

The Northville Record

VOL. XX1, NO. 19.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY NOVEMBER 22, 1889.

A. C. Walterhouse, Publisher

More Light!

More stock, more room, no rent and Lower Prices than ever. We are showing a splendid line of Rose Bed Blankets of all kinds at the lowest prices ever offered in Northville. Just think of buying a Pair of Nice Warm Bed Blankets for

Only 80 Cents per pair

Don't Fail to see these Elegant Blankets at from 80 cents to \$5.00 per pair. *Don't Sleep Cold* when you can buy a *Good Heavy Comfortable for One Hundred Cents*, well made and of good material; a better one for \$1.50 with Best Pacific covers and linings and good filling, and your choice of the best in stock with Critone covers and oil colored linings and filled with best pearl batts for \$.200

HATS AND CAPS

For Little Boys, Big Boys, Young Men middle aged men and old men, but none for the ladies. Cloth caps Scotch caps fur caps plush caps caps with peaks and caps without peaks, in fact, caps of all kinds from 15c. to \$3.00.

Big Stock!

Yarns! Yarns!!

Not Fish Yarns

All kinds of Knitting Yarns, including German Knitting Yarn Coventry Germantown, Saxony, Shetland, cashmere, Spanish worsted &c

But your special attention is called to a Big Line of Stocking Yarn, the regular price being 10 to 12½ cents per skein, but being OVERLOOKED will close at

5 Cents per Skein!

21c. 21c. 21c. PER YARD

For 36 inches wide Dress Flannel is cheap and there only a few pieces left. Don't delay if you want the benefit of this Extraordinary Bargain.

There's a Blizzard Coming!

And you will want some warm Foot-wear. Don't forget those Ladies Warm Lined Felt Shoes with felt soles for—

Yes, 75c. per Pair.

T. G. Richardson,

THE OUTFITTER, Northville, Michigan

LOCAL FENCIBLES.

Now chill November's early blasts
Are howling 'cross the world,
And he whose coat is not laid in
Will find the world is cold.

—Moreno's Observer

Northville is booming.
Fair Indian summer has caught a cold.

Read Gov. Luce's proclamation in this issue.

The crossings at the four corners are inundated.

Slight sprinkling of the "beautiful" on Friday.

Change in F. & P. M. time table. See card on fourth page.

The Thompson case has been adjourned until Monday, Nov. 25.

The Globe Furniture company are making big shipments every day.

C. M. Joslin is contemplating a business trip to New York city before long.

Our band made the air revivitate with sweet music again Saturday evening.

Those looking for a manufacturing or business site should visit Northville before locating.

We wish to return thanks to our newspaper brethren for the kindly welcome extended to us.—Ed

The Ely Dowel and Manufacturing company are working over time to keep a pace with their orders.

The electric lights were running Saturday evening. And most of our business houses looked brilliant.

Midland county have appropriated \$6,000 for the maintenance of the poor of that county for the ensuing year.

Northville is one of the best located towns in the state of manufacturing. Excellent water power and shipping facilities.

The post office building has undergone a thorough cleaning; the walls have been painted, and the ceiling white washed.

B. S. Webber has purchased the laundry business of F. D. Adams and will conduct the same in the old stand. Mr. Adams will remain with Mr. W. for a time.

Frank Yerkes, of Northville, has been married to Lottie Dove. We've known the young man for some time, and never thought he would harm a Dove.—Detroit Northside Notion

Married.—At the residence of Mr. Jas. Cork, Mr. Geo. Bullard, of South Lyons, to Miss Sarah Cork, of this village, on Thursday of last week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Jacques.

The boys at South Lyon raised particular old Harry on Halloween, and among other things drank up editor Chilson's barrel of cider. He has the sympathy of all the quill drivers in Christendom.—Ann Arbor Courier Right you are.

F. D. Adams, late of the Northville laundry, will soon start a manufacturing his Star shirt, collar and cuff noner and polisher on a more extensive scale. Mr. Adams will build the machines here, thus adding another establishment to our long list of manufacturers.

Fred Horton, son of our post master E. S. Horton, of this village, and Miss Emma Vance, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vance, of East Saginaw, Tuesday evening, Nov. 19. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Hudson, formerly of this place, now stationed at East Saginaw. About ten relatives attended from this place. Our band serenaded the happy couple at the residence of E. S. Horton's Wednesday evening.

Advertising is no longer an adjunct to a business; it is a business in itself. Progressive merchants and manufacturers realize that they must keep their announcements continually and attractively before the public if they would gain their share of public patronage. Those who do not use the newspapers wonder at the dullness which settles upon them and the gradual drifting to other houses of their business. Those who would thrive in this age of sharp competition must not allow the public to forget them.

Correspondents wanted.

The civil war on page five.

The Record only \$1 per year.

Thanksgiving next Thursday.

Good weather for colds and rheumatism.

Our post office is lighted by electricity.

Christmas will be with us five weeks from Wednesday.

W. S. Weber is fixing up the front of his laundry building.

Another butcher shop to be opened in the Opera-house block shortly.

Business is booming at the Dubuar manufacturing company's factory.

The Ely Dowel & Manufacturing company have an order for 210 tables.

The electric light is giving satisfaction so far. It is away head of the old oil lamp.

Northville will soon have a first-class library. Everyone should become a member.

Wanted.—Someone to run a ferry from the hill at the foot of Main street to the depot.

C. M. Long, the cigar dealer, has a neat piece of statutory in front of his establishment.

Our post master wishes all to remember the walls of the post office were not made to write on.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve dinner in the Princess rink, Thanksgiving Day.

This week we commence a series of anecdotes of the civil war, which will be continued from week to week.

F. R. Beal and Chas. Booth have each purchased a fine piano from the Farrand & Votey organ company.

The Ely Dowel and Manufacturing company have just placed a new twenty-five inch jointer in their factory.

J. W. Davis who has been suffering with rheumatism for some time is recovering and has discarded his cane.

Mr. Chas. Yerkes has purchased the place known as the Scott property, at the south end of Main street, of H. W. Holcomb.

John P. Eisenlohr, of Farmington and Philo B. Clark, of Novi, are among the list of jurors for December term of the Circuit court for Oakland county.

The Northville library association has been incorporated, and are now ready for business. The committee are writing for terms on books and expect to have the rooms open in about a month.

Mr. Chas. Coates and Miss Lucy Dennis, both of Novi, were joined in wedlock at Detroit last Tuesday. Miss Coates Walsh gave the happy twin a reception in the evening on their arrival from Detroit. The band gave them a short call.

Prospects for 1890 are that we are to have a bigger boom than ever. A new machine shop, new milk condenser, Globe Furniture company's works enlarged, new railroad waterworks, town clock, several new business houses to be erected also a number of dwellings.

Hon. T. S. Woodman has been solicited to write biographical sketches of his father Joseph, who was surgeon of a New York regiment and served two years and six months in the war of 1812. These sketches are to be published in a historical gazette for Jefferson county, New York.

Another of those nice blotters of which we have already made mention shows a winged cherub carrying a dictionary holder under one arm and saying: "I am making a flying trip in the interest of education. The basis of education is the dictionary, and the base of the dictionary should be: No. 1 Holder. The valued unabridged is of little value unless it is gettable. Look this word up. A book held edge up gets full of dust, soiled and spoiled unless hugged together with strong springs. Only the holders manufactured by LaVerne W. Noyes, the originator and inventor of book holders, have such springs." Send to him at Chicago, a two-cent stamp to pay postage and receive in return this series of blotters.

The Record 14 months for \$1. cash.

GOV. LUCE'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

In accordance with the custom of our fathers, and in harmony with the day fixed in the proclamation of the President of the United States, and by virtue of my authority as Governor of the state of Michigan, I hereby designate Thursday, the 28th day of November next, a day Thanksgiving.

Let all the people on that day put aside their gainful occupations, and repairing to places of worship in a becoming and reverent manner, acknowledge their obligations to Him who is "above all, through all, and in all," the measure of success and happiness that has come to them in the year that has passed, and invoke His mercy and loving kindness in all the years that are to come, recognizing that, without His Divine approval, all efforts fail.

Let family reunions be universal, and let generous, loving hospitality prevail, forgetting not the welfare of those less favored than ourselves, that all hearts may be gladdened, and the day long remembered as one radiant with good deeds.

Card of Thanks.

Having disposed of my laundry business to B. A. Weber, I wish to thank all my patrons for the many courtesies shown me during the past three and a half years and ask a continuation of the same for my successor.

F. D. ADAMS.

New Advertisements.

Stark Bros., grocers; Teichner & Co., general merchants, Barrett Bros., fair, Richardson, the outfitter, J. W. Fuller, harness, A. Engass, jeweler, Detroit; Dr. McLaughlin, Butler, O.

BUSINESS NOTES.

CALL ON J. W. FULLER before buying anything in the harness line.

HIGH BACK

Pinning Chairs in antique oak. Well they are fine for a fact. See them and be convinced at Sands & Porter's. 17-3

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

ALL WOOL

54 Horse Blankets for \$2.50 at J. W. Fuller's.

A FINE LINE

of fine Antique Oak Rockers just arrived at Sands & Porter. 17-3

DRESSMAKING

Miss Fuller late of Detroit having opened dress-making parlors on the corner of Lake and north Center streets, solicits the patronage of the ladies of Northville. Will also teach the art of dress-making.

LOOK AT

These fine all wool Blankets at Fuller's

NOTICE

All persons having account unsettled are earnestly invited and settle without delay.

EDWARD S.

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

Having purchased the laundry of F. D. Adams, I am now prepared to do plain family washing as cheap as can be done elsewhere. New improved machinery and experienced help. Work called for and delivered. Days of delivery. Wednesdays and Saturdays. Fine work a specialty.

B. A. WEBER

Diphtheria is prevalent in this country and you should be protected. Dr. McLaughlin's Diphtheria vaccine in your house ready to use. Price 50 cents. For sale at Hueston State agent, M. Lansing, Mich.

Viols, guitars, banjos, finest assortment, largest stock, lowest prices. Best strings for all instruments. Sent to suit, \$1.50 per dozen, \$5 cash with orders. Anything in music line sent prepaid to any of the United States. Write to mending Piano and Organ. Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from agents and the profession solicited. Agents wanted for our pianos.

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Marie-Amélie.

The new Queen of Portugal, consort of the King of Portugal, is the daughter of the Count of Paris and his wife, the Princess Marie Isabella. She was born at Twickenham, near London, where her father was then living in exile, and received an English education. Her father usually rented a deer forest in Scotland during the season, and she and her mother participated in the sport with keen interest. She married in 1885 the then crown prince of Portugal, and has one son. She is very much liked in Portugal where her amiable disposition and her many acts of charity quickly gained the affection of the people.

A bill is to be introduced at the next session of congress to restore the rank of lieutenant general of the army. It is admitted by the friends of the bill that the grade is not a necessity, but various reasons are urged in favor of it that have gained it a degree of support. One of the arguments (and perhaps the chief one) is that the highest office in the army of a great nation ought to carry at least that grade, if not the one of full general. Another reason assigned is that the system of rank and command will be made more harmonious, both for peace and war by restoring the grade of lieutenant general. Then, too, there is a strong feeling that justice to Gen Schofield demands the re-establishment of this office. His friends say that it is unfair that he should have the duties, responsibilities and expenses of an officer commanding the army and living in Washington, having to meet and entertain foreign military guests as head of the army on rank and pay inferior to those which have accompanied the office ever since the close of the war. These are sound reasons, and undoubtedly the proposal to restore the rank of lieutenant-general will meet with strong support.

Compared with the reckless manner in which American young women of wealth are risking their future happiness in marrying some dissolute foreigner for the sake of a title, the example of Miss Kate Drexel, a wealthy young lady of Philadelphia, who recently took the white veil in a convent in Pittsburg, comes like a ray of sunshine to brighten the path of the poor and lowly. Possessed of millions, in her own right, an enviable social position, intellectually equipped to adorn the higher walks of life, she sacrifices all to carry out a cherished purpose—to devote her life and her wealth to the education and care of neglected Indians and colored people. No matter how much opposition, she cannot help admiring the courage and spirit which impels a young woman to leave family, friends and fortune and consecrate her life to a life of practical philanthropy.

Regularly as the thanksgiving season comes the plea for the fishermen on the coast of the fact is the Canadian government ought to deport this people to some other part of the world, where they can get a living. The barren rocks extending for miles, will not produce a single fish, the inhabitants might as well be in the desert of Sahara, or on one of the South Sea

MORPHINE MANIACS.

Frightful Bondage of a New York Slave to the Drug.

Pitiable Picture of the Victim of the Drug, Robbed of All Moral Sense by the Insidious Poison—Resisting All Efforts to Cure, Even to the Point of Suicide.

"Show him in," said the doctor, and a moment afterwards the doctor's boy led into the physician's private office a dark, medium-sized man, whose eager eyes and nervous air declared that he was in some unusual state of excitement. His complexion was sallow and pasty, and the unhealthy pallor of his skin emphasized the strange appearance of his eyes, the pupils of which were abnormally contracted.

"Doctor, I have a confession to make," said the man. "I have been taking morphine for a year and a half, and I am now under a complete mastery of the drug. I want to be cured. I took it first because I was very much troubled with nervous headaches and I had read of the pleasing effect of the opiate. But nothing I had ever read equalled the reality. My early experiences were blissful beyond any power of mine to describe. It seemed to me I had never known before what life was. While I was under the influence of the drug there was no trouble in the world. But to get these effects right along, gradually I had to increase my doses of morphine, and when I was not under the influence of it I was more and more miserable. I take forty grains a day now, and when the effects of a dose have passed away I am in hell itself. I cannot attend to business—I can do nothing. Will you help me. I honestly want to be cured."

"I will help you," said the doctor, "but you must come here for your injections, and you must not take morphine without my knowledge."

The patient, struck with remorse over his frightful condition, agreed to do what the doctor required, and two or three of even four times a day the doctor would take the hypodermic syringe and throw from eight to twelve grains of morphine into the patient's blood. Day by day, however, he reduced the amount of morphine, until within the space of five weeks he had got it down from an average of thirty grains to three or four grains.

One day, however, he appeared in the doctor's office, apparently in quite as curious a condition of excitement as on the day of his first visit. "I must have more morphine, doctor, than you are giving me," he cried, "I cannot live without it. I am going crazy. I would rather die and have it than not have it and live. I cannot get along with a pitiable three or four grains a day."

The doctor assured him that he could not accede to any such demand, whereupon the patient demanded back his syringe. The doctor took the patient's little syringe from a drawer and, throwing it on the floor, crushed it beneath his heel. The morphine maniac shrieked that he could get another syringe easy enough, and so saying, he rushed out of the office.

The doctor saw the patient's wife that afternoon, saw his father, mother and sister, and explained to them that the only way to continue the cure of the patient was to put him under restraint. After talking the matter over the wife and friends agreed that the unfortunate victim should be put away in a retreat in the hope of a final cure. This settled, the doctor went to a nurse's training school and hired three strong men nurses. When the morphine maniac returned home that night and walked into his own room he found himself securely trapped.

"Now," said the doctor kindly, "we want to cure you. The only way to cure you is to put you in some place where you will not be able to get morphine except as it is prescribed by a physician. If you will voluntarily sign the necessary papers there will be no trouble. If you refuse to sign them we will commit you in proper form."

"I will never sign anything," cried the patient bitterly and wildly, and by this time he looked and behaved like a madman, "and I defy you to commit me."

He rose from his seat and began to gesticulate so wildly that at a motion from the doctor the three nurses took hold of him. Two well-known physicians were called in, who certified that the patient was irresponsible because of the morphine habit, and that restraint was absolutely necessary. With these certificates and the application of his nearest relatives a legal commitment was secured, and the next day the morphine maniac was imprisoned in a private asylum. There the process of decreasing his daily doses of the drug went on, his health was gradually improved under the influence of exercise and diet and three

months afterwards he came out cured. The desire for those beautiful dreams with blackest hell on the other side of them had passed away. He has become a natural, healthy man again—a good husband and an honest, truthful citizen.

To secure morphine when they want it, a man or woman under the influence of that habit will do anything. There is no petty theft to which they will not resort. Nearly all the druggists who can be persuaded to sell morphine sell it at extravagant prices, so that frequently the morphine habit entails an outlay of from \$8 to \$10 a week on the morphine eater. It will be seen, therefore, that unless a man or woman is comparatively well off the expenditure is a serious matter, and it is no wonder, therefore, that morphine fiends on small salaries become thieves and defaulters and that women of moderate means with this insatiable appetite upon them will eagerly sell their virtue for the means of gratifying it.

With these facts in sight it is not difficult for anybody to trace exactly what the effect of this awful habit is on the life of a family and, therefore, on the well-being of society. The habit manufactures criminals more rapidly than any other one thing in existence, not excepting bad whiskey. The cravings which a drunkard has for drink is simply a passing fancy when compared with the insane yearning and reaching out for morphine which distinguishes a man or woman who is a slave to the habit. A man or woman may drink for years and get drunk every night in the week, and then their friends may legitimately hope for a cure. But a man or woman who is given over to the habit of taking morphine has about as many chances of escaping from his thralldom as the man who goes over Niagara Falls, without the assistance of a barrel of rubber suit, has of escaping death. If the victim is a woman her morals are wiped out as though they were simply marks on a slate, and unless her friends have the means of putting her in the asylum their home is speedily broken up and the woman's conduct becomes so loose and irresponsible and altogether disgraceful that he is compelled to discard her, and she shares the fate of the women of the street.

This picture is by no means an exaggeration. The question which naturally arises in the mind of anybody who contemplates it for a moment is how men and women become slaves to a habit whose consequences are so awful. Probably the great majority of people who are addicted to morphine to-day have been made acquainted with its use by reputable physicians. At some time or another they have suffered from neuralgia or inflammatory rheumatism and physicians have prescribed morphine for them when they were suffering excruciating and unendurable pain.

Infective Period of Contagious Diseases.
In the Glasgow Medical Journal Dr Jas Finlayson contributes an article, in which he has collected and tabulated the views of recent authorities on the infective and incubation period in contagious diseases. The author has drawn up three tables, one showing the various views of well-known authors as to the infective period, another showing the period of incubation, and a third showing the period of quarantine necessary to enforce in cases where the patient has been exposed to infection, before they should be allowed to be considered safe to mix with others. Some such rules are also required as to the time when it is safe to allow healthy children to return to school, if they have brothers or sisters suffering at home from infectious diseases, especially if they themselves have once had the disease. The infective period for scarlet fever is from seven to eight weeks, measles, three to four weeks; Rotheln, rather less, mumps varies from two to four weeks, and whooping-cough is usually put down to eight weeks or more.

It Grieved Him So.
Old Sol Baker, a celebrated wild cat killer of the Keystone State, bragged around that he had killed a ton of cats. Some one doubted his story, and he sat down to figure. The total weight was only 1,750 pounds, including one very old cat whom he scared to death, and he was so grieved that he drowned himself. Had he been a coal dealer his ton would have been all right.

Had a Bet on it.
Young Husband (in railroad car)—"Emily, you can hold some of this baggage on your own lap for awhile. The next time you go on a trip with a whole carload of useless traps and calamities, by jacks, you'll go alone."
Interested Observer, two seats back, (handing half-dollar to friend)—"You've won, Grindstone. This isn't their wedding trip—not by a year, at the very least."—Chicago Tribune

HEROINES OF LONG AGO.

Remarkable Adventures of Plucky Women of Pioneer Days.

Thrilling Stories of the Hardships and Dangers Encountered by the Early Settlers of the West—The First Woman in Kentucky—Braving Indians with an Ax.

The first women west of the Alleghenies were Mrs. John Draper and her daughter Mary (who became the wife of William Ingles) when, about 1848, several families moved just over the crest of the low Allegheny divide, where now stands Blacksburg, Va., and made a settlement called Draper's Meadows. Having no sister, Mary (Mrs Ingles) had played altogether with her brother and grown up like a boy. She could run as well as he. She could stand and jump straight up nearly as high as her head, could leap into the saddle unaided, could stand on the floor and jump over a chair back, and so on. This agility and strength stood her in stead when, in 1755, she, with other women and children, was captured by the Shawnees, and the Indians began a hasty retreat to their homes beyond the Ohio. On the night of the third day out Mrs. Ingles gave birth to an infant daughter, but this fact caused no delay, which would have meant the death of both mother and child, for the next morning she was able to ride on.

At the Shawnee town the prisoners were divided up and scattered, but Mrs. Ingles and her baby were kept there, where she made herself so useful that after a few weeks she was taken along with a company of Shawnees to help make salt at Big Bone Lick, south of the Ohio. Thus she was the first white woman to enter Kentucky long antedating the arrival there of Mrs. Daniel Boone, who is usually given that distinction.

From here she resolved to escape, and abandoning her babe to the Indians, started with an old Dutch woman who had recently been brought to the Lick. The old woman neatly gave out, became quarrelsome, and finally attempted to kill her companion for food. Mrs Ingles only escaping after a frightful encounter. Through such almost superhuman trials did she persist, until at last she came to her home. She had traveled in forty days probably 500 miles. When Mrs Ingles stopped near where Charleston, the capitol of West Virginia now stands, and made salt for her captors in her own kettle, she was laying the foundation of the long rule of Kanawha saltmakers and one of the most extensive local industries in the West.

It was in the defense of their own cabin when surprised, however, that these frontier women sometimes exhibited the most extraordinary evidence of nerve and ability. One such case was an attack in 1778 upon a Dunkard family in the northern part of what is West Virginia, named Bogarth. Mrs. Bogarth and two men were alone in the house, the children being out at play. Suddenly one of the little ones ran in crying "Ugly red man coming!" Upon hearing this one of the two men went to the door where he received a glancing shot in the breast that caused him to fall back. The Indian who shot him sprang in immediately after, and grappling with the other white man was quickly thrown upon the bed, and held down, while the man called to Mrs Bogarth to give him a knife. Not finding one at hand, she seized an ax and at one blow let out the brains of the prostrate savage. At that instant a second Indian entering the door shot dead the man engaged with his companion on the bed. Mrs. Bogarth turned on him, and with a well directed blow, laid open his bowels and made him shout for help. Upon this others of his party, who had been engaged with the children in the yard came to his assistance.

The first who thrust his head in at the door had it cleft by the ax of Mrs. Bogarth and fell lifeless to the threshold. Another, reaching hold of the feet of his wounded, bawling companion, drew him out of the house, whereupon the woman, with the aid of the first white man, who had somewhat recovered, succeeded in closing and fastening the door, and the exertions of the remaining savages could not force it open. All the children in the yard had been murdered, but their mother had killed three Indians to pay for it.

Similar heroism was shown by Mrs. John Bush, who in 1791 lived in the Muskingum Valley, Ohio. Two of her children—there were always a large flock of them around the cabins of these frontier people—had been sent away early in the morning to drive up the cattle. Hearing their screams Mrs. Bush started out, when he was met at the door by an Indian, who snatched away his gun and shot him with it. Bush fell across the threshold and the redskin drew his knife to scalp him, when Mrs. Bush ran to the

assistance of her husband, and with an ax struck the savage with such force that the ax fastened itself in his shoulder and was pulled off the handle when he jumped back. She then dragged her husband into the house and closed the door. By this time other Indians had come up, and after endeavoring in vain to force open the door they began shooting through it, but the woman remained uninjured, though eleven bullets passed through her clothing and some grazed her skin until neighbors came and drove the Indians away, but could not save the two children.

Pleasanter stories are those of the women and girls who with such courage and skillful woodcraft have undertaken long missions to carry news that help was needed or to get powder. Such was the daring exploit of pretty Elizabeth Zane. She was the sister of Col. Ebenezer Zane, after whom Zanesville, O. was named, but who in 1782 was near the fort at Wheeling. A sudden alarm caused everybody except those at Zane's house to hasten into the stockade, among whom was the colonel's young sister, who had just returned from school at Philadelphia and was totally unused to these wild scenes. The attack was fierce and prolonged, and the powder gave out before the redskins showed any signs of retreating. In this emergency it became necessary to replenish their ammunition from Col. Zane's house, which was about fifty paces distant.

It was therefore proposed that one of their fleetest men should endeavor to reach the house, get a keg of powder, and return with it. The enterprise was full of the keenest danger, yet many volunteers presented themselves for the task. Among them was Elizabeth Zane. She was young, athletic, and fearless. "You have not one man to spare," she pleaded. "If I fail—it is only a girl, who will not be missed in the defense of the fort. Let me go!" Her services were accepted. Dressing herself in impeding clothes, she stood ready for the hazardous adventure, and when the gate was opened she bounded forth, buoyant with youthful confidence of success. Wrapt in amazement, the Indians beheld her, but shouting "A squaw! a squaw!" disdained to interrupt her progress to her brother's door. Then Col Zane fastened a tablecloth about her waist, and, emptying into it a keg of powder, again the door was opened and she darted out. The Indians were no longer passive. Bill after bill sung around her ears, but none touched her, and in a moment her flying feet had carried the precious burden safely into the fort.

The Food of Man.
The lower mammals live and flourish with comparatively little change of diet, not so with man. He demands food not only dissimilar in its actual grosser nature, but differently prepared. In a word, for the efficient nervous impulses, on which the digestive processes depend, to be properly supplied, it has become necessary that a variety of efficient impulses (through the eye, ear, nose, palate) reach the nervous centers, attuning them to harmony, so that they shall act, yet not interfere with one another.

Cooking greatly alters the chemical composition, the mechanical condition, and in consequence, the flavor, the digestibility and the nutritive value of foods. To illustrate meat in its raw condition would present mechanical difficulties, the digestive fluids permeating it less completely; an obstacle, however, of far greater magnitude in the case of most vegetable foods. By cooking, certain chemical compounds are replaced by others, while some may be wholly removed. As a rule boiling is not a good form of preparing meat, because it withdraws not only salts of importance, but proteins and the extractives—nitrogenous and other. Beef tea is valuable chiefly because of these extractives, though it also contains a little gelatin, albumin, and fats. Salt meat furnishes less nutriment, a large part having been removed by the brine, notwithstanding, all persons at times, and some frequently, find such food highly beneficial, the effect being doubtless not confined to the alimentary tract.—Pop. Science Monthly.

They Felt for Him.
William Kelly, a Montana man, had always declared that he wanted to die in his boots. A few days ago he was fatally gored by an old lame cow, and when dying he felt so chagrined about it that the boys pulled his boots on, fired their pistols in the air, and made his last moments as heroic as possible.

But Not Till Then.
Angry father: "If you wish to continue your visits to my daughter, sir, you must wear a frock coat." Sutor: "When you chain up your dog, sir, I shall be happy to."—Clothes and Furnisher.

MICHIGAN.

A Horse-Thief Liberated.

LANSING, Nov. 16.—The supreme court has ordered the discharge of Henry Franklin, who was sent to the state prison at Jackson five years ago for horse stealing. Under 10 years sentence for horse stealing, Attorney T. A. Wilson of Jackson, brought him here on a writ of habeas corpus, and the court lets him loose on the ground that the indictment on which he was tried contained conflicting charges. A point that had been raised—that stealing a horse should not be punished in excess of what the punishment for stealing other property of like value—was not touched on by the court.

Approved by the Board.

LANSING, Nov. 14.—The state railroad crossing board has approved the map of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan railway in Manistee county, and the amended map of the Manistee & Northern Michigan railway in Grand Traverse county. The crossing of the latter road by the Chicago & West Michigan in Manistee county have been ordered protected by interlockers. The map of the Toledo & Ann Arbor railway in the upper peninsula and the amended map of the Frankfort & Southern railway in Benzie county were filed for approval and hearing on applications were continued.

Called Out and Shot.

BIG RAPIDS, Nov. 13.—Three masked men called at the shanty of a man named Weeks, seven miles from here Saturday night, and when he refused to come out fired at three times through the window, but did not hit him. They then returned to the place where their teams were tied and drove off. Warrants were issued for the suspected parties, one of whom is said to be John McManus, the former husband of Week's housekeeper.

Sale of Forfeited Lands.

LANSING, Nov. 14.—The annual sale of forfeited lands was conducted in the state land office today, and while largely attended the bids were small and cautious. Of 12,000 acres of land offered only 1,200 acres were sold, the price paid ranging from \$1.25 to \$3.00 per acre. The latter price being for 89 acres of pine land in Montcalm county.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Diphtheria at Ishpeming.
Lots of snow at Escanaba.
An inch of snow at Holland Nov. 16.
Escanaba is to have a street-car line.
Gladstone is to have a young ladies seminary.
Three Rivers is to have an electric light plant.
Cass county claims the best wheat grown in the state.
"Bob" Ingerson is to lecture at the "Soo" for \$600.
Susan B. Anthony talks women's rights in Detroit Nov. 20.
Michigan's potato crop will average 75 bushels to the acre.
George Webb, one of the oldest pioneers of Escanaba this year.
An immense fish business is being done at Petoskey this fall.
W. S. Calkins, one of the first settlers of Lansing, died Nov. 9.
Deer shooting season in the upper peninsula closed Nov. 10.
Mrs. Sally Finch, one of the first settlers of Greenville, is dead.
Shingle makers in Osceola county are working up the hilllock.
Kelley, the gold brick-swindler of Lansing, has been discharged.
R. K. Gowanlock of An Sable is the new treasurer of Isosco county.
Patrick English was killed by the cars at Norway the other day.
Explosives are tearing up the ground near Baraga hunting for silver.
F. L. Houghton a prominent business man of Houghton, is dead.
A minister in Hersey says the world will come to an end next April.
Gov. Love and family arrived in Sacramento, Cal., on the 13th inst.
An iron furnace is to be established on the Detroit & Petoskey road.
Over 6,000 barrels of apples have been shipped from Ionia this year.
Dr. A. S. Williams has been appointed pons or examiner at Petoskey.
Mrs. Ann Starkweather has given Ypsilanti a public drinking fountain.
Speculators have gobbled up over 200 acres of coal land near Sebawing.
Work on the tunnel between Port Huron and Sarnia is going rapidly ahead.
The Morgan manufacturing company of Kalamazoo will remove to Jackson.
Cleveland men have bought the Michigan mine at Michigamme for \$400,000.
John Torrent of Muskegon has bought \$2,000 worth of pine land in Luce county.
Mrs. Ida Hoar of East-Saginaw is reported missing. The police are investigating.
The cheese factory, at Crosswell has worked up \$10,000 pounds of milk this season.
The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western road is to be extended from Buffalo to Detroit.
Capt. Hugh McTavish, Port Huron, is dead. He followed the lakes for forty years.
6A sub marine wire has been laid connecting Star Island and other St. Clair flats points.
The Detroit natural gas company has its pipes from the Ohio gas fields laid north of Monroe.
It is said that the farmers alliance is trying to supplant the patrons of industry in this state.
Andrew Erickson was killed by a fall of rock in the East Vulcan mine at Norway, the other day.
Charles P. Lincoln of Coldwater has been appointed second deputy commissioner of pensions.
All work has been suspended on the Detroit, Charlevoix & Escanaba railroad. Funds ran short.
W. H. Marentette, whose home was in Detroit was killed while coupling cars at Reese the other day.
Judge Grinn has called a grand jury to investigate the violation of the liquor law in Schoolcraft county.

Rev. J. Ambrose Wright, for 25 years pastor of the Emeritus Presbyterian church in Bay City, is dead.
A thief attacked Mr. Mound of Alpena in his (Mound's) own door-way the other night, and took \$75 from him.
A thousand men are at work on the Chicago & West Michigan extension between Manistee and Traverse City.
Round house of the C. & N. road at Crystal Falls burned on the 13th inst. Three engines were destroyed.
J. W. Bufford of Colon has sued Horace Pittingill for \$1,000 damage, because the latter shot at him some time ago.
Avoca is the name of a new station on the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad in Kenochee township, St. Clair county.
Eighty seven nurses were graduated from the training school at the Battle Creek sanitarium the other day.
Congressman Belnap of Grand Rapids has resigned from the board of managers of the Flint and dumber asylum.
Edson Barlett was caught in the tumbling rod of a threshing machine. If he recovers he will never be the same again.
Mrs. Sarah Campbell sued Kalamazoo for \$10,000 for injuries received on a bad sidewalk. The suit gave her \$3,200.
Thomas Boyle of St. Marys, Ont., jumped from a moving train near Vassar, and was fatally injured the other day.
Judge Grant was in Escanaba on a recent Sunday and found 27 saloons doing business. He has called a grand jury.
William Monroe, for over 30 years one of the most respected residents of Grand Traverse, died in Traverse City the other day.
Mrs. S. C. Lathrop of Mason is 85 years old, and yet in the past year has paced eight quilts containing a total of 10,000 blocks.
Kent county prohibitionists held a meeting in Grand Rapids the other day, and resolved to be very active in future campaigns.
Nels Graveson of Marquette went out in a small boat the other day to carry provisions to some quarry men, and was drowned.
The last rail has been laid on the Frankfort & Southeastern road, which connects at Copevish with the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern.
John Peterson, yardmaster of the Milwaukee & Northern, was killed by an engine in the yard at Iron Mountain the other day.
A jury has been secured (at a cost to the county of \$10,000) in the case of Holzhay, the bandit, and the trial is proceeding at Peshawar.
The Detroit board of trade has adopted resolutions condemning the Michigan Central road for its opposition to the Union depot in Detroit.
Frank Crawford, the Battle Creek boy who is charged with assaulting his sister, causing her death, has been held to the circuit court for trial.
The M. C. R. R. company has settled with Mrs. B. Russ and Mrs. Gibson who were injured in the street car accident at Kalamazoo in May.
Some fiend put Paris green into the well of a family named Jackson in Gaylord. Some of the stuff was found on the crab so the water was not used.
Bernard Van Praet of Prairieville, Barry county, is among the missing. He is 55 years old, and has not been seen by his friends since October 31.
Michael W. Peters, a Grand Rapids molder was arrested for making counterfeit coin, but was discharged, the evidence against him being weak.
Home made cheese poisoned the families of Geo. Rose, B. Salins and Mrs. Henry Smith, near Diamantide the other day, but the doctors saved their lives.
The state board of agriculture will ask the state agricultural society to erect a building on the state fair grounds in Lansing for the collection exhibit at future fairs.
Ira Flint of Battle Creek aged 13 years, jumped from her father's wagon because she was afraid the horses were going to run away, and was fatally injured.
The first thing the legislature would properly do, if the Governor should call an extra session, would be to appoint a committee to look after the liquor law.
Thos. Clamer, a Kent county boy who is not yet 21 years old, has been called to the pastorate of the Central Church of Columbus, O., at a salary of \$1,000.
The Flint & Pere Marquette railroad is now handling winter light for the sea boat via its new steam & Port Huron line thence east of the Grand Trunk.
The annual meeting of the Michigan state horticultural society will be held in Hart, Oscoda county, Dec. 4 and 5, by invitation of the Oscoda county society.
Students of the Agricultural College are raising funds for the erection of a Y. M. C. A. building in Tokio, Japan. Of the \$7,000 required \$2,000 have already been raised.
The barge Ishpeming of Detroit has been wrecked on Whitefish creek in Green Bay, and is total loss. The crew was saved after clinging to the rigging for 30 hours.
R. M. Long of Ann Arbor, W. H. Vanderweert of Ovid and C. D. Pattie of Bridgeport, Mich. have all been admitted to practice before the interior department.
The Chelsea Catholics have imported a red oak crucifix from France and set it up in their church. Upon it is a full sized figure of the Son of Man. The cross is 14 feet high.
The Toledo Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan road has a \$10,000,000 mortgage to carry, and to help pay the interest on it, will run a line of steamers across Lake Michigan.
Miss Julia A. Godard of Byron, Kent county, sued D. D. Westcott for breach of promise. and said \$75,000 would heal the wound to her affections. The jury gave her \$1,000.
The Michigan members of the order of Chosen Friends declare that the supreme council does not treat them fairly, and propose to secede and form a new order among themselves.
Mrs. Tietz Macht of Muskegon became insane, because she thought she was responsible for the death of her son who was drowned last summer, and cut her throat the other day.
The new electric street railroad at West Bay City, which claims, with one exception, to have the finest masonry finished, plush upholstered cars in the United States, cost \$100,000.
A house was being moved across the Kendall street bridge in Battle Creek, when a section of the bridge gave way, letting the house through. Three men were seriously injured.

The Detroit natural gas company, which is laying pipes from the Ohio gas fields to Detroit, has passed Monroe with its pipe line, and is now contracting to sell gas to Monroe consumers at thirty cents per 1,000 feet.
Chas. Stearns, who owns a large planing mill at Pinnington, got caught in a belt in his mill the other day and was wound several times around the belt wheel, but wasn't hurt enough to lay him up over a few days.
Matt Hogan, a conductor on a log train, was killed, and Pat Kennedy, fireman, badly injured by a wrecked train on the Whitney branch near Alpena the other night. A tree across the track caused the accident.
In the case of D. M. Richardson against R. A. Alger and others of Detroit the supreme court says the accusation of enormous sums of money is a menace to a government by the people, and deals a hard blow to trusts.
Frank Bertram died at Sault Ste. Marie recently, leaving considerable property to his wife. A woman has appeared on the scene, claiming to be his first and legal wife, and the lawyers say her proof is very positive.
"Dunk" McArthur, the fellow who recently tried to kill George Soisse at Black River, Oscoda county, is the chap who for years ran the notorious Bull Pen, an evil resort out in the swamps back of Black River village.
Harry Gully, formerly a drug clerk of Port Huron, died the other day from a dose of chloral, taken with suicidal intent. He had been in poor health for a long time. He served during the war in the Twenty-seventh Michigan infantry.
John Weatherston of Greenville, roadmaster of the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon Railway, has been appointed roadmaster of the Detroit division and Michigan Air-Line of the Grand Trunk Railway, with headquarters at Port Huron.
Rev. Wm. Smith, D. D., pastor of the Mary W. Palmer M. E. church of Detroit, died at sea while en route from Carlbad to Brussels, whether he was going to spend the winter with Mr. Tattle, United States consul at that place.
Mr. Armstrong of Guelph, Ont., is in Flint to superintend the setting of his new steel plant. He is already contemplating the addition of a building 60x250 feet next spring. Operations will commence in the factory by Jan. 1.
C. A. Wright, John Duncan, James R. Cooper, James Croze and R. R. Goodell have organized the South Side Mining Company, with capital stock at \$1,200,000. The purpose of the company is to mine copper in a 2,000 acre tract located in Houghton and Ontonagon counties.
Mrs. Libbie Trunk fell through a hole in a wooden sidewalk two years ago. She was not a naturalized citizen, so she began suit in the United States court, asking \$10,000 damages. The case went to the jury, which, after several hours, tried to agree. The case will probably be tried again.
The superintendent of the state public school has sent out a circular to all persons who have adopted children from that institution under the law, recently declared unconstitutional by the supreme court, urging immediate re-adoption under the amended law of 1887, which obviates the troublesome decision of the supreme court.
Charles Triff, the 14-year old boy who decamped 12 days ago with 13 watches taken from his employer, John S. Welch, and East Saginaw jeweler, has returned with a portion of his booty. He went to Chicago, had a tough time and couldn't stand to stay away any longer. He is locked up in default of \$500 bail.
Jacob Van Regenmortel, a brother of the light house keeper at Holland was struck by a Chicago & West Michigan main train while crossing the road with his team at the brick yard four miles east of Holland. He was hurled 30 feet in the air and struck on his back and head. He is probably fatally hurt. The horse escaped unharmed.
A Bay City man named Hutchison has set up a pet lion, signed by 6 people, asking that "music, drawing, German and other tomfoolery" be done away with in the public schools. The school board ordered to remove Hutchison's boys from the university school. He wanted them in the graded school, and now the school board is seeking for a legal method of abating him.
Hiram Jennison who settled in the Grand River valley in 1834, died at his home in Jennison recently.

THE MARKETS.

New-York Grain Markets.			
Wheat	52 1/2 @ 53 1/2	54 1/2	
Corn	40 @ 41	42	
Oats	25 1/2 @ 26	27	
Chicago Grain Markets.			
Wheat	50 @ 50 1/2	51 1/2	
Corn	31 @ 31 1/2	32 1/2	
Oats	19 @ 20	21	
Toledo Grain Markets.			
Wheat	51 @ 51 1/2	52 1/2	
Corn	33 @ 33 1/2	34 1/2	
Oats	20 @ 20 1/2	21 1/2	
Detroit Markets.			
Wheat, No 2 Red	50 @ 50 1/2	51 1/2	
" " 3 White	74 @ 74 1/2	75 1/2	
Buckwheat, per cwt	2 25 @ 2 30	2 35	
Clover seed	3 70 @ 3 75	3 80	
Oats	21 @ 21 1/2	22 1/2	
Corn	33 @ 33 1/2	34 1/2	
Apples, per bbl	1 75 @ 1 80	1 85	
Quinces, per bu	1 70 @ 1 75	1 80	
Butter	15 @ 15 1/2	16 1/2	
Bears, hand picked, per bu	1 55 @ 1 60	1 65	
Cheese	11 @ 11 1/2	12 1/2	
Beef, dressed	6 1/2 @ 6 3/4	6 5/8	
Veal	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4	4 5/8	
Mutton	12 @ 12 1/2	13 1/2	
Lamb	12 @ 12 1/2	13 1/2	
Eggs	19 @ 20	21	
Timothy, per ton	11 50 @ 11 60	11 70	
Clover	7 00 @ 7 10	7 20	
Timothy straw, per ton	4 30 @ 4 40	4 50	
Clover straw	7 00 @ 7 10	7 20	
Hides, No 1 Green	4 @ 4 1/2	4 3/4	
" " Cured	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4	4 5/8	
" " Catskin	4 @ 4 1/2	4 3/4	
" " Veal	4 @ 4 1/2	4 3/4	
Sheepskins	75 @ 80	85	
Onions, per bbl	1 75 @ 1 80	1 85	
Potatoes, per bu	30 @ 31	32	
Fowls	8 @ 9	9 1/2	
Ducks	7 @ 8	8 1/2	
Turkeys	10 @ 11	11 1/2	
Tallow, per lb	3 1/2 @ 3 3/4	3 5/8	
Wool, per lb	29 @ 30	31	
LIVE STOCK.			
Cattle—Market strong, beefs \$4.50@5.50; steers \$3.40@4.40; stockers and feeders \$2.25@3.25; cows, bulls and mixed \$1.15@2.10; Texas cattle, \$1.50@2.55; Western range, \$1.75@3.00.			
Hogs—Market strong, mixed \$3.00@4.20; heavy \$3.55@4.40; light \$3.90@4.80; skips, \$3.00@3.55.			
Sheep—Market steady; natives \$3.00@3.75; westerns, \$3.50@4.15; Texans, \$3.00@4.10; lambs, \$4.00@5.75.			

NATION.

THE CRONIN MURDER CASE.

Coughlin's, O'Sullivan's and Burke's Conviction Regarded as Certain.
What the Defense Will Do.
CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—The prosecutors in the Cronin case are well satisfied with the case they have made out against the suspects, and have no fear of the outcome. The same opinion is held by persons who have listened to the testimony.
Coughlin has been indisputably associated with the white horse that carried Dr. Cronin away. He was seen at the Carlson cottage and is known to have been drinking near the scene of the murder on the fatal night. He also stands accused of falsehood, of flagrant dereliction of duty when assigned to work on the case, and of seeking to ruin Dr. Cronin.
Burke's tenantry of the cottage, his association with the mysterious J. B. Simonds, and his flight for Europe after the murder, will likely convict him.
O'Sullivan has been caught in innumerable lies. He was also seen drinking with Coughlin in the neighborhood of the cottage on the night of the murder. The strange contract he made with Dr. Cronin, which he has refused to furnish the victim to his doom, is another strong point against the woman.
Little Kunze's complicity in the conspiracy is not so well established as that of Burke, Coughlin and O'Sullivan, yet it appears from the testimony of the state's witnesses that the painter was the associate of Coughlin and O'Sullivan on the night of the murder, that he was seen to drive a bay horse in front of the cottage that evening, and that he visited Simonds' flat on Clark street.
Beggs will probably be acquitted. He was arrested on information which seemed to associate him with a secret warle that had sealed the doctors' doom. Thus far Beggs has not been directly involved in the conspiracy.
It is said that the state has some witnesses held back that will surprise the Cronin suspects. J. J. Clancy, a New-York newspaper man, testified to an interview he had with O'Sullivan shortly after Dr. Cronin's body was found, in which O'Sullivan denied all connection with the Clancy-Gael, acquaintance with Dan Coughlin and Alexander Sullivan, and a great many other material facts that have since come out in evidence.
The state has a witness who could follow up Clancy and make his statements important, but one will be used until the defense has concluded its case.
Mr. Grinn has been kept off the stand because one of the things the defense will endeavor to prove is that O'Sullivan and Burke were not friends before the murder was committed. The state can also prove that O'Sullivan was keeping watch near the cottage when the murder was committed, and stayed there until Coughlin and Kunze arrived. The state has also much more evidence that will be more valuable when the defense is through than it would now. The chief of the state's case is some question as to whether Coughlin, the Fox, or Simonds, is within reach of the state and may be put on the stand.
The lawyers for the prisoners are not comminative as to what their defense will be. It is understood, however, that they are going to prove alibis.
O'Sullivan, the ice man, will try to prove by seven witnesses that he was not away from his house on May 4 after 7 o'clock. It is alleged that five of them came home at 9 o'clock, and that O'Sullivan got up and let them in.
Mr. Newman, a saloonkeeper, testified that O'Sullivan, Kunze and Coughlin were in his place at 10 o'clock on the night of May 4. The woman will prove by two witnesses that it was Sunday, May 4, when he was at Newman's saloon, and that the saloonkeeper was mistaken as to the identity of Coughlin and Kunze. He will have several other alibis whenever needed.
Dan Coughlin will stick to his original story, and attempt to prove that it was not Dinan's white horse that drove Dr. Cronin to his death.
It is said that Mr. Forrest has two witnesses who will swear that they saw Dr. Cronin near Union park on the evening of May 4, and that the horse was a dark bay. These two witnesses will testify, it is said, that they loved to Dr. Cronin, and that he returned the salutation.
Martin Luke's defense will be that he hired the Carlson cottage for Patrick Cooney, not knowing what it was going to be used for. He will prove by several witnesses that he was in the town of Lake on the night of the murder. His flight from Chicago will also be accounted for in a plausible manner. He will prove that when arrested at Winnipeg he was on his way to England to do active work for the Chicago police. This was the reason he assumed the name of J. J. Cooper.
Kunze will deny everything and offer in evidence the true book of the man he worked for on Cottage Grove avenue. It is said that the book shows that Kunze worked until 5 o'clock May 4.
John F. Beggs will have nothing to say. The state introduced no evidence connecting him with the conspiracy to murder Dr. Cronin.

BIT THE HAND THAT FED HIM.

A Kansas City Youth Steals \$58,000 From His Uncle and Skips.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 16.—Andy Drumm, the young nephew of Major Andrew Drumm, the millionaire cattle owner of this city, has been arrested at Toronto, Canada, for stealing \$58,000 of his uncle's money. The money was all taken last summer through forgeries and note discounting. In July young Drumm disappeared with what was thought to be \$15,000. The major announced that he would not prosecute, but it was discovered that Andy had not satisfied himself with an ordinary sum. Major Drumm's patience gave away, and he at once put Pinkerton on the boy's track. He was soon located at Toronto, where he was spending his uncle's money as fast as he knew how.
The really romantic side of the story was revealed in October, when Miss Gertie Dean, a highly respected and dashing young lady of this city, and a former sweetheart of the young defaulter, turned up missing. She at once proceeded to her guilty lover, to whom she was married. Together in Toronto the young husband and wife were found living on the east Canada side.
Young Drumm was his uncle's confidential clerk. He had an old gentleman's every confidence, and it was never dreamed that the boy had any evil in his heart. He was freely supplied with money, moved with Miss Dean in the best of society, and was looked upon as a very promising young man. He was very popular, and the Young Men's Christian Association had no more earnest worker than Andy.
Major Drumm is worth a million, but he feels sufficiently outraged to put the boy through. Andy has been brought to this city as a common felon. His young and handsome wife will likely come back, too, and help her wild young husband in the same trials to come.

Colored Men Appeal.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The central bureau of relief of Washington, an organization composed of colored men, have issued an appeal to the earnest advocates of the equal exercise of political and civil rights for the colored American citizens. The appeal says in parts of this country—especially in the southern states—the colored citizen is prevented by force and fraud from exercising the rights of an American, that are guaranteed to them and other citizens by the constitution and laws of our common country.
This is a disgraceful and barbarous condition of affairs, and if not encouraged, by local governments of these states, and the general government has for 17 years failed to apply any redress or remedy against the inhuman outrages upon its colored citizens.
Believing, however, that a spirit of justice exists among the American people, this organization has issued this circular letter as an earnest appeal to all just and humane citizens, without regard to sex, race, creed or political faith, to assist their efforts to remove this foul blot upon American civilization.
The appeal is signed "in behalf of seven millions of our colored American citizens," and the circulars and executive committee of the bureau.
The bureau has issued a call for a national convention to be held at Washington, D. C., on the first Monday in February, 1930.
Wool Should be Protected.
MOBILE, Ala., Nov. 15.—At a session of the farmers' congress Judge Lawrence, president of the wool growers' association reported a resolution demanding that if the protective policy is continued by the government, all farm products should be as fully protected as any manufactured article. Mr. White of Missouri offered a minority resolution, pledging the farmers of the United States to a reduction of the tariff and a revision of the duties on the luxuries, not the necessities.
Judge Lawrence read a paper urging fullest protection for wool and mutton producers. He was ably criticized, one delegate asserting that where an investment of \$1,000 would yield a profit of 10 per cent the industry was beyond the need of protection.
The resolutions favoring protection to wool were, however, adopted by a vote of 171 to 106.
A Minister's Triple Crime.
STOCKTON, Cal., Nov. 14.—C. A. Ross was a Methodist preacher for several years, but lately had been an itinerant Congregationalist, engaged in selling tracts. He had not lived happily with his wife, and they separated some time ago. She supported herself and her year old boy, by teaching school near Lockeford and made her home at the residence of Frank L. Coe. He drove his wife home from school yesterday and remained with her all night. He arose at 5 o'clock this morning and shot her through the temple with a pistol, killing her instantly. The report awakened the little boy, who slept in an adjoining room. He rushed into his parents' room and the father shot him twice in the cheek and temple, causing instant death. Before Foster's family could reach the room, Ross shot himself in the head and soon died. The cause for the tragedy is not known.
Mary Weeks-Burnett Sues Again.
CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Mrs. Mary Weeks Burnett today sued Dr. H. M. Barker, one of the leaders of the W. C. T. U., for \$2,000 for slander. Last week the doctor brought suit against Miss Willard and two other officials of the W. C. T. U. for \$10,000, alleging that a circular which they had sent out concerning the management of the National Temperance hospital was false, malicious and libelous and had injured her professional reputation. This last suit is practically based on the same charge. Mrs. Barker espoused Miss Willard's case against Mrs. Burnett, and said in the conclusion that she believed the circular was all right.
Memorial of the Declaration.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 15.—The committee appointed at the meeting of the governors of the original thirteen states held in this city April 26, 1788, and of which Gov. Green of New Jersey was chairman, has issued invitations to the governors of all the states and territories to meet in Washington on the second Wednesday in December next for the purpose of urging upon congress the appropriation of a sum sufficient to secure the erection of a suitable monument in Philadelphia commemorating the declaration of independence and of the first 100 years of the constitutional history of the United States.
Four Men Sacrificed.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14.—Joseph Wiley of the firm of Wiley & Wallace, chemists, was called to get rid of a quantity of flash powder which had been in stock for some time and, with three employees, took the stuff to the sink, intending to throw it into the sewer. The powder did not run freely, and it is supposed that Wiley knocked the bottom against the sink to loosen it. There was a terrific explosion, and four men were blown to fragments. A number of others were terribly injured.
Hooper White Cap.
COWING, Ind., Nov. 16.—Thirty white caps entered Brown's chapel, ten miles north of Corydon, marched to the pulpit, took the preacher Rev. S. Lundy out of the building and, carrying him to a piece of woods, put him on probation. The unhappy man was given the choice of leaving the country at once or suffering a severe pounding. He knew that the people needed the gospel, but he agreed to leave and he left.
Strike of 5,000 Miners.
PITTSBURGH, Nov. 16.—The coal miners of the four pools in the Monongahalia city today decided to strike for an advance of one-half cent a bushel in the price of mining. The miners made the demand several weeks ago, but it was refused by the operators, who claimed that the market would not justify the increase. About 5,000 men will be affected.
Returns From the Ohio Election.
COLUMBUS, Nov. 16.—The official election returns from all counties in the state have been received and that on lieutenant-governor verified which shows a plurality for Lampson, republican, over Markham, democrat. With the exception of governor all the republican ticket is elected, as the other republican candidates are ahead of Lampson.
A Big Mining Deal.
MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 15.—A deal by which the Schlesinger syndicate purchases the Buffalo, South Buffalo, Queen and Prince of Wales mines near Negaunee, for prices aggregating about \$900,000, has been closed. This gives the syndicate a foothold in the Marquette district, and is an additional earnest of its intention to ultimately control the non-Bossmar market.

THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR.

JOHN GERALD BRENNAN.

My grandmother sat in the old rocking chair
(But she was not my grandmother then),
And her pert little face was bewitchingly fair.
As she laughed a defiance to men,
Her sun bonnet flutter'd like bird on its string.
Her hair wandered free in the breeze;
And gayly I ween din my grandmother sing.
Underneath those old gnarl'd apple trees
My grandfather rode through the white orchard gate,
And tethered his roan to a tree;
He'd a well powdered wig on his silly young pate,
And high tassell'd boots to his knee;
From the pink apple blossoms that over him hung
He brush'd off the dew with his hat,
Till he came to the place where the rocking chair swung,
And my merry young grandmother sat.
The kingcup and daisy bloomed round in their pride,
And begs of their sweetness did sip:
But my grandfather bluish'd and my grandfather sigh'd.
As he flicked off their heads with his whip.
My granny she humm'd her cunning old song,
"Faint heart never was lady fair!"
So he wooed and he prayed, and before very long
There sat two in that old rocking chair!

TESSA.

CHAPTER VIII.

It is given to very few people, either men or women, to feel the sense of perfect happiness which came to Austen Bevan during the first few weeks of his engagement. He had known so little of the follies and pleasures of youth that this new outlook for happiness came like a sudden burst of sunshine into his life and transformed and glorified it.

His friends might disapprove; Mrs. Callender might, and did, prophesy evil things; but Austen, confident in his own and Tessa's perfect love, only smiled in calm indifference and incredulity, and was supremely happy. For three or four weeks this state of perfect bliss lasted; then the first clouds arose.

For more than a fortnight Tessa had been anxiously looking for a letter from Mr. Cleveland. She had already received one short note from him, in which, regretting that he had no definite news of Antony to tell her, he had spoken of an actress, then playing in an obscure London theatre, who, from his description, might prove to be Antony Bevan's wife.

He had promised to follow this trace up and inform Tessa of its success or failure; and she was now anxiously expecting the letter. She grew more anxious day by day, for Mrs. Bevan was extremely unwell. She had been more or less of an invalid for the past five years; but she now very rarely left her room, and it was evident, even to Tessa's inexperienced eyes, that each day her hold on life grew feebler.

The news would come too late if it did not arrive very soon, Tessa thought sadly sometimes, as she watched the old lady's failing steps and pale face, and so she looked anxiously each morning for the letter which was so long in coming.

"There is a letter for you, Tessa," Austen said one morning as Tessa entered the breakfast-room.

So far she had generally contrived to be down stairs before the postman came, so that she might receive and read her letters undisturbed by any questions concerning her correspondence, and lately Austen had developed a similar curiosity. Tessa—who had been very anxious that this particular letter should not be seen by the authorities—was conscious that she blushed and looked guilty as she took up the letter, and its bold writing and crested envelope, which lay by her plate.

Austen glanced at the changing face curiously. He waited a few moments, then, finding that Tessa did not as usual open her letter, but slipped it into the pocket of her dress, he said gently, but with an indefinable shade of coldness and suspicion in his voice—

"That is Cleveland's crest, Tessa. What is he writing to you about?"

"How can I tell? I haven't read it yet," Tessa answered coldly.

"Are you not going to read it?"

"By-and-by. Just at present the calls of hunger are too pressing," Tessa answered carelessly. "Give me a piece of that pie, please, and remember it was curiosity that drove Eve out of Paradise."

She smiled brightly into his face; but Austen had no answering smile. Mrs. Callender's comments on the letter had already excited jealous doubts in his mind; and Tessa's evasive answers and reluctance to read it seemed to confirm his suspicions. For the first time since their engagement he left the table abruptly, and drove off to business without his usual affectionate farewell.

Tessa heard the dog-cart drive from the door, and felt sorry and amused. She was too much delighted at the news which Cleveland's letter contained to distress her mind over Austen's ill-temper.

"I have good news this time," Cleve-

land wrote. "The actress I mentioned in my last letter is Anthony Bevan's wife. I called on her yesterday, and saw both her and Anthony. He looks very thin and ill, and I am afraid times are bad with them. He is delighted at the idea of seeing his mother and will come any time you like to fix. I fancy he entertains very bitter feelings toward Austen and his sister, for he says that, if it had not been for them, the quarrel would have been made up long ago. I enclose his address. He will be in Pennington by the time this letter reaches you, and will stay there until it is convenient for you to arrange a meeting with Mrs. Bevan. I need not tell you to keep this a profound secret from Austen and Mrs. Callender. Pray present my respectful compliments to the esteemed lady."

Tessa could not at first decide whether to tell Mrs. Bevan the good news at once, or reserve it until she could definitely fix a time for the meeting between the mother and son. She decided ultimately upon the latter course. The suspense and excitement would, she thought, be more than Mrs. Bevan in her feeble state could bear with impunity, and she was besides hopeful that the meeting might not be very long delayed.

The letter arrived on a Tuesday, and on the following Thursday Austen and his sister were to attend a scientific conference given by the Mayor of Pennington. They would be compelled to leave home early, as they had some distance to drive, and would probably not be back till late.

Tessa, after long and earnest deliberation, decided to write to Anthony and ask him to meet her at the small gate at the end of the laurel path, at nine o'clock on the following Thursday evening. None of the servants' rooms were on that side of the house, and Tessa concluded it would be quite possible to smuggle the visitor through the drawing-room window unobserved. The next two days did not pass very pleasantly. Austen was too proud to condescend to ask any further questions about the mysterious letter, but there was a constraint in his manner which Tessa tried in vain to remove.

"It is horrid to deceive him! But how can I help it?" Tessa thought sadly.

"Say something to me, Austen," she said coaxingly, as he came into the drawing-room on the evening of Thursday, and found her standing by the window looking out rather disconsolately into the garden. "I shall have such a long, dull evening!"

At the touch of the little clinging fingers, Austen's heart softened, and, stooping, he kissed the pretty pouting lips.

"How are you going to amuse yourself this evening, Tessa?" he asked.

"Oh, I shall sit with auntie!" Tessa answered, with a quick blush.

She watched the carriage drive down the avenue, and kissed her hand gaily to Austen; then, re-entering the house, she went slowly upstairs to Mrs. Bevan's room. It was then a little after eight. At nine o'clock Anthony would be waiting at the gate, and Mrs. Bevan had yet to be told of the surprise in store for her.

Very gently and quietly Tessa broke the news to the old lady, and told her the son whom for seven long years she had mourned for and vainly longed to see would soon be by her side.

"You are sure you are strong enough—that it will not make you worse, auntie?" she said anxiously, as Mrs. Bevan lay back on her pillows and gazed at her, trembling and speechless with delight and surprise.

"Worse? How could it? Oh, Tessa, is it really true? Shall I really see my boy again?" the poor mother cried in her sweet trembling voice. "Oh, go down to him, my dear—don't keep him waiting a moment! The servants are all at supper now. Go, Tessa—quick!"

With the prospect before her, a new life and strength seemed to come back to Mrs. Bevan. Her eyes brightened and her pale cheeks flushed, with a trembling hand she smoothed her pretty gray hair and changed her cap.

"My boy used to be proud of his mother's pretty face; I must look my best now," she said with a pathetic little smile. "Go Tessa!"

It was scarcely nine o'clock, but Anthony was already waiting when Tessa reached the gate. He was a little man with dark hair and eyes—was slight and fragile-looking and had a timid depressed air, as if the world had dealt hardly with him, Tessa thought.

Very few words passed between them. Tessa motioned him to follow her to the house, and unobserved took him upstairs and left him at the door of his mother's room.

What passed in that last solemn interview between mother and son—what prayers for pardon—what vows of repentance and amendment—the infinite love which pitied and forgave all—was too sacred for any other eyes to witness—any other ears to hear.

The evening went on; the twilight deepened into night; Mrs. Bevan's maid came before retiring to ask if her mistress required anything more, and was sent away by watchful Tessa—and still the low voices rose and fell unceasingly within the bed-room.

Tessa grew frightened at last. It was getting late—Austen and his sister might at any moment return; but yet she hesitated to shorten the interview.

She opened the door gently. "Mr. Bevan, you must go! It is terribly late!" she said hurriedly. "He is just going, love," Mrs. Bevan answered gently.

She was lying back on her pillows, with her hand clasped in her son's. She looked very pale and tired but there was a new expression of peace in her soft eyes.

"Only make haste!" Tessa pleaded.

She went out of the room again, and waited impatiently in the passage. She could hear Mrs. Bevan's soft voice, her son's deep broken accents; then came a choking sob, a low cry, as Anthony clasped his mother in a last embrace—then the silence of an eternal farewell.

Anthony came out by-and-by. He did not speak, silently, and with blinding tears in his eyes, he followed Tessa out of the house and down the laurel walk. As he reached the gate he managed to murmur a few broken words of gratitude, to which Tessa listened with unconcealed impatience.

"You will write and let me know how she is, Miss Cardine? I shall hear from you at Pennington until I hear from you," he said anxiously as Tessa almost pushed him outside the gate—which was always locked at night—and turned the key.

"Oh, yes, I will write—only go!" Tessa answered hurriedly; and then, as he still lingered, she turned and ran hastily back to the house.

She reached it just in time. As Anthony turned from the gate the carriage drove down the narrow lane. Mrs. Callender was asleep in her corner; but Austen's quick eyes noticed the slight figure which turned quickly from the gate in the direction of the Priory. He leaned from the window and looked after it anxiously. It seemed strangely familiar, he thought. Who was it—Cleveland? But Cleveland was in London. Austen had received a note from him only that morning. Who could it be?

And then, as he still looked, his heart gave a quick throb of anger and suspicion, for surely the little white figure flitting quickly up the laurel walk could be no one but Tessa!

He had hated himself for the unworthy suspicion, yet could not cast it from him, not even when he went into his mother's room and found Tessa sitting by the fire reading. He fancied that her greeting was a little cold and constrained—was quite sure that she blushed and hesitated as he asked how she had spent the evening, and if she had been out in the garden, and his doubts rapidly deepened into curiosity.

Had Providence been right? he wondered. Had love blinded him to Tessa's real character, and was she only a flut—a vain, frivolous coquette—after all?

Tessa noticed and grieved over, but could not understand, the coldness and constraint which crept into Austen's manner during the next few days. She would have noticed it more, but she was so much engaged just then in attending to Mrs. Bevan that she had very little time for reflection.

Now that the great object of the old lady's life had been attained there seemed nothing left for her to wish to live for, quietly and happily she was drifting out of life to the unknown shores.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hard vs. Soft Water.

It may be pleasant to those who live in a region of country where only hard water is to be had, to be informed, by so good an authority as Dr. Tidy, the well-known chemist, of the result of his observation on the use of hard water for culinary and domestic purposes. He has this to say:

1. Hard water is the best dietetical, because of the lime.

2. It makes better tea, although not so dark colored, owing to the fact that soft water dissolves the bitter extractive matter which color the tea, but ruins the aroma.

3. It quenches the thirst, which soft water does not.

4. It does not dissolve lead or organic matter, which soft water does.

5. It is generally good colored, soft water being as a rule dark colored and unpleasant looking; hence, in places like Manchester, supplied with soft water, they always put it (in hotels) in dark bottles to hide the color.

A soft water, however, is a better detergent, and requires less soap. For a residential town a water which has over ten degrees of hardness would be best. For manufacturing towns a soft water would be the most advisable for commercial considerations only.

Smarter Than the Doctors.

"Yes," said old Mr. Jones, "the doctors are getting smart nowadays; why, they've got instruments and things made so that they can see clean through you."

"Humph," replied Mrs. Jones. "I don't see anything particularly smart in that. I've been married to you for thirty years, but I saw through you in two weeks after the wedding."

Mr. Jones rubbed his bald head for a moment and thoughtfully resumed his reading.

WINGED MISSILES.

Princess Beatrice flits around Balmoral in a small cart. She's a fine whip.

There is one advantage in having no credit, you are never worried by duns.

Senator Sherman has adopted Mr. Gladstone's plan of not reading books until they are a year old.

Historian Bancroft says that he feels as well as he did sixty years ago. Horseback riding, he asserts, is the best chair of youth.

John C. Fremont is noticeable these days in New York by reason of the foppish manner in which his moustache adornments are dressed.

Deborah Powers of the firm of D. Powers & Son, Lansingburg, N. Y., is probably the oldest banker in the country, being 99 years old.

One of the singular developments in the growths of southern industries is the manufacture of large quantities of stoves for the north.

Girls should be warned in time. Gum chevers' paralysis is the latest form of professional neurosis recorded in medical literature.

The Pekin Gazette asserts that 1900 of its editors have been beheaded. The journal in question claims to have been in existence 1,000 years.

Somebody has taken the trouble to compute that the average consumption of salt per adult capita in this country is nearly fifty pounds per annum.

A dog at Greenwood Lake, Ga., is 21 years old, and has killed in his life over sixty rattlesnakes. He has been bitten by them four times, and still lives.

The oldest person of modern times whose death is recorded accurately was Louisa Truxo, an English woman, who was 175 years old when she died in 1750.

The railroad car on which Lincoln rode to Washington at the time of his first inauguration is now used as a smoking car on the New York Central railroad.

Miss Milla F. Tupper, a graduate of Cornell, who has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Unitarian church at La Porte, is the only woman pastor in Indiana.

The empress of Germany wears at court fetes a magnificent agraife in diamonds, which belonged to Napoleon I. and which was attached to his hat at Waterloo.

The man who is not in sober earnest when he resolves to quit drinking will never stick to his resolution. Revolutions may never go backward, but reforms do.

This country beats the world on "Barlow" and "Jack knives," but nine tenths of the razors used here are made in Europe. Fine steel edges are not America's forte.

According to a recent estimate the number of war vessels launched last year by the naval powers of the world was sixty, while more than 100 were building when it closed.

Mrs. Shaw, the American whistler, has lately had a photograph of herself taken in London for exhibition. It is over nine feet high and is probably the largest ever printed.

The first lighthouse on this continent of which there is any record was built at the entrance of Boston harbor in 1716, at the expense of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay.

It is a very interesting fact that the Protestant Episcopal Church has in the Nebraska Diocese 1,600 Indian communicants, with nine Dakota Indians in holy orders.

Gabrielle Greeley, the famous editor's favorite daughter lived on her father's old farm in Western New York. She is in many ways a Lady Bountiful to the working people around her.

Bret Harte, who has a great social as well as literary popularity in England, is now a handsome, ruddy white haired man, and owes his popularity in a measure to his mastery of western slang.

Cardinal Manning's habits of life are said to be conducted with a regularity that rivals the exactness of a railway timetable. His chief meal is in the middle of the day, when he takes one chop.

Edmund Yates, the friend of the late Willie Collins, is authority for the statement that he was accustomed to taking more laudanum than would have sufficed to kill a ship's crew or a company of soldiers.

The beautiful Queen of Italy has become an earnest student of Volapuk. She takes several lessons every week in the new language and can read quite rapidly, but finds some difficulty in pronouncing the curious sounds.

Marshal Von Moltke is one of the most venerable veterans living, in a double sense. He began his practical military studies when a boy of 12 years, and on the 26th of this month he enters upon the 90th year of his age.

A full-length oil portrait of Washington, which was purchased for \$10 at the recent sale of the Barnum's Hotel effects, in Baltimore, is now estimated to be worth \$1,000, experts having pronounced it to be an original by Gilbert C. Stuart.

Thomas A. Edison made a strong impression in England through his conservatism. He is not fond of what is called "society," and his refusal to be honored added to his dignity in the eyes of exclusive Britons.

When Willie Collins was presented to President Grant, two gentlemen made a bet that Grant had never read one of Collins' works. As soon as the president met the novelist he told him that he had read all of his works and thought that "No Name" was the best.

Rev. Joseph Cook has bought an acre of land at the summit of Mount Defiance, Ticonderoga. The place includes the site marked by the old drill holes where Burgoyne's block-house stood, from which he drove out General St. Clair from Fort Ticonderoga.

There was a romantic wedding the other day on top of the Allegheny mountains. The mountain selected is directly upon the border between the Virginias. The wedded couple stood upon the Virginia side, while the clergyman stood over the line in West Virginia, as he could not perform the ceremony in Virginia.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

A petrified alligator was recently found on the beach at Cutler, Me.

Seals have reappeared in the Penobscot river in quite large numbers.

Nine-tenths of the razors used in this country are made in Europe.

A company has been organized in St. Louis to manufacture granite shingles.

The new postal card works at Shelton, Conn., are turning out 4,000 cards per minute.

John L. will not be a broodie congressman. He has gone dead broke and drunk also.

The ideal slumber pillow is filled with pulverized orris root and may be bought for \$30.

Raone Koczalski, a Polish boy of five years, is the latest musical prodigy of Europe.

Woman suffrage has gone out of fashion in Boston. "Esoteric Buddhism" has taken its place.

Ancient Greek saying. A man, hearing that a raven would live 200 years, bought one to try it.

A dog and a hawk were seen in fierce combat near Norristown recently. The bird was victor.

A Springfield (Mo.) ordinance prohibits "girls, women and females from loitering about the saloons."

Plants in liquor saloon windows have to be frequently replaced. They wither in the atmosphere of alcohol.

The King of Bavaria receives an income of \$1,000,000 a year from the profits of the Hofbrauhaus brewery.

The Trans-Atlantic Railroad, forming another railroad line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will be finished in 1892.

Still westward the star of empire takes its flight. The Sandwich islands want to be annexed to the United States.

Johnson Mandy, a Tarrytown (Pa.) sculptor, who is nearly blind, is modeling a statue of a union soldier by the sense of touch.

Ten cents was the reward given a Pottstown, Pa., man who found a strayed \$3,000 team and spent an hour in finding the owner.

Chauncey M. Depew does not intend to leave his family dependent on inhospitable circumstances. He has his life insured for \$5,000.

A man in the Birmingham (Ala.) jail charged with murder weighed only 83 pounds two months ago. His weight is now 160.

The town council of Morgantown, Pa., has passed an ordinance prohibiting citizens from putting shingle roofs on their residences.

The interrogative "what" has been eliminated from the fashionable vocabulary. Say how pardon, please, anything but vulgar "what."

The Lake Shore railroad casts aside two worn out cars a day. It requires about 750 new cars a year to maintain the equipment of 18,000 cars.

Men are not old now as soon as they used to be. The French nation has moved up the army service liability from forty five years to fifty.

Twenty women have applied for admission to Barnard College, the newly instituted female department of Columbia College, New York.

Frederick Douglass will write a novel "Uncle Tom's Cabin" comes up to appraise him of the fact that the black race novel has been written.

A woman who wanted an office from Secretary Noble recently sent him a pin-cushion and two perfume bottles. They were returned to her.

Queen Olga, of Greece, is particularly fond of American literature. She is a constant reader of the principal American magazines and new novels.

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, Biliousness, and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

San Salvador is the first of the Central American republics to establish telephone service throughout its territory.

Medicine always copies supererogatory. Dobbin's Electric Soap, first made in 1858, has been imitated more than any soap made. Ask your grocer for Dobbin's Electric Soap, all other Electric, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

The dignity of labor is all right, but it is the dirt and day of labor that many people complain of.

"Mid pleasures and palaces, two we may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

especially if blessed with a wife whose hours are not spent in misery caused by those dragging-down pains arising from weakness peculiar to her sex. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieves and cures these troubles and brings sunshine to many darkened homes. Sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from manufacturers of satisfaction or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

A pall-bearer at a funeral in Dorset, Vt., dropped dead while standing at the grave.

A 10c smoke for Dr. "Tansil's Pouch."

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

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Lofoten, in Norway, is the principal fishing district of that country. Last year the fishermen took 26,000,000 cod, worth \$1,600,000.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

SOME BARCAINS

For the Coming Week

We offer the following special drive in ladies seasonable goods :

Ladies All wool Seamless Hose, regular price 30 cents, we offer for one week at 21 cents. Ladies Balbriggan Jersey Vest, a good article at 40 We offer one week at TWENTY FIVE Cents.

Ladies Fine Cotton Vests, stitched with silk and a regular half dollar garment we offer for one week at 43 cents.

Ladies Red All Wool Pants and Vests, sold elsewhere for one dollar, we offer for one week at 79 cents

Call and examine these Goods.

TEICHNER & CO.

Here and There.

Gratiot county's poor fund is \$6,500. Oakland county's share of the primary school interest fund is \$8,193.28.

The hundred deaths in the city of Detroit during the month of October.

The estimated value of property damaged by fires in Detroit in October, is \$491,000 the loss \$14,489. Number of fires during the month sixty-two.

The fact that \$192 mysteriously disappeared from the office of the T. & A. depot at Mt. Pleasant has just come to light. The matter is being investigated.

The state and county tax rolls for the city of Detroit have been made out and handed to the county treasurer for collection. The rate of state and county tax this year being \$3.31 on \$1,000 of assessed valuation.

We are moved to inform our readers of the marriage on Saturday last of our city editor Will F. Settle and Miss Sophie May of Frankford. The Democrat takes this opportunity to congratulate Mr. Settle and to sympathize with his bride.—Lansing Democrat

More Mention.

Cecilia Rogers was in town visiting this week.

Miss Kate Perry, of Redford, is visiting Miss Anna Welsh.

Henry D. Kator is spending the week visiting in Holy.

Samuel Smith, of Pontiac, was in town this week on business.

Mrs. G. and son, of Milford, are visiting their brother's Wm. Walter.

Al J. Linton, of East Saginaw, was in town on old friends in town this week.

Miss Annie Smith who is attending school at Ann Arbor is visiting at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Brown, of Lansing, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown, of this village.

W. C. Cooper and family, of Washburn, D. C., are visiting at her brother's—C. R. Reed and family.

In the Soup.

Our careful waiter, your informant on the soup.

Waiter—I don't mind it, sir; I'm used to it.

The Churches.

The ladies of the Methodist church had a very successful chie on pie social at their church Wednesday evening. Nearly \$25 were netted.

The union Thanksgiving service will be held at the M. E. church this year. Rev. Jacques of the Presbyterian church will deliver the address.

The social under the auspices of the Young People's society of the Presbyterian church at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joslin's Wednesday evening, was a very enjoyable one.

The special meetings, conducted by Rev. Hatch, the evangelist, at the Baptist church are drawing large congregations. Meeting every evening and Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m.

The ladies of the Presbyterian society will give a Thanksgiving dinner in the Princess inn, at 12 o'clock, or directly after service. Everybody cordially invited.

BILL OF FARE.

Meats, roast turkey with cranberry sauce, roast chickens with jelly, roast beef with tomatoes, chicken pie.

Relishes, Celery, Salads, gooseberry catsup.

Vegetables, potatoes, Hubbard squash, pickles, biscuits, baked beans.

Pastry, apple, mince, cranberry, pumpkin pies.

Cakes, coconut, spice, White and doughnuts.

Beverages, tea and coffee.

Where the Money Goes.

County Treasurer Phelps has received from the auditor general the following apportionment of primary school moneys for 1889 for the cities of Detroit and Wyandotte and the various townships of Wayne county.

	Pupils Apportionment	
Brownstown	863	\$ 642.22
Canton	382	232.68
Dearborn	742	578.68
Detroit	65,192	43,157.68
Eastland	1,160	814.00
Eastland	699	510.00
Eastland	1,023	757.02
Eastland	1,121	829.54
Eastland	375	284.02
Eastland	45	34.18
Eastland	804	594.22
Eastland	803	594.22
Eastland	1,127	838.26
Eastland	652	482.8
Eastland	641	471.21
Eastland	212	157.75
Eastland	471	348.4
Eastland	416	307.63
Eastland	481	357.42
Eastland	14.5	1.0538
Eastland	81,091	\$60,000.54

WATCHES

Save your railroad fare and 25 per cent by

PURCHASING DIRECT!

From the Old Established WHOLESALE AND RETAIL JEWELRY HOUSE of

ADOLPH ENGASS { 78 Woodward Avenue
DETROIT, MICH.

Open Evenings.

Established 20 years

RICE'S Temperance Hotel

(Late The Madison)

Cor. Jefferson Avenue and Italy Street,

Detroit, Mich.

J. D. Rice, R. C. Sprague, Prop. Clerk.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Burgundy three miles S. of Bush St. Depot, where passengers arrive by the Grand Trunk Lake Shore and the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee R.R.

Three lines of Street cars pass the door—Jefferson Ave. line which connects with Michigan Central R.R.; the Trunk line, and the Grand Trunk and Lake Shore R.R. and the Detroit and Milwaukee R.R. and the Detroit and Milwaukee R.R.

MEALS 25 CENTS.
Rates—Per day \$1.25 to \$1.50 Rooms without board, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

New Marble Shop

Having had over twenty years experience as a professional marble and granite worker, 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 to call and inspect work and prices and give me a chance to bid on their work before purchasing anywhere else.

A. F. KENNEDY.

REMEMBER

You cannot save dollars by trading at Barnett's Fair, but you can save nickels and dimes which is the foundation to dollars.

Instead of burning your old rags, rubbers and old metal bring them to BARNETT'S FAIR and have them exchanged for any article in the line of Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Notions, Toys and Light Hardware

SOME OF OUR PRICES: Tumblers 3c square pie tins 5c, wash bowl and pitcher 75c, for the two, matches 3 boxes for 5c, wooden bowls 10 and 15c, knives and forks 60c set.

Try one of our fire proof cooking pots at 5, 8 and 10c,

BARNETT'S FAIR,
NORTHVILLE, MICH.



SMITH'S BILE BEANS

A PERFECT COMPLEXION AND HEALTHY APPETITE FOLLOW THE USE OF SMITH'S BILE BEANS

THE BILIOUS NERVOUS DISORDERS
Such as Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Malaria, Chills & Fever—all kinds, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Lost Appetite, Wind on Stomach and Bowels, Pains in Back, Foul Breath, &c.

A CLEAR, ROSE COMPLEXION follows the use of BILE BEANS. They remove the excess of bile from the blood and tone up the whole system. Most economical medicine in use. Absolutely Pure!

SAMPLE TESTIMONIAL. "I have suffered from Chronic Constipation for eighteen years, and Smith's Bile Beans are the best medicine I have yet found." H. CLAY WOOD, Paymaster U. S. Str. Yacht, Newport, R. I.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE, OR SENT BY MAIL, POSTPAID, FOR 25c. DOSE, ONE DRAID. PRICE, 50c, IN BOTTLES ONLY.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.,