

NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XX1.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1889.

No. 14.

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 1:53, 9:25 a. m., 2:45, 5:58 p. m.

PROFESSIONAL.

MISS NETTIE YERKES solicits pupils in painting and charcoal drawing from still life and other studies. Terms 15 cents an hour. Studio in Woodman block.

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

C. M. TIGHE, 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 Record office.

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

J. E. ROSE, DENTAL PARLORS, OVERTON, Mich. Richard'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. R. REED, NOTARY PUBLIC. Special attention to conveying and drawing of wills.

SOCIETIES.

G. A. R. ALLEN, HARMON POST, NO. 318, G. A. R. Department of Michigan, meets every Saturday evening. Visitors made welcome. E. K. S. W. R. C. L. E. L. W. D. N. A. G. T.

CHOSEN FRIENDS. Union Council No. 10, meets in Chosen Friends hall the second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock. B. G. W. W. C. W. H. A. M. S. C. E. L.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS meet every Thursday night at 8 o'clock in the hall in Amos's building. Lodge opens at 8 o'clock sharp. O. E. G. A. R. C. C. H. B. O. R. E. K. of R. & S.

CHURCHES.

Baptist. House of Service on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:30 a. m. Morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers admitted. Young People's Meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. L. C. CLARK, Pastor.

Presbyterian. Sunday Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All will be made welcome. Young Persons Society meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. W. T. JACQUESS, Pastor.

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

LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILLS CURE SICK

Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per box, 5 boxes for \$1. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

J. M. Loose Red Clover Co.: I have been using your Extract Red Clover for about three months among my patients, whose maladies called for it. I can report only one case of cancer. He reports of all ailments that he ever used, your Extract Red Clover stands at the head of the list. I have one more cancerous subject using it, and one of Scrophulous Ophthalmia. Each have not used it long enough to report upon. Please ship me two dozen bottles of your Fluid Extract Red Clover. Yours, etc., DR. J. LEMOREUX.

TOWN TALK.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Society will serve a thanks giving dinner, the place to be designated hereafter.

Wanted. Every young lady into whose hands this paper falls to read the article in the first column on the fourth page.

The iron bridge for the Rouge this side of Plymouth arrived last week and has been put in place so that travel passes over it now.

Frank Ambler, who has been clerking in Owen Raymo's drug store, has finished his labors here and left for his home in Northville. —Wayne Review.

Remember the auction sale Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock of the personal effects of the late Stephen Andrews at his late residence on the corner of Dunlap and Wing streets.

A lecture in town next week on the much discussed question of dress reform. Every lady will certainly want to hear her and of course all the gentlemen will want to go just out of curiosity. Further announcements later.

The barns on the place owned by the estate of the late Willis Parks just this side of Walley Lake were struck by lightning last Saturday and destroyed. One horse was killed by the same flash. The loss figures about \$600 with no insurance.

The letter social held Wednesday evening at Nelson Freeman's by the Summit Congregational society was well attended and highly enjoyed. Plenty of good music was furnished. The weather being mild the young people joined in games and plays on the lawn which was well lighted.

George Wager is president; Wm. Gurr, secretary; and H. B. Goss, treasurer, of the Northville band association. Their collectors are Frank Perin, M. J. Withee and Charles Larkins. The association will meet tomorrow evening at the council rooms to complete their organization. They desire a full attendance of all persons interested in keeping up a band organization in this place.

Last Friday afternoon occurred the exercises at the school house in connection with the raising of the school flag. Rev. Jacques gave an interesting address on the U. S. flag. F. R. Beal made the presentation address which was well received, this was responded to by L. W. Simmons, the president of the school board in a few well chosen words. Many were obliged to stand up during the whole of the exercises.

On last Tuesday evening the young peoples organizations of the Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist churches held a union prayer meeting. The meeting was announced to be in the chapel of the M. E. church, this was found inadequate to hold the large audience so they adjourned to the body of the church nearly filling it. The interest manifested was good and we think this union service accomplished some good.

Just fifty years ago this month the M. C. R. R. completed its track to Wayne, built a depot, and for a number of years it seemed as if they intended to remain with us. But alas after years of prospecting they sold their depot here and went in company with another railroad running north and south, between here and Denton, who had a depot already built, and did business with them. We see by the papers that they are still doing business on the old line and occasionally laying by a dollar for a rainy day. —Wayne Review.

Four weeks ago Wm. Dunn, of Romulus, aged 20, started for a small town 180 miles southwest of Chicago, to work on the railroad. Shortly after commencing work word was received that no minors should be employed and Wm. was discharged and was working his way home when killed. He was acting as brakeman, and not being acquainted with the road, he knew nothing of the bridge he had to pass under that night. In discharging his duties as brakeman he was struck by the bridge and thrown under the cars and his remains were strewn along the track for a mile and a half. He was brought home Thursday to his grief stricken parents, sisters and brothers. —Belleville Enterprise.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. A. Gage is receiving a visit from relatives from Petoskey.

Rev. Mr. Clack and wife, of Plymouth, were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Miller and wife, of Elkhardt, Ind., have been visiting Dr. Swift and family.

Mrs. Jacobus, of South Lyon, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Highland.

C. M. Joslin was called to New York State Wednesday by the severe illness of his mother.

Nelson Boget, who is attending the Business College at Ypsilanti, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. W. A. Dewey and children, of Pontiac, spent last Sunday with her sister, Mrs. L. G. Clark.

Miss Sussie Adams and Miss Emma Buel, of Newport, Monroe county, are guests of Mrs. F. S. Neal.

Benj. S. Pitcher and wife, of Penn Yan, N. Y., have been visiting Mrs. Pitcher's aunt, Mrs. F. R. Beal.

E. S. Woodman was seventy-three years old Tuesday and bids fair to practice his profession for years to come.

On Saturday of last week Fred C. Noble, of Ann Arbor, visited his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Noble.

Homer Wendell, of Ypsilanti, and John H. Wendell and wife, of Holly, called on their brother W. Worth this week.

W. H. Ambler has been in attendance at the board of supervisors this week. He is re-appointed on the committee on equalization.

C. S. Bennett, of Vinton, Iowa, has been visiting old friends and relatives here. Twenty-six years ago he was principal of our schools.

Frank W. Woodman and Miss Nellie Waid were married at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. T. Jacques, Wednesday evening.

Rev. L. G. Clark is in Grand Rapids in attendance at the State Baptist association. He will be gone over Sunday but there will be services in his church in the morning.

John T. Ives is receiving a visit from his father—William Ives—of Tennessee. John has been confined to the house for a couple of months and was in town Monday for the first time since his illness.

Mrs. G. W. Stacy, of Elgin, Ill., who arrived at her father's—Rev. A. J. Bigelow's—last Friday, was taken quite sick soon after her arrival and has been confined to the bed most of the time since but is better now.

Alfred N. Beal Camp No. 72, Sons of Veterans will light their camp-fire, Friday evening, Nov. 1st, at the Princess park at 8 o'clock when they will present a literary entertainment that will please everybody. They will be assisted by the G. A. R. boys. After the exercises are over a soups of veterans supper will be served. Let us all turn out and help the boys.

The movement started recently with the end in view of having a public library in the village is taking shape and bids fair to succeed. Miss M. E. Lapham is chairman of the following joint committee appointed from the different church societies. The balance of the committee is Mrs. H. Holmes, Mrs. G. S. Vanzile, Mrs. J. M. Burgess, Miss Ida Bailey, Mrs. E. N. Clark, Mrs. J. A. Dubuar, Mrs. B. A. Wheeler, Miss Minnie Covert, Mrs. W. H. Ambler, Mrs. W. H. Hutton, Mrs. Chas. Filkins and Miss Louise Beal. They are to meet this afternoon at the residence of Miss Lapham at 2:30 o'clock, to plan further for the organization. This is one of the things most needed in our village. A public library with a reading room open to the public afternoons and evenings would do as much good as anything that can be added to this place. A room that can be made attractive to the young men and boys where they will spend their time instead of at questionable resorts. We wish the ladies success in this commendable movement and believe that every one having the welfare of Northville and the young men of the place will join in this project.

COMMUNICATION.

The following extracts are taken from a letter from Rob Yerkes who is in Portland, Oregon:

"We have had some very good rains here lately. It rains in Oregon about like it does in Michigan, save that I miss the lightning and the thunder which is the usual attendant of the eastern rain but which in this state is seldom seen or heard. I came back from Bridal Veil last week. The exposition opened the 26th and we expect to be pretty busy. Yesterday the Chinese commenced their annual pow-wow and last night I went to the Joss house to witness some of their ceremonies, on a table was spread a feast of rice, nuts and candy and everything that would be likely to tickle the palate of Great Joss. Before this table was a clear space about ten feet square around which was crowded a dense mass of mongolian faces and mongolian odor. It was with the utmost difficulty that I worked my way through the crowd and at last stood in the front row. Within the open space was the priest, juggler or prophet whatever he was, dressed in a mother-hubbard cloak of some red material and a hat shaped something like a crown. When I first saw him he was marching around with a cup in his left hand containing some kind of liquid and in his right a tablet on which was engraved some mystic symbols. He soon laid down the tablet and picked up a short sword. He would then at times cease his weird incantations and dropping on one knee would guard and thrust as if warding off the blows of any imaginary devil and dealing others in return. He would then rise and take a swallow of the liquid from the cup and blow it at the retreating form of the devil that he vanquished, with an expression of disdain that was so comically absurd to an unbeliever that I was sorely tempted to laugh. His next move was picking up a rooster of the leghorn species and of beautiful plumage. Holding him in one hand with his other he made mystic passes around its head and body as though mesmerizing it. He then did the same with his tablet and lastly with a lighted wax-taper. During all this time the musicians were banging away on their different instruments and the din at times was truly horrible. Their ceremony was very showy. I waited as long as I could stand the smell to see what was to be done with the rooster. But they seemed to be wound up for all night so I pulled out for fresh air. It was interesting to note the different expressions on the faces of the usually stolid mongolians, on some the mocking smile of the skeptic could be easily seen, others by their devout attention betrayed their belief in this monstrous religion in all its detail, others still looked on with a lifeless stare without emotion and expressionless as the idols that on every hand surrounded them. People are beginning to come into Portland from the surrounding country and the streets will probably be crowded for a month or until the exhibition closes. I haven't been to see the exhibits since it opened, but intend to go soon, as it is well worth seeing."

2d Intermediate.

Rob Denton, Seth Crocker, Bertie Wilkins, Eddie Hilborn, Blanche Murdock, Frank Kribbs, Willie Dolph, Fred Lothman, Day Wilkinson, Vivian Lake, Ray Cole, Berth Robson, Ethel Daines, Clarence Cornell, Ella Dolph, Albert Barnhart, Grace Yerkes, Jessie Hutton.

2d Primary.

Grace Iden, Maud Miller, Alex. Tatham, Vern Hastings, Mary Wilkinson, Bessie Wilkinson, Angie Smith, Ward Cook, Mary Sage, Sarah Thomas, Jimmie Small, Herbert Schaubert, Arthur Phillips, Mattie Kirbyson, Glen Richardson, Edna Abley, Earl Brackett, Charles Brackett, Charles Tatham, Ada Pickell, Willie Shumons, Frank Daines, Fred Bloy, Harold Beal, George Criger, George Larkins, George Withey, Miss Moore.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

Items under this head five cents a line each issue.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of The Northville Loan and Building Association will be held at the office of The Record in Northville, Mich. on Friday, Oct. 25th 1889, at 7:30, for the election of four Directors and such other business as may come before the meeting. O. L. PALMER, Sec.

STAMPING.

done on short notice, reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed. Mrs. W. H. HUTTON.

HOW!

That stone Flour of Hardensburgh's make is taking. Sold by Stark Bros.

TO RENT.

Four rooms suitable for a small family for housekeeping. Inquire of Mrs. L. E. Netoberts.

DR. KINGSBURY

has moved to his new office and laboratory on Randolph street where he may be found.

NOTICE.

All persons having accounts with me unsettled are earnestly invited to call and settle without delay.

EDWARD SIMONDS.

CHRAP.

Two second hand pianos and two second hand organs for sale cheap. Inquire of A. M. Randolph.

LIGHT FALL OVERCOATS.

I have a splendid line of cloths for Fall Overcoats at prices to suit customers. Also a fine line of Suitings. All work guaranteed. CHAS. J. TUTTLE, Merchant Tailor.

SANDS & POTTER

have added to their funeral supplies a nice line of chairs for the purpose of seating houses at funerals.

NOTICE.

I give notice that I desire to sell my real estate—all parcels that I own, including my home on Main street. Will offer it at low prices and on liberal terms. J. M. SWIFT.

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

LOANS NEGOTIATED

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

SAGINAW PROPERTY

to trade for property in or near Northville or Plymouth.

\$1,000 TO LOAN

on good security. Inquire at this office.

Michigan Doings.

STRANGE PROCEEDINGS.

The Detroit Grand Jury and its Work.

The grand jury, wrestling with crime in Detroit, sent subpoenas to the judges of the circuit court but Judge Gartner ordered the sheriff to bring the grand jury before him and to them said: "Gentlemen of the grand jury, some one has made a mistake in supposing that the judges of this court can be subpoenaed away from their court rooms at a time when the circuit court is in session. I have asked your presence here to remind you that the grand jury are but one of the parts of this court, and as such, must not interfere with the other parts. The issuing of a subpoena for all the judges at nine o'clock this morning was a mistake on the part of some one. But we are not disposed to take any extreme action in a matter which is manifestly only an oversight, and you have been called here to simplify the matter. We are disposed to treat you more courteously than you have treated us, and now that you are here we are at your service for any information you can give us. You must remember, though, that you are a jury of this court, and that is all. I am happy to answer any questions you may have to ask."

When Judge Brevoort came before the jury he cited paragraph 9.03 of Howell's statutes providing for the presence of the prosecuting attorney at the jury deliberations. He said that the assistant prosecutor could not fill the place, but that officer "has attended all your deliberations. If the indictments you have presented ever come before me I shall hold them worthless and void on that account."

Watkins Worsted.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 12.—Chris. Johnson's case against Warden E. C. Hopkins of the local house of correction closed with a verdict for the plaintiff of \$333. The jury were three hours deliberating. Johnson was a convict in the house of correction from Montcalm county. For gross insubordination and vicious conduct generally he was ordered strapped. During the punishment he received injuries which he asserted were permanently crippling. He was removed to Indiana, and he gained a residence there brought suit in the federal court for damages. Upon the first trial last spring Judge Severance held that the warden was acting in a quasi-judicial capacity; that flogging was necessary to maintaining prison discipline, and ordered a judgment of no cause of action. Judge Jackson of the federal circuit courts reversed this decision, holding the facts should have been submitted to the jury, and ordered a new trial, which closed today.

Warden Watkins will institute proceedings in the Kent county courts against J. W. Way, the ex-prison official who was Johnson's principal witness, for perjury. Hampton, which of Iowa, a member of the prison board of management, says the state will pay the judgment, and he favors a special session of the legislature to take action. He says corporal punishment will have to be abandoned, as a disciplinary measure for the present, as the result of this trial will open a road for every convict who is flogged to bring action.

Patriarchs Militant Officers.

The Patriarchs Militant and Oddfellows held their celebration in Detroit Oct. 9. The prizes for cannon drill were awarded to Ann Arbor, Coldwater second, Bay City third. The sword drill contest J. H. Wilder, Grand Rapids, was given first prize, Adrian Yates, Grand Rapids second, and A. Grove, Grand Rapids, third.

The following officers were elected and installed by the Patriarchs Militant: First regiment—A. Satterberg, Detroit, colonel; John Watkins, St. Johns, lieutenant colonel. Second regiment—W. F. Wislogol, Muskegon, colonel; Adrian Yates, Grand Rapids, lieutenant colonel. Third regiment—A. Mines, Coldwater, colonel; C. F. Huggins, lieutenant colonel. T. A. Willett of Detroit was elected major of the first battalion of the first regiment, and Jas. McFarlane of Bay City major of the second battalion. A. A. Raven, Grand Rapids, is major of the first battalion of the second regiment, and George Davis, Lansing, and George J. Kline majors of the first and third battalions of the third regiment.

The Oddfellows elected A. Crankshaw of Charlevoix, grand patriarch; E. H. Whitney of Lansing, grand scribe; Harrison Soule of Ann Arbor, treasurer; Jas. Dean of Detroit, high priest; W. W. Owen of Muskegon; and E. K. Root of Plainwell, wardens; James M. Crosby of Springfield, representative to grand lodge. The degree of chivalry was conferred on L. T. Lovell of Big Rapids, and James Dean of Detroit.

Fire in Jackson Prison.

JACKSON, Oct. 9.—Just before noon today fire was discovered on the roof of the school-room addition of the state prison. A general alarm was turned in and in a few minutes the city fire department was at work inside the prison walls. The firemen worked at great disadvantage as they could not get inside the school-room because of the gratings, and were compelled to work from the roof. It was evident that this building was doomed, so they turned their attention to preventing the flames from spreading to the main cell block, against which the school building abuts and after two hours of hard work they succeeded in doing it.

The building where the fire originated is 100 by 50 feet and it was completely gutted, only the walls remaining. It was erected nine years ago under an appropriation of \$20,000 by the legislature. The basement was used as the prison vegetable cellar, etc., the ground floor as a store room, and the second floor as a school, prison library, etc. The library contained 1,000 sorts of miscellaneous books, besides a great deal of school books and valuable furnishings. This is all gone, and the total loss to the state will be \$13,000 or more, on which there is no insurance.

Some tinsmiths had been at work under the roof of the school room, and it is believed that the fire originated from their fire pot.

Cudlip's Cussedness.

IRON MOUNTAIN, Oct. 11.—James Cudlip occupies an important position in the Hamilton mine, having lived here for some time with a woman supposed to be his wife. The woman's younger sister was found in an intoxicated condition on the street and Cudlip was a witness. While he was on the witness stand a woman suddenly appeared in court and claimed him as her husband and demanded his arrest on the charge of adultery and bigamy. Cudlip pleaded guilty and was held to the circuit court in \$1,000. The woman who makes the charge came from Escanaba, and Cudlip is believed to have still another wife in England.

The Attorney General's Opinion.

LANSING, Oct. 12.—The attorney-general has furnished the state department a written opinion on the scope of the new election law.

The attorney-general holds that under the provisions of act 263, laws of 1897, entitled "An act to prescribe the manner of conducting, and to prevent fraud and deception at general elections in this state," the secretary of state is required to attend to the printing of all tickets and general elections—state, legislative, congressional, county, village and city—and all special elections. This will necessitate the printing of several thousand distinct tickets, "forms" and a degree of accuracy and care on the part of conventions and local authorities all over the state will be required, that is hardly to be expected from human beings, before the work gets into the secretary's hands. There is an intimation that in the case of special election soon pending, the courts will be asked to say whether the scope of the law is intended to go beyond the general state ticket or not.

How a Feud Was Settled.

IRONWOOD, Oct. 12.—John Pastore, a Hungarian, aged 26, was shot and instantly killed by Joe Cusaneck, a German shoe-maker. The shooting was the result of an old feud. Cusaneck had Pastore arrested three times, and last night Pastore threw a large rock through Cusaneck's bedroom window. Cusaneck went outside, Pastore assailed him with a stick of cord wood, both clinched and Cusaneck fired three shots upwards to scare Pastore off, but the Hungarian drew a knife, and Cusaneck then shot him through the head, killing him instantly. Pastore was a large man and a hard character. Cusaneck was small and a good citizen, and the sympathy of the community is with him.

The Centenary Succumbs.

PORT HURON, Oct. 9.—Judge Zephaniah W. Bunce died at his home near Port Huron yesterday. Had he lived until Nov. 14, he would have been 102 years old. Judge Bunce was born in Hartford, Conn., Nov. 14, 1787. In early days he came west, reaching Detroit in the spring of 1817, and the same fall came to Port Huron and resided here until he was 85. He lived and died, three miles down the river. His nearest neighbors then were near St. Clair, and at Port Huron five miles distant, either way. He built mills on the river and at Abbottsford, this county, and followed lumbering for 50 years. He also built the Fort Gratiot turpentine with the help of Col. McNeill, then in command of the troops at Fort Gratiot. In 1827 he married Louisa Ann Durfee of New York, who died in 1861. They had three children. Judge Bunce held the office of justice of the peace, was associate judge at Mt. Clemens before the county was divided, and was chief justice and judge of probate here after this county was set off. He was in the legislature as long as Michigan was a territory, and was the last surviving member of that body. For some years large numbers of his friends had gathered at his place on each succeeding birthday, and the occasion of his turning his hundredth year was celebrated by hundreds calling to congratulate him.

Union Veterans and the Women.

EAST SAGINAW, Oct. 9.—The second annual reunion of the Union veterans of Michigan was held in East Saginaw. There were 27 commands in the state with 675 members, and there was a large attendance here. The following officers were elected: Deputy commander, J. C. Wheeler, Detroit; first deputy, J. F. Jackson, Jackson; second deputy, B. C. Bedell, Port Huron; surgeon, J. B. F. Curtis, Corunna; chaplain, Rev. B. F. Hunter, East Saginaw. The women's relief veteran union elected officers as follows: President, Mrs. James Dakin, Saginaw; senior vice-president, Mrs. Anna Harrington, Howell; junior vice-president, Mrs. Mary E. Williams, Byron; conductress, Anna L. Prague, Muskegon; chaplain, Mrs. Munger, Galesburg; secretary, Mrs. May Hyer, East Saginaw; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Shick, Saginaw; inside guard, Mrs. S. Paine, Marquette; outside guard, Mrs. Shelby, Marquette; installing officer, Mrs. Sarah Fisher, Byron.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

The supreme court has rendered a decision adverse to W. W. Langdon of Detroit, who was charged with contempt of court in interfering with a writ in a suit against the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad. When the court proposed to punish him for the contempt he appealed, on the ground that the circuit court had no jurisdiction, but the supreme court decides it has.

The supreme court has ordered a new trial in the case of C. H. McAllister vs. the Detroit Free Press. McAllister's suit was brought because the Free Press put his name near an account of a Canadian postage stamp robbery.

The city of Detroit loses the arrears in taxes and fees for which it sued the Detroit City railway company, as the supreme court has decided in favor of the road.

Mrs. E. Bartlett, nee Flora Tins of Hillsdale, has created quite a sensation in Chicago by eloping with Emmet C. Green. Mrs. Bartlett had only been married two or three years and was supposed to be most happily situated. Green has been married 15 years and, besides a wife and son, has a daughter 12 years old.

Bert Blossom of Morris, who went to New York-state to work as brakeman on a railroad, was killed the other day.

The Detroit registration law is unconstitutional.

Negamnee is to have a new city hall.

A big armory is to be built for the East Saginaw rifles.

The burial ground at Rawsonville is called "Soo Cemetery."

Three Grand Haven boys have been arrested and pleaded guilty to robbery during the great fire.

George M. Davis of Clio, the young thief, was captured the other morning in a hay stack near his father's house. He was recently pardoned from Jackson and on the way home stole a horse at Leslie and another at Mason and traded for his father's horse, afterwards returning the latter.

The Colby mine at Bessemer has been closed.

The president has appointed Elwood T. Hance postmaster at Detroit.

George Parsons, formerly a lumber merchant at Ypsilanti, was killed in a railroad accident in Kansas the other day.

At the meeting of the Northwestern branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church, in Grand Rapids, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Isaac E. Hill of Evanson, Ill.; corresponding secretary, Mrs. T. P. Cronon of Branson, Ill.; treasurer, Mrs. Minnie Preston of Detroit; recording secretary, Mrs. L. A. Calder of Clio go.

Ebenezer Lomless, 82 years old, was found dead in bed at his son's home in Haring township, Wexford county.

The Northern express company, just organized, will take the place of the American on the South Shore and Soo roads.

Wm. A. Chestnut, a farmer living just east of Marshall, lost nearly \$2,000 worth of barn and crops the other afternoon by fire. No insurance.

Robert Scott, a Michigan man about to embark for Europe, had \$100 snatched from his hands in Montreal by a confidence operator, leaving Scott penniless with his five children.

The law suit between James Donovan, once of Quincy, and L. S. Baker, his former lumbering partner, is said to be at an end. Mr. Donovan getting \$80,000 for his interest in the principal bone of contention—the Taylor building in Chicago. The building sold for \$250,000.

A stock company is about to be organized for the purpose of operating the Cogswell shingle mill at Finconing, which has been shut down for a long time owing to the financial condition of its owner. A citizens' meeting will soon be called to consider the matter and buy the stock.

The reunion of the Twelfth Michigan Infantry Association was held in Decatur. Officers elected for the ensuing year are: President, O. Nutting, of Benton Harbor; secretary, Wm. Horton, of Hartford; treasurer, W. W. Fuller, of Hatcher's Mills, Ind.

David Woodman, the well-known farmer of Van Buren county, and ex-candidate for gubernatorial honors, was married a few days ago to Mrs. Elvira J. Abbott, of Kalamazoo.

William Leption of Riverton township, Mason county, was killed by a vicious bull the other day. His back was broken and he was badly zored.

Mrs. Florence Kendall, nee Messmore, formerly a citizen of Grand Rapids, and who has held a position in the Postoffice Department for several years past, resigned to accept the appointment of post-mistress at Galesburg, Mo.

Capt. Thomas W. Simons, formerly of Flint, and for many years assistant in the engineering department of the District of Columbia, has just been appointed to an important post on the Pacific coast, with headquarters at Portland, Oregon.

The Detroit and Charlotte commanderies added largely to the success of the grand parade of the Knights Templar in Washington on the 25th inst., their evolutions provoking much applause.

An unknown man was killed while walking on the railroad track near Dearborn, the other night.

The state board of health have resolved that all cases of so-called typho-malarial fever and cases of fever continuing more than seven days must be reported to the health officer, and the same precautions taken as in cases of other contagious diseases.

Company B of the Forty-fourth Illinois infantry, Col. Barrett's old company, held a pleasant reunion in Coldwater a few days ago. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Byron Goodrich, Vasepi; secretary, B. F. Rolph, Tekonsha; treasurer, L. S. Daniels, Coldwater; executive committee, J. C. Dubendorf, Daniel DeClute and W. D. Jones, all of Coldwater. The next reunion will be held in Coldwater, Oct. 10, 1890.

Amiel Gosen, on trial charged with the murder of Daniel Sinclair at Harris Creek, Kent county, early in August last, has been found guilty of manslaughter by a circuit jury, after being out four hours.

The grand jury in the United States courts, Grand Rapids have completed their labors, and advised the judges the cases investigated was that of Dr. W. J. Reid, the "spirit" postmaster accused of using the mails for fraud, against whom an indictment was found. The jury failed to find an indictment against Railroad Mail Clerk F. A. Hudson and Postmaster Blair, accused of violating the civil service rules by collecting assessments for campaign purposes.

Edward Francis, known as "Arizona Ned," the cowboy who accidentally shot May N. J. Kelsey during the state fair, has been released, but Kelsey will have to stump along on one leg.

The Petoskey Beach benevolent association, organized by Rev. W. S. Sly of Lansing, and the corner stone of its proposed home for orphans a few days since. The association has 40 acres of land on Little Traverse Bay, six miles west of Petoskey. The first building will cost \$2,500, but may be added to and cottages erected near it. The house will be strictly non-sectarian, and will cheerfully accept aid from all sects and sections.

The receipts of the state fair held at Lansing show \$3,000 above expenses.

Milton Ryan, for many years a prominent citizen of Mason, is dead.

Burglars took \$75 worth of stamps from the Saginaw postoffice the other night.

Mrs. Frank Jones of Flint was so badly overcome by coal gas the other day that it took some hours' hard work and several doctors to save her life.

Caroline Schneider of East Saginaw is charged with making false application for a pension. She drew a pension of \$5 per month from January of 1895 up to two years ago, when it was stopped; and it is thought the present trouble arose in an application for a renewal.

Mrs. Louisa Dale of Saginaw, who was at work at the residence of Dr. E. E. Curtis, stepped on a match which ignited and set fire to some gasoline which had been spilled on the kitchen floor. She was terribly burned on the limbs, face and body, and it is feared she cannot recover. Dr. Curtis ran to her assistance and threw blankets around her, extinguishing the flames, but burning his own hands seriously.

George H. Beck, for 57 years a resident of Hillsdale, is dead.

John Erickson was instantly killed by falling from a Lake Superior mine at Ishpeming the other day.

John Finnegan, a molder, formerly of Jackson, died the other morning after he was taken out of the cupola of Martin Dew's foundry in Cass City. He climbed up during the night probably to warm himself, became unconscious and fell in backward in such a way that he could not get out. He was a victim of intemperance.

Horace Schring, who poisoned his father, step-mother and step sister at Galien in July last, has changed his plea of not guilty to guilty, as the evidence against him is so conclusive that it would be folly to deny it.

Two passenger trains collided at Mattawan near Kalamazoo the other day, but almost miraculously no one was hurt. One passenger train was moving upon the siding when the other, the Pacific express, which expected to have a clear track, crashed into it, catching the three rear coaches. The W. gner sleeper was tossed from its tracks, but its 16 passengers came out all right. The accident might have caused a terrible loss of life if the cars had caught fire.

The Twenty-first Michigan infantry held its annual reunion in Grand Rapids the other day. At the business meeting over 200 veterans and friends attended, many from out of town. Col. W. B. McCready of Flint, permanent president of the association, presided. S. W. Lyon delivered the oration of the day and was elected the regimental orator of future occasions.

Benjamin H. Hall, the farmer living near Ludington who was supposed to have died in his buggy, it has developed, died at a neighbor's house and was then put in the buggy and the horse started home. Hall was drunk and with a companion started to drive home. He fell out. His companion could not get him back in the buggy and took him to a neighboring house, where he died.

Peter O'Sullivan, a son of Ald. Sullivan of Port Huron, fell into an elevator bin on a new elevator he was working on at Capac the other afternoon and was instantly killed. He was 18 years of age.

Harry Davidson, employed in the Chicago & Grand Trunk elevator in Port Huron, fell into a bin of oats and was either killed by the fall or smothered to death.

George W. Perry of the Bellevue Gazette, has been appointed deputy revenue collector to look after Eaton, Barry, Allegan, Van Buren, Kalamazoo, St. Joseph, Cass and Berrien counties, with headquarters at Bellevue. The appointment takes immediate effect.

An epidemic of diphtheria has broken out in Holland.

John C. Lyne was killed by a train on the Chicago & Northwestern track near Ishpeming the other day.

Rev. T. M. Vandenberg of Holland, has gone on a missionary among the Indians in Oklahoma.

Many thousands of small trout eggs have been collected at the hatchery in Alpena, and sent to the Northville hatchery.

Henry Koch and wife of Reed City, were stopped with either the other night, and a pocket-book, containing \$25 and some checks, and a revolver stolen from under his pillow.

Charles Wettherbee of Jackson, a brakeman on the Air-Line road, fell between the cars at Niles the other day, and was killed.

John Sherman, a well-known farmer of Wakarusa township, Kalamazoo county, dropped dead the other day.

James S. Hooker, father of Judge F. A. Hooker of Charlotte, died in that city recently.

Mrs. Hogan, wife of the missing aeronaut of Jackson, has applied to the probate court for a settlement of his estate.

George and William Ross, who operated a paving block factory 14 miles from Evart, have suspended payment.

Five statues have been received from Rome to fill five niches in St. Peter's Cathedral at Marquette.

Great damage was done to shipping on Lake Huron by the terrible gale of the 5th and 6th inst. Lexington, Sand Beach and Port Huron were the worst of the storm. Thomas M. Fisher of Marine City, and Thomas Rowland sailors, and another sailor, name unknown, were killed at Sand Beach.

Grand Rapids officials arrested nine tramps in that city the other day. The tramps had induced two boys, neither of whom were over 15, to their rendezvous outside the city, and kept them prisoners from Saturday until Sunday night, and subjected them to brutalities not to be named. One of the boys effected his escape, and notified the authorities.

T. Tandy, formerly general freight and passenger agent of the D. G. H. & M. in Detroit, died in Montreal of heart disease a few days since.

L. K. Parkhurst of Reed City will soon open a new bank in that city, to take the place of Packard & Co's bank which recently closed. Business men in that place prefer a private bank to a state one.

The prosecuting attorney of Kent county thinks there is something strange about the verdict in the Rickard shooting case at Grand Rapids, and proposes to investigate the matter.

Eleven safes have been taken from the ruins of the Grand Haven fire, and the contents of all but two of them found in first-class condition.

Rush & Lane of Ashley will move their stove plant to Clare, the latter place giving the lease of ground free, and exemption from taxation for ten years.

Gov. Luce has been asked to appoint some one to act in conjunction with a man appointed by the Governor of Ohio, and by the Mayor of Chicago, to audit the accounts of the relief committee who had charge of the relief funds in aid of the Johnstown, Pa., sufferers.

The Michigan wool company, with a capital of \$100,000 will locate in Hastings. Employment will be given to about 30 men. The stock is taken by local capitalists.

Rev. Ezra Jones died in Lansing on the 6th inst. An accident compelled Mr. Jones to retire from the ministry in 1848. He came to Lansing in 1850, and has since been deputy auditor general six years, deputy United States collector four years, member of the reform school board, board of education, and was the father of M. Louise Jones, a noted Michigan educator.

THE MARKETS.

New York Grain Market.

Wheat..... 86 @ 86 1/2
Corn..... 40 @ 40 1/2
Oats..... 26 @ 26 1/2

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat..... 80 @ 80 1/2
Corn..... 30 @ 31
Oats..... 19 @ 19 1/2

Toledo Grain Market.

Wheat..... 81 @ 82
Corn..... 33 @ 34
Oats..... 22 @ 20 1/2

Detroit Market.

Wheat, No. 2 Red..... 81 @ 82
" " " "..... 79 @ 80
" " " "..... 81 @ 81 1/2
Clover seed..... 3.82 @ 3.85
Oats..... 23 @ 23 1/2
Corn..... 33 @ 33 1/2
Apples, per bbl..... 1.50 @ 1.75
Butter..... 13 @ 19
Hears, hand picked, per bu..... 1.80 @ 1.85
Cheese..... 10 @ 11
Beef, dressed..... 3 1/2 @ 6
Veal..... 6 1/2 @ 9
Mutton..... 4 1/2 @ 8
Lamb..... 12 @ 13
Eggs..... 19 @ 20
Turkey, per ton..... 11.00 @ 13.00
Clover..... 7.00 @ 8.00
Timothy straw, per ton..... 4.50 @ 5.70
Clover straw..... 7.00 @ 8.00
Hides, No. 1 Green..... 4 @ 4
" " Cured..... 4 1/2 @ 5
" " Calfskin..... 4 @ 4
" " Veal kip..... 4 @ 4
Sheep pelts..... 75 @ 2.00
Onions, 2 bu..... 1.75 @ 2.00
Potatoes, 2 bbl..... 30 @ 1.90
Powers..... 8 @ 9
Ducks..... 7 @ 9
Turkeys..... 10 @ 11
Tallow, 2 b..... 3 1/2 @ 4
Wool, 2 b..... 25 @ 20

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market unsettled, light, \$3.35 @ 4.25; rough packing, \$3.35 @ 3.90; mixed, \$4.04 @ 3.35; heavy packing and shipping, \$3.95 @ 4.35.

Cattle—Market irregular; common to choice, \$3 @ 4.60; extra, \$4.70 @ 4.87 1/2; cows, \$1.20 @ 2.60; stockers and feeders, \$1.75 @ 3. Sheep—market weak; natives, \$3 @ 4.50; western, \$2.50 @ 4; lambs, \$4 @ 5.50.

What's the Meaning of This?

MONTREAL, QUE., Oct. 12.—An order has been received from the British war office by the commanders of the military districts of Canada directing them as follows: "On receipt of this communication you will immediately take steps to ascertain in your several districts the fullest information regarding all facilities for the transportation of troops from one part of the country to another, giving details as to the means of transport by rail and water, and also ascertain how many horses are available in your districts at short notice for this purpose of military transport."

By many the order is considered as a hint that the alleged agreement between England and the United States on the Behring Sea difficulty has fallen through and that Great Britain is about to show that she means business by throwing imperial troops into various parts of Canada. Another faction doubt that the order has any serious importance, but all agree that it is as unexpected as it is unprecedented.

Mother and Three Sons Roasted.

BRADFORD, Pa., Oct. 11.—While Patrick Daly and his family were at supper at Davis Switch, 13 miles from here, last night, Mr. Daly stepped to the cookstove to turn off part of the natural gas. He unintentionally shut the throttle tight and on reversing it again, the house was filled with gas. An explosion followed and in an instant the entire house was in flames. His three boys and their mother fell prostrate on the floor, overcome by the heat and flames. Mr. Daly rushed out of the house to call for assistance, but self efforts to save the unfortunate inmates were futile. The house was entirely consumed in a few minutes.

Died in Mid-Air.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—John Weeks, a lineman of the Western Union telegraph company, was killed this afternoon by coming in contact with an electric light wire.

He died on the network of wires at the corner of Center and Chambers streets. For 15 minutes the flames could be seen burning the man's face and at the end of that time half of it had been burned away. The left arm was also seen to be burning and every few seconds the blue flames spouted out from various parts of the body. The blood spurted from the victim's body to the sidewalk. The current was finally turned off by the electric light company and the man's remains taken down.

Our Silver Dollars.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—The total number of standard silver dollars in the treasury against which certificates may be issued is 5,016,771. Of the total coinage of \$41,194,650 silver dollars there is in the treasury \$282,829,333, against which there is in circulation \$277,738,123 of certificates. The amount of standard dollars in circulation is \$55,970,457 and the amount of silver certificates in the treasury is \$2,522,205.

Work for Judges.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—The October term of the United States supreme court convened today but the proceedings were purely formal, and after the adjournment the justices in a body paid their respects to the President. The court is confronted with a docket of 1,325 cases, and it is estimated that, diligently as the court may work, it can dispose of no more than 400 cases during the term.

Big Colonization Scheme.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 14.—The bill to grant a concession to Henry C. Ferguson and William H. Ellis, the colored men from Texas who propose to colonize land in several Mexican states with Negroes from the southern states, has passed the lower house of congress. Ferguson and Ellis expect that 20,000 Negroes from Texas alone will move to Mexico and raise cotton on these lands.

Lewis Called Back.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—United States Consul Lewis at Tangiers is charged with making extortionate charges and other serious offenses. A number of damaging affidavits by persons who allege wrongdoing by Consul Lewis have been submitted to Secretary Blaine, and that official has ordered the consul home to meet the charges made against him.

In Honor of Cox.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Services were held in Cooper union last night in memory of the late S. S. Cox. Grateful tributes were paid to his memory by distinguished men. Among others ex-President Cleveland, who feelingly attested to the worth and usefulness of the deceased. Congressman Proctor Knott also delivered an eloquent eulogy.

Clan-na-Gael Convention.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—A call has been issued by Luke Dillon, M. Scanlon, Dr. McChesney, P. Stanton and J. Casey for a convention of the Clan-na-Gael, to be held in this city in November.

A girl's complete outfit was found buried under the leaves on the banks of the Paw Paw near Euston Harbor. The girl was not found, however.

Holzhay, the bandit in jail at Bessemer, is very sick with fever.

Alonzo Menthorn of Lake City, had his leg smashed in the woods the other day, and is now in the Big Rapids hospital.

The Calumet & Hecla is now turning out copper at the rate of 132 1/2 tons of mineral daily.

Officers and stockholders of the Dominion express company of Canada have organized in Minnesota as the Northern express company, and will do business on the upper peninsula railroads running to the Soo.

L. H. Stuart, for over half a century a well known lawyer of Battle Creek, is going to the new state of Washington to practice his profession.

The body of Baptiste Raab, aged 23, was found in the river at East Saginaw the other day. About two weeks ago it had escaped the officers of Saginaw City while eluding arrest for some slight offense and jumped into the river to escape.

Gov. Luce has appointed Frank M. Carroll of Grand Rapids a delegate to the national farmers congress to be held in Montgomery, Ala., next month.

The Grand Rapids board of trade has ordered a preliminary survey of the proposed route of the canal from Holland to that city.

Detroit is now the national headquarters of the G. A. R.

Two unknown men the other evening made a daring attempt to take the cash box, containing the day's receipts of several hundred dollars, at the Lake Shore offices in Jackson from Ticket Agent Wellington, as he was passing into the hall to place the box in the safe. The men filled his eyes with pepper and grabbed the box, but he called for help and grabbed the robbers fled as the other employees ran to his assistance, but the officers have an accurate description of them.

DOUBLE TAXATION.

One morning in May the assessors came round. In the annual canvass of Wayback town. The chairman was old, and some thought him wise. He spied at a dollar with such sharp eyes. Hard and relentless, he always was found. To boom up the value of Wayback town. Up to the little old Smith farm they go. Owned by the Smith boys, Jim and Joe. "Wall, assessors are here, now, what d'yer say?"

"Tson needs money, an' bills are ter pay. Tew thousand was tew easy last year; I giss."

"No, sir," said Joe Smith. "'Tis a great deal too high. We tried hard to sell it, but no one would buy. To give each his share, we thought it was best. To sell out the old home and go out west. But Jim takes the old place, it is the best way. He gives me a mortgage, no interest to pay. And I shall hire out, if a place can be found. That is easier to live in than Wayback town."

"O, mortgaged it, did you? That alters the case. Said the hardened old boax, with a grin on his face. "Well, assess the old farm for two thousand to Jim. And the mortgage to Joe, that's a thousand to him. That's the law in Massachusetts, an' that's the right way. Well, less on three thousand; you'll have it to pay."

They plead with the assessors. "And can it be true That you such a wicked injustice will do? 'Tis not worth two thousand, and never will be. And you are intending to tax us for three." "Help yer self if ye can," came cutting and slow. And so the old man "raddled" Jim Smith and Joe.

There are a few wrongs so mean and unfair. Some find it relaying to curse and swear. The assessors drove on so smiling and grim. With blue maledictions from Joe Smith and Jim.

They cursed that old man, sitting, standing and lying. And if he'd had wings, they'd have cursed him a-flying. They cursed all his days, all his ways, means and ends. And double taxation and all of its friends. The old man is dead; I am happy to say. And the taxing of mortgages new done away.

Jim and Joe dug his grave and planted him down. In a gravelly knoll in Wayback town. Now a cheer for good laws, and for bad ones a frown. That drive good men out of Wayback town. For of all mean laws, the meanest, I'm sure, Is taxing a mortgage; 'tis robbing the poor.

TESSA.

CHAPTER III.

How pretty she looked, he thought, with the firelight falling upon her face, upon the rose-lined hood—how soft and musical her voice sounded—and how unusually bright and happy his mother looked! He came quickly forward and held out his hand.

"Miss Cardine, I presume? I am glad to see you!" he said cordially.

He did not, like his mother, use the formal phraseology—the "thee" and "thou"—of the Friends; but there was a little stiffness and formality in his manner which had rather a depressing effect upon Tessa. She was conscious of an unusual feeling of shyness creeping over her as she rose and returned his greeting, and she did not resume her old place on the rug.

"Won't you sit down?" Austen Bevan drew a chair forward—a hard chair with a straight high back, the sight of which sent a shiver of dismay through Tessa, who loved ease and luxury. "Well, mother, have you been out to-day?"

"Not to-day, Austen; but I did not feel equal to the exertion," Mrs. Bevan answered hurriedly.

The smile left her face, and the scared look came back to her eyes as she spoke. Tessa could not help fancying that she seemed afraid both of her son and daughter; and yet Austen's voice was gentle and tender enough. He looked a little disappointed at the answer.

"I wish you would go out more, mother. Perhaps you will, now that Miss Cardine has come," he said.

The dressing-bell rang as he spoke, and a maid, sent by Mrs. Callender, appeared to conduct Tessa to her room. Her boxes had been taken upstairs and uncorded; and the maid—an alarming personage, not unlike Mrs. Callender in appearance—offered to unpack them. Tessa however declined the proffered assistance. She took out and put on a pretty black velvet gown with a ruffle of yellow lace round the throat, the lace of the short sleeves drooping over her dimpled arms.

"I wonder if they will consider this gown too smart?" she said thoughtfully to herself, as she tried the effect of a scarlet ribbon at her throat. "I want a lot of color to brighten me up."

There was a portrait hanging just over the dressing table of a Quaker lady in a gray gown and a close white cap. He pale face seem to look down with a gentle reproach at the pretty creature standing before the glass. Tessa blushed and laughed, and felt half ashamed of herself as she threw the ribbon back upon the table.

The bell rang by-and-by, and she went down to the drawing-room, where all the family were assembled. The dinner, which was rather a solemn, silent meal, was good and well cooked. There was wine on the table, which the servant offered and Tessa accepted. She noticed immediately afterward that no one touched it but herself. She guessed it had been placed there for her especial benefit, and wished she had not taken it either.

Mrs. Callender—who was to speak at a temperance meeting, Pennington that evening—ate her dinner without removing her bonnet, and in a hurried, uncomfortable manner. A small pile of books and papers lay by her plate, to which she occasionally referred between the courses.

"You won't think me rude if I leave you this evening, Teresa? I am to take the chair in a meeting in connection with the blue ribbon movement, to-night," she said, as the dessert was placed on the table. "I hope you take an interest in the temperance movement and the woman's rights question?"

Tessa shook her head.

"I don't know anything about the temperance movement, and I don't care a button about anybody's rights but my own," she said cheerfully.

Austen Bevan laughed more than once during dinner. His eyes had rested admiringly on the pretty flushed face and the dimpled hands and arms gleaming against the velvet gown. It would be pleasant to have something young and pretty about the house, he thought.

Mrs. Callender frowned.

"You have much—very much—to learn, Teresa," she said severely. "Can you think of the hundreds—nay, thousands—of wretched beings—sunk and degraded almost beyond the reach of help, without asking yourself if it is not your duty—your bounden duty—and she struck her hand solemnly on the table—"to help them by your example to better things? When you think—"

"But I never do," and Miss Tessa looked up with a well assumed expression of perplexed innocence. "I never had anything to do with people of that sort. And I don't want to, either!" she went on after a moment's silence, and with a little decisive shake of her head.

Mrs. Callender, fortunately for Tessa, had not time to answer. The clock on the sideboard struck eight, and, with a hasty exclamation, she rose from her seat, collected her papers and books, and swept out of the room.

With her departure a certain restraint and gloom seemed to vanish. Austen, with something which sounded very like a sigh of relief, turned to Tessa and began to talk about her journey and the town in France where she had spent the last ten years of her life; and Tessa, who had been rather shy at first—for Austen's grave face and manner awed and impressed her—soon forgot her shyness. So the three passed a pleasant evening together; and all were surprised when the clock struck ten and Mrs. Callender returned from her meeting.

Then followed prayers, read by Mrs. Callender in an unpleasantly high-pitched voice; then the supper-tray—with some glasses of milk, a plate of bread and butter, some biscuits, and a basket of fruit—was brought in, and placed on a side-table. Austen brought Tessa some grapes and biscuits, and stood by her as she ate her supper, listening to her vivacious chatter with an amused smile on his grave face; then came bed, and—at least for Tessa—perfect oblivion.

A few weeks passed, and Tessa was beginning to grow accustomed to her new life. The spring, after many vain attempts, had really come, at last; the garden was gay with primroses and sweet with violets and early spring flowers. In sheltered corners the daffodils were blooming, and in the conservatory the azalea trees were perfect pyramids of pink and white blossoms.

Gentle Mrs. Bevan, who was interested in so few things, was passionately fond of flowers, and would spend hours in the green house pottering among her plants. She had not been allowed, before Tessa appeared on the scene to have them in the house—they absorbed the oxygen and sent out noxious fumes, Mrs. Callender asserted; and, as usual, the old lady meekly resigned her own will and gave way to her imperious daughter.

Tessa alone of all the household dared to rebel. She brought in great baskets of moss and primroses, which she arranged deftly in some of the old china bowls—of which there was an abundance in the china cupboard—and placed on every table and cabinet. She filled the tall vases with daffodils, and even audaciously came down to dinner day after day with the yellow flowers pinned in her dusky hair and shining golden in her brooch, against her velvet gown.

It was in vain that Mrs. Callender fumed and remonstrated and preached diatribes on vanity and folly. Tessa—who had always a retort and an answer ready—only smiled blandly, tossed her pretty head, and went on her wilful way unheeding. It was in

vain too that Mrs. Callender, annoyed and indignant at her failure, at last entreated her brother to exert his authority.

Austen only smiled—declared—he knew nothing about ladies' dress, but that the flowers and the pretty dark head made a perfect combination of color—and declined to interfere. The little young figure flitting about the house, the gay voice and laughter which made music in the silent rooms, were something altogether new and delightful to him. He was not fond of society, and the state dinners and formal gatherings, which he was compelled to attend were always a kind of trial to him. He was a clever man of business—much respected and looked up to in town, and hitherto his happiest hours had been spent in the bank or on the exchange; but now, much to his own surprise, he began to find his work irksome and tedious—found himself longing for the evening and the merry words of welcome which never failed to meet him from Tessa.

He taught her to ride and drive, bought a horse for her special use, and even, to his sister's intense disgust, became a member of the circulating library at Pennington, and brought home constant relays of novels and poetry books; and Tessa used to turn with avidity from the history and memoirs, and course of improving reading marked out for her by Mrs. Callender to the lighter and more useful food.

"You will completely ruin that girl, Austen!" Mrs. Callender said severely one afternoon as she met her brother in the hall with a basket of exquisite hot-house flowers in one hand and a set of volumes tucked under his arm. "She is utterly vain and frivolous. She thinks of nothing but finery and novel-reading—careless for nothing but how she can best enjoy herself and deck herself out to win admiration."

Austen smiled indulgently.

"Why not? She is young and pretty! Let her enjoy her youth and beauty while she can," he said, with a grave smile.

"Young! We were young once ourselves," Mrs. Callender retorted, with a contemptuous sniff at the masculine weakness which could overlook and pardon every fault for the sake of a sinner's pretty face; "but we had very different training. We were taught to think of something beyond mere amusement and enjoyment when we were young."

"Were we ever young?" he asked, with a half-melancholy smile. "I never was! I had a man's care and responsibility on my shoulders almost before I ceased to be a child. What did I ever know of youth's pleasures and follies—of its enjoyment of the present, of its happy indifference to the future?"

There was an odd passionate accent in the man's voice, such a longing regret for the youth that had slipped away unenjoyed, that his sister looked at him in utter surprise.

"What on earth do you mean, Austen? Surely you of all men ought least to regret your early training!" she said indignantly. "Look what it has done for you! Where is there a man of your age so wealthy, so honored—whose influence is as great in the county as yours?"

"Perhaps so; I dare say you are right!" Austen shrugged his shoulders slightly; "but, for all that, if ever I marry and have children, their youth and training shall be very different from my own. There, don't look so startled, Prudence!"—and he laughed at his sister's disturbed face. "I am not likely to make a fool of myself at my age!"

"Your age! You are, barely forty; why should you not marry?" Mrs. Callender answered. "If you choose a suitable person, that is; not a giddy flitting girl like—Tessa, for instance."

She looked sharply into her brother's face as she uttered the last words. He started and glanced at her in amazement.

"Tessa—that child! How absurd!" he said, with a low laugh.

"Of course it would be absurd—intensely absurd!" Mrs. Callender replied decisively. "But really, seeing how you indulge every whim and fancy she pleases to take into her head, one might easily be excused for fancying you were in love with her."

"In love!"—and Austen laughed again. "Oh, it is pleasant to have something young and pretty about the house!" he added carelessly.

He gathered up one or two of the flowers which had fallen upon the floor during the conversation, and went off to the drawing-room, leaving Mrs. Callender with a perplexed look on her face, alone in the hall.

He will repent it—as sure as my name is Callender, he will repent it!" she said severely to herself as the door closed behind her brother.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Turned Up at Last.

Twenty years ago Charles Horton mysteriously disappeared from Fredonia, N. Y. The papers advertised him far and wide and after several months of weary search he was given up for dead. The other day his brother Frederick, a respectable citizen of Erie, Pa., received a letter from him postmarked Sydney, Australia, which stated that after a three years' whaling voyage the missing brother had located in Australia, where he had amassed a fortune, which he now invites his brother to come and enjoy.

ABOUT HIS YACHT.

"Come aboard. Did I ever tell you about the first time I ever went aboard my own yacht?"

No, my friend, a millionaire at forty, the architect of his own fortune, had never told me about his first effort to be an amateur sailor.

"Well, do you see that group of young men, yonder, sitting on that pile of molding-frames by the foundry? They were sitting there, or other workmen just like them, eating noonday lunches, just the same, on the occasion of my going down to the wharf that day. They looked up at me as I passed and then at my fifty-eight thousand dollar plaything floating at yonder dock. It came over me like a flash that exactly twelve years and four days before, I, too, was probably eating a grimy foundryman's lunch in this very yard, as penniless as the poorest wage earner of them all. And now? Here I was, dressed in a natty suit, tripping along down to fool away time without limit, and toy with what to them would be a fortune."

He said that he never, by any other event, great or small, so sharply realized his change in human lot. The thought of how lucky he was, or blessed if you please, among his fellow-men, became like an oppressive cloud. The eyes of the molders seemed to burn his face as they gazed on him. He hung his head as if he were ashamed to be so much better off than they. He felt like turning to the boys and apologizing for his elegant leisure.

"I say, boys, I don't deserve this. It was all a stroke of luck, and the good God had nothing to do with it. Heaven thinks more of you than of me, no doubt, especially now that I am an idle good-for-nothing half my time. I hope you working people don't hate me. I exist upon it, I am not hateful! I haven't harmed anybody to get this; I stumbled on it. I used to wear overalls like you, and work with the ladies."

It was curious, even to himself, he went on, what resolutions he made for charity that day. Then was the time to have approached him with subscription papers, for the healthier, or for the new horse-carriage house for No. Four. He felt that he ought to even up the hard lot of some one. He wondered if all other newly rich yacht owners felt the same way; never had read any such confessions as he was now dictating to me; wanted me to write it so that the struggling poor youth of the land would better understand the fellow out of their ranks who got up to yacht owning; thought the reading of this would cause kinder feelings toward men like himself. I suggested that probably the world would only laugh at it, and say that not one in a hundred millionaires who had climbed from nothing had his sensitive nature, nor his generous heart—no, nor his memory of the day of the dirty hands and leather apron. But on this point he disputed me. What do you judge, reader? What do you say, some other reader of his own class?

I believe that it takes time to get used to diamonds so that they feel natural. It takes time to get accustomed to a carriage and span, so that you are not all the while wondering what other people say to see you driving so handsomely. The habit of elegance is very hard to acquire. One can no more feel perfectly at ease in a magnificent palace just after entering it from his old plain residence. Splendid rooms disturb sleep and drive away appetite. "The homely feeling" is gone; in fact, it rarely ever broods over such dwellings of state, for if one be born to a palace, he was also born to servants' rather than a mother's ministry or a father's fondling. If the truth were told, we should be surprised by the weariness of grandeur, the heart-sick disappointment, the galling and chafing endured by the majority of our lucky friends—the suddenly rich Americans. They have brains without refined tastes, genius for finance without any other cultivation of genius. They are very bright people, but it is the gathering rather than the possession of wealth that really amuses them. They are generally people of strong common sense, and for that very reason they are keenly alive to the appearance of things; they realize the ill-fit of the new fine clothes.

This yacht, of which I am permitted to speak, is rarely used now. In fact, it is for sale. The owner's new "fad" is an academy which he is building in his native town. "I am ashamed of the expense I put out on the craft the first year or two. Why, I kept her up at an annual expense of thousands of dollars; not that I enjoyed it, but because I had got the thing. I purchased her in order to get some good out of my money for myself. But, bless you, it was a perfect sponge. I used to walk round on her, trying to get my interest money in viewing a capstan and a cushioned cabin; others might

have salt water in their blood and get fun out of her; but I could not. She's steamed up now to take us over to Newport, but I'd rather go by cars."

But that is only the weariness of great wealth. He has simply become tired of toy after toy. His horses do not now amuse him; his academy will soon be finished and done with. Work is really the happiest thing in this restless able man's life. He is never so companionable as when hard at work. Work brings a smile, tunes up his voice, warms his hand. He is a genius in managing men; that is the secret of his fortune. In his office he is simply magnetic; everything bows to the magic of his wand in business intercourse. Down town he is all alive, eyes sparkling, brow commanding with power, carriage the very impersonation of energy. But on the yacht he is as stupid as an owl. He cannot infuse any life into a play day. If such a man could only go on building academies; if he would live for others, now that he has enough for himself; find his joy in doing other poor wretches' sums in arithmetic—well, such a man would find many pleasures in life that are far superior to those derived from owning a yacht.

—Hartley Harker, in New York Weekly.

Catfish Good Mothers.

Dr. Abbott of Trenton is a warm admirer of the catfish, not so much on account of its culinary excellence as because the females of the tribe are good mothers. He has studied the habits of the fish long and carefully, and he knows this to be a fact. He says that on one occasion he captured an entire brood of little catfish in a hand net, letting their mother, who was swimming with them, escape. She would not leave the spot where she had been bereaved, and when the doctor put the fry into a glass jar and placed it in the river where she could see it, she dashed herself furiously against the obstacle that separated her from her young ones. When the jar was drawn slowly from the water she followed it to the surface, and then absolutely left the river and wriggled twelve inches in the sloping beach in her frantic efforts to recover her progeny.

The True Alaskan Seal.

Early in May, when the last of the winter ice is just disappearing from the rocky shores, the first seal appears. It is always an old male. His appearance would be an intense disappointment to one whose ideas of seals were formed upon the sleek and gentle little creatures that perform in Barnum's show. There are seals and seals; and Mr. Barnum's seal is as unlike the seal of Alaskan waters as a "raccoon is unlike a grizzly bear," as one writer puts it. Mr. Barnum's seals are the common hair seals found all along the north Atlantic coast, and pretty much everywhere else. *Phoca vitulina* is the name to apply to them, if you wish to appear scientific. The Alaskan seal is the fur seal, or *Callorhinus ursinus*. The first old male that tumbles awkwardly ashore on St. Paul or St. George island will weigh probably 500 pounds. It will have the muzzle and jaws of a full blooded Newfoundland dog, except that its lips will be firmly drawn. Its mustache will be of yellowish white and gray hairs and long enough to sweep over its shoulders, if it hasn't been torn out in some of its fights of previous years. A great thick mantle of fat will envelop its whole body, quivering like jelly with every movement. It is upon this fat that it will live for the next two months, for until the breeding season is over it will never leave the spot upon which it settles, unless forced away. It has forefeet which are like flabby hands, eight or ten inches broad, and hind feet that resemble in construction human feet drawn out to a length of twenty inches, with the instep flattened down and the toes run out into thin membranes. Standing up, resting on its forefeet, its head is three feet above the ground, and it is an impressive and ferocious looking animal, especially if scarred all over, as is frequently the case, with marks of battle. It will never leave its place to attack anyone, however, and may be approached with safety.

Solitary Confinement.

The mental effects of solitary confinement on the prisoner have been discussed recently in France. Dr. De Pietra Santa, who is a well-known authority on hygiene, has studied the matter at the prison at Mazas, and has come to the conclusion that this form of imprisonment develops a tendency to melancholia, with an inclination for suicide, even where there is no such predisposition before the imprisonment begins.

It is said that all the husbands who go to Chicago after a divorce cross the cantilever bridge.—Binghamton Republican.

Northville Record.

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1889.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND."

PLEDGE OF MEMBERSHIP.

I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all Alcoholic liquors, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use and traffic in the same.

GOD VS. PUBLIC OPINION.

When Moses was up in the mountain receiving the commandment, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me," public opinion and the people were down on the plain making a golden calf; when Christ was upon earth, the people and public opinion crucified him; when the prophets declared the true oracles of God, public opinion and the people beheaded them. And so it has been from time immemorial; public opinion has been contrary, and opposed to the laws and will of God as revealed by his word; and as taught by the prophets and by Christ and his apostles; and yet to-day public opinion seems to have a greater influence upon some so-called Christians than does the revealed will of God. Nowhere is this more noticeable than in their action upon the great and important question of the prohibition of the rum traffic in the United States. They look around them and see that the deadly saloons are in full blast getting in their most cruel work, and in place of opening their bible and finding out the command of God in the matter, content their consciences by saying that public opinion is not ripe for prohibition, and the very most they do is to favor a high license of the hell-filling institutions. And as that feature increases the per capita consumption of intoxicating liquors, and pleases the manufacturers, and gives the sanction of law to the work of the saloon keepers, they are enabled to slip along quite smoothly with the public opinion manufactured by the dram shops, and the devil's work is neither annihilated or antagonized by them. This class of persons must be waked out of their moral stupor before they can safely manage their own affairs for eternity; and perhaps there is no better way to do that than to reprint in the newspapers the law of God upon that subject: the old Levitical law in reference to drunkenness is found recorded in Deut. 21st chapter 20 and 21st verses, as follows: Verse 20: "And they shall say unto the elders of this city, This our son is stubborn and rebellious, he will not obey our voice, he is a glutton and a drunkard." Verse 21: "And all the men of his city shall stone him with stones, that he die: so shalt thou put evil away from among you, and all Israel shall hear and fear."

The prophetic curse upon the rum seller is found in the 2d chapter of Habakkuk and 15th verse: "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and make him drunken also." The new testament declaration as recorded in 6th chapter of Gal., 10th verse: "Nor thieves, nor revilers, nor extortioners shall inherit the kingdom of God; and in Eph. 5th chapter and 21st verse, "Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings and such like of which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God."

It is not likely, nor is it history, that public opinion ever coincided with any law of God when that law was promulgated among men; God's law has always been far in advance of public opinion and always will be until the end of time. The supreme law of God never consulted public opinion; it was based on the very exalted foundations of eternal right and justice, and Christians on any question cannot ignore that supreme law, or substitute anything, much less vacillating and uncertain public opinion for it, in either moral or physical safety.

In the great judgment day God will vindicate himself, his truth and his laws against all the public opinions of earth, and in that great day the worshippers of public opinion and of the golden calf will stand together side by side; the licensee and the licenser of the sale of intoxicating liquors will stand before him, stripped of all excuse, and must answer the very truth, for every drop of soul blood upon their ragged garments.

Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated LIVER PILLS WILL CURE SICK HEADACHE.

A few doses taken at the right time will often save a severe spell of sickness. Price only 25 cents at any drug store. Be sure and see that Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa., is on the box. No other is genuine.

Use IVORY POLISH for the Teeth, PERFUMES THE BREATH.

AMENDMENT TO ORDINANCE NO. 17.

On motion section nine of chapter seventeen of the revised ordinances of the village of Northville was repealed, and the following was inserted to stand for section nine chapter seventeen of the revised ordinances of the village of Northville.

SEC. 9. Any violations of the provisions of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine of not less than five dollars and not more than fifty dollars or imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for a period of not less than thirty days and not exceeding ninety days or both fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court or magistrate before whom conviction may be had.

Adopted and ordered published this 5th day of October, A. D., 1889. J. W. DOLPH, Pres. C. A. DOWNER, Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—Circuit Court for the county of Wayne, in chancery. Lester H. Sutton, complainant vs. Lucy Sutton, defendant. At a session of said court held in the city of Detroit, on the 11th day of September 1889. Present, Hon. Henry N. Brewster, Circuit Judge. Is satisfactorily appearing to the court by affidavit on file that the last known place of residence of the defendant, Lucy Sutton, was in this state but that it cannot be ascertained in what state or county she now resides. On motion of W. W. Wendell, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that said defendant, Lucy Sutton, do appear and answer to this cause within five months from the date of this order; and it is further ordered that within twenty days from the date of this order, the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, that such publication be continued therein at least once each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of the order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the expiration of said five months. Testimony of Henry N. Brewster, Circuit Judge.

W. W. WENDELL, Complainant's solicitor. A true copy. JOHN H. BULLOCK, Deputy Register.

PROBATE NOTICE. State of Michigan, county of Wayne, ss. A notice is hereby given that the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the 17th day of September, in the year 1889, present, Edgar C. Barker, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of PHOEBE MERRITT, deceased, James Merritt, the administrator, said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account. It is ordered that Tuesday the 24th day of October next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office be appointed for examining and settling said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks before the said day of hearing in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Wayne. Testimony of Edgar C. Barker, Judge of Probate. A true copy. J. H. BULLOCK, Deputy Register.

NOTICE.

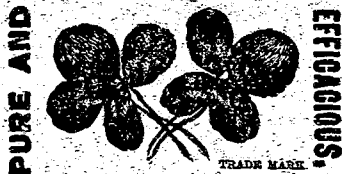
Default having been made in the matter of the payment of the dividends of the capital stock of the (Globe) Grain Drill Company for more than thirty days after said dividends were due and payable by the following persons: Geo. C. Houston, Will Stewart, C. F. Leonard, Milo Reed, N. H. Power, J. W. Patton, F. B. Parke, W. S. Jackson, therefore the directors of said company will sell the stock of said delinquent stockholders or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay such installments as are due thereon to the highest bidder, at the office of the Secretary of the company, on Monday, the fourth day of November, 1889, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon.

P. R. Dean, J. S. Fasham, G. E. Carpenter, J. A. Hubbard, E. F. Miller, J. M. Swift, Robt. Yerkes, E. R. Reed, Directors.

WEDDING.

John Hanley, 127 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT CLOVER BLOSSOM THE GREAT Blood Purifier.



Cancers, 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.

Many dealers say he has the W. L. Douglas shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, but him down as a fraud.



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

Best in the world. Examine his \$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. \$4.00 HAND-SEWED WEST SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS SHOE. \$3.50 EXTRA VALUE Calf shoe. \$3.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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

Best Material, Best Style, Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS. J. B. WILCOX, AGENT. NORTHVILLE, MICH. EXAMINE W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

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

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

Mr. LEE: "What, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."

Mrs. LEE: "Yes, and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."

Mr. LEE: "What is that?"

Mrs. LEE: "Well, she gets all of her information from the Magazine they take. I admit that she knows all that is going on, and is bright and entertaining in conversation, but I could do as well as she does if I had the same source of information. She lent me the last number of her Magazine lately, and I learned more in one hour's reading, about various social matters and the topics of the day, than I would pick up in a month by my occasional chats with friends. It certainly covers every topic of interest, from the news of the day down to the details of house-keeping; and everything is so beautifully illustrated, too. Every time Maggie goes over to the Allen's she comes back and teases me to get out to take Democrat's Family Magazine, as the stories are so good. Even the boys watch for it every month, and a piece is found for them also in its pages; and Mr. Allen swears by it. It is really wonderful how it suits every member of the family!"

Mr. LEE: "Well, perhaps I had better send for a Specimen Copy for it, if it is anything like what you say it is. It will manage and instruct the whole family."

Mrs. LEE: "I see that W. Jennings, Democrat, the publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York, is offering to send a Specimen Copy for 10 cents, so you can't lose anything, as each number contains a Pattern Order entitling the holder to any Pattern she may choose, and in any size—which some makes each copy worth 20 cents—and I just want a jacket pattern like Mrs. Allen's. The subscription price is only \$2.00 a year; and I must say I can't see how they can publish so elegant a Magazine for so little money."

THE NEW YORK CLOTHING CO. has prepared, for the use of U. S. A. Agents, a new and improved 2-WEIGHT 2500 LBS. SEND FOR DESCRIPTION AND PRICE OF THESE FAMOUS PANTS, ALSO FORMS OF L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O. (This Company has had 17 years' experience in 1889. Send for facts and mention this paper.)

WEDDING. John Hanley, 127 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

Rockwell

Is keeping everlastingly at it and is now receiving fall and holiday Goods. The most beautiful books and booklets you ever saw.

We make a specialty of Ladies' and Gents' Gold Watches at exceedingly low prices. Never had finer designs in engraving. Prices reduced from \$3 to \$10.

Our assortment in fine Jewelry is greatly increased; designs are of the latest fashions and very beautiful Moonstones.

Some very fine White Stones in Solitaire and Cluster combinations.

We make a specialty of fitting eyes with the finest Spectacles and Eyeglasses.

Have your eyes tested in a scientific way. We guarantee first-class work on all repairs.

A. E. ROCKWELL. Your Friend the Jeweler.

GO TO J. W. Fuller's NEW HARNESS SHOP

for a full line of all wool Blankets and Horse Coverings, of all kinds.

Bring on your Harnesses and get them Oiled and repaired. CASH makes goods go cheap. Remember the place:

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

The Oldest Harness SHOP

In town but not the Deadest by any means. We understand our business and propose keeping to front with a full line of Harnesses Collars, Robes, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Oils and Horse Clothing. 5-A all wool Horse Blankets for \$3.00. Single Harness from \$6.50 up. Repairing done neatly and promptly and at reasonable rates.

NEVISON'S.

In 1840 in New England the common practice was to attend funerals at the house of the deceased, after the exercises the coffin was placed on a bier, covered with a black velvet pall-d cloth with tassels on each side for the convenience of the pall-bearers, the body was then conveyed to the grave on men's shoulders (if the distance was reasonable), the bearers being relieved at intervals by those that were forward in the procession.

DETROIT, Mich.

Send for illustrated circulars to
FORSHEE & McMAHON, Cincinnati.

MASON ROAD CART MAN'G CO., Mason, Mich.

DETROIT, Mich.

MASON ROAD CART MFG CO., Mason, Mich.

100

MASON ROAD CART MFG CO., Mason, Mich.



General Hyppolite.

President of Hayti, is a full-blooded Negro and a man of considerable energy, ability and resource. His hair is nearly white and his picture shows an intelligent face, though rather crafty, one would fancy, and shows him to be a man capable of any harshness that would serve his ends. Peace is an experience to which Hayti is little accustomed, and the chances are that there are still plenty of petty revolutions in store for her.

The Emperor of Germany has issued a ukase against dancing. The children while undergoing preparation for confirmation are absolutely forbidden to dance; and on Whitsuntide, the emperor's birthday, and other national fetes dancing is forbidden before noon and after eight o'clock in the evening. Emperor William has been looked upon as inheriting nothing from his mother's family, but this must be a mistake. The man who would try to check the natural exuberance of spirit which with the Germans finds expression in the dance, would try to change the people and make them as staid as the Britishers. Young William must have inherited his opposition to the dance from the Guelf family. It is safe to say that the emperor will have some difficulty in enforcing such an order in a land where the children dance as early as they walk; where they need neither music nor the dancing floor for the waltz; where they dance in the fields, in the streets, in their closets; where they follow the example of old King David, "who danced before the Lord with all his might," when they are most thankful to their Creator.

The bureau of animal industry has recently published a report of the number and value of cattle in the United States for 1887-88, and this report is of great value in conjunction with the examination now being made by the senate beef investigating committee. It will certainly surprise many well-informed persons to learn that since 1885 the number of cattle in the country devoted to the beef supply increased from seventeen millions to nearly forty-nine millions. This strengthens the position of those who claim that the low price of cattle is due to over-production. The deductions of the government experts, however, are to the effect that the price of corn, and the mean price of hogs in comparison with that of steers, in a great measure affects the price of cattle. This is a valuable suggestion to the committee, and one they should not fail to make use of in continuing their inquiry into the dressed beef industry.

In 1846 the consumption of American cotton by Great Britain amounted to one million, two hundred and thirty-nine thousand bales, while the United States used only three hundred ninety thousand bales of the product. In 1888 the English consumption had increased to two million, seven hundred and five thousand bales, and that of the United States to two million, one hundred and ninety-one thousand bales. These figures indicate that our cotton industry is gaining on England, and in a few years most of the manufacturing will be done on this side. The south takes the lead in the building of new cotton factories, and it is mostly due to that section that we are able to successfully compete with England in this industry.

WHERE GEN. LOGAN LIVED.

His Widow Has Organized a Memorial Museum.

Trophies of Many Battles--Souvenirs of Travel--Relics of Historic Value--The Work the Soldier Left Undone--His Superstitions--His Habits--His Favorite Books.

Special Washington Letter.

I strayed up Meridian Hill last evening to Calumet Place--the mansion where Gen. Logan spent the last years of his life. I know the house pretty well as a social rendezvous where the senator and his wife held pleasant receptions for their friends, and was drawn there now by the report that since his death her love and grief and wifely pride had transformed it and made of it a great memorial chapel, as well worth visiting as a corner of Kensington.



MEMORIAL WINDOW.

A spacious edifice is Calumet Lodge, sixty feet square, of brick, with a brick annex that gives to the whole pile something of the appearance of an aristocratic ladies' seminary. Across the whole front runs a porch, twenty feet wide, supported by heavy granite columns. On every side is lawn, thick-set with flowers, hedges and rare palms, and the brick walls of the house are gracefully masked with climbing roses and honeysuckles and ampelopsis interlocking its bright green figures.

I found Mrs. Logan more cheery and sunny than she has seemed before since her great sorrow. When I told her my errand, she said, "Why, yes, why not? I will show you the house and its curious equipment, and you may write whatever you please about it, for you write with a friendly hand, and there are many who have a right to know what has become of their splendid offerings to the general's memory." "You are a literary workman again yourself," I said, "and appreciate the exigencies."

She smiled and answered: "Yes and the 'Home Magazine' under my management is thriving--now just make a note of that before you go any farther," and she offered me, for a seat, a generous leather chair. "How came you ever to buy this house?" I ventured to ask. "Ah!" she cried, "you think it doesn't look like a poor man's cabin? Well, I'll tell you. We had existed in boarding houses for twenty-five years. Do you know what that means? Very well. After the election of '85, Darling was reelected for the last time, we came back here just worn out, and we talked it over and said 'Now let's buy a house.' We meant to get some quiet place easy of attainment. But I heard of this big double house and came to look at it and was delighted. The general vetoed my ambition. 'It is too big,' he said, 'hard to pay for and impossible to furnish. Its eight largest rooms are 20x25 feet square.' But we had some rugs and chairs and desks and bookcases, of course, enough to furnish two rooms, and I said 'Darling, see here, you give me \$1800 and I will furnish that house.' I knew it couldn't be given an outfit of modern furniture for twice that, but I resolved to get old mahogany. You see I succeeded. It is set in solid wood, mostly mahogany, from basement to roof. But it required economy and a heap of thinking. This central hall was always a favorite resting place for the general."

I rose and inspected it. It was twenty feet wide and contained a spacious stairway in the rear, rising, right and left to the high floor above. A double flat office desk was in the center, with chairs and equipments for writing.

"This piece near the door," said the lady, "is a composite. The fine mahogany table was old Dr. Sims'. The great gold-framed mirror behind it, that must be 100 years old, I got down town at an antique store, and its side supports are those two great mahogany bedsteadposts." I had to

confess, even to myself, that it was entirely symmetrical and handsome.

"These old mahogany settles are from Frederickburg. That tall clock is from Germantown and dates back almost to William Penn. You will hear its Cathedral chimes. This other bat rack was made from a design by the general to hold that grand elk's head projecting from the oak-leaf necklace in the upper panel. Poor Ed. McCook shot that Elk and sent the head as a present. The branching antlers are some five feet long. This wooden panel on the wall is very crude and inartistic, you see. It was taken from the Guadalupe church in Santa Fe by a priest and given to the general. Formerly it framed the paintings of saints. Beside it hangs a shield and buckles of rawhide believed to have belonged to some soldier of Cortez. It bears, you notice, rudely painted, but not greatly faded, the arms of the Spanish conquest, the towers of Castle and the lions of Leon. It is from Mexico."

Upon the walls of the hall is a painted horn of Gulkus from Mexico (though a piffling darkey with a strong stomach has nearly drank it up,) and there are Indian relics--moccasins, ornamented bows and arrows, caps, tobacco pouches, necklaces of shell and silver, gantlets, sashes from the Maquis and Zunis, the model of a Piegan canoe, and Indian toys and dolls in abundance. There is also an elaborate floral piece from the Baltimore Invincibles--a cartridge box in immortelles and on its side, the words "40 rounds," the symbol of Logan's 15th Corps. Flung across the settles in this hall and in the parlors are handsome Navajo blankets, and sitting about are woven Muscare water jugs, and Zuni pottery. There are also a Sioux hunting shirt of buckskin and a gun cover very ornate, given to the general by a chief. Here, too, are some much admired portraits of noted chiefs in oil, by Prof. W. H. Holmes, of the Geologist Survey. In a corner is an oak door chest unique, from a German baron's hall, carved in oak in high relief and painted fantastically.

One of the front rooms is the sitting room, and here is one of the half dozen desks that Logan used. Sitting back of it is a photograph of the Illinois legislature that elected him in 1855. On the table is a brass book-rack, containing his favorite books of reference.

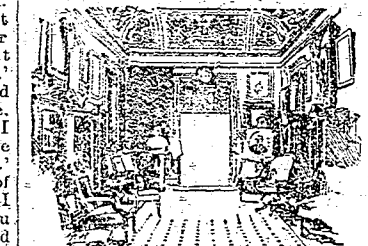
Life of Grant, Protection vs. Free Trade, Bread Winner Abroad. (by Robert P. Porter, journalist and chief of the present census.) The Wandering Jew, The Bible, The Irish Question, Shakespeare and The Free Trade Folly.

"This solid mahogany sofa," said the lady of the house, "belonged to old Slidell." Near by is a wooden box containing Logan's tobacco and kit, including a Turkish pipe which he toyed with occasionally. Around the walls were photographs of his brother generals and statesmen, bearing autographs. The heavy walnut chairs were from General Butler's house. Near a window was mounted the eagle that was sent Logan in 1884 from Kansas. Around these rooms were several chests of the general.

In the dining room the massive mahogany tables, sixteen feet long, were once old Daniel Carroll's--an original settler of Washington. The China buffet, also of mahogany, was Daniel Webster's book case. Hanging on the wall in another parlor is Logan's coat of arms, in bronze. It is no hereditary trinket, but a superb thing of his own earning, bearing the full record of his battles, the badges of his corps, the flags of his regiments, and his civil service throughout. It was erected and presented by Post 28 of the G. A. R., Chicago. Near the mantle is a painted lithograph of the last parliament of Ireland.

The sacred room of the mansion has not yet been visited. This is Memorial Hall--a room 23x50 feet, lighted through a glass arcade roof from the sky, which Mrs. Logan has built as a repository of the trophies of her beloved dead, with whom she enjoyed an ideal and romantic union.

Here are two large memorial stained-glass windows, containing a portrait of Logan, his corps badges (the arrow and cartridge-box), the gold badge presented by congress for gallantry at Vicksburg, a sword crossed upon a rifle, the antique arms of the Logan clan--the heart of Bruce with the three passion nails in it, and the gorgeous badge of past commander of the G. A. R.



LOGAN MEMORIAL HALL.

Around the top of the room runs an ornate frieze of high colors--two blue ribbons festooned through laurel leaves, and bearing the record of Logan's battles. At the ends of the hall this is held in place by the coat of arms of the United States and Illinois, and at the sides it is caught up by two black eagles.

Below the frieze hang the little straight sword that Logan carried as adjutant of the Illinois Volunteers in the Mexican war; the Enfield rifle which he carried at Bull Run, when a member of congress, he joined Richardson's Michigan regiment on the field, and two sabres which he wore at Atlanta and Vicksburg. "He never

wore an officer's sword if he could help it," said his widow, "he always preferred a cavalier's ordinary sabre."

Nearby hangs a poor likeness of him when he marched to the Mexican war, red and boyish, and in the corner his mother, has proudly written his name, and added, "aged twenty years, four months and seventeen days." Then there are a large photograph of Logan and his staff at Vicksburg, the well known picture of "Sherman and his Generals," and the vivacious colored lithograph of the march to the sea. On one of the large bookcases are his field-glasses and holsters.

Around the walls and on the tables are arranged the tributes of grief and respect sent to Mrs. Logan after the general's death. Thirty or forty of these are marvels of high art, beautifully embellished and framed or bound at great expense. Single books must have cost hundreds of dollars. Two of the finest of these are from Oakland, Cal., and Brooklyn, N. Y. The veterans of Chicago sent an oaken casket, elaborately carved with the general's portrait, and on it a sumptuous volume bearing their resolutions. A door of the room is flanked with two flags--his regimental banner and the standard of the army of the Tennessee. One of the large bookcases contains ten volumes of personal letters which the general received, urging his nomination for president; twenty approving of his Fitz-John Porter speech, and about fifty scrap books of current comment on him from newspapers and magazines. All these are in beautiful order--indexed throughout by Mrs. Logan's hand.

A Horse's Memory.

I happened to be the witness of an odd scene the other day which, when recounted, may possibly amuse the reader, says a writer in the Boston Post. One of those not infrequent but I must confess usually fictitious necessities had arisen which take me to a stable--on this occasion to a large establishment in the vicinity of Chardon street. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and various people were starting for home, among them a man and woman, who had a remarkable intelligent looking gray horse. Just as he began to trot down the lane, by which the stable is reached from the street, a stout "party" who, I noticed, had been watching the gray very intently, suddenly cried out in a loud voice: "Dan, don't you want a piece of cake?" The horse stopped short, pricked up his ears, looked around and uttered a faint whinny of recognition and assent; nor would he go on until the stout man had come forward and explained his later errand. It appeared that several years before he had brought the horse from Vermont, where he owned him for some time, and as the beast was particularly docile he had taught him the true sense of the question the sudden asking of which brought the animal to a standstill. It is well known that horses never forget a person or place, and scarcely an event. No matter how much time has elapsed or how greatly the horse may have changed in disposition, one word from a former master will establish immediately the old relation between them.

The Golden-Rod.

Yes, let our nation's emblem be The flower that blooms from sea to sea, That flings by every roadside free Its wealth of feathery gold. That decks the mountains in their pride And waves along the prairies wide, And smiles when frailest beauties hide From autumn's gathering cold. Symbol of loyal life, confessed By North and South, by East and West, Faith's bravest blossom-blazons best The empire of the free. And breeze and sunshine, bee and bird, Will join when patriots speak the word, And say, "Our loyal sign preferred The Golden-rod shall be." --Youth's Companion.

A Card That Speaks for Itself.

Adjoining the Wesson farm I had a piece of land, writes Geo. Hubbard in the Flint, Mich., Journal. On the land was a barn, a well and some tile ditching. In the barn was some farming tools suitable to conducting scientific farming. The last time I inventoried my agricultural assets I was short two potato bug sprinklers, one half-dozen clevises and two cotton-binder covers. They have been secured by some accumulating cuss, and if any friend should notice a chap decorated with a log chain, six clevises, two potato bug sprinklers and two canvases, each 9x17 feet in size, I wish they would tell the fellow he forgot to steal the drive-way, 200 yards of blind ditch, 197 stumps, and the mortgage covering the property. But if he will come back by appointment, divine or otherwise, I will fill his skin so full of bird shot and other chinking that his mother can't tell the seat of his pants from a colander.

The Grave of Daniel Webster.

In the quaint, grass-grown old burial-ground just back of his own farm is the last resting-place of this great man. His tomb occupies the centre of a large lot surrounded by a high iron fence. The vault is entirely covered with soil and is only opened on the death of one of the family. It was last opened in 1862 to receive the remains of Fletcher Webster, who was shot in the last battle of Bull Run. In the same vault lie the bodies of children and grandchildren. Not a drop of Webster blood now remains in existence. The last living member of the family is the wife of Fletcher Webster. On her death the tomb will once more open to receive her remains, and will then be closed and sealed forever.

To Those Interested.

Hastings, Mich., April 21, 1892.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich. GENTS: This is to certify that I had been troubled with rheumatism in all its forms for the past twelve years, and was confined to my bed at various periods from three to six months at a time, and I could get about only by the aid of crutches. I employed several first class physicians of this city, none of whom effected a cure or gave temporary relief even. About two years ago I was induced to try Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and, after taking a few bottles, I experienced relief, and now consider myself cured. I unhesitatingly recommend this medicine for rheumatism. I know what it has done for me, what physicians could not do, i. e., cured me of rheumatism.

Mrs. H. J. Kerkuehn. Ask your druggist for it. I certify to the above statement. FRED L. HEATH, Druggist.

About 30,000 people a day go up the Eiffel Tower. Of these between 3,000 and 4,000 go to the top. On an average a person has to wait about an hour to go up in the lift.

Don't Waste Your Time and money experimenting with doubtful remedies, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in supplying it to the public, as they are doing through druggists, under a duly executed certificate of guarantee, that it will accomplish all it is recommended to do, at money paid for it will be promptly returned. It cures torpid liver, or biliousness, indigestion, or dyspepsia, all humors, or blood taints, from whatever cause arising, skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous affections, (not excepting consumption or lung scrofula), if taken in time and given a fair trial.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 10 cents.

It's the Sufferers from Consumption, Scrofula, and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and a permanent benefit. Dr. H. V. Mott, Brentwood, Cal., writes: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with great advantage in cases of Phthisis, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. It is very palatable." Sold by Druggists.

Mr. Gladstone is usually the first man in the House of Commons to come out in summer garb--white hat, immaculate white waistcoat, gray frock coat, and a marvelous buttonhole.

Would You Believe

The proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives thousands of bottles away yearly. This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for coughs and all throat and lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after the first dose. Don't hesitate! Secure a bottle to-day to keep in your house or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottles free at all druggists. Largest size 50c and \$1.

A Funny Tale.

A famous woodsman 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. Thousands of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he could upon the train the mystic legend.

There is no inventor who has benefited the hay-raiser, or deserves more credit, than Mr. Geo. Ertel, the senior member of the firm of Geo. Ertel & Co., manufacturers of hay presses, Quincy, Ill. He has brought the press which they advertise in this issue, to its present high standard after almost a quarter of a century's study, and our readers who do not send for the 1890 catalogue, which is profusely illustrated, will miss the source of useful knowledge.

Fortune's Favorites.

Galveston (Tex.) News, Aug. 26.

CORISCANA, TEX., AUGUST 27, 1889.--Coriscana boasts to day of two of the happiest men in Texas, in the persons of Messrs. John W. O'Neal and O. P. Wimberly, the lucky men who drew \$15,000 each in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing of the 13th inst. Each gentleman paid \$1 for the one-twentieth of ticket No. 37,855, which proved to be the number which drew the capital prize of \$300,000. Your correspondent first sought Mr. O'Neal at his restaurant and asked to see the ticket. "Uncle John," as he is familiarly called, was slow to realize his luck, but after depositing his ticket with the First National bank for collection and getting a receipt for the same he said he began to "feel like a bloated bondholder."

Mr. O. P. Wimberly, who kept a small butcher shop here, offered to dispose of his ticket for "two bits" when he heard that O'Neal had drawn the capital prize, but no one would buy it. Imagine his surprise when he found that he also held the lucky number. He also deposited his ticket with the First National Bank for collection. The tickets were promptly forwarded to New Orleans, the \$50,000 collected and placed to the credit of the happy men, less the usual rate of exchange.

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow Is our destined end or way; But to act that each to-morrow Finds us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate every condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

No stranger should visit the city without smoking "Tassili's" lunch" so clear.

In India recently a baby 8 months old was married to a man 28 years of age.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Lobson's Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

There is nobody living to-day, with possibly a few exceptions, will see another year in which the figure "9" does not appear.

Dr. L. L. Gorsuch, Toledo, O., says: "I have practiced medicine for 40 years, have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by druggists, 75c.

Ladies Underwear!

For the coming week we will offer Ladies fine MERINO Underwear, a regular 50 cent garment for

Cents **40** Cents.

Ladies fine Scarlet Underwear, a regular one dollar garment for

Cents **75** Cents.

Call and examine these goods and bear in mind that these cut prices are for one week only.

TEICHNER & CO.

Northville Record.

1810 VS. 1889.

(Continued from fifth page.)

In 1810 it was the custom to manufacture and make up all the clothing and bedding used in the family, with the exception of silk and cotton and hats and shoes.

In 1810 it was the prevailing custom for an infant to procure its nourishment from its mother's breast. 1889 the custom is very prevalent for an infant to obtain its nourishment through the udder of a hynde.

In 1810 a rap at the door would always get the salutation within "come in." 1889 the rapper is met at the door and invited in or otherwise as the case might be.

In 1809 the writer witnessed the execution of the following sentence upon a convicted criminal "to stand one hour in the pillory and receive twenty-four lashes upon the bare back." The pillory was constructed in the most conspicuous part of the village, and when the criminal had borne the first part of the sentence he was taken down, and secured to one of the posts of the frame, and five different men applied the lash to the bare back of the culprit. 1889 such severe punishments are usually inflicted within the walls of a prison.

In 1810 farmers conveyed their grists to mill on horse back. 1889 farmers convey their grists to mill in a nice top carriage.

These changes in the times have all taken place within my recollection. It would seem by these comparisons that the times were not improving very fast, if we look at them in a moral or religious point of view but when we take into consideration the vast improvements made in the arts and sciences it must be admitted that the balance of proof must be in favor of the present times.

The store of G. A. Starkweather & Co. at Plymouth was broken open Monday night and a lot of dry goods and clothing taken.

The *Amateur Creamery* published by Holly by James Stocum is before us again this month. Any one interested in cow or any of their products cannot afford to do without it. The price is only fifty cents a year. We desire for ourselves to receive it regularly.

THE RECORD REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD
AND ADVERTISED ON
COMMISSION.

HOUSES RENTED AND RENTS COLLECTED.

ALL NECESSARY PAPERS MADE OUT
WITHOUT EXPENSE TO CONTRACTING PARTIES.

For further terms apply at this office.

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

Bargain No. 4. Good house and 5 acres of land, \$3,000.

Bargain No. 5. Fine house and 1/2 acre of land, \$2,500.

Bargain No. 6. 4 desirable village lots.

Bargain No. 7. New house in Beal town, \$1,200.

Bargain No. 14. House and lot on north Center street, \$1,200.

Bargain No. 16. House and lot in Beal town, \$1,050.

Bargain No. 18. New brick house and lot in west part of village, \$2,300.

Bargain No. 19. A desirable corner lot on Main street.

Bargain No. 23. A neat cottage and corner lot on north Center street, \$750.

Bargain No. 25. House and lot on Randolph street, \$1,000.

Bargain No. 27. House and corner lot on Dunlap street, \$2,600.

Bargain No. 29. House and four lots. Barn and beautiful grove, \$2,000. Very desirable.

Bargain No. 31. House and lot on Main street, \$2,000.

Bargain No. 32. House and lot on Randolph street, \$2,000.

Bargain No. 33. House and corner lot on Main street for \$1,400. Will sell on contract.

Bargain No. 35. Large house and lot on south Center street, \$1,500.

Bargain No. 36. House and lot on Dunlap street, \$850.

Bargain No. 38. House nicely finished and 1/2 acre of ground, \$850.

Bargain No. 39. 120 acres of the best land in Oakland. For sale on easy terms.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

My 20 acre farm two miles west and south of the village. James H. Savage.

Why you should send us your orders. We handle nothing but BEST and CHOICEST BRANDS. "Crown Brand" and "Pineapple Brand" Ship ONE DAY'S NOTICE, enabling you to receive goods day following. For orders for ALL KINDS of GLASS, VIZ: Imported and American Polished PLATE, Rough and Ribbed French Window, American Window, English 20 oz. Enamelled, Cut and Embossed, Rolled Cathedral, Venetian, Muffled, Frosted, Bohemian, German Looking Glass Plates, French Mirror Plates. The quality, variety and quantity of our stock is exceeded by no house in the United States. WM. REID, 73 & 75 Larned Street West, DETROIT, MICH. P. S.—Write for Prices. No trouble to answer correspondence.

Better than the Best
Is the Grand Rapids Business College and Practical Training School. (Established 1862.) Send for College Journal, Address, G. W. SWANSON, Grand Rapids, Mich.

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.
300 SEAMLESS SHOE
ALL STYLES, ALL SIZES, ALL WIDTHS FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, in Congress, Lace and Button, every pair warranted. Try one pair and you will buy no other.

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.
350 SEAMLESS SHOE
Warranted best bottom, full edge, for RAILROAD MEN, Letter carriers and Policemen. We guarantee durability and ease. If your dealer does not have the kind you want, he can send to us for them.

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.
400 SEAMLESS SHOE
In latest styles, perfect comfort, elegant fitting, flexible stylish and durable. If your dealer does not have the kind you want, he can send to us for them.

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.
400 SEAMLESS SHOE
In latest styles, perfect comfort, elegant fitting, flexible stylish and durable. If your dealer does not have the kind you want, he can send to us for them.

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.
400 SEAMLESS SHOE
In latest styles, perfect comfort, elegant fitting, flexible stylish and durable. If your dealer does not have the kind you want, he can send to us for them.

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.
400 SEAMLESS SHOE
In latest styles, perfect comfort, elegant fitting, flexible stylish and durable. If your dealer does not have the kind you want, he can send to us for them.

This paper is kept on file at the office of
AYER & SON
ADVERTISING AGENTS
TIMES BUILDING Chestnut & 8th Sts PHILADELPHIA.
ESTIMATES FOR NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE at Lowest Cash Rates FREE
Send 10c in stamps for AYER & SON'S MANUAL

BETTER
Then EVER

Our Photographic work is not only up to our old standard of excellency, but superior in finish to all former work. We are now prepared to finish your work in one week from time of sitting. With excellent work, fair dealing and promptness, our trade is growing each week. We extend you all a cordial invitation to visit our studio and inspect our samples.

Brown & Co.