

# NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NO. 4.

## 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.

Business notices five cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free.

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

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

Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

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

IN EFFECT APRIL 21, 1889.

NORTH 3:55, 9:39 a. m., 1:23, 6:44 p. m.

SOUTH 1:33, 3:25 a. m., 2:45, 8:58 p. m.

### PROFESSIONAL.

**MUSIC.** Instruction on Piano or Organ, also Vocal lessons. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms very reasonable. Mrs. F. A. NRC.

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

**E. N. ROOT, DENTAL PARLORS.** Opposite the Escarp Block, on Center street. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

**C. M. THORNTON, Jr., Auctioneer.** Having had years of experience in handling farm produce and considerable experience as an auctioneer I offer my services as such. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Address me at Northville, Mich., or arrangements can be made at the Escarp office.

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

**J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS OVERT G.** Richardson's store on Main St., Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.

**SEVERAL HOUSES AND LOTS** for sale or rent in Northville. Inquire of E. S. Woodman, attorney at law.

**P. M. CAMPBELL, VETERINARY SURGEON** and dentist. Honorary graduate of Ontario Veterinary college. Office at Macomber's, Northville. Horses examined as to soundness and certificates given.

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

### SOCIETIES.

**G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST, No. 318.** G. A. R. Department of Michigan, meets every alternate Friday. Visitors made welcome. E. E. SIMMONS, Com. J. K. LOWERY, Adg't.

**CHOSEN FRIENDS.**—Union Council No. 5, meets in Chosen Friends hall the second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock. B. G. WHESTER, C. W. H. AMBLER, Sec'y.

**KNIGHTS OF HYTHIAS** meet every Thursday night at their Castle Hall in Ambler's building. Lodge opens at 8 o'clock sharp. F. D. MURDOCK, C. C. H. BOWEN, K. of B. & S.

### WONDERFUL CURES.

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

### LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILE REMEDY.

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated, and Protruding Piles.—Price 50c. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

J. M. Loose Red Clover Co., Detroit, Mich.—Gentlemen: My wife has for some time been afflicted with something like a scrofulous disease, and found no relief until she gave your Extract of Red Clover a trial. I am happy to say she has experienced great relief. This is but a slight testimonial of my apprehension of your efforts in behalf of humanity, which you are welcome to use for their benefit.

I am, very respectfully, H. ARMS. And many others.

### TOWN TALK.

Additional local on fourth page.

The long looked-for rain came this morning.

Rooms to rent at Mrs. Cady's on Center Street.

Harvest dance next Thursday evening in the rink.

John Nevison moved his harness shop to Durand this week.

F. B. Shafer is making five zinc boxes 42x12x12 in. to go to Japan, for G. W. Taft.

H. W. Holcomb has sold his four-year-old Goldenbow colt for \$500.—*Northville Notion.*

Rev. C. T. Allen, of Pontiac, has been to Alaska for his health. He returned last week much improved.

J. H. Woodman is corresponding with parties in regard to buying 160,000 bushels (200 car loads) of apples for them.

Those seeking employment will do well to read the advertisement of the Guarantee Nursery Co. in another column.

Preaching Sunday morning in the Presbyterian and Baptist churches. In the evening the services will be held in the Presbyterian church.

This week the Globe Furniture factory received a large order to supply a church in New York city and another large order from a church at Johnstown, Pa.

This week we received the decision of the supreme court in the case of Northville vs. Westfall. It is so long we cannot publish it this week but will do so next week.

The residence of Charles D. Woodman was entered twice last week by thieves during the absence of the family. A small some of money and a few articles of jewelry were taken.

The Ely Dowel company are making some novelties in the way of chairs. A handy camp chair is among the number and can be bought at Sands & Porter's for only twenty-five cents.

The Globe Furniture Company are shipping a large order of school seats this week to Mexico. The firm are sending a good many goods abroad and their export trade is increasing. May it grow to enormous proportions.

We are permitted to publish elsewhere a very interesting letter from Cass Woodman to his father, describing a trip from Salt Lake City, Utah, to Seattle, Washington, which we know our readers will enjoy reading.

The young ladies missionary society of the Baptist church at Novi came over here in a body Wednesday to have their pictures taken at Brown's to give to their president, Mrs. G. W. Taft, who goes to Tokio, Japan, with her husband as a missionary.

A new grand piano made by the organ factory at this place is on exhibition in Sands and Porter's store. This factory have made a number of fine instruments but this one surpasses them all. It is finished in solid oak and shows fine workmanship. The tone is excellent.

The race between Frank Smith's horse and a horse at Plymouth came off Saturday. Frank did not bring back the \$100 purse with him. He was considerate and let the other fellow have it. He let the other fellow have it because his own horse wouldnt come out first every time.

The evening papers of Saturday evening caused the cold chills to play up and down the back of Postmaster Woodman as they announced he had been removed by the powers that be, from his office. The same papers made Edward S. Horton smile as they said the plum had dropped in his net again.

A correspondent last week suggested the excellent idea of having the mill pond at the depot cleaned out. This is a much needed improvement. The water seems to be getting lower all of the time and demands some attention. Nothing could be done with it until cold weather comes but arrangements could be made beforehand.

### PERSONALS.

J. O. Nesson was in town Tuesday.

Dr. Schuyler Arnold, of Caro, was in town this week.

H. E. Brown is receiving a visit from his father and mother.

L. W. Simmons returned last week from a short trip to Minnesota.

Mrs. John V. Harmon lies very low but we learn that she is better this morning.

Miss Mary A. Shepard, of Oak Park, Ill., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Eunice Shepard.

The Misses Rachel and Mammie Stevens have been doing Flint for a month back.

Dr. Swift and family have gone to Thorndale cottage at Walled Lake for a short residence.

J. J. Moore, an old citizen of Walled Lake is very sick. Fears are entertained of his recovery.

Will H. Hutton is recovering from his recent sickness and is able to be around town again.

Miss Mintie Cpe and Miss Olie Wheelock, of York, were guests of Mrs. W. H. Stark last week.

Seymour Bower, of Deerfield, was in town yesterday greeting old friends. He has many friends here.

Rev. G. W. Coigman, of Park Ridge, Ill., spent yesterday and to-day with his aunt, Mrs. E. N. Emery.

Mrs. Lyman Thornton, of Fleming, N. Y., is visiting her old school mates, Mrs. Roxina Smith and Miss Louisa Robinson.

Seth Huges is in town for a few days. He has been almost helpless with rheumatism since March and has to travel with crutches.

Andrew Yerkes is able to ride out again and the first that greets him is a summons to go to Pontiac to set on the circuit court jury.

M. A. Porter is receiving a visit from his father and mother, who reside at Blissfield. That will account for Marion's good behavior this week.

Rev. H. S. Jenkinson was caned by his Hamtramck congregation Saturday evening. It was a handsome gold headed cane and he deserves it.

Monroe Vennoy and daughter, of Wayne, and Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Hart, of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Ira Daines the forepart of the week.

Ed. Simonds moves out of the county next week onto his farm in Oakland county. W. H. Yerkes will move into the house vacated by Mr. Simonds.

Miss Eva Bovee and Mrs. Emma Peppers left Tuesday evening for their trip around the lakes to Mackinac, Bay View, Petoskey, Chicago and other points.

Rev. Dr. Hudson and wife left Tuesday morning for their visit to Bay View and other northern Michigan points. They expect to be gone a couple of weeks.

Mrs. J. A. Gibson was called, on Wednesday, to attend the funeral of her grandfather, William Bucknell, one of the pioneers of Milford, who settled there in '38.

Rev. W. T. Jaques and wife returned Wednesday from their northern trip. Mr. J's face showed the effects of the sun and lake breezes, and—well we refrain from describing it.

Mrs. J. A. Dubuar has been at Fall River, Mass., for a few weeks and Monday her husband left for an eastern trip and will join her there. They expect to return next week.

Rev. L. G. Clark and wife returned from their Bay View trip Tuesday afternoon. He is tanned and looks as though he had been having a good time. He is much improved in health.

Dr. H. H. Jackson of Detroit accompanied by his wife and daughter spent the sabbath with old friends in town. The family are on a vacation and will visit other places before their return to the city.

Rev. G. W. Taft and wife were in town Wednesday. Mrs. Taft is a daughter of Rev. J. S. Boyden, of Novi. They leave next month for Tokio, Japan, where he enters the missionary field, having consecrated his life to that work. Mr. Taft will probably speak in the Baptist church at this place Sunday evening, Aug. 18.

### SALT LAKE CITY TO SEATTLE.

DEAR FATHER:—Writing you from Salt Lake City before I will now take up the thread of my journey at that point. A ride of 18 miles brings us to Garfield Beach on the shores of the Great Salt Lake. This is a summer resort for pleasure seekers and tourists. We arrayed our forms in an abbreviated garment and did the big flip-flop act in the briny waves, and briny it is, being 16 per cent salt, or about twice that of ordinary sea water. A novice in the art of swimming can lay on his back and float without difficulty as long as he keeps the water out of his mouth, nose and eyes, but a good gulp of the stuff is enough to strangle one and turn him into a modern "Lot's wife." About 4 to 6 p. m. every day the beach is alive with bathers, of all sizes and in all costumes,—the old gals and young gals, fat women and scrawny old maids, men, boys and children. The prettier the woman is, the less she has on, and some of the costumes covers about as much of Eve as Eve's fig-leaf did.

The lake is a bright turquoise blue, very clear and pretty, but not a living thing floats on its surface or in its crystal depths. We visited the grove of that-much-married-man Brigham Young, grove by the residences of the surviving wives (about 20 of them) visited the Tithing office and the other Mormon attractions. The Edmund's Act is giving no end of trouble to the polygamous Mormons and the gentle element will be in the majority at the coming Territorial elections. Leaving Salt Lake City, Thursday eve. we came to Ogden, remained over night, and left there 7:45 Friday going north to Pocatello, Idaho. Passing through the thriving towns of Logan and Collinston. Logan is in the valley of the Cash river, which is called the "Granary of Utah." Here grows immense fields of wheat and other grains; all about harvested. At Pocatello: we strike the "Oregon Short Line" of the U. P. R'y. From there to Union is a monstrous stretch of sage-brush prairie, brown with the dust of long continued droughts. At Union, we strike the drainage flowing westward into the Columbia, and immense forests of Pine and flowing streams, make the change seem delightful to our weary travelers.

Next (Saturday) morning we arrive at the Columbia river, which is certainly the finest river west of the Mississippi. We follow its south bank from here to Portland. From Unatilla Junction to the Dalles the country is not pretty. The white sands forming huge drifts like those along Lake Michigan at Michigan City. At the Dalles the river tumbles over great ledges of volcanic tufa, or lava-rock. Here begin the Salmon canneries. The Indians catch most of the fish, being more expert than the whites. I saw many lying on the rocks as the train passed.

From the Dalles to Portland the scenery is magnificent. The road skirts the edge of the river, along the bluffs, through tunnels, and over trestles built out over the river. The shores are clothed in the greenest verdure, tall stately pines, oaks, and ferns; here and there an orchard loaded with apples, peaches and plumes. At Bonneyville, we had a fine fish supper and rolled into Portland at 9:30 p. m. Laid up at the Merchants hotel tired out. Sunday morning we breakfasted late and looked over the city till noon, when we boarded the Northern Pacific Express for Tacoma. This 154 miles of R'y lies through a grand pine forest, cleared at intervals, where thriving towns have started. Sawmills are numerous where are turned out millions of feet of Oregon lumber which is famous all over the world for its long lengths and straight grain. I was surprised to see the splendid variety and quality of fruit they raise here where the land is cleared and orchards planted.

At Columbia Station we cross the Columbia on a large train-ferry steamer as they do at Detroit. The river is 1 1/2 miles wide at this point. The largest ocean vessels can sail up to Portland. Tacoma is reached at 6:30 p. m.—the head of Puget sound. Here we changed cars for the steamer Olympia, belonging to the Oregon R'y & Nav. Co.

I had supper on board, and at 9:30 the lights of Seattle, 38 miles from Tacoma came into view. Seattle, although losing about 30 blocks of the business portion of the city by fire, has \$800,000 worth of new buildings now arising on the smoking walls of the burned district. Before they were wood, now they are brick, stone and iron. The city is built on a side hill like San Francisco, overlooking Elliot bay and is a sightly place, though very new and crude to an eastern-eye. As a commercial point it will rival San Francisco. The largest ocean vessels can enter this port. I mail Charlie a romance of the west with this. Am doing a sort of missionary work you see, among the benighted citizens of the east, who have such wrong impressions, or at least lack of accurate information of the "wild and wooley west."

Ever your son,  
L. C. WOODMAN.

A burglar raided Dr. Law's house at Northville last night and took his gold watch and \$18, leaving an old pair of slippers in exchange. The slippers are too large for the doctor, who will gladly return them to the owner on personal application at his office.—*Detroit Journal.* Dr. Law's residence is way out on Woodward ave., in Detroit. The Journal is way off in geography or else it extends the influence of Northville much farther than we claim for it.

Hand in the news. If you have friends visiting with you, a hen that lays a pheceminally large egg, a tame goose that can outsoar an eagle, a duck that can imitate a mocking bird, a hog that can walk a barbed-wire fence, a mule that can reason from cause to effect—with both hind feet; anything, no matter whether tangible or knotty, send or bring it in, and we'll dress it up in the most approved style of the Queen's English, or Plain United States. Hand in the news.

Wm. Bernard, nickel plater at the windmill works had a narrow escape from the loss of an eye on Monday. While stooping over and engaged in his work he felt something strike him in the eye. Upon having the missile removed it proved to be a shot from an air rifle, which came through the open door, he says from the Plymouth Air Rifle works, some ten or twelve rods distant. The shot passed through the eyelid and lodged. Although painful, he will not lose his eye, but it was a very close call. Just who fired the gun has not been learned. More care should be exercised in handling these guns. A shot from one of them is not likely to do much injury unless it hits about the face.—*Plymouth Mail.*

### BUSINESS FLASHES.

Items under this head five cents a line each issue.

### YOUR CHOICE

In Ladies and Misses White Hats worth from 75cts to \$1.25 for 45cts at Mrs. L. E. McRobert's.

BUTTERICK PAPER PATTERNS at one-quarter off at G. A. Stark-weather & Co's., at Plymouth.

SECOND HAND COOK STOVE in good condition for sale cheap at Geo. E. Waterman & Co's.

SAGINAW PROPERTY to trade for property in or near Northville or Plymouth.

### JUST OUT!

Lost in the Flood. A thrilling and beautiful song descriptive of the terribly disaster at Johnstown, Pa., with its attendant frightful loss of life. For sale at the Piano and Organ agency at Mrs. L. E. McRoberts on Center street.

### DR. BENNETT

Will be at the Macomber House on Wednesday Aug. 14th, and every four weeks thereafter. The Dr. has cured too many of these Asthmias, Dyspepsias, Head and Back Aches in our town to say any more, cured to many Piles in their worst forms to leave room for farther doubting. Just go and talk with peope the day he is here, then judge for yourself.

\$750

will buy a good nice home not far from the Methodist church. Inquire at this office.

### LOANS NEGOTIATED

And money to loan on real estate. Inquire at this office.







WORK.

We are not here for holidays; our lives are not dreaming. While toiling hands and busy hands are laboring all around; Men are stirring, wheels are whirring, fires are gleaming, vessels are steaming. There is work on land and ocean and in regions underground. And full often, as I ponder o'er some lofty pile up-erigging, On triumphal deeds accomplished, or some mighty vi-tory won, I find that in my ears a chime of thought has been set ringing—"All great works are made up of little works well done."

LINK BY LINK.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR. BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER XI—(CONTINUED.)

"Taise-toi Teuffel!" muttered Bohmer, with a fierce wrath in his voice and glance. "To think such a heartless brute should have it in his power to bully me!" Pierre looked gratefully down at him as if thanking him for that classification of sympathy. "You are very good to me," he said gently, "and I cannot give you ought save thanks."

"Nothing is needed," muttered the soldier gruffly. "I am only sorry you have such a bad time of it among us here. D'fait take me if I can understand why. It seems as if the Herr Commander had some special grudge against you."

Pierre turned suddenly away. "Doubtless he has," he thought to himself. "He but obeys orders."

"You will not work now, you are not fit for it," pleaded Bohmer, following him eagerly. Pierre smiled sadly at his entreating voice.

"It's a soldier's first duty to obey," he said gently. The man's face flushed beneath all its sun-tanned darkness.

"A fit rebuke. Ach! mein Gott! that you were a German!" It was the honest fellow's constant regret. He could not bear to think that discipline so exact—endurance so great—patience so exemplary, should belong to the ranks of his despised and beaten foe, yet his reluctant admiration grew deeper every day.

He braced his weary frame now as best he could. He turned to his duties and worked on steadily, uncomplainingly—to receive what?—a cut from a lash, a taunt from a mocking tone, a volley of oaths and threats that made his blood boil and his eyes flash with the indignation they sought to arouse. But the coarsest upbraiding and reviling could not make him forget in the presence of his compatriots the lesson he had so well learnt. He listened in silence, or with simple direct replies, but before those gleaming eyes of the prisoned soldiery, those fiery, indignant glances that seemed to urge him on to mutiny, and promise any support in insubordination, he would not relinquish the curb that held passion in such strong restraint, and gave for tyranny—obedience.

"You have carried out my orders well, Niedman," said Colonel von Brandstein that afternoon, as he stood talking to the commandant. "That French soldier looks well broken in. By the by, is his health good?"

"I think not. He had been very ill before he came on here, and to-day he had some sort of fit or other in the barrack yard."

"Ah," murmured the colonel thoughtfully. "Well, do not relax your care for him. We have too much of this useless lumber in this country now. A few bales here and there can easily be spared."

The other smiled, meaningly. "I suppose this man is one of the few?" he said, with marked emphasis. "Your perspicuity is wonderful, Herr Commandant," said the Colonel as he half-stooped to disentangle the sword-knot at his side. "He is."

CHAPTER XII

"THE STRENGTH OF WEARINESS." That he should dare to do me this disgrace! Is fool or coward writ upon my face! —Dryden.

"HAVE done your bidding," said Leopold von Brandstein, as he took a seat by Ninette's side. "I have found out your friend and am trying to serve him."

It was very late; Leon Monprat had gone to the door to say farewell to some of his guests, and Ninette and the Colonel were alone. The girl turned eagerly toward him. "Are you jesting, do you really mean it?" she asked, hurriedly. "I should never jest with you made-moisele," was the grave response. "I have said that I have done your bidding. But this man is a thankless brute. The very first offer of my ser-

VICES men with naught but insolence." Despite his care, the strong hatred and jealousy he felt for the unfortunate man gave bitterness to his words, and flashed for a moment in his eyes, and Ninette was too busied in the endeavor to master her own emotion to notice his. "I am very sorry for that," she said presently, in a voice that trembled despite her efforts to control it. "But remember how hard a fate is his as a prisoner in a strange land, no friends, no liberty. He needs pity. He is fortunate in possessing yours."

She flushed hotly, then glanced at the dark handsome face beside her with a disdain in her own eyes that angered him more than her words. "If you think fit to arraign my sympathies, monsieur, I think I had better retire."

"Wait," he said, imperatively. "By heavens! I will know the truth of this matter. Do you love this man?" She sprung away from his detaining grasp and faced him with an indignation that roused his admiration to fever point. She looked so lovely, thus, with her spirited head so proudly raised, her soft eyes brilliant in their anger, her hands clasped on her heavy bosom, as if to stay its stormy sighs.

"I shall not answer you. What right have you to question me thus?" He laughed aloud. "The right of my own love for you, ma belle. You need not pretend surprise. You know I love you as well as you know that the stars shine on your head."

"I am sorry to hear it." "Why?" he asked passionately. "It cannot be that you have no tenderness, no sympathy for me. Listen, I could make you so happy. You should be as a sovereign in your wealth and beauty and omnipotence. All the treasures of the world I would pour at your feet. Your life should be as a dream of delight on a summer's day. Its hours winged by love and set to the music of endless enjoyment. Poverty, sadness, discontent, should never touch you. Your name should mean to every man's ears all that is beautiful, imperious, celebrated. Every desire and caprice of your heart should be gratified, and all I ask in return is—your love."

Her laugh rang out on the midnight stillness, clear, mocking, derisive. "Have you said all? I thought, only God was omnipotent. The things that you promise are not in the power of any mortal to bestow."

"They are in the power of love." For a moment her face softened, her thoughts went back to that blissful week when the music of one voice had transfigured her whole life with joy, when the language love had spoken from eyes in whose gaze she could never again read its mute and passionate eloquence. She shook like a leaf where she stood, with the flame of the yellow lamp-light on her light hair and soft flowing dress.

He gazed at her, and reading the softening face, the lustrous eyes, by the light of his own desires, he came nearer once more. "Say the word, my beautiful, and I am your slave forever."

"The word—what word?" "That you will be mine; that you love me."

"Love you?" she laughed scornfully; "you! why I have never even thought of you."

"By heaven, but you shall!" he shouted fiercely, as he drew her into his arms in the delirium and abandonment of the passion that her scorn only lashed to greater intensity, to hotter pursuit. She wrested herself from his grasp and flew to the door.

"This is the second time you have insulted me, Herr von Brandstein," she said. "It shall be the last."

And ere he could stay her she was gone. An instant after Leon Monprat entered. His face was pale and troubled, his manner nervous and apologetic. "I fear you are but a rough lover, mein Herr," he said deprecatingly; "you have frightened Ninette out of her senses."

Leopold von Brandstein drew a deep breath. His face was still flushed, his eyes dark with the mingled emotions that swept through his undisciplined heart. He felt furious with her, enraged with himself, in that he had so far forgotten the tact and courtesy with which he had resolved to woo her, and which had never failed him so utterly before. An impression left from his lips now, that startled his hearer. Baffled passion, furious jealousy alone raged within him. He forgot all else.

"Hark you, Monprat," he said, "win her I will! The more difficult the conquest the stronger my determination to make it. You promised to aid me—see that you do. You know you are in my power. A word from me and you will be a beggar tomorrow. My infatuation for this girl surprises even myself. I will make her my wife even, that I may be the more certain of her."

"Your wife!" fell from the astonished lips of Leon Monprat. "Yes—I would do even that. I, who have held up matrimony as a social bugbear all my life long. It matters not what obstacle lie in my

way. Once resolved on a thing, I carry it out. Now, it seems absurd that two men should be thwarted in their plans by a weak girl. Swear to me you will aid me in this, and on the day that sees us wedded I will give you a release from the debts you owe, and settle on you for the future a sum that will indemnify you against even the hazards of gambling."

Leon looked at him with eyes incredulous and amazed. "You will do this," he gasped in bewilderment, "and for her?" "I will—mad as it seems."

For a moment the man hesitated—some pitying instinct, some touch of natural compassion for the girl he had so bitterly wronged swept across his heart. "I would do it," he muttered slowly, at last, "but—there is a serious obstacle."

"What is it?" demanded the other, with uncontrolled impatience. "She is already married."

With one bound Leopold von Brandstein crossed the space between them and seized him by the throat. "Hound, spy, liar!" he hissed. "Do you dare to mock me? You swore she was your daughter!"

The slender frame of the Frenchman swayed like a reed in the grasp of his powerful antagonist. His teeth chattered with terror, his limbs shook and trembled. "So she is," he gasped. "Then why did you utter that lie?" asked Leon Brandstein, releasing him.

"It was no lie," answered the other doggedly. "She married a miller in her own village. When she joined me he took arms in the war; they had been wedded but a week."

"His name questioned the colonel, sternly. "Pierre Leroux." A low harsh laugh burst from the lips of the Prussian. "So it is he. I was not far wrong when I scented a rival in him. A fine brute, but resolute and dogged as a mule. Well, he is safely netted. The wife of a week may soon be a widow. Listen, Leon. If war and sickness work their will, and chance ordains that this man may never claim his wife, will you then aid me in my plans? With her I will, on that I am resolved!"

"I will do my utmost for you," said the Frenchman humbly, "but—" "No buts. Swear it, or—" "Hush," he said, looking timidly "I swear."

"Good. Now you may go. I will tell you my plans later on. Meanwhile, your work must be to soothe her resentment against me, and never cease to point out the advantages my love will bestow on both. She has suffered for filial affection once, perchance she may sacrifice herself at its shrine again."

And with a mocking laugh he left the room. Leon Monprat sat there for long. In his own selfish tyrannous way he loved this girl; and her sufferings touched him with a faint remorse. But he loved himself better, and the cowardice and the greed of his nature made him plant as wax in the hands of his tempter. He dashed a tear from his eyes as he rose at last and prepared to seek his couch. He had a child's feeble emotions of grief and pleasure, and mixed with his many acts of wanton cruelty, there lay a repentance and regret that were at once childlike in their evanescence and worthlessness. "I am sorry for her," he said to himself now, "very sorry; but she will have a brilliant life if she but listens to his love, and I—I shall have safety."

How much that last thought had to do with the resolution he had formed and the tragedy that was to follow, he never confessed even to himself. He sought rest and slumber, and found it too, while in the chamber above, the girl he was to betray lay in the unconscious agony of the hours that passed, or the schemes that would draw her into their meshes ere another day had fled.

Love was with her still—but love now meant only torture that would never end—regret that would never die.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Faith Like a Little Child. Children never believe that father can by any possibility be wrong and often construct the most ingenious excuses for him. Freddy is a little boy of only seven years' growth, the son of a minister who, with his wife, had arrived at a new field of labor. Hearing his mother say to his father that she had been deceived by his saying that the house was a three-story building, when in fact it was only two, he said: "Ma."

"Well, Freddy?" "Pa is right." "How is that, Freddy?" "The kitchen is one." "Yes."

"This floor is two, and that story that pa told is three."—Yankee Blade.

Ice has been observed on the planet Venus. It was not long ago when it was reported that there was whiskers on the moon. Astronomy is booming. Sir Julian Pauncefote greatly resembles Adam Forepaugh. Adam will manage the American circus, while Julian looks after the Canadian aquarium.

Five Hundred Millionaires.

If New York City contains to-day, as shown by a carefully prepared study of her money kings and queens published in the Sunday World, one hundred and twenty-five men, forty women and one hundred and twenty-nine firms, each good for more than a million dollars, how many millionaires will there be on Manhattan Island in another quarter of a century? Most

of these great fortunes have been piled up within the past twenty-five years. When the next twenty-five have rolled by and rolled up more millions—and perhaps some billions—will there be room hereabouts for the poor man?

In point of fact, The World's list of millionaires was by no means complete. The limitations of daily journalism do not admit of years of search for the development of a truth which is now and in the living present at the white-hot point of its youthfulness. A search of years would not be too protracted for the attainment, perhaps, of an accurate knowledge of the number and wealth of those whose coherent and corporate interests constitute in the very nature of things growing menace to the free institutions which in this country were founded on the equality of individuals.

May not the pressure of this mighty reservoir of wealth, which a thousand golden rivulets are swelling each day while men work, each night while men sleep, each hour while men are passing it by unheeded, break at last through the barriers which the Constitution have set up and sweep away our social order before its merciless tide? The cry of "danger" was raised in vain in the valley of the Conemaugh.

There are probably five hundred and more individuals in New York to-day who could check a million dollars from bank. Were there five thousand a generation hence, what could measure the aggregate of their power or limit the fulfillment of their desires?—New York World.

Remedy For Sunstrokes.

Whatever is to be done in this disease, must be done quickly. Clinical as well as experimental observations, enforces this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man who falls unconscious on a hot day has a sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that whatever is the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient should be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to his waist, and bucketful after bucketful of cold water dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates.—St. Louis Magazine.

Trying to Fool a Spider.

A gentleman was watching some spiders, when it occurred to him to try what effect a tanning fork would have upon them. He suspected that they would take it for the buzzing of a fly. He selected a large, ugly spider that had been feasting on flies for two months. The spider was at one edge of its web. Sounding the fork, the man touched a thread at the other side and watched the result. Mr. Spider had the jaws conveyed to him over his telephone wires, but how was he going to know on which particular wire it was traveling? He ran to the center of the web very quickly and felt all round until he touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was sounding; then, taking another thread along, just as a man would take an extra piece of rope, he ran out to the fork and sprang upon it. Then he retreated a little way and looked at the fork. He was puzzled. He had expected to find a buzzing fly. He got on the fork again and danced with delight. Evidently the sound was music to him.—Toronto Globe.

Where is the Schoolmaster?

There are 125,000 persons who can neither read nor write, all in one state, and it isn't in Texas, either, that we find them. They are in Massachusetts. What is wanted in Massachusetts is a little less culture and a little more reading, writing, 'n' arithmetic; less eye glass and more eyes; less accent and more education.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

"Have you any children?" asked the landlord. "None but a goat," was the reply. "All right; you can have the house."—Boston Courier.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

The damage to the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal by the flood is placed at \$300,000. The president has given orders that hereafter Sunday drills in the army shall be without arms. The shah of Persia does not speak English or German but can carry on conversation in French. California fruit growers are now selling their peach pits at the rate of \$1 per ton; to be used for fuel. A woman was recently before the London Thames police court, who had been convicted no less than 27 times. Frank Morse of Bath, Me., died recently of catarrhal pneumonia, induced by excessive cigarette smoking, after a short illness, aged 19. Nevada had a "Dead Horse" postoffice. It was ordered to take a new name, and it took that of "Live Horse." The department wouldn't have it, but changed it to Rousedale. In a sixteen-page love letter exhibited in court in Providence the other day the word "darling" occurred thirty-seven times, and yet the girl in the case said it was "a cold unfeeling epistle."

The Dominion government has decided to remove the export tax on logs eleven inches and under, cut in Canada by American lumbermen, and hauled to mills on the American side. Every day that the sun rises upon the American people it sees an addition of \$1,500,000 to the accumulation of wealth in the United States, which is equal to one-third the daily accumulation of all mankind outside the United States. An Alabama negro who was knocked off the top of a box car wasn't saying a word about his broken bones, but he did insist that the length of his flight be measured with a tape-line, and it was found that he took a sail of forty feet before he hit the earth.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Canal, which was badly damaged by the recent floods, is pretty certain to be abandoned. This action will be regretted by Washington people, as it will greatly increase the freight charges on ice and other articles brought to that city by sailing vessels. The Farmers' Review of Chicago says: "The latest reports from our crop correspondents show no improvement in the condition of winter wheat. Corn promises well in Kansas, Kentucky, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Dakota, particularly in the three states last named. For Ohio, Wisconsin and Minnesota the average is low, owing to hard frosts."

A statement prepared at the treasury department shows that there was a net decrease of \$16,783,093 in circulation during the month of May last and a net increase of \$1,973,910 in money and bullion in the treasury during the same period. The total circulation June 1 is stated at \$1,397,470,751 and the total money and bullion in the treasury on the same date, \$964,692,293.

Recent experiments to ascertain within what limits the ear can distinguish the difference in the pitch of two sounds show that the smallest difference perceptible by untrained or only slightly trained ears appears to be from one-sixth to one-fortieth of a semitone. It is said that a peculiarity that seems to apply alike to trained and untrained ears is that they detect upward differences more easily than downward.

The Trenton and Vandalia, which were wrecked at Sarnos last March, have been abandoned by the government and their names will be stricken from the navy list. All of the valuables of both vessels, including the batteries, have been recovered and are now en route to San Francisco on the steamship Alameda. Admiral Kimberly and the remaining survivors are on board, and expect to reach this country about the 8th of July.

A novel way of selecting a nominee for postmaster has been agreed upon by the dozen aspirant at Little Valley, N. Y. The names of seventy-five republicans are to be taken from the revised republican poll list and placed in a hat. Twenty-five are to be drawn. These, together with one delegate for each aspirant, are to constitute a committee of the whole. This committee are to ballot upon the applications and decide the fight.

The annual report on canals in Canada has been issued. The revenue during 1888 shows an increase of \$11,000 over the previous year. The refund on grain delivered at Montreal was more than \$30,000. There passed through the Welland canal 18,414 tons of grain in transit from United States ports on which there was no refund, and 160,355 tons of grain from ports west of Port Colborne passed through the Welland and St. Lawrence canals.

The Weldon extradition act, at the last session of the Canadian parliament, has been transmitted to the imperial authorities for approval or otherwise, the home government having power to veto any Dominion legislation within two years after its passage. In the event of its being intimated by the imperial authorities that the act be left to its operation, it is proposed to declare it in force and effect as regards the United States and Mexico.

It is learned that the Weldon extradition bill is likely to be ratified by the Imperial government. The law officers of the Canadian department of justice regard the law, shown by its legal verbiage, as retroactive, thus including Eric and other old-time fugitives in its scope. It is doubtful, however, whether the executive would permit the extradition of these hoodlars, as parliament distinctly voted down an amendment declaring the measure to be retroactive.

The June returns of the department of agriculture show a slight increase in winter wheat area seeded, but the breadth harvested may be possibly one million acres more than in the last crop, largely from Kansas and California. The condition of winter wheat still remains comparatively high, though it has fallen three points during the last month, and averages nearly three for the country. The condition of spring wheat is high, except in parts of Dakota, where it has suffered from drought.



**Northville Record.**

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

FRIDAY, AUG. 9, 1889.

The case of little Robert Lanning, accused of an assault on little Mamie Huff, was tried before Justice Blackwood and a jury of six last Tuesday. The boy was found guilty and let off on suspended sentence. John Hosmer agent for Wayne county of the state board of correction and charities was present and approved his being placed on suspended sentence.

The township board and highway commissioners have ordered a new iron bridge to be placed across the River Rouge just this side of Plymouth. The old bridge has given out and it required a new structure. In the end an iron bridge will be the cheapest. The new one will be fifty-five feet long and sixteen feet wide. It is to be of the same pattern of the one placed near the depot in this place last year and by the same company—The Variety Iron Works Co., of Cleveland, Ohio.

H. V. D. Boget and wife, of Holly, have been visiting their children—Mrs. E. Whitaker and M. Boget—this week. Mr. Boget is eighty-five years of age and Tuesday his wife completed her eighty years. They came to spend the birthday with their children. For sixty-two years this aged couple have traveled together in matrimonial harness and are among the salt of the earth. They have given to the world fourteen children, ten of whom are alive at present, and are the most valued of American citizens. May they be spared to each other and their children for many years yet.

The neck-tie social held at Mr. Albert Brandenburg's Wednesday evening was a grand success. The Northville band was in attendance and enlivened the occasion with music, which all enjoyed. The young were young and the old grew younger at the sound of the music. The fish pond was well patronized and the contents were soon disposed of. All the anglers were happy with their catch, which caused a good deal of merriment in trying to find the lady who wore the apron to match the tie fished from the pond. The proceeds amounted to \$14.50.

**COMMUNICATIONS**

DEAR RECORD:—I desire to ask why our Village Board do not publish their proceedings this year as in the past. I understand that last year they were published by your paper for nothing. Certainly you have done your duty in the matter. As a tax-payer I would like to know what the board are doing and will gladly pay my share of the expense necessitated in publishing the same. For the past few years the proceedings have been published satisfactorily and I for one would like to see it done again. A LADY TAX PAYER.

Mr. Editor:—The subject for discussion at the general prayer meeting on Thursday evening, as announced from the M. E. pulpit last Sunday morning, was "How to spend a vacation." An interesting topic indeed, but since the majority of those who attend the weekly prayer meeting are working people, and the average laborer finds that by working every day in the year he can then only barely pay his way, do you not think that before discussing "How to take a vacation," a more appropriate topic would be, "How to take a vacation, and at the same time be faithful to our employer, pay our debts and be honest with all men?" J. A.

The above communications was received too late for last week's issue, but are applicable now.

Mr. Editor:—Are you in a talkative mode? If so I would like a chat with you. I do not wish to talk gossip about my neighbors, but a little plain talk, as it were. It seems that gossipers are at their highest aim in life in this place, for it seems impossible for a stranger to visit our little village for any length of time and keep respectable as the gossipers say. Will you please to tell me to what class they belong. I, for one, would like very much to know, as they seem to know your business and what you do better than you know yourself. Perhaps one can learn something of their own peculiarities that may possibly be a benefit to them. I, for one, seem to have some of these friends (if such you can call them) that are particularly interested in myself and household. As I have not the pleasure of their acquaintance, I wish to thank them for the interest

they have taken in my welfare. I may through your columns be able to reach their high and noble minds, as we all know they must be blessed with such. How it is so many people in Northville know other people's business.

How can a person be in two or three different places at the same time.

Why people are allowed to slander their neighbors. Is this a christian spirit?

A GOSSIP HATER.

**SIDE WALK ASSESSMENT NOTICE.**

Northville, County of Wayne, State of Michigan.

To Edward P. Kellogg and any person interested in the premises hereinafter mentioned:—You are hereby notified that an assessment roll has been made in order to defray the expense of constructing a Plank Side Walk in front of and adjacent to the lot of land owned or occupied by you, described as follows: Bounded North by Yerkes Street, East by Cook, South by land formerly sold by Kellogg to Benjamin West by Center Street in said village of Northville County of Wayne State of Michigan. Also that said assessment roll has been placed in the hands of the village Clerk, and will remain in his hands until Tuesday, August 20th, 1889, at which time you may appear before the Board of Trustees of the village of Northville in the council room of said village, and show cause before said board of Trustees why said assessment should not be made and collected according to law.

By order of the Board of Trustees.  
Edward S. Horton  
Ephraim M. Brigham  
Henry O. Waid  
Board of Assessors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the sixth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of STEPHEN ANDREWS, deceased. An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, that Tuesday, the third day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,  
Judge of Probate.  
ROBERT A. FLINT,  
Register.

**Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated LIVER PILLS**  
WILL CURE  
**BILIOUSNESS**  
A few doses of this at the right time will often cure a severe attack of sickness. Price only 25 cents at any drug store. Be sure and see that Dr. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, PREPARED BY W. L. DOUGLAS, are on the box. None other will do. Use IVORY POLISH to the bottle. PERFECTS THE REMEDY.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**  
Best in the world. Examine his \$3.50 GENTLEMAN'S HAND SEWED SHOE. \$4.00 HAND SEWED WELT SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FARMER'S SHOE. \$2.50 EXTRA VALUE GOLF SHOE. \$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Boston and U.S.A.  
**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.**  
Best Material, Best Style, Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write to W. L. DOUGLAS, HOCKTON, MASS.  
J. B. WILCOX, AGENT.  
NORTHVILLE, MICH.  
EXAMINE W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES.

**C. J. TUTTLE**

THE Merchant Tailor.

Fine Tailoring a specialty.  
NORTHVILLE MICH

**BOILERS**

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS. (Established 1855.)  
Manufacturer of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry st. and Mich. Cent. R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 23w52

**Bucklen's Arnica salve**

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Itch, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Randolph.

**A SAFE INVESTMENT**

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and trial bottles free at A. M. Randolph's drug store.

**For Sale,**

or would trade for Fruit or any available property one or two

**FRUIT EVAPORATORS!**  
Apply  
JAS. M. WATKINS,  
WOOD'S ORGAN FACTORY,  
NORTHVILLE, - - MICH

**We Hire Men on Salary.**

And pay their traveling expenses (unless they prefer a commission), and give them employment 12 months in the year. We now want a large number for the summer campaign to solicit orders for a full line of nursery stock, which we guarantee true to name and first-class in every particular. No experience needed. Full instructions furnished. Good references required. Address (stating age)  
THE GUARANTEE NURSERY CO.,  
1w3 Geneva, N. Y.

**PEERLESS DYES**  
THE BEST FOR BLACK SUEDE  
FINE COLORS THAT WASH OUT  
DO NOT FADE  
CAN BE MADE BY USING  
**PEERLESS DYES**  
40 Colors  
**\$3.00 BY DRUGGISTS**  
ALSO  
PEERLESS BRONZE PAINTS—4 Colors,  
PEERLESS LAUNDRY BLUING,  
PEERLESS INK POWDERS—4 Kinds 7 Colors,  
PEERLESS SHOE AND HARNES DRESSING,  
PEERLESS EGG DYES—4 Colors

**SPRINGS!**

**Bed Springs!**

Why spend a third of one's time on hard beds and poor springs, when you can get a first-class spring so cheap. We have a number of varieties and at different prices and will guarantee to suit you.

**MATRASSES!**  
We are selling a line of wool mattresses that we will guarantee never to smell or get hard and lumpy. Be sure and see them before you purchase.

**SANDS & PORTER.**

**KEEPING EVERLASTINGLY AT IT BRINGS SUCCESS.**

If you don't think so step in our store you will find us busy, but ready to show you the best goods that can be had for the prices asked. Before you buy a Watch we have a very interesting story to tell you, (but not space here.) We can test you your eyes in a scientific manner and fit them perfectly with spectacles or eye glasses. We have a corner on fine Stationery. We guarantee satisfaction on Watch work. All work done promptly. Yours respectfully,

**A. E. ROCKWELL.**

THE BUSINESS OF THE  
**ALLMENDINGER PIANO and ORGAN CO.**  
of Ann Arbor, heretofore under the management of H. F. MURRAY has been passed over to B. A. HODGE of Plymouth, who will have charge of all sales and collections in this vicinity. Their

**Pianos and Organs**

Will be on exhibition as heretofore at the store of Mrs. L. E. McRoberts where payment can be left for Mr. Hodge. For circulars describing these PIANOS and ORGANS apply to Mrs. MCROBERTS, B. A. HODGE or THE FACTORY

**GOING OUT OF BUSINESS**

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF FURNITURE, BEDS AND BEDDING! TO BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST. NOW IS THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME! TO SECURE IMMENSE BARGAINS IN ALL GRADES OF FURNITURE. \$100,000 worth of Furniture to be Sacrificed

PARLOR, BEDROOM, DINING, LIBRARY AND OFFICE SETS. TABLES, CHAIRS, BOOKCASES, SIDEBORDS, HATRACKS, DESKS, LOOKING GLASSES BY THE HUNDREDS. THE LARGEST STOCK OF FURNITURE, BEDS AND BEDDING IN THE STATE TO SELECT FROM.  
DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT ONCE AND SECURE BARGAINS. YOU WILL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS.  
**DUDLEY & FOWLE,**  
MAMMOTH FURNITURE WAREHOUSES,  
125 and 129 Jefferson Ave. Detroit.

An Ann Arbor man offered his son a cent apiece for all the potato bugs he could catch, but declared the contract off at the end of the first day. It was just before the fourth, and the lad showed up a pan containing 869 bugs.

Maj. William G. Stevens of Ann Arbor is still the owner of the horse he rode through the rebellion. The old battle charger is 36 years old. Bring him by all means to the grand reunion at Pontiac, August 21, and the boys will blanket him with the old flag.—The Gazette.

An Inlay City farmer attributes the unusual large crop of mosquitoes this summer to the absence of swallows. He says that the wet, cold weather of the early spring starved these birds, so that where there were thousands last year there are none this. With the swallows the festive mosquito is a favorite lunch.

Take care of the children. Don't send them out on the streets in the care of other children. We passed a wagon the other day on a certain street. It stood in the sun. The little girl in charge was at play with others. The child lay asleep in the wagon, its eyes and mouth literally black with the flies that settled upon them. Infants need airing occasionally, but they should not be taken up by flies in getting it.—Ex

One of the young men who went from Ellington to Seattle, Washington Territory about a year ago has returned and says people should think twice before going there. The coast is flooded with all kinds of labor and wages are low and living high. He also says that the boys who went with him will be back as soon as they can accumulate enough money to return fare.—The Michigan County Advertiser.

The original "Pigs in Clover" man took out a patent five years ago, but he did not know how to advertise. Some six months ago he applied for a patent for "Pigs in the Clover" and his name talked about and advertised and actually made \$100,000 before the real inventor secured an injunction. The original inventor can afford to pay that much for the knowledge acquired—how to do business successfully.

An occurrence happened in Farmington last week that probably would not happen in Oakland county once in a hundred years. That was to see an old lady 86 years old picking berries with her grand-children-children, one of which was 9 years old. Mrs. Bondy, nee Marie Dessord, with her children has been visiting her great-grand-mother, Mrs. Peter Louinis, and last Friday the old lady went berrying with the children.—The Farmington Enterprise.

If people would be more careful in directing their letters, there would be fewer missing letters. A large proportion of the mistakes made in handling mail is due to carelessness. Write plainly, and if you cannot do so, then get someone who can. Always write the name of the town plainly, put on the county and write the state in full. Follow these directions and fewer mistakes will occur.

Fifty years ago Emory Allen of Hartland, when five or six years old went to school for the first time, and to raise him some of the big boys caught him and put some cherry pits in his ear. He went home crying, and his parents supposed they removed all the stones. Mr. Allen has been troubled more or less with the earache ever since, and on Tuesday he went to Dr. Boyd of Hartland to have the ear examined, when to his surprise the Dr. removed a cherry pit which had been in the ear for over 50 years.—Michigan Times.

You can say now, said a citizen of Mt. Clemens to the Monitor, "that Mr. Clemens is now blowing in from \$50 to \$100 a month in the Louisiana lottery. In the last five years we have paid that institution thousands of dollars. Our winnings haven't figured up \$200." Yes, just so. And still these same individuals will keep on squandering the hard earned earning in this game of chance, where the odds are 1,000 to 1 against them. The surest way, when you have any of Uncle Sam's large round cart wheels to invest, is to place them in a bank, they soon accumulate and when you want them, there value is there ready to be drawn—no chance about it, but when you invest in lottery tickets you are building up some one else's bank account, not your own.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE—Late The Madison) HOTEL Cor. Jefferson Avenue and Randolph Street, Detroit, Mich. J. D. RICE, Prop. R. C. SPRAGUE, Clerk.

CENTRALLY LOCATED. Being within three squares of Brush St. Depot, where passengers arrive by the Grand Trunk, Lake Shore, and the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Railroads. Three lines of Street cars pass the door—Jefferson ave. line (which connects with Michigan Central Depot); the Trumbull ave., and the Congress and Baker st. lines. Woodward ave. and Fort St. lines pass within 2 squares MEALS 25 CENTS. RATES—Per day, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Rooms without board, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

BROWN

is remodeling his

GALLERY

And will TALK TO YOU

NEXT WEEK

TO MACKINAC

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND St. Ignace, Chaboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Fort Huron, St. Clair, Oscoda and Harrisville, Mich. City. Every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND. Special Sunday Trips during July and August. OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. DETROIT, MICH.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. ... NEW YORK.

THE STORY OF A BOX.

In Seven Chapters.

CHAPTER I.—FORTY-EIGHT BOXES. In the new and wonderful dictionary which Dr. Murray, of England, is preparing, there are forty-eight distinct headings, under which the word box appears. There is a box on the ear and a Christmas-box, a hunting-box and a jack-in-the-box, and ever so many other boxes. But the subject of this sketch is a box of a peculiar nature, and one which needs a little more than the ordinary dictionary explanation.

CHAPTER II.—NAUGHTY PANDORA.

You have heard of Pandora's Box; of course you have. According to classical writers, Pandora was the name of the first woman on earth. Pandora means "gifted," because the gods each gave her some power by which she was to work the ruin of man. The account differs, but one of them says that Pandora brought with her from heaven a box containing all human ills, upon opening which, all escaped and spread over the earth, Hope alone remaining. At a still later period, the box is said to have contained all the blessings of the gods, which would have been preserved for the human race had not Pandora opened the case, so that the winged blessings escaped.

CHAPTER III.—THE BUFFALO BOX.

So much for the story of an ancient box. Now for the story of a box better than Pandora's. Her's was a Dead End. This is a reality. It hails from Buffalo. You can have it by sending a postal card; it will be sent you freight paid. It is put up by J. D. Larkin & Co., 659 to 667 Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y. It will contain one hundred large cakes of "Sweet Home" Family Soap, a full year's supply for the average family.

CHAPTER IV.—SOMETHING MORE: QUITE A STORE.

Besides these one hundred cakes, the box contains five varieties of exquisite toilet soap, three cakes of each; six packages of Boraxine—and

SMITH'S BEANS. "TINE TESTED"—"VICTOR CROWNED." If you would be well and live to a ripe old age, you should keep a never failing supply of SMITH'S BEANS. These are not ordinary beans. Their Taste, Appearance and Cathartic Qualities have been "tine tested" and the thousands of testimonials which we have, and still receive, show that there is nothing better on sale. If you feel nervous or uneasy, the VIKTOR no doubt is to blame, and a single dose of SMITH'S BEANS (one bean) will LINE YOU UP. Call on your Druggist for them. Sold everywhere. 25c. PER BOTTLE. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. J. F. SMITH & CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO. READ THIS: I wish to add my testimony to the efficiency of SMITH'S BEANS for all Bilious and Nervous Troubles. Myself and wife have lately given them a trial, with most satisfactory results. We shall always keep them in the house." W. A. FARMER, 1891 Agt. Equitable Life Ins. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

No Horse Motion THERE. THIS Cart Same Sized Body as Used in Carriages. We make a specialty of light, easy riding and running two wheeled vehicles for business and pleasure. We construct the best road cart spring and the only way of adjusting or balancing the load for the axle. We sell more carts without traveling agents than any two companies in the State, last season. Our Physicians' Cart is in great demand. Send for illustrated price list. We also build a full line of carriages. HAZEN ROAD CART MAN'Y Co., REASON, MICH.

LUMBER DELTA LUMBER CO. DETROIT MICHIGAN. THE PATRONAGE OF THE LOCAL TRADE OF DETROIT AND VICINITY, IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. YARD AND PLANING MILL, ON RIVER ROAD, QUARTER MILE WEST OF DELRAY.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT RED CLOVER BLOSSOM THE GREAT Blood Purifier. PURE AND EFFICACIOUS. IT CURES Cancer, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases. Price, \$1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract \$2.50. J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED. (Only \$2.75.) PERFECT COFFEE MAKER. Best invention for making Coffee and Tea better than any thing now in use; saves 2/3 of the Coffee and can be used with any Coffee or Tea. For Sample will be sent by mail for twenty cents in stamps. Agents wanted to send for full particulars of this and other fast selling articles. Forshoe & McMakin, Cincinnati, O.

there was never seen for making clothes clean anything like it; also a shaving stick, perfumery, tooth powder, etc.; sundry articles, useful and amusing, for older folks and babies—in short, presents for every one in a family of seventeen, including the hired man. A Yale professor writes us that it is more fun to open a Great Bargain Box than to hang up one's stocking at Christmas.

- CHAPTER V.—LIST OF PRESENTS. This list will give you a slight idea of the many handsome presents that are packed in the Great Bargain Box: One fine silver-plated Sugar Shell. One fine silver-plated Child's Spoon. One fine silver-plated Butter Knife. One fine, silver-plated Individual Butter Plate. Five boxes of fine Toilet Soap. One Toilet Soap made by the French milling process. Quality very fine, perfume exquisite. One box, 1/2 dozen, Elite Toilet Soap. One box, 1/2 dozen, Creme Toilet Soap. One bottle Modjeska Toilet Powder. One bottle Modjeska Perfume. One Napoleon Shaving Stick. One box, 1/2 dozen, Modjeska Complexion Soap. An exquisite beautifier. Producing that regular, delicate transparency and imparting a velvety softness to the skin which is so greatly admired. It removes all roughness, redness, blotches, pimples and imperfections, from the hands and face. For all toilet purposes, it is the luxury of luxuries. Six Packages Boraxine. Boraxine saves half the labor of washing, is a thorough disinfectant, and is a blessing to every housekeeper who uses it. Boraxine is nothing but a fine quality of soap and borax pulverized together. One box, 1/2 dozen, Ocean Bath Soap. One extra fine long Suction Hook. One Lady's Celluloid Pen Holder (very best). One Arabesque Mat. One Turkish Towel (genuine). One Wash Cloth. One Glove Buttoner. One Package Pins. One Spool Black Silk Thread. One Japanese Silk Handkerchief. One Gentleman's Handkerchief (large). One Lady's Handkerchief. One Child's Lettered Handkerchief. One Riscuit Cutter. One Cake Cutter. One Doughnut Cutter. One handsome Scrap Book or Portfolio. One Package Assorted Scrap Pictures. Two Celluloid Collar Buttons (patented). Twenty-two Photo-Engraved Pictures of the Presidents of the United States. Twenty-four Pictures. Many of which are copper-plate engravings, suitable for framing, and are handsome decorations for the parlor.

CHAPTER VI.—A POSTAL CARD DOES IT. The price of this box is \$6.00, freight prepaid. But you need not remit in advance, nor run any risk nor take any chances. The manufacturers only ask permission to de-

liver you a Great Bargain Box, and if, after a thirty days' trial, you are fully convinced that the soap is all they claim, and the extras all they advertise, you can then pay the bill. But if you are not satisfied in every way, no charge will be made for what you have used, and the box will be taken away. What could be fairer? Think—no you can not think of a butcher who would let you take a beefsteak on trial, eat it, and decide whether it was satisfactory or not, and pay or not accordingly. Yet this is what the Buffalo firm propose to do.

CHAPTER VII.—EXPLANATION OF THE SITUATION.

Would you know the reasons why this offer is made? For three reasons: 1. It is to introduce "Sweet Home" Soap into every neighborhood where this advertisement is read. It is the very best Soap made, and any person once using it will always use it, and become a steady customer. 2. We propose a new departure in the Soap Trade, and shall sell direct from the factory to consumer, spending the money allowed for expenses of traveling men, wholesale and retail grocers' profits, in handsome presents to those who order at once a case of "Sweet Home" Soap. 3. Our "Sweet Home" Soap is made for the select family trade only. It will not be sold to grocers. It is perfectly pure, thoroughly seasoned, and gives perfect satisfaction; and to induce people to try it, we accompany each case with various articles and household necessities. "Sweet Home" is the perfection of family soaps. The publishers have induced the manufacturers to make the above offer to subscribers of this paper. Your order must be sent direct to us.

RECORD, NORTHVILLE, MICH. I am a subscriber to your paper and you may notify J. D. Larkin & Co. that I am willing to accept a Great Bargain Box (with extras, etc., etc., as promised), on thirty days' trial. Name, P. O., State.





General Thomas J. Morgan, who has been appointed commissioner of Indian affairs, is an efficient public speaker and an able writer.

An expedition, with plenty of money behind it, is to be sent out from Norway next year in search of the North Pole.

The tailors' union of Boston authorized an investigation into the condition of workers in that branch of industry and a delegation was sent to New York for this purpose.

John Chinaman will now be allowed to pass through the United States in transit to foreign countries.



"I REALLY BELIEVE MAMA IS CURIOUS."

A GOOD HUSBAND.

Three Points on Chaperonage—Should You Ladies Receive Gifts from Young Men.

Should a lady receive gifts from a young man whose attention she desires to encourage?

When this subject was suggested to me for discussion I do not think the propounder of it realized that it was as distinctly "American" as the stars and stripes or the emblematic eagle.

In no other country under the sun could such a question seriously arise because in no other country is the young person allowed such latitude of conduct as in America.

Of course, our most careful mothers in conventional circles are supposed to rear their daughters in a very proper manner regarding their association with the opposite sex.

But no matter how wisely the American girl is chaperoned in public places, she is allowed and takes her small liberties of tete-a-tetes and promenades with gentlemen friends which she could not take in any other land upon the globe.

Aside from this limited circle of ultra-conventional people which each large city contains, we have hundreds of thousands of beautiful and refined girls dwelling in our lesser cities and country places who comprise the "best society" of their respective towns, and who walk, drive and dance about with their numerous admirers quite according to their own ideas of propriety and pleasure, and with no interference from chaperons.

There recently appeared in a French society journal the statement that it was customary for entire strangers to call upon American young ladies whom they were desirous of meeting; that these young ladies received them cordially and entertained them pleasantly by conversation until midnight frequently, when if the mother chanced to pass the door and glance in the daughter would laughingly remark: "I do believe ma is getting curious."

The most remarkable statement regarding our customs will be a surprise to all good American mothers. I am sure, and yet too many American mothers do not exhibit enough curiosity regarding the young men who call upon her daughters. If Mollie and Sallie are fast friends, Mollie is allowed to take her gentleman friends to call upon Sallie. And if for several weeks hereafter Sallie goes walking, rowing and driving with one of these gentlemen, her mother is quite satisfied with the explanation that it is "one of Mollie's friends."

Mollie is a neighbor's daughter, and a very nice girl, indeed, and Sallie's mother rests content with that knowledge, and is glad the young folks are enjoying themselves.

While I assert boldly, knowing thoroughly my premises, that Mollie's mother may be found by the hundreds, in all the smaller towns of the United States, yet the vigilant and watchful mother exists, too. Not long ago I heard a gentleman, who had been remarkably successful as a ladies' man, recount how on three separate occasions he was confronted by dignified mothers and asked to "state his intentions" before continuing his calls upon their daughters.

As the gentleman in question did not marry any one of the three daughters in question, this method would hardly seem a successful one for mothers to pursue. But a thoroughly dignified young lady would never have permitted herself to be sufficiently compromised to need this question asked. However much liberty of action may be granted her there is an inborn pride in the true woman which compels her to defend herself from meaningless or compromising attentions. Although the chaperoning system is rapidly gaining ground with us, yet it will require another hundred years at least before the American girl is as carefully hedged about with conventionalities as her foreign sisters are.

Whether she will be the better for it in the long run is a subject open to discussion. I myself do not believe the girls who have been carefully guarded from the society of gentlemen until their marriage make the best wives and mothers. I wish some statistic lover would study up this subject and find what percentage of divorces are from the

governess guarded and rigorously chaperoned young women, and what from the independently educated class who have mixed freely with the opposite sex in school and in society.

And yet there are many of our free born daughters of independence who need to restrict themselves in their ideas of liberty.

I have known a vast number of seemingly modest and reputable girls to slyly boast of their ability to obtain presents from young men, and who sported jewels and articles of personal adornment obtained from amorous admirers and worn by them with evident pride.

A young lady in one of the lesser western towns distinguished herself by entering into a limited engagement of marriage with seven admirers, from each of which she obtained a ring. These rings she retained after the rupture of the engagements, and on her final marriage to another admirer, she displayed a unique bracelet which, she smilingly informed her friends, was made out of the engagement rings of her discarded lovers.

That this style of young woman exists in America to the extent sufficient to form a type, is proven, I think, by the old song with the catchy air which is played by street bands and sung at theaters and of which the following verse is a sample:

"Although I don't intend to wed, To settle down in life, I've promised nearly forty men That I will be their wife. And for a kiss they give to me Full many a costly thing, But on my word, I don't intend To wear the wedding ring."

Surely in no other country could such a song be written of respectable society, or sung to a respectable audience. Yet it appeared a few weeks ago in a magazine which is devoted to giving pleasure to the home circle and which falls into the hands of young girls.

I saw the other day in a society paper the following verses which evidently relate to the same type of girl:

I gave Bobbie a jeweled ring, (Bobbie is not her name—no matter.) It was a gaudy, gaudy thing; But girls like these can favor bring, They argue for you and they flatter.

I purchased it and kissed each gem; Knew right in fashion mildly passive; "A happier fate awaits for them— Then resting in the diadem Of any king with realms extensive."

What did the damsel I adore? I think her conduct heartless, very. "She had it tested; what is more, She took it to the jewelry store To ask its value monetary."

It seems to me the right ideas on these subjects do not have to be learned from chaperons and customs. I cannot imagine a true-minded young woman in any station in life receiving any gift more expensive than a book or a basket of flowers from a gentleman not tied to her by bonds of blood or betrothal.

I wish young girls could know the indefinable but certain lessening of respect which every man feels for one who invites or gives gifts freely. Of course men will offer gifts when they dare do so. They know that with the vain and ambitious girl who lacks pride, "That gifts like these can favor bring." They argue for him and they flatter. But every favor a woman accepts from a man who has not asked her to be his wife places her just so much farther from his honest respect.

One of the happiest wives I know today, first attracted the attention of her husband by a conspicuous absence of jewelry in her attire. She was a self-supporting orphan, and he was a well-to-do man of the world, who had come much in contact with gift-loving young women.



NOT INAPPROPRIATE GIFTS. THE GIFT GETTING GIRL.

Knowing the propensity of the sex to buy the favor of pretty and unprotected girls, he felt an unusual interest in one who had withstood their bribes, and to-day the happy wife wears jewels consecrated by love in payment for her years of good sense.

However much men may cater to and pursue the gift-getting girl, they distrust her principles and the coarse-minded are quick to imagine her more unwomanly

than she really is, for I am not writing the vicious adventures, but of a type of pleasure-loving, selfish, but chaste American girl who guards her honor zealously, while she sells her smiles and preferences and exhibits her "presents" as trophies of victories.

A wise girl shows no preferences. So long as her heart and hand are free she will do well to treat all those gentlemen admitted to her society with an air of well-bred ease, which at once gives them to understand that she expects nothing of them but courtesy, and which not infrequently piques them into a stronger feeling. A great beauty of my acquaintance made herself unpopular and neglected by an air of insouciant indifference amounting to rudeness. This is never good form and never pays, unless one wishes to wound and antagonize. I have known two young ladies to lose possible husbands by trying to monopolize the attentions of young men whom they had met. A young man complained to me last summer at the sea shore of this propensity of young ladies. "I knew only one young lady here when I came," he said, "and she will not intro-



A BRACELET MADE FROM RINGS OF REJECTED SUITORS.

duce me to any others. I want to dance at the hops, but can not of course unless I know the ladies." I have found it invariably true that the girls who introduce their gentlemen friends freely and readily, are themselves the more sought after and popular. Nothing makes a man as desirous of going as the feeling that he is being hindered from going. Nothing makes him so ready to return as a willingness on your part to let him go.

One of the greatest mistakes a young lady can make is to expect her gentlemen friends to entertain and amuse her constantly, while she poses as a beautiful and admired object, from whom nothing is expected. Men tire quickly of this sort of woman. They are willing to exert themselves for a time, but they invariably demand to be amused finally. I have often seen plain girls, who knew how to amuse and entertain, walk off with the most desirable lovers of the season, while beauties sat as reserved wall flowers, "willing to be entertained." After marriage, if not before, you will find my words true; so learn to amuse, for it is of more value in keeping a lover than all the fine dresses, all the fashionable accomplishments and all the beauty in the world.

A Soporific Discourse.

A Maine clergyman told a friend that he had great difficulty in putting his youngest child to sleep at nights. The friend waggishly answered, "Did you ever try the effect of reading one of your sermons to him, doctor?" "Why, no," replied the good man in all seriousness. "I never thought of that." After his departure the friend's wife reproached with him for playing on the simplicity of the reverend gentleman, but was herself scarcely able to restrain her risibles when, some time after, the minister called again and remarked: "O, do you know that I adopted your husband's suggestion of reading one of my sermons to my boy, and it worked like a charm!"

The Curiosity of Women.

Some time ago there appeared in a local paper an item to the effect that if a woman saw a paragraph cut from a newspaper in her house she would not rest until she procured another paper to see what had been cut out. A young married man, egged on by his brother, cut out the paragraph referred to, and he had the satisfaction of seeing his wife hustle for another copy of the same edition. That is woman's curiosity. If any man cuts out this paragraph and gives his wife the paper she will certainly go to the nearest news stand and buy another copy to see what the scissors have done.

Satan.

Satan can out-argue the shrewdest logician, and can confuse the profoundest philosopher. He is perfectly invulnerable to all human wit and wisdom. Nothing but the two-edged sword of divine truth, in the very words in which God gives it into our hands, can put him to flight. Hence the necessity of scoring the mind well with scripture, which a believing heart can use against its deadly foe.

J. A. Schayler, of Pottstown, has a piece of amber from the Baltic sea including a petrified beetle.

Eighteen striking miners at Essen, Germany, have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for rioting.

A Doubting Thomas.

We had been in New Bedford ten or twelve days and had selected our particular sea captain and listened to half a dozen of his yarns without betraying the slightest evidence of doubt of any statement, when a stranger from the far west arrived and rather forced his presence upon our coterie. We were on the back veranda of the hotel, five or six of us and the old whaler, and the latter had just started on a story, when the westerner came out of the smoking-room and drew up a chair.

"Now, go ahead, captain," he brusquely observed, as he lighted a fresh cigar.

"Well, gents," began the captain, after an uneasy look around. "I was going to tell you about a whale as—"

"What species of whale?" interrupted the stranger. "There are several species, you know, and you had better designate."

"A right whale, sir."

"Oh! That's all right; go ahead."

"We were lying to and drifting while trying out a fish captured the day before, and the wind was from—"

"Was this on Lake Erie or on the Atlantic ocean?" put in the stranger.

"On the Atlantic, of course."

"Then, I am with you. I didn't know but you were whaling on the lakes. Better locate the spot a little closer, however."

"It was off the coast of Brazil," replied the captain in an indignant voice.

"That will do, but it is a long coast. Go ahead and never mind which way the wind blew."

"We were drifting, as I said," continued the captain, as he swallowed a lump in his throat. "When the man at the masthead called—"

"Excuse me, captain," interrupted the stranger, "but if all heads were trying out, why did you have a lookout at the masthead?"

"Let him go on!" called two or three voices.

"Oh, certainly, but he must be sure of his facts. Go on, captain; you had a man at the masthead, where didn't he belong at the time, but perhaps you managed things that way. He suddenly sighted a whale didn't he?"

The captain would have retired, but we looked at him so appealingly that he decided to make one more effort.

"The lookout hailed the deck and said that a large whale was bearing down on our starboard," he said, "after two or three swallows. I at once leaped—"

"Say, captain," softly inquired the stranger, "was the lookout a man of veracity?"

"Of course he was!"

"All right, then; but I have known lookouts who would lie like a trotting horse about whales. Go on. You were going to say that you leaped overboard. What happened then?"

"Gentlemen, I can't stand this," protested the captain, as he rose up.

"What's the matter?" asked the stranger.

"You seem to doubt my word, sir."

"Lands alive! but how did you get that idea? On the contrary, I have the most entire faith in what you say. By the way, captain, in what year, month and day of the week was this? What was the name of your ship? Are any of the crew willing to go before a magistrate and make affidavit? I should also like—"

But the captain had turned his book and walked away, and our pleasant old liar never returned to us. He had been smothered by the stranger, and we had to hunt up and listen to the yarns of a mate, who couldn't tell a yarn without his face giving him away every time he pulled a leg of truth out of joint.—New York Sun.

Getting Even.

Mr. Haysseed (of Haysseed county)—

"Here's a letter from some one in New York city named Blank, and they want to know if it will be convenient to have them and their nine children visit us all summer on the farm. Who is the Blanks, anyway?"

Mrs. Haysseed—"The Blanks? Blanks? Let me see! Oh, them's the city cousins we visited during the Centennial."—New York Weekly.

Drawing the Credit Line.

Merchant Tailor—"I am sorry to say it, Mr. Goodheart, but as this is to be your wedding suit, I must demand cash on delivery."

Mr. Goodheart—"Eh? Why, I've had an account with you for years, and I've always paid promptly to the hour, the very hour, sir."

"Yes, Mr. Goodheart, but you were a bachelor, and had the handling of your own money."—New York Weekly.

The first impulse of a boy with a new watch is to assure himself that none of its 175 parts are missing.—Jewellers' Weekly.



**Another Greenback Circular.**  
Chairman George O. Jones of the national greenback committee has issued another circular letter, which says:  
In reply to many inquiries from prohibitionists, female suffragists and representatives of other organizations and semi-political organizations, asking admission to, or what action will be taken by the coming greenback convention on the questions they represent, I desire to say, with due respect to all who honestly advocate such doctrines, that it is almost the unanimous opinion among national greenbackers that the national greenback convention to be held at Cincinnati in September will confine its declaration of principles to the question of restored fraternity and a spirit of true American nationality among the entire people; opposition to the dangerous sectionalism of a solid north and a solid south; the payment of public debts according to original contracts, under which they were issued; to the money, land, transportation, trusts, board of trade, gambling and making prices for American farm products; English control over the volume of our money; English capital manufacturing or handling products of American labor, and to such other questions as affect the territorial interests and welfare of the American people and free government.  
The letter then says that trade and commerce is languishing for want of more money, and declares that the application of greenback principles would stimulate business and increase the prosperity of the laboring classes and of the merchant and manufacturer.

**A Canadian Vessel Seized.**  
The Canadian steamer Black Diamond was seized by United States authorities in Behring Sea recently. The seizure has occasioned considerable excitement in official circles. It appears that the vessel was seized when 60 miles from land. Mr. Blake says that a strong feeling of resentment and indignation has been engendered among the inhabitants of British Columbia by this wanton outrage, and that a meeting of the citizens of Victoria is to be held to express their indignation. Until the official report is before the government no action can be taken, and the minister of customs accordingly telegraphed to the collector at Victoria to forward full particulars without loss of time.  
The seizure and search of the Triumph, afterwards released because no sea sickness were found on board, may be a more serious matter than the seizure and detention of the Black Diamond, for it involves the right of the United States to seize and search suspected vessels outside of what is considered to be the limits of jurisdiction of the United States. This government claims the right within a limit not yet acknowledged by England, and the settlement of the question, after all, is to be one of jurisdiction.

**May Call for Millions.**  
A suit has been entered against the South Fork fishing club for damages for loss of life and property occasioned by the breaking of the South Fork dam above Johnstown May 31. The suit is brought in Pittsburgh by the widow and children of John A. Little of Sewickley, a drummer, who lost his life in the Hambut house, Johnstown, by the flood. It is for damages for the loss of the life of Mr. Little and asks for \$50,000. The defendants named are the million owners of the Conemaugh reservoir. Altogether they number about fifty of Pittsburgh's most wealthy and prominent citizens.  
The bill filed by the attorney for Little's widow charges that the South Fork club dammed the public waterway, not for the public good, but for pleasure purposes for members and their families; that the reservoir, originally a feeder for the old Pennsylvania canal, was dammed to an enormous and useless height; that the natural exits were insufficient and unprepared for ordinary rises common to streams in that portion of the country, and that the dam was constructed in an unsafe manner.

**An Awful Tragedy.**  
A horrible tragedy occurred in Columbus, O., July 27. Christian Weisman, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of West Columbus, blew his wife's brains out with a shotgun, and then fatally shot himself with a revolver. Weisman, who is a man past middle age, was found lying on a sofa in the sitting-room of his handsome residence on West Broad street. His arms were around his wife, who was dead.  
This is the second murder and suicide in the Weisman family. Christian Weisman's brother was killed some years ago by his father, who then killed himself. The difficulty was in regard to money matters.  
The family has always been known as a passionate one, although some of the members of it are connected by marriage with the best people of the city. The couple have six children, the eldest being a daughter 17 years of age.

**Indian Outbreak Feared.**  
The commissioner of Indian affairs has received a telegram from R. A. N. Harvey, chairman of a citizens' committee, through Indian Agent Cole at the Colville agency in Stevens county, Washington territory, saying that the Indians attached to the Colville agency have burnt eight square miles of hay and threaten the lives of the settlers, many of whom are guarding their dwellings and herds.  
The settlers have signed a petition asking that a company of soldiers be sent there to protect their property and perhaps their lives.  
The telegram was then referred to the secretary of war with the request that the military officer nearest the scene of trouble be directed to promptly investigate the matter and take such action as may be deemed necessary. The Indian officials have no knowledge of the cause of the reported trouble.

**Does It Mean War?**  
Eighty thousand Turkish reserves have been called out. The porte is busy buying uniforms and stores, and work is proceeding at the dockyards with feverish activity. The sultan is displeased at the attitude of the insurgents in Crete and has decided to suppress the insurrection, even if it has to be done by force.  
The war ministry in Belgrade has ordered all three of the military classes of Serbia to muster at once. The ostensible reason for the order is that the Bulgarian troops have been ordered to mass on the frontier and Serbia desires to be prepared for any event.

**England Wants Peace.**  
In a speech at the annual ministerial banquet in London Lord Salisbury said that England's aim in foreign affairs was always "peace with honor." Concerning the immediate danger of a conflict, he regarded the vast preparations that had been made as a gross exaggeration. Referring to Crete he did not consider that there was any need to fear that the present movement would lead to any European disturbance.

Two companies have been formed in Kansas City to re-claim the submerged land on the Missouri river, opposite that city. The land is valued at \$2,000,000.

It requires the stings of sixty healthy honey bees to kill a man in fair health. If you can dodge a fever fifty you are pretty safe for a place in the next Fourth of July procession.  
It is predicted that a substitute will be found for iron within the next twenty-five years, but if this comes true it is ten to one that a Yankee discovers it. But what need of a substitute?  
Wiggin's has come out of his shell to declare that the earth is gradually receding from the sun. It would be easier for the sun to do the crawfish act, but he won't have it that way.  
Rain, snow, gales, frosts, conflagrations, disasters on lake and ocean and calamities on land marked the last week in May. No human agency could have planned a worse week.  
If you want to express yourself emphatically to your enemies hereafter tell them to go to Hartz. It is just as warm and uncomfortable as the other place and there is no doubt as to its existence.  
American tools, American lamps, American rocking chairs—all are superior to the same articles manufactured in the Old World, and exhibited at the Paris Exposition. Our brooms, carriages and begonia attract great attention and admiration.  
Australia already furnishes us much agricultural competition in European markets, and her rapid growth will soon render her more able and active, but she is never likely to cause our wheat growers well-grounded alarm. New Zealand, on the contrary, as a wheat-growing country, has no equal in the world, with the exception of Dakota.

It is a little singular that the late conservative ministry of Brazil should have opposed the granting of compensation to ex-slaveholders for their emancipated slaves while the liberals favored the plan. In consequence the slaveholders in parliament have gone over to the liberal and overthrown the conservative ministry. Premier Alfredo, of the latter party will make no appeal to the people on the issue, and the slaveholders will probably secure a large sum from the imperial treasury in exchange for their "property" destroyed by the state.  
It is estimated that Niagara Falls will recede two miles and then remain stationary, their height at that point being eighty feet, instead of 161, as at present. The proposition is supported by an argument which appears reasonable. The present site is a limestone formation some eighty or ninety feet thick, with a shaly foundation. As the shale is washed away, the limestone breaks off, and the falls take a step backward. But the end of the shaly deposit will be reached two miles from the present falls, and then the rushing water will have more than it can do to wear away the solid precipice over which it will be projected.  
Old Cassius M. Clay of Kentucky professed his staunch Americanism by advocating the extermination of the English sparrow. In a letter to the Louisville Courier-Journal he says: "The English sparrow is granivorous, and like all granivorous birds, eats insects, early springing when pressed by hunger. Insectivorous and flesh-eating birds, as the crow, the blue-jay, the black bird, owl, hawk, etc. are always lean in the flesh while all the grain-eaters are fat when well fed. The English sparrow is generally fat the year round and is a delicious bird for the table. The restaurants of the city should understand this and aid in the destruction of these pests."

The situation in the Conemaugh valley seems to have changed for the better. Fears of an epidemic of sickness at Johnstown and of sickness resulting from the foul river water in the cities and towns below, have been dissipated. The state has assumed the task of clearing Johnstown and the neighboring towns from the debris of the flood. Contributions of money continue to be made from all sections of the country, now amounting to about \$1,000,000. The Cambria Iron Works and other industries are being started up. The loss of life in the valley is now pretty accurately estimated at between 2,400 and 10,000. In other portions of the state and along the Potomac river, where immense damage was done, measures of relief are being systematically applied.  
Fifteen Thousand Dollars for One Canton (Miss.) Citizen.  
Fifteen thousand dollars in return for the expenditure of one dollar is not a bad investment, as all will admit, and that was the good fortune that befell our young townsman, Mr. Felix Hillier, who held a fortieth coupon in the lucky number 751,603 that drew the capital prize of \$600,000, and his share thereof, \$15,000, was promptly paid to him through the Canton Exchange Bank.  
As regularly as the monthly roll round the papers chronicle the good fortune of those on whom the Erie goddess bestows her blessings through the agency of the Louisiana State Lottery. This is not the first time winning numbers have been held in our town, but so large an amount as that won by Mr. Hillier has not heretofore come our way. We congratulate our townsman on his good fortune. The next drawing will take place on Tuesday, July 16, the capital prize being \$500,000. Will some lucky Cantonian score another winning? Who can tell? Tickets can be had by addressing M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

The Popular Science Monthly for April calmly discusses the devil theory and comes to the conclusion that there is no evidence that will sustain the idea or devil. It is a matter of faith, and to attempt to reason it out is only to weaken one's faith in the idea.  
August 6th and 10th, Sept. 10th and 24th, and Oct. 5th the Fremont, Milkorn & Missouri Valley Railroad Co., "The Northwestern Line," will run a series of Harvest Excursions to points on that line in Nebraska, The Black Hills and Central Wyoming at one-half regular rates, and if you desire some further information communicate with J. R. Buchanan, Gen. Pass. Agent at Omaha, Nebraska, who will fully advise you.  
The Boston Herald printed in a recent issue pictures of a group of French Canadian Fall River, Mass., weavers living in a three-room tenement. In the group were twelve grown persons. In some French Canadian families 20 persons live in three rooms in that city.

Hillier's Cotton Candy is a liquid and is taken internally. Sold by druggists, 7c.

There is a man in our town  
And he is very wise, sir.  
When'er he doesn't feel just right  
One remedy he tries, sir.  
It's just the thing to take in spring  
The blood to purify.  
He tells his friends, and nothing else  
Is he induced to try  
because, having taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to cleanse his system, he considers that he would be foolish to experiment with anything else. His motto is: "Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good." That's why he pins his faith to the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Walking advertisements for Dr. Jago's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.  
Seven hundred and eighty-four licenses to sell liquor were issued in Boston, Mass., this year, and no more, but not including druggists. That is one license to each 800 inhabitants, as ascertained by the last census.

**Harvest Excursions.**  
The Chicago & North-Western railway offers exceptional opportunities for an inspection of the cheap lands and growing business centers of Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Colorado and the far west and north-west by a series of harvest excursions, for which tickets will be sold at half rates, or one fare for the round trip. Excursions leave Chicago August 6th and 10th, September 10th and 24th, and October 5th. For particulars address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Illinois.

Considerable attention is being paid to crossing buffalo bulls with the domestic cow. The result is seen in a finer quality of hair and meat.  
To-Night and To-Morrow Night.  
And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Croup, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and \$1.00. Sample bottles free.

Old smokers prefer "Tansil's Punch" or Cigar to most of others.  
The new penal code of Germany makes it a criminal offense to doubt that a monarchy is the best form of government.  
All who use Dobbin's Electric Soap praise it as the best, cheapest and most economical family soap made, but if you will try it once it will tell a stronger tale of its merits itself. Please try it. Your grocer will supply you.  
Over 4,000,000 wooden shoe boxes were used by the New England shoe manufacturers last year.

**Dropsy.**  
We call the attention of those suffering with dropsy to the fair proposition of Dr. H. H. Green & Sons in their advertisement on this page. Try them; it costs you nothing to do so.  
Taking it altogether there never was a time when our country was an oving greater prosperity than at the present moment, and yet there are thousands of people in the land who are fasting and fasting about the hard times. No doubt but what many of them are honest in their complaints, and it is often because they have not found the right kind of work or the right way to do it. Now, if business is not moving along with you satisfactorily, take our advice and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. It is more than likely that they can help you; at any rate it would cost you nothing but a postage stamp to apply to them.

**A Fairy Tale.**  
A famous woodman once boasted that he could find his way through a wilderness and return by the same path. Being tested, he carried with him a slender thread which should serve as a guide for the return trip. Reaching the end of his journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathed upon his thread and changed it into two shining ribbons of steel. It was a railroad. Throngs of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he read upon the train the mystic legend: "Wisconsin Central."

While a large majority of the 40,000 rag pickers of Paris do have a pretty tough time, yet as a class they are no worse off than any other calling requiring no training. They have among their number many who live comfortably and with some degree of refinement.  
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**St. Jacobs Oil**  
Cures BACKACHE, LUMBAGO, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, SCIATICA.  
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.  
THE CHARLES A. VOSELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Indigestion and Loss of Appetite. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Biliousness, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Colic, Flatulence, Gripe, Cholera Mors, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.  
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.  
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR**  
IS A SPECIFIC FOR PAINFUL, FUSENTY, SUPPRESSED, IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.  
IF TAKEN DURING CHILDHOOD, GREAT DANGER OF SUFFERING WILL BE AVOIDED.  
BOOK TO WOMAN MAIL FREE.  
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**THE BEST PRICE COUGH MEDICINE 25 CENTS.**  
**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.**  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**SWIGGON'S NEW BRAND COW BRAND SOGA OR SALERATUS.**  
TO MAKE A Delicious Biscuit ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW BRAND SOGA OR SALERATUS. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Will buy sufficient **Pearline** to do a large wash, clean a house, or enough of both to prove to any woman its wonderful dirt-removing and labor-saving qualities. Costs almost nothing, but makes the dirt jump. Does it hurt the hands or clothing?—NO, it is harmless. Many millions of packages used every year—no complaints, but many women write: cannot get along without PEARLINE. Why? Because it is the greatest invention of the age for washing and cleaning. It is the modern soap.  
**Caution** Peddlers and unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE, PEARLINE is never peddled.  
JAMES PYLE, New York.

**BEST WIRE WOVEN WIRE FENCING**  
WIRE ROPE SOVAGO  
300 TO \$2 PER ROD  
All standard widths. Gates to match. Sold by us or dealers in this line. Write for information. THE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., 100 North Market and Ontario Sts., Chicago, Ill.

**ASK FOR THE OLD RELIABLE!**  
**TRAVELER'S GREEN**  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
Excellent for Cuts, Bruises, Burns or Sores.

**HARVEST EXCURSIONS!**  
VIA  
**Iron Mt. Route**  
Half Rates for the Round Trip  
To all points in Arkansas, Texas, Kansas and Nebraska, August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 5th. Thirty days' limit, ample stop-over privileges. Over 1000 miles. Come early for first choice. For descriptive pamphlets free address company's agents or H. C. A. Wansford, Gen'l Pass. Agent and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

**NORTHERN PACIFIC.**  
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS and FREE Government LANDS.  
TENS OF MILLIONS OF ACRES in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the lands, and also for a list of agents. Over 1000 miles. CHAS. R. LAMBORN, Gen'l Com. Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN. For names of Agents in your territory write.

**DROPSY TREATED FREE.**  
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedy.  
Have cured many thousands of cases. Cure patented pronounced by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in a few days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for the best of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment, 100 cents. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

**HALF RATES TO THE FARMING REGIONS**  
WEST, SOUTHWEST, NORTHWEST.  
For particulars call on your Ticket Agent or address H. S. LUSTIG, Gen'l Pass. Agr., C. & O. R. R., Chicago.

**DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER**  
Makes a fly a green. Every insect will kill a quart of this. It is a green, buzzing, flying, and darts, diving at eyes, tickling your nose, and making you sneeze. It is a green, and it is a green. Send 25 cents for 5 sheets to S. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

**IRRIGATED LANDS** In Rio Pecos Valley, southeastern New Mexico. Chosen time of year, abundance of pure and clear water. Full cultivation all the year; almost continuous. Soil, altitude 2500 feet; healthful locality in the U. S., no consumption, no malaria. 100 acres will yield a competency. Write for particulars naming this paper to Rio Pecos Irrigation Co. Investment Co., 25 Kearney St., Chicago, Ill.

**Johnstown Horror!**  
Our New Book, "The Johnstown Horror or Valley of Death," the most thrilling horror or mystery story ever published, is now on hand. 218 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

**ORATORS**  
And that PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is not only PREVENTS, but also CURES Hoarse-ness.

**Baby Carriages** We manufacture to sell direct to private parties, and deliver freight charges within 700 miles of Chicago. Send for Catalogue. CHAS. R. LAMBORN, Mfrs., 62-64 Clyburn Ave., Chicago.

**PENSIONS** Write J. L. STARKWEATHER, Painesville, Mich., for question and answer. He will give you the best of advice. Claims a Specialty. Mention this paper.

**SINGERS** and PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. THE BEST REMEDY FOR HOARSENESS, AND TO CLEAR THE THROAT.  
**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** A sure ASTHMA Remedy. Sold by mail. For particulars, send 10c to CHAS. R. LAMBORN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

**HOME SUEV.** Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Sold by mail. Low rates. Circulars free. BRYANT'S COLLEGE, 241 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**W. N. U. D.—VII—32.**  
When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

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A Genuine Fast Black Stocking for 10c.

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10 CENTS A PAIR.

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10 CENTS A PAIR.

10 CENTS A PAIR.

You can buy a fast black stocking of very good quality for 10 cents per pair, with the positive guarantee that the color is fast and will not crock or fade, and we further agree to take back each and every pair and refund the money, if after a fair trial, they turn out different than we say. When you stop and consider that you have always paid from 20c to \$1 per pair for black stockings and then found the color not fast you can better appreciate.

**OUR GREAT OFFER OF FAST BLACK STOCKINGS  
FOR 10 CENTS PER PAIR.**

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