludington, are visiting at A. W. Homer's.

Mrs. M. O. Crisler has been quite sick for the past few days, but is easier at present.

Milton Gardner, of Delavan, Wis., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. A. M. Randolph.

Miss Georgia Simmons and Miss Edna Pickerton stayed over Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Miss Maui Baker, who has been absent several weeks caring for an invalid mother, with her brother Frank spent Sunday with their sisters at this place, returning Monday to the bedside of their mother who is still very ill.

E. W. Smith has decided to leave Northville and goes to Hastings in a bazaar at that place. He expects to leave for there next week. Mr. Smith and family have made many friends during their residence here who will wish them well in their new field. The people of Hastings can be congratulated on their new residents.

EVENTS BEFORE ELECTION.

Friday evening, republican rally in the rink to be addressed by Prof. H. A. Ford, Hon. J. A. Phelps, Hibbard Baker, candidate for Congress, and Homer Warren, candidate for county clerk, music by the Harrison and Morton glee club. A special meeting of the Fish and Brooks club.

Saturday evening, Prohibition rally in the rink to be addressed by Rev. John Russell and Hon. Albert Dodge, music by the Crystal Springs Quartette and Crocker's City band.

Sunday, usual services in the various churches in the morning. Union service in the Presbyterian church in the evening, preaching by Rev. L. G. Clark.

Monday evening Democratic rally in the rink addressed by ex-senator Jones, music by Crocker's City band and the Francis Cleveland glee club. Republican rally in young men's hall to be addressed by Hon. J. M. Swift, Hon. W. P. Yerkes, F. R. Beal and I. N. Blackwood, music by the Harrison and Morton glee club.

(Tribute, Nov. 2)

GOT A MANDAMUS.

W. W. WENDELL ANXIOUS TO PURCHASE A REGISTRATION BOOK.

W. Worth Wendell of Northville applied to the Wayne circuit court yesterday for a writ of mandamus compelling the registration board of Plymouth township to give him a copy at the books. His complaint is that he is a democrat and that all the members of the board are republicans, hinting darkly at an attempt to disfranchise all the democrat voters in Plymouth township. He bases his suspicion on the fact that he has not seen the registry book, and doesn't know whether his own name or those of his democrat friends appear thereon.

Wendell says he gave his name to a member of the board who jotted it down on a slip of paper and he fears it was not transferred to the registry book. He asked the privilege of inspecting the book himself, but the board declined to grant his whim.

Judge Gartner granted an order for the board to spread the list before W. Worth Wendell or show cause why they will not. The board comprises Eugene F. Lombard, township clerk, William H. Amble, supervisor, and Augustus Pomeroy, treasurer.

Tuesday night some one who evidently did not have much respect for Cleveland and Thurman think down the flag on the democratic pole on L. W. Simmons' corner and placed a long black streamer over it. This is despicable and should receive the censure of every respectable citizen. We will guarantee that it was not done by any of the respectable members of either party.

Detroit's great cyclorama of the "Battle of Atlanta" is to be closed within

a few weeks in order to change from Atlanta to some other great battle scene, the name of which has not yet been announced. The history of this great cyclorama in Detroit has been something wonderful. It has been open continuously since February 28th, 1887, and during the 88 weeks that have passed since then the enormous aggregate of 288,321 people have visited it and wondered at its grandeur and realism. As many as 1,857 people have seen it in a single day, that day being September 18th, 1887. When it is considered that there has been no change of attraction and no addition to the cyclorama since it opened, the record of but one attribute, and that is its great merit. Yet there are thousands in Michigan who have not yet seen this great reproductive masterpiece and it behoves such to immediately avail themselves of the opportunity, since, in a few short weeks, "Atlanta" will be gone.

SCHOOL ITEMS.

Report of Grammar Room.
Neither absent nor tardy during the month:
Carrie Babbitt
Mabel Clark
Henry Fry
Thad Knapp
Irene Rockwell
Margie Thompson
Hoy Woodman.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

Items under this head five cents a line each issue.

REMOVED.

We desire to inform our patrons that we have moved in the rear of Mrs. L. E. McRoberts' millinery room, where we will be glad to see all desiring dress-making done. THE MILLINERY BAKER.

BABY CARRIAGE

For sale for \$4, second hand. Good. Cost \$14. Inquire at Keapp & Palmer's.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Having sold our stock of Dry Goods, Novelties and Groceries to J. G. Nelson, we hereby thank our many friends for their liberal patronage during our business career, we also respectfully request all who are owing us to settle at once, as we wish to close our matters up before leaving town and not be compelled to put in collectors hands. Our headquarters will still continue at our old stand for the present.

Yours Very Respectfully,
C. A. & W. H. HORRISON.

PHOENIX MILLS FLOUR

Kept at Hutton Bros. FOR SALE At a bargain, the Little property on Dunlap street. Inquire at this office for terms.

WHAT ABOUT

Tea and Coffee. Try ours if you like something Genuine and Good.

G. M. LONG & CO.

FARMERS

Get your brand at Phoenix Mills.

CUSTOM GRINDING

done on short notice at Phoenix Mills.

DR. BENNETT

Will be at the Macomb House on Wednesday, Nov. 7th and every four weeks thereafter. It is unnecessary to say or speak of the wonderful things Dr. Bennett has done and is doing here in our section; the scores whom he has treated and the satisfaction given is evidence enough. Asthma, Hay fever, Dyspepsia, Head and Back ache, he never fails on, he simply gets them well and they remain so. Piles, Fistula no matter what complication, he cures them without knife, ligature or cutery and not an hour from work.

Go and see him when here and come early or you will not have a chance to see the many who flock here every time he comes.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate. Inquire at this office.

CONFER A FAVOR.

These 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 extra. 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 prosecute before me.

STATE SAVINGS BANK
91 GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT.

CASH CAPITAL \$200,000
FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Directors—P. A. Alger, T. S. Anderson, M. S. Smith, Hugh McMillan, E. J. Hecker, W. K. Anderson, F. S. Mason, C. J. Fife, G. H. Russell, W. C. McMillan, J. K. Burnham, H. C. Parker. Attorneys—Walker & Walker.

STATE NEWS.

An Important Decision.

A decision of great importance at this time was handed down by the supreme court this morning. It was in the case of Warren vs. the board of registration of the fourth precinct in the second ward of the city of Detroit. The decision is as follows: The relator is a citizen of this state, and has resided in Detroit for more than a year past. He has regularly taken his meals during all this time at the artificial house, which is located in the fourth precinct of the first ward. He does not a householder and is unmarried. For several months past he has had a room, where he lodges and sleeps, at his office and library, and which is located in the fifth precinct of the first ward. He possesses all the qualifications of a legal voter in the city and has applied to the registration board in the fourth precinct of the second ward for registration and was refused for the reason, as they claimed, that his residence was in the fifth precinct of the first ward. He now applies to this court for a writ of mandamus requiring the board in the fourth precinct in the second ward to register his name as an elector. The answer of the respondents substantially admits these facts. We think the board of registration in the second ward was wrong, and that for the purpose of registration and voting the elector must be held as having his residence in the second ward. Justice Morris dissenting, holding that his residence is in the first ward.

The State Game Law.

Under the supreme court's recent interpretation of the state game law, game killed in season can be kept for any length of time in or out of season. The supreme court decided that when an individual lawfully takes possession of any kind of property, the state legislature could not enact a law taking away that property without compensation. The court also decided that game from another state is not protected by this act, and can be received and sold here, after being killed at any season of the year. That part of the law setting forth the season when shooting is permissible, etc., was not affected at all and is still in force.

In the upper peninsula there has been much confusion as to the ruling of the court. Some mistakenly believe that the whole law was declared unconstitutional.

Michigan News Briefly Told.

Mines in the Lake Superior region are organized.

Miss Margaret E. Wickard of Michigan has been appointed to a \$800 place in the dead letter office.

James A. Beardson, one of the most prominent citizens of Star City, dropped dead the other day.

Harry Hightower, alias W. H. Brady, was arrested in East Saginaw recently charged with assuming the role of a detective of the pension department.

Muskegon ladies have organized for the purpose of raising funds with which to erect a soldiers' monument.

A company has lately been formed in Ithaca for the manufacture and sale of an invention known as the handy cracker box, and it is the hope that in a short time Ithaca will have another important manufacturing institution.

The typhoid fever of 1893 fatality is casting much apprehension among the residents of Ithaca.

A society has been formed at Troy, known as the "Absolute International."

Steep killing does have been causing Wayne county farmers considerable trouble of late.

A hog belonging to a Williamson man strayed away a few weeks ago and could not be found until one day last week it was discovered in a ravine culvert, having been there twenty days.

Farmers in Shiawassee county have formed an organization for protection against members of the shotgun brigade and intend to prosecute all hunters found on their farms.

Eli Brandell of White, no. 1600 county, shot seven bears in twelve minutes the other day.

The Gage Bros., Jones & Richards have closed the Standard mine on the Carter farm near Jackson, and are closing up the shaft. They worked it here for three years and took out something over 500 tons of coal. They have now secured a mining lease of fifty acres of land, except a few lots owned by Dr. J. J. Mitchell, near Jackson, and will begin drilling for coal at once.

D. C. Peeton and T. W. Lumian have purchased through George E. Frost a tract of valuable mine in the Muskegon river region, Upper peninsula, for a consideration of \$30,000. It is estimated to cut 4,000,000 feet of timber. Austin E. Wing, assistant cashier of the Commercial national bank of Detroit, has been appointed national bank examiner for Michigan, vice Homer Nash, resigned.

The attempt to settle the suit of Crummett against the Michigan gold company has failed, and the case will be heard by the supreme court in January. The Michigan shaft is now 55 feet deep, and is said to be producing gold rock as rich as at first.

Fred Mitchell, well known farmer and timber contractor living near Reed City, succumbed a few days since.

Hugh Ireland, formerly of Detroit, who was arrested charged with embezzlement by O. B. Cook & Co. of East Saginaw, has been acquitted. He will bring suit for false imprisonment.

The governor has pardoned Claude M. Kuhn, sentenced to the state house of correction for two years from Livingston county, January 13, 1888.

The premium banner offered by the Central Michigan agricultural society to the county taking the largest amount of money in premiums has been awarded again to Eaton county. The premiums awarded by counties rank in the following order: Eaton, Clinton, Livingston, Shiawassee, Ingham, Montcalm, Ionia, Calhoun, Jackson, Genesee.

The following are the officers elected at the fourth annual session of the young women's christian association held in Lansing: President, Belle Richards of Kalamazoo; vice president, Bernice Hunter of Alma; secretary, E. M. Robinson of Olivet; assistant secretary, Maggie Cheaney, Kalamazoo.

Albert A. Stever, ex-county treasurer of Clare county, is under arrest on a charge of appropriating about \$8,000 of the county funds during his term of office four years ago. It will be remembered that while treasurer, on the night of May 14, 1888, he was found bound and gagged in his office, and he declared he had been robbed of \$4,000 of the county funds. His story was not generally believed, and the present arrest is the result of investigations that have since been made.

Gagetown wants a grist mill and will locate an acre of ground to the man who will start one there.

August Hogan of Mt. Clemens who recently lost his barns by fire believes that they caught from a Grand Trunk engine and wants \$2,000 damages from the company.

A. P. Smith, a homoeopathic medical graduate of the university, committed suicide a few days ago by cutting his throat with a dissecting knife. No reason is known for the act. The body was taken to his former home in Bath for burial.

A. H. Bryant, the counterfeiter who escaped from the Kent county jail while awaiting sentence last May, and who was recently recaptured in Ohio, has been sentenced to eight years in the Detroit house of correction and to pay a fine of \$500.

Ray, his accomplice, received another suspended sentence. Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Peters of Manistee have promised \$3,000 toward erecting a building to be used as headquarters, a training school and a home.

There are seven Swedish Baptist churches in the state with a membership of 150. A general missionary, Rev. E. J. Nordander, is supported among them, and also, a lay evangelist, Miss Yman.

About eight miles west of Trout Lake Junction Hall & Bell have a large gang of men at work building a new logging railroad. It runs from the Muskegon road into a tract of pine owned by the firm in this country. One large camp will be built and it is proposed to cut 8,000,000 feet of logs this winter, which will be railoaded to the mill at South Manistee.

George D. Nussey, secretary of the state fish commission, says that whitefish are more plentiful in Michigan waters than ever before.

S. A. Paddock has been awarded the contract to illuminate the streets of Mason with electricity for three years at \$1,934 a year. He will use 33 arc lights.

Fred Hayes and Albert Cutting shot and killed a black bear weighing 300 pounds in Edford, Calhoun county, the other morning.

Mrs. Anna Reeder of Au Sable, has become an Indian missionary at the Rosebud agency in Dakota.

Will Downing, a well known conductor on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railway, has gone to Salt Lake City, Utah to read.

Horace Murray, sent to the state prison from Calmar county for 50 years on being convicted of an inhuman crime, has been granted a new trial by the supreme court, and is to be ordered admitted to bail in \$500.

Last May a homesteader on the middle branch of the Ontonagon river named Mr. Fitzpatrick disappeared, and a few days ago his body was found in the river. It is supposed he was accidentally drowned.

A business men's association has been organized at Alma. B. S. Webb for president, and Max Polissay, secretary.

F. W. Brown of Hillsdale college, is this issue as a visiting student.

Prof. Horan of Jackson made a balloon ascent at St. Paul Springs, Conn., on the 1st, and dropped with his parachute from a height of 4,000 feet.

The Champion lumber company, capital \$100,000, have filed articles of association with the county clerk of Wayne county.

The operations of the corporation will be carried on in Marion county, Mississippi, but the principal business will be in Detroit. The shareholders are Henry A. Scott of Detroit, Ernest E. Orrell of Portland, Mich., and Theodore Gute of Sibley, Mich.

H. G. Spefford, young attorney a lawyer in Detroit, and later of Chicago, died recently in Jerusalem. He died of his self as a son of nearly 40, and went there to convert the Hebrews to Christianity.

The supreme court decided that the board of auditors of Wayne county, are not obliged to pay the claim for foreclosing on a drum and drum corps, presented by every member, holding that this is the Deloitte police court.

The post office Luther was removed of about 400 of the other eight.

As well King, who claimed half of the real estate in Battle Creek and the village of Venus, which was recently decided against him in the supreme court, indeed.

W. H. Anderson, a far, or living near Whitewell, fell from his bark lift the other day, and his neck was broken.

J. L. Scott, a practicing physician and well known citizen of Monroe county, died at the age of 75, his residence in Paris the other day.

William Blomma, an employee in a 6000 sq. ft. on the corner of Cass and Congress street, Detroit, was killed the other afternoon. The old man was on the first floor, and having some business to attend to on a floor above, stepped into the elevator. While standing, the young man who runs the elevator, was standing on the ground floor beneath. As the elevator started he yelled to the old gentleman to wait a moment that he wanted to go down. The old gentleman put his head out to answer, and as he did so his neck was caught between the edge of the elevator and the floor above, killing instantly. His neck was broken, one side of his face and eye were cut and crushed and the tongue pulled out by the roots.

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Gas has been struck on W. E. Howard farm near Union.

H. E. Worcester, agent of the Michigan Central railroad at Oscoda, took a dose of carbonic acid by mistake and died in 20 minutes. The deceased was about 50 years old.

Mrs. Caroline Farisworth fell off a rock near Bearcroft on the other night and broke her neck. She was going from Vermont to Kansas.

While crazy drunk James Clark of Ligonier, cut his mother's throat from ear to ear, nearly severing her windpipe, etc., of course, inflicting a fatal wound. The shot was called as soon as the horrible affair was discovered and after a desperate struggle captured the infuriated man.

Twenty-one prisoners escaped from the jail in Spokane Falls, W. T., on the night of Oct. 30. Three of the escaped prisoners were murderers.

Sister Mary Peter, one of the Sisters of Peace in St. Joseph's home, in Jersey City, N. J., while suffering from temporary debility, jumped from a third story window and was instantly killed.

A new railroad is to be built, commencing at the eastern terminus of the Salt Lake Valley & Eastern railway, on the Utah boundary line, and passing thither through the country of Utah, Straitsville, Fremont, Carbon, Albany, Converse and Laramie, in Wyoming territory. The road is to be a rival to the Union Pacific through Wyoming.

A British American association has been incorporated in New York. Its objects are to promote harmony between the United States and Great Britain, and in maintaining order and enforcing laws and in the election of good men to office.

Churches in Jacksonville, Fla., were opened on Sunday, Oct. 22, for the first time in several weeks.

Miss Frances E. Willard has been elected president of the national W. C. T. U. for another year.

Acting Secretary Thompson has received a telegram from the collector of customs at San Francisco asking if laborers arriving from China intended for either Panama or across the territory of the United States to China can be handled at San Francisco, and if so how they are to be handled. Secretary Thompson telegraphed in reply that Chinese laborers cannot land on United States territory, whether brought to foreign countries or not.

Edward Galvin, assistant general manager of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, d. d. d. in Chicago a few days ago.

Judge Bruton A. Hill, who was a personal friend of President Lincoln during the war and whose "theory of a new scheme of government" was adopted by the South, died in San Francisco yesterday.

Trinity treasure of Cleveland is set up in his account and is missing. His expected to be found in Belgium.

Homesteads in a quarry near Elkhorn, Ind., were crushed by a falling rock of all substance to human beings.

William Moorehead, 50, Dewey, entered on a tour of Europe. Philadelphia N. J. Moore died at sea and died in Liverpool, England, on the 11th instant.

Charles Nichols, aged 70 years, and his daughter, a girl of 11 years, were burned to death at Ilion, N. Y., this morning. The father went upstairs to get out a ladder but did not notice the fire. Nichols was seated after the ladder was extinguished. The girl, who was in bed, was not injured.

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General Master Workmen Powderly is a leading orator for protection.

Four days ago a meteorite, weighing 100 lbs., was crushed by a falling rock of all substance to human beings.

For Governor and ex-President, S. C. and W. W. Muller, died in Princeton, N. J., a few days ago.

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GENERAL NEWS.

The Sioux chiefs have rejected all of Secretary Villiers' overtures and demand \$100 per acre for the lands ceded to the government. A majority of the delegation, headed by John Grass, express a willingness to accept the government's offer.

Mrs. Laura Burns, daughter of the late J. H. Graham, author of "Prince of the House of David," died recently at Mobile, Ala., of burns caused by the explosion of an oil car while lighting a fire.</p

THE TEN LITTLE SONGSTERS.

Seven were birds on the limb of a tree—
Were singing and swinging as gay as could
be.
Singing and swinging, flitting and fluttering,
Chatting and scolding, twittering, spattering—
All in the best of good-nature of course,
Till it seemed as though each little throat
would give hoarse.

Now, when the gay frolic was about at
its height,
Three strangers appeared and prepared to
alight;

Three dimpled little strangers with sorrow-
ful faces,
Who gazed as they sat in the pleasantest
place.
"I am grieved," said the eldest, with a sor-
ry of a wail,

"I am grieved to hear singing, see gladness
and mirth,
When there's sorrow and trouble all over
the earth.
Where through the wide world there is
hardship;
Where some are not dying of thirst or
starvation."

These words on the seven produced quite a
shock;
When up spoke the tiniest bird in the flock;
"If people are suffering and times are so
bad—

We should try to make everyone cheerful
and glad;
Sing more and sing louder if it appears to me,
So together chirrup, chirrup, chirrup!" All
joined with a will, and their winsome
singing—

Sets wood and hills and valleys a ringing,
Till the sound reached a lonely old woman
in bed;

"After all, life is still worth the living,"
she said.

"While the sun is so bright, and the birds
are so gay,"
And their glad music cheered her for many
a day.

When the chorus began, the new comers
departed,
And they seemed, as before, very sad and
down-hearted;

But, strange to relate, as they flew out of
sight—

The three were a singing with all of them
night.

—Christian Union

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

BY EUGENE CONVAY.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

LONDON.

For hours and hours Mrs. Miller remained blissfully ignorant of the fact that the wheels which were bearing her to her destination bore also sorrow and ruin in the person of Maurice Hervey.

But sometime after the train had left the Paris and Lyons station had observed the dole of her sufferings commingled and in the narrow gangway of the train came full upon Maurice Hervey. He was walking and at length the landscape through the glass windows at the side of the car he passed. He turned and looked at Hervey, and laughed and cried at him at such a long distance of time as if he had known him well. "You have followed me!"

"You have followed me, left my humble abode, my dear home."

He turned and entered the compartment; she had left Hervey, and with a laugh threw his soft down on the seat beside the door. The train was not full and the cars, although with small ones, yet happened to find the two people were alone.

"I say, Sarah, I'm said earnestly, "I followed you, and I shall never leave you—I'll wait you out to my beloved home." It's hard thinking you can give me this up—but we travel I may tell you I know you are going to Madrid. What a very woman you are, Sarah. I am much obliged to you."

She struck her hands clasping, then covered her face and mourned. She lamented a little in the night, for the best but this train's draft had overcome her. Her mind was to be mate to her and through her. Then all the one who would willingly sacrifice body and soul to save her from pain.

"Don't be sorry, Sarah," said Hervey. "The game's up now, you may as well die in fire, make yourself a coat and fill my pipe. I can't use this comforted right here of mine."

He took no notice of his request, but presently she raised her head and looked at him.

"Be warned," she said, in low tones. "Once more, I say, be warned in time. Leave this train at the next station. Fly while you can."

He laughed scornfully. "Now is it likely?" he said.

She made no further appeal. She sank back into stoop-like pose, and from that time no remark, no question, no trace of the man's countenance drew a word from her thin lips. Hour after hour went by and Sarah Miller sat in her corner motionless and silent as a statue.

No food had passed her lips—since she left London. All desire to eat had left her when she first caught sight of Hervey's hateful form. Her hands were hot; her veins seemed full of fever, and now and again a mist seemed to cross round her, from which she emerged only to see once more the cruel face of her tormentor. So the hours went by.

Hervey had food sent into the carriage. He also coasted himself at short intervals with brandy and water. He bought cigars, smoked them, and grumbled at their baseness. Sometimes he rose, walked out into the gangway and stretched his legs, but he kept a keen watch on the woman. Not a second time would he fail from lack of vigilance. For amusement he now and again taunted his companion, and his eyes apparently unnoticed drove her to the verge of desperation. Her heart grew hot. Her pulses beat with feverish rapidity.

Short, after leaving Stuttgart the steward to her in and in broken English suggested that the beds should be prepared. Mrs. Miller shook her head, and signified that she had no wish to retire to rest. Hervey ordered more brandy and also declined the preferred couch. The steward wished that he could have the refusal of one of these unmade coaches and the time to occupy it, shrugged his shoulders, and withdrew. The travelers were once more alone. In less than five hours the journey would be at an end.

Suddenly a wave of inspiration flooded

the poor woman's harassed brain. And caught it, then slipped down the three or four hot steps, and, with the woman's arms still holding him, the two fell with a fearful thud, to the six-foot way. His cry, if he had time to raise one, was lost in the rush of the train and the shriek of the steam whistle. All was over in a second—the train was speeding on, leaving behind it a dark mass lying between the up and down lines. At the very last moment the way had been made clear to Sarah Miller. Even as she fell with her victim her one thought was of pity for the man nor would she have dared to attempt a second warning; but she gazed on him with a kind of awe, raised by the thought that in a brief space of time this wretched creature would be lying in the place appointed for him, lying there and to lie there forever and ever and ever!

Suddenly she turned and knelt on the floor of the carriage. She offered up a prayer that things might be made clear to her; that her agonies of suspense might be brought to an end. Herver lay dead and she had done.

"Quite right, Sarah," he said. "Never neglect your religious observances. I am afraid you can't pray yourself out of this situation; but there's no harm in trying."

The sound of his voice gave another and a fresh turn to her thoughts. At that moment his prayer was answered and every thing grew clear. The clouds which troubled her rolled away, or, it may be closed round her to break no more.

She shivered, and still kneeling turned her face to the speaker. Her look for a moment startled him in spite of the sombre tone of his voice.

"The work had not been done!" She feared wildly into the darkness. She scarcely knew for what she looked. A large stone, a piece of iron, anything which would show that the hand which had guided her so far carried the "earful ring of fate" had not deserted her. But she found nothing, absolutely nothing which could serve her need.

It is suddenly away along the down line she saw a red light creeping apparently nearer and nearer. Her heart leaped at the sight. To the uttermost interest, end, the way was clear. The final word had gone forth, the final revelation was made to her.

She placed her hands under the man's shoulders and by an effort of strength, despoiled of all fear, the man's eyes were closed! Had the moment come? If she had a knife she might even now drive it into his heart. But she had no knife, had nothing which would serve her need, or rather God's need. Suddenly she remembered, as one remembers a dream, that the hand which had guided her so far carried the "earful ring of fate" had not deserted her. But she found nothing, absolutely nothing which could serve her need.

The red light was close—close at hand. The man lay still and seemed nothing of it. The woman having accomplice in her black work, wound her black shawl tightly round her head, then fell upon her knees, waited and laid an age in every moment.

She heard through the gurgling, the rush, she felt in her hands the wind of the metal monster as it swept by; but she heard or felt no more. She rose and stumbled convulsively, then, without a chance to see what her hand had wrought, stepped over the life, down the deep embankment, and was lost in the night. She had done what she believed to be her duty, her appointed task. No longer would Maurice Hervey stand between her and happiness!

The poor wretch was almost cut in two. The body was picked up, placed in a truck taken to the Milan station, and thence to the place appointed for the reception of the bodies of unknown men who met with a sudden or a violent death.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

"IV-XV."

If by any chance Beatrice, who certainly had had time enough to make her wretched, had risen with the dawn of the morning which followed the tragedy, and looked out of her east window she would have seen a sight which would have caused her much surprise.

She would have seen Sarah Miller, whom she believed to be a England, standing on the opposite side of the street, after despair and anguish written in every lineament, gaunt at her east window like one bidding the abject the nearest on earth an eternal farewell—eternal leave seen even the consoling hope of meeting in some future state. Sarah had, however, who receded to the throne of Leonardi castle in 1512—in learning that his pages neglected to ast the living bleeding before partaking of their daily meal. He was deeply grieved and sought diligently to find the best and most impulsive way to point out to them the evil of this omission.

At length succeeding in finding a plan, he invited the pages of his court to dine with him.

A joyful repast was spread, and when they were all assembled around the table the king gave a signal that all was in readiness for them to begin. They all entered the rich feast, but not one remembered to ask God's blessing on his food. What transpired at this memorable meal? Unexpectedly there entered, an ragged beggar, who unconsciously seated himself at the royal table, and ate and drank undisturbed to his heart's content. Scarcely and astonished were depicted on every countenance. The pages looked first at the king, then gazed upon the audacious intruder, expecting momentarily that his majesty would give orders to have him removed from the table. Alphonso, however, kept silence while the beggar, unabashed by the presence of royalty, ate all he desired.

When his hunger and thirst were appeased he rose, and without a word of thanks departed from the palace.

"What a despicably mean fellow," cried the boys. "Came he good king rose, and with much earnestness said: "Boys, bolder and more audacious than this beggar have ye all been. Every day you sit down to a table supplied by the bounty of your heavenly Father; yet you ask not his blessing, and leave it without a pressing to him your gratitude. Yes, each and all of you should be heartbroken of your conduct which is far worse than was this poor beggar."—Farewell Freud.

"Hear, no nonsense," he said roughly. These were the last words he spoke. Suddenly, and without the slightest warning, the woman threw herself upon him. Her arms clasp him with the strength of frenzy. Her weight threw him off balance. He staggered backward. He made one wild grab with his unjaded arm at the iron rail missed it, and most likely could not have held it had he

caught it, then slipped down the three or four hot steps, and, with the woman's arms still holding him, the two fell with a fearful thud, to the six-foot way. His cry, if he had time to raise one, was lost in the rush of the train and the shriek of the steam whistle. All was over in a second—the train was speeding on, leaving behind it a dark mass lying between the up and down lines. At the very last moment the way had been made clear to Sarah Miller. Even as she fell with her victim her one thought was of pity for the man nor would she have dared to attempt a second warning; but she gazed on him with a kind of awe, raised by the thought that in a brief space of time this wretched creature would be lying in the place appointed for him, lying there and to lie there forever and ever and ever!

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Northville Record.

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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1888.

REPUBLICAN COLUMN.

When shall we attain that for which we are seeking as advocates of temperance?

When the millennium shall dawn, we shall see absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic. And since we can not have that feature so devoutly wished by all good men now, let us lay aside our bickerings, let us class this thing among the crimes where it belongs; let us make of it a moral question, and not bind the movement hand and foot with party toils, but fostering a rapidly growing public sentiment in favor of temperance let us work together with the exception of at least seeing the power of this giant curtailed.

Which is better, a government without credit and without money, or a government with means at its hand for the carrying on of its business, a currency that is good the world over and a credit equal to any nation on the globe? If the latter is better, is it not time that the republican party has given this country just such a currency, just such a credit?

Having in a former article called your attention to the periods known as the "hard times" of 1837 and 1857 when this country was under the control of the democratic party, the question has been asked, "why is nothing said of the panic of 1873 and the stringency which followed?" At this time the republican party was in power. Very well, do you not remember that the greenback was opposed by every democrat, do you remember that they prided themselves on their love of the "metallic click"? You may then recall that certain unscrupulous speculators acquired control of the gold market and would have made fabulous amounts of money had not a republican secretary of the treasury opened the vaults of the United States and crushed the evil in its incipiency, but not before we were made to taste what was in store for us, had they been able to carry out their designs. You can not in any way charge the panic of 1873 to the republican party. If so why was it that in the face of all these troubles the party was able to bring peace and content and a substantial basis for the carrying on of business. Read your history carefully and you will find that we have had no panics in this country because of party misrule save those coming from the ill-advised efforts of the democratic party.

This campaign is not being carried on in the strength of any man's character or name, but it is a campaign where great issues are before the people.

The republican party asks your support on the following issues and the history of the party is its surety for carrying them out:

1. Free Suffrage.
2. Protection to American Industries.
3. Gradual reduction of the surplus.
4. Hostility to foreign contract labor and rigid enforcement of the laws against it.
5. Opposition to all trusts and combinations for the purpose of arbitrarily controlling trade.
6. The public lands for homesteads of American citizens and settlers, not for aliens.
7. The admission of Dakota as a state.
8. The abolition of polygamy.
9. Both gold and silver is money.
10. Reduction of letter postage.
11. The early rebuilding of our navy.
12. Protection to the American fisheries.
13. Honest civil service reform.
14. Pensions for all who supported this government in its time of need.

Mr. Van Zile handles the Oliver Chisel plow and shows us a circular from the firm in regard to the evidently false charge that has been made about these famous plows being sold in Canada for less money than they are sold in this country. We would advise publish the whole circular, as on account of its length can not be clipped following from it: "No Canadian dealer buys Oliver Chisel plows of us directly or indirectly, and if he did he would pay us the same price that American dealers do, viz., 10% with freight and 35 per cent duty added, would make it impossible for him to sell the plows at \$10. Let us say right here that we have no qualified plow trade in Canada, and

under the present Canadian tariff, make no effort for any. What goods we do sell in Canada consist of extras and repairs for plows sold there before the present tariff took effect. Our books show that our entire Canadian sales for the past twelve months will not amount to \$200, and if you, or any committee you may select, care to examine them, we shall be very glad to give you full facilities for so doing. Again, the records of the various custom houses on the Canadian border will show whether or not we are telling the truth, and certainly you can have access to them."

These celebrated plows are retailed here for \$10 without the jointer and \$12 complete.

RENEWB HER YOUTH.

Mr. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own house work. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having re-newed my youth, and try a bottle only 50c at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store."

AN END TO BONE SCRAPPING.

Edward Sheppard, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or 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.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

Mr. D. L. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisis, also Diabetes, the pains were almost unbearable, 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.

WOOD HARDWOOD FARMS IN MICHIGAN.

Established GRAND RAPIDS, INDIANA.
W. C. CO. Superb maple and sugar maple.
Agricultural Railroad's trade boats, passenger and other, one of the healthiest parts of the United States, perfect water, good markets, fine fruit, good roads, schools, churches, large population, good buildings, excellent railroads, good soil, low prices, easy terms, etc. etc. for books, maps, charts, and all information, address

W. O. HUGHART,
Lead Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

CAUTION

Friends of Friend is my name and the price is stamped on the bottom of all my printed pieces before leaving the factory, with a printed note against high prices and inferior goods. If you offer W. L. Douglas shoes at a price lower than says be has them with the same quality and price stamp on the bottom, per him down to earth.

MADE AND SOLD BY

THEOS CHAPELLE

SMOKERS' ATTENTION!

SMOKE THE J. B. CIGAR

THE BEST FIVE CENT CIGAR IN THIS

MARKE. HAVANA FLAME, SUMAC

TAU-RAPPER, MANUFACTURED

RIGHT HERE IN NORTHVILLE,

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY. GIVE

IT A TRY, & YOU WILL HAVE NO OTHER

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Northville Record.

E. B. Reed, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

The Chinese exclusion bill may raise questions of international importance in which England and not China will be drawn into the controversy. The case of Feng Tseng was walked across the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, but was compelled to go back to Canada by the customs officers of the United States, is a case in point. The merchant Tye Chong, who wanted to come to New York on business, but was permitted only after consideration to enter, to put foot on American soil, is likewise in point. These Chinamen are natural citizens of Canada and subjects of Great Britain. To refuse them and others of like political status the right to enter the confines of this country is an affront to England, not to China. It may be that Great Britain would accept America's explanation, in case the question becomes one of international inquiry, that the fact of naturalization or British citizenship does not alter the legal conditions for the exclusion of Chinamen. But it is highly probable that the foreign race would demand a uniform treatment of British subjects on American soil, irrespective of the fact whether they are white or yellow, native or naturalized.

In Vienna a man's creature comforts are faithfully guarded, not only by a paternal government, but by scientists who do not consider such themes as beer and tobacco beneath their attention. Not only does the government prescribe methods of brewing, but it takes especial care that its orders shall be obeyed. The consequence is that beer is brewed there scientifically, and then consigned to cellars where it remains during six months, finding itself and getting fit for human consumption. And now Dr. Schatz of Vienna, advises strongly that the beer should be drunk from earthenware mugs, not from glasses. He has proved that beer deteriorates rapidly when exposed to light, and therefore transparent vessels, though they may please the eye, are annoying to the stomach.

Chief Arthur of the brotherhood of locomotive engineers, a man who has grown gray in the service and experience, said to the members of the organization of which he is chief at their convention at their recent session at Richmond, Va., "As a rule, there is nothing to be gained by resorting to strikes. They are the bane of every organization that engages in them. They create distrust and suspicion, engender ill-feeling, and entail misery and suffering upon innocent women and children." Labor leaders will do well to take this bit of advice in their hearts.

The territorial governors have made their annual reports. So far the governors of Dakota, Idaho and New Mexico have been heard from. The reports give glowing accounts of the increase of population and wealth of the several territories. The last year has been one of great prosperity to the west, and it is gratifying to learn that the territories keep abreast with the states in progress. It can be but a few short years at the most when all the territories will be admitted to the full rights of statehood, now denied to several on partisan grounds.

The extent to which Dakota is attracting immigration may be judged from one item in the report of Governor Church, which states that during the past year two millions and a half acres of public land were purchased and entered for settlement. This is not strange, Dakota is part of that great belt of western land which stretches from Minnesota to Oregon and to which all the eyes of the oppressed agriculturalists of Europe are turned; as the one region in the world where certain prosperity waits upon industry and perseverance.

Greediness is often the cause of a man's downfall. The old story of the dog and the bone, told in Aesop's fables, is applicable to our modern life. "The man who has plenty and is not satisfied may, and often does, lose what he has in the attempt to get more. The spirit of contentment is one of the greatest gifts that a man can have. It is better than a fortune, for a man may have a fortune and yet be restless and unhappy, but the man who is contented is always happy."

Margaret Fox-Kane, once a popular spiritualistic medium, is exposing the tricks of mediums to enormous audiences in New York. The sacrificial element is not apparent, as Miss Fox-Kane charges just as much to expose the sham as she once did to practice them; at all events the dollar is the object of devotion.

The newest greenback issued by the treasury department is a \$20 silver certificate with a fine engraving of Daniel Manning on the face. People who know about such things intiate that this is an instance of the grateful regard entertained for the dead man's memory by Secretary Fitch.

"WILT THOU BE MINE?"

Thought-Reader's Recipe for Making a Proposal.

Just Now a Man Should Ask the Woman He Loves to Mary Him—Stick to the Point, State Your Salary and Be Courteous.

A girl may, in the sweetness of her heart, overlook the clumsiness of a woos, and pledge herself to a man whose offer has not been made in the proper form; life is full of such instances of feminine charity. But the thing will rankle in her mind, be she thrice as angelic and sooner or later he will encounter the rebuff his awkwardness deserved at the outset, and suffer the more because he was hoped to escape his punishment.

How then ought a man to propose? How to avoid the method lacking in adroitness, the which, if he haplessly employ it, must result in his more or less immediate discomfiture?

The first rule which I submit to the consideration of the faculty has more in it than meets the eye.

When you propose to a lady, ask her to marry you.

Under the seeming of a truism, this is a most subtle regulation.

You must ask.

You must make it clear that you ask her, for men have been known to befool themselves to Angels when they really meant to ask Angels to countenance their suit to Angels' sister. A proposal is like a bullet from a one-hundred-ton gun, a forcible and weighty missive, which must be speeded in the right direction and no other. You must be sure that you ask her to marry you. Nothing is easier than for a bashful man to persuade himself that he has arranged a marriage with Angels, when in fact he has only secured her hand for the cotillion. The converse obtains, too—it is a dreadful position in which you place yourself if you want to dance with Angels for an hour, and in your fervor give her to understand that it is a life-long partnership which you propose.

Again you must ask her to marry you. Make it plain that it is for yourself that you propose; Miles Standish did well on the other tack, but his was an exceptional case. If Angels had been in doubt whether to give her heart to you or to your friend Billy, and you, in the oblivious of your wretched doltrey, begin your sweet speech with a modest disquisition upon Billy's superior claims to her favor (and men not uncommonly grow mock modest in affairs of the heart). Angels may suppose that it is for Billy that you plead, and be disgusted with you both, thinking you a numskull not to speak for yourself, and Billy double, a numskull to let you conduct for him a negotiation which every man should conduct for himself.

Next:

Avoid figures of speech and circumlocutions.

I have heard a man (he subsequently married a termagant, and served himself right!) boast that he had never put it in any woman's power to say him no, plumply. It was the habit of this ruffian, when he desired to offer his hand to a lady, to disguise meaning in a parable; so to put the matter to her that if she wanted to marry him she wanted to marry him she might say so, and if not avoid the issue. He was a coward, of course, and a sneak as well. Think of it from the standpoint of Angels! In leaving himself safe he put her in the most hideous position imaginable. Now if she inclined to marry him, and said so, she left it quite open for him to say: "My dear Miss Angels, you altogether misunderstood me. When I asked you if you would confide your life to my keeping I had no such purpose as you imagine, but intended merely to ask if you would share my buggy with me to-morrow evening, and rely upon my bringing you home in safety and without an upset."

Such cowardice is quite unpardonable. The worst that can happen to the man who proposes is to be rejected, which is surely no dreadful matter. I am at the present moment most desperately in love with the Empress Dowager of—. I have made no declaration of my passion, because the disparity between her exalted station and my own comparatively humble lot would render such a union ill-advised, beside which she is old enough to be my grandmother, and morbidly ill-tempered. But world I hesitate to offer her my hand, if I wished to do so and the opportunity presented itself, because I know that I should be said not? Not a bit of it. It is no disgrace to be refused. I am not sure that it is always a calamity. There are not less than a dozen women whom, if I proposed to them, I should sincerely thank for refusing me. I remember, one very

cold evening in St. Petersburg, an experience much in point: I was numbed and blind with frost; it was in a sleigh on the ice of the Neva, and I was not married at the moment. There were two sisters, one young, beautiful, accomplished and fabulously rich, the other a fierce, dowdy and cross-eyed, and in my dense frigidity I offered my hand to the one I didn't want. She declined me (so-called because the cold, which was extreme even for a person acclimated by some five and forty Russian winters, had benumbed her, too), and did I feel unhappy, do I regret my rejection? On the contrary, I rejoice at it, it is the only circumstance associated with cold weather—a condition I abhor—which I recall with any satisfaction.

And yet how many men dodge about the question as if it would blast their whole lives to meet with a refusal. It is a pity, in this connection, that the old custom of kneeling to make an offer ever died out. The attitude has its inconveniences undoubtedly. It is not suited to our modern dress and results in abominable kneeing of one's trousers. And it is a most uncomfortable position in which to be surprised by an inopportune stranger. But it was definite—there was no feeling one's way about it. The lady couldn't doubt your meaning, once you were literally at her feet.

Another rule, as one especially to be considered, is:

Avoid digressions.

Nothing is more deplorable than an interval in a proposal. The master should be gone through with speedily, once your attack begins. It is an attack, always. No matter how ready-hearted Angels may be, there is a little perfunctory hesitancy, only natural to her modesty; and you must not give her the opportunity to turn the current of her wooing. Do not stop to tell her that you only take three glasses of claret with your dinner, or that you don't own a penny in the world. Information of this sort you should convey to her long before you ask the gubernatorial question. It is relevant, no doubt, and may aid your effort greatly, but rest: it is preposterous out of keeping just at the moment of crisis. The more nakedly you confide yourself to deciding your love and asking her hand, the better. Bear in mind always that a proposal is a matter of the nature of an onslaught, that no matter how apt and willing your lady love may be, she has still a suddenly sense of preservation, and you must afford her no opportunity of avoidance, but bind her most strenuously to the issue. Give her but the slightest pretext for branching off upon a side issue of controversy, and you will never put her to the point.

The last rule with which I propose at present to burden the diligent reader is at any rate not less important than the others:

Elbow elaborations.

Under the head of elaborations I include exaggerations, affectations and false pictures of all sorts, objecting to them not upon the ground of the violating dishonesty, for I entertain a certain regard for the ignorant maxims that all is fair in love and war, but upon the score of inexpediency.

At all times a woman's perception of deceit is keener than a man's, and it is peculiarly so when the master under consideration concerns her affections. It is the charity, not the blindness, of woman which makes them tolerant of a want of charity in men they love. You can not corin Angels, and it is distinctly indiscreet to make the attempt. Do not try to make her believe that you are a better fellow than you are. If she gives her your heart it is because you are the noblest of men. If we were loved for our deserts only we should all die born bachelors; it is in spite of your defects that she loves you, and it would do you no good to trick her if you could. Tell her honestly that you are but an indifferent, honest fellow, not more than passably clever, not too well furnished in worldly gear—say this by way of preface, leaving her no opportunity for other interruption than a formal protest at your self-depreciation—and then—then at her, my merry man, tell her how you love her, and have no fear of pitching your song too high on this point—swear that you love the street she lives upon, and if you do not you are no true lover.—Washington Irving, Bishop, in San Francisco Examiner.

Fearing the Worst.

Sammy (who is never allowed to stay out of school): "Howdie Hurbut didn't come to school all day." Mama: "Why not?" Sammy: "Cause his mother died. When you die may I stay at home all day?" Mama: "Yes, darling; you may stay out a week then." Sammy (suspiciously): "Oh I know; you mean to die in vacation!"—Life.

SHOPPING IN PARIS.

Olive Logan Says It Is a Wild and Promiscuous Scramble.

Mark Twain is not the only American who has been disgusted with the pushing, the scrambling, the incivility of the whole mob at the great French shops, buyers as well as sellers, counter-keepers as well as purchasers. The crowds at the Louvre, the Bon Marché or the Printemps on any fine afternoon, is something that must be seen to be believed. The manners that prevail excites Olive Logan in the Boston Transcript. Customers dispute the ownership of various things by pulling them out of each other's hands; toes trodden on; inspectors eye impertinently, young and old to discover thieves; then the elbow dips and flushed faces, the torn clothes!

Finally comes the pack of the people up to the pay desk in a line, like pigs to the slaughter-house. Your purchases have been taken from you to the up.

Mistakes must be frequent in this department. A list of the articles is read out by a peripatetic clerk and a total is given.

You lay down money and it is immediately snatched up. No receipt is given.

You have come and by your funds conquered from you now you may go or stay; no one needs you further.

Perhaps you will feel disposed to rest awhile in the luxuriously furnished salons; the texture of the establishment and read the morning papers.

Unfortunately, it is crowded,

like every other place on the premises.

The reading-rooms of the great French shops are beginning to figure in the works of contemporaneous French novelists as a convenient place of illicit rendezvous. A glances around

one of them often shows couples of

fact, not fiction, whose demeanor

favors the supposition that they have met by appointment and not "by chance."

Shopping is a great enjoyment to some women, a great bore to others; both classes prefer the shop to which they are accustomed. There are hundreds of women in New York who live in hotels and boarding houses who spend the whole day and every day in what they call "shopping up," that is to say, they go into stores and look at goods for hours just as an amusement. They don't buy what they see; they only see what they would like to buy. The person has other varieties. I know a man who used to go and look at every house he could hear of that was for let or for sale, trying to see how near he could find a house that was like the house he would live in if he was rich. He found a good one, however, the only trouble was to find the money for them. So it is with many New York women who go shopping. Fortunately for them the clerks in New York are patient and will take the leisurely漫不经心的 excuse, "Well, I'll think it over," as a sufficient offset for getting down and doing up again a whole cargo of dry-goods.

When turned up there is a trying and inquisitive character.

Should the reverse,

be the reverse, however, that is to say like an eagle's look, look out for

the possessor of such a proboscis as he is exceedingly revengeful, yet forgetful

of an injury and never forgets one.

It is also indicative of a querulous disposition. The chin is another good

characteristic, a narrow, i. e., narrow, is indicative of

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Headache	"One bottle completely cured my wife of dyspepsia." — J. F. St. John, New York, N. Y.
Nervous Prostration	"After taking the bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, I am cured of prostration." — Sander Horowitzson, South Bronx, N. Y.
Dyspepsia	"I have done more good for kidney disease than by other means." — Dr. A. G. Avery, Sioux City, Iowa.
Rheumatism	"Paine's Celery Compound cures rheumatism." — Mrs. C. A. Fritter, Fort Lee, N. J.
Kidney Diseases	"Paine's Celery Compound cures kidney diseases caused by other means." — Dr. A. G. Avery, Sioux City, Iowa.
All Liver Disorders	"Paine's Celery Compound cures liver disorders." — Mrs. C. A. Fritter, Fort Lee, N. J.

SICK HEADACHE

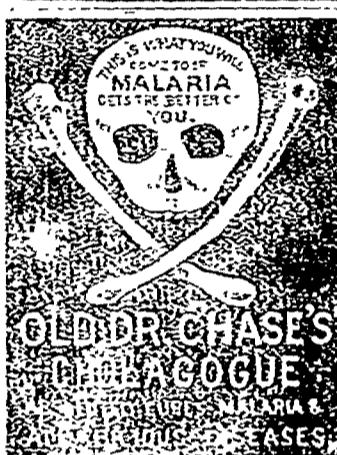
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