

NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XX1.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889.

No. 16.

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 part of the district in this locality is solicited containing local news.
An extra charge for 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, 5-44 p. m.
SOUTH 1-33, 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.

D. N. ROOP, DENTAL PARLORS Opposite the Record. Teeth cleaned, filled, and all work done on a plan that is reliable.

C. M. THORNTON Jr., Architect. Having had years of experience in building from plans and elevations, and in all branches of architecture, I am prepared to undertake any work in this line. Address me at Northville. I have arrangements made at the Record office.

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

J. B. ROOP, DENTAL PARLORS, OVERTON, Mich. Teeth cleaned, filled, and all work done on a plan that is reliable.

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

E. R. REED, NOTARY PUBLIC. Special attention to conveying and drawing of wills.

SOCIETIES.

G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST, NO. 518, G. A. R. Department of Michigan, meets every Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. at the Record office. E. R. SIMONS, Com. J. E. LOWE, Sec. Adgt.

CHESANTHEADS—Union Council No. 1, meets every Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. at the Record office. B. G. WILSON, Com. W. H. ANDERSON, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS meet every Thursday night at the Castle Hall in Ambler's building. Lodge opens at 8 o'clock sharp. O. F. CAMPBELL, C. C. H. BEVER, K. of R. & S.

CUTTINGS.

Notice of Service on Sunday Nov. 10, 1889, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Singers are invited. You are cordially invited to meet Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, 1889.

REV. L. G. CLARK, Pastor.

Prayer on Sunday Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Singers are invited. You are cordially invited to meet Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, 1889.

REV. W. T. JACQUESS, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church of Northville, Mich. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Singers are invited. You are cordially invited to meet Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, 1889.

LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILE REMEDY, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated, and Prolapsing Piles—Price 50c. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

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

TOWN TALK.

Mrs. W. I. Ely is visiting relatives in Detroit.

The Sons of Veteran camp-fire has been unavoidably postponed.

Samuel Wilkinson has charge of putting the electric wires in the stores.

Miss Lou Reed spent several days this week visiting friends near Holly.

A. C. Walterhouse, of the Lapeer Clarion was a caller at this office yesterday.

J. C. Linton and wife, of Detroit, spent last Sunday with relatives in the village.

The long looked for, much desired rain came this morning. The heart of the farmer is glad.

The Furniture company ship a very large order of church furniture to Onondaga, N. Y., this week.

The entertainment held at the Summit church is reported to have been a success despite the darkness of the evening.

There's a good time coming and it will be at the M. E. church in the near future. A chicken pie festival. Particulars later.

Frank Butler intends going north next week hunting deer. We want a pair of fine horns Frank. Will you furnish us a set?

Elihu Cady, formerly with Mabley & Co., in Detroit, has accepted a position as salesman with the firm of Walter Buhl & Co.

The sight of "trass" smoking should not be seen on our streets now days. Any dealer lays himself liable for selling tobacco in any form to them.

C. C. Chadwick has been receiving a visit from his father the past week. The old gentleman is nearing his eighty-third year and is very active.

Barnett Brothers, of Detroit, have opened a fan and bazaar in the Kellogg block. See their advertisement to be found elsewhere in these columns.

B. A. Hodge returned from Ann Arbor Wednesday with a new supply of sheet music which can be found at Mrs. M. L. E. McRoberts's store.

John A. Neal, editor of the Orion Review, accompanied by his wife and child, made his brother Frank a visit this week and made this a pleasant call.

Elsewhere we publish in full the new tobacco law which took effect Oct. 3, 1889. Every dealer in the weed and every user of it should post himself on its provisions.

Mrs. Sarah Fisher and Mrs. Nancy Irwin, of Lima, Ohio, are visiting their father—M. Mark. Next week Mr. Mark will accompany them to Ohio to visit a son and brother.

The repairs made on the Catholic church are nearly done and make the building very comfortable for the winter. Services will be held there again Nov. 24th, and Vespers at 7:30 that evening.

At Northville some pure minded fellow has started a semi-occasional paper called the Midnight Herald. He gives it to the sunners, but how he finds out their sins is a queer question to answer. —Ann Arbor Courier.

Te electric engine and dynamo are in their place and ready for use. The poles are nearly all set around town and the wire is being put in the stores. It begins to look as though we would have the light before long.

News was received here Saturday that Starr Tollman, who was well known here, had died at the residence of his mother in Lansing. The remains were brought here Monday and buried by the order of the Knights of Pythias.

Pontiacers who drink river water do so at their peril and invite an attack of typhoid fever. The water in half the wells in town is also unfit for domestic purposes and unless more care is taken a serious epidemic is liable to break out at any time. —Pontiac Bill Poster.

For a lady's Christmas present you can easily find something more expensive, but you will fail to find anything more useful than a modern Bissell Carpet Sweeper. 'Tis advertised elsewhere in this paper and for sale by Geo. E. Waterman & Co.

W. I. Ely has got up a very hand some extension table which he is manufacturing for the market.

Mrs. F. M. Hagerman returned home from her California trip, well pleased with her visit to the land of gold and satisfied with the results of the journey. Thus endeth the lesson. —Pontiac Bill Poster. Our readers will remember the Brannock-Hagerman episode recorded in these columns a few months ago.

The Globe Furniture Mutual Benefit Association held their second annual meeting last Tuesday evening. Charles Booth was elected president, and E. P. Adams secretary and treasurer. Their annual report shows that \$640 has been paid out for benefits and in the last two years over \$1300 has been paid to those needing help.

To wire the streets for the electric light it takes over six miles of wire. And for the stores and factories it calls for nearly eight miles of wire. This wire is all covered by a nonconducting coating which isolates it and permits of being safely handled. About 160 poles have to be set on which to suspend the wire.

The Courier correspondent showed last week where he gets his local items from. Two weeks ago we made a mistake in saying that C. M. Joshiu was called to New York state by the illness of his mother. We should have said by the death of his mother. DeMoy took the item from the Record and last week made the same mistake.

The Northville Record reached us last week so wet that the water could be wrung out of it. The editor of the Record is a prohibitionist and evidently thinks there is no getting too much of a good thing—Wyanotte Herald. We know water would be a stranger to an inhabitant of Wyanotte and so sent him a supply.

Many farmers are losing their potatoes this fall, thinking that the price will advance. But the present indications are that the price will be no better. Here is what a leading commission house of Chicago says on the subject. "On potatoes we think there is no hope of any increase in price, as the crop is about the largest on record."

The Big Rapids Bulletin figures that the manipulators of the Patrons of Industry scheme will have made a million dollars out of it before the time for the meeting of the National lodge (1892) arrives, from dues of the members. By that time the subordinate lodges will have died out and the only schemers will divide the spoils and look for new game. This looks out Bohemian out.

The piling of the electric poles demonstrates the fact that the shade trees are all lost. To get the light from the lights that we should all have should be trimmed higher from the ground. This will not only be a benefit in giving more light but it will beautify the trees and place a great deal. Many trees are so low where they hang over the sidewalk, the limbs hit the hats of passers by. This is properly a matter that should come before the village board and acted on in the shape of an ordinance.

Judging from the way many people are talking about the great light to be derived from the new electric light we are to have they will be disappointed. The street lamps will not be much brighter than the present lamps when in good trim and the glass clean. The great benefits to be derived will be in a better and more even light; the lamps will not be broken by boys out of pure cussedness and most of all, the whole village can be lighted any moment on a dark evening. Aside from the benefits it keeps us abreast of the times and the improvements of the day.

The meeting called for last Monday evening to organize an auxiliary society to the library association was well attended. A committee consisting of Miss Mary E. Lapham, Miss Louise Beal, C. C. Chadwick, W. I. Ely and Rev. W. T. Jacquess were appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws. The committee met Wednesday and prepared their report which is to be submitted at a meeting to be held next Monday evening. This society is to be auxiliary to the library association and will have charge of the literary entertainments, lectures and socials.

A series of special meetings have been announced to begin at the Baptist church next Sunday. There will be service each evening during the week. All are earnestly invited to attend these meetings as often as they can. Pastor Clark will be assisted by Mr. L. F. Hatch, of Delevan, Wis., who has a wide reputation as a gospel singer and christian worker.

"A reception was arranged for Dr. F. C. Buchner last Sunday night and a messenger was sent to his office to inform him that he was wanted at the American House. On his arrival he was surprised to be ushered into a room where he found all his old bachelor friends. After congratulations on his marriage, and a short time engaged in social talk, the company adjourned to the dining-room where an elegant repast was partaken of. The toast of the evening was, 'Is Marriage a Failure,' which the Dr. happily responded to. Dr. Buchner is very popular in Atlanta and vicinity and is enjoying a very lucrative practice." —Atlanta (Mich) Tribune.

SCHOOL COLUMN.

We have decided to accept the offer from Adrian College to our senior class. Our class numbers four with the following averages.

A.—91 and 1-3 per cent.
B.—91 and 1-3 per cent.
C.—92 and 1-6 per cent.
D.—92 and 1-6 per cent.

These averages are formed by adding together all the standing of each year and dividing by the number of classes of each. By the loss of the different standings the successful competitor cannot be determined until the last report of the last examination is handed in.

Wayne has had two principals already this year and is now looking for a third or was last week. Highest wages is what took them away.

The following have been named as sent nor tardy during the past month:

High School
Minnie Beal, May Fy,
Maud Bonick, Don Smith,
Nellie Thompson, Valde Whipple,
Carrie Babbitt, Margie Thompson,
Henry Fry, Richard Leadbeater,
2nd Grammar Room
Ella Clark,
Gertie Dimes, George Gibson,
Helen German, Floyd Lockman,
Sallie Pugh, Inez Rockwell,
Addie Spilling, Royal Starkweather,
Sylvia Wiley, Ann Wilcox,
Jesse Lowden,
1st Grammar Room
Willie Parley, Clara Brigham,
Anna Blue, Frank Burr,
Chit or Covert, Johnnie Knibb,
Fred Fry, Floyd Lockman,
Ethel Johnson, Edith Knapp,
Joe Leadbeater, May Leadbeater,
Albert Long, Carl Mordock,
Charlie Northrop, Caddie Way,
Cul Yoles, Eva Holt,
Stella Fuller, May-White,
Harry Sackett, Marie Stewart,
Foster Varzile,
4th Grade
Albert Barnhart, Roy Cole,
Willie Dolph, Eddie Embury,
Vivian Lake, Ralph H. Myers,
Eddie Parmenter, Bertha Nelson,
Jesse Thomas, Bessie Wilson,
Grace Leikes, Frank Sayde,
Nellie Leadbeater.

3rd Grade
May Starkweather, May Allen,
Cornelia Wheeler, Bessie W. Wier,
Robbie Lanning, Carl Goodnow,
Frank Criger, Edna Criger,
Vern Calkins, Jessie Clark,
Edith Clark, Ella Tinkham,
Mildred Green, Lillie Stewart,
Ethel Vandenburgh, Bert Hill,
Victor Sage, Pierre Sackett,
Fred Macomber,
2nd Primary
Edna Abbey, Harold Beal,
Ella Clarkson, Frank Clark,
Verne Hastings, Mattie K. K. son,
Arthur Phillips, Eddie Perrin,
Angie Smith, Jimmie Small,
Charles Tinkham, Alex. Tinkham,
Mary Wilkinson, Harry Kelly,
Maud Miller, Frank Daines,
1st Primary
Clara Arnold, Dottie Calkins,
Wilhe Corson, Jessie Iden,
Johnnie Joslin, Mary Kohler,
Nellie Little, Maggie Nevison,

Phillip Palmer, Freddy Rash,
Ray Richardson, Frank Schanhoff,
Minnie Sackett, Gertie Wilkinson,
Jessie White, Claude Waters.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas: it has pleased the Grand Chancellor of this Universe to remove from our midst our beloved brother Sir Knight Starr Tollman and to transfer him to the great Castle Hall above; we hereby

Resolve: that in the loss of our brother we lose a worthy member and one in who we as a Lodge had great confidence and esteem. While we mourn his loss from our lodge we also offer to his mourning mother and other relatives our sympathy and assure her that we will always hold his memory dear and bow in submission "to him who doeth all things for the best."

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, a copy furnished to the mother of the deceased and one furnished to the Northville Record for publication.

MYSTIC LODGE, No. 100, K. of P.

CARD OF THANKS.

Permit me through your columns to return thanks to the many dear friends of Northville and vicinity for their sympathy in my late bereavement. I am especially grateful to the Knights of Pythias for their assistance and beautiful floral tribute.

M. G. FAIRBANKS

BUSINESS FLASHES.

Items for the week ending Nov. 1, 1889.

MATERIALS.

For Luster Painting at Miss Bovee's.

FELTS.

By the yard or cut in any shape you wish at Mrs. L. E. McRoberts.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

New Stock just received. All the latest styles. Call and examine my \$25 business suits. Pants to order \$4.50 to \$10.00. All work guaranteed.

CHAS. J. TUTTLE, Merchant Tailor.

A COAL STOVE.

A good Coal Stove with oven for sale for \$10.00. For information inquire at this office.

SILK DRAPES.

At Miss Eva Bovee's.

STAMPING.

done on short notice, reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Miss W. H. HUTTON.

MILLINERY.

All the latest novelties in Shapes, Frames and Trimmings just received at Mrs. L. E. McRoberts.

O HOW!

That stone flour of Hardenburgh's make is taking hold by Stark Bros.

CONFECTION.

Do you know the meaning of this word from experience? Do you comprehend the results that come from it? Do you think of it and stomach the consequences? If so just step into Macomber's Wednesday, November 4 and eat Dr. Bennett's experience. Then you will see the difference and see what is the means to it. Find you the difference and see the majority of the country. This is the result of the constant use of this kind of food and drink.

DR. KENSBURY.

has moved to his new office and infirmary on E. Main street where he may be found.

NOTICE.

All persons having accounts with me are requested to call on or write to me at 125 West Main street.

EDWARD SIMMONS.

CHIMP.

Two second hand pianos and two second hand organs for sale. Inquire of A. M. R. High.

BUTTERICK PAPER PATTERNS.

at one-quarter off at G. A. Starkweather & Co., at Plymouth.

LOANS NEGOTIATED.

And money to loan on real estate to come 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.

Northville Record. A CHAPTER FROM SCHOPENHAUER.

E. H. APPEL, Publisher.
NORTHVILLE, MICH.



Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs.

Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, the eminent divine and author, springs from a family of clergy, both his grandfather, father and uncles being prominent ministers. He himself was born in Braintree, Mass., on August 21, 1821, and pursued his preparatory studies at the Marvon academy, Mass., and graduated from Amhurst college in 1839, being the youngest member of his class.

Lord Thurlow, under whose leadership English capitalists are investing in the Black Hills tin mines, is very enthusiastic in his description of the richness of the tin resources of that region. In a recent communication to the London Financial News he says: "That tin exists on the surface of the Black Hills in unlimited quantities and of remarkable purity, is proved to our satisfaction. To develop this business in the future immense capital must be employed, and unlimited amount will be forthcoming. America will quarry its own tin stone out of the Dakota hill sides, will smelt its own ores, will roll its own tin plates, and will put a prohibitive duty on the imports of foreign tin, in pursuance of its policy of fostering its own industries. These things are now inevitable, and will happen as surely as night follows day, and no amount of whining or lamentation from Cornwall or elsewhere can stop the development of the American tin industry. Whether English investors will be permitted to participate in the profits to be derived, remains to be seen."

A good result of the secret ballot system is visible in the returns of the late municipal elections in Connecticut. Before the adoption of this system the large and small manufacturing towns were practically controlled by friends and favorites of the mill owners, and it was worth a man's situation to oppose the corporation candidate. The secret ballot has effected a radical change, and employees enjoyed the privilege of exercising their own discretion in the choice of a candidate, without fear of discharge. The potent influence of the secret ballot places the control of local affairs in the hands of the citizens.

Can any monument be more eloquent than that which the Society of the Sons of the Revolution are about to erect to Nathan Hale in City Hall park in New York? Nathan Hale was the Connecticut boy, destined for the ministry, who, upon Washington's call, went into the British lines as a spy, and was captured and hanged near the spot where this memorial is to be erected. The statue represents the glorious young patriot with elbows and feet tied, and just before the rope was fastened, and he had uttered these noble words: "I only regret I have but one life to lose for my country."

Three million acres of Indian land, valued at fifty million dollars, will be added to the public domain in Minnesota this year, the ceded land including a large area of pine forests. The money derived from the sale of the land is to be placed in the national treasury at five per cent interest to the credit of the Indians. A large proportion of the money will be devoted to schools, and to aid and encourage agricultural pursuits. The remainder of the reservation will be divided on the severalty plan, thereby forcing the Indians into useful and beneficial occupations.

A CHAPTER FROM SCHOPENHAUER.

Among those summer visitors at Homburg who regularly attended the afternoon concerts on the *Ahr Terrace* was a lady dressed in deep mourning. She always occupied a bench in one of the most retired spots and listened to the performance of the band with a peculiar, dreamy expression in her lovely eyes. When she first made her appearance there her slender and distinguished figure and her light golden hair created quite a sensation, especially among the men. But she maintained her grave reserve determinedly and avoided making herself conspicuous in any way, and, as she was in reality older than she appeared to be at first sight—for her light hair was apt to puzzle the most experienced judge—this attention soon ceased. Neither did she seek the society of ladies. In short, she preferred to be left entirely to her own thoughts, and was never met in company of anybody. A certain occurrence, however, produced an abrupt change in her; during one of the afternoon concerts, while her large dark eyes, with shadows of sorrowful experience over them, were gazing into the distance as usual, she suddenly started with surprise, and a deep blush mounted to her pale face as she beheld a tall man slowly walking down the path near which she was seated. He was an officer, in a captain's uniform, a man of fine form and knightly bearing, with a full dark blonde beard, grave features and deep blue eyes that betokened uncommon gentleness. He did not carry a saber, but supported himself upon a cane with a large ivory handle.

He also showed signs of surprise when he saw the lady in mourning. He hesitated a moment, as if he wished to turn back, but finally resumed his walk and bowed towards the bench in a respectful manner, which indicated that he had no intention of renewing an old acquaintance. The lady had hardly noticed this, when she arose hastily and with agitation, and offered him her hand.

"Reinhard!" she exclaimed, and then she corrected herself. "Herr von Nordmann!"

The officer turned towards her. There was a look of sorrow in his eyes and his voice trembled slightly. Taking the offered hand, he said:

"I did not know whether it would be agreeable to you. I thought you would not recognize me at all."

She sighed, looking at him tenderly and inquiringly.

"It is so long ago," she replied, with a smile. "You remind me of the fact that I have become old. Yes, there is no doubt about that. Twelve years, is it not?" But, and her voice began to tremble, "we do not easily forget the friends of our youth. And you did not recognize me at once?"

"You have retained your youthfulness better than I. I am crippled, partially, at least, a keepsake of 1870."

"Were you in the war?" I was surprised to see you in a uniform."

"You would not have thought the tender little boy capable of that, would you? Yes, men never know how they will change. I did not love the soldier's profession, but the fatherland called me and my aversion was conquered. I don't make sentimental verses now, for you to smile at. My private studies are of even a graver nature than yours were. Do you still study Schopenhauer, madam?"

He looked at her sharply but he showed no emotion.

After a little while she smiled suddenly and shook her head.

"Not in the least," she said, "I read only novels now."

At that time you ridiculed me because I—



"BUT WHAT DOES YOUR HUSBAND SAY TO THAT?"

"Do you remember that so well? At that time I was a foolish young thing. We look at the world with different eyes after adding twelve years to our age."

"You believed in Schopenhauer, then—I shudder. Madam—if I am not mistaken, even in Kant. You also loved Darwin."

"And now I have reconciled myself even with the old-fashioned lyric, and a queer feeling overcomes me when I

read old Elchendorff, or go astray in the 'Spring Time of Love.' Do you believe that?"

"The lady's features became grave again, almost stern, and she replied with a frigid voice:

"He is dead. I have been a widow for more than two years."

The Captain grew pale; his hand that held the cane shook violently. He felt as if everything before him was enwrapped in a waving mist; he walked at the side of the beautiful woman silently, like one dreaming. She kept her eyes turned downwards and grew still paler than usual.

After a time, when they had left the terrace and passed partly through the promenade, she threw an inquiring glance at her companion and said softly:

"Then you knew that I married?"

He nodded without looking at her. "You said, yourself, that it is not easy for us to forget the friends of our youth," he replied. "I have not been in the south of Germany since then, but I have met people in Berlin who knew you."

"In Berlin?"

"Certainly," he answered, confusedly. "Accidentally perhaps, just at that time. I never heard of the death of your husband. It was accidentally, without doubt. I frequently spoke of you, and in this way I learned that you had married a Herr von Wittkowski. I am grieved to find you a mourner. Please accept my sympathy. Oh, this is your residence?"

She had halted in front of one of those little villas that lie in the outskirts of the Kurpark. "She looked at him.

"Will you promise me to call on me soon?" she said, "or, come to take tea with me this evening. May I expect you?"

"I do not desire to be treated so badly. I have become more sedate, Hortense, and I am just as tedious as I was at that time—perhaps more so."

"You are coming. I expect you, even if you were the most tedious of all mortals. We will talk of the time of your youth—that will be a better entertainment for us than all the pleasures of society. I expect you at 7 o'clock. Good day, Captain."

She gave him her hand and disappeared behind the vines that ornamented the porch of the house. He looked after her as if he were in a dream, waiting a little. Then he walked up the short, steep street to the hotel in which he had taken his quarters.

He came to tea on that evening, and he came on all the following evenings. Hereafter the pretty blonde lady attended the afternoon concerts in company of the tall officer with the Crown Prince beard. And when they were seen together on the lonely paths of the spruce park, or driving to Salzburg, or the Marblestone, it was said, in those circles whose interest the lady in mourning had excited, that the Captain was a lucky fellow.

But Reinhard was not happy amidst all this good luck. He was seen sitting on the most lonely benches of the Kurgarten in a thoughtful mood, and when he was at home he usually walked about in his room uneasily, in spite of the pain that his wound caused him, as if he had a hard battle to fight with himself. Even in presence of the pretty woman an uneasiness sometimes overcame him, and when Hortense looked at him in surprise and asked him a gentle question she received no reply.

One evening about a week after their meeting, they were seated in Hortense's cosy salon. The tea was beginning to diffuse its pleasant scent through the room. They had just returned from a walk to the Hardt, and Hortense seemed to be in an excited frame of mind. During their conversation she had spoken of her husband to him at length for the first time. Reinhard knew now that her marriage had been a very unhappy one; that the nine years which she had passed at the side of a selfish and rough man had been but a series of disappointments, insults and tortures to her. The recollection of that time had excited her to such a degree that she had shed tears. Her eyes were red, her breath quick, and her hands trembled as she served the tea.

While silently seated together in this way her tears suddenly began to flow again, and she pressed both hands to her face passionately. Reinhard was deeply moved. The pity arising within him made him forget the intentions which he had formed only that very morning. He seized her gently by her wrists and said in a tender and consoling tone:

"Hortense, compose yourself. That is all past now. Your sorrows have come to an end."

And then he was frightened, for her hot head rested on his breast, and her soft and silky hair almost touched his lips.

"Oh, Reinhard," she sobbed, "why

did it not turn out otherwise? How often have I thought of that during my time of suffering. If we had found each other then, Reinhard, what years of happiness we would have had."

He kissed her head, pressed her tenderly into the corner of the sofa, and arose. She saw him go to the open window and look out into the darkness. She did not follow him, but her heart throbbed quicker and quicker, and she kept her eyes on him with passionate anxiety.

Finally, he turned around, and said: "It is impossible for me to talk to you. Allow me to write to you, and to leave you now. Farewell, Hortense."

He made a motion as if he wished to give her his hand, but changing his mind suddenly, he bowed and left the room.

An hour later Hortense received the promised letter. She had remained in the same crouching position on the sofa, tortured by the most contradictory feelings. At times she thought that Reinhard had offended her, then again she stretched out her arms for him longingly, and came very near following him. Finally, she decided that she would never see him again, and return his letter without opening it.

When the letter arrived, she took it from the girl's hand eagerly, threw the envelope to the floor, and glanced over the lines without stopping at the single words.

He had not written much, but what a storm it raised within her! It was thus:

"DEAR MADAM. The words which escaped you this day have made me immeasurably happy, and at the same time immeasurably miserable. The most beautiful dream of my life has become real, but thereby also has been decided that battle in my heart which has filled me with thoughts of flight during the last few days."

"I have no feelings of resentment, my dear Hortense, but the thought is intolerable to me that you should begin to value me only after another man has made you unhappy. Perhaps you will believe me to be exaggerating again, but it is best for us to obey the warning voice of our conscience."

In former days you ridiculed my feminine ways, my enthusiasm for lyrics, poetry, and all those little sentimentalities of my youthful years. That grieved me all the more because I loved you passionately. But a mite of hope remained in me, and it was this that tempted me to write to you and express my feelings toward you."

"Do you remember the quarrel which separated us? You smiled at my little gold-lined book of poetry, and when I asked you what literature you were reading at the time, you answered proudly, 'Schopenhauer.' I felt as if cold water had been poured over me. And still I was tempted, in the last hour that I was to be with you, to write those tender confessions and questions that were never answered. I stole, like a thief, into the room which your uncle had set apart for you. I do not call it your room, for at the time I sneaked at the thought that you were capable of sleeping beneath those pistols and yatagans which I saw. And there, before me, stood the bookcase containing all the names which you knew so well—Kant, Darwin, Humboldt, Schopenhauer—I shuddered again, but I took Schopenhauer and placed my eight pages of love into it. They were never answered, Hortense. You probably despised me all the more after that. A year later I heard of your engagement with Herr von Wittkowski."

"I am of a quiet disposition. Hortense, but I could never conquer my love for you, it will accompany me through my lifetime."

"Farewell, and may you be happy. You could not love me then because you undervalued me; now you overvalue me because your heart is excited by sorrow."

"But, whatever may be the cause, I love you, and always shall love you. Your REINHARD."

When Hortense had finished glancing the letter over, she arose hastily and called for her maid.

"Quick, my cloak and hood!"

The girl looked at her with surprise. She had never seen her mistress so excited before.

Not even a look into the mirror, and the lovely, shining hair was hanging loose beneath the black lace hood.

She descended the stairs and walked up the street hurriedly, until Josefa could discern no more of her. Where was she going so late at night? To the blonde officer?

A few minutes later, Hortense stood at Reinhard's door, her heart beating wildly. Another minute she stood before him.

He was confused and could not utter a word, but he did not withdraw his hands from hers when she seized them.

"Reinhard," she said; her eyes ra-

diant with wild joy, "we are too foolish children. We have never done anything but quarrel, and still we have always loved one another so much. Yes, you blind man, I have not loved you less than you loved me. I married Herr von Wittkowski because he wooed me, and because my relatives persuaded me; because my heart revolted and despaired; because I hated you for your faithlessness. I was not blind. I saw only too well that you courted me, but the love letters, which I expected with so much certainty, failed to arrive. You did not care for me any longer."

"But Schopenhauer—your Schopenhauer," he stammered.

"Your eight pages have probably remained where you placed them."

He looked at her with an expression of astonishment. "But how is that possible—how is that possible?" he said.



"WHERE WAS SHE GOING SO LATE?"

"That is very simple. I have never read Schopenhauer in all my life, nor Kant, nor Darwin. The bookcase was the property of my poor cousin, and I merely wished to tease you with the name—wild and foolish school girl that I was. Forgive that untruth, Reinhard. I have done hard penance for it. Forgive me. I have never undervalued you, I have always loved you. Many a time I felt as if I must embrace and kiss you, because you were so bashful and always talked of verses and books, that was what excited me to tease you. I was a wild school girl. Forgive me."

"And I a foolish boy," he said, placing his arms around her and drawing her towards him. "But I will not let you part from me now, and we will, both of us, be more sensible in the future. My sweet wife, I believe I came very near making another mistake."

"So do I, Reinhard, but fortunately I am past my school-girl days now, and if you have no objections, we will pack our trunks to-morrow or the day after, and journey to my uncle's place at Sontheim."

"To Sontheim?" he asked.

"Wherever I visit my uncle I occupy the old place as yet."

"And shall we read Schopenhauer together now?"

"Yes, my love—at least the beautiful chapter which you inserted."

She smiled and kissed him, and withdrawing herself from him glided away swiftly with a tender "good night."

He stood there, as in a dream, for a long time, and he asked himself whether it was a space of twelve years or a day—one day of anxiety—which was coming to an end now.

1788—1860, A distinguished philosopher who, in spite of his pessimistic views, exercised a great influence by virtue of his mastery of language and power of brilliant illustration. His life and works have received unusual attention, and have been studied and discussed a great deal during the years in which the centennial of his birthday occurred.—Translator

1788—1837 Lyric poet of the German romantic school.—Translator

Cure For Ingrowing Nails.

Dr. Hoffman, a German surgeon, has succeeded in remedying this troublesome evil by the use of chloride of iron. Here is his method as given by him.

The entire limb is first thoroughly cleansed and disinfected with sublimate solution. The nail is then slightly elevated and liquor *ferri chloridi* applied to the affected part. This is repeated on the second or third day.

After a few days, or, should suppuration occur, somewhat earlier, the hardened crust covering the granulations is removed and the bleeding checked by an application of the iron solution. Three or four days later the crust is again removed, and this process is repeated until the prominent skin folds have been completely leveled. The nail is rendered soft and friable by the iron solution, and if a little care is taken may be excised without pain with a pair of scissors or a dull-edged knife.

There is one brief text in the Bible which the faith-cure people would do well to ponder. It reads: "Faith without works is dead." In the light of a few recent deaths that text has a solemn sound.—Buffalo Express.

SYRUP OF FIGS



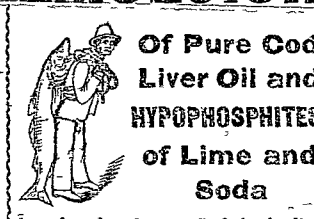
ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever pro-duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities com-mend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will pro-cure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG-SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION



Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda
Is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites are the recognized agents in the cure of Consumption. It is as palatable as milk.
Scott's Emulsion is a perfect emulsion of the purest Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. It is the best remedy for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

Galena girdles are added to many gowns. On cloth dresses the ornamentation is generally of a flat design.

Light outer fur promises to become exceedingly fashionable.
The Hawkeye Club and Stump Machine is an invention patented and manufactured by James Milne & Son, of Scotch Grove, Jones county, Iowa. The demand for this machine is increasing so rapidly that the manufacturers have been obliged to greatly enlarge their facilities. It does its work rapidly and well, as numerous testimonials testify. It is cheap, easily managed, and will pull trees and stumps of ten inches in diameter in less than a minute. See advertisement in another place.

Light colors predominate in house dresses for the winter.

A Family Gathering
Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? When a sample is gladly given to you free by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c and \$1.00.

Trained velvet dresses are liked for receptions.

A Young Benedict's Luck.
Galveston (Tex.) News, Oct. 2
Certainly there is no more propitious time for fortune to knock at a young man's door, as the Irishman asserts that it does once in the life of every man, than just after he has taken unto himself a partner to share his weal and woe in this life. A windfall of a few thousands of dollars at this period of a man's life is very often the keystone upon which he may erect a fortune and achieve success. Among the rare instances of this kind of recent occurrence we may mention the case of Mr. P. E. Pearson, a rising young merchant of Hartland, Fort Bend county, who purchased one twentieth of ticket No. 7,323, which won the second cap lot prize of \$100,000 in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on Tuesday, Sept. 10, 1899, a consequence is \$5,000 better off in this world's goods. Mr. Pearson is the son of Col. P. E. Pearson of Richmond, one of the most prominent lawyers of this section, and is a young man highly esteemed by all of his acquaintances. As previously noted Mr. Pearson has only recently been married, and his good fortune is therefore doubly welcome.

The ticket was cashed through Messrs. Dyer & Moore, bankers of Richmond.

ABROAD.

WALES IS WARNED.

Bright's Disease Incurably Fastened on Him.
—LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Prince of Wales has been warned by his physicians that he has Bright's disease incurably fastened upon him. The extension of his trip to Egypt, which was not originally intended, has at the same time recommended by these advisers as a diversion that might assist to keep his mind from dangerous gloom. The princess and the rest of the royal family have been informed as to the state of the prince's health.

There seems to be no ground for immediate apprehension, but the chances are felt to be against his living through next year. The queen has been thrown into grave despondency by the tidings, and is living a more secluded life than ever.
Her mind is severely free from illusions about the ability of her grandson and her even-lingher, Albert Victor, and there is a story afloat in semi-covert circles that she is opposed to his marrying at all, but desiring that the royal line be carried forward through his brother George. The entire royal family is greatly disturbed over the whole question of succession. Both of the prince's sons are to be raised to the peerage as dukes, probably as York and Kent, during the winter and in the comments which will then be passed will doubtless appear the first general recognition of the fact that the Prince of Wales himself never expects to sit on the English throne.

Traffic in Human Lives.

—LONDON, Oct. 24.—Letters from Zanzibar report that the buying and selling of human chattels in that city is being carried on with scarcely any attempt at concealment. Weekly markets are held at which the slaves are exposed to the gaze of intending buyers.

In many cases each slave carries a placard suspended from his neck upon which is written the price at which he can be bought. The women are not usually ticketed in this way, but are sold for what they will, seven shillings ordinary price being from \$2 to \$10, if they are young.
The merchants who carry on the traffic are all Arabs, but it seems to be well understood in Zanzibar that a rich firm of traders, every member of which hails from England, furnishes all the capital to conduct the business, and that by far the largest share of their immense yearly profits is derived from this traffic. All the local officials in Zanzibar are said to be in the pay of this firm, who purchase immunity by paying the auctioneer's fee.

The letters complain that the representatives in Zanzibar of the different European governments appear to take no interest whatever in these matters.

A Steamer Burned.

—KINGSTON, Oct. 28.—The steamer Quinte, bound from Deseronto to Pictou was burned to night when about three miles from Deseronto. Five lives were lost, including Capt. Christie, his mother and brother, the maid and her son. As far as can be ascertained the passengers were all saved. Three or four were burned, but the doctors report none seriously injured. A cargo of lumber was lost. All the survivors have been taken to Deseronto, and are being properly cared for. The fire it is supposed, started in the furnace room and spread quickly to the whole boat. The captain saw ashore only a short distance from Deseronto where she lies almost entirely destroyed. All freight and baggage were lost. The boat was owned by the Rathbun Co. and is a total loss.

Cruelty to Christians.

—LONDON, Oct. 25.—Russian agents have been quietly at work in Armenia for the last three months gathering evidence of the cruelties perpetrated upon Christians. The Turkish officials at Constantinople are taken by surprise, and it is said that reports will now be put in force with terrible haste, as Turkey fears that Russia now has sufficient excuse to strike in favor of the Armenian Christians.

Stanley Still Safe.

—BERLIN, Oct. 25.—A dispatch has been received from Capt. Wissmann stating that he is in possession of reliable news from Emin Bey, Stanley, Capt. Casati and a party of 6 Englishmen. They are expected to arrive at Kinyua at the end of next month. Capt. Wissmann's forces have again in defeat the insurgents in a late battle near Sonawa, 70 of the insurgents were killed.

THE MARKETS.

New York Grain Market.			
Wheat	82 1/2	@	83 1/2
Corn	39 1/2	@	40 1/2
Oats	25 1/2	@	26 1/2
Chicago Grain Market.			
Wheat	75 1/2	@	80
Corn	130	@	30 1/2
Oats	18 1/2	@	19
Totaled Grain Market.			
Wheat	81	@	81 1/2
Corn	33	@	33 1/2
Oats	20	@	20 1/2
Detroit Markets.			
Wheat, No 2 Red	80	@	80 1/2
" " 1 White	74	@	74 1/2
" " 1 White	79	@	80
Clover seed	3 1/2	@	3 3/4
Oats	22	@	23
Corn	33	@	34
Apples, per bbl	1 1/2	@	1 3/4
" " " "	1 1/2	@	1 3/4
Butter	17	@	18
Beans hand picked, per bu	1 1/2	@	1 3/4
Cheese	11	@	11 1/2
Beef, dressed	3 1/2	@	3 3/4
Veal	6 1/2	@	6 3/4
Mutton	4	@	4 1/2
Lamb	12	@	12 1/2
Eggs	19	@	20
Timothy, per ton	11 50	@	12 00
Clover	7 00	@	8 00
Timothy straw, per ton	4 50	@	5 00
Clover straw	7 00	@	8 00
Hides, No 1 Green	4	@	4 1/2
" " Cured	4 1/2	@	5
" " Catskin	4	@	4 1/2
" " Veal kip	4	@	4 1/2
Sheepskins	75	@	2 00
Onions, 1/2 bbl	1 1/2	@	2 00
Potatoes, 1/2 bu	35	@	40
Fowls	8	@	9
Ducks	7	@	9
Turkeys	1 1/2	@	1 1/2
Tallow, 1/2 lb	3 1/2	@	4
Wool, 1/2 lb	29	@	30

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market slow, weak, dull and lower. Light, \$3.80@4.25; rough packing, \$3.50@3.95; mixed, \$3.90@4.15; heavy packing and shipping, \$4.50@4.10.

Cattle—Market steady; inferior to extra, \$3.00@3.25; cows, \$1.20@2.65; stockers, \$1.00@3. Sheep—Market steady; poor to extra, \$3.00@3.50; lambs \$4.25@4.50; western sheep, \$5.50@4.15.

Lyman Davis, aged 114 years, died near Utica, N. Y., a few days ago.

The great cotton seed oil trust has been compelled to throw up the sponge.

You ask me about the future of electricity. It is the coming motive power. It will be used on all railroads some day, but the point is to get an economical engine. My theory is to have immense dynamos located all along the line of the road and have the electricity conveyed from these stations through the rails. For example, I would put two big engines between New York and Philadelphia and enough power could be furnished to whisk the limited at the rate of 100 miles per hour.

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Cornish, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist, should he not keep it we will send on receipt of price. \$1.00 per bottle or six for \$5.00.

HIBBARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., JACKSON, MICH.

Impulse velvet crowns are thought.

Stylish on all kinds of hats for children.

Is Don't Pay.

to experiment with uncertain remedies, when afflicted with any of the ailments for which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is recommended, as it is so positively certain in its curative effects as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to benefit or cure, or money paid for it is returned. It is warranted to cure all blood, skin and scalp diseases, salt rheum, tetter, and all scrofulous sores and swellings, as well as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time and given a fair trial.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Feather bands are used to trim the most dressy velvet jackets and pelerines.

Why rub, and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1864, Dobbin's Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. Now that your grocer keeps it.

A berry blossom of black enamel with silverback makes a beautiful lace pin.

Many hatless men equal a Tartan's Purch America's finest hat.

White furs will undoubtedly be seen more the coming winter than for some time.

Ladies—We take pleasure in drawing your attention to Alfred P. Knight's advertisement and entreat you that you may feel safe in sending him money for what he advertises. Your orders will receive prompt attention.

\$65 A MONTH AND BOARD PAID OR HIGHEST COMMISSION AND 30 DAYS' CREDIT TO AGENTS ON OUR NEW BOOK.

J. S. ZIEGLER & CO., 15 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

MEN WHO

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY Permanent positions guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Particulars on request to J. S. ZIEGLER & CO., 15 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. (this house is reliable)

BRONX, N.Y., 15 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. (this house is reliable)

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Salvation Oil is the best and greatest external remedy yet discovered. It cures rheumatism or neuralgia in one or two days. Price, 25 cents.

Black armor silk has quite taken the place of more for combining with colored wool goods.

"Et tu Brute," as the young lady, who had just carried off the honors from a fashionable boarding school, said when her mischievous beau swallowed the last spoonful of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Persian borderings are the height of fashion.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Hold open the climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Ore.

Gentlemen again wear three studs for evening dress.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

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Northville Record.

Progress of Inventions Since 1845

In the year 1845 the present owners of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN newspaper commenced its publication, and soon after established a bureau for the procuring of patents for inventions at home and in foreign countries. During the year 1945 there were only 502 patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, up to the end of that year, numbered only 4,317.

Up to the first of July this year there have been granted 406,114. Showing that since the commencement of the publication of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN there have been issued from the U. S. Patent Office 402,166 patents, and about one third more applications have been made than have been granted, showing the ingenuity of our people to be phenomenal, and much greater than even the enormous number of patents issued indicates. Probably a good many of our readers have had business transacted through the offices of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN in New York or Washington, and are familiar with Munn & Co.'s mode of doing business, but those who have not will be interested in knowing something about this, the oldest patent soliciting firm in this country, probably in the world.

Persons visiting the offices of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, N. Y., for the first time, will be surprised, on entering the main office, to find such an extensive and elegantly equipped establishment, with its walnut counters, desks, and chairs to correspond, and its enormous safe, and such a large number of draughtsmen, specification writers, and clerks, all busy at their desks, reminding one of a large banking or insurance office, with its hundred employees. In conversation with one of the firm, who had commenced the business of soliciting patents in connection with the publication of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN more than forty years ago, I learned that his firm had made application for patents for upward of one hundred thousand inventions, in the United States, and several thousands in different foreign countries, and had filed as many as in the Patent Office in a single month as there were patents issued during the entire first year of their business career. This gentleman has seen the Patent Office grow from a simple to a stately oak, and he modestly limited that many thought the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, with its large circulation, had performed no mean share in stimulating inventions and advancing the interests of the Patent Office. But it is not alone the patent soliciting that occupies the attention of the one hundred persons employed by Munn & Co., but a large number are engaged on the legal portions issued weekly and monthly from their office, 361 Broadway, N. Y., in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN SUPPLEMENT, the Export Edition of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, and the Architects and Builders Edition of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. The first two publications are issued every week and the latter two once a month.

South Lyon Plant. The Patrons of Industry organization is being shown up as one of the biggest frauds in existence. The money, as usual, is the one who is gulled, and Wadsworth, President of the "Patrons of Industry," who has never been convicted is making about \$150,000 out of the money this system, and has defrauded the public. We have some statistics and a gathering more about the organization which will be given to our readers in the near future.

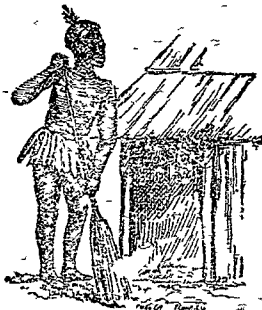
We hear it is going to be a petition is to be presented to Judge Moore to order a grand jury for Oakland county, for the purpose of bringing to justice the coast wine makers of the liquor laws of this state who keep up screens at their doors, sell to minors and on Sunday violate the public virtue. — P. 67

An exchange says some go to church to pray, some others go to sleep. Some go in to please their consciences, some go to eat. Some go to tell their friends to show them clothes. Some go to hear the preacher, others like the solo singer. Boys go to be recognized, girls go because they catch on. Many go for sage reflections, perhaps few to help collections.

The goose bone or some goose, predicts an open winter. Lay in an extra ration of coal.

THE AFRICAN.

The original African has managed to attain distinction in one way and another. For one thing, he invented the broom. The Zulus, a race of Africans, were using brooms—practically as good as modern brooms—five hundred years ago. But the African has repeated.



To-day we are shipping Carpet Sweepers to Africa—and to twenty other foreign countries more or less civilized. Yet there are people in our own country who do not use them. And why? Perhaps they have never tried them. Perhaps they have tried old styles and abandoned them. Yet, why not try a new style when we guarantee them? You would not breathe dust, work at drudgery and wear the surface and beauty off of your carpets for the petty cost of a carpet sweeper, would you? You would be delighted with our modern sweepers if you had one, they are so still, so handsome, so dustless and effective.

We'll mail you some pretty circulars, and tell you of the famous Broom-action in our sweepers, if you drop us a postal card. BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

New Marble Shop.

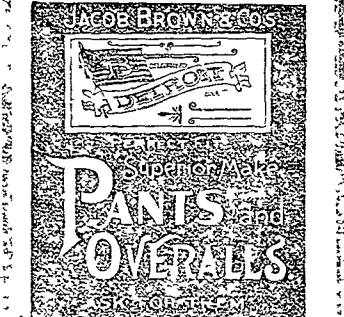
Having had over 20 years experience as a practical cutter in Marble and Granite I would respectfully announce that I have opened a shop on Center Street in Northville, and I would be glad to have the citizens of the vicinity call and inspect work and prices and give me a chance to bid on their work before purchasing anywhere else.

A. F. KENNEDY.

IS CONSUMPTION IN CURABLE. Read the following. Mr. H. C. Morris, Newark, Ark. says: "I was down with Abcess of Lung, and friends and physicians pronounced me incurable. I had consumed a barrel of 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." Jesse J. Howard, Decatur, Ohio, says: "I had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. I would have died of lung trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health. Buy it at Sample's drug store, 101 N. Randolph's drug store."

Why wear PANIS?

that do not fit or even satisfactory when you can buy Panis and find it so perfect for your trousers.



JACOB BROWN & CO. PANIS OVERALLS

AND STREET IN N. Y.

ROADS

QUEEN ANNE SOAP WRAPPERS

This is no cheap, penny affair, but a clean, perfect copy of the original, in color, with a picture of the Queen Anne Soap Wrapper, which is the only one in the land. No advertisement on the picture.

Queen Anne Soap, the Old Reliable, the purest and best soap made, is known everywhere and sold by all first class grocers.

This picture will not be sold at any price and can only be obtained by mailing us 25 Queen Anne Soap Wrappers. Address DETROIT SOAP CO., Detroit, Mich.

RICE'S

TEMPERANCE

Late The Madison Hotel

Cor. Jefferson Avenue and Randolph Street,

Detroit, Mich.

J. D. RICE, R. C. SPRAGUE, Prop. 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 DYES ARE THE BEST FOR BLACK STOCKINGS. FINE COLORS THAT NEITHER SMUT NOR FADE. CAN ONLY BE MADE BY USING PEERLESS DYES. 46 Colors. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

PEERLESS BROWN DYES—6 Colors. PEERLESS LAUNDRY BLEACH. PEERLESS IRON POWDER—5 Kinds 7 Colors. PEERLESS SHOE AND LEATHER DRESSING. PEERLESS 16c 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 the electric bitters at A. J. Randolph's drug store.

C. J. TUTTLE

THE

Merchant Tailor.

Fine Tailoring a specialty.

NORTHVILLE

MICH

Barnett's Fair!

We desire to announce to the citizens of Northville and vicinity that we have opened

Fair and Bazaar

in the Kelllogg Block, where we shall carry a full line of tinware Crockery Toys Woodenwares Glassware and light Hardware. In a few days we will be ready to take Rags Rubbers, Iron, etc, in trade.

Give us a call and see our prices.

Barnett Bros.

For

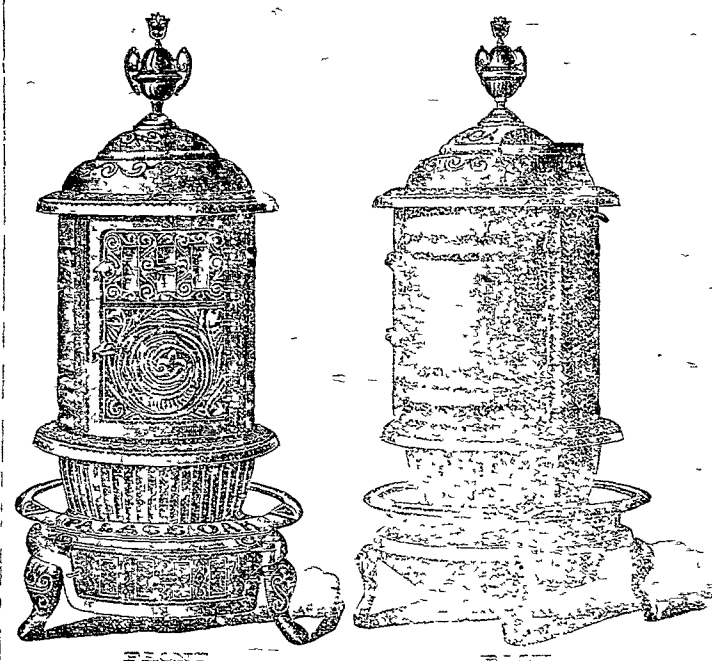
Sale or Exchange

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 "GOLD MEDAL" CARPET

WIPPER HAS NO EQUAL.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE AND WE INVITE YOU

TO CALL AND SEE US

GEO. E. WATERMAN & Co.

MICHIGAN.

A Michigan Girl Duped.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 25.—A Michigan girl has been sadly victimized, according to the facts developed in the case of Albert H. Crenshaw, who is under arrest here for bigamy. Crenshaw has been a professional fortune hunter, if the statements regarding him are true, and the Michigan girl was his latest and richest dupe.

Crenshaw began his career at Chattanooga, Tenn., where he married Miss Jennie Evans, and with whom he lived as long as her father would provide the money. After that he came to Cleveland and soon became engaged to a wealthy lady. Just before the wedding, however, the lady heard of his former marriage, and dismissed him.

Then he drifted to Detroit where he became employed as a dry goods drummer, traveling through Michigan, and on one of his trips fell in love with Miss Alice Grace Wilson, adopted daughter of Capt. Wilson of Tawas City. The lady was wealthy and when her foster father declined to approve of Crenshaw she foolishly drew \$5,000 from the bank and fled with him. At Detroit Sept. 7 an Episcopal clergyman married them, and then with a bravo that led to his detection, Crenshaw brought this girl here.

Judge McMath telegraphed Capt. Wilson of his daughter's whereabouts and in the meantime Miss Crenshaw came on, and after identifying her husband, caused his arrest.

Crenshaw claims to be divorced from his wife, but she says not, and will prosecute him as far as the law will allow.

The latest development in the case goes to show that Miss Wilson, whose home is in East Tawas, is not an heiress so far as is known. However, there are those who believe that she is not aware that money has been left her and that schemers are working to get this cash.

LAKE.—The bigamy case against Crenshaw has been dropped, as it has been learned that his first wife obtained a divorce from him, Oct. 25. Crenshaw and Miss Wilson were re-married by Judge McMath, and the case is thus disposed of.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Willis Loomis, a former resident of Lansing, and a brother of Charles Loomis, is a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lake county, Colo., an office worth \$30,000 a year.

The trial of Dr. W. F. Hoyt of Grand Rapids on a charge of criminal malpractice, resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

The insanity dodge is to be worked in the defense of Holzhey, the highwayman and murderer.

H. C. Teed, who had extensive mulling interests in this state, died in Chicago recently. He formerly lived in Dowagiac.

Capt. Thomas Seymons, formerly of Flint, a well known young officer of engineers in the United States army has gone to Portland, Ore., to take charge of the government work at that place.

The barn of Capt. Nicholson of Whitehall was fired by his 4-year old daughter Annie and two other children, and the captain's child was burned to death.

F. D. Porter of North Branch will go to Montgomery, Ala., as a delegate.

W. N. Woodsom, for 25 years a shoe dealer at Jackson has gone to the wall.

Gov. Luce has pardoned John Driscoll, sent to Jackson in 1880 for 15 years. John was convicted of stealing \$3, but as he and the men he robbed were both drunk, the Governor thinks that John has been punished enough.

Miss Carrie A. Lee has been appointed deputy register of Genesee county.

Laughlin, the burglar who escaped from the Escanaba jail, has been captured in Winnipeg.

The movement of Michigan's immense apple crop is testing the facilities of the railroads to the utmost.

The Flint & Pere Marquette railroad company has purchased and acquired possession of the Danaher & Moleddy logging railroad, south of Waukegan, connecting with and forming an extension of ten miles of the Star Line branch. The company will operate the line and it will form an outlet for a large number of hardwood logs, lumber and shingles.

The state railway crossing board has approved the maps of the crossing of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic by the Manistowic road at Seney, and the crossing of the Flint & Pere Marquette main line by the Bay City transit railway.

One hundred tons of hay on the farm of L. R. Hoyt near Schoolcraft burned recently. Flamps set the fire.

The Excelsior furnace of Ishpeming, which has been out of blast for seven years, will be started again.

Plenty of money has been raised by tongs of northern Wisconsin and Michigan for the defense of Holzhey, highwayman, murderer and general robber.

A 5-year-old girl named Van Wyck of Alameda was playing near some burning stumps when she fell into the fire and was burned to death.

William M. Deal died in Albion a few days ago, aged 55 years. He came to Michigan 10 years ago.

A new democratic paper will make its appearance in East Saginaw December 1st.

Marshall's new Catholic church was dedicated Oct. 27.

Michigan Schoolmasters' club meets in Ann Arbor Nov. 2.

The annual meeting of the state society of building and loan associations will be held in Grand Rapids December 12.

Mrs. Sumner Wilcox of Jackson, was driving across the railroad track when her horse was struck by an incoming passenger train and instantly killed, and the carriage wrecked. The lady escaped uninjured.

Frank Nelson of Port Huron, a student at the Baltimore university, died at that place recently.

The F. & P. M., C. & G. T. and G. T. roads will erect a union depot in Port Huron.

Fred McGee, a farmer, while driving home from Port Huron intoxicated, drove along the Grand Trunk track. An express came along and killed both horses, but McGee escaped without injury.

The barn and contents belonging to Henry McGowan near Merrill, were burned the other night.

J. H. Harmon of Detroit, has been promoted to a \$1,000 position in the signal office at Washington.

Edward McGowan's barn and the season's crop and all his farm implements, in Mt. Healey, Midland county, burned Oct. 26.

Eighty of the cavalry riders who followed Gen. Custer during the war met in Lansing a few days since, and elected the following officers: President, James L. Carpenter, Blissfield; secretary, J. Q. A. Sessions, Ann Arbor; treasurer, George P. Cobb, Bay City. A vice president was also chosen from each of the twelve companies of the regiment.

Fred Watson tried to save his dog from being crushed to death under a falling tree at Six Lakes, and was himself instantly killed.

L. D. Sanborn of East Saginaw purchased a few months ago of Silby & Bearing 50,000,000 feet of timber on the Au Gres River for \$325,000. Mr. Sanborn has built a logging road, two miles and a half, to connect with the Lake Huron branch of the Detroit & Alpena road, has started camps and will cut 25,000,000 feet of logs the ensuing year, all of which will be rafted to Saginaw City.

George Da is, the young horse thief of Clio, has become violently insane.

Officers went to the residence of Mrs. Oscar Hall of Port Huron to attach some furniture, but when they encountered Mrs. Hill with a revolver and a dipper of hot water they failed to attach.

John Kanouse, Washtenaw county pioneer, is dead at Saline.

Forest fires are raging all around Morley.

Gen. Alger was given a rousing reception by G. A. R. posts of Chicago.

George Jacob Schwaiborth of Rockford, Ill., who says he is Christ, is preaching in and around Alpena.

The Michigan Central railroad company has entered a group protest against the erection of the elevated road proposed by the new Union depot company at Detroit.

The board of supervisors of Wayne county have raised the salaries of the circuit judges from \$4,500 to \$5,000 a year.

A steam pipe burst on a C. & G. T. engine at Haskell's station, instantly killing fireman John Hadden, who was thrown 20 feet, and seriously scalding Engineer Thomas Callahan. Both were single men and lived in Battle Creek.

Bertrand's saw mill in North Muskegon burned the other night. Loss, \$25,000.

The Kelley god brick winning case been set over till the next term of the Ing ham circuit court. There is a faint suspicion that the case will never come to trial.

On the morning of Oct. 21 the ground at East Tawas was covered with snow.

Gypsum and cement rock have been discovered in immense quantities north of St. Ignace.

Conductor Hicks was killed by the cars of the Flint & Pere Marquette at Danbury, Delin county, recently.

Charles Marks of Flint, has invented a contrivance for locking the guiding wheel of a safety bicycle in a direct line with the rear wheel, so the dismounted rider can push his machine with one hand.

Wm. B. Clark, who has stolen as many horses as any man in America, and has served several terms in Jackson, having been released only recently has just been consigned to Kingston prison for looking a horse and buggy at Saginaw.

According to a decision of the supreme court, Shawansee county must pay to the state a lot of delinquent taxes accruing under the old land law, and aggregating by compound interest to \$2,000.

James Eddie, Henry Murray and Gus Haley, while attempting to cross Kimball Lake, Newaygo county, in an old row boat Sunday evening, were capsized and Eddie and Murray were drowned. Haley, an expert swimmer, barely succeeded in reaching the shore.

The body of Charles Tibbitts, living near Fur Grove, was found in the woods near his home with a revolver by his side the other morning. He had been missing for several days.

W. & A. McArthur have labelled the steam, large Leland for \$200 at Cheboygan for sinking the humor lighter. The captain refuses to make a satisfactory settlement.

Gen. Alger helped to dedicate the new assembly hall of the Benton Harbor college institute the other afternoon.

Congressman E. P. Allen is making campaign speeches in Ohio.

Jersey Thomas and David Bamford were killed by a cave in at the Jackson mine in Genesee recently.

A movement is on foot in the upper peninsula to organize a company to buy and sell mining stocks.

Peter Dingman, a member of the Wayne county jury commission, has resigned.

Charles Steatz, convicted of murdering Solomon Felch on the latter's homestead between Iron Mountain and La Florencia, Wis., has been sentenced to 20 years imprisonment in the Wisconsin prison. The murderer who has maintained his stolidity throughout the trial took the verdict calmly and refused to speak.

John Fuller, who accidentally shot and killed his friend Lendley Smith at Oscoda, has been acquitted by the coroner's jury.

Mrs. John Oberg of Negaunee cut her throat with a carving knife, a few days ago. She leaves seven small children.

There is a scheme on foot to build a new railroad from Grand Rapids to Holland, where connect on are to be made with a daily all day around steamboat line to and from Chicago.

J. M. Johnson is going to move his grist mill machinery from Alpena to Hurlman, Montmorency county. He will erect a stone mill there with improved machinery that will turn out 100 barrels per day.

A chattel mortgage for \$3,000, to secure a mortgage paper given Wm. Van Loo and the Northern National Bank of Big Rapids, caused the Crescent furniture company to attach the furniture stock of J. Silwell & Son on an assumed debt of several hundred dollars. The business will be wound up.

Sam Carroll of Columbusville had his hand cut off by a sawmill at Pinconning the other morning.

Hundreds of wells in Genesee county are being lowered to get water. No rain has fallen in the county in eight weeks.

A clot of blood five inches long was found in the heart of Joseph Roberts, the Lake Odessa man who died suddenly in his store the other day.

The Toledo & South Haven narrow gauge railroad, running from Lawton to South Haven, is to be owned by people who will make it a standard gauge.

Congressman Wheeler has contracted to build a steel ocean going vessel, to ply between New York and some port in Rhode Island. The boat will have to be built in two sections to get her through the lower lake and St. Lawrence river canals, and will be finally fitted for ocean service at Montreal.

A New York state man has been granted a street railway franchise by Grand Haven and he expects to connect that place and Spring Lake with his tracks.

A log rolled on a little son of John Wise of Lime Lake the other day, killing him.

Darius D. Buell of Union City, is a delegate to the national farmer's congress in Montgomery, Ala.

The St. Clair river tunnel at Port Huron has been advanced 400 feet from the entrance on the American side, and the work is going steadily and to the satisfaction of the engineers. On the Canadian side also most satisfactory progress is now being made. The shield has been advanced about 160 feet from the entrance, and traveling steadily westward an average distance of about six feet per day. The work is being carried on day and night, by a working force of about 220 men, divided into three shifts, working eight hours each. The tunnel is being completed as it goes, the iron lining being built in as fast as the shield forces its way forward.

The Manistowic railway roundhouse and blacksmith shop at Seney burned the other evening with all its contents, a total loss of about \$1,000; no insurance. The fire started in the coal room with a strong northwest wind. Nothing but the engines could be saved.

Rev. James Minton, pastor of the Baptist churches at Bath and Dewitt, Clinton county, died in Lansing recently, aged 51. He has preached at Chesaning and other Michigan points.

Fred Wojciech and Chas. Leder, who have been awaiting trial in the county jail in Flint on a charge of burglary, attempted to escape by filing a hole sixteen inches square through the boiler-iron lining of the jail. The job would have been completed in a few hours had they not been detected by the staff and locked up in their cells. Three sides of the square had been filed off. The men had made a mortar by scraping off the plaster and fixing it with water, with which they filled up the cut from day to day as fast as it was finished.

Charles Smith, a 13 year old boy claiming to hail from Cincinnati, was arrested in Bay City for begging on the streets and looked up in the jail to await advices from Cincinnati officers. In the morning the prisoner was gone, having escaped in the night.

Charles Trueman, employed at the Port Huron Daily Times office, is shipped out with \$300 of that paper's money.

Jackson county's apple crop is unusually large this year, and thousands of barrels are being sent to Dakota.

Milton M. Jarvis of Michigan, a \$1,000 clerk in the surgeon general's office, has been promoted to the first class in the same office.

Tim McKone and son Herbert were visiting Mr. Conlan about four miles north of Chelsea, and Mr. Conlan's son and Herbert went hunting. Through some carelessness Herbert was shot in the left side, near the heart. The wound will be fatal.

Ole Olsson of the Frankfort life saving station, and his cousin, Sever Severson were drowned by the capsizing of the life boat a few days ago.

Harry Chapel, yardmaster in the Chicago & Grand Trunk railway yard in Flint, had his shoulder and breast badly lacerated in an early hour the other morning while coupling cars.

The K. O. T. M. order will hold schools of instruction throughout the state the first to be held in Port Huron on the 28th, with Great Commander Markey of West Branch as master of ceremonies and lecturer.

The Hay & Todd manufacturing company of Ypsilanti, manufacturing knit goods, have placed orders for additional machinery, which, when put in position, will double the capacity of the mill and necessitate the employing of about 200 more hands.

The Lewis hotel and several other buildings in Escanaba were destroyed by fire the 20th inst at a loss of \$4,000.

Delos Dowd of Free and threw into the stove a small box, supposed to be empty. Instead it contained a dynamite cartridge, which exploded, wrecking the building, and injuring Dowd in a terrible manner. One leg had to be amputated and he sustained other injuries which may prove fatal.

Genesee county potatoes have frozen in the ground. Higher prices will follow.

L. A. Stevens of Crosswell, has lost his house by fire.

Potoskey thinks grave robbers are working its cemetery.

Adrian's new city directory will show a population of 11,300.

Beaure is to have an illustrated paper.

The village of Games is booming.

A Bay county man took 1030 sparrow scaps into Genesee county and was paid \$30 for them.

A mysterious woman with a little boy is begging food in Flint and sleeping in barns.

Chelsea has five apple evaporators in full blast.

Lansing's street cleaner has been arrested on a charge of stealing flour.

The October number of The American Journal of Insanity contains an interesting, just and highly appreciated sketch of Dr. Henry M. Hurd, late superintendent of the Eastern Michigan asylum for the insane, and now director of the Johns Hopkins hospital at Baltimore.

Horse thieves took a 2-year old colt from John Macklin of Flat township, the other night.

In the case of the three men killed at Lansing the coroner's verdict states simply the manner in which they came to their death, but does not place the responsibility for the accident.

Jennie Sweland of Kalamazoo, who was arrested for forgery, and convicted on one count, is free again, the supreme court having reversed the decision of the lower court.

John Burgess of Worth, Sanilac county, mourns the loss by fire of his barn and season's crop. An exploding lantern did it.

Rev. Thomas Frederick Davies, D. D., was consecrated bishop of the diocese of Michigan, in St. Peter's church Philadelphia on the 18th inst. Right Rev. John Williams D. D., L. D. bishop of Connecticut was the consecrator. The sermon was delivered by Right Rev. Henry Cadman Potter D. D., L. D., bishop of New York.

Mrs. L. M. Knight, an Alpena pioneer, is dead.

John Kay of Brookfield was terribly scalded in attempting to blow off a boiler.

The Lansing school estimates have been cut down \$5,000 by a citizens' committee.

Andrew J. Dean goes to jail in Calhoun county charged with feloniously assaulting his daughter.

Jas. Washburn, a Bay City longshoreman, is missing. He had \$120 with him.

The Escanaba Presbyterian church bell was ruined by a bolt of lightning.

Potoskey is to have a fair ground and race track.

A Litchfield couple have lived together 30 years, the last two without speaking.

Gosch is occupying a room in state prison, his tenancy to continue 12 brief summers.

David Cornell, who settled in Branch county 50 years ago, died at his home near Collowater a few days ago.

Flint is after a pure water supply.

NATION.

OPENED FOR BUSINESS.

The Casus Celebre—People of Illinois vs. Cronin's Murderers.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—The court has begun the great trial of Dr. Cronin's supposed murderers, and was crowded to suffocation. State's Attorney Longenecker began his opening address to the jury.

He reviewed briefly the long-continued sifting of venemore which had resulted in the selection of the twelve before him; defined the duties of the jurymen; defined the meaning of a presumption of innocence and defined the meaning of a reasonable doubt.

Mr. Forrest, of counsel for the defense, claimed that the definition of a reasonable doubt has no place in an opening address. The court overruled the point.

The state's attorney then proceeded to define murder and to set forth the material allegations in the indictment which it would be necessary for the state to prove in order to justify a conviction. He defined direct and circumstantial evidence, illustrating the latter by the remarkable statement that a man might see another pointing a pistol at a third person, might see the flash, hear the report, and see the man drop, but as he could not see the bullet strike the man, fired at, it would be only circumstantial evidence of the shooting.

He said that the same hidden hand, that same mysterious work upon which the conspiracy rests in this case, tried to make the people of this community believe that Dr. Cronin was still alive. Not content with having beat out his life, not content with having laid him to rest in a sewer, the same conspirators that brought it about were working for the purpose of blurring the character and reputation of the man they had murdered.

Mr. Longenecker then sketched the history of the Clan-na-Gael in this country, saying that it was made up of patriotic Irishmen who went into it for political effect, and Irishmen who went into it for the money there was in it, and that it was to be a free Ireland by force of arms as soon as a favorable opportunity offered. He declared that the oaths of the members of the triangle, the commands superior to the laws of the nation.

Mr. Forrest objected to this line of statement as inadmissible in advance of proof. Judge McConnell said that he did not know what would be proved, but warned the state's attorney that he was making these statements at his peril.

The state's attorney said he would prove what he had said, and he accepted the responsibility.

He proceeded to say that when Sullivan, Feeley and Boland, control of the triangle, were changed the plan of work of the organization, inaugurated the dynamic policy, and implanted in the constitution the clause commanding perfect and unquestioning obedience to the commands of the board.

The defense again prayed an exception to this kind of statement.

The state's attorney spoke of the adoption of the triangle as the symbol of the executive board, the membership of which he did not know who constituted the triangle, so secret was it, but they obeyed its orders and were sent on various special missions in England in the way of active work, and under assumed names. Notwithstanding this secrecy, these men were betrayed by the board to the English authorities, and 20 of them he said are now in prison. This was, he declared, to enable the board to steal the funds, and when, at last a showing was made the board claimed that the order owed them \$12,000, although there was \$250,000 in the treasury when they took charge.

The state's attorney gave the history of Cronin's fight against the triangle, told of Cronin's expulsion, the subsequent union convention, the trial of Sullivan, Feeley, and Boland by a secret committee, of which Dr. Cronin was a member, in Buffalo last August. It would have shown that he had not only violated the laws of the order and of this country, but also those of England, and had robbed the order of its funds and the men of their liberties.

He claimed that they would show that all this denunciation of Dr. Cronin was sent out over Alexander Sullivan's signature, and that it was sent out after Dr. Cronin had disappeared, and in the belief that his body would never be found.

He Was Too Previous.

SPRINGFIELD, Oct. 25.—George W. Shirley, proprietor of the Merchants' hotel at this place, two weeks ago he buried his wife. The neighbors turned out and mourned with him in excellent shape. Shirley did not, however, mourn, as one without hope, but kept his eyes open, and on Monday evening he married a Terra Haute woman, whose soul also longed for companionship. The landlord's friends here got hot over Shirley's sudden recovery from the slough of despair, and they hanged him in effigy in the public square last night.

A Polish Uprising.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 25.—Father Wagnere, the Polish priest of Plymouth, who some months ago was expelled from this diocese for unbecoming conduct, has continued at the head of a faction which had possession of the church and parsonage. Yesterday Bishop O'Hara called at the church to take possession of the property. The doors were forced open and a fight followed, in which several persons were injured. Seven arrests were made.

Power of Trifles.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25.—Experts testified before the coroner that the accident on the Mt. Auburn inclined plane railway which resulted in the killing of five passengers, was caused by a small bit of iron not more than half an inch long and a quarter of an inch wide becoming detached from part of the steam pipe and at the fatal moment being blown into the cut off valve rendering it impossible for that valve to be closed by the pilot at the lever, and thereby making it impossible for Pilot Gable to control the motion of the car.

A Proposed Canal.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 25.—The Pennsylvania ship canal commission, to examine and report upon the practicability of a ship canal between Lake Erie and the Ohio river, met in this city to day to organize. Governor Beaver presided and addressed the commission on the national importance of the project. John A. Wood of Pittsburgh was elected president of the commission. Eber Brewer of Erie, secretary and ex-congressman W. S. Shallenbarger of Beaver treasurer. The preliminary survey will begin immediately.

A Jury Secured.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Twelve men have been found to try the alleged Cronin murderers. It took seven weeks to secure this jury, after 1,091 men had been summoned. Of this number 927 were excused for cause; the others were peremptorily challenged.

He Earned the Money.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Oct. 26.—Two years ago W. K. Grossman, bookkeeper for the firm of Johnson & Swartz of this city, was discovered to be an embezzler of his employers' funds, and he disappeared from public view, the impression getting abroad that he had fled to Canada. For the great surprise of nearly everybody cognizant of the case, Grossman yesterday appeared upon the streets. It has since been learned that he spent the two years in his own house, his lawyers and several intimate friends being the only persons cognizant of his seclusion. The time within which the charge of embezzlement can now be prosecuted has expired by limitation, as under the Pennsylvania law prosecution must be begun within two years, provided the culprit can show that he has been in the state all that time. The amount of Grossman's alleged embezzlement was \$25,000.

Want Washington to Have it.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—A hundred or more gentlemen, representing the National board of promotion, organized for the purpose of having the world's fair held in Washington in 1892, met in this city this morning. George U. Gerhart presented a memorial to congress urging that body to take steps for the holding of the exposition at the National capital, exclusively, under the control of the federal government. The memorial was strongly supported.

To Enforce the Sunday Law.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 25.—A quiet movement is on foot to secure the enforcement of the Sunday law against all classes of business. For a long time saloons and barber shops have been under the ban. Sunday a clothing merchant was arrested, but the case was dismissed to-day on a technicality. The chief of police has instructed his men to arrest all violators of the law. The supreme court has held that drug stores, news stands, and cigar stores may remain open.

Better Late than Never.

TICONDEROGA, N. Y., Oct. 25.—The discovery of the long forgotten grave of Lord Howe, the hero of the battle of Ticonderoga in 1758, has stimulated the patriotism of a few public spirited Englishmen, who propose, says a London dispatch, to mark the resting place of the young hero. Funds are being collected for the purpose, and an artistic monument will be erected at a convenient spot near Ticonderoga, to which the remains can be conveniently removed.

The Unknown Dead.

JOHNSTON, Pa., Oct. 26.—The work of removing the unknown dead and their interment in a plot especially for the purpose is progressing. It is the intent to erect neat headstones at each grave, and a full description of each body, with a memorandum of every article likely to lead to identification, will be kept in a permanent record. Over five thousand dollars have already been subscribed for continuing the search for the dead.

South Dakota State House.

PARKS, S. D., Oct. 25.—Work began to-day on the capitol building, and will cost \$1,000,000 and will be donated for the use of the state legislature until the question of the permanent capitol location is settled in 1897, if Pierre is selected, when the state will build a handsome structure on the site of the temporary capitol. The building will be completed by Jan. 1, in time for the assembling of the legislature this winter.

Boys Have Rights.

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—The supreme court of Illinois has just decided that a railway company allowing newsboys on its cars are responsible for any damages they may receive. The case was against the North Chicago street railroad and the judgement was for \$1,312, which has been paid. This is the first decision of the kind and is of great importance to railroad people.

The Pope as Arbitrator.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The belief is growing that the fisheries dispute between the United States and Great Britain will be eventually submitted to arbitration. Mr. Blaine has expressed a willingness to adopt that course. Whenever the question becomes advanced to the arbitration stage it is certain that the matter of finally settling the dispute will be decided by the pope to serve as an arbitrator will be seriously considered. He would almost certainly be the first choice of both parties if they could be sure the request would be agreeable to him. If by reason of uncertainty on this point it should be decided not to ask Leo XIII. to serve, the choice is expected to be among the kings of Belgium, Sweden and Denmark and the president of the Swiss confederation, with a good lead in favor of the latter. The health of the emperor of Brazil declines to preclude a resort to him. Otherwise he would doubtless be the first choice of the parties before the consideration of any other name whatsoever.

Leaving the K. of L.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—By the list of January every union plumber, steam and gas fitter and their helpers, will drop their connection with the knights of labor and form a new organization. This means a loss of over 10,000 mechanics to the order. The determination to form this union was reached at a secret meeting of 30 delegates of the craft from all parts of the country held in Washington on the 17th inst. The delegates discussed the question for five days before finally deciding.

Chicago's Hustling.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Among the pleasing features of the world's fair, to be held in this city in 1892, it is proposed to have a reunion of the union and confederate soldiers. It is also proposed to erect a tower that will out-tall the Eiffel tower, inasmuch as it will be constructed that a team can be driven to the top.

The committees investigating the matter of expense believe that at least \$1,000,000 will be so needed, and they

SOMETIME.

BY MAY RILEY SMITH.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forever more have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have spun,
The things of which we grieved with fancies wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans are right,
And how what seemed reproach was love most true.
And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me;
How, when we call, he heeded not our cry,
Because his wisdom to the end could see,
And even as wise parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.
And if, sometimes, commingled with life's wine,
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out this potent for our lips to drink.
And if our friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace.
And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend,
And that, sometimes, the subtle pall of death
Conceals the rarest boon His love can send.
If we would push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's work
We can interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key,
But not to day. Then be content, poor heart,
God's plans like lilies pure and white,
Unfold.
We must not fear the close shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land,
Where we are freed from sandals loosed may stand.
When we shall clearly see and understand,
I think that we will say, "God knows the best."

TESSA.

CHAPTER V.

Miss Cardine's arrival caused quite a little flutter of excitement among the friends. She was so pretty and charming, so utterly unlike any of the demure young ladies who wore sad-colored gowns and bonnets, eschewed dancing and other frivolities, and were interested in politics and the Blue Ribbon movement, that she could not fail to excite a little interest and curiosity.

The girls admired and envied, and longed to be allowed to imitate her pretty gowns and becoming hair, and the male members of the society were, with scarcely an exception, charmed with her pretty face and coquettish ways.

Tessa, who was quite accustomed to be admired—accepted their devotion with serene indifference which amused Austen and irritated Mrs. Callender unexpressibly.

"Mark my words, Tessa—you will go through and through the woods and pick up a crooked stick after all!" she said in her most severe manner one morning, when Tessa had openly yawned in the face of her most eligible admirer, and had declared, almost before he was out of hearing, that he was getting too tiresome for anything, and must—painful as it was to her feelings—be snubbed and taught his place. "See if my words don't come true!"

Tessa laughed.
"Do you mean that I shall be an old maid?" she said saucily. "Well, really, considering the bad opinion which you entertain and so often express of the other sex, that consummation should be a case of rejoicing rather than a grievance to you!"

"So it might be, if you had a large fortune and could afford to please yourself," Mrs. Callender retorted. "But I think you will find single blessedness on sixty pounds a year somewhat incompatible with your tastes."

Tessa laughed again.
"Ah, well, I won't despair just yet!" she said lightly.

It was a warm May morning—the first day on which it had been warm enough to sit comfortably out of doors since Tessa's arrival at the Hall. She had spread a rug on the grass under the laburnum tree, and was lying on her back, with her face upturned to the sky, tossing a cowslip ball lazily into the air. A soft wind made the leaves of the trees rustle every now and then a golden petal fluttered down and fell upon Tessa's white dress, there was a golden haze over the distant hills; and even the Hall—which was not a pretty house—looked pretty that day, with the sunshine gleaming upon the tender green of the young ivy which wreathed the porch and upon the plots of white narcissus and gay-colored tulips and ranunculus outside on the lawn.

"By-the-by," Tessa went on after a short pause, "were you not very much astonished to see Mr. Cleveland at meeting yesterday?"

Mrs. Callender, who was seated at a little distance knitting busily at some drab-colored stockings, gave her favorite snuff.

"I have long ceased to be surprised at any eccentric proceeding on the part of that gentleman," she said stily.

Tessa paused in the act of tossing her ball into the air, and looked up gravely.

"Do you call going to meeting an 'eccentric proceeding'?" she asked. "Well—with a comical little gesture—'perhaps on the whole you are right! I have occasionally thought so myself; but I hesitated to make my opinion public—I thought everyone looked much surprised and gratified when Mr. Cleveland entered, and I felt a thrill of modest pride myself; for you must know that I was the unworthy instrument of recalling him to the path of duty.'"

"You—yes—I—"

"What do you mean, Tessa?" Mrs. Callender dropped her knitting, and looked sternly at the pretty indolent figure.

"I told him the other night at the Philosophical meeting at Mrs. Turner's—you were much surprised to see him there, too, I believe—in a slow meditative tone—'what a number of silent meetings we had had lately, and how tired I get of them! I told him that I had studied all the women's bones and the phrenological development of the back of the men's heads till I was intimately acquainted with both, and, that unless something or somebody new attended meeting I should disgrace myself and you by falling asleep and, in all probability, snoring. And he laughed and said he would come next Sunday, and I should study the back of his head.' And he did, and that disagreeable old Jonathan Turner poked him behind the gallery where I could not see him!" Tessa added, in a tone of supreme disgust.

"You would probably have preferred to see him among the speakers," Mrs. Callender remarked sarcastically.

"It would have occasioned a feeling of supreme happiness in my heart."

"That just reminds me, Tessa, that I wished to speak to you about Noel Cleveland," Mrs. Callender remarked. "You are already on terms of too great intimacy with him. His attentions were much too conspicuous the other evening at Mrs. Turner's."

Tessa looked injured and supremely innocent. She gave her ball a vicious toss into the air.

"I don't know how to please you!" she said in a deeply aggrieved tone. "If I talk to the unmarried men I am accused of flirting; and if the married ones talk to me their attentions are too conspicuous, and I like Mr. Cleveland so much. Do you never go to the Priory?"

"No—never."

"Why not?"

"Because Mr. Cleveland's friends are not people whom I should care to know," Mrs. Callender answered shortly.

"Wicked people, I suppose," Tessa suggested cheerfully.

"Wicked? Well, I won't go so far as to say that," Mrs. Callender returned liberally; "they are generally actors or artists—disreputable low people with no standing in society."

"Oh, I should like to go there! I want to know Mrs. Cleveland," Tessa observed. "Is she quite an invalid?"

"According to Mr. Cleveland's account she is. She never goes into society or sees any one; but I have met her occasionally driving with Noel, and she looks in perfect health," Mrs. Callender answered grimly. "A mystery evidently surrounds her."

Tessa tossed her ball high up into the laburnum tree, where it stuck for a minute among the branches, then the string snapped and the flowers fell in a shower upon Tessa's head. She sprang to her feet with a careless laugh.

"I shall go in and see what auntie is doing," she said, and then she picked up her rug and walked away.

Mrs. Bevan was sitting by the window in her usual seat when Tessa entered the drawing-room. It was her hour for meditation, her bible lay open on her knees, and her head was bent over the page. Once or twice before Tessa had come in at this hour and found her reading, and noticed with a silent thrill of pity and tenderness that the book always lay open at the same place—the story of the prodigal son. She crossed the room lightly, and, unobserved, stood by the old lady's side and watched the wrinkled finger travel slowly across and across the page guiding the feeble sight, till it passed over the tender sentence which has brought comfort and hope to many a poor mother's aching heart.

"But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him."

The slow finger paused; then came a rush of quiet tears into the aged woman's eyes, a great drop fell upon the page.

"Oh, my boy, my darling, shall I ever see thee again? Will thou ever come back to me?" she murmured.

Tessa guessed at rather than heard the words. Her tender heart was so full of pity and love that she could keep silence no longer. She sprang forward knelt by Mrs. Bevan's side,

and kissed the wrinkled hands, while her tears fell in a pitying shower.

"He will—I know he will come back to you some day!" she sobbed. "It could never be that such love as yours was spent in vain! Oh, I know he will come back!"

Mrs. Bevan started. She turned excessively pale, and trembled. For more than seven years she had borne her trouble in silence, and had neither asked nor expected sympathy from any one, but now, at the touch of the eager young fingers, at the sound of the sweet voice full of infinite pity and tenderness her self-restraint gave way.

"Who told you? How do you know?" she faltered.

"Austen. He said I was not to speak of it to you—that you could not bear to talk of him," the girl whispered; "but I knew better—I knew it would do you good. There, my dear, tell me all about it."

But it was some little time before Mrs. Bevan could speak. She burst into a flood of tears—not the hot passionate tears of youth, which are often dried as soon as shed, but the quiet, hopeless tears of old age—a sight infinitely more terrible to witness.

"Oh, Tessa, I loved him so! He was my own boy—my best-loved child!" she sobbed. "The other—Austen and Prudence—were like their father. They were always so clever and good, and they never wanted their mother as Antony did! And I loved him best and my love ruined him! Oh, yes,"—as Tessa murmured a gentle remonstrance—"he—their father—said so! I think my heart broke when I heard the words, and now I am old, and, oh, so tired, and so ready to go; but I cannot die, Tessa—till I have some news of him—till I know if he is living or dead."

She leant her head against Tessa's shoulder with such a sad hopeless look that the girl felt ready to make any promise, however impossible, which might bring a little comfort to the poor mother's heart.

"You shall see him again—I promise—if he is living!" she said cheerfully. "No one has ever tried to find out where he is, you know, and all traces cannot be lost in so short a time. Oh, we will find him—never fear!"

There was such a resolute hopeful tone in her voice that Mrs. Bevan looked up with a faint reflection of that hope in her eyes.

"But how? Thou must not tell Austen or Prudence, my dear. Oh, thou dost not know them as well as I do! They will never forgive!—Promise they shall not know. Tessa!" she whispered anxiously—and Tessa, too well pleased to see the new light of hope and expectation shiver all at once had dawned in Mrs. Bevan's eyes to hesitate or care what she said, promised.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Two Journeys.

The century's growth is illustrated in no one thing better than a contrast between the journey of President-elect Washington from Mt. Vernon to New York and that of President Harrison from Mt. Vernon to the metropolis. Washington traveled on horseback the most of the way and was seven days on the road, Harrison flew over the same distance in seven hours by night time, in a palace on wheels. Comparing the two journeys is like placing prosaic facts by the side of one of wildest flights of the imagination in a fairy tale, but we must reverse the order, for what would appear the extravagant imagery in such a contrast is but the plain facts within the knowledge of every citizen of the republic to-day.

The one place where these two presidential journeys come nearer meeting than at any other is at Elizabeth, where President Harrison stopped to lunch with Governor Green. It was at Elizabeth that President Washington stopped to breakfast 100 years, and the same china and silver service which served Washington at the home of Congressman Elias Bondinot then served the luncheon to President Harrison. There is another link which connects President Harrison with that company in the same place 100 years ago. This is a family link. Governor Livingston, who then sat in the executive chair in New Jersey, and welcomed Washington to Elizabeth, was the father of Susan Cleves Symmes, the great-grand-mother of President Harrison. New York City has two-thirds as many inhabitants now as were in all the United States when Washington was inaugurated.

Mound Builders Unearthed.

Important discoveries have been made near Floyd, Ia., of remains of the ancient mound builders. A circular mound 30 feet in diameter and about two feet high has been opened and five skeletons found. They were exceedingly well preserved, the earth having been very closely packed around them. Three of them were males, one a female and the fifth a babe. The skull of the female is in a good state of preservation, and those who have made careful measurements of it say that it shows the person belonged to the very lowest type of humanity. These bones are said to be the most perfect of any remains of the mound builders yet discovered.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Composition of Old Mortar—An interesting and instructive fact has just come to light. Four samples of mortar taken from the remains of a foundation of great antiquity which were laid bare in Germany in March of this year, were chemically analyzed. The striking feature in the analysis is the percentage of lime to the sand used, the proportion being in the four samples 8.86, 12.65, 5.33 13.87 per cent. of sand respectively to one part of lime, the sand used being very coarse grained. The remains were supposed to be those of a temple of the Persian god of light, Mithra, of about the middle of the third century.

Manufacture of Cow-bells—There are four establishments in this country devoted exclusively to the manufacture of cow-bells, two being in Collinsville, Ill. One hundred and fifty dozen are turned out daily, and thousands of them dangle from the necks of cows all over the prairies of North and South America. The manufacture of cow-bells is entirely different from that of other bells. Instead of being molded, the metal is rolled into thin sheets, cut into symmetrical polygons which, when folded, are pressed into their well-known form. After being riveted, they are packed in clay and brought to a white heat. When suddenly cooled these steel bells are found to be not only tempered, but beautifully bronzed.

Cost of a Locomotive—One man can build an eight-wheel passenger locomotive for a standard gauge railroad in 1,500 days; it will require 1,650 days' work for him to build a consolidated ten-wheel locomotive for a standard gauge. The average cost of the required labor would be \$4,635, and the cost of the necessary metal is usually estimated at about \$2,000. The profit may be put down at another \$2,000, which would include the expenses of sale and delivery. This would make an engine, when absolutely ready for service and complete in every way, worth about \$8,635.

Prevention of Typhoid Fever—It is generally conceded that nothing is more discreditable to the civilization of the nineteenth century than the existence of typhoid fever. Dr. Edson, of the New York health department, in a late report, sums up the logical conclusions drawn from the investigations undertaken by him. "Typhoid fever never infects the atmosphere, it never arises de novo. The causes of the disease, in order of their frequency, are as follows: First, infected water, second, infected milk, third, infected ice, fourth, infected food, fifth, infected meat." Dr. Edson states that with the observations of the ordinary obvious precautions suggested by these conclusions, the disease should not exist.

The Dangers of Carbolic Acid—Carbolic acid is now much less used in surgery than formerly. Surgeons have only gradually become acquainted with its dangers. The acid may not only cause inflammation and gangrene, but also blood poisoning, and so may even prove fatal. It is useful only in the hands of a skillful surgeon, and ought never to be used without his advice. The best lotion for recent injuries is the ordinary lead lotion, which can be bought at any chemist's. The best antidote in carbolic acid poisoning is soap, which should be taken immediately and repeatedly until all symptoms of poisoning have disappeared.

New Architectural Effect—A building has just been completed in Columbus, Ohio, in which a novel and beautiful architectural feature has been introduced. The front of the building has a medallion formed of pressed brick with the face chipped off, giving a surface that resembles rough-faced red sandstone. The brick, while equal in appearance to stone, will retain its beauty longer, as sandstone grows darker with time.

The Eyes of Great Men.

An oculist who has made the human eye a study for thirty years, and who has examined many famous men's eyes, declares that the "thoroughbred American eye is steel blue in color."

"Would you say that black-eyed and brown-eyed men are deficient in intellect?"

"Not that, to be sure, since history has afforded some examples of able men whose eyes possessed this pigment. But undeniably, among people of higher civilization, eyes grow lighter in hue, and there are to-day far more blue-eyed persons than there was a century ago. If you will be at pains to inquire the color of the eyes of Bismarck, Gladstone—in fact, any of the living great, as well as of the great army of the dead who in life distinguished themselves, you will learn that the most of them have, or had, eyes of blue or gray."

The people never give up their liberties but under some delusion—Burke.

ABOVE SAWING WOOD.

He Wanted Work, But Was Too Tall for That.

The following pathetic appeal to the world was recently clipped from the "want" column of a morning newspaper: "Wanted—By a young man, work of any kind, except sawing wood; am too long for that. Address X., care this paper." The purpose of this article, however, is not to follow this ambitious young man through the trials and



CHOPPING DOWN A TREE—OLD STYLE.

tribulations which everywhere confront the situation-seeker in our crowded cities, nor to ascertain whether he eventually became a drummer for the quacks, or a lamp-lighter to the city. Yet the subject remains the same, "Sawing Wood." It is said that the hungriest of tramps, when offering work in exchange for food, draw the line at wood-



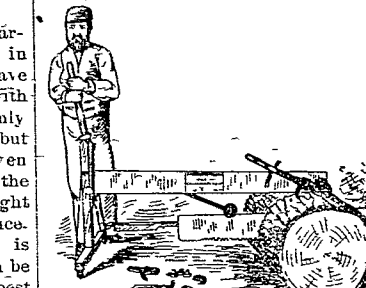
SAWING DOWN A TREE—THE FOLDING SAW AT WORK.

sawing (the old way), and if the truth were known the young man whose pride was too elongated to permit of that kind of bread-winning had no doubt pictured himself standing at the city market, with his hand watching the shades of night falling gently but steadily around his load of ill-assorted,



SAWING UP THE TREE—OLD WAY.

badly bagged, unsold staves and, wondering why all the other loads are sold and gone, while his ragged bag of unsightly, unsold staves, there lying with the night-dew, a mocking emblem of skepticism and false economy. This is why it is because his neighbors are all supplied with the famous Libby-saving device known as the folding



ONE MAN'S POWER—PERFORMING THE WORK OF TWO MEN.

sawing machine, manufactured by the Folding Sawing Machine Company, 335-337 South Canal St., Chicago. A machine which not only does neat and rapid work, but which also enables one man, or boy, even, to do the work of two men. This is not guess work, nor a magnified statement, but a fact which thousands of wood-sawyers have and are still willing to lend their testimony. The accompanying illustrations are much more

THE FOLDING SAW.

comprehensive than words, and show very faithfully what can be accomplished with this indispensable adjunct to the farm and forest. The cuts do not, it is claimed, exaggerate the neatness and ease with which a single operator, man or boy, can perform the work of two men who cling to old ideas and customs. The folding sawing machine has reduced wood-sawing to a practical as well as a pleasurable art. This science in its wondrous strides, lifts another burden from Tool's weary shoulder.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bilelessness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Kid is a popular trimming.

Artificial Limbs.

Satisfaction guaranteed, Chas. N. Evans, 117 1/2 W. 4th Street, Cincinnati, O.

Fancy muffs are out of favor.

M. L. Thompson & Co., druggists, Connersport, Pa., say that Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75 cents.

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