

# NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XX.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1889.

NO. 27.

## NORTHVILLE RECORD.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS BY

E. ROSCOE REED,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

### TERMS \$1.00 Per Year.

Our advertising rates made known on application at this office.

Bodies no less than five cents per line for each insertion.

Mariage, birth, death and church notices inserted free.

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

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

Anniversaries, communions not inserted under any circumstances.

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

IN EFFECT APRIL 21, 1889.

NORTH 3:35 8:29 a. m., 1:23, 6:44 p. m.

SOUTH 1:33 9:25 a. m., 2:45, 6:58 p. m.

### PROFESSIONAL.

MUSIC. Instruction on Piano or Organ, also Vocal lessons. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms very reasonable. Mrs. F. S. Neal.

J. B. McCRAKEN, Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office Marquette, Mich.

E. H. ROOT, DENTAL PARLORS. Opposite the Second Block on Center street. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

C. M. THORSTON, Jr., Attorney. Having had years of experience in handling farm practice, and considerable experience as an attorney I offer my services as such. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Address me at Northville, Mich., or arrangements can be made at the Kroon office.

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

J. S. HOKE, DENTAL PARLOR, OVERY, C. Fletcher's Building, Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of dental work. Treat extracted without pain by use of nitro-glycerine.

SEWING HOUSES AND LOTHMANS, 101 or next door to Northville. Agents of E. S. Woodman, Notary at law.

E. R. REED—NOTARY PUBLIC. Expert in execution to conveyancing and drawing of wills.

### SOCIETIES.

G. A. RALEIGH & HICKORY POST, NO. 415, G. A. S. Department of Michigan, meets every alternate Friday. Visitors made welcome. E. K. SWARTZ, Com., J. K. LOWMYER, Adj't.

CHOSES FRIENDS.—Union Council No. 100, meets on Chooses Fredd's hall the second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock. B. G. WEAVER, G. C. J. BOYER, K. H. B. S.

KNIGHTS OF CYRUS meet every Tuesday night at their castle hall in Asbury, Detroit. Lodge opens at 8 o'clock sharp. J. B. McLean, C. C. J. Boyer, K. H. B. S.

### CHURCHES.

Episcopal. Hours of Service on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Sunday School at close of the morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers are invited.

Young People's Meeting meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. L. G. CLARK, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal. Hours of Service 10:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. F. E. Seal, Super. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Class meeting on Sunday at 6:30 p. m. and Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers are invited to all services. REV. G. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Presbyterian. Sunday Services at 10:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Sunday School at 7:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Young People's Society meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. W. T. JAQUES, Pastor.

### ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A panacea medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other afflictions caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers—for consumption and indigestion try electric bitters at A. M. Randolph's drug store.







## Northville Record.

In the latter part of July, 1883, Jacob P. Reiff, a retired farmer of Morristown, Pa., was fleeced of \$10,000 worth of bonds by a pair of bunko sharpers, who had been negotiating with him for a week before, ostensibly with a view to purchasing a farm in the neighborhood. The securities were principally certificates of the Cincinnati Southern railroad and were worth something less than their face value. Every effort was made to gain a clew to the swindlers, but without success. About eight weeks ago farmer Reiff received a call from a well-dressed stranger, who, after exacting every promise of secrecy, represented to Reiff that he was a New York detective and could restore the bonds. He sold a broker of his acquaintance had bought them of the sharpers and was afraid to sell them lest they be arrested for the swindle. The price asked for the return of the stolen bonds was \$8,000. Mr. Reiff declined to pay any such sum as this. Several consultations were held in the next few weeks, and finally it was decided that if the farmer would pay \$4,000, ask no questions, and promise to make no effort to secure the arrest of the persons who had swindled him the bonds would be restored.

Mr. Reiff's council, it has been ascertained, went to New York recently with \$4,000 of farmer Reiff's money in his pocket, met the self-styled detective, signed the agreement of secrecy referred to, and returned with the bonds, which are now safe in Reiff's possession.

### FARMINGTON NEWS.

The Easter service held at the M. E. church last Sabbath evening was a success.

C. W. Green, of Pontiac, was a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Moore, last Saturday and Sunday.

John McLean, of Pontiac, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McLean, last Sabbath.

P. M. Brabbs and family are moving into Mr. Clark's house.

Eugene R. Edwards has been quite sick. Dr. E. P. Ward is the attending physician.

Perry, son of Frank Brown, is sick at this date.

Robert Polk was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Philbrick last Sunday.

Karming Village now possesses a band of which they are very proud.

The post office was moved last Monday into the new building east of Feed Warner's store. Byron Pierce is our new post master.

### PLYMOUTH.

Easter services were held in all the churches here.

Pittsley has the boiler and engine set and expects to have the shop up so as to begin work in it the first of next week.

The Markham Mfg. Co. have their addition nearly to the top of the walls and are pushing it as rapidly as possible toward completion.

The Iron Wind Mill Co. have erected a derrick and put one of their Hamilton mills on it for Dr. Hatch.

Alfred Lapham on Union street is having a tar and gravel walk put down in front of his residence.

The scholars of the M. E. Sunday school each received a plant after Sunday school Easter morning; the complements of the superintendent, T. C. Sherwood.

It is reported that a good many have the whooping cough, both children and adults.

The M. E. society received subscriptions to the amount of \$254 Sunday morning, it being the opening after putting in the carpet and seats. Every one seems delighted with the seats.

We see the village assessor around with his book under his arm so you must find out how little you are worth.

The male quartette consisting of Fred Bennett, Eddie Hough, Harry McCullough and Wm. Scotten, went to Sheldon's to sing at 3 p. m. Sunday besides singing at the Presbyterian church in the morning and the M. E. church in the evening, and they are worthy of praise for the manner in which they render their songs.

The ladies' missionary societies hold their annual meeting in the Baptist church Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Davis has had her house painted.

## THE RECORD REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD  
AND ADVERTISED ON  
COMMISSION.

HOUSES RENTED AND RENTS COLLECTED.

ALL NECESSARY PAPERS MADE OUT  
WITHOUT EXPENSE TO CONTRACTING PARTIES.

For further terms apply at this office.

Some of the following places will be sold on contract with small payments down.

Bargain No. 1. Good house and 5 acres of land, \$3,000.

Bargain No. 2. Fine house and lot, \$2,500.

Bargain No. 3. 4 desirable village lots.

Bargain No. 4. New house in Bealton, \$1,200.

Bargain No. 5. Fruit farm of 22 acres all set out to fruit, 3 miles from the village, 18 miles from Detroit.

Bargain No. 6. House and lot on north Center street, \$1,200.

Bargain No. 7. House and lot in Bealton, \$1,000.

Bargain No. 8. New brick house and lot in west part of village, \$2,500.

Bargain No. 9. A desirable corner lot on Main street.

Bargain No. 10. A neat cottage and corner lot on north Center street, \$750.

Bargain No. 11. House and lot on Randolph street, \$1,000.

Bargain No. 12. House and corner lot on Dunlap street, \$2,000.

Bargain No. 13. House and four lots. Barn and beautiful grove, \$2,500. Very desirable.

Bargain No. 14. Four lots on Wing street. Will sell on contracts.

Bargain No. 15. House and lot on Main street, \$2,000.

Bargain No. 16. House and lot on Randolph street, \$2,000.

Bargain No. 17. House and corner lot on Main street, \$1,400.

Bargain No. 18. House and lot, one block from M. E. church, \$500.

Bargain No. 19. Large house and lot on south Center street, \$1,800.

Bargain No. 20. House and lot on Dunlap street, \$850.

Bargain No. 21. Good house and lot, one block from post office, for \$1,500.

Bargain No. 22. Large house and lot on south Center street, \$1,800.

Bargain No. 23. House and lot on Dunlap street, \$850.

Bargain No. 24. Good house and lot, one block from post office, for \$1,500.

Bargain No. 25. Good house and lot, one block from post office, for \$1,500.

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Bargain No. 96. Good house and lot, one block from post office, for \$1,500.



Governor Lewis Wolsey.

Colonel Lewis Wolsey, who has been appointed governor of Arizona, was born in Ohio and is now about forty-eight years old. He is related to the prominent Ewing family of that state, and is a cousin of General Thomas Ewing with whom he was educated. He was a personal friend of President Garfield, who contemplated appointing him to a territorial office but who died before the papers had been made out. He has been living for several years in Arizona, where he has embarked in business. Before emigrating to Arizona he lived in Washington, D. C., for some years and then in Colorado and other western states. He has a splendid war record, and served as lieutenant-colonel in General Eli Murray's cavalry brigade. When mustered out his commanding officer stated that he "had been the best soldier under difficult circumstances in his whole command." General Grant, when president, made him United States supervisor of internal revenue in the District of Louisiana. General Wolsey ought to make a good governor as he has lived so long in the west that he should know well the requirements of this part of our country.

The story of Stanley's march of almost a thousand miles across the heart of Africa after leaving head water on the Aruwimi is one of incredible hardship and difficulty, says the Brooklyn Times. Hostile natives opposed the forces through a good part of the way, in full by personal arrows and swing spear, or daubed by the dozen. Of the four that made the march 50 per cent were in one way or another lost; of those left behind at Bungala under poor Major Bartolozzi, about three-quarters were lost. Stanley himself was ill for a month with fever, an illness which occupied but a sentence in his letter, that which is eloquent of the hardships inseparably connected with African exploration. One might be tempted to inquire what end is served by all this suffering and hardship, this daughter of the natives is dragging back and forth through the pestilential swamps and forests. Yet if somewhat similar hardships experienced had not been undergone on our own continent there would be no United States to-day. Perhaps there is room on the Congo and the Upper Nile for another nation as vast, prosperous and enlightened some day.

Whately Reid is quoted as saying that he will not remain long abroad as the American minister to France, but will resign in about a year and return to New York. Mr. Reid fully expected to be appointed to the court of St. James, and could not, under any circumstances, accept the French mission if not for the fact that he wishes neither to offend the new administration nor to exhibit his chagrin by declining. The French mission is not the diplomatic prize that it was in the days of the empire, and is at best, in these republican times, but a doubtful compliment.

Idaho and Wyoming are moving for statehood. The admission of the territories of Dakota, Montana and Washington have spurred the people of the former to unusual activity in developing the resources of the country and inducing immigration. Bob expect an increase of from 10 to 20 per cent in population this year, and will make a preliminary assault on the next congress for statehood.

## FARM AND HOME.

## Care of the Mare.

The care of the mare is an exceedingly important matter. Very often the mare is not in condition to foal a healthy colt, and in consequence of her condition her own life is frequently endangered as well as the life and health of the colt. It is really a wonder that there are not more bad results from foaling when we consider how very careless many are with the mares. Many of them are not properly fed. They are too fat, or not fat enough; they are exercised too violently or not exercised enough; they are kept in badly ventilated stables, and really there could not be much more done to kill both mare and colt in many cases than is done. A correspondent of Wallace's Monthly gives some very excellent advice concerning the care of the mare during the periods of gestation, foaling and suckling. He says that the care of the mare during gestation need not differ materially from the care due to any good horse under usual circumstances, except that she should be kept from other horses. If possible for ten or more days after service, but be returned the twenty-first day for trial, then frequently, at intervals of once a week. She should be worked regularly, but with care and moderation. For a few weeks before parturition do not feed in too great a bulk but give nourishing food; keep the bowels open, and give plenty of rest. Prepare good comfortable quarters to foal in, and be present yourself to bar liabilities to accident. If in the spring, give the mare a few days' rest after foaling, but if your business will not permit, then you should have her in the fall, so that you could, by reason of not being so pushed with work, as most farmers are in the spring.

During the suckling period do not overheat or exhaust the mare; any unnatural condition of the mare at this time affects the milk and is communicated to the young, endangering and sometimes fatally injuring it, though with the fall colt these difficulties are not so likely to exist. At weaning time, if in the fall, do not stable the colt and feed him corn, oats, and hay as you would a mature horse, but since you chose to breed in spring and wean in fall, take the trouble to prepare his food, giving such as is easily digested. Give cow's milk, bran, mashed, and moistened or steamed rough feed. Help him to do the hard work imposed upon him at this the hardest season of the year. While there are advantages in spring breeding, yet we incline to the opinion that it is better to breed in fall and wean in the spring, when the tender grass and soft feed are compared to the dry feed and hard feed, a paradise; whereas winter sunshines and pleasant breezes are to the darkness and unpleasant odors of the winter barn as a "temple in Gilead" to redouble the life and value of the embryo horse.

## Expect too Much.

The majority of those that invest in new and, in many cases, restricted varieties, are, as a rule, inclined to expect too much. The fact is that a difference in soil, climate, and other conditions will very often make a considerable difference in the growth and yield of a large class of plants. And it is often the case that a complete change of conditions will so affect the plant that the results will be, to say the least, very unsatisfactory.

In many cases, and especially with seed, one trial should not be accepted as conclusive, but in a majority of cases the best of what is raised should be selected and saved for seed, and a second trial be made.

While it of course will not always be the case, yet many times a second trial will give much better results, for no other reason than that they have become acclimated, at least to a considerable extent, and a much better growth and yield will be secured. Some times, in fact very often, the merit of some new varieties will be overestimated, in order to sell, and one trial will be sufficient to show that it is of no value. As a rule, there is no special benefit to be gained by making a change of varieties, unless an improvement can be secured.

And the better plan is to plant or sow the greater portion of the crop with the standard variety, trying the new only on a small scale until the value is fully ascertained, and at the same time it will not be well to expect too much. Not that there is considerable improvement being made, but it is so mixed with varieties that are brought out to sell as much as for any value there may be in them. It is a good plan to try new varieties, and especially so of seeds, as a very small investment will in a majority of cases be sufficient to make a trial, and then, if the first results are not satisfactory, a second trial can be made with very little trouble.

Because one or two varieties that

have been tried have not proved of any considerable value, should not be sufficient to discourage any one from continuing to make small trials of new varieties. The different conditions that affect the various crops should always be considered in determining the results, taking care at the same time not to build the hopes too high until a fair, careful trial has been made.—Practical Farmer.

## Farm Notes.

If you are looking for early lamb keep your lantern trimmed and use it often these cold nights.

Swamp moss is better than straw for bedding, as it is a better absorbent and is not in the way in the heap or in the soil.

If you want a cow to do her best, give her a chance by giving her just as good quarters and just as good care as your favorite horse.

It does not pay to winter all sorts and sizes of hogs in the same quarters and on the same food. The failure will be in proportion to the increased numbers.

Everything about the barn likes an apple, even the hens. Apples are cheap and plenty. Therefore don't forget that they have a great value as an appetizer, to say the least.

One farmer plants beans among his potatoes, and after both have blossomed mows them off and cures them for sheep fodder, and says the potatoes do well treated in that way.

It is claimed that the use of arsenical poisons in orchards has very perceptibly reduced the ravages of the codlin moth. The little apple maggot is now the worst customer to deal with.

There may be some truth in the claim that weeds are beneficial by shading the soil but they should not be allowed to ripen seeds, for rich soil is of little use when it is so weedy that crops will not grow.

Small vermin may be destroyed by mixing common arsenic with melted tallow and cooling it into a cake. Small pieces of it may be put into crevices where cats cannot go. Hairs and mice at this fat eagerly.

The custom of hunting and drying corn by farmers who have silos is fast becoming abandoned. They have learned that the most economical way of storing and handling the crop is to put it in the silo.

Early spring pigs will make fat and fatten hogs by Christmas, but during the early part of the year will not be as large as at the end of the year as those farmed in April or May.

Sheep that are permitted to run where the wool will become filled with dirt of various descriptions, fail to lay a way that hay and feed are scattered over the animal, and the dirt worked in the fleece, will not produce the fine, priced wool.

**Household Hints.**  
Remove salt from the windows by using diluted spirits of salt.

In roasting meats care of the principal points is to have it as juicy as possible.

To boil cabbage whole tie or sew in a cloth. Boil a little longer than if quartered.

A raw egg if swallowed in time, will effectually detach a fish bone fastened in the throat.

The white of two eggs will render the deadly corrosive saltpeter harmless as a dose of calomel.

For stains on tea cups or tinware, dip a damp cloth in common soda, rub briskly, then wash and wipe dry.

On taking boiled eggs from the kettle, chip the shells on the outside, let the steam out and prevent their cooking more.

Good beef should have a bright red color, not too dark, dry and tender to the touch, fat, and with a smooth, open grain.

When pies are ready for the oven, put little bits of lard all over the top pasty, letting some ice water run over it and place at once in the oven.

If you have oatmeal left from a meal, thin it with some milk, adding one well-beaten egg, a pinch of salt, a small piece of butter, melted, and some bread crumbs. Fry as fritters.

To give the flavor of aged essence to cake, have your hand clean, and pouring over it a little extract pass your hand over the whole outside of the cake. Wine cake may be made in the same way.

Stains on marble are the most obstinate. Take ox gall, a wineglassful of turpentine, and mix into a paste with pipe clay; spread this paste on the stained marble and let it remain several days.

**Greatly Attached to His Work.**  
**Caller at the Bank—Is the cashier in?**

**Clerk—Yes.**

**Caller—May I see him for a minute?**

**Clerk—You will have to come around to his desk. There is a Montreal excursion to-day and his feet are in the stock.** —Lorel: Citizen

## A FEMALE CRUSOE.

**A Woman Left Alone on an Uninhabited Island and Found Fifteen Years Later.**

The recent explorations on the island of San Clemente, which is due west from Del Mar, this county, but sixty miles, says the San Francisco Chronicle, has aroused interest in the history of the other islands of the coast. The Santa Barbara Islands in the early part of the present century were inhabited by Indians of comparative white complexion who spoke a peculiar language. They were supposed to be descendants of the Aztec race of historic fame. There is no record of how these people came to be upon the islands or when they first settled there, but it is probable that the islands were inhabited by them before the founding of the California missions by the Franciscan friars.

Oysters, seals, foxes, and fishes were to be found in abundance on the islands and in the adjacent waters, and upon these the natives subsisted, using the flesh for food, the skins for nothing, and tent poles for making hunting implements. According to tradition Indians from the Alaskan Islands frequently made trips to the Santa Barbara Islands for the purpose of hunting. During one of these visits the Alaskans fell upon the natives, killing all the males, and after hunting for some time they left the north, abandoning the women to their fate. The mission fathers, learning of the fate of the women, determined to have them removed to the mainland and for this purpose engaged a schooner. Upon arriving at the island of San Nicholas the men proceeded to remove the women and such few personal effects as they had to the boat. When this had been accomplished and all were ready for embarking one of the women made a sign that she had forgotten her child and started back after it.

While she was gone a severe wind sprang up, which soon increased to a gale and compelled the little schooner to put to sea for safety. As the wind kept up for several days the captain ran into San Pedro, intending to return for the woman who had been left. At San Pedro the Indians were disembarked and taken to the missions at Los Angeles and San Gabriel, where they were cared for. From San Pedro the schooner sailed to Santa Barbara, and from there to Monterey, where she had been ordered. It was the poor woman left on the bleak island out in the broad expanse of the great Pacific, with no companion save the wild wolf and the Indian dog with which she had been infected. The news of the woman having been left behind spread rapidly, but no further effort was made to rescue her. The natural supposition was that she had perished, and in the course of a few years the subject had passed from the minds of the people.

In 1851, just fifteen years later, a hunter named Nitever and a couple of companions visited the island of San Nicholas and were astonished to find indications which led them to believe the woman was still alive. Footprints which had been made in the previous rainy season were to be seen in the now dry and hard soil and from the size and general appearance the hunters concluded they had been made by a woman. Some small, circular inclosures made of brush were also discovered, and in them some dried seal's blubber. Further than this the hunters gave no indication of having been inhabited for some time. A strong wind arising the party put to sea without making further discoveries. The next winter, 1852, Nitever again visited the island and upon arriving immediately landed and searched for fresh signs of the woman. The hunters discovered on the first trip were unchanged, but the seal blubber seemed to have been replenished by a fresh lot. Some wild dogs were found in the vicinity, and the hunters thought it likely the woman had fallen a prey to these beasts, as they were quite ferocious.

In 1853 the son, party planned another expedition for the purpose of hunting and making one more attempt to settle the question as to whether the woman was still alive. They searched about the island for some time, and were about despairing of success when one who had become separated from the rest discovered an object some distance away, and upon approaching it he found it to be the long-looked-for woman. He at once signaled the others and directed them to approach her from different directions in order to prevent her escape should she be so disposed. The men succeeded in getting quite close to her before they were discovered. Instead of showing signs of alarm, as they had expected, the woman appeared quite pleased to see them and received them with a smile which indicated that she was not in the least afraid. The hunters assisted her to remove such articles of clothing and food as she was not dis-

posed to leave behind. In the course of a few days she had become at home in the boat and hoped in whatever way she could in the work aboard. After a month's hunting the party sailed for Santa Barbara, where the woman was regarded with wonder and curiosity. The people treated her with the greatest kindness and consideration. She was taken to the facilities of her rescuers, where she remained until her death, which occurred in a few years from overeating fruit, of which she was very fond.

## Inauguration.

There is fun enough a coming.

Can't you wait?

There'll be jollies and drumming.

Sure as fate!

There'll be men of every nation.

At the coming inauguration.

Which shall beat each past ovation.

Up to date.

What a nation is ready!

Twice as great!

They'll be bold men and steady.

Bar and straight.

There'll be great rejoicing.

With justified repartee.

Up to date.

There'll be cheer and graces and kisses.

From each state.

There'll be farewells words and kisses.

Left till late!

There'll be woe and aggravation.

Mixed with happy excitement.

If we prove each valuation.

Up to date.

Peaceful Washington is seeking.

People state.

With the crafts out office seeking.

And with freight.

For the March evacuation.

And the new inauguration.

From the dailys of coopers like.

Up to date.

New York Evening Sun.

## The Pert Infant.

Every one knows the pert infant. He appears in all communities, and lucky is the family exempt from his presence. His earliest attempts at conversation are recorded and repeated in his hearing to each sister in the home of the infant prodigy. His foreboded favors to be surely are applauded to the echo, and remarks in which the casual list per world fail to detect a grain of wit are quoted as veritable loco moto.

While it is quite natural that each mother crow should think her young one the whitest and that every human matron should be positive that her own were the neatest, brightest and most beautiful children as her own, it is nevertheless rather hard duty the impartial portion of society at large to condemn them to share in this sweeping condemnation. In joy as in grief all but one's nearest and dearest soon grow weary of being called upon for epithets. The constant drudgery exhausts the fountain.

The awakening and no inhumanity of pertness in children is only too easy a task. There is a latent something call it whimsy in, total depravity, inherent vanity, or what you will, that needs very little encouragement to be aroused to life.

A child is seldom entirely given to whimsy for his own pleasure and forwardness. If his tendency to putting himself into conspicuous positions, to taking part in general conversations, and asserting himself at all times and seasons had been judiciously nipped in the bud by parents, these subtiles would never have swelled to the dimensions of faults. As it is absurd to expect an infant to exercise a repressive influence upon himself when an exactly opposite course has been taught him by his parents.

Harper's Bazaar.

Coppered the Prophecy.

Simpkins—Hello, Speckles, old man. I'm awfully sorry you had such wrenching weather at Washington on inauguration day. You must have dropped quite a pile by going in to build those reviewing stands.

Speckles—Well, no. Gen. Greely saved me and I made a pretty fair profit.

"How in thunder could Greely save you?"

"Why, my boy, on Friday evening he predicted that Monday would be clear and warm; so on Saturday morning I told out to a fellow that didn't thoroughly comprehend our signal service. Come and share a smile bottle with me.—Texas Singing."

Custer at Gettysburg.

Colonel Grant relates that General Custer once met in this city a noted cavalry officer who was a good writer and talker, and who was delivering a lecture on Gettysburg after the war. Handing Custer a copy of tickets for the lecture, the cavalryman remarked: "I hope you will come, for I describe all the cavalry movements in that fight. By the way, I transfer your brigade from

## "TELL ME TRUELY."

Dear little daisy, down in the grass,  
Smile up at me till I pass.  
If I listen, will you tell  
Whether somebody loves me well?  
Dear little daisy, lend your art,  
I keep a secret close in my heart.  
I long to know how it's to be;  
Whether it love only to me.  
Will he come? Or does he tarry?  
Is it to court, or is it to marry?  
Will he take my heart forever?  
Or will he forsake and come back never?  
Dear little daisy, if you know  
That he's untrue, oh, tell me so.  
Also, also! It cannot be;  
Whatever you say I know he loves me.  
Your art is false, I'll never believe  
That one I love could so deceive;  
I'll toss you away to the wind that blows,  
And ask again of a daisy who knows.  
Democrit's Monthly.

## "A TALISMAN."

BY HON. MRS. N.P.

### CHAPTER II.

Leigh gazed at the paper, amazed, and scarcely crediting the evidence of his own eyes. Exactly like his handwriting, each word on the letter appeared, exactly like his usual signature the one inscribed at the bottom of the paper, yet he knew fully that he had never written such a document, nor sent any cheque to the bank within the last month.

"This is forgery," he said firmly, indicating the paper still held in the officer's hand. "I denounce it as such without the slightest hesitation. I never wrote one word upon that paper."

"You can say all that at the trial, sir," was the cynical reply. "You'll have every chance of explaining there, of course. Meantime my duty is—

"He made a significant step forward.

"Who was the bearer of this note who received the cash? When? How?" Leigh demanded sternly.

The officer made a gesture as much as to say, "You know all this much better than I," but he answered:

"A footman in livery presented cheque and note—the carriage which he belonged was waiting a few yards from the park. You see in your note Mr. Leigh, you request that the whole sum may be paid in gold, and that struck the cashier as a hint, queer; but thinking the man was your own servant, and knowing the note was a genuine copy of your handwriting, he cashed the cheque as requested. Afterwards, when enquiries were made to find the servant's livery, was Mr. Leigh's name not yours? but the footman, on being privately questioned, said that you were certainly in his mistress's carriage at that time. He had opened the door for you to get into the carriage before he drove to the bank, and just gave the bag of money into the carriage window into your hands, as soon as he had got it."

Leigh had staggered back and stood white and silent, with a look of horror in his eyes which his companion took for a certain sign of guilt.

Rousing himself with an effort, however, Leigh quenched his agony unfeigned, his own, horse and strained and braced:

"Did the man see me take it?"

"He wouldn't say for certain. I believe there was a crush just there, and he had to jump quick-back upon his box, to get out of the way of another carriage, but he knew you were there. Then they drove back to pick up Miss Beauchamp, who had just got down at a shop near, and the footman, supposes that when his young lady got in you got out, as he did not see you in when they reached home. When was it, you ask? Yesterday morning—or earlier?"

A brokenarticulate exclamation fell from Eberhard's lips; the look of incredulous, over-powering, unbearable horror in his eyes deepened, his features grew more ghastly, more haggard; he seemed paralyzed for the moment, and the practiced eyes of his accusers construed each sign into one of confessed guilt.

"You must come along with us now, sir." One of them advanced and grasped his arm. "Best come quietly, as I said before, and we will call no attention to it."

"You dare touch me, impudent cur!"

Like a lion rousing from a torpor, the soldier shook off the pro-prompting arm, then with one well-directed blow from the shoulder he laid his companion flat upon the floor.

The second man made a dive at him, but Sims thought proper to interfere now, and caught the man by the shoulder, as he shouted:

"Mike here, Mr. Leigh!"

And Leigh dashed from the room, down the stairs, and out across the barrack-yard, and into the street; but as he ran, feet strong, long-breathed, active as a stag, he heard behind him the sounds of pursuit.

With such a start as he had gained, Leigh distanced his pursuers with ease. He heard behind him their shouts as naturally their number swelled, and a veritable chase began; but he leaped to himself as far ahead of them all, he darted down a stable yard, and there waited, quietly recovering breath, until he saw them all sweep by. Then, doubling, he came out of the darkness, turned, and walked along by short cuts he knew,

swifly but quietly, in the direction of the Beauchamp's house.

As he dashed from his own room, he had the presence of mind to snatched up his hat, and the night was fortunately a dry one; his boots bore no traces of mud; his appearance showed no sign of anything unusual; as he gained that brilliantly-illuminated house, and easily made his way up the crowded stairs, greeting friends and acquaintances as he passed them.

But one person alone he had come to see—one face alone he searched for, scanning the dazzling throng with his steel-like grey eyes until they fell upon Elvira, the belle.

Superbly beautiful she looked in a gown of pale blue and carnation, wonderfully mixed, like the sky with a sunset's glow upon it. Her lovely face was colored brightly, her eyes steely like stars; her manner was, perhaps, a little more animated than usual—a little less composed, and when she caught sight of Eberhard, she suddenly grew pale, and moved away from not towards him. But with a quick resolve step forward he arrested her.

"I want to speak to you, Elvira. I have come for that purpose alone—to speak to you, possibly for the last time."

She gave one quick, frightened, upward glance, then veiled her eyes behind their long lashes; with an involuntary movement she pressed her hand to her heart, and the color now quitted her lips, as it has quitted her face a moment ago; she looked on the point of fainting.

Leigh watched every change in her appearance with keen glittering eyes, from which every sign of tenderness had vanished.

"You appear very much affected by my appearance, Elvira; yet it is not unexpected, surely."

"You look—you seem so strange!" she faltered.

"I have a strange tale to tell."

He had drawn her into the conservatory, which at present was empty save for themselves.

Elvira sank into a chair, for her limbs seemed unable to support her, and she attempted to hide her agitated face with her fan.

Eberhard easily took it from her, and kept his keen unfaltering glance upon her changing countenance.

"I can't spare time for you now. I must go back to my guests—to receive them. You forget I am a host," he stammered.

"I forgot nothing. You must bear what I have to say before you return to those people." Elvira, who had been arrested on a charge of forgery, shivered through her栗子, her lips quivered, she made an effort to recover herself.

"Arrested! But you are here," she gasped.

"I am here for that. I have escaped to be arrested again, no doubt, but before then it was imperative that I see you, Elvira, who forgot my uncle's name after two thousand pounds?"

"Why—why on earth should you ask me?"

"I'll not ask you again. If you can look me straight in the face and tell me on your honor that you know nothing about it."

He took her two cold trembling hands in his as before, and holding her thus, beat his bare breast to hers.

"Of course I know nothing," she tried to聲明, but it was a miserable attempt, and a failure. Her eyes were fixed spasmodically, then dropped. She trembled from head to foot.

"Merciful Heaven! I could have borne anything rather than this," the man groaned, and dropping the girl's hands, he raised with an effort of despair against the doorway, still he blocked Elvira's road.

She could not escape, though she looked around wildly for means of doing so.

Silence, broken only by the heavy irregular breathing of the man leaning against the doorway, fell upon the faintly lit, heavily scented conservatory.

Upon the silence came the discordant murmur of the music in the room beyond. The band was playing a mad, merry polka, and its strains jarred the horrible mockery upon the suffering within a few yards of the quickly moving feet, the bright voices whose sound reached Leigh's ears.

Silence, seeming horribly long to Elvira, whose ever pulse was quivering with impatient dread, and lasting until in despair she almost broke it; then Eberhard moved his position, and turning, faced his companion.

Such a dainty exquisite figure she looked, shadowed by the heavy grave-ful palms, outlined by the roseate light so fair and frail and lovely, and capable of this!

"Deliberately, then"—his voice rang stern, though low—"deliberately, then, you planned this thing.

With it in your mind you smiled and poured sweet looks and words upon me yesterday. All cleverly you lured me into the trap; by inviting me to drive with you you arranged how it matters not; the facts are enough for me—that I should be supposed to be your brougham and receive the money while you were supposedly out of it. You told me you would accept my love, I remember. You took it, and in return you gave me this."

"The scene anger faded out of his voice with the last words, and an intensity of pain—such pain as Elvira's shallow selfish nature could never understand—made the toads quiver and brake.

She could not understand the pain, but she was quick to take advantage of the softened tone.

"Eberhard, you will not betray me," she gasped, looking in his face now, clasp with convulsive grasp to his hand. "It was in despair I did it. I was threatened with prison. I thought your uncle would never find out—I thought—I thought."

"The love you gained thus could bear this," he finished bitterly.

"You promised to bear anything for me," she caught up his words wildly. "You said you loved me well enough for anything. Oh, Eberhard, you are a man and clever and strong—you will know how to get out of this trap! Oh, spare me disgrace and exposure; it would kill me! Show me mercy!"

"Such mercy as you have shown me, with a strange kind of momentary laugh. "You believed in my love, indeed, you gave it a heavy kiss. Well," he drew a deep breath, and the tortured lover once glanced up imploringly, "for sake of my love I will bear even this. You need fear nothing from me."

Her face brightened, her speech came back; she would have pointed a volley of thanks upon him, but as the last slow strained words left his lips the man turned, and without further look at the beautiful face he had loved so truly—the face which had lured him to ruin—he went out, leaving her forever.

Passing like a man in a dream through the brilliant throng, bleeding nothing, seeing no one, but making his way mechanically to the outer hall. Leigh was arrested there by a little hand timidly placed on his and, looking up, he met the deep, soft, pitiful eyes of Dorothy Beauchamp.

"Mr. Leigh, is anything the matter?" the child asked gently. "Ever so many people have nodded, and spoken to you just now, and you never seemed to notice them."

"Before those lovely eyes, so like her own in shape and color, but so much more womanly and sweet in expression, the mist veiling Eberhard's brain seemed to clear a little.

"Dorothy," he said, taking both her slender hands in his, "will you bid me goodbye? I am going away."

"Good-bye! Will it not?"

He shook his head with a bitter smile.

"Anywhere. What does it matter? Good-bye, little Dorothy! Shall you soon forget me entirely? I wonder."

"I never forget my friends," the child said with quaint old-fashioned gravity. "Do you mean that you are going out of England, Mr. Leigh?"

"Admittedly, if I can manage it, with a strong heartily did not understand."

"I will give you a吻 on the cheek and with sudden resolution, "she said, "I have given me lots of presents, and I have never given you anything. I will give you this; it is a lucky cross-coat, Mr. Leigh."

Raised her throat, where the torn neck of her dress, she wore a slender gold chain, attached to which was a curious old-fashioned little gold ornament, set with small diamonds.

"You can wear it on your watch chain, but I will give you chain and all," she said, taking it off and handing it to him.

For some reason the pretty childish gift—the pretty affectionate manner in which it was given—touched man deeply.

"Thank you, Dorothy; I will wear this always, and think of you," he said softly.

Then he bent and pressed his mouthed lips to the broad white forehead.

A sudden crimson mounted swift and burning all over the childish face; but Leigh did not notice it.

"Good-bye, little Dorothy!" he said, and the next moment he was gone—out from the old, familiar, happy life, whose loss was the price he must pay for the love he had given so well and so wisely.

TO BE CONTINUED.

### A Lawyer's Precaution.

A celebrated criminal lawyer, having just defended a noted assassin so brilliantly that the traitor was acquitted in the face of overwhelming evidence, steps up to the judge. "A word in your ear, your honor."

"Well, what is it?"

"I would ask that the prisoner be detained in jail until to-morrow morning. I have to cross a lonely field on my way home, and the rascal happens to be there."

"Oh, certainly."

### Satisfaction Wanted.

Magistrate (to Mrs. Con Kelly)—"You claim, Mrs. Kelly, that Mrs. O'Toolehan gave you that bruised and blackened face?"

Mrs. Con Kelly—"She did, yes, honor, or I'm not Irish born."

Magistrate—"And what you want is damages?"

Mrs. Kelly—"Now, sir; I want satis-

faction. I have damages enough."

Editor's Drawer of Harper's Magazine.

Prominent Citizens, Physicians, and all classes of citizens are using W.L.D. in the treatment of "Salivation Oil," the greatest remedy known for Rheumatism, Pains, &c.

It is a powerful medicine, and is sold in bottles. At all Drug-stores.

Young ladies, on the eve of marriage, now give "spinster dinners," at which female friends only are entertained. They are allowed to talk of everything, and never fail to mention the numerous curative

benefits of Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup that cures all cough, cold, bronchitis, croup, and sore throat.

CATARRH.

See our druggists for sale by mail.

W. L. Douglas, Warren, Pa.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

W. L. Douglas, D.—VII—17.

do not be deceived thereby. Dealers make great profits on them, and say they are "No. 1 Shoe" or best, therefore do not buy them. There are no reiterations. Buy only those that have W. L. DOUGLASS' name and the price stamp on them, and buy them from a good druggist.

The cost of W. L. DOUGLASS' SHOES is very reasonable, and the quality is excellent.

W. L. DOUGLASS' SHOES are made mainly in this country by the workmen of W. L. DOUGLASS' SHOES.

MADE SEAMLESS, WITHOUT TACKS OR NAILS.

The price of the S3 is \$1.00, and it is well established that it is not necessary to go into details.

\$1.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWN SHOE. The best shoe made in the West.

\$1.00 HAND-SEWN, ITALY SHOE. The best shoe for the price in the market.

\$2.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. Is made especially for Policemen, Farmers, and others.

\$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE. Made especially for heavy wear, and does not last a year.

\$2.25 WORKINGMEN'S SHOE. Is specially recommended for service and comfort.

\$2.00 GOOD-WALK SHOE. Good for walking, and good for the price.

\$2.00 \$1.00 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. Have been thoroughly tested and give the best results.

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

MADE SEAMLESS, WITHOUT TACKS OR NAILS.

The price of the S3 is \$1.00, and it is well established that it is not necessary to go into details.

\$1.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWN SHOE. The best shoe made in the West.

\$1.00 HAND-SEWN, ITALY SHOE. The best shoe for the price in the market.

\$2.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. Is made especially for Policemen, Farmers, and others.

\$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF

# LOADED!

## RICHARDSON'S Little Cash Dry Goods Store

Is loaded with NEW STAPLE and FANCY DRESS GOODS. My stock is now complete and we are in shape to supply the wants of the public in every thing in the Dry Goods line. My stock of Dress Goods are especially attractive comprising the latest styles and colors and among them an elegant line of Spring and Summer Dress Flannels, a choice line of Henrietta's Perrisan Novelties, Black Goods, Broadhead Worsterds, etc. SPECIAL SALE of French and American Sateens. The best American Sateens worth 13 cents for 10. French Sateens worth 16 for 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  cents. And your special attention is called to our line of best French Sateens worth 25 and 30 cents for 20 cents per yard. Also a big line of Domestics at prices lower than ever. Cheviots worth 15 cts for 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Shirtings worth 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  cts for 10. Shirtings worth 10 cts for 8. We are also showing an elegant line of WHITE GOODS at the right prices. Have just received a large invoice of CORSETS well worth 65 that will go at 50 cts. We have a more pieces of those.

### BROCADED DRESS GOODS,

worth 8c that we have been selling at 4c we will close out SATURDAY APRIL 27 at 3. 3c per yard.

Also a line of Jersey Waists worth \$1. to close at 50 c.

It is my intention to keep what goods the people want and to sell them at prices that will hold the trade, and save customers time and expense of going elsewhere. Come and see us and we will prove that these are facts.

## RICHARDSON'S Little Cash Dry Goods Store.

# $\frac{1}{4}$ OFF SALE $\frac{1}{4}$ CARPETS, WALL PAPER AND CROCKERY.

Having just received our new stock of the above goods and being anxious to have them start with a rush we have decided to make the biggest cut in prices ever known in this section, and

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 30 and MAY 1st.

We will offer you the pick of our large assortment of CARPETS at one-fourth OFF FROM REGULAR PRICES and this means that you can buy the best

75c all wool Ingrain Carpet for 56 $\frac{1}{2}$  cts per yard. 65c wool Ingrain Carpet for 48 $\frac{1}{2}$  cts. 50c wool Ingrain Carpet for 37 $\frac{1}{2}$  cts.

The same  $\frac{1}{4}$  cut applies to any piece of Wall Paper we have in stock and for those three days you can buy the finest 50c Embossed Gilt Paper for 37 $\frac{1}{2}$  cents per roll. 40c heavy Gilt Paper for 30 cts per roll. 25c Gilt Paper for 18 $\frac{1}{2}$  cts per roll. 20c Gilt Paper for 15 cts per roll. 15c heavy White Back Paper for 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  cts per roll. 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  heavy Wall Paper for 9 cts per roll.

Our stock of Crockery is now complete, having just added several crates of fine imported ware and marked each piece in plain figures, and for the first

three days of next week you can buy what you want at  $\frac{1}{4}$  off from regular prices.

Everybody should take advantage of this great sale and buy CARPETS, WALL PAPER and CROCKERY now, for the opportunity to save 25 per cent will positively end WEDNESDAY NIGHT, MAY 1st.

We are still paying 20 cts for BUTTER, and 10 cts for EGGS, CASH OR TRADE.

**H. H. CHAMBER & CO.**

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