

Northville Record.

E. R. Linn, publisher
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.

Frank L. Silver, of Tecumseh, kills his wife, his two little daughters and then shoots himself.

No cause known for the deed. Negligence of Frank L. Silver, a widely known bone brader and popular citizen of Tecumseh, caused it at late hour Sunday morning, Feb. 16, that the curtains of his house were down in the house apparently closed and deserted.

The neighbors broke open the door and entered to find the body of Mrs. Silver lying upon the floor near the stove. A round hole near the temple bore evidence that she had been killed by a bullet. The body was fully dressed and other evidences bore out the fact that she had been killed early the previous night.

The horrified neighbors, then hurriedly ascended the staircase to the upper story of the house. In a chamber upstairs the two beautiful girls lay dead in their bed, also shot through the temples while on the floor at the foot of the bed was the bleeding body of the father shot in the same manner, but still alive, though hopelessly wounded. A six-shooter by his side, four chamber cartridges showed how the bloody work was accomplished.

The evidence points to the belief that the shooting was done about 3 o'clock the previous night, when pistol shots were heard by people a short distance off. The wife was shot while sitting unsuspectingly engaged in some simple housework. Then came the daughter of the innocent children, who must have been shot in their sleep, firing when fired with the two marble statues. Then followed the sad fact of the tragedy. The family stood in good esteem and no motive is known for the terrible deed except a possible domestic disagreement. A letter found provides for the disposition of the property.

PRESIDENT-ELECT HABRISON now has \$40,000 insurance on his life.

THE Empress of Japan is laying in a wardrobe for a visit to this country. Her clothing is, of course, Japan wear.

THE Khedive of Egypt has a great fondness for cats. He is not the unfeeling man in his sympathies he is sometimes painted.

Mrs. CARLINE WILSON of Brooklyn received a legacy of \$1,000, and was so excited over her sudden wealth that she became insane, and her husband left her.

A GERMAN specialist asserts that Patti has two excavations in her windpipe. She may be considered, therefore, a king of bivalve, a veritable oyster Patti.

MING KALAKAUA of the Sandwich Islands has reduced his Army to a band of sixty-five pieces. Such a force might be very instrumental in repelling an enemy.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES is suffering from a severe cold. As a doctor he would like to cure himself, but as a poet he objects to treating an inflamed membrane.

THREE is a large Chinese mining camp at Warren, Idaho. They have been at work for several years, and from fifty to seventy-five return to China each year with from \$2,000 to \$5,000, which is a fortune for them.

"MARK TWAIN" lost his hat and coat at a recent ball in Connecticut, and was obliged to drive home with no protection from the cold save that afforded by his luxuriant locs. He kept himself warm by cracking jokes.

THE friends of Gen. Boulanger have lately been trying to prove that he is a descendant of the Gen. Boulanger who, on the 17th of July, 1793 was appointed by the Council-General of the Commune "Commandant-General of the armed force of the city of Paris during the absence of Citizen Santerre."

THE American Cultivator remarks: Should a war unfortunately occur at some future period between our government and a powerful maritime power, bombarding ships in our harbor can find no difficulty in singling out vulnerable points of attack, for modern Boston is bristling all over with towering edifices which loom up over the ancient city like monuments in an old-fashioned burying ground.

MR. GLADSTONE's absorbing study of Homer has led him to form numerous ingenious theories. One is the belief that the Greeks were color-blind. Otherwise it would be impossible, he contends, for Homer to have spoken of "a flock of purple sheep." He was stating this view one day, when a celebrated agriculturist who was present remarked: "Ah! but I know that in certain parts of England there are flocks of 'purple sheep.' Mr. Gladstone expressed surprise. Inquiries were made, and it was found that these sheep were only of the ordinary brown color.

WM. NYE IS YET ONTO THE WING

The Pride, Pomp, and Circumstance of an Arrest in Saint Louis—A Gaudy Spectacle. OH TIME, Justice Equal and Firm—The Two-Headed Girl.

St. Louis is the last city I have ever visited where it seemed like paying a man a delicate tribute to arrest him. When you are arrested in St. Louis you do not go reluctantly to the nearest station by means of the scuff of your neck, through a hooting and madding crowd, but the policeman who has arrested you sends in a signal from the farthest box and directly, as the English put it, or right away, as the American has it, a beautiful silver-mounted droska, or Kiss-up William-Riley-and-come-along-with-me photon drawn by gaily caparisoned and neighing steeds dashes up to the curb, driven by an Oliver-street gondolier.

You bound lightly into the beautifully decked chariot, a tiny silver gong, about the size of a rail-road time-table, tinkles gaily, and away you go arousing the envy and admiration of those who have never been under arrest. But how, asks the keen and pungent reader, can St. Louis afford to do this while in a city like New York the criminal must either walk to the station house or forego the joys of arrest entirely? The answer is simple. Here the criminal pays \$6.50 for an arrest which he used to get at \$3.00. This pays his droska hire, and makes his arrest something to look back to with pleasure. People who yield to the police and become arrested from time to time, do not care for the expense.

Mostly they refer the expense to a place which should be alluded to sparingly in a Sunday paper. And so \$3.50 don't bother them at all. They pay it if they have it, and then if they do not, an opportunity is given them to earn it later on, at the sort of skilled labor like beating sand. This makes the arrest an ornament to the city and the gentlemanly criminal or misdeemer obligato pays for it, thus contributing to his own comfort and risk.

A ST. LOUIS ALARM. ing his arrest an exaltation and a delicate tribute to himself which the papers can use and which will read well on a scrap book when forked over to future generations.

Saint Louis points with pride to her police system and methods of arrest. A New York man who comes to St. Louis and gets arrested is treated just as well as if he had been born here, whereas a St. Louis man who goes to New York, when arrested, is looked upon with suspicion.

The people of St. Louis love to compare their police and arrest system with those of other cities and to speak of Chicago with scorn. They love to point with pardonable pride to the five misyors, neither of whom dared for some time to leave town for fear one of the others would be sole mayor when he got back. They also speak with some glee of an old time Chicago just before the fire, who used to have his stride over a gilded hell. He had a deaf and dumb waiter built in the back of the bench, also a speaking tube, by means of which he could refer difficult points of law to a low-browed chemist in his shirt sleeves down stairs and so as we say on the Rue de Bowery, he would ever and anon "roll the rock" and it fell out that in his court justice was not only blind, but she had a bad hiccup as the day wore on, while now and then the hoarse, over ruling power of the justice mingled its accents with the whistle of the spicing tube and the low moan of the tipless dumb waiter.

Thus it happened that in the records of the office the stenographer has erroneously embodied in the justice's rulings such irrelevant remarks as "another hot whiskey for the court" and other holdings and findings of the court which have been used in Chicago and other cities as precedents in cases of like character, to the great elevation of the bench and bar.

He was a justice who introduced into his administration a style of fine which has been frequently adopted by young and strutting justices of the peace elsewhere. For instance two offenders are up before him for assault and battery or something of that kind and the court is trying to discover which is the offending party. After hearing the testimony and overruling most of it, referring meanwhile from time to time, to his binoculars of information, he looks up at the ventilator and says: "The court finds you guilty and assesses you ten dollars and trims together with the remark that you will stand committed until the whole thing is fully paid."

Then one of the men says timidly, "But, your honor, I have no money."

"Sit down, sit down, you red-eyed study in rags," says the court, "and shut up your chattering face. I'm talkin' to the other man."

Mr. Riley and I played here against Mr. Christy, the two-headed nightingale. She is touring over the country this season accompanied by herself. A man who owns a lunch counter said it is no use a hopeless lunatic because he could not decide whether to charge her for one meal or two. Her success has certainly been most remarkable.

Starting out as she did under the most adverse circumstances, not knowing for two or three years whether to regard herself as an anomaly or twins, she has a wonderful placid career. Now she is shown wherever the English language is spoken. She is of African descent and as black as the ace of spades. I say the dence, because the ace of spades is very rarely black, as I am informed, also because in her case a comparison with the two

order to give that polish which characterize all my work. Miss Christine says that when the new administration encourages the decollete dress at Washington, or introduces "the collar and fawn mittens, she will still cling to the old customs. She says that if the English lady with two yards of throat can save of two or three dollars worth of goods from the top of her dress with impunity, the hardy American girl who drives a reaper and husks corn in our rough climate, ought to be able to put in a few weeks at Washington in full dress. I have always said that a true lady will seek to escape entirely through the top of her costume, but a pleasant sweep of undulating neck and round, well-muscled arms, adds to the general beauty of the scene from an artistic standpoint. Those who go into a sculptor's studio, half afraid that they will be raided by the police, would naturally denounce the decollete dress and they are right about it, too. They know their own hearts pretty well and are evidently afraid that the authorities will also find out about it.

On board a steamer the other evening a strange thing occurred. It has nothing to do with anything else and I do not put it in here in order to teach a valuable lesson. It is just a simple uncharacted fact.

A shy young man decided to abandon a venerable pair of trousers to his fate, having just secured a new pair, as he went on the boat. So he said to himself, "I will just drop them out of my cabin window into the remorseless tide and all will be buried in the great calm bosom of the old parent of waters. He'll fold them up carefully and shied them far, far out over the gunwale of the boat near the bow. As they sped through the air, they unfurled with a soul-piercing plunk. They filled with air and looked, as they struck on the crest of the waves, like a man stooping over to peer down into the depths of the tide. A nervous woman about midships heard the impact of the abandoned pantaloons, and looking down with a shudder, said:

"Me Gawd, a human being has went to his account." She then became the author of a long rap and al hand-matched to the guards with the cry of "Man overboard," that awful cry which once heard can never be forgotten. A two-headed girl relies very much on the friendly feeling existing between her two sets of heads for her popularity. Should either head fall out with the other, another would succeed. So it will not do for one to be jealous of the success of the other, when one head sings soprano and is encored, and if the other head gets hot and wants to quit, it worries the management and breaks up the show. No two-headed girl can succeed when the relation is strained. Supposing that the soprano desired to eat onions for supper in order to improve her voice, of course the alto has a right, owing a half interest in the same stomach, to object provided that the nut brown flavor of onions is distasteful to her; and yet it is two people yet along together, as they have for years, without any bickerings at all and still under the same management.

Suppose again that the soprano is sleepy after a prolonged matinee and evening performance, answering repeated entreaties, she therefore desires to go to sleep at once while the alto who had no enemies to vexer, would like to have the gas burning and read Robert Browning.

One can readily see that in an ordinary musical combination this would break up the show in five minutes but it is not so with the two-headed nightingale. While one head is a Methodist and the other a Baptist, there is no religious fight between the two and the alto even went down and allowed herself to be baptized through a hole in the ice rather than have trouble with the Baptist soprano. Is that not truly a spirit of sacrifice? That is not all. The Baptist head fully believes that the Methodist has said and done things which eternal punishment too good for and yet, rather than have trouble and break up a prosperous business, she doesn't insist on it. True again, the two disagree vastly as to the resurrection of the body and also as to which one is entitled to the partnership body, there being, of course, legs enough to go round, but they do not wrangle about it as some theologians would. They agree to accept the situation whatever it may be, and claim that too many people fool away their time talking about the resurrection, when they ought to be supporting their families.

The two-headed nightingale dresses alike. For receptions she wears a pink foilard silk with a limited train to it. Her eyes are seen on the side and draped over panels of wash goods. The train is supported by folds of virgin and connects with all points east west, north and south. A large cameo made to resemble a fried egg depends from a delicate chain about the neck. The dress is worn decollete. I asked the alto what her opinion was of this style of dress as a feature of the approaching administration. She said of course it could be made more or less of a feature, according to the taste and good judgment of the wearer, but she

has been taking protracted naps ever since, waking up at intervals to inquire how things are going.

What annoys Rip more than anything else is to find so much idleness among the people. He likes life easy, because he can afford to, but he likes to see the people industrious, knowing that for the most of them industry alone can keep them from want.

He comes out of a long sleep, rubs his eyes, looks around and finds that everybody seems to be idle.

"What's the matter?" he growls. "Nobody at work? Then the country has gone to the dogs."

"This is Labor Day," Uncle Rip, a neighbor explains; "nobody works on Labor Day."

"Well, it looks like it," growls Rip, as he stretches himself out for another nap.

The sound of guns and horns awoke him next time, announcing that Independence Day cometh, when no man can work, unless it be to work the growler.

Grossing over the idleness of the people, Rip lay down again, requesting that he be called on the next working day. But a mistake was made and he was roused from his slumber on Arbor Day and foundeverbody promenading the streets in their Sunday clothes.

"Holidays! nothing but holidays!" growled Rip, as he peeled up for another nap. And so it went. Whenever he woke up it was Christmas, or New Year's, or Washington's Birthday, or Thanksgiving, or Election Day—anything for an excuse to knock off work.

"And this?" asked Rip, the last time he opened his eyes.

"Decoration Day," said a man hurrying by in his best hat.

"Well, decorate me right here," said Rip with a sigh. "I'm tired of waking up in a world of idleness, and from now on I will sleep and—

"What?"

"Let 'er Rip."

Sanctum Reverie.

Visitor—I have a little article here on illiteracy in the United States. Would you believe it, sir, there are three million people in this country who cannot write?

No, sir, I don't believe it. I am offered too many original contributions to believe anything of the kind.

Visitor—Half of them are not original; written by some one else. So you see that the number of those who can write is small. Good day.

DEACON STAPLES' PARROT.

The Wonderful Yarn by Which Old Aunt H. Nonplussed the Parson.

A few years ago there still lived in the serene old town of W., where, perhaps, as many families distinguished in the annals of Massachusetts have originated as in any other town except Boston, a lady who maintained to her 97th year, and to the very day of her death, a keen and active mind stored to the brim with anecdotes and reminiscences which gave a very original flavor to her always bright conversation. Aunt H., as her friends always called her, could talk well upon any subject that was chosen, although theology was according to the Boston Transcript, her specialty; it took a remarkable antagonist to stand up before her on that topic. She was often visited when past 90, by well-known public men, who found no little inspiration in her discourses. It was a common saying that Aunt H., no matter how telling an anecdote or story was related to her, could surpass it with something out of her own experience or recollection that would be new to her hearers.

One day, when she was in her 98th year, Aunt H. was visited by a Boston clergyman, who, in the course of a brisk conversation, ventured to tell her the story of the monkey and the parrot, in illustration of some point that was made. That lively anecdote was new to Aunt H., and the people present were wondering a little with what local reminiscence she could possibly match it. She heard the story with ear-splitting interest, and then remarked:

"That must have been a very remarkable parrot, but it seems to me hardly comes up to Deacon Staples' parrot, after all."

"What did Deacon Staples' parrot do?"

One time the deacon's wife was spinning up cotton-pickin' in the kitchen. The parrot, however, was a very knowing bird and had been plausibly brought up in the deacon's family—was sitting on the back of a chair watching the operation. Presently, when the deacon's wife had turned, the parrot jumped up on the chair, one of its pickles out of the skin. She found it around in the corner, however, to catch him at it and threw her knife at him with such force that it took all the feathers smoothly off the top of the bird's head!

"The parrot sat down for some days in sore distress at the loss of his tail, but recovered in the course of time. One day, as it was with this after his incident, a man who had exchanged with our minister come to spend the Sabbath at Deacon Staples'. The parrot was in the kitchen again when the family and the minister came to breakfast. The parrot was very ill. His head felt queer. He hadn't more than got seated at the table when the parrot, seizing a chair, ran across the minister, knocking him down.

"It's ya, durned old scamp! Run over my pickle!" The minister said.

THE WRONG MAN.

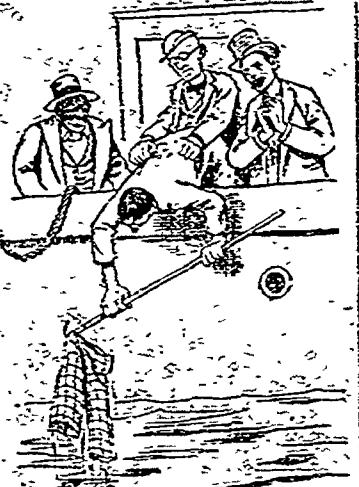
A Story of Macready, a Muscular Man and an Innocent Stranger.

Macready used every agency, what nature put in his power to make his acting well. He neglected no aid of light and shade, no study of position, to infinite attention to detail, indeed no notice whatever that would brighten on the stage.

The storm scene in "Lear" was one of the most powerful representations. An old man, towering and exhausted, raving at the elements, and defying thunder, lightning and hail, is a touching spectacle. To get himself up in life for this scene he employed a strong and muscular friend to spend a few moments in shaking him vigorously. First right and then left, then forward and back as a dog shakes a rat till his hair was every way, and his general condition so mixed up that when the muscular man gave him the final shove onto the stage, he was the very picture of a reeling, worn-out, used-up old man, and as he ventured his rage on the stormy forces of nature the impression was tremendous.

One night the strong man was somewhat late, and fearing that he would be behind-hand in his part as "Shaker," he rushed in hurriedly to what he supposed was the right place, and, seeing an elderly-looking man with long white hair peering about as though he expected somebody, he went forward and shook him—shook him powerfully—shook him to make up for lost time—shook the daylight out of him, and then flung him headlong on to the stage.

The pit saw it in a moment, and they hooted as only the pit of the old days could hoot. The victim scared almost to death, slunk back as quickly as possible to private life, and the stout party didn't quite take in the situation till the enraged Lear, indulging in a tall kind of rhetoric not found in Shakespeare, impressed upon him that he had manipulated the wrong man.



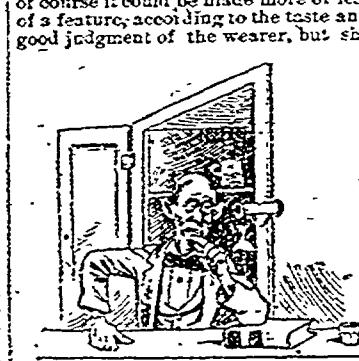
RESCUE THE PERISHING.

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A ST. LOUIS ALARM.

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tion.

did not favor it as an extremest. She said that where the whole company could be regarded as ladies and gentlemen, there could be no objection to the custom. Those who were a little doubtful about themselves and afraid they lacked some of the essential elements necessary to civilization, could avoid all trouble by remaining at home. This is not her exact language, for I have edited it a little myself in

FORMLY COUNTED.

The Ceremony of Counting the Electoral Votes.

General Washington Notes.

The two houses of congress met on the 18th inst. in joint session for the purpose of counting the electoral vote. At noon the speaker gave the seal of the constitution and the chaplain made an appropriate prayer. Some routine matters were disposed of and at five minutes before the Senate was adjourned. The senators headed by officers filed into the chamber. Senator Ingalls seated on the chair of Secretary McCook and Capt. Bassett carried the box containing the returns from the electoral college. The representatives remained standing until the senators had taken the seats assigned to them, and then Senator Ingalls seated on the right hand of the speaker called the joint assembly to order. Mr. Ingalls then said: "This being the day and the hour appointed for opening the certificates and counting the votes of electors for president, the Senate, and house of representatives have met together pursuant to the constitution and the laws of the United States. If there be no objection to the constitution and the laws of the state of Alabama the certificate will be read by the tellers who will make a list of the votes thereto."

The presiding officer then broke the seal of the certificate from Alabama and handed it to Senator Manderson, one of the tellers, who read the document in a clear voice. It was in due form and showed that the ten electoral votes of Alabama had been cast for president, the Senate, and house of

representatives have met together pursuant to the constitution and the laws of the United States. If there be no objection to the constitution and the laws of the state of Alabama the certificate will be read by the tellers who will make a list of the votes thereto."

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The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Carroll D. Wright of Boston to be commissioner of labor.

House Committee on foreign affairs has decided to report favorably the senate bill appropriating \$50,000 for the protection of American interests and citizens at the Isthmus of Panama.

Commodore George Becknap, commander of Mare Island navy yard, California has been ordered to take command of the Asiatic station in place of Rear Admiral Chamberlain, deceased.

The certificates from all the states having been examined by the tellers, and their contents announced to the joint assembly, a toll of a few minutes enabled the tellers to foot up their scores. Then Senator Manderson, on behalf of the tellers announced the result of their labors.

The presiding officer, upon receiving the results said: "The state of the vote for President of the United States, ascertained to the precision of the Senate, is as follows: The who number of electors appointed to vote for president of the United States is 40, of which the majority is 34. Upon a division of the state of Indiana has been certified by the secretary of the United States of State, and Senator Cleaveland for the state of New York has received his votes. The state of the vote for vice-president of the United States as delivered by the president of the Senate is as follows: The who number of the electors appointed to vote for vice-president of the United States is 30, of which the majority is 27. Levi P. Morton of the state of New York has received 26 votes, and Almon T. Thompson of the state of Ohio has received 3 votes. This is an accurate record of the state of the vote as ascertained by the Senate, by law, a final determination of the Senate is, by law, a final determination of the House of Representatives power to estimate revenue bills. There are no specific provisions in the Constitution of the United States but to the Senate. The resolution is very far the whole country being carefully reviewed, and defining the policy as destructive to American interests."

The administration of Bishop Hill was the dissolution, and the sale of the property owned. "Bishop's School" has been dissolved and the school buildings removed and the school buildings removed to the chamber."

A general in the interior department is threatened. It is believed that he will be sent to the frontier to the timber line from the head of the Mississippi river to the

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Northville Record.

EN MEXICAN

Mr. Morrell Simmons, who died in Detroit, Oct. 20th, 1888.
He has solved life's wonderful problem, the dog sees the strange and the just—and with him unchanged, is the vision, the warfare of life is past.

How strange he should sleep in death's bower, so loved by friends, children—and wife. While around him dear ones were pleading in prayer with God, for his life.

Oh, could he been spared till the evening of a long useful life. Had been spent, that his children could have his council, and filled his place when he went.

It is sad to think of the future, and the rare might-of-been mid our tears.

God knew all about it, yet took him, away from the on-coming years. God knew all about it, how noble, how generous he was, and how brave.

How brilliant his possible future, yet put him to sleep in the grave.

God knew all about those who loved him. And how bitter the trial must be, and right through it all be loving, and knows so much better than we.

So right in the darkness be truthful,

One day you will say it is well,

God took from him all life's sorrows,

And crowned him with death's immortality.

A. M. J.

The new State paper law provides for a loan of \$1,000 to everybody in the town or village line, whether a householder or not. Not so soon to stand before a court of justice, which must be closed and go to the hospital from 8 p.m. to 7 a.m. on Saturday. If the debtor can't pay during the prohibited time, it shall be considered prima facie evidence of a violation of the law. Then are the usual provisions, and to sell to collectors and dealers. A penalty is imposed for making untrue statements, and a tax of one cent per thousand dollars or less is imposed upon every number exceeding 1,000,000 in the sum of no less than two dollars to more than \$100,000, with surtaxes of 10 cents on each dollar thereafter. The penalty for selling unperfected property is one-half of one percent for six months. In fact, it ought to give bonds with \$2000 as two sureties. They are to be satisfied with blanks, which must be filled in with names of each purchaser of land, and the purpose for which it is wanted. They are to sell only for medical, ornamental and mechanical purposes. These blanks are to be kept open to the inspection of the public, and at the end of each month, it's to be ready to be sworn to, and they are to be returned to the township, village or city clerk. To make false entry in these returns is declared punishable as perjury. Wine and beer made from home grown fruit are excepted from the provisions of the law.

The new law is intended in every respect and the probabilities are, it will be modified and amended till Senator Chapman, also supported it. It will not be sold to anyone if it is liable in any way for damage to property or one will accuse Michigan legislators of favoring free whisky!

LIVONIA MATTERS.

Ed Bennett is saying "yes" for Wm. T. Rotz during this week.

Hon. Kingsley will start his next mill this week.

Charles Manning thinks he has struck a gold mine. He is waiting for further developments.

Mr. Cook wants to rent a farm.

Jack Vanhoogdon has heard that he has full hair to a large fortune.

Mrs. Ed. Bennett spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Mead, of Nankin.

John McRae is so as to be out again. Sleighbell has come in fast. Better late than never.

The lawsuit between Gus Blank vs. the town of Livonia is now in progress in the circuit court.

Loren Cooper & the E. S. Orson's forty acres near Five Points for \$200.

Charles McMillan is about to move his farm of fifty-one acres to W. J. Smith for 155 acres, the old home of the late W. J. Smith. Charge is to pay \$2 per acre for seventy-four acres out of the 125 acres.

Wm. T. Keglerburg is sick.

Frida Gracie Mead has the St. Vitus dance.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
The best weekly newspaper in the United States. Circulation 167,000, distributed evenly throughout the states and territories. The only newspaper edited with reference to general circulation. All the news of the world, besides stories and carefully edited departments. Only \$1.00 a year. Very large commission to agents. Send for specimen and agent's terms.

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MARVELOUS STORIES

FOR CHILDREN AND YOUTH.

Complete novels and tales for children, boys and girls, of all ages, from 4 to 12 years old, and up to 16 years old.

1. The Wizard Goddess. This is the book over which your grandmothers never laid their hands. It is a great story, and it is a great book.

2. The Golden Calf. A story of the life of Moses, and the golden calf.

3. The Old King. A story of the life of King David.

4. The Queen of Sheba. A story of the life of Queen Esther.

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STATE NEWS.

The Legislature.

February 13, Senate.—A great of bills were introduced, and the following measures were passed: Incorporating Lake Odessa in Saginaw county; changing the name of Edw. T. Custer to Edw. Theo. Sandor; changing name of Sybella Carpenter to Sybella Carpenter Davis; Amending the marriage license law giving fees to county clerks and making it necessary for non-residents to pay for and get a license from the clerk of the county where the marriage is performed.

House.—A good many bills were introduced and voted, and the following passed: Amending the charter of Ishpeming; Balloting on the books of the auditor general the accounts of the industrial home for girls by a transfer of account; Amending act 79 of 1877 relative to the legislature making; changing name of Ivory Douglass Remond to Ira D. Deying; For the appointment of two assistant prosecuting attorneys for Wayne county, whose respective salaries may be \$5,000 a year; Amending laws relative to fish control; Incorporating Pennsylvania August 30; Amending section 163, H. R., relative to public health; Amending act 187 of 1883 relative to duties of health officers.

February 14, Senate.—The following bills were passed: Incorporating Finnish National Brothers' temperance association; According act 84, H. R., relative to fence viewers; Providing for jurors in the Saginaw circuit court; For the appointment of an assistant prosecuting attorney for Alpena county; A host of bills were introduced; Senator J. Wright Gildings was elected temporary chairman that he might fill the chair in the absence or disability of President Pro tem Hall.

House.—Bills were passed to attach towns 43 N. R. & 43 W. and 43 N. R. & 43 W. to Ontonagon townships; Incorporating Scottville; The governor noted his approval of the act for the incorporation of associations for leasing or building of owning exposition buildings; A large number of bills were introduced.

February 15, Senate.—The bill relating to the assessment roll of the village of Farwell for 1888 was passed, and a host of new bills introduced.

House.—Bills were passed legalizing the assessment roll of Farwell village for 1888; joint resolution asking congress to vote relief to union soldiers formerly held as prisoners of war; extending section 13, rail road laws relating to barges; The bill authorizing Detroit to borrow \$9,000 for building stone apartments to Belle Isle bridge was indefinitely postponed. Many bills were introduced.

The Wheat Injured.

The Michigan crop report for February says, reports have been received from 81 correspondents representing 625 townships. Five hundred and eighty of these reporters are from 90 townships in the southern tier of counties, and 150 reports are from 115 townships in the central counties.

In answer to the question: "Has wheat during January suffered injury from any cause?" 81 correspondents answered "yes" and 470 "no." Wheat has undoubtedly suffered somewhat but it would be safe to say that no attempt to estimate the injury by good average weather from now on it may not be appreciable. The total number of bushels reported marketed in January is 462,407, of which 75,301 bushels were marketed in the first or southern tier of counties, 230,233 bushels in the second tier, 130,445 bushels in the third tier, 31,151 bushels in the fifth and sixth tiers, and 72,333 bushels in the northern counties.

The local bumper of bushels of wheat reported marketed in the six months from August to January is 1,079,000 bushels or about 47 per cent of the crop of 1888.

In condition horses and sheep are each 97 per cent; cattle 95 per cent, and swine 96 per cent, the comparison being with stock in good health and thrifty condition.

Michigan Dairymen.

The Michigan dairymen's association held a very successful and profitable meeting in Jackson on the 11th inst. The committee on resolutions resolved that every member be requested to write his senator and representative asking them to use their influence for the appointment of a state dairy commissioner; also, to adopt the petition of the Mercantile Exchange of New York city, to the President, Senate and house of representatives of the United States, dated Feb. 1, 1889, requesting Congress to make sufficient appropriations to enforce the oleomargarine laws. The list of officers resulted as follows: President, G. B. Harton, Fruit Ridge; Vice President, P. M. Price, Moline; secretary, S. A. Stowe, Grand Rapids. The Michigan Dairymen was made the official organ of the association. Invitations for holding the next convention were received from Grand Rapids, Lansing, Bay City, Allegan, Owosso and Adrian and the matter was referred to the executive committee. The secretary's supplemental report shows a membership of 182.

A Golden Jubilee.

Fifty years ago, Feb. 11, Mother Theresa of Monroe entered one of the Catholic sisterhoods in Belgium. Since being transferred to this country she has been prominently identified with the Sisters Servants of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, whose headquarters are at Monroe, and whose special field of labor is the teaching of parochial schools. She was for some time the mother superior of the order. She is still strong and well in spite of the weight of upward of 70 years, and her friends arranged for an appropriate celebration of the golden jubilee of her profession in the order with which she was originally identified.

Bishop Mee of Covington, Ky., formerly secretary of Detroit diocese, said mass in the convent chapel at Monroe. Bishop Foley and Rev. Fr. Dempsey of Detroit by their presence added interest to the occasion and many of Mother Theresa's friends called to pay their respects and offer congratulations on the completion of a half century of faithful service in the church.

Lake Superior Iron Product.

The annual table giving the total output of the iron mines of Lake Superior, published by the Mining Journal, shows that the averages were the largest ever made and swell the total for the year to 5,023,571 gross tons, the biggest output in the history of the mines. Of this the Marquette range shipped 1,911,661, Gogebic 1,531,702; Menominee, 1,161,029; Vermilion, 511,533. The largest producers were the Minnesota iron company's mines, Vermilion 47,341, and the Kerec (Gogebic) 412,131. The total output of all the mines since the discovery of ore here is 40,911,561 tons, of which the Marquette range has shipped 2,712,411; Menominee, 1,628,277; Gogebic, 3,000,576 and Vermilion 1,426,293 tons. The Lake Superior mine at Ishpeming is credit with the largest product 4,600,626 and the Clerc and also of Ishpeming, next with 3,524,10.

The custom factory in Owosso is to be enlarged this spring.

Appointed by the Governor.

The governor has made the following appointments: John G. Mason of Adrian, and Jane M. Kinney of Port Huron, as members of the board of control of the state industrial home for girls for six years from April 1, 1888; Alfred H. Heath of Jones, as commissioner of labor for two years from March 1, 1889; Dr. Poterneau, of Detroit, John K. Bois of Holden, and Harry A. Conant of Monroe, Chas. E. Ellsworth of Greenville, Guy M. Trowbridge of Pontiac, and John Duran of Calumet, as members of the board of control of railroads for the term of four years from Feb. 22, 1889. John McKay of Romeo is a member of the live stock commission for the unexpired term of Chas. F. Moore of St. Clair resigned.

The Degradation Harmonious.

Reducing the necessity of doing some thing to hasten action on the land grant measure; changing name of Ivory Douglass Remond to Ira D. Deying. For the appointment of two assistant prosecuting attorneys for Wayne county, whose respective salaries may be \$5,000 a year. Amending laws relative to fish control. Incorporating Pennsylvania August 30; Amending section 163, H. R., relative to public health; Amending act 187 of 1883 relative to duties of health officers.

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vote relief to union soldiers formerly held as prisoners of war; extending section 13, rail road laws relating to barges; The bill authorizing Detroit to borrow \$9,000 for building stone apartments to Belle Isle bridge was indefinitely postponed. Many bills were introduced.

The Telegraph and Telephone Taxes.

The auditor general in response to a request of the senate communicated the following statement of taxes paid by telegraph and telephone companies in Michigan viz:

Telegraph and telephone construction company—in 1881, \$1,073,45; 1882, \$2,452,20;

1883, \$2,76,61; 1884, \$1,10,57; 1885, \$1,2,59;

1886, \$1,7,53; 1887, \$1,3,02; 1888, \$1,6,02.

Michigan Bell telephone company—1882, \$1,16,76; 1884, \$2,74,45; 1885, \$1,45,20;

1886, \$1,2,28; 1887, \$1,50,00; 1888, \$1,0,31.

St. Ignace bell telephone company—1887, \$1,2,16; 1888, \$1,4,74.

Gogebic telephone and electric company—1877, \$8,40; 1888, \$1.

Holiday telephone company—1888, \$12,62.

A Call to Greenbackers.

Chairman William P. Innes of the greenback central committee has issued a call for a conference at Lansing Feb. 27, in which he says:

You are earnestly requested to meet with us at that time and join in an effort to agree upon a line of action that may tend to solidify the friends of our cause, now separated upon so essential. At this conference we spent in discussing a resolution recommending Mr. Atwood for appointment as register of deeds for the district of Colgate.

Michigan News Briefly Told.

Joseph Day, who left Hillman very recently and since then has with about 300 of Hillman people's money, returned to Hillman on the 1st instant. He says the money was taken from him by west. Hillman wants to settle his bill with him and begin life over again.

There are more Michigan candidates for the executive position in Alaska than for any other executive office outside of the state.

Oregon homesteaders are reported to be cutting the trees on their lands in spite of the law.

There are more Michigan candidates for the executive position in Alaska than for any other office outside of the state.

The Oakland house, owned by the St. Clair Mineral Surveyors company, was sold in few days ago under a sheriff's sale, being bid in by Mrs. Lizzie O. Hopkins. The sale is subject to the right of the mortgagee. The property is estimated to the amount of \$10,000 with a cruel interest. The sale, at \$10,000, was the result of a family disagreement, the late Samuel F. Hopkins and his sons, Mark and William S. having been principal contributors to the Oakland fund.

The price of salt, fat and packers, has been advanced five cents per barrel by the Michigan salt association and is now quoted at 75 cents. The volume of business is reported good and sales brisk for this season of the year.

J. J. Boston, a Chicago commercial traveler, had his overcoat and a saddle containing \$500 stolen at Jackson the other morning while absent from a train getting his breakfast.

Miller market company of Belding has been organized for the manufacture of burial cases, caskets and undertakers supplies. George E. Miller of Durro; and H. H. Belding of Chicago are the leading stockholders.

A. H. Danekel was killed by a Michigan Central train in the railroad yards in Grand Rapids in January. In 1871 Mrs. Danekel sued the company for \$10,000 damages. In the superior court in that city a verdict was found for the defendant.

Muskegon will erect a "soldier" monument the coming summer.

The skins of all bear hunting animals in the upper peninsula have greatly advanced in price during the past few months.

M. E. Van Dusen of Leroy, had both legs broken by the collapse of the White Fright & Levee Liner company's dock. He has been awarded \$3,500 damages.

Prof. J. L. McKenzie, well known to the Oddfellows of the Saginaw Valley as a lodge room instructor, died at Los Angeles, Cal., a few days ago. His home was at Columbus, O.

Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance company of St. Clair and Macomb counties failed two years ago. By an order of the court the members of the company will be assessed \$1,100 to pay its debts.

Capt. Spencer Hillard and his brother, Leroy Hill, formerly of Cheboygan, now living on Bois Blanc Island, were returning with some nets they had raised on North Side island, when the ice began to break up. Both men sank repeatedly in attempting to reach shore, which they gained after two hours work, a most dead from exposure. They had broken through at every step and their escape is little short of miraculous. They lost their nets and a heavy bag of furs.

Ludington is trying to get a roller process during mail.

J. S. Martin, a prominent business man of East Saginaw, dropped dead in his office the other day.

Leonard Shaddock was awarded a verdict of \$2,500 in the circuit court in Grand Rapids against the Alpine gravel road company, for damages sustained by being thrown from his wagon by its running over a log which was lying in the road.

Joseph Dan, the Alpena and Hillman stage driver who recently decamped with several hundred dollars belonging to merchants for whom he was acting as agent for the purchase of goods, has returned to Alpena. He says he was robbed, and wants to settle with his victims.

James Tufts of Loomis was crushed between a platform and a passing car and instantly killed.

John H. Yawney.

John H. Yawney, who has been engaged in lumbering in the Saginaw Valley since 1854, died in East Saginaw on the 13th inst. Charles W. Ferris, one of the pioneers of Michigan, died at his home in Hillsdale on the 15th aged 77 years. Mr. Ferris came to Detroit in 1839 and to Jonesville, Hillsdale county, in 1853. In 1855 he came to Hillsdale and has since made it his home. He was one of the active business men of the county until a few years ago, when ill health and old age compelled him to retire from active life. He leaves a large family and a very large circle of acquaintances in that country.

Andrew J. Blackbird, an Indian resident of Harbor Springs, is an applicant for the position of Indian agent under the incoming administration.

Frank Barber of Washburn has had Ernest Everett arrested for alienating Mrs. Barber's affection. Barber wants \$2,000 damages.

Mrs. Loocey White of Greenville has been sentenced to one year and a half in the Detroit house of correction for sending obscene literature through the mails.

Mr. Minnie Garet of Flint wants \$1,500 damages from Geo. Bush, a saloon keeper in that city, charging him with selling her husband liquor upon which he became drunk and beat her.

Eleven convicts were publicly whipped at Newcastle, Pa., the other day.

A meeting of the old soldiers of both the confederate and union armies was held in New York a few days since for the purpose of devising the best method by which to raise funds for the permanent establishment of a confederate home at Austin, Tex. Speeches were made by Maj. Stewart of Texas and others. A committee was appointed to push the project. It was announced that Chauncy M. Dwyer had consented to act as treasurer.

The grand jury in Birmingham, Ala., refused to indict Sheriff Smith for his part in the riot which took place in that city in December last, in which 13 persons lost their lives.

A petition has been presented in due form and in sober earnest to the lower house of the Kansas legislature from the national anti horse thief association, praying for the enactment of a law to authorize the lynching of horse thieves wherever they may be found and to limit the right of jury to men able to read.

A pretty 18 year-old girl who gives her name as Cora Wilson was arrested her in Hutchinson, Kansas, a few days ago for passing counterfeit money. The girl said that her name is not Wilson, and says that she is the daughter of a Presbyterian minister in an Ohio village, but refuses to give his name.

New Mexico's house of representatives has memorialized the President and congress not to move Geronimo and his band of Apaches from Florida to that territory.

The death of Edward Crall, business manager of the Harrison Hall, occurred in Cincinnati, Ky., the other day, after two weeks of illness. The cause of his death was blood poisoning due to excessive cigarette smoking.

Brig.-Adm. Gough, commanding the Asiatic Squadron, died in Hong Kong, on the 11th inst.

Bankers in honor of Lincoln were held in Columbus, Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Newark, Jersey City, on the anniversary of his birthday, Feb. 12.

The eastern laboratory at the Oregon State University was destroyed by fire the other day, inflicting a loss of about \$10,000. It is the first of the dormitory buildings to burn down, and it is expected that it will be replaced by a new one.

The general debtuary bill in the house of Representatives, enacted as an amendment to the bill to regulate the manufacture and importation of cotton and metal articles, will be referred to a committee.

The New Mexico legislature voted \$1,000,000 for the state school fund.

The number of the women of W. H. Bailey, the husband of the victim, was a record.

The number of the women of W. H. Bailey, the husband of the victim, was a record.

The committee of the state of Texas has created the American national bank of New Orleans, La., to begin business with a capital of \$50,000.

Great difficulties have been experienced in the acts of H. C. C. & Co., especially in the Indian trade as set out at Cedar, Neb., and the will be removed to Fort Verde, Ariz., a post of the United States in Oregon. It has also been removed on a charge of falsifying his vouchers.

The Radical builders' convention held in Pittsburg a week ago urged the establishment of manual training schools.

Hill-bred dogs in Dakota are being tried, and a serious revolt is threatened.

A delegation of colored men from seven states waited upon President elect Harrison on the 11th inst.

A reunion of the veterans of the army, who served during the war of the rebellion, will be held in Washington March 15.

Senator Palmer, from the committee on agriculture and forestry, reported favorably an amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill giving the committee power to experiment with wheat to determine the experiments in the promotion and manufacture of sugar from sorghum cane and beets.

Hon. Silas Fairchild, father of the secretary of the interior, died at his home in Canandaigua, N.Y., Feb. 15.

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COMPENSATION.

HORACE W. RICHARDS.

If you lift from some heart its burden of care,
As you journey o'er life's dusty road,
You are not only gathering treasures up there,
But you lighten your only earthly load.
If you cheer some lonely soul on its weary
some way,
Or drive from some brow its shadows and gloom,
Your burden will lighter each hour of the day.
You are strewing with flowers your road to the tomb.
If you come as a balsam to a soul that's in need,
Or lead to the weary your strengthening hand,
You are tilling God's garden and sowing the seed.
Or a harvest of love in the soul's sun-
mer land.
If you have but a word, a smile or a tear,
Don't be afraid to give freely, 'twill solace some grief.
Take the pain from some heart, some weary one cheer,
And bring to the pain in thine own heart relief.

TOO LATE.

A Story of St. Valentine's Day.

CHAPTER I.

"It is very distressing John, excuse me as you will; but before dancing and riding I verily believe Nell has not a single thought."

"Never mind, Mary; she won't distress you long. She is far prettier than any of her sisters; she'll marry soon. We have more cause than most parents to be grateful to matrimony, not only on our own account, but on our girls—it has taken them all off our hands. Several marriageable daughters were an embarrassing stock-in-trade."

"Nell with all her simplicity, will be difficult to please, John; but, if she loves, it will be forever. Some how I dread the future for Nell."

Mary Thenet purred, and then continued with a sigh: "Do you still intend Randall for the medical profession?"

"Yes; we have discussed that subject Mary, till there is nothing left to say. My mind is made up. Besides, Randall has given in; he would, for me, I have said over and over again, the boy has no special bent, but he knows a good deal about natural history. He seems to be more suited to the medical profession than any other, though I do not say he will never rise above mediocrity in it, nor indeed could he in any calling requiring independence of thought or a soul."

"Which leaves all others, the medical profession, John. Your judgment is at fault John."

"Not at all. There are certain lines laid down, and if he keeps to them,

he'll do—he has brains enough to get through the examen, and that's all we need care about it."

"Mrs. Thenet sighed, but she was a wise woman, so waited no more words.

At that moment the door was rather

brusquely opened, and a young girl came hastily into the room.

"Oh, mamma!" she cried, "the Hammonds are getting up a picnic to Hart's Hill, and they want us all to join. It is to be on Thursday next week."

"Next week I shall be at Wim-

ster," Nell answered her mother.

"Poor Gussey's baby is ill; I don't

think you can very well go without me. The Hammonds are not at all

select in their choice of acquaintances."

"Well, I do think it hard," panted Nell. "If ever there is a special party a sister or a baby is certain to turn up, and I am left to shift for myself."

"You are too giddy, Nell, and a pic-

nic is a very free-and-easy sort of affair."

"It's always free, mamma," argued Nell; "Randall can get as my escort. A picnic is not like a ball."

Mrs. Thenet smiled; she was an indulgent mother, if a little anxious.

"You can go, dear," she said. "If Mrs. Masters"—referring to a matronly friend—"will be responsible for you. She is sure to be of the party; the Hammonds are never out of her voice."

And so it was settled. Nell went to the picnic, duly credited by the bland Mrs. Masters, as well as by her twin brother Randall, between whom and herself there existed a marked resemblance. Both were dark of hair and pale of cheek, both had eyes of the deepest darkest hue; but, while Randolph's eyes were close, revealing a soft rich tint of the violet, Nell's showed the strange rare iridescence of the hazel, suggestive of power and soul. Their very voices, when low pitched, had the same tone, and their smiles displayed the same pearly teeth, in both slightly inclined to be prominent; but, while the smiles on one face were somewhat melancholy and infrequent, on the other they were bright as sunbeams.

To-day, on Nell's fair face, the sunbeams were everywhere—now the eyes had them, now the lips, which quivered as quivers water touched by a dawning ray, and, when eyes and lips were still, the lovely countenance seemed to scintillate with radiance from within, for by her side was the one man whom

in all the wide world she was destined to love for ever. Youth and beauty were his too. They seemed a pair well matched, as many said; but the love which had entered Nell's soul, to be a part of her very being, had only touched the surface of Lyon Leslie's heart.

He believed himself to be in love; so he had done on many previous occasions. But this time he seemed to have been rather hard hit. If the truth were told, he was more than a little uncomfortable, and in very sober moments congratulated himself that being a soldier he could command escape if the symptoms became dangerous. Matrimony never entered his thoughts—at least, not marriage with a dowerless girl of no particular family. He had a pretty excited idea of his own worth, social and personal, and his figure was high.

Nell had no thoughts of her own worth from either of those appraising points of view. She also had no thoughts, in the common sense of the word, of marriage; she only felt the loved, and believed she was loved in return.

They had been speaking of Randall, a subject on which Nell always waxed eloquent.

"What is your brother going to be?" asked Lyon.

"Oh, a doctor! but he doesn't like the idea."

"Then whoever makes him become one will be responsible for manslaughter, some day."

"You're my other brothers are doing well in their professions, and papa chose for them. I think it will all come right in the end, for he is clever enough for anything." But Nell's brow had a shade of care. She threw it off. "Who made you a soldier?" she asked abruptly.

"Myself. They wouldn't hear of it at home; they wanted me to take orders, because of a family history—you know, I am only a second son—so I enlisted. They saw I was in earnest then, and got me a commission. Do you like soldiers?"

She looked up at him quickly; eyes and a tender questioning look were frank, and she blushed.

"Everybody likes soldiers," she replied; "there's always something about them suggestive of the old days of chivalry and so on." She stopped, and blushed more deeply.

"Randall," he said, holding the hand of his brother, and smiling her eloquent face.

She lifted her head quickly, and turned back his gaze. He drew a deep breath towards her, then tilted a gaze and whisper softly—

"Drink to me with these eyes,
And I will pledge with mine,
Or please a kiss that fits the cup,
And I'll not look for wine."

Her deep blue eyes literally glowed with fire, as they for one brief instant seemed to blind both him. His kindled cheek flushed, his hand forced forward and took her hand; then, pale as lily, he rose and swelled in a dream to the delirium. He followed.

With this re-considered at their feet, the boy and woman inclined their heads. In shuddering voice the girl thrashed the still air with perfume, and fragrance enough was gathered at the fragrant fly of the valley. Thrashing its way with a sweetly-heard murmur, was a tiny stream, filled to the very brink with clear impid water, fed by a well-les spring that in the droughtiest summer never dried up; it flowed on its even way to the great placid lake outside the confines of the valley. The banks of the silvery rivulet were fringed with fern, forget-me-nots, and fragrant violets.

Nell bent by its side and threw blossoms in. With his hands full of forget-me-nots Lyon Leslie stood watching her.

"Shall we try our fate, Nell?" he whispered, giving her a spoke some of the flowers he held.

"Ride away, mamma," urged Nell; "Randall can get as my escort. A picnic is not like a ball."

Mrs. Thenet smiled; she was an indulgent mother, if a little anxious.

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she stooped and plucked two sprays of, for get-me-nots."

"Let us sit each other to the test," she said, giving him one. "Throw with me and see if we reach the lake together. Whoever falls is false."

And she laughed in merry defiance of such a possibility, at the same moment casting her venture. He did the same.

Then, hand in hand they followed the frail dics, which slowly bore onwards, his in advance of hers. Insensibly Lyon's spray wore toward the bank, from which, as the stream neared the lake, the frogs of the fern grew taller and stronger, and now, pushed forward by the thick growing herbage behind, were bent over and touched the water. But straight, unswerving as the clear water itself, Neil's spray sailed on. It was in advance now.

"You are tired of me," she whispered.

He answered her with his eyes, and she was content. As the rivulet advanced to its source it widened and its waters became troubled. The lazy lapping of the lake, too, against the shore changed at that point to tremulous agitation, and then, with ceaseless quiver, and now and again in impotent dash, as if in protest and warning, receded into its quiet bosom the little tributary from the valley. But, as the waters "touched" each other, Neil's spray rose above the troubled surface, and, carried by an impetuous wavelet, lay still and fair, beyond the margin of the lake.

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"You are superstitions," he said. "I shall live to plague you long enough."

"It was not your death I feared," she whispered.

"Then what?"

"Your truth;" and her cheek paled.

"Love and fear do not dwell together, Nell, in trusting hearts." Then, as curiously, he added—would you be very angry?"

"At what?"

It was a horrid question, and Lyon was prudent.

"If anyone played you false," he said, smiling.

"Not at all," she said. Such as if pain; and then proudly—"You say love and fear cannot share the same heart; neither can anger and love when anger exists, love has gone."

"You would be unforgiving then?" he asked.

"Not unforgiving; I should simply forget—and then, in a lower tone—such as never trust again."

There was a silence between the two the wood before him pulling a long to pierce her head bare and her eyelashes wet. He was reading her downcast face with a strange wonder, in his heart that he could feel so strongly as he did.

Would it then be so easy for him to forget? Would he repeat when too late? His eyes too grew troubled. A great tear dropped from Nell's eyes upon her hand. He bent and wiped it away.

She lung the form to the ground, and threw her head back with just a touch of hysteria.

"If any one played me false, I should find something better to do than poor Mariana of the Alabed Grange did," she laughed. "I should gather up the fragments of my shattered life and work."

And there stole into his heart a conviction that the young impressionable girl had thought to love so lightly, to daily with a few leisure hours, and leave for other woods and pastures new.

She was a noble woman, strong in, as restrained character, brave to dare and to do. Deep he might dive again, but never find so priceless a pearl; wide he might range, but never pluck so sweet a flower.

Words from which he might never

were trembled on his tongue; his hand was raised to cast the die, when she said, very simply, but earnestly—

"I think I have what some would call Piebald instincts. I love work."

Yes, that was the barrier—Piebald bringing up. He would never pass that. When the glamour of early love had given place to sober reflection, he would be sure to feel the difference between them; it would be snown in a thousand ways; and then her relatives, he could not stand them—at least some; and he knew he could not separate her from them entirely, if at all; for Nell was devoted to her father and fond of her sisters. So quickly passed these thoughts through his brain, that almost on the instant he answered Nell, lightly, yet tenderly—

"There is nothing of the Piebald about my Nell; she would grace a throne!"

At that moment came the strains of music from the valley.

"They are going to dance," she said.

"Then we'll tread a measure on the greenward together," he answered, taking her by the hand and leading her back to the rest of the company.

Nell's heart fluttered, and her eyes were pensive; there was a blank, she could not tell why—a want, she could not tell what.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RICH GIRLS' PIN MONEY.

What Some of the Rich Papas Shell Cut.

"I have only an allowance of \$10 a week for pocket money," said the daughter of a millionaire in a confidential moment the other day. "Papa has such an idea of money, you know, and he thinks I am wildly extravagant to spend that small amount on candies, flowers, novels and theater tickets. Mama's orders all my clothing, you know, and so, of course, I do not have to buy anything that I really need."

To many a young girl \$10 a week would seem sufficient for pocket money, and, indeed, how many hundred of pretty clever girls are there who cannot earn more than that amount even by working hard each day of the week?

It is said that Jay Gould very generously allows his pretty daughter \$25, and with this she not only supplies her own little wants, but gives to most of the small charities.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and Elliot F. Shepherd allow each of their six children a certain amount of pocket money each month, and they are all required to keep cash accounts and present them to their papas the first of each month. The amounts are not large, and are given more to make the little millionaires understand the value of money than aught else.

Willis K. Vanderbilt's three children are allowed plenty of pocket money, but are fined heavily for all misdemeanors. They dine in a pretty little room adjacent to the great dining saloon, and if a tiny drop of any coffee, milk or wine is spilled on the snowy cloth the offender is fined 25 cents for each offense. A glass of water knocked over or a dish let fall on the floor brings a fine of 50 cents to the culprit and all the fines go to the foreign and home mission.

What do I do with \$20 a week?" asked an only daughter of a fifth avenue millionaire, when asked the question. "Well, not always the same thing. Last week I spent every cent of it in a lovely parlor, to carry at a dancing party, and then after all my trouble it paid me off. I generally pay base in flowers—know, I must have a fresh corsage cluster of violets every day—and they cost a dollar a cluster.

Then balloons, sage, chocolate and those little trifles come to about \$5, and a couple of matinee tickets, tea for my old woman at the Home for the Aged, nice music and perfume eat up the rest.

I am hardly short sometimes, and I grow in appetite and forget to pay back, don't you know? Papa used to allow me so much every quarter for my wardrobe and maid, but I was always in deep water. Now I order what I want and have the bills sent to him."

"I do not think that the wealthiest New Yorkers are more than liberal in allowing pocket money to their daughters."

And there stole into his heart a conviction that the young impressionable

girl had thought to love so lightly, to daily with a few leisure hours, and leave for other woods and pastures new.

She was a noble woman, strong in, as restrained character, brave to dare and to do.

Deep he might dive again, but never find so priceless a pearl; wide he might range, but never pluck so sweet a flower.

Words from which he might never

were trembled on his tongue; his hand was raised to cast the die, when she said, very simply, but earnestly—

</div

PLYMOUTH.

Our dear little Edie,
Has now gone to rest,
Sweet may she slumber,
On the Saviour's breast.
She was born, only to suffer,
For a few short years.
Then her Saviour called her,
Though young in years.

How much we will miss her,
From day to day,
Her school-mates, too, will miss her,
When at their play.

But our frail little Edie,
Is now freed from all pain,
And we know that our loss
Is only her gain.

May her pillow be soft,
In this quiet repose,
As no more she'll awake,
For those eyelids are closed.

So let us not weep,
For God knows best,
As she will suffer no more,
For she is at rest, sweet rest.

Let us now strive to meet her,
Up in heaven, some day,
Where the flowers never fade,
And we know no decay.

Where God's people will assemble,
When they arise,
In that blest home of the soul,
That sweet paradise.

Mrs. A. M. C.
In memory of Edie, 18 year old
daughter of Gifford and Emma Chase,
who died Sunday, Jan. 20, 1889.

There were forty-five present at the K. of L. social on Friday night, some members of Northville assembly and their friends were also present. After short speeches by Rev. G. H. Wallace and Rev. P. G. Robertson, who showed that they had taken thought of the condition of the tollers and al ly championed all efforts to better the same, and the cake and coffee had done its work, songs and speeches were again in order till the hour of tea had rounded the quarter term. The committee wish to extend their thanks to the friends from both Northville and Plymouth who came in and helped by music and otherwise to make a enjoyable evening.

The Silver Lake Quartette gave a free concert on Saturday afternoon and in the evening the hall was packed to standing room. The W. C. T. U. took \$1.40 at the door and there had been a large number of tickets sold before. The entertainment was excellent and everybody enthusiastic over the singing. Sunday afternoon they sang four pieces for the children at the Loyal Temperance Legion meeting (formerly Band of Hope) at the Presbyterian church and in the evening the aisles were filled with all the chairs that could be procured and then all that could stand besides. The Quartette did finely and Rev. Mead spoke, as also did Mrs. Benjamin who was present. The collection, which was taken for them, amounted to \$12.

The W. C. T. U. held their meeting on Tuesday this week in order that they might have Mrs. Benjamin present with them. Mrs. R. gave a Parliamentary Drill and after that the ladies served lunch. There were forty-four present although the thermometer was registering as low.

The funeral of Mrs. VanDeWalker was held on Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the residence of the late Horace Knapp.

The wedding bells have been jingling lively here this week but perhaps we had better defer further notice until our next.

W. J. Burrow is at Grand Rapids attending the grand lodge of L. O. O. F. of Michigan.

The Oddfellows and Masonic hall has been occupied by both orders once each since its enlargement and new dress. The members of both orders are proud of it and anxious to invite their friends to come and meet with them.

All Oddfellows attention! You are wanted every Monday night at Tonquish Lodge No. 32 f. o. o. F. to enjoy and take a part in the work to be done; initiating and degree. Come all.

The next meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion will be held in the temperance hall on Saturday Feb. 23rd. Let all the children come and join this band of youthful workers in the right. Remember the band of hope has been reorganized into the L. T. L. and offer new interest to all.

Thanks! sir; we are greatly obliged for your opinion regarding the way you would run this paper if it was yours, to "make it pay," but the best way for you to help us make it pay will be to drop in with your subscription for one year, and become a regular reader of your own paper.

Pianos, Organs, AND OTHER MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

The Allmendinger Piano and Organ Company of Ann Arbor have H. F. Murray's business here and have a full supply of Musical Instruments at Mrs. McRoberts' millinery rooms in charge.

Miss Nellie McRoberts.

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D. F. Allmendinger, Supt.
H. F. MURRAY, Sales Manager.

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