

NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XX1.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1889.

No. 15.

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 at cents per line for each insertion.
Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free.
Obituary notices at special rates, cards of thanks etc., will be charged at reasonable rates.
Correspondence in every school district in this locality is solicited for interesting local news.
Anonymous communications are not inserted under any circumstances.

F. & P. Time Card.

IN EFFECT APRIL 21, 1889
NORTH 3:55, 9:39 a. m., 1:23, 6:44 p. m.
SOUTH 1:33, 9:25 a. m., 2:45, 8:58 p. m.

PROFESSIONAL

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

F. N. ROSE, DENTAL PARLORS Opposite the Remond Bank, on Grand St., Northville. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

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

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

J. B. HCAR, DENTAL PARLORS OVER T. G. Eckhardt, at the Eagle Hotel in 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.

E. R. REED, NOTARY PUBLIC. Especial attention to collecting and drawing of wills.

SOCIETIES.

G. A. R. BALLS. H. ARMON POST, NO. 218, G. A. R., Dep. at Northville, Mich., meets every at the Eagle Hotel. Visiting members welcome. E. K. SHAW, Secy. J. C. LUTHER, Adgt.

CHOSEV FRIENDS. Union Council No. 1, meets in Chase's hall at the Eagle Hotel at 7:30 o'clock. Tuesday, October 25, 1889. B. G. WELLS, Secy. J. C. ANDERSON, Secy.

K. N. G. T. OF P. H. H. meets every Thursday night at the Eagle Hotel in Northville. Business meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. J. C. ANDERSON, Secy. J. C. LUTHER, Adgt.

CHURCHES.

Baptist. Services on Sunday 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 o'clock. Young People's Society meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. L. G. 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 People's Society meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. W. T. JAQUESS, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal. Hours of Service, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. F. K. Beal, Supt. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Class meeting on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers are invited to all services. REV. J. BIGELOW, Pastor.

LOOSE'S PEEB CLOVER PILE REMEDY.

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Bland, Binding, Itching, Ulcerated and Profuse Piles. Price 50c. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

R. B. Hyman, a traveling man of Grand Rapids, after months of suffering with a very stubborn case of Eczema, or fever-bone on my leg, and consulting and taking treatment from a score of state physicians all over the country, Dr. Leroy, of Lake View, Mich., told me of Loose's Extract Red Clover. I only used two pounds solid extract, taking four bottles of fluid extract internally, and entirely well. It was the only thing that the sore yielded to and I had tried every and anything that I could be recommended to me. Dr. Leroy considers it one of the very best remedies as a blood purifier in existence.

TOWN TALK.

A. L. VanDyne is nursing a sprained ankle.

A social at the Presbyterian church next Wednesday evening.

A rushing business in apple shipping is going on at the depot.

Miss Edna McRoberts gave a birthday party Wednesday afternoon.

A four-months old child of Daniel McIntyre and wife died Monday.

Milo Clark, of York was in town yesterday visiting at J. W. Fuller's.

Wm. J. Bufe and Miss Eva Griffin of Dearborn were married Thursday.

Mrs. Orville King has been confined to her bed for several days but is better.

Services at the Catholic church next Sunday and every fourth Sunday hereafter.

The residence of the late Winfield Scott, on My street, has been sold to H. W. Holcomb.

D. B. Nothrop is through with his job near St. Huron, and has gone to Colma where he will be for a month or more.

John Waterman has returned from Grand Rapids where he has been to have another operation performed on his cancer.

The past week the Globe Furniture company shipped large orders to Philadelphia, Pa., New York city and Newburgh, N. Y.

The Ely Dowel company has sold all the center tables and chairs that they can manufacture to the Detroit Metallic casket company.

Quarterly meeting at the Methodist church next Sunday. Preaching Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning by Rev. D. Smart.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a social at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Ambler next Wednesday evening. Everybody invited.

The electric light machine and engine have arrived and are being put in place. The poles are being erected and next week we may expect the lights in town.

J. H. Woodman and wife moved to Detroit Tuesday. Their address is 589 Grand River Ave. Their son Frank and wife occupy their old quarters over Stevens drug store.

Mrs. Ezra Thornton died at her residence last Saturday afternoon. She was sixty-nine years of age. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at the Methodist church.

The Northville Milling company are notified that their large roller feed mill, weighing about three tons and capable of grinding 1,000 bushels of grain per day, will be shipped from Buffalo this week.

The largest sweeper manufacturers in the world are carrying some unique advertisements elsewhere in this paper. A modern Bressell Carpet Sweeper is a wonderfully effective machine, and the best in the market.

Mention was made in these columns last week of the severe illness of C. M. Joslin's mother in New York state. She died before Mr. Joslin left here and he only arrived there in time to attend her funeral.

Chas Sessions is in attendance at the meeting of the board of supervisors at Pontiac. He has been appointed as chairman of the committee on Justice claims and a member of the committee on road and bridges.

Mrs. G. W. Stacy who has been sick at her father's—Rev. A. J. Bigelow's—for a couple of weeks is improving. She was worse Sunday but is so much better that her husband left for his home at Elgin, Ills., yesterday.

Another saw mill for Northville. C. M. Thornton and James Hamilton have purchased a saw mill and will put it on Mr. Thornton's land in the west part of the village. The main object is for sawing smaller logs and pickers.

Miss McCormack will hold an exhibition next Tuesday evening at the Summit Congregational church, assisted by the young people of that society, consisting of dialogues, charades and music. Admission 10 cents, proceeds for the benefit of the Summit society. All are cordially invited.

George Shafer had two of his fingers cut at the Ely Dowel factory Tuesday.

While Asa Porter was painting the roof to his house he lost his balance and fell to the ground. The fall did not hurt him much but stopping so suddenly was what shook him up. He is keeping pretty close to the house now.

George W. C. Simmons died at his home three miles east of the village last Sunday. He was sixty-one years of age. The funeral services were held Tuesday at the Union church. His five sons and four daughters were present at the funeral. His sons and one son-in-law bore the remains to the grave.

Miss Lydia Newcomb will lecture on "Physical Culture and Correct Dress," at the Presbyterian church, Saturday evening, at 7:30, admission 10 cents. She will also speak to the children Sabbath afternoon. Sabbath evening there will be a union meeting at the same place addressed by the same speaker.

A meeting of the local policy holders of the Union Mutual Life association of Detroit will be held at A. E. Rockwell's store this evening at 7 o'clock. A year ago a Mr. Foote came here and got a number to join. Now the company is defunct and those holding policies are called together to mourn with each other.

The public library question progressed. The committee met last Friday afternoon and decided to call a public meeting for Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance at that meeting and a good list of names was secured to start the project. Help it along all you can by joining yourself and speaking a good word for it to your neighbors.

Speaking of going without a local paper an exchange says: "The wife don't go out to see and learn as does the father and children, and hence is deprived of a source of enjoyment that would serve to relieve many hours of loneliness when she is alone or with the small children. And the home paper is the educator of the children, as they will read of the people and accidents with which they are acquainted. There is nothing that can be introduced in a family will teach the children to read faster than the home paper."

John Babillion has purchased of L. W. Simmons the mill privilege now lying idle in the south part of the village. Mr. Babillion's purpose in buying this water privilege is to eventually build another milk condenser there. Many of the best condensers in the country have double works so that if any thing happens to one the other one will be ready for use. He proposed to do that here. In addition he will fix up a nice park and make the place so attractive that it will be a great ornament to the place. Mr. Babillion is a progressive man and will help Northville.

At the meeting of the band association last Saturday evening there was a good attendance. The by-laws as reported by the committee were adopted and the organization of their association was completed. The object of their organization is to have a membership large enough so as to retain Prof. Crocker as a leader of the band without making it burdensome to the few members of the association who play in the band. The band is a great benefit to the place and every one should do all in their power to aid in maintaining the present reputation they have for good music. "Put your shoulder to the wheel and help it along."

The *Midnight Herald* made its appearance again Wednesday morning. It has slumbered for the past few years but came to life again. Those who desire to redress fancied wrongs can do better than to thus secretly and under an unknown hand cast such insinuations broadcast. The one who will cause to be published and scattered such articles is as much to be dreaded in the community as the ones at whom they aim their arrows for if the ones aimed at are not guilty he has done more to smirch their names than dame gossip could have done in a year's time. The paper was NOT published in this office, nor did the writer know anything of it until he found one on his door.

IMPURE WATER

There has been a very general feeling in the district against using the water from the well at the school house. The board caused the well to be cleaned out and then thoroughly pumped out twice when a sample of the water was sent to Ann Arbor for analysis. Below is the report in full of Dr. Vaughn who made the analysis.

"Report on analysis of water sent by Dr. Burgess, of Northville."

Parts per million.	
Free ammonia,	1.136
Albuminoid ammonia,	0.752
Chlorine,	6.7
Nitrates,	Strong trace
Nitrites,	None
Hardness,	7° Clark's scale

While no absolute standard for the purity of drinking water can be given, good authorities agree on the following:

1. The free ammonia should not exceed 0.05 parts per million.
2. If 0.10 part of albuminoid ammonia it may be regarded as suspicious.
3. If 0.15 part of albuminoid ammonia or more be present the water should not be used.

Judged by all these the water is very bad and its use should be forbidden by the health authorities. Respectfully,

V. C. VAUGHN,
Director of Michigan state laboratory of hygiene.

Ann Arbor, Oct. 12, 1889.

It is needless to say that the board have forbidden the use of the water from the well and will have a new well dug on the other side of the grounds.

SCHOOL COLUMN.

We wish to call the attention of the patrons of our school to the following kind offer from Adrian College and I would add this—we have four members of our senior class. As the offer from Adrian depends on the highest general average it may be of interest to know that there is no two per cent difference between the highest and lowest average of the different members of the senior class.

"I am authorized by the Trustees of Adrian College to offer for use in our High school a free scholarship, to be presented to the pupil graduated from your school, at your next commencement, with the highest distinction."

This scholarship has a value of \$60.00, securing the holder a remission of fifteen dollars per year from college bills, in this institution, for four years. The receiver of the Scholarship may use it or not, as circumstances may afterward determine.

We will send with the Scholarship a Certificate of Honor, handsomely engraved on parchment paper, to be retained as a testimonial of merit. Yours Truly,

G. B. McELROY,
President Adrian College.

To become a Mechanic one must know more than the names of the tool he uses so a person who attempts to teach, ought to know more than the mere book knowledge of subjects to be taught. Our common schools give this book knowledge only and therefore until recently any one attending school could pass with higher standing an examination prepared for teachers, than those teachers who were teaching in our primary grades or district school. More recently, however, our examiners do not grant certificates for book knowledge only but applicants must also pass an examination in the theory and art of teaching. We gladly note that our county board of examiners are less frequently asking teachers how do you do that examples and more frequently asking how would you present those truths underlying these examples? or, in geography, not where is podunk or some other equally unimportant place, but how would you develop the pupil's mind in this branch or how would you teach geography. Many go out from our schools to teach having no knowledge of the methods which must be used to present an unknown to a young pupil. Of course they learn by experience but how about the minds of the pupils on whom they experiment? We so often wonder why our children dislike to attend school and yet we permit them to have persons to lead them who themselves are blind. Perhaps the teacher

is able to work or solve more difficult examples than their pupils, yet these teachers? often do not know the first principles of the true methods of presenting the subject taught. In hopes of adding those of our students who have taught or intend to teach, we have thought best to organize a teacher's class for the winter term. A sufficient number have already signified their intention of entering this class to insure its formation. We will aim to present and discuss some of the best methods given by our leading educators in the more common branches. We aim more especially to help those who desire to teach and who feel that teaching is an art and wish to know something of the how of teaching.

S. L. HOGGERTON.

One of the married lady judges at the Fenton fair entered several articles under her maiden name in the class of which she was judge, and then awarded the articles first prize. It is doubtful if such nerve as that could be found anywhere else in the state.

Something to be remembered: Fires resulting from burning oil are inextinguishable with water, but may be readily smothered by throwing flour on the burning oil. If clothes are set on fire by spilling oil or by bursting of a lamp a handful of flour thrown on immediately may be the means of quenching the flames and thus saving life.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

Items under this head five cents a line each 15 words.

MATERIALS

For Luster Painting at Miss Bovee's. FOR CASH UNTIL NEW YEARS. D. B. Wilcox will make special price every Saturday on articles named each week. Watch local items each week in this paper.

TO RENT.

I have for rent a nice house and lot on south Center street.

JOHN WATERMAN.

SEE LUSTER PAINTINGS in Mrs. Eva Bovee's window. Instructions given.

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 Secy.

FOR SATURDAY OCT. 26. Flour—retailed by sack at car load prices. Tea—in lots 10 to 20 per cent discount. Crackers best in market 4 lbs for 25 cts.

STAMPING

done on short notice, reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. W. H. HUTTON.

O, HOW!

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

TO RENT.

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

DR. KINGSBURY

has moved to his new office and infirmary 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 STONDS

CLAP.

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

LUCI FALL OVERCOATS. I have a splendid line of Cloths for Fall Overcoats at price to suit customers. Also a fine line of suitings. All work guaranteed. CHAS. J. FITZGERALD, Merchant Tailor.

BUTTERICK PAPER PATTERNS at one-quarter off at G. A. Starweather & 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 or good security. Inquire at this office.

Northville Record.

E. R. KASH, Publisher

NORTHVILLE, MICH.



Mrs. John W. MacKay.

Mrs. John W. MacKay, wife of the California millionaire, is one of the women the whole world talks about and of whom the whole world tells stories. Mrs. MacKay possesses some of the most magnificent jewels in the world. She wears diamond solitaire ear-rings for which she paid \$100,000 and her emeralds and sapphires are worth double that sum.

Kansas City, with becoming modesty, claims to beat the world for big dinners, as the banquet to the bankers who met in national convention in that city recently, is said to have been the largest full course dinner ever served in this country. An ordinary kitchen would not suffice, so that a special one was built, which, among other things, had a 25-horse power engine. Twenty cooks began operations three days before the banquet was served, and 309 waiters were required to cater to the wants of the hungry bankers. The vands and their preparation cost \$10,000, and the music, flowers, rents, menu cards, decorations, etc., called for \$10,000 more. Plates were laid for 900 persons. Blue Point oysters to the number of 8,000 were served on the first round, these were supplemented by 1,200 quail and 600 prairie chickens, fifty gallons of punch, three bushels of cucumbers, 700 dozen bunches of celery, three bushels of tomatoes, five gallons of pickles, 75 pounds of cake and 10 gallons of coffee were some of the lighter relishes of the table. Five bushels of popples were required to make croquets served with the fish. The silverware used on this occasion weighed 5,000 pounds, seven pieces, exclusive of spoons, being at each plate. Seven wine glasses and one water glass held liquid refreshments for each guest, making a total of nearly eight thousand glasses. The wine consumed cost \$3,500, and the cigars called for nearly \$1,000 in cash.

A military commission has been appointed to investigate the cause of army desertions which have of late become so alarmingly frequent. One of the principal causes of desertion is acknowledged by prominent military men to be the petty tyranny of subordinate officers. In numerous instances enlisted men are compelled to perform menial work for officers and their wives. Refusal to do this means a term in the guard-house. If a plan be formulated by which a soldier's life may be made more attractive and the men made to feel that they are not slaves tied with apron-strings, and the court-martial for trifling offenses abolished, the evils of desertion will quickly disappear.

Henry Ferguson, a wealthy colored man of Texas, has completed arrangements for taking a colony of several hundred families of colored people to Mexico, where each head of a family will be provided with nine acres of land, and as much more as he can purchase by his own savings. This has had the effect to bring the white planters of the Lone Star state to realize the fact that there is no danger of a race war in that state, and that the Negro is a very important factor in the labor problem there. Self-interest will open a man's eyes when an appeal to every other motive is futile.

MARVELLOUS JUGGLERY.

Some of the incomprehensible things done in the East Indies.

Ram Chunda Khan, now a resident of Leadville, but for many years a dweller in India, as his name may indicate, was in Denver, says the Times of that city. Mr. Khan resembles others of his race in figure and features. He speaks English with what some Americans term "an English accent," and is fluent and interesting in conversation. Talking to a Times reporter about the marvellous skill of the native jugglers in India, Mr. Khan said:

"I was at Delhi, India, about five years ago and while there witnessed a jugglery or sleight-of-hand performance that was as interesting to me as any I had ever seen. We had dined with the chief engineer of the Punjab, and after dinner retreated to the veranda. The actors, as I may call them, were seven in number, very ordinary looking Hindoos, with the exception of the leader, who was as fine a looking sikh as I had ever seen, and that is saying a great deal. He was heavily bearded, broad shouldered, and commanding. His attire consisted of nothing more than a white waist cloth and a turban.

"The ground on which the performance was given was the broadened end of a graveled carriage drive in front of the bungalow. Here it was not possible that there should be any hidden stage mechanism nor any concealed accomplice, and when the seven actors stood up in the center of this ground, each one as simply dressed as the leader, one could not help but think what little chance they had to conceal about their persons what we look upon as the usual outfit of the conjurer.

"Standing in a lateral row, the leader speaking for the party, they signified their wish to be counted. We on the veranda counted them and individually and collectively reached the same result—that there were seven, neither more nor less. After a few twists and turns of a peculiar intricate dance the men stopped and again arranged themselves in line. They numbered only six. One had disappeared. Going through the same dancing movements again and lining themselves as before we counted eight. A third time they danced and one of the eight disappeared, leaving the original number, seven. You must satisfy your own mind as to how the trick was done—that is what we were obliged to do.

"The next trick was even more wonderful than the one which preceded it. The sikh and one of the Hindoos stepped in front of the five other men and the sikh, by a few passes of his hands, put the simple Hindoo under mesmeric or other uncanny influence. The leader's hands moved rapidly over the patient's body, the strokes ending each time at the left shoulder. Soon from that point an opaque mass seemed to grow. To this the operator turned his attention. While he did not appear to touch it, the mass took shape, following the movements of his fingers. Thus he moulded it into the semblance of a human form more perfect in every particular but apparently without life. It was joined to the mesmerized Hindoo by a filament.

"When the experiment had progressed thus far we on the veranda experienced a curious sensation, we could feel the concentrated will of the leader and the five idle Hindoos centered on this male Galatea. It took unto itself life, and the leader, with a wave of the hand, caused the filament to disappear. The male Galatea, or better, the Frankenstein stepped forward of its own will. One of the Hindoos came to the front and threw a cloth around the creature's waist and led it upon the veranda where we sat, and at the same time collected our rupees and four-anna-pieces. We could see nothing unearthly in the person nor in the action of this hand-made being. Its eyes were open, but it did not speak, but it seemed to notice material things and walked unassisted and unguided back to the group of jugglers.

"After time enough to quiet our nerves had elapsed the leader stepped forward holding in his hand a ball of colored cotton twine, and retaining one end of it in his left hand, he threw the ball straight up in the air. It unwound as it ascended, and just when the end fluttered loose and we expected to see it all come down with a run, a bird swooped down and taking the end of the cord in its beak held the line suspended. Presently the line vibrated and we could see wriggling down it a serpent which the sikh caught and nanded to an attendant who brought it to us. It was one of the deadly and much dreaded cobras and full of life. We did not dare to touch it and the attendant hurried back to receive from the hands of the sikh an Indian baby that had come down the string with a rush and lay squirming in his arms.

"The bill of cotton on which these mysterious phenomena were seen was about the size of a bombshell. How it could have contained a live serpent and a live baby I am at a loss to understand. We thoroughly examined the baby and pinched it with the usual result, and can certify that it was a living child with healthy lungs. I may mention that when the attendant took the baby the sikh took the serpent and swallowed it quietly and quickly. All this time the mesmerized man had stood a little apart from the other Hindoos and was still in the trance. Turning to him now the leader made a few passes with his hands and brought the fellow back to consciousness, but we could not see the hand-made Hindoo, nor did any of us notice what had become of him."

Transferring Landed Property in Japan.

Japan, a country in which Mexicans must henceforth feel a special interest, says the Mexican Financier, it having recently given the citizens of this republic unusual commercial privileges, has set the civilized world an excellent example in the adoption of a new and greatly improved method of transferring landed property. Hereafter land will be transferred by registration instead of by title deeds; registration books will be kept at the chief offices of all administrative districts, in which entries will be made fully describing all the lands in the district, the boundaries, owners' names, etc., and their taxable value. A person buying land will, on the presentation of the proper information, be registered as the new owner of the property. This method of land transference has the advantage of the greatest possible simplicity, but it is not likely to find favor with lawyers and notaries. This remarkable simplification of the common method of transferring landed estates may well be investigated by the government of this country.

Hyaenas and Bears in India.

The hyena is nocturnal, hiding away in caves, among rocks or hills and ravines during daylight, and as a sneaking cowardly, though formidable animal, with jaws so powerful that it can crush large bones with ease. It eats carrion and animals that have died or have been killed by other beasts of prey. It is often hunted and speared, when it makes little effort to defend itself, it has an unearthly disagreeable cry, and is so cowardly it is often caught and held by the hands of a native shikari. It figures to a considerable extent among the destroyers of life.

There are two wolves in India, the first seems to be undistinguishable from the European wolf, and is rather larger than other species which is the common wolf of India. The Indian wolf is rather smaller than the European species. It carries off children frequently, taking them out of the huts, and has been known to snatch them from their mothers' arms. Wolves are cunning, cruel, bloodthirsty and very wary. They are seldom seen in the daylight, prowling chiefly at night. They live in holes and ravines, and are not often met with in the open; at night I have seen one or two fit like specters across the road. If surprised by day in the open they make off at a long, loping gallop in which it is almost impossible to overtake them even on a good horse, though they are sometimes run down and speared. They seldom molest the larger animals, except when feeble, nor do they often attack adult human beings, unless they take them by surprise, but children they attack readily. They grasp the throat, and I have seen children who have been seized and rescued, but were found to be mortally wounded. In 1887, 177 persons and 4087 head of cattle were killed by wolves in the registered provinces. On the other hand, there were 6,339 wolves killed.

The Salamander.

Considerable ignorance exists, even among persons of education, as to the habit of the salamander. The mere mention of this harmless little batrachian recalls to the minds of most people mystic ideas with respect to fire-eating and fire-inhabiting creatures, which have probably caused many of the poor little brutes to be burnt by experimental philosophers who should have been far above a belief in such absurdities. The spotted salamander is the color of lamp-black, with numerous large yellow spots and stripes, and is very common all over southern Europe, as well as in northern Africa. It haunts all manner of dark and cool places, such as cavities under logs of wood, and holes in old walls, where they can find a supply of insects, worms or slugs. All the salamander's movements are performed with such absurd solemnity that the most hardened reptile-hater could not be unimpressed. Sometimes the operation of swallowing a worm will last twenty minutes.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Improvement in Railway Appliances.

In 1853 the Boston and Providence railroad ran a flat car with a water tank ahead of its passenger trains with which to sprinkle its track for the comfort of its patrons; this ran for three or four years. Somewhat later the Housatonic road put canvass across from one end of the car to that of the next one throughout the entire length of its trains to keep out the dust. As a contrast to this, a practical test was made recently of a new ventilator, which, it is claimed, will ventilate cars without letting in dust and cinders. Whenever the car moves a constant current of air is secured, even when doors, windows and all other apertures are closed.

Wood-Bending as an Industry.—There are comparatively few persons outside the carriage and boat-building interests that know to what extent the wood-bending business is carried, and the management that is necessary in carrying on a well-arranged wood-bending establishment. Few know that the fine carriages they ride in are very largely made of bent wood. The felloes of their wheels are bent and made in two parts. The framework of coaches and heavy carriages is nearly all made of bent stock. They are not only better, but more cheaply made. Furniture of many kinds has bent frames. The objects of bending are saving of time and stock, stability and strength of the work and beauty of form. It is a business that needs to be well understood, however, to make a success of it.

New System of Storing Grain.—A New York inventor proposes to revolutionize the present system for the storage of grain and feed products. If his plan is found feasible, the elevator now in use will be permanently done away with, and each farmer and producer will be supplied with a substitute, in which he will be able to store his grain for years at small cost and without risk. The cost of working will average from four to five cents for each bushel of their capacity, against forty to fifty cents now expended on wooden elevators. The system involves the use of steel tanks, which will be filled with grain by a simple and novel process. When one of the tanks is filled a percentage of the air is exhausted, and a quantity of carbonic acid gas admitted. The valves are then closed and the grain is in condition to keep undamaged for years. There is no decay where there is no air, and this principle is the keystone of the new system. Work is soon to be commenced in machine shops in Chicago for the manufacture of these tanks.

American and English Skill.—There is an amicable rivalry between English and American engineers. The skill which they exhibit is the same, but its application differs in the two countries to build. Where American engineers have been compelled for the day or the morrow, English engineers have been able to build for the next generation and the century. But the extemporé skill of the American engineer has, in turn, modified the massive conceptions of their English brethren, and English structures, such as the Forth Bridge, are largely influenced by American ideas and experience. The cantilever principle is borrowed from the United States and is the product of American conditions of work and American fertility of invention and audacity of construction. Thus the genius and skill of each country supplements that of the other.

Jasper.—Within two years the jasper industry has been developed, and there are now four quarries employing nearly a thousand men, in operation about Sioux Falls. The market extends from Chicago to Kansas City. Sioux Falls streets are paved with jasper, and her four-story buildings are constructed of it. The stone is susceptible of a high degree of polish, and when finished looks much like the red granite of Missouri. The pioneer in the jasper industry discovered not long ago that the dust of the jasper, which is half as hard as diamonds, would polish the famous petrified wood of Arizona, and make of it table tops and ornaments more beautiful than agate or onyx. The petrified wood is now brought from Arizona to Sioux Falls by the car load, and polished in a variety of forms. To the jasper industry, the city has added the manufacture of chalcidony. There is a scientific mystery about this so-called jasper. Practically it is all right. Its utility has been established, but geologically there is no little uncertainty about it. Those who know the most are the least positive in discussing its character. Some of the scientific men who have looked at it call it red quartzite. Professor Winchell says it is the hardest stone in the United States for building purposes. The grain is very close. The only element to which it succumbs is fire. It

will stand a good degree, but crumble like limestone and sandstone under too intense heat.

Rapid Transit Schemes.—There is considerable activity just now on the part of promoters of rapid transit schemes. The bicycle locomotive, designed to take a single car weighing seven tons, seating 100 passengers, ninety miles an hour is to be tested on an experimental track on Sea Beach Island, and preparations for further testing of the Weems system, which proposes to attain for mail and express purposes a speed of from three to five miles a minute, are progressing at Garden City. The portoelectric system, which its inventor claims will transport even in its present stage, parcels at the rate of three miles a minute, is to be put through a series of careful tests at Dorchester, where an experimental line has been built for the purpose. This scheme has been received with much favor by the electrical fraternity, who seem to regard it with unusual confidence. Its inventor states that there is every probability that the next application of the system will be to the throwing of projectiles. If this statement is based on sound premises, it is a significant augury of what may be accomplished in the rapid transit of the future.

The Marble Ponds of Persia.

These wonders of nature consist of pools, or "thegz," as the Persians call them, where the fidgety waters, by a slow and regular process, stagnate, concrete and petrify producing that beautiful transparent stone, commonly called tabriz marble, much used in the burial places of Persia and in their best edifices. These ponds are contained within the circumference of half a mile, and their position is distinguished by heaps of stones which have accumulated as the excavations have increased. The process of petrification may be traced from its commencement to its termination. In one part the water is clear, in a second it appears thicker and somewhat stagnant, in a third stage quite black, contrasting strongly with the fourth and last stage, in which it is as white as hoar frost. In the third stage, when the surface is quite black, it can be indicated by tossing a stone on the surface, out in walking across it will do more stick to the shoes than greased tallow will to the hands. Such is the constant tendency of this water to become stone that when it exudes from the ground in bubbles, the petrification assumes a globular shape, as if the bubbles of a spring, by a sort of magic had been arrested in their play and metamorphosed into stone.

The substance thus produced is brittle, transparent, and sometimes richly streaked with green, red and copper-colored veins. It admits of being cut into very large slabs, and takes a good polish. So much do the people in the land of the Shah look upon this stone as an article of luxury, that none but the Shah, his sons and persons privileged by special indulgence, are permitted to use it.

Fair Play.

Ah, husband, do not scold your wife,
And make her poor heart ache,
Because she can't build nice little houses
Your mother used to make.
That is, unless you're quite prepared
To see the whole thing through,
And buy her hats and dresses as
Her father used to do.
—Ripley Tribune

An Animal Flower.

The inhabitants of St. Luce have lately discovered a most singular plant. In a cavern on that island near the sea, an immense basin of brackish water has collected. The waters of the basin are clear as crystal and reveal millions of varied-colored pebbles on the bottom. Each of these pebbles furnish a resting place for from two to five of a most remarkable species of animal plant. The shallow waters around the edge of the pool look for all the world like well-kept beds of rare and wonderful flowers; all bright and shining in color, the majority of them reminding one of the marigold family, only that their tint is more lively.

These seeming flowers, on the approach of a hand or a stick, retire, like a snail, out of sight. On examining them closely, the middle of the disc is found to be provided with four brown filaments resembling spider's legs, which move around the petals with a brisk, spontaneous motion. These legs or filaments have pincers with which to seize their prey, and, upon seizing it, the petals immediately close so that it cannot escape. Under this exterior of a flower is a brown stalk about the size of a Faber pencil, which is, in reality, the body of the animal. This strange creature lives on the spawn of fish and marine insects thrown into the basin by the tides.

Beating on a Bat.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 19.—Senter, the free traveler, who has traveled on railroads across the continent without having paid a penny for transportation, and without having a pass, is now on his way east from this city. A little over three months ago Alfred Senter of Somerville, Mass., and L. B. Griffin of Lowell, Mass., were in "beating" his way from Boston to San Francisco and back, and lost the wager if he paid fare while enroute. Edward P. Locke, referee, was to accompany Senter, and his expenses were to be borne by the loser. Senter and Locke arrived in Kansas City this morning. Senter is a hunchback and appears to be about thirty years of age. Neither Senter nor Locke would say what train they would depart on. The conditions of the wager were that Senter was to travel in first class passenger coaches all the way. Senter says he will write a book when he reaches home.

Did Not Find Stanley.
ZANZIBAR, Oct. 19.—Thomas Stevens, the biographer, who, after making a tour of the world on his wheel was sent to Africa by a New York gift enterprise, has returned here and has failed to find any trace whatever of Stanley. His mission is a complete failure. The man who was employed by a church mission society and who left the southern end of Lake Victoria Nyanza on March 30, has arrived here and is positive that Stanley has not been anywhere in that quarter. The church mission people believe this man's information completely trustworthy. The impression here is that Stanley has done enough for glory, and that this time he proposes to avail himself of the large boodle of ivory that exists in central Africa. When he does come he will appear with enough ivory to support him during his life.

Mormon Recruiting Agency.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Gerhard Gade, United States consul at Christiania, Norway, has sent the following dispatch to the state department respecting Mormons in that country:
"The aggregate number of Mormons in Norway is at present 750. Of these, 125 belong to the clergy. But of the latter, 12 are elders residing in Utah, but working here as missionaries. During the past four months 34 persons were baptized, and 14, including children, emigrated to Utah. Since 1852 about 5,000 Norwegians have emigrated to Utah."

Made a \$6,000 Haul.
BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 19.—An express robbery occurred at Millport, in Lamar county, about a week ago. Last evening Walter Abernethy, a young white man, was brought to this city by detectives and charged with the robbery. The night of the robbery the agent at Millport had in his possession packages which were worth about \$6,000. The agent was in the office alone at night when the robber entered, covered him with a pistol and made him hand over the money.

Operating in Germany.
LONDON, Oct. 21.—An evening paper prints a dispatch from Hamburg, Germany, stating that the mutilated body of a woman has been found in Flensburg, a suburb of the city, under circumstances and amid surroundings suggesting the probability that Jack the Ripper has transferred his operations to the continent.

As Well Have Been Single.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—In July, 1885, Miss Mary Wesson of Wisconsin undertook to homestead a piece of land near Mitchell, Dak. The land, however, had been taken up by one Michael Barr, and the parties subsequently married. They moved their cabins together, but maintained separate homes. The matter was brought to the attention of the department, which has decided that the husband and wife cannot each "homestead," and the wife's quarter section reverts to the general government. It is said that many claims are affected by this decision.

Starving on Vegetable Diet.
ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 18.—Owing to the extreme drought there was a failure of crops in Ramsey county, Dak., and in consequence over 100 families are reported to be without means of subsistence during the coming winter. Two lady delegates, Mrs. N. Kellner, president, and Mrs. C. N. Pickering, secretary of the Ramsey county relief committee, have arrived in St. Paul to personally urge the cause of the sufferers. The ladies brought with them a letter signed by about sixty of the business firms of Grand Forks and vicinity.

Germany is Warned.
ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 20.—The Novoe Remya says if Germany desires peace she must cease to tolerate Austrian intrigues in Bulgaria. Peace will never be secured, the paper declares, until the cause of the present international troubles is removed.

ABROAD.

Sacrificed His Life.
LONDON, Oct. 20.—It is believed that Mr. Monks, the African traveler, has been killed by his men. This information comes from Bishop Bruce of the Orange Free State. Monks had very little resources, but pure love of exploration enabled him, like Arnot, to find means to make some extensive journeys. When he started several years ago from Kimberley, on his first journey, he drove before him a lightly laden donkey, carrying camp equipments and a few barter goods. The donkey and its little load comprised his entire expedition. At the Zambesi he traded his donkey for a boat, and made a number of excursions. His map, giving rather minute topographical details of the country between Matabele Land and the Zambesi, especially the borders of the numerous streams, is in the possession of the Royal Geographical society here. He started on his second expedition nearly two years ago, intending to make the first ascent of the great Loangwa tributary of the Zambesi, and finally to establish trading station on Lake Bangweulu. Late in 1887 he entered the Loangwa and started north on his long river journey, and it was on this river that he is reported to have been killed.

Boulanger's Blarney.
PARIS, Oct. 18.—The address of the national committee, taken to Gen. Boulanger by M. Naquet, assures the general of the fidelity of the party to his cause and of their confidence in his ultimate success. It is stated that Gen. Boulanger will go from Jersey to Brussels or Geneva and suddenly enter France and demand a new trial. This step will be taken when the committee consider it opportune.

A Colliery Explosion.
LONDON, Oct. 17.—An explosion occurred in the Bentleys colliery at Longton, county of Stafford, at an early hour this morning. Seventy miners were in the pit at the time of the accident, only 11 of whom are alive.

Despite all the anathemas hurled against tobacco and users of the weed, it plays an important part in missionary work; as a letter from a missionary in New Guinea states that the gospel workers there have a large attendance at their meetings only so long as they distribute tobacco with a liberal hand. These islanders are not the only savages who insist upon having gifts sandwiched in with instruction from the good book. Missionaries on the Zambesi have recently been compelled to pay parents to allow their children to attend school; and it has for some time been the custom for missionaries in Matabeleland to carry their guns to meeting shoot game on the way, and serve game suppers while the services were in progress—otherwise the audience went elsewhere. These are humorous phases of missionary labor but do not detract from the noble work the pioneers of civilization are doing in many parts of the world.

Bismarck is in appearance now a feeble old man, although he is not so very advanced in age, measured by that of some of his contemporaries. He will not be seventy-five until next April, and is nearly fifteen years the junior of Count von Moltke who is still hale and vigorous. Gladstone is six years older than Bismarck, Cardinal Manning is his senior by seven years, Leo XIII. can count five more mite-stones than the illustrious German, and Prince Gortchikoff was ten years older at the time of his death. Bismarck is not at all strong, and the fear that he may not last much longer causes him great anxiety, and the fact that his family have not been a long-lived race serves to deepen his conviction that his days are numbered. He is not able to walk much because of increasing weight and the effort which he makes to take regular exercise and in every way to follow his physician's directions, show how tenaciously the old man hangs to life.

The first Napoleon predicted that in a hundred years not a cannon could be fired without the consent of the United States. This may be the reason Europe is so much interested in the invention of a noiseless powder, thinking they can fire cannons without our knowing anything about it.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
Wild equable climate, fertile soil, and abundant fruit grow in grass and stock country in the world. Full information, address the Oregonian Migration Board, Portland, Oregon.

A sixteen years old bartender adorns a Fort Gratiot gin mill.

The Excellent St. Olaf.
The rush on the druggists still continues and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price, 50c and \$1.00. Trial size free.

An English syndicate has bought the Minneapolis brewers and it is said that the price paid was \$2,000,000.

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 he 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. Tailors of people who lead past him in luxurious cars, and he leaned upon the tannin the mystic legend.

A receiver is called for by the Port Huron natural gas company.

Many imitate "Farwell's Punch" e. Char.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Received \$15,000.

Steelton (Pa.) Advocate, Sept. 27.
Christopher Gould, the assistant dispatcher of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, who resides at 609 North street, Harrisburg, last Wednesday received \$15,000 from the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans. He held one twentieth of ticket No. 8,174, which drew the first capital prize of \$300,000. In the drawing of the 10th inst. On Monday of last week, Mr. Gould delivered his ticket to Albert Leeds of Steelton, agent of the United States express company, who forwarded said ticket. On Wednesday Leeds received the full amount of the drawing, in ready cash money, namely \$15,000. He at once sent for Mr. Gould, to whom it was delivered that same day.

We are happy to say that this sudden wealth has not fallen into the hands of a Coal Oil Johnny man, who squanders it in a reckless manner. But on the other hand it has come into the hands of a disinterested and worthy man, who will make proper use of it. To be sure he may possibly feel somewhat elated, as he has good reason to be, but when he was handed over this fortune, he was as cool and reticent as a judge when he passed sentence. This sum certainly comes in very nice, as he had little more than his wages to fall back on.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Announcements for 1890

COMES EVERY WEEK

READ IN 430,000 HOMES

STORIES BY THE BEST AUTHORS

1000 ILLUSTRATIONS

TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE

SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY

CHARMING CHILDREN'S PAGE

WEEKLY SUPPLEMENTS

FOR ALL THE FAMILY

ONLY \$1.75 A YEAR

A National Family Paper—Two Millions of Readers.

The volume of 1890 will be unsurpassed by any previous year in the variety of entertaining and instructive articles. The full Announcement of Authors and Articles will be sent on application.

Ten Serial Stories

fully illustrated, and among the most attractive ever published.

150 Short Stories—Thrilling Adventures—Sketches of Travel—Health and Hygiene—Biographical Sketches—1,000 Short Articles—Popular Science—Natural History—Outdoor Sports—Anecdotes—Civique—Wit and Humor—Poetry.

Illustrated Weekly Supplements

Were given with nearly every issue during the last year, and will be continued. They give an increase of nearly one-half in the matter and illustrations, without any increase in the price of the paper.

Eminent Contributors.

Articles of great value and interest will be given in the volume for 1890 by

Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone,	Hon. James G. Blaine,	Justin McCarthy, M. P.,
General Lord Wolseley,	Senator Geo. F. Hoar,	Hon. John G. Carlisle,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,	Prof. John Tyndall,	Dr. Wm. A. Hammond,
Eugene Schuyler,	C. A. Stephens,	Lt. Fred Schwatka,

And One Hundred other well-known and favorite writers.

Four Double Holiday Numbers

Are in preparation, and will be exceedingly attractive, filled with the special work of our favorite writers, and profusely illustrated. They are published at

Thanksgiving—Christmas—New Year's—Easter.

These Souvenir Numbers are sent to Each Subscriber

\$5,000 Prize Stories.

Nearly Six Thousand Stories have been examined. The titles and authors of those which will receive Prizes cannot yet be announced, but the successful Stories will be published during the coming year.

The Girl That's Wanted.

Practical papers full of suggestions to girls, as to new occupations—and what is best to do in life, by Marion H. and other well known writers.

The Backward Boy.

And How to Develop his Powers. A series of articles by the Presidents of three leading Universities which will interest boys and their parents.

The Editorials give comprehensive views of important current events at home and abroad. The Children's Page contains charming Stories, Pictures, Anecdotes, Rhymes and Puzzles, adapted to the youngest readers. Household Articles will be published frequently, giving useful information in Art Work, Fancy Work, Embroidery, Decoration of Rooms, Cooking, and Hints on Housekeeping.

THIS SLIP

FREE TO JAN. 1, 1890.

WITH \$1.75

To any New Subscriber who will cut out and send us this slip, with name and Post-Office address and \$1.75 for a year's subscription, we will send "The Youth's Companion" FREE to Jan. 1, 1890, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes the FOUR DOUBLE HOLIDAY NUMBERS, the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY SUPPLEMENTS, and the ANNUAL PREMIUM LIST, with 500 Illustrations. Send money by Post-Office Money Order, Check, or Registered Letter.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dizziness, Indigestion and Headache. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Dropsy, etc. Sold in the U.S. and Foreign. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sore. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE FOR HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into a nostril and it is removed by the finger. ELY'S OTHERS are sold everywhere.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY. LESSENS PAIN. DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER. "MOTHERS' FRIEND" FOR CHILD. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GOLD HUNTERS' ADVENTURES

IN AUSTRALIA. By Wm. H. Thomas. 12 No. 584. Pages, 40 full page illustrations. A stirring story of Adventure, crime, the bushrangers and Outlaws. Largest and best book ever sold for price, only 25 cents postpaid. Address: ALEX. T. LOYD & CO., Lakeside Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

FARMERS WANTED TO COLLECT ORDERS FOR RELIABLE NURSERY

JOSEPH H. HUNTER

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicious, healthful and economical article. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons, the floating around us ready to attack when we are least on our guard, are expelled by the action of this pure food and a properly nourished frame—Cure Service Guaranteed."

Write simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, or direct from JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

"OHIO" GREAT TUBULAR WELL AND PROSPECTING MACHINE

SELF-CLEANING. Drills from 60 to 90 inches. CATALOGUE FREE. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" CURES

It is the only remedy guaranteed by Written Contract, and is sold exclusively to the public. It is a permanent cure for all disorders of the female system, such as irregularities, excessive or deficient menstruation, and all other ailments of the female system. It is sold in all parts of the world. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BASE BALL

Chas. A. White's Manual. 72 pp. 100 illustrations. Sent FREE on application enclosing one (1) cent. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TICKWORM TABLETS

For the cure of the tick worm. Sent FREE on application enclosing one (1) cent. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

For the cure of all ailments of the female system. Sent FREE on application enclosing one (1) cent. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES

For the cure of all ailments of the female system. Sent FREE on application enclosing one (1) cent. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

HOME STUDY

For the cure of all ailments of the female system. Sent FREE on application enclosing one (1) cent. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

MAGIC REMEDY

For the cure of all ailments of the female system. Sent FREE on application enclosing one (1) cent. Address: BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

NEVISON'S

Northville Record.

A BARGAIN FOR FARMERS!

We take pleasure in informing our readers that the *Ohio Farmer*, which has a national reputation as the leading agricultural journal of this country, is offered for the remainder of this year and all of next for only one dollar. Its very large circulation; now numbering over sixty-one thousand subscribers going to every state of the Union, and its liberal advertising patronage, enables its publishers to give to the farmers of this country one of the very best, most enterprising, reliable and instructive agricultural, live stock and family journals of America at the very low price of only one dollar per year. The *Ohio Farmer* is published at Cleveland, Ohio, is national in everything except in name is a 16-page, 64-column—weekly or 52 issues a year, and is acknowledged authority on all agricultural subjects. It is conducted by an able and experienced editorial management that spares no expense or labor to add everything possible to its value. Specimen copy and premium list will be sent free to all applicants by addressing the Ohio Farmer, Cleveland, O.

Annual report of the Northville Building and Loan Association.

The Northville Loan and Building association began its work on February 2d, 1889, with a series of 574 shares. The first loan was effected April 27, 1889, to W. H. Denton.

On June 1st, 1889 it was decided to open a second series on which date seventy-six shares were taken.

A second loan was effected to E. S. Horton & Co. on June 22d, 1889.

The work of the association has been highly satisfactory, not only to the individual members but to those who have borrowed money from it, and we commend it to the public as a safe and approved method for the accumulation of small weekly savings.

I have the honor of presenting to the public the following report of its finances for the year ending Friday, Oct. 25, 1889.

MONIES RECEIVED.	
Installments, -	\$2761.23
Members' pass-books transfers, -	52.05
Interest on loans, -	68.00
Fines, -	7.10
Interest on deposits, -	5.23
	\$2893.71

DISBURSEMENTS	
Loaned W. H. Denton, -	\$20.00
" E. S. Horton & Co., -	100.00
Paid on withdrawals, -	109.86
" current expenses, -	111.60
Cash on hand, -	222.25
	\$2587.71

LIABILITIES	
Installment, -	\$2761.23
Interest on first series, -	51.19
	\$2812.42

ASSETS	
W. H. Denton, note, -	1000.00
E. S. Horton & Co., note, -	2000.00
Pass-books and furniture, -	36.00
Unpaid fines, -	6.75
Cash on hand, -	222.25
	\$3265.00

Very resp'y,
O. L. PALMER, Sec.

An exchange says that many people think a newspaper should have about a page of local news, whether anything happens or not. Deluded mortals! Local editors cannot make people break their necks, commit suicide, or do any other exciting thing that goes to make up material out of which the local reporter dares to weave paragraphs. Furnishing domestic news when there is news is very much like extracting blood from a turnip. It is no more than fair that those who grumble at the local news in their paper, should stop and think whether they could not give the editor an item or two worth printing.

Fenton is the first town in Michigan to vote under the requirements of the new campaign election law, and the tickets to be used on that and subsequent occasions, must be printed under the supervision of the secretary of state. This provision makes it necessary for each party to go to the expense of getting an emblematic heading for its ticket, and sending it to Lansing where the tickets will be printed. This requirement deprives the local printing offices of their usual election printing—the requirement is the same in every election throughout the state. If some one could get the last election together and kill it with a favor would be appreciated by the press of the state.—Fenton Independent.

A PILLAR OF SALT

'Tis said that a woman was once turned into a pillar of salt for looking backward—yet thousands of women to-day are looking backward.

Where are the pillars of salt?



Well, we'll tell you. There is the Carpet Sweeper. It has been on the market for twenty years. Millions have been sold. We make nearly a thousand every day. Yet there are thousands who do not use them. Some have had old styles and abandoned them—no one ever discarded a new style sweeper. Some never tried them. They are looking backward—for the cannibals used brooms to sweep clay huts with five hundred years ago. What becomes of those women?

They work harder than they need to. They grow old before they ought to. They don't derive the pleasure from life there is in it. They wear their carpets, breathe the dust and become slaves to the drudgery of house-keeping.

Wouldn't you rather be salt?

We'll mail you some pretty circulars, and tell you of a handsome sweeper for a Christmas present, if you'll drop us a postal card.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

New Marble Shop.

Having had over 20 years experience as a practical cutter in Marble and Granite

I would respectfully announce that I have opened a shop, on Center Street in Northville,

and I would be glad to have the citizens of the vicinity call and inspect work and prices and give me a chance to bid on their work before purchasing anywhere else.

A. F. KENNEDY.

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE

Read the following. Mr. H. C. Morris Newark Ark says: "I was down with Abcess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and now on my third bottle and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jessie Middleman, Leavitt, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health. Try it. Sample bottle free at A. M. Randolph's Drug store."

Why wear PAINTS?

that do not fit or wear satisfactorily, when you can buy Detroit brand that are perfect style, fit, workmanship.



NO DOGS ALLOWED

This is the title of a beautiful CHROMO, 10x12 inches—a perfect work of art. It is a picture of a dog, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a picture of a dog, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a picture of a dog, and is a fine example of the art of the artist.

QUEEN ANNE SOAP WRAPPERS. This is a new and original design for soap wrappers. It is a picture of a queen, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a picture of a queen, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a picture of a queen, and is a fine example of the art of the artist.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE

Late The Madison)HOTEL

Cor. Jefferson Avenue and Randolph Street,

Detroit, Mich.

J. D. RICE, Prop. R. C. SPRAGUE, Clerk.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Being within three squares of Brush St. Depot, where passengers arrive by the Grand Trunk, Lake Shore, and the Detroit, Grand Haven, and Milwaukee Railroads.

Three lines of Street cars pass the door—Jefferson ave. line (which connects with Michigan Central Depot); the Trumbull ave., and the Congress and Baker st. lines. Woodward ave. and Fort st. lines pass within 2 squares.

MEALS 25 CENTS.

RATES—Per day, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Rooms without board, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.



PEERLESS BRONZE DYES—8 colors, PEERLESS LAUNDRY BLEACH, PEERLESS LIP POWDERS—5 kinds 7 colors, PEERLESS SHOE AND HARNESS DRESSING, PEERLESS EGG DYES—8 colors.

ELECTRIC BITTERS

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

C. J. TUTTLE

THE

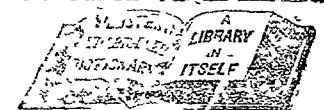
Merchant Tailor.

Fine Tailoring a specialty.

NORTHVILLE

MICH

WEBSTER



JUST ADDED, TO Webster's Unabridged, A New GAZETTEER of the WORLD.

This is a new and valuable addition to Webster's Unabridged. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist.

BEST FOR SCHOOLS. This is a new and valuable addition to Webster's Unabridged. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist.

For all who wish to have a complete and up-to-date gazetteer of the world, this is the book to buy. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist. It is a gazetteer of the world, and is a fine example of the art of the artist.

For

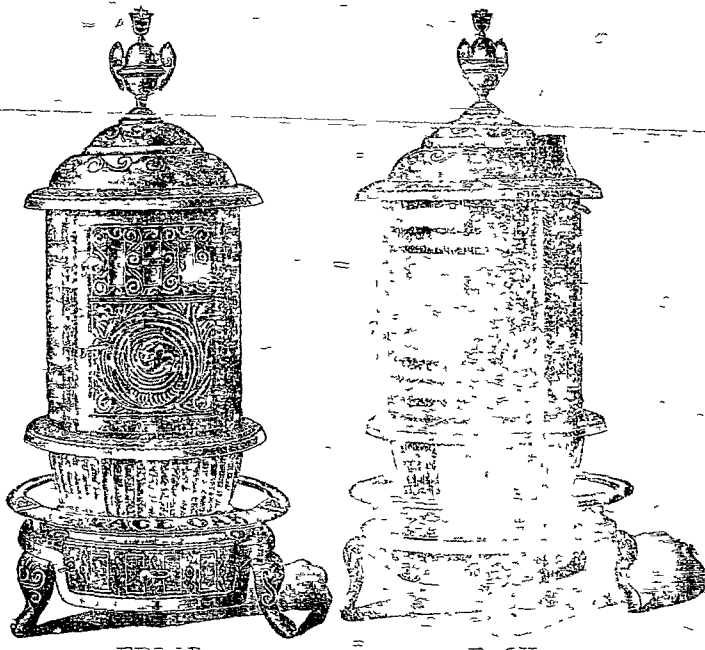
Sale or Exchange

For Any Other Property

The residence of the late Winfield Scott, on the corner of Main and Rogers Streets, is offered for sale. Or it will be exchanged for other real estate or personal property.

For particulars inquire at this office or of H. W. Holcomb, Detroit.

PALACE OAK STOVE



ART GARLAND COAL

STOVES are the best.

Oak Garland Wood Stoves.

Home Garland Cook Stoves.

Home Garland Ranges.

BISSELL'S MEDAL CARPET

SWEEPER HAS NO EQUAL

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE AND WE INVITE YOU

TO CALL AND SEE US.

GEO. E. WATERMAN & CO.



LIFE OF A FREIGHT BRAKEMAN.

Dust-grimed, weather-beaten,
Hands that show the scars of toil;
Do you envy him his station,
Patient tiller of the soul?
In the storm or in the sunshine
He must mind the speeding train,
Ride outside at post of duty;
Heeding not the drenching rain.

But in the pleasant summer weather,
Standing on the car-top high,
He can view the changing landscape
As he rushes swiftly by.
As he views the changing pictures—
That the lovely landscape makes,
Suddenly across his dreamings
Comes the quick, shrill cry for brakes.

But when winter's icy fingers
Cover earth with snowy shroud,
And the north wind, like a man,
Rushes on with shrieking loud,
Then behold the giant brakeman
Haste to heed the engine's call,
Running on the icy car-tops—
"God protect him if he fall."

Do not scorn to greet him kindly,
He will give you smile for smile,
Though he's nothing but a brakeman
Do not deem him mean or vile.
Speak to him in words of kindness,
Though his clothes are coarse and plain,
For his heart can beat responsive
To the touch of joy or pain.

Daily facing death and danger,
One misstep or slip of hand
Sends the poor, unlucky brakeman
To the dreadful, unknown land.
As we read our evening paper,
Noting what its columns say,
One brief line attracts our notice,
"One more brakeman killed to-day."

He may have a widowed mother,
He may be her only joy,
Maybe in her home she's praying
For the safety of her boy.
For he loves that dear old mother,
Tolling onward day by day,
Always bringing her some present
Every time he draws his pay.

If the little lonely cottage,
Sitting in the waning light,
Sits the luckless brakeman's mother,
Who expects her boy to-night,
Some one brings the fatal message—
"God have mercy!" hear her pray,
As she reads the fearful story.
"Killed while coupling cars to-day."

TESSA.

CHAPTER IV.

Tessa was standing by the window in her favorite primrose gown, with a ribbon of the same hue in her dark hair, cutting the dead flowers off her plants. She greeted Austen with such a sweet welcome, such eager thanks, that he felt amply repaid for his trouble.

"What have you been doing with yourself to-day, Tessa?" he asked, as he watched the white fingers placing the flowers in the vases. "Did you persuade my mother to go out?"

"No, I could not," and Tessa looked a little troubled. "What is the matter with her, Mr. Bevan? Is she always so quiet and sad? I fancied that she looked a little brighter and happier a week or two ago, but lately she has ceased to take any interest in anything, and I can't rouse her at all. All people always like that, Mr. Bevan," and Tessa dropped her flowers and looked up with questioning solemn eyes—"old people, I mean? When one gets so near the end of life, does everything seem trivial and worthless?"

"Not always," and Tessa's troubled look was reflected in Austen's eyes.

"Then why should it be so with her?" Tessa persisted. "She told me only yesterday that she was very tired"—and the girl's voice dropped, and there was a mist of tears in her eyes—"that she was only waiting now."

"Waiting? For what?"

"For death," Tessa answered softly; and then there was a long pause.

"You do not think she looks worse than usual, Tessa?" Austen said at last.

Tessa hesitated a moment.

"I think," she said, very gently, and gravely, "that she looks as if her heart was broken."

Austen looked at her in surprise, and gave a short uneasy laugh.

"Nonsense!" he said impatiently. "What can a child like you know of broken hearts, or of how those look who bear them?"

"Ah, but I do know!"—and Tessa gave a quaint little nod. "I remember Sister Ursula. She was one of the nuns in the convent near Charente. Madame Frejus, my old governess, had a sister there, and I used often, on holidays and saint-days, to go up to the convent and talk to the sisters and play with the pupils, and I knew Sister Ursula very well; she was so good—the best woman that ever lived, I think. Every one loved her. The girls always went to her if they were in disgrace or trouble, and the people in the village used to beg for her prayers. But for all that—for all she was so sweet and saintly, and so near heaven"—and Tessa's voice sank and her eyes grew misty—"her heart was broken—I knew that well enough."

Austen looked at the girl's grave face curiously.

"Why? Had she some great trouble?" he questioned.

"She had been engaged to a young officer," Tessa answered quietly, "and just about the time fixed for their marriage, the Franco-Prussian war broke out. He of course went with his regiment to the front, and on the very day which was to have been her wedding day, she heard he had been killed at Worth. She was ill for some time, and then she took the veil and—this is the saddest part of the story,

I think—just after she had completed her novitiate and taken the final vows, she found she had been deceived—that her lover had not been killed, but only severely wounded at Worth, and that her parents had kept back the news until it was too late. They said even then she was very good and patient, and never uttered a word of reproach, and she prayed always; but somehow I know"—and Tessa's voice grew very low and awed—"that she had been as near despair in those days as any one can be and live on. And it was then that that look came into her face."

"It is a sad story. Is she living still?" Austen asked.

"No," she died six months before I left Charente," Tessa answered. "Madame and I had been away for a few days, and when we came back they told us she was dead. We went up to the convent in the evening. There was great trouble there; the girls were all crying bitterly, and in the chapel the nuns were weeping and praying, and Madame cried, too; but I was glad."

"Glad—why?"

"Oh, because I had been so sorry for her! My heart used to ache so when I saw that hopeless look on her face, and I knew it must have gone then. Sister Mary took me into her cell, and I was right—it had quite gone. Her face looked very white and worn and wasted; but the look had left it. There was even a faint smile on her lips. They had crossed her hands upon her breast and placed a cross of flowers over her heart; but I took it away and placed it low down on the mattress beneath her feet. Why should they put a cross when it had fallen from her for evermore? So I took it away, and I placed a crown of great, white, starry flowers just over the place where it had lain on her heart. Sister Mary was kneeling by the bed crying passionately, but I could not cry—I was far too glad. And, while we were there, a little robin, which she had trained to come morning and evening for its food, flew into the room and perched itself upon the bed and sang—Oh, I never heard anything like its song before—it was so beautiful, so full of happiness and hope! And I could not help thinking," Tessa went on with a wistful look in her eyes, "that the robin knew and was glad as well."

A short silence, which neither of them cared to break, followed the last words. Tessa stood, with her hands clasped loosely together and a thoughtful far-off look on her mobile face, watching the sunset clouds. While she had been speaking a change had passed over the sky. The vivid blue had faded into a softer gray-green tint, the streaks of vermilion and orange were almost lost in a dark purple cloud, and clear and dark against the primrose sky the fir-trees lifted their tall heads. Tessa's dusky head had caught a gleam of gold, her face was flushed, her eyes soft and luminous.

Austen felt his heart beat with delight and wonder as he looked at her. Even to his practical unsentimental mind there was something very pathetic in the picture she had drawn of the dead man lying in her cell, with the wreath of white flowers on the poor heart which had fought and struggled, and found peace at last—something very touching, too, in the robin's requiem. Was this the girl whom his sister had called vain and frivolous—who cared for nothing but dress and amusements—who thought of nothing beyond the pleasure of the passing moment? She might be all those, and yet she had seen what he had failed to see—understood what he had failed to understand. He had lived with his mother all his life, and day by day during the last seven years he had seen that look deeper on her face, but he had never understood till now what it meant. And he knew that Tessa was right—that his mother's heart was breaking for her youngest, best-loved son, who had gone from her into outer darkness—gone with his father's curse upon his head.

His face grew hard and cold as he thought of it. Tessa looked at him in surprise.

"I suppose auntie must have had some great trouble too?" she said gently. "What was it? Her husband's death?"

"No"—Austen shook his head and his brows contracted—"it was worse trouble by far than that. Shame for the living is ten times worse to bear than any sorrow for the dead can be! See, dear,"—and he took Tessa's little fingers gently in his own—"I will tell you now, so that you may understand, and then we will not speak of it again."

"I have a brother, much—indeed ten years—younger than myself. He was a very handsome clever lad, and, being so much younger than either Prudence or I, was much petted and indulged by our mother. Even as a boy he was always in scrapes and trouble; and it required all my mother's ingenuity to screen him and prevent the stories of his escapades from reaching my father's ears."

"When he was eighteen he was placed in the bank—in the same position that I had occupied when his age. Eventually he would have been a part-

ner equally with myself, and it was of course necessary that he should understand the routine of the work. Then the troubles at home began. My mother had contrived to screen his faults when a boy, but that was impossible when he became a man. I don't much care to recall those days, Tessa; they were very miserable for us all, especially for my mother, whose favorite child Antony had always been. My father was a very hard stern man—one of the strictest members of our society; he had no sympathy with youth's follies—could find no excuse for Antony's extravagance and reckless ways."

"For more than three years this miserable state of things lasted, then the final rupture came."

"Antony contracted a friendship with some actors, then playing at the theatre in Pennington. He fell in love with one of the women, and announced his intention of making her his wife. You can imagine my father's wrath. He held actors and plays and everything connected with the theatrical profession in the deepest abhorrence. I had never seen him so deeply moved before."

Antony might do as he liked, he said; he was of age, and could please himself; but, if he persisted in this act of suicidal folly, he should never enter his house again. He spoke very quietly and decisively—and he kept his word.

"Antony left home suddenly, and three days afterward, in spite of my mother's tears and prayers, he married this girl—who did not bear the best of character—openly—at the parish church. The news was brought one evening as we were sitting down to dinner. It had been known of course long before by every one but ourselves; but I had been laid up with a strained ankle just then and had not been to business, and no one had dared to tell my father. I shall never forget his face as he looked at my mother and told her fiercely that this was he doing—that her indulgence had ruined the boy. She had never been like herself since," Austen went on with a break in his strong voice—"never lost the scared frightened look that came into her face at the worst words. Then he called for the Bible where all our names were written, and flung out Antony's name with an unflinching hand."

"He is dead to me—to us all," he said. "I would not lift a finger to bring him back now. Let him go, with his father's curse upon his head, and reap the fruit of his disobedience and wickedness."

"That happened seven years ago," Austen continued gravely; "and we have neither seen nor heard anything of him since then. I do not know whether he is living or dead."

Tessa drew a deep sigh. There were tears of pity standing in her eyes.

"Oh, poor auntie," she said softly—"no wonder she looks sad! What a hard, hard man your father must have been!"

"Hard! He only did what was right, I would have done the same myself in his place," Austen said, looking down at the girl with a little surprise.

His face grew so stern and hard as he said these words that Tessa involuntarily shrank a little away, and her heart beat with a feeling of timidity quite foreign to her fearless nature.

"I should not like to offend him deeply," the girl thought, "he would not forgive very readily I think."

Austen noticed the changing face and shrinking gesture. He put out hand and touched the pretty soft hair gently.

"There, little woman—now you know all our secrets. I have opened the secret cupboard and shown you our family skeleton," he said, in a half-scornful, half-estimating tone. "Let us lock the door and hide the grisly thing from sight again."

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Loaded Valentine.

Fifty years ago James Martin, a well-to-do farmer living near Ballietville, Pa., refused to purchase his 15-year-old daughter's dress she very much coveted. The daughter was a quick-tempered girl, and on St. Valentine's day she sent him a valentine representing him to be a miser. From that day he never spoke to her. She married and lived on a farm adjoining her father's. With her husband and her children Farmer Martin was on the kindest and most familiar terms, but he never noticed his daughter. Last week he died. He left an estate valued at \$45,000. To his aged widow he left \$30,000. To his son-in-law he bequeathed the remainder of the estate, provided he survived his wife, the farmer's daughter. If the son-in-law died first, then the \$15,000 was to be divided among his three children. To his daughter Farmer Martin bequeathed "a package to be found in his trunk, tied with a green ribbon and sealed with green wax." When this was opened it was found to be the unfortunate valentine.

A bride in mourning has no bridesmaids, wears a traveling gown of pale gray cloth or camel's hair, may have a bouquet, though it is not de rigueur, and must be all white, or else of purple lilacs, she must go quietly to church at 12 o'clock with the very smallest possible amount of bridal humbug.

A YANKEE GIRL.

Who Can Do Everything. Yet Isn't Above Housework.

A letter to the New York Sun from New Preston, Conn., gives what purports to be a plain unvarnished account of an extraordinary young woman who is certainly competent to vote and hold office. Her name is not given, but it is stated that she is 27 years old, a native of the town, and now housekeeper in a boarding house there. She attended a private school until she was 13 years of age, leaving it with an award for the best scholarship in book-keeping. She immediately took a clerkship in the local post office, and, although so young, handled the mail and performed other duties in the store adjoining satisfactorily. After six months she worked in a factory in Watertown making ferules for umbrellas. After that she took a clerkship in a dry goods store in Watertown, which she kept for three years.

She then went to Bethel to learn the hatting trade, and became so expert that she made all the simples, and was appointed forewoman. The man in whose store she had been employed in Watertown proposed to open another store in Meriden and to give her entire charge and a good salary. She accepted, and did the buying book-keeping, writing and general managing; but just as the enterprise became a success, the proprietor died and she was thrown out of employment. She then went to Philadelphia, where she learned cigar making and worked at the trade for three years. She came home and obtained a situation as stage driver, going twice a day to meet passengers at the station, five miles distant. She managed and often harnessed the two horses, lifted and strapped on to the stage all baggage, and carried the mail. Mr. Kinney, the owner of the stage, says he has never since had his business so thoroughly attended to. At the end of six months she learned carriage painting here in a factory, and for some time earned \$2.50 per day.

When work gave out here she went to Hartford, where for a short time she did copying in the office of the fire department. She afterward went into the carpet-sweeper factory, and took the contract for cutting and dovetailing the wood work. Before leaving she made several entire sweeps herself, even to putting the stamp of the maker in large letters on the top. She came home for a rest, and a resident of the village gave her two mustang ponies that he had been unable to manage. They had been harnessed but a few times and were unshod. She caught them in the field harnessed and drove them, and in a few weeks had them completely under control. Between times this unusual girl has mended shoes, planted tobacco by the acre, ridden the horse with a cultivator, and raked hay with a patent rake. She has laid a new kitchen floor in her father's house, built a veranda for her uncle, and shingled and sided an ice house for a neighbor. She takes care of the home garden and made and keeps in order the winding walks about her house. She is also an adept at shaving and hair cutting, and waits upon gentlemen at their residences in the village to do this.

She is fond of hunting and fishing, and in the fall bags many partridges, woodcock and rabbits and in the season catches bass from the lake and trout from the brooks. Last spring she caught the champion trout, that weighed 2½ pounds. The fish broke the pole, but she jumped into the water waist deep, secured the disappearing section of the pole, and safely landed the trout. She catches frogs and dresses the legs for her own taste. She is much interested in natural history, and has specimens of snakes, lizards and many other curious things preserved in alcohol. She had a tame water snake that came about the door, but her mother disliked the familiarity of the visitor and killed it. She also climbed a tree to examine a crow's nest, and took one of the young ones home. She brought it up on Indian meal and bread crumbs and taught it to laugh and say "Hello." This girl has also invented a kitchen utensil upon which steaks can be broiled, potatoes fried, and other vegetable cooked at the same time.

He Tried the Three R's.

Boston Herald: Here is a story about Senator Zeb Vance. His first wife was a Presbyterian and very active in church works. Zeb says he is one of her converts. Some years ago he married for the second time, and got a wife who is a Roman Catholic. One of Zeb's Presbyterian friends in North Carolina said to him recently: "I hear your new wife is a Catholic. How, in the name of common sense, did you come to marry a Romanist?" It caused much sorrow in the church. "Well," said Zeb, "I had tried rum and rebellion and I thought I would try Romanism."

"I would not live always," said the Psalmist in a moment of poetic rapture. "I would not either," says Josh Billings, irreverently. So we say—but then while we do live, let us hold on to our health and spirits. The surest way to do this is to lay in a supply of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Try it.

The Georgia Farmers' Alliance has selected Atlanta as the site for the Georgia exchange. Warehouses will be built, the design being to do away with the middleman.

Look out for counterfeits! See that you get the genuine Salvation Oil! Don't let the dealer sell you some 'just as good,' but insist on getting the genuine with the Bull's Head trade-mark on the wrapper.

Major G. W. Adams, Kentucky's secretary of state, lost four toes at Eminence, Ky. While attempting to board a train his foot slipped and a wheel passed over his foot.

There is nothing (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbin's Electric Soap, constantly sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have you made its acquaintance? Try it.

Robert Berrer, who shot and killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Walzer, near Lexington, Ky., was captured near Greensboro and taken to Lexington, where he was hanged to a tree.

Listen—a song of rejoicing. Hearts that were heavy are glad. Women, look up and be hopeful. There's a help and there's health to be had. Take courage. O weak-ones despondent, And drive back the foe that you fear. With the weapon that never will fail you, O, be of good cheer,

for when you suffer from any of the weaknesses, "irregularities," and "functional derangements," peculiar to your sex, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription you can put the enemy of ill-health and happiness to rout. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See bottle wrapper.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels take Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure.

Frank R. Dean, sporting editor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, shot himself in the head, with suicidal intent. Dean is supposed to have been temporarily insane from overwork. His wound will probably prove fatal.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

A policeman found the dead body of James Dawson, a well known sporting man lying on the sidewalk at the corner of Market and Vine streets, Paterson, N. J. A wound on Dawson's forehead indicated that he had been foully dealt with.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

Rhode Island wants the world's fair held in Chicago.

Rains & Aches

TRADE MARK

PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY Cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
BALTIC-MD. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done

Over 25 Pounds Gained in 10 Weeks. Experience of a prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY OF THE
SUPERIOR OF THE VICT
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1898.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased.

C. R. BENNETT,
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ERTEL'S VICTOR

HAY PRESS

Most rapid, durable and economical. So warranted, or no sale. Capacity from two to ten per hour. Descriptive circulars free.
GEO. ERTEL & CO., Manfrs., Quincy, Ill., or London, Eng.

TAR-OLD

A new method of compounding Tar.

SURE CURE FOR PILES, SALT RHEUM and all skin diseases. Send 30c for a trial.

Shrewd Men who know what's what, wanted to handle our extra drug.

WIVES should and may know how child bearing can be effected without risk. Particulars free. Information sent sealed. "WOMAN'S DISCOVERY!" DR. J. H. OYE, Buffalo, N. Y.

MISSILES & CLOAKS

Brown & Co.