

# The Northville Record

VOL. XX1, No. 20.

NORTHVILLE MICH., FRIDAY NOVEMBER 29, 1889.

A. C. Walterhouse, Publisher

## Red Stockings!

Yes, that is the Next Bargain! Gents All Wool Hose, extra  
Fine Finish, Seamless, heavy and

WARM.

**WARMER  
WARMEST**

Having secured the biggest drive of the season in hosiery, I  
will Place on sale SATURDAY, NOV. 30 an

## Immense Stock

of Gent's seamless all wool red hose, absolutely fast colors  
that would be richly worth 40c. per pair at the regular price.

**at 21c. a pair or 5 pair for \$1.05**

This is a bargain, and shrewd buyers will not let this opportunity pass. Now is the time, and 21 cents per pair is the price that will move them quick.

## Felt Boots

and

## Rubbers

For Children, Boys and Men, Yes, the Pontiac FELT  
BOOTS are the VERY BEST FELT BOOT IN AMERICA and I have them as usual and a larger stock than ever and  
it will only cost \$1.25 per pair for them if bought at Richardson's The Outfitter.

## WINTER IS HERE

And you will want a pair of those Ladies  
Felt Shoes, warm Lined with felt soles for  
75 cents. You had BETTER HURRY up  
as only a few dozen pair remain,

**75c. 75c. 75c. per pair 75c.**

## Splendid Line Rose Bed Blankets

Only 80 cents per pair for 10-4 Blankets. Big line  
80 cents to \$5.00 per pair

**T. G. Richardson,**

THE OUTFITTER, Northville, Michigan

### LOCAL PENCILINGS.

Early to bed and early to rise,  
Mind your business and tell no lies.  
Don't get drunk and spoil your eyes,  
Pay your debts and advertise.  
—Oakland County Advertiser.

### Chilly nights.

Remember the auction sale of Geo.  
E. Bradley.

The law suit brought a number of  
people to town this week.

The Western Rural and Record from  
now until Jan. 1, 1891 for \$2.30.

Lapeer has eight places where liquor  
is sold. Northville has but one.

The Record the remainder of the  
year free to all new subscribers.

Northville City band enlivened our  
citizens with fine music again Saturday evening.

We notice several improvements going  
on in the village in slicking up for cold weather.

The Globe Furniture company are  
working fifteen hours per day in order to supply their customers.

The holidays will soon be here.  
When looking for a place to do your shopping consult the Record.

The family of John Inglis left here  
last Saturday night for Saginaw en route to Washington.—Plymouth Mail.

Last week we somehow omitted the  
price of the Thanksgiving dinner at the rink. It should have read "dinner 25 cents each."

Our popular ticket agent, H. E. Lake, was called to Lyons, New York, last week to the bedside of his mother who has been very low.

A beetle can draw twenty times its  
own weight, but a dead beetle will beat the beetle, for he will not only draw his own but a great deal that belongs to other people.

Are you a member of the ladies library? If not you should join at once. Membership fee only \$2, which includes membership in the auxiliary society.

Jas. Slocum, editor of the Oakland County Advertiser, has been appointed one of the committee of nine on live stock and live stock products at the World's fair, Chicago 1890, also chairman of the Creamery committee for Michigan.

At the next spring election it will be the duty of each township, under the new tax law, to elect two members to act with the supervisor as a board of review, one for one year, and one for two years; at each succeeding spring election one shall be elected to hold office two years.

Weather permitting the Northville City band will give the following program to-morrow evening in their open air concert:

1. Quickstep Virginia, J. D. Daughtiey.
2. Silvan Polka, W. H. Mackie.
3. Serenade "Pleasant Dreams," W. S. Ripley.
4. Remembrance of Home, Q. S. T. H. Hollinson.
5. The Emperor, Q. S., Hermann.

We call the attention of our readers to The Western Rural and American Stockman, one of the oldest and best known of our agricultural and family newspapers. Upon questions of political economy and reform The Rural is one of the ablest exponents of agriculture a faithful worker in behalf of the farmer and his best interests. See our clubbing rate, with this valued exchange in another column. The single subscription price of The Rural and Stockman is \$1.50 per year, of fifty-two issues. For free sample copies address, Milton George, Chicago, Ill.

A moment of your time reader may perhaps be profitably devoted to the following: Those who take an agency for a reliable enterprising house, learn their business and stick to it, "get on" in the world. People who have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to be willing to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Women make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

### Snow.

Get out your cutters.

Hurrah for a sleigh ride.

Geo. Bradley's sale to-day.

A new confectionery store.

More snow Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Bennett is with us next week.

A question of the day—who stole the watch.

Our merchants report a busy day Tuesday.

About six inches of snow fell Tuesday night.

Yes, sir. We're going to have electric lights.

About 300 persons ate dinner at the rink Thanksgiving Day.

J. Carmer has moved his shoe shop in the rear of M. Mauk's store.

Snow fell to the depth of two inches in an hour and a half Tuesday evening.

Samuel Smith of Pontiac was assisting Wendell in the law suit here this week.

More interest was manifested in the law suit this week than if it had been a murder trial.

The Western Rural and Record only \$2.30 per year. Subscribe now and get the rest of '89 free.

Farmers in this section state that the roads have not been as bad in twenty years as at present.

Our merchants have something to say to you this week. See if you do not see something that hits you.

The Thanksgiving dinner gave by the ladies of the Presbyterian church in the rink was a decided success.

C. F. Kimball, editor of the Pontiac Gazette has been appointed appraiser of merchandise in the Detroit district.

Jinks has published a paper called the looking glass. He says it is the only way he can get ladies to look into it.

G. M. Joslin, the genial manager and vice president of the Stanley Air Rifle works, is one of the busiest men in town.

Thanksgiving Day was passed very quietly here; the factories were closed all day and the business houses in the afternoon.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are to be congratulated for the excellent dinner they prepared in the rink Thanksgiving Day.

Geo. F. Bradley will offer his personal property, consisting of farm stock and implements, etc. for sale, at one o'clock, this afternoon.

F. A. Hulest of Toledo has rented the front part of M. Mauk's store and will open the first of the week with a full line of confectionery goods.

"See here, Chas. B., your nose is as red as a beet. I believe you've been drinking." "Don't 'spose I drink—is through my nose, do you?"

We wish to engage a good stout robust man with a double-barrelled shotgun, to protect us from the mass of amateur poets (?) that infest this great land of ours.

Owing to the bad weather the line men have been unable to get the wires up for the street circuit of the electric light. Hence the delay. Lights sometime next week.

The watch stolen from Rockwell's store three weeks ago was found by some children last week, but not within some distance of where it was supposed to have been hid.

In order to increase our circulation we will send the Record to any address post paid from now until Jan. 1st, 1891, for \$1 cash. Now is the time to subscribe and get the rest of this year free.

R. B. Waterman will sell at public auction on the farm three miles south west of Northville and three miles direct east of Salem on Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1889, a lot of thoroughbred stock, implements, etc. Sale at 9 o'clock.

Monday the adjourned suit against Byron Thompson for larceny was called. After some difficulty a jury was finally selected and the mill was started. After three days and a half spent in examining numerous witnesses, the jury returned at the close of the fourth day with a verdict "not guilty." Woodman for The People Wendell of this village and Smith of Pontiac for

### More Mention.

Miss Jennie Gide is ill at the Park house.

O. Westfall, of Plymouth, was in town this week.

W. H. Grover spent Sunday at Highland visiting friends.

Miss O. A. Shepard is visiting relatives in Grand Haven.

Dr. Adams, of Plymouth, was in the village Tuesday morning.

Rev. S. Reed, of Saginaw, made a flying visit to Northville this week.

Mr. Teichner, of the firm of Teichner & Co., spent Wednesday and Thursday in Detroit.

Rev. A. J. Bigelow and wife were called to Detroit this week to attend the funeral services of a friend.

### The Kicker that Kicks.

Don't love a man who always kicks, no matter what you do,  
Who kicks with most prodigious ease  
the whole long season through.  
Who kicks if anything goes wrong,  
and kicks if all goes right,  
Who kicks because he likes to kick,  
and kicks with all his might.

We know some awful kickers on this wicked mundane sphere,  
Who came on earth by accident and kick because they're here.  
They make themselves uncomfortable and other people sick,  
They drive their friends to suicide and still they always kick.

We know a man who kicks and kicks the blessed livelong day,  
And if there's naught to kick about he's kicking anyway.  
At times when things are going right and other men would smile,  
he kicks on general principles, and kicketh all the while.

### BUSINESS NOTE.

#### HOUSE TO RENT.

Part of the large house situated on corner of Randolph and Center streets. Apply to Mrs. C. Hueston, Northville.

#### AND STILL

the new goods are arriving at J. W. Fuller's harness shop.

#### 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

5A Horse Blankets for \$2.50 at J. W. Fuller's.

#### DRESSMAKING.

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

#### 5A ALL WOOL

horse blankets at Nevison's for \$2.25.

#### NOTICE.

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

EDWARD SIMONDS.

#### BUTTERICK PAPER PATTERNS

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

Having purchased the laundry of F. D. Anams, 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, Prop.

Violins, guitars, banjos, finest assortment, largest stock, lowest prices. Best strings for all instruments, assorted to suit, \$1.50 per dozen, post-paid. Cash with orders. Anything in the music line sent prepaid to any part of the United States. Write us. All-mending Piano and Organ company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the profession solicited. Live agents wanted for our pianos and organs.

#### DR. BENNETT,

will be at Macomber's, Wednesday, Dec. 4th. You have not got to go out of your own village to know of what Dr. Bennett is doing. Marvelous things they say to those who do not understand all of minutiae of his work, but to him a plain a b c for all he does is on scientific principles, and acquired from every day experiences. Go and see him while here. Get his new and live ideas on chronic troubles. A

# The Brazilian U. S.

Is Trouble Coming to the New Republic?  
What the Latest Facts and Rumors Show.

New York, Nov. 20.—The United States of Brazil, a federated republic of the different provinces of the empire, is an established government. The new republic is to day acknowledged by every province except Bahia in the north. Dom Pedro is on his way to Portugal, having accepted the situation with no attempt at forcible resistance. The lag of the new republic has been adopted, and Brazil is as peaceful today as though no thought of revolution had ever aroused the feelings of her people.

The overthrow of the empire has been accomplished without the sacrifice of a single life, and the new provisional government is proceeding with its work as methodically and peacefully as though it had been in existence for years instead of hours. Dom Pedro submitted to the terms imposed on him by the new government, and agreed to leave the country within 24 hours after he received the notice of his summer palace at Petropolis. He was offered \$2,500,000 in cash and provision for the rest of his life, in the form of an annuity of \$1,000,000, which was to be provided for in the civil list of the new republic. He promptly accepted the offer and came to Rio de Janeiro with his family last night to embark for Lisbon.

The imperial family at 8 o'clock this morning boarded the Brazilian gunboat Paratyba, which was still lying in the harbor. The Paratyba transferred the imperial family to the Alagoa, which steamed out of the harbor at 10 o'clock, conveyed by the cruiser Riochulo and the gunboat Paratyba, bound for Lisbon.

No life has been lost in the revolution and the only violence attempted was the shooting of the imperial minister of marine who is now recovering. Business in Rio was suspended only 24 hours, and an empire was destroyed and a republic born almost before the general public was aware that anything was going on. The new cabinet is composed of men who have the confidence of the people. The leaders are representative Brazilians. President Fonseca is recognized as a brave soldier and honest citizen. Barbosa, minister of finance, is able and honest, though poor. Bocayuza, minister of foreign affairs, is a journalist, an ardent republican and a popular leader.

A Paris correspondent of the London Daily News says: "A republican council at Rio de Janeiro decided a few months ago that the anniversary of the French revolution was the most propitious occasion on which to proclaim the republic. The leaders of the party were so confident of success that they ordered a number of republican flags to be made in this city. In the new flag the imperial crown is replaced by a Phrygian cap."

It is reported that Dom Pedro recently expressed to his prime minister the opinion that the government had not much longer to live. Among the causes that led to the revolution were the political measures to which the government resorted in order to secure the return of its supporters at the last elections, when many electors were arrested and imprisoned.

A dispatch from Lisbon says that the overthrow of the Brazilian monarchy is regarded as definite, and that the Portuguese people sympathize with the Brazilians. Similar events are possible in Lisbon.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—The Figaro says that merchants in Hamburg have received dispatches from Rio de Janeiro stating that a movement has been started in that city for the restoration of Dom Pedro, and that fighting has occurred in the streets between the monarchists and republicans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The Senate, the Brazilian minister to the United States, gives no credence to the Paris cables, which tell of an attempt to reconstitute the empire in Brazil and of fighting at Rio between the imperialists and republicans. He believes that if any such movement were possible it would have occurred at the onset of the revolution, and before the imperial family had been sent away.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The feeling prevails that the change of the Brazilian government will not injuriously affect Brazilian financial obligations.

Uncle Sam's Money.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 21.—Secretary Windom's attention was called to a report that he had received to the effect that \$47,000 of public funds had been deposited with National Banks. The Secretary said that it certainly was not his purpose to make any such wholesale withdrawal, but that the question of the withdrawal of a portion of the fund in depository banks has been under consideration for some time, and he fully recognized the necessity of calling in such portion as could be withdrawn from the banks without serious inconvenience to trade and commercial interests as early as practicable. The Secretary said he was thoroughly disapproved of the policy of deposits in banks in excess of amounts required for the transaction of current public business, he fully appreciated the importance of proceeding in a careful and conservative way in making withdrawals, and the public could rest assured that whatever steps are taken in that regard will be of such a character as to produce the least possible financial disturbance. The Secretary said that withdrawals, when made, will be for the sole purpose of reinvestment in United States bonds. He said, also, in answer to a direct inquiry on the subject, that the government for many years past has had on deposit with banks through which its current business is transacted from \$10,000,000 to \$3,000,000, and that he saw no good reason why this policy should be changed.

It is Amusing Only.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Amusement is caused here by the statement in the "Famula," a newspaper published at Rome, Italy, that an American legation to the Holy See is to be established on the return of Mgr. Sottili from Baltimore. The grain of truth seems to be that Archbishop Sottili was instructed to sound the Catholics of this country on the advisability of making such a proposition to the government of the United States. He sounded some of them while at the congress in Baltimore, and the statements they made caused the prelate to stop right there.

Mormons to Migrate.

WINNEPEG, MAN., Nov. 20.—A number of leading Mormons from Salt Lake City are at present visiting the Mormon colony near MacLeod. The party of visitors include President Woodruff of the Mormon church and Mrs. Woodruff; George Q. Cannon, late territorial representative from Utah in the American congress, and Mrs. Cannon; Brigham Young Jr., and a Mr. Smith, a nephew of the Mormon prophet, Joseph Smith. They will stay some time at the Mormon settlement. The indications are that there will be a large influx of Mormons into the Northwest.

## They Will Fight All Trusts, Teeth and Nail.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 21.—The farmer's alliance now claims a membership of 50,000 in this state, which means that it has over two thirds of the whole voters of the state. The alliance has the support of the best of the agricultural element, and its officers command the respect of their fellow citizens.

The alliance stands committed to one giant boycott and that is against all trusts and combines. That doctrine is a cardinal principle of the order. The members are taught to regard the trust as the fountain of all agricultural ills. This year a practical fight was made and the result has been satisfactory to the alliance. The jute bagging trust was singled out and war was declared. The alliance forbade their members from using the jute bagging. Cotton bagging was adopted as a substitute, and several large mills in different sections of the south were kept busy supplying the demand for the farmers' covering for cotton. Jute bagging dropped in price, but that had no effect upon the farmers, who declared that they were fighting for principle and not for money. It had its effect, and to day the farmers are masters of the situation.

Object to Being Robbed.

LITTLE FALLS, MINN., Nov. 22.—The Little Falls Indians have organized themselves in preparation for a fight with the settlers, and it is feared there will be trouble of the most serious character. They recently ceded a portion of their lands to the United States through the Chippewa commission, but they complain that since the treaty was signed white settlers in large numbers have squatted on some of their best tracts. Shav Bosh Kung, the chief of the Little Falls, now nearly 90 years old, insists that the white settlers shall vacate until the Indians shall select their lands in severalty. Shav Bosh Kung says: "We are old, but not foolish, and will not be robbed of our homes. The squatters will be notified to leave the reserved Indian lands, and if expected a company of regulars will be sent from Fort Snelling to enforce the order and prevent the Indians from killing the whites."

The End of a Drunk.

LIMA, O., Nov. 21.—Sherman Rice, a wealthy young farmer living near Cairo, seven miles north of here, on Saturday, in company with Wm. Holmes, came to this city and got drunk. They returned to Cairo on one of the night trains, and started to leave a disturbance on the streets. Charles Bud, the town marshal, ordered them to keep quiet, or he would run them in, when he made an offensive reply, and started to run with the marshal in pursuit. Rice ran toward the railroad, and as the night train was about to start, he jumped on top of the engine, and was killed by the engine. The marshal overpowered him and took him to the jail. On the way there three complaints of severe pains in the bowels, and died in a few hours. Rice's friends are greatly excited over his sudden death, and claim that the marshal killed him.

The Mother of the Irish Leader in Dire Distress.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—While Charles Stewart Parnell is fighting Ireland's enemies in England, his aged and infirm mother is fighting starvation in New Jersey. The misfortunes that have followed Mrs. Parnell for many years have culminated at last in this—that she is alone, penniless and actually destitute of the necessities of life. She now has a little more than a roof to shelter her. Unless something is done for her relief she will not have that two weeks hence.

Mrs. Parnell lives alone at Ironides, the estate of her father, Commodore Stewart. Since the death of her daughter, Fanny, there has been very few visitors at Ironides. The estate is heavily encumbered. Her pride has kept her from allowing her condition to be known even to her son. A lady called yesterday and seeing the condition of affairs, has made public the knowledge of the distress to which Mrs. Parnell is reduced.

A Train Wrecked with Most disastrous Results.

ST. THOMAS, ONT., Nov. 20.—An east-bound freight train on the M. C. railroad, Conductor Hays, was derailed at Stevensville yesterday, owing to the switch having been designed in place by unknown scoundrels. The engine was turned upside down, buying Engineer Reardon, his fireman and L. H. Murray in the wreck. They are alleged to have crawled out of a small hole in the cab. Conductor Hays was badly cut on the head. Murray was internally injured and may die.

Of the 23 cars composing the train, 17 were wrecked, and live stock, flour, glue, etc., were scattered over 100 acres of steeply wooded land, and the track so badly torn up that nine hours were required to clear the wreck.

A reward of \$500 will be offered for the discovery of the train wreckers.

Military Post Estimates.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Estimates aggregating over \$1,000,000 will be submitted to congress by the secretary of war this winter for continuing the enlargement of the several important military posts now in course of construction. A good share of the amount already estimated is intended for continuing work at Fort Sheridan, Ill., Fort Logan, Colorado, the new posts at Newport, Ky., and at San Antonio, Tex. About \$500,000 is estimated for Fort Sheridan. This it is believed will be sufficient to continue building operations during the year. In the opinion of the quartermaster-general, however, \$400,000 is necessary to complete the post according to the original plan, making the entire cost about \$900,000.

May Not be Benders.

OSWEGO, Ks., Nov. 20.—The preliminary examination of the supposed Benders was held before a justice of the peace to day. The examination was held on the ground of the murder of Dr. York, father of Mrs. Althea Smith, who was instrumental in causing the arrest of the prisoners, Mrs. Almira Griffith and Mrs. Sarah E. Davis. After the defense had admitted the killing of Dr. York several witnesses testified that the prisoners closely resembled the Benders. Dr. Gabriel of Parsons thought the younger woman resembled Kate and the older old Mrs. Bender very much. None of the witnesses would positively swear that the prisoners were the Benders.

Nihilist Students Expelled.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 21.—Sixteen students of the Military Academy of Medicine have been expelled for attending a funeral service for M. Tchernikewsky, the nihilist, who died recently. For some days past the authorities have been investigating what they believe to be a plot against the emperor. The result is that several persons who were supposed to be connected with the plot have been expelled from the capital.

## The Cronin Trial.

The Defense Trying to Establish an Alibi.—Did Mulcahey Drive the White Horse?

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The great court this far made by the defense in the Cronin murder trial is in the direction of an alibi for the men charged with the conspiracy. O'Sullivan's attorney is making a strenuous effort to shield his client under the cover of this form of defense. The questions put to witness Mulcahey elicited the statement that on the night of the murder, O'Sullivan went up when the men who were out came to the door and let them in. The witness got up at about 7 o'clock on the following morning, leaving O'Sullivan in bed. O'Sullivan, he said, never left the house that night. The witness' memory as to events immediately preceding and following the night of the murder was defective. Then the cross examination took an unexpected and sensational turn, the evident intention being to direct suspicion toward the witness as the man who drove the white horse which drew Dr. Cronin to his death. Several other employees of O'Sullivan gave evidence in the line of an alibi for their employer.

John Dwyer, a member of the Clan-na-Gael, declared that he had never heard of an inner circle in the organization. On the cross examination the passage occurred: "Now this order had what was called an executive body?" "Yes, sir." "Were you ever permitted to know the names of the executive body?" "No, sir." "That was a secret from you?" "Yes, sir." "Then you don't know whether they had an inner circle or not?" "No, sir." "The state's attorney—'That is all'."

This point of an inner circle is being closely pressed on witnesses who are or have been members of the Clan-na-Gael, and Dwyer's admission is significant.

The prosecuting attorney, Judge Longenecker, was called by the defense. There was some legal sparring but the object of calling the judge to the stand was to show that Beggs, whom he is defending, gave the prosecuting attorney the first information he had regarding the Cronin murder. The famous white horse by the testimony of one witness became a speckled gray. It was the first sensational development of the defense. The process of moving an alibi for O'Sullivan is carefully watched by his attorneys, and the witnesses evidently understand what is expected of them. Several admissions that were damaging to the defense were made on the rack of cross examination.

The only new facts disclosed by Miss Kate McCormick and Mrs. Anna Whalen, cousins of O'Sullivan, were that they stayed on the 10 o'clock Sunday morning reading story papers, which they exchanged as each one got through her share of the novel, and that all the rooms and halls in the O'Sullivan residence were "large." Upon the latter point Mrs. Whalen was most emphatic, declaring that as active with a saucer toss of the head as if to defy contradiction, and visibly pointing when Mr. Longenecker, in his most delicate manner, ventured to suggest that on such an important point he would need corroboration of her statements. Both women evidently knew a great deal more than any dozen attorneys could get them to tell by merely asking questions, and it was all Mr. Forrest could do to roll up objections upon objections to prevent them telling it. After the halting statements of previous witnesses for the defense it was positively refreshing to sit and listen to the melodious and feminine eloquence, delivered with such charming grace and ease of manner, unknown during two previous sessions of the Cronin trial.

Some Heavy Frauds Unearthed by Officials.

MONTRÉAL, QUE., Nov. 22.—The gigantic frauds on revenue discovered in Quebec are the sensation of the hour. The customs officials estimate that the federal treasury was defrauded last year by whiskey smugglers at Quebec alone of a considerable sum in excess of \$250,000. The seizures thus far in the vicinity of 100 barrels of 50 gallons each, upon which the duty should be \$2.50 per gallon. A prominent business man stated yesterday that the illicit trade done here amounted, in all probability, to one third of the importations at Quebec, much of the contraband whiskey being landed at various rivers and parishes all the way up from the gulf, and especially on islands in the St. Lawrence, where large deposits have been secreted. The spirits are supposed to be of American manufacture.

He is in the Toils.

STRELSBENBERG, O., Nov. 21.—Thomas G. Williams has been arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Dreesbach and taken to Columbus to answer a charge of sending obscene literature through the mails. Williams, it will be remembered, is the man who wrote and sent letters to Frank McKinney, some months ago reflecting on the chastity of McKinney's wife, and charging her with being his (Williams') mistress. The letters also threatened the life of McKinney. McKinney and his wife have entered suit against Williams for \$10,000 damages, and the case will come up at the January term of court. The prisoner is quite wealthy, and he will give bond on the late charge.

Conspiracy Alleged.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 22.—Ex-Representative John R. Byrne of the Knights of Labor was arrested at Scottsdale, Pa., on a charge of conspiracy preferred by Representative Edward Callaghan. The information also includes General Master Workman Powderly and Peter Wise, a local labor leader. Mr. Powderly will be placed under arrest on his return from Atlanta to Scranton. Wise is absent from home, but will be arrested at the earliest possible moment. The suit grew out of letters Mr. Powderly published in the Journal of United Labor in June, 1888. Callaghan alleged that he was boycotted and injured in his business by the Knights of Labor, through the influence of Byrne, Powderly and Wise. Byrne was released under bail.

A Death-Blow.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, Nov. 21.—Mormonism is still on trial here. The court room is packed with spectators all day long, and the streets people gathered in crowds discussing the situation. The consensus of Gentile opinion is that it is the death blow to Mormonism, and that congress must now take cognizance of the theory that has existed here for years and weed it out. The day was devoted to the examination of witnesses for the Mormon side of the case. The severe cross examination to which they were subjected drew out answers which strengthened the Gentile cause materially.

## Canada Wants it Too.

MONTREAL, Nov. 22.—French papers of this city have declared in favor of a Canadian republic. The Herald, the chief organ of the dominion opposition, says that the English people are slow to make constitutional changes, but adds that it is unsafe to say that the forces of example and the increasing intercourse of Great Britain and America, backed by the further blackguardism of persons in high position, might not do it. It would, of course, make no difference whatever to Canada were the English monarchy to give place to a republic, beyond the impetus that such a change might give to the train of thought that leads a thinker to the conclusion that it is nearly time Canada busied herself about her own independence. Australia, which is a baby among nations, is already considering the propriety of establishing an Australian nation.

A Teacher's Criminal Negligence.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Nov. 21.—A singular circumstance occurred here last Friday that has just come to light and caused a commotion in educational circles. It will probably result in the discharge of a prominent teacher in one of the public schools, and may result in the death of a pupil. The teacher, Miss Moore, placed Willie Lechtman in a closet, in a deserted room as punishment for some trivial offense, but forgot to release the culprit when the week's session was ended, and went home. The janitor, while going about the building, heard some one crying, but thought it was a child in the neighborhood, and paid no attention to it. Time passed, and the wall grew weaker and more piteous. This touched his heart, and he began search for the source, and soon located the little prisoner in the closet. The teacher had taken a key with her, and he was compelled to force the door. The boy, when released, was in a pitiful condition.

Held for a Grand Jury.

OSWEGO, Ks., Nov. 21.—The preliminary examination of Mrs. Monroe and Mrs. Davis, the Michigan women supposed to be old Mrs. Bender and Kate, was concluded late last night. The justices decided that the evidence was strong enough to warrant their holding the prisoners without bail to await the action of the grand jury. Mrs. Monroe and Mrs. Davis answered all questions without embarrassment and apparently without concealment. The public here is in sympathy with the prisoners, and much surprise was expressed when the justices announced their decision.

As Girl Stolen.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 20.—Alice Jackson, a handsome girl of 16 years, was abducted in St. Louis and taken to a house in a remote part of the city. The kidnapping is the result of a fight in the court room of the possession of Miss Jackson. The girl is a niece of John G. Taylor of the Richardson Lumber and Coal Company. She was left an estate of \$50,000 at the death of her parents several years ago.

The Spaniards Restless.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—Senor Emilio Castellor, who has been spending some days in this city started this morning on his return to Madrid. Political wiseacres who seek to find some meaning in all of Castellor's movements imagine that they see in this some indication of a significant political action to be inaugurated in Spain. Some go so far as to think that this will take the form of a republican revolt.

Dr. Peters Probably Alive.

BENIN, Nov. 22.—The Emin Bay chief contacted has received a cablegram stating that letters from Dr. Peters, dated Oct. 5, had reached London. The expedition was then at Korkoro, and all were well. From this it is argued here that the reported massacre of Dr. Peters and party is untrue.

Every Man Has a Vote.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 23.—The new government has issued a decree declaring that every citizen who can read and write is entitled to the right of suffrage. The new government also promises to respect the rights granted to the poor by Emperor Dom Pedro.

His Father's Favorite.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Green B. Latham, son of the commissioner of pensions, has been appointed assistant chief clerk of the pension bureau, vice Keeds resigned.

THE MARKETS.

New York Grain Markets.

Wheat	82 @	83 1/2
Corn	34 @	41
Oats	19 @	20

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat	80 @	80 1/2
Corn	31 @	31 1/2
Oats	19 @	20

Toledo Grain Market.

Wheat	81 @	81 1/2
Corn	30 @	30 1/2
Oats	23 @	20 1/2

Detroit Markets.

Wheat, No 2 Red	80 @	80 1/2
" " 3	74 @	74 1/2
" " 1 White	78 @	78 1/2

Buckwheat, per cwt.	2.25 @	2.50
Clover seed	3.50 @	3.55
Oats	24 @	24 1/2

Corn	33 @	34
Apples, per bu.	1.75 @	2.50
Quinces, per bu.	1.50 @	2.00

Butter	18 @	20
Beans, hand picked, per bu.	1.55 @	1.60
Cheese	11 @	12

Beef, dressed	11 @	12
Veal	8 1/2 @	9
Mutton	4 1/2 @	5

Lamb	12 @	13
Eggs	19 @	20
Timothy, per ton	11.50 @	14.00

Clover	4.00 @	5.00
Timothy straw, per ton	4.50 @	8.00
Clover straw	7.00 @	8.00

Hides, No 1 Green	4 @	4 1/2
" " Cured	4 1/2 @	5
" " Calfskin	4 @	4 1/2

Sheep pelts	75 @	2.00
Onions, per bu.	1.75 @	2.00
Potatoes, per bu.	3 @	3.5

Fowls	3 @	9
Ducks	7 @	9
Turkeys	10 @	11

Tallow, per lb	3 1/2 @	4
Wool, per lb	20 @	30

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Market strong; beefs, \$4.50@5.50; steers, \$3.40@4.50; hogs and feeders, \$2.50@3.50; cows, buls and mixed, \$1.15@2.10. Tows, cattle, \$1.50@2.50; Western range, \$1.75@3.00.

Hogs—Market strong, mixed, \$3.90@4.20; heavy, \$3.50@4.40; light, \$3.90@4.80; skips, \$3.00@3.50.

Sheep—Market steady; natives, \$3@4.50; westerns, \$3.50@4.15; Texans, \$2@3.75; lambs, \$4@5.75.

CABLE BRIEFS.

The political authorities of London have decided to prohibit public boxing contests in that city.

I will hear your song sublime, some other time, he said, pulling away suddenly and leaving his coat button in my hands. But he didn't get far, he was detained by his mailman in his left knee. I pressed into his hand a small package. "The next day he ran to meet me and said 'Wonderful this Salvation Oil, ain't it?'"

Six-year old to call on her big sister—Good evening, Mr. Palmer. That isn't my name, little girl, my name is Walker. Oh, you must be Susie's other bean. Tableau.

Ben Butler has done a great good in the Tewkesbury Almshouse, but his work will not be complete till he orders a good supply of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the people's remedy.

A swallow-tail coat may be just the proper thing for the bridegroom at a fashionable wedding, but for an elopement there is nothing like a civvies.

If every woman in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbin's Electric Soap, no other washing soap could be sold. Millions use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have you? Ask your grocer for it.

Guest—You seem musical. I always hear you whistling. What is your favorite song? Water—Remember me, sah! I've got a quarter.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No grating 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.

There's one peculiar thing about a horse race. You can pick the winners right along until you conclude to put up your money.

A Dressmaker's Experience.

DEAR SIR—As Mr. Humman, the druggist, told you, I am a great friend of your remedy. I have used it at intervals during the past twelve years. It carried me safely through the critical period of my life without a single sick day, and it did great things for me in many ways.

I always recommend it where I see a case that needs it. It always does splendidly, often accomplishing more than you have ever claimed for it, and more than any one would readily believe who did not personally know the cases.

I now consider myself well, but I work hard at my business—dressmaking—and when I am tired and nervous, I take a few of your pills and rest me. I always have it in my house.

Yours truly,  
Mrs. MARY C. CHANDLER.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Feb. 20, 1888.  
To H. G. Coleman, secretary  
N. B.—It is equally good at all times of life.

Sportsmen.

Illustrated p.mphlet "Sport among Nebraska lakes" mailed free Apply to P. S. Easton, General Passenger agent, Burlington route, Chicago, Ill.

Children as expert musicians are coming to be the wonder of the profession. Alice Liebmann, aged nine, is astonishing London critics with her skill on the violin.

A fine figure in quality, but only a few days in price in Paris—France.

A Franklin, Pa., woman means business. She advertises in a paper that if any one attempts to break into her house his brains, if he has any, will be blown out.

You may sing of the beauty of springtime That glows on the cheek of the young, But I sing of a beauty that is rarer Than any of which you have sung. The beauty that's seen in the faces Of women whose summer is o'er, The autumn like beauty that charms us Far more than the beauty of youth.

But this beauty is seen so rarely. The faces of most women lose the beauty of youth too soon. Female disorders like frosts which come to up the flowers which betoken good health, without which there can be no real beauty. If our American women could fortify themselves against the approach of the terrible disorders so prevalent among them by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, their good looks would be retained to a "sweet old age." This remedy is a guaranteed cure for all the distressing weaknesses and derangements peculiar to women.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a-dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

Amos Reider has contracted to attend to the street lamps of Fleetwood, Pa., for \$5 a month in which time he will have walked 50 miles and lighted 7.0 lamps.

The Medical and Surgical Sanitarium at Battle Creek is about to establish a like institution at Colorado Springs or at Denver, Col.

Isaac Lewis, a veteran business man of Monroe, is dead.

A \$2.50 Paper for \$1.75.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION gives so much for the small amount that it costs it is no wonder it is taken already in nearly half a Million Families. With its fine paper and beautiful illustrations, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements, and its Double Holiday Numbers, it seems as if the publishers could not do enough to please. By sending \$1.75 now you may obtain it free to January, 1891, a full year from that date to January, 1891. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Ex convict Johnson, who sued Warden Watkins of Iowa, says that his attorney took the case on the percentage plan.

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.

Subscriptions to Marquette ice palace come in readily.

John S. Smith a West Branch pioneer, took morphine by mistake, and is dead.

One Washburne, secretary of the Bay City longshoremen's association, is missing.

Watson Brown, appointed receiver of the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinac railroad, was married recently to a daughter of Bob Ingersoll.

The trammers and roustabouts of the Huron copper mine are on a strike.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.



## "DYING AMONG THE LEPERS."

ETHEL ELLIS.

A young Belgian Catholic priest, Father Damien, gave up a promising career and volunteered to take charge of the lepers at Molokai, one of the Sandwich islands. He recently died with the fearful disease, among those to whom he had devoted so many years of his life.

My island home the restless sea  
Wears like a jewel on her breast.  
And lapsing time but seems to me  
As for me upon the blue waves' crest.  
I see the Southern Cross at night  
Burning in splendor o'er my head,  
And day but brings a new delight,  
Breaking in blossoms 'neath my tread.  
Here in this paradise of flowers  
What bliss to live so close to God,  
To laden all the languid hours  
With prayer and incense from the sod,  
All that I knew in that far land,  
Of love and hope and dreams of fame,  
I write upon the shifting sand.  
The only record of their name.  
Remember—ah, did that jungle whirr  
Its blooming branches in my way,  
While all my pulses rudely stir,  
As aspen oaks shoot out their ray?  
Thus I forgot a deadly foe,  
That lurks beside my altar stone,  
That follows me wherever I go,  
Nor leaves me by my couch alone,  
I've known the fear, I've felt its breath  
Steal o'er me with its blighting spell;  
Sure is the path that leads to Death,  
And I've learned its power, well.  
I've seen upon the human cheek  
The banners of a dread decay,  
And seen my own dark sentence speak  
In ghastly faces day by day.  
A stricken through whose steps go by  
Feeble and broken in their tread,  
I came to close each fading eye  
And pray beside each dying bed  
I'd feel my young blood a poisoned thrill  
And die thus slowly for their sake;  
Even a leper at His will  
If closer at His feet to wake.

## TESSA.

CHAPTER IX.

Hour after hour would Tessa sit by her side, holding her hand, listening to the stories of Antony's boyhood, and receiving the last messages of eternal love and perfect forgiveness. Mrs. Callender would come and stand by the bed in awkward silence, or creep about the room in her creaking shoes, and Austen would bring his book and sit silently in the shadow of the window curtains; but Mrs. Bevan wanted neither of them; it was only Tessa she needed now—Tessa's strong young finger round which her feeble clasp lingered—Tessa's love and tenderness, which went with her to the very gate of the dark valley, and cheered her through the mists and shadows.

Austen grew to feel ashamed of his unworthy suspicions and evil thoughts as he watched the girl's care and devotion. Sometimes he thought he would tell her what he had seen and ask for an explanation; but still he hesitated. If he was wrong—if it was not Tessa whom he had seen in the laurel-walk—the question would be an insult; and, if she—Austen could not trust himself to think of that alternative. So he waited; and day after day the shadow of the coming change grew darker over the household.

"She has been much worse to-day," Austen said. "Mrs. Callender said sadly one evening, as she met her brother in the hall. 'She does not seem to know me—any one but Tessa. And she has talked so much of Antony to-day.'"

It was years since the name of the one who had disgraced them had been mentioned between the brother and sister; and Mrs. Callender hesitated and lowered her voice as she spoke. "She has been a little delirious, I think, for she speaks as if she had seen and spoken to him quite lately."

"Who is with her now?" "Only Tessa, she does not seem to want any one else," Mrs. Callender said, with a sigh.

Austen went up-stairs and entered his mother's room. One glance told him that his sister was right—that the end was very near. He felt the unaccustomed tears rush into his eyes as he looked at the still peaceful face and the sunken eyes, which were radiant with a great calmness—a perfect peace.

The evening was very hot and oppressive and Tessa had opened the windows to admit all the air possible. Mrs. Bevan looked up as Austen entered, and her eyes lingered for a moment on his face, but there was no trace of recognition in that quiet indifferent gaze, and her eyes soon turned from him and rested on Tessa's face.

"Sing it again, please, Tessa," the low voice said.

"The same hymn, dear?" Tessa had to stoop to catch the feeble words.

"Yes—the same."

There were blinding tears in Tessa's eyes; but, with an effort, she steadied her voice and sang one of the hymns which she had learned long ago in the convent, while Mrs. Bevan lay and listened with closed eyes and a smiling face.

The night passed, and the dawn was breaking before she spoke again.

"Tessa, you will remember—my love, my best love to Antony," she said in a clear distinct voice; and then the tired eyes closed.

Austen sprang forward with a little passionate, incoherent cry. It was so hard that she should go like this—that he, who had loved her so well and dearly, who had been such a good son, led such a blameless life, should be

forgotten altogether—that the last word—last message should be for Antony!

With a passionate sob he raised the shrunken form in his arms, looked once into the face, then placed it reverently back upon the pillows.

"Too late, Tessa! It is all ended now," he said, with a great sorrow, a passionate regret in his voice.

But Tessa, with an expression of awe on her face, had turned away, and was looking from the dead woman's pale face to the golden dawn.

"Ended, do you say?" she said gently. "Nay; I think it is just beginning for her."

Tessa was in the garden one evening, sauntering up and down the laurel-walk. On the following day the funeral was to take place, and the house was already full of visitors—cousins and nephews who had been invited to attend. No one had been left out or forgotten but the one person whom poor Mrs. Bevan would have wished to be present, Tessa thought sadly.

The dead woman, who had been of so little account to anyone in her lifetime, had suddenly become invested with all the dread importance which death gives even to the meanest and lowliest ones.

Mrs. Callender, who had systematically overlooked and ignored her when alive, now spoke of her with lowered voice and in a tone of deepest respect and affection, which half amused, half irritated Tessa.

The girl had slipped unobserved out of the drawing-room—where the female relatives were discussing under their breath the merits of the dead woman—into the cool scented garden. Austen and most of the gentlemen were still in the dining room, and she was free to wander up and down undisturbed.

She opened the gate by-and-by and looked out into the quiet lane. The twilight was gathering rapidly; here and there a glow worm twinkled its tiny lamp on the hedge, and a few stars shone feebly in the clouded sky. As she stood leaning against the gate she noticed a man's figure approaching down the lane.

He walked slowly, and his hat was pulled down over his eyes, and, as he came nearer, Tessa recognized Antony Bevan. With a quick impulsive movement she went forward to meet him and held out her hand.

"Mr. Bevan—you know?" she asked softly.

"Yes, I know. I got your note this morning; and I could not rest—I felt I must come, I fancied I might possibly see you," he said hurriedly. "When was it?"

"Three days ago," Tessa glanced anxiously back at the house. The dining-room windows overlooked the laurel walk, but, to her relief, the blinds were drawn down and the gas lighted.

"Did she speak of me?" "Speak of you? I don't think she ever thought of anyone but you," Tessa said with sad directness. "She sent you a message with her dying breath."

"What was it?"

Resolutely Anthony forced himself to speak calmly, but the drawn face and set lips told Tessa how hard the struggle was, and her heart ached for him.

"My love to Antony—my best love—that was all. She never thought of Austen—of anyone but you," Tessa said sadly.

"I am glad of it, confound him!" and Anthony's eyes flashed angrily. "He has kept us apart all these years. She would have forgiven me and sent for me long ago, but she dared not because of him."

Tessa's cheeks flushed. It was one thing to be sorry for Antony, but quite another to stand by and hear Austen blamed—whether justly or unjustly mattered not to her one whit. She was his chosen wife; she must stand up for and defend him loyally before all the world.

She looked up with indignant eyes. "Ask yourself—was there no cause?" she said coldly. "Contrast his life, his pure blameless life—with yours!"

"Oh, I know! Austen was always a saint!"—and Anthony gave a bitter sneering laugh—"always the strictest member of the strictest sect of the Pharisees! He was never like other young men—never knew their temptations and follies."

"You have no right to speak against him!"—Tessa raised her pretty pale face proudly—"to me at all events—and I will not listen!"

"Ah, I forgot!" and Anthony put a detaining hand gently upon the girl's arm. "No; I had no right to do so. You are to be Austen's wife, I hear?"

"Yes."

Tessa looked back into the eyes which were regarding her with an odd compassion with a defiant smile.

"Ah he was always the lucky one!"—and Anthony gave an envious laugh. "He gets all the good things of life! And so you are to be my sister Miss Cardine? Well, I don't envy Austen many of his possessions, but I do envy him his wife," he added with a hard laugh.

Tessa looked at him wistfully.

"You are married yourself, are you not?" she asked. "Is your wife living?"

"Yes; we have three children now. I dare say they have told you hard things about my wife, Miss Cardine—have they not? She is not a lady; you knew; but she is a good woman, and she has been a good wife to me. Poor Milly!" he went on, with the old indefinable regret in his voice. "I should like you to know her some day, Miss Cardine—I think you would like her."

"I should like to see the children. Perhaps Austen will let me come some day," Tessa said doubtfully.

Anthony laughed.

"If you wait till then—till Austen forgives," he said, with an expressive gesture which finished the sentence as completely as any spoken words could have done. "But you will be equally welcome, Miss Cardine, whether you come with his permission or without it. Let me give you my address."

He wrote a few words on a card and gave it to Tessa.

"That will always find me. And now I want to ask of you one great favor—let me see my mother—once more!"

Tessa shook her head.

"Oh, I cannot! Mr. Bevan, you ought not to ask me—Austen would be so angry," she faltered.

"He need never know. Where are they all now?"

"The ladies are in the drawing-room; Austen and the gentlemen in the dining-room," Tessa answered.

"But, indeed, you must not ask me. Go to the house, Mr. Bevan—ask Austen yourself. He will not deny you this, I am sure."

"Go to the house—ask a favor of Austen and be refused? No, Miss Cardine, I can't do that," Austen answered firmly.

"Then I am very sorry, but I can not do what you ask," Tessa answered firmly. "I have stayed too long as it is; I must go back now."

She cast an anxious glance behind her as she spoke, then held out her hand to Antony.

"Good-bye, I am sorry, but I can not do it," she faltered as she met the look of intense pleading in his eyes. Vainly she tried to draw her hand from his determined clasp.

"Think a little, Miss Cardine, before you refuse," he said in a low passionate voice. "Perhaps you cannot understand what this is to me—how I long to see her again. No, you don't understand me—how can you? But some day, perhaps, when the one who loved you best is lying dead and cold, and your heart is aching vainly for one last look before the earth hides the dead face from you forever, then you will understand."

Tessa looked up with a struck solemn eyes. The words sounded like a prophecy in her ears. What if Antony should be right—that some day she should long and long vainly for one last look upon some dear dead face? She drew her hands suddenly away.

"Wait here. I will see if it is possible," she said; and, without waiting to hear Antony's incoherent words of gratitude, she ran quickly back to the house.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mummies as Medicine.

Among the standard medicines quoted in the medical books of Nuremberg of 200 years ago are "portions of the embalmed bodies of men's flesh brought from the neighborhood of Memphis, where there are many bodies that have been buried for more than 1,000 years, called mummies, which have been embalmed with costly salves and balsams, and smell strongly of myrrh, aloes, and other fragrant things."

The learned doctors of France, Germany and Italy all made great use of this eccentric drug, and in the seventeenth century grievous complaints arose of its adulteration. Mr. Poinet, chief apothecary to the French king, recorded that the king's physician went to Alexandria to judge for himself on this matter, and, having made friends with a Jewish dealer in mummies, was admitted to his storehouse, where he saw piles of bodies. He asked what kind of bodies were used and how they were prepared. The Jew informed him that he took such bodies as he could get, whether they died of some disease or some contagion. He embalmed them with the sweepings of various old drugs, myrrh, aloes, pitch and gums; wound them about with cere cloth and then dried them in an oven, after which he sent them to Europe and marveled to see that the Christians were lovers of such filthiness. But even this revelation did not suffice to put mummy physic out of fashion, and we know that Francis I of France always carried with him a well-filled medicine chest, of which this was the principal ingredient.

A traveler also records how one of his friends found in the tombs of Ghizeh a jar carefully sealed, which he opened and found to contain such excellent honey that he could not resist eating a good deal of it, and was only checked in his feast by drawing out a hair, whereupon he investigated further and found the body of an ancient Egyptian baby in good condition and adorned with jewels. He does not record how he enjoyed that meal in retrospect. Imagine dining off the honeyed essence of a baby Pharaoh!

TO BE CONTINUED.

There will doubtless always exist persons who will be insensible to the efforts of operators. Some subjects are easy to hypnotize, while with others it is the reverse, to which of these classes a person belongs can not be known until an effort to put him into the hypnotic state is made. And in the susceptible cases not infrequently several sittings are necessary before the power of the operator is sufficiently felt.

One very important point that the study of hypnotism has brought out and emphasized, says an observer, is the potency of suggestion. Doubtless most of the slight aches and pains that the general practitioner is called upon to treat are partly imaginary, and all that is necessary for cure is a certain amount of faith on the part of the patient, begotten by judicious suggestion by the medical man. At first sight this seems to be a sort of chicanery, but it is impossible to deny its efficacy, and it is much safer for the doctor to acknowledge, to himself at least, that it is not his simple remedy which has wrought the cure, but his suggestion to the patient. One needs no better example of the power of suggestion than the many cures brought about by faith cure. In this case religious fanaticism is called upon to produce an effect upon the mind of the credulous patient, and if the malady is an imaginary one the relief is instantaneous.

We now come to the reason why none of the methods employed to produce hypnosis have been heretofore described. It is an agent which only should be employed by reputable physicians, for, like others which they employ, it will do much harm if injudiciously applied. Were the methods known there would naturally be a tendency on the part of some to try it as a means of amusement, while, without doubt, there are not a few who would use it for no good purpose. That hypnotism may be rightly applied and without injury it must be exclusively confined to physicians, who alone are

## ABOUT HYPNOTISM.

A Power Whose Strange Manifestations Are Almost Incredible.

Practically the same as Mesmerism—Value in the Treatment of Disease—Capable of Injury When Abused—Application Should Be Limited By Law.

The term "hypnotism" is nearly synonymous with "mesmerism." Hypnotism is believed to have been practiced by religionists many centuries ago; but little, however, is known of its history previous to the time of Mesmer (1778). Since then hypnotism has been much studied by many eminent men in the professions of medicine, science, religion and the arts. There came a time when the interest in it flagged very greatly; but a few years ago a revival took place in France, and since then it has been generally recognized as a therapeutic agent and employed by many physicians all over the world.

To produce hypnotism, operators have methods which vary somewhat in detail, but the principle is the same. Most all use passes, although some depend almost entirely, if not entirely, upon the fixation of gaze. For reasons which will appear anon, none of the methods employed to produce the hypnotic state will be described in this communication. As to the force generated or liberated in hypnotism, no one pretends to know, but many believe it to be electric, or perhaps magnetic. According to one observer, the description the subjects give of their sensations is that they first feel their fingers tingle and their hands and feet get cold, then they become sleepy, and when told that they can not open their eyes, they say they hear and know all, but can not open them; then comes sleep, unless it is desired to extract a tooth or do some such work when the subject is not entirely unconscious. The theory, however, as to the cause of the effect is not known, and as to the cause of the effect is not known, and as to the cause of the effect is not known.

As to the value of hypnotism as a remedial agent, there is necessarily much difference of opinion. Some physicians consider its range a very limited one, while others think it applicable to a long list of affections. The majority of those who ought to know best appear to agree that it will undoubtedly prove of very great service in properly selected cases in medical practice. As for its use in surgical operations, as a substitute for gas, ether or chloroform, it can never displace them to more than a very slight extent, except, perhaps, in the case of children. Very many who are about to have an operation performed must necessarily be so nervous that hypnotism will be quite out of the question.

There will doubtless always exist persons who will be insensible to the efforts of operators. Some subjects are easy to hypnotize, while with others it is the reverse, to which of these classes a person belongs can not be known until an effort to put him into the hypnotic state is made. And in the susceptible cases not infrequently several sittings are necessary before the power of the operator is sufficiently felt.

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We now come to the reason why none of the methods employed to produce hypnosis have been heretofore described. It is an agent which only should be employed by reputable physicians, for, like others which they employ, it will do much harm if injudiciously applied. Were the methods known there would naturally be a tendency on the part of some to try it as a means of amusement, while, without doubt, there are not a few who would use it for no good purpose. That hypnotism may be rightly applied and without injury it must be exclusively confined to physicians, who alone are

TO BE CONTINUED.

capable of distinguishing those subjects upon whom it to do good and those likely to be injured by it. It is a well-known fact that persons who are often hypnotized become so susceptible to the act is accomplished with the ease. And, in not a few instances, subjects so treated for a long time requires scarcely more than a glance for the operator to throw them into a hypnotic sleep.

So it will be seen that hypnotism might prove a menace to society unless steps were taken to guard against it. The first precaution to suggest itself is the prohibition of all public exhibitions of hypnotism or mesmerism. This remarkable power should, if possible, be limited by law to the treatment of disease. And the operator should be permitted to influence his subject only as health may be improved.

Another Awful Explosive Discovered.

Another dangerous explosive has been discovered. It is sauerkraut. A Philadelphia man made the discovery. He put a lot of fresh sauerkraut in a barrel and then sealed the latter up tight. Some days later he wandered down cellar to see how the kraut was prospering. Suddenly the family was startled by a terrific racket, and the next moment the man came out of the cellar in a great hurry. At least it is presumed that he was in a great hurry, because he did not wait to come up the stairway, but came right up through the hard wood floor and never stopped until he had driven his head half way through the ceiling. When he finally dropped to the floor it was noticed that there was an irregular row of barrel staves sticking out of his side. His personal appearance was somewhat discouraging to his best friends. There was sauerkraut in his eyes and ears and whiskers. In fact, there appeared to be more or less sauerkraut hanging out of every pore of his skin and he seemed visibly agitated. The principal reason for believing that he was agitated was because he yelled so loud that the neighbors dropped everything and came rushing out of their houses in a terrible fright. After the excitement had subsided sufficiently to make an investigation, it was found that there was a six inch plating of sauerkraut over the walls and everything else in the cellar. The barrel of sauerkraut had exploded. Since this little accident took place, a German scientist who keeps a stand on the market and cuts up nearly five hundred cabbages a day, has exclaimed to a ventriloquist reporter that when a cask of kraut is sealed when very fresh, there is sure to be more or less trouble. As the stuff ferments it swells, and if it is in a tightly corked barrel a cask of gunpowder is hardly more dangerous. New discoveries are constantly revolutionizing old methods and we may yet live to see the warlike nations of the earth firing sauerkraut at each other and killing people off by the hundreds.

The Disappearance of Deserts.

What were supposed to be deserts are rapidly vanishing before the advance of civilization. There was a time when the United States had one of no small size, when it was considered that all the land west of the Missouri river was a barren waste. The farmers of Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota have disposed of much of the great American Desert. Once upon a time large portions of the interior of Africa were believed to be arid and uncultivable. Now we learn that they are fruitful and well populated. The interior of Australia has been held up as an awful example of a howling wilderness, destitute of water and of animal or vegetable life. That illusion is now being rapidly dispelled. Recent explorers report that inner Australia is no Saharan waste, and that though uninhabited, it can support a large population. There are grassy plains, large lakes, and also traces of gold and precious stones. A north and south railway is now being made through the center of Australia; and doubtless with its completion the last trace of the desert will vanish. The iron horse is a wonderful dispeller of illusions of that kind. The truth is that there are vast regions in America, Asia, and Australia which are barren from the standpoint of primitive and ignorant agriculture, but which, when taken in hand by the educated farmer of the present day, with his implements, develop into fertile fields and pastures.

Bad Form.

Mrs. Upton (to her husband): "Charley, you have been with me nearly the whole evening; go and make yourself agreeable to Miss Bruce or Miss Walters." Mr. Upton: "But, my dear, I prefer your society." Mrs. Upton: "Yes, darling, but people will think we are fond of each other, and that is dreadful bad form you know."

RS

## Northville Record.

SUNDAY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY C. WALTERHOUSE, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS \$1.00 Per Year

Advertising rates made known on application. Business notices five cents per line for each insertion. Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free. Obituary comments, resolutions, cards of thanks, poetry, etc., charged for at the rate of five cents per line. Communications from every town and school district in the county is solicited. Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

## JOB PRINTING

Our material is new and of the latest styles. Satisfaction, both in price and quality of work.

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

IN EFFECT APRIL 21, 1889

NORTH 3:55, 9:39 a. m., 2:25, 6:43 p. m.  
SOUTH 1:33, 9:25 a. m., 2:45, 8:58 p. m.

## HOTELS

THE PARK HOUSE, Northville, Mich.  
F. D. Butler, Prop. Good sample rooms.  
Rates \$1.50 to \$2. per day.

## PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

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

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

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, OVERT, G. Rich and off-street on M. in St., Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.

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

E. R. REED—NOTARY PUBLIC. Especial attention to conveying and drawing of wills.

## SOCIETIES.

G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST, NO. 318, G. A. R. Department of Michigan, meets every first Friday. Visitors welcome. E. K. SIMMONS, Com. J. K. LOWMEYER, Adgt.

CHOSEN FRIENDS—Union Council No. 5, meets every Thursday night at the second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock. B. G. WENSTER, C. W. H. AMMER, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF MYTHAS meet every Thursday night at their Castle Hall in Ambler's building. Lodge opens at 8 o'clock sharp. O. F. CARPENTER, C. C. H. BOYCE, K. of R. & S.

## CHURCHES.

Baptist. Hours of Service on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at close of the morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers are invited. Young Peoples Meeting meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. L. G. CLARK, Pastor.

Presbyterian. Sunday Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All will be made welcome. Young Persons Society meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. REV. W. T. JAQUES, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal. Hours of Service, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. F. R. Beal, Supt. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Class meeting on Sunday at 9:30 p. m. and Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers are invited to all services. REV. A. J. BIGELOW, Pastor.

## PILES, PILES, PILES,

Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, bleeding, itching, ulcerated and protruding piles. Price 50c. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## NOT FOR A COW.

"I can say for one, I have taken five bottles of your extract of Red Clover for cancer of the breast. I am free from pain and aching and I have great faith in a permanent cure. My cancer is of 12 years standing, and of course could not expect it to all leave at once, but I have not felt as well with it in 5 years as I do now. It is a pleasure for me to write you this, as I am sure you have the best remedy in the market for all blood diseases. I would not without Loose's Extract of Red Clover for a cow. Respectfully,

MRS. C. A. WHEELER, P. M., Neb., Minn. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## Buckley's Arnica salve

The best Salve in the world for Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Itch, Scalds, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chapped Faces, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures them, or a refund is required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or a refund is required. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Sapolofsky.

## Deeds Recorded in the County

Eugene Charest to George W. Fortelle, lots 56, 57, 58, Charest's sub, lot 1, Lemay st., p. c. 688, twp of Grosse Pointe, \$1,200.

George R. Moore to Frank B. Parke, of an acre on sec. 27, village of Plymouth, \$1,100.

Francis X. Riopelle et al. to David Schroeder, lots 9 and 10, blk 1, Riopelle & Funk's sub of lot 3, p. c. 340, twp. Springwells, \$510.

Geo. R. Brown to Geo. A. Wells, e. 1/4 of n. w. 1/4 and the n. w. 1/4 of n. w. 1/4 of sec. 34, twp. Sumpter, \$800.

Charles H. Riopelle et al. to Sophia Labell, lot 38, of Riopelle's sub. of p. c. 74, twp. Ecorse, \$250.

H. C. Burke et al. to Edward J. Dunn, lots 96 to 114, of Riopelle & Burke's sub. of p. c. 25, in twp. Ecorse, \$2,000.

Hibbard Baker et al. to George F. Ambrose, lots 6 and 1 of waterworks sub of p. c. 257, e. of Cadillac boulevard, twp. Hamtramck, \$4,000.

Eugene Charest to Silas E. Brownell, lots 53, 54, 55, in Charest's sub. of p. c. 688, twp. Grosse Pointe, \$1,050.

Oscar M. Springer to Michael Nause, lot 72, 73, 74, 75 of Thomas V. Wrexford's sub, lot 5, sub. p. c. 574, twp. Greenfield, \$400.

Thomas Cooper to Joseph Blanke, 12 acres on Shoemaker road, p. c. 688, twp. Grosse Pointe, \$4,000.

Louis D. Rucker to Rudolph Spell, lots 21 and 23, Rucker's sub of Rucker f., twp. of Monguagon, \$2,210.

Mary Sullivan to Wm. Laitner, s. w. 1/4 of the n. e. 1/4 sec 35, twp. Romulus, \$1,200.

John Piscooping to W. W. Hannan, 23, 576, 1,000 acres of lot 8 p. c. 678, twp. Hamtramck, \$25,000.

John L. Root to Fred W. Cartwright, n. w. 1/4 of the n. w. 1/4 sec 26, and n. e. 1/4 sec 27, 200 acres twp. Sumpter, \$5,000.

Orin Wardell to Annie L. Kean, lot 51, Henderson & Griffith's sub of pt of p. c. 543, twp. Springwells, \$150.

Catherine M. Barlow to Nelson W. Torrey, n. e. 1/4 of the s. e. 1/4 of the n. e. 1/4 sec 9, 20 acres, twp. Sumpter, \$400.

Julia F. Owen et al. to Joseph S. Vaseget et al, lots 1 to 16 of Yemans & Spaulding's sub of p. c. 112, twp. of Hamtramck, \$3,360.

Arthur H. McCloud to Charles E. Mitchell, lots 163 and 169, Craig & Maybury's sub of pt. of 1 sec 17, twp. Hamtramck, \$300.

Daniel Forbes to Carl Gierler, s. w. 1/4 of the n. w. 1/4 sec 32, 50 acres, twp. Romulus, \$1,000.

Wm. B. Wesson to Herman Dittmer, lots 37 and 38, sub of 18, p. c. 266, twp. Springwells, \$420.

John Murphy to John B. Murphy, lots 65 and 70, village of Wayne, \$500.

Rachel Newington et al. to Charles H. Newington, 34 acres of the e. side of the e. 1/4 of n. w. 1/4 sec 27, twp. of Romulus, \$1,360.

## May Wed.

M. r. s. e. is like a flaming candle light, Placed in the window on a summer's night, Inviting all the insects of the air To come and sing their pretty waltz there. Those that are out, but their heads are not the pane, Those that are in—but to get out again.

John H. Kent, 46; Mrs. Mary Grace, 35, Livonia.

Fred E. Chandler, 25, Springwell; Belle Nelson, 22, Detroit.

Martin Honjak, 22, Anna Dybalska, 20, Detroit.

Henry L. Dugan, 25; Edith Dodds, 19, Wyandotte.

Ulric Cadreau, 29; Annie Weber, 27, Grosse Pointe.

John R. Wilde, 23; Maggie Moloney, 22, Detroit.

Edward Jambo, 20; Rose St. Louis, 18, Trenton.

Walter Smith 30, Chicago; Mrs. Jennie Fletcher, 24, Detroit.

Ben Simons, 24; Lillie Norwood, 21, Wayne.

William Curtis, 41, Ottawa co., O.; Jennie Cuyler, 35, Loraine, O.

Frank Kruger, 24, Springwells; Emma Uthes, 17, Ecorse.

Thomas Finnigan, 27, Cardendale, Pa.; May Crowbaugh, 18, Cleveland.

Chester Rice, 30, Detroit; Sabina M. Regan, 26, Marine city.

William Howcraft, 20; Katherine Mathner, 16, Norris.

John Aoltz, 45; Antonia Turnofsky, 30, Redford.

William Reno, 28, Grosse Pointe; Sarah Renaud, 27, Detroit.

Dwight T. Stone, 2, Flint; Carrie J. Brown, 26, Detroit.

Isaac Van Fleet, 62, Detroit; Mrs. M. Ostrander, 53, Litchfield.

Gustav Schreiber, 25; Louise Kloeuer, 33, Springwells.

Allen Lader, 25, Nancy Hongland, 23, Wyandotte.

Peter Conway, 23, Philadelphia; Josephine Warren, 22, Detroit.

Peter Heis, 25, Taylor; Eliza Tyte, 24, Ecorse.

Another victim of the demon drink—Prohibitionist (to prisoner)—"Well, my poor man, what brought you here?" Prisoner (weeping)—"Rum." Prohibitionist (taking out note book)—"Ah, how was that?" Prisoner (breaking down completely)—"The judge and jury were both drunk."—Munsey's Weekly.

The Record from now until Jan. 1st, 1891, for \$1, cash.

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND."

## PLEDGE OF MEMBERSHIP.

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

The editor is not responsible for views expressed in this column.

## NELLY'S PROTEST.

By Endora S. Bumstead.

He's the nicest grandpa  
Ever you could find,  
And I like his stories  
Just the bestest kind;  
But I'll tell you, aunty—  
'Tisn't any joke—  
Pipes are good for bubbles,  
But they've bad for smoke.  
When his pipe is emptied,  
Cleaned and put away,  
Tho' you cannot see it  
Still the smoke will stay  
All about his whiskers,  
All about his clothes.  
Wish he would blow bubbles—  
No bad smell to those!

Beatrice, Neb.

The unadged politician may ignore the temperance movement. But all thinking men see that universal suffrage is a sham while rum rules the great cities.—Wendell Phillips.

Some high license facts: In Pittsburgh it is openly admitted that 800 unlicensed saloons are in operation. In Philadelphia, since June 18, there has been a wonderful increase in arrests, the average being 200 Sunday arrests, while before then it averaged only 85. An increase of 400 in the number of commitments to the county prison during July, 1889, as compared with July, 1888, is also reported from Philadelphia as its record under high license.

## AFTER YOUR BOY

During the Christian Endeavor convention at Chicago, one of the delegates a young business man, dressed in a natty rough-and-ready suit, every movement alert and eager, and telling of bottled energy within came suddenly upon a red-faced citizen who had evidently been nationalizing the hotel bar. Buttonholing the delegate a trifle unceremoniously, the latter said: "What are you fellows trying to do down at the battery?" You are hot on temperance, I see by the papers. Do you think you could make a temperance man of me?" "No," replied the delegate, looking him over from head to foot with a keen-glance slightly contemptuous, "we evidently couldn't do much with you, but we are after you boys."

At this unexpected retort the man dropped his jocular tone and said seriously, "Well, I guess you have got the right of it there. If somebody had been after me when I was a boy, I should be a better man to-day."

## School Column

Conducted by Prof. S. L. Houghton, superintendent of our school.

Wayne County Teacher's association, at Detroit, Friday, Nov. 29 and Saturday, a. m. Nov. 30.

## PROGRAM.

Friday, 9:00 o'clock, a. m.

Music.

Prayer.

Address: Pres. C. B. Hall, Detroit. Paper, "What a Teacher can do in Directing Pupils' Reading," Miss Katherine Gartner, Wyandotte. Discussion led by B. F. Comfoot.

Music. Miss L. Grimes Wayne, Primary Arithmetic.

Miss Minnie Haven, Wyandotte. Discussion, Fred E. Moe.

Noon recess.

Friday, p. m.

Music.

Paper, The Advisability and Necessity of Teacher's attending Institute and Association Meetings.

Sec'y. J. W. Lumley. Discussion, E. F. Gee.

"Prod," Miss Nellie Gillett, Northville. Music.

Paper, The Individuality and Responsibility of the Teacher, Supt. S. L. Houghton, Northville.

Discussion, W. A. Ellis. Music in the Common Schools, Mrs. Thomas, Detroit.

Discussion, R. W. Putnam. Music.

Friday evening.

Address: Prof. D. A. Hinsdale, Ann Arbor. Saturday, a. m.

Music. School Management, Miss H. M. Scott, Detroit.

Discussion, F. A. Sinclair. How Shall the Flag be used in the Public Schools, Supt. R. W. Putnam, Ypsilanti.

Discussion, Miss F. F. Thissall. Music. Paper, What I saw in the Schools of Germany, Miss E. A. Lantz, Detroit.

Paper, Mr. P. R. Whitbeck, Plymouth. Music.

## Always Keep in your House!

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S

DIPHTHERIA SPECIFIC.

A sure and speedy cure for Diphtheria, Quinsy, etc. Has been used in more than one thousand cases and never failed in a single instance. Price 50 cents.

ANAESTHINE.

The Instant Pain Destroyer. For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame back, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Bruise, Sprains, etc. Remember, it gives instant relief. Price 50 cents.

POULTRINE.

Cures and prevents Chicken Cholera. Try it. It is worth its weight in gold to you. Price 50 cents.

CHOLERA SPECIFIC.

The best remedy in the world for Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, and a sure cure for Chronic Diarrhea. Price 50 cents.

FAMOUS SALVE.

For Sore Eyes, Salt Rheum, Sores on Children, Piles, Tetter, Old Sores, and all skin diseases. Price 25 and 50 cents.

The above are all reliable medicines and are warranted to give satisfaction. For sale by GEO. C. HUESTON, State agent, Northville. MRS. E. MARSH, Lansing, Mich.

## THE AFRICAN.

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



To-day we are shipping Carpet Sweepers to Africa, and so twenty other foreign countries more or less civilized. Yet there are people in our own country who do not use them.

And why? Perhaps they have never tried them. Perhaps they have tried old styles and abandoned them. Yet, why not try a new style when we guarantee them? You would not breathe dust, work at drudgery and wear the surface and beauty of your carpets for the petty cost of a carpet sweeper, would you?

You would be delighted with our modern sweepers if you had one, they are so still, so handsome, so dustless and effective. We'll mail you some pretty circulars, and tell you of the famous Broom-maker in our sweepers, if you drop us a postal card.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

## LISTEN

—TO—

## OUR TALE of WOE

Come in now for your Holiday Photographs and give us plenty of time to finish them.

Don't wait!

Remember we PERFERE cloudy weather for operating.

Don't forget that. We are going to make

EXTRA Inducements

to boom Christmas trade. Come in and we will tell you all about it.

'Twill be an elegant mas gift.

BROWN & CO.

Northville Mich.

## LOOSE'S EXTRACT

RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.



IT CURES Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases. Price \$1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract \$2.50. J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

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



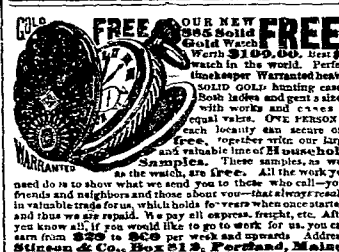
W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examined by \$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. \$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FIREMEN SHOE. \$2.50 EXTRA VALUE Calf Shoe. \$2.00 and \$1.50 Boys' School Shoes. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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

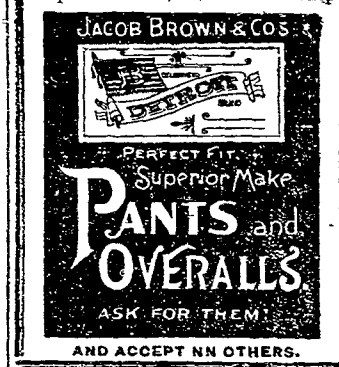
Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

J. B. WILSON, AGENT. NORTHVILLE, MICH. EXAMINE W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES.



## Why wear PANTS?

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





## Anecdotes of the War 1860.

BY FRANK MOORE.

### LITTLE EDDY THE DRUMMER-BOY.

A reminiscence of Wilson's creek.

A few days before our regiment received orders to join General Lyon, on his march to Wilson's creek, the drummer of our company was taken sick and conveyed to the hospital, and on the evening preceding the day that we were to march, a negro was arrested within the lines of the camp, and brought before our captain, who asked him "what business he had within the lines?" He replied: "I know a drummer that you would like to enlist in your company, and I have come to tell you of it." He was immediately requested to inform the drummer that if he would enlist for our short term of service, he would be allowed extra pay, and to do this, he must be on the ground early in the morning. The negro was then passed beyond the guard.

On the following morning there appeared before the captain's quarters during the beating of the reveille a good-looking, middle-aged, woman, dressed in deep mourning, leading by the hand a sharp, sprightly-looking boy, apparently about 12 or 13 years of age. Her story was soon told. She was from East Tennessee, where her husband had been killed by the rebels, and all their property destroyed. She had come to St. Louis in search of her sister, but not finding her, and being destitute of money, she thought if she could procure a situation for her boy as a drummer for the short time that we had to remain in the service, she could find employment for herself, and perhaps find her sister by the time we were discharged.

During the rehearsal of her story the little fellow kept his eyes intently fixed upon the countenance of the captain, who was about to express a determination not to take so small a boy, when he spoke out: "Don't be afraid, captain, I can drum." This spoken with so much confidence, that the captain immediately observed, with a smile: "Well, well, sergeant, bring the drum, and order our fife to come forward." In a few moments the drum was produced, and our fife, a tall, round shouldered, good-natured fellow, from the Dubuque mines, who stood, when erect, something over six feet in height, soon made his appearance.

Upon being introduced to his new comrade, he stooped down, with his hands resting upon his knees, that were thrown forward into an acute angle, and after peering into the little fellow's face a moment, he observed: "My little man, can you drum?" "Yes, sir," he replied, "I drummed for Captain Hill in Tennessee." Our fife immediately commenced straightening himself upward until all the angles in his person had disappeared, when he placed his fife at his mouth, and played the "Flowers of Edinborough," one of the most difficult things to follow with the drum that could have been selected, and nobly did the little fellow follow him, showing himself to be a master of the drum. When the music ceased, our captain turned to the mother and observed: "Madam, I will take your boy. What is his name?" "Edward Lee," she replied; then placing her hand upon the captain's arm, she continued, "Captain, if he is not killed"—here her maternal feelings overcame her utterance, and she bent down over her boy and kissed him upon the forehead. As she arose, she observed: "Captain, you will bring him back with you, won't you?"

"Yes, yes," he replied, "we will be certain to bring him back with us. We shall be discharged in six weeks."

In an hour after, our company left the Iowa first out of camp, our drum and fife playing "The girl I left behind me." Eddie, as we called him, soon became a great favorite with all the men in the company. When any of the boys had returned from a horticultural excursion, Eddie's share of the peaches and melons was the first apportioned out. During our heavy and fatiguing march from Rolla to Springfield, it was often amusing to see our long-legged fife wading through the mud with our little drummer mounted upon his back, and always in that position when fording streams.

During the fight at Wilson creek I was stationed with a part of our company on the right of Totten's battery, while the balance of our company, with a part of the Illinois regiment, was ordered down into the deep ravine upon our left, in which it was known a portion of the enemy was concealed, with whom they were soon engaged.

(Continued next week.)

## The County and Vicinity.

CORRESPONDENTS AND EXCHANGES.

NOV.

Miss Nellie Francis is visiting at Wixom this week.

A new Allmendinger organ has been left at our school house on trial.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Leavenworth a four and half pound boy.

Jay Farwell is attending school at Northville.

The wholesale slaughter of sheep by festive dogs in the vicinity of Novi and Walled-Lake is still a mystery, as up to the present writing no trace of the guilty canine can be found. The total loss sustained is fifty-five sheep as follows: DeLos Flint, six sheep; Mrs. D. Porter, forty-seven; Amos Bently, two.

### FARMINGTON.

The ladies aid society will convene Saturday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Thos. Hitchcock.

Miss Mary Hance is visiting relatives in Detroit.

A meeting will be held Wednesday evening to make arrangements for a Christmas entertainment.

Mrs. E. R. Bloomer and children are visiting in Flint and Otisville.

Alfred Ely, of Northville, Sundayed with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Ely.

A little daughter of Oscar Smith's has been suffering with a swelling on her throat but is now improving.

Last Sunday evening Rev. Mr. Ball delivered a very instructive and entertaining sermon to an appreciative congregation. Subject of discourse, "The little foxes."

There was a close call for a fire at the evaporator Monday morning. Fire was carried up the tower and caught in the roof, but it was discovered and put out before getting much of a start. —Enterprise

Miss Della Chapman has a five and ten cent counter in her furniture store.

Mrs. Minnie Paulget and Miss Jessie Ely visited at Northville last Saturday.

The young people of the Farmington grange, No. 267, entertained the older members for a short time Saturday evening by rendering a very good program consisting of music, essays, recitations, select reading, etc. The Farmington grange band were present and favored us with some of their excellent music.

The Summit S. S. society's entertainment held at New Hudson last Thursday evening was a grand success despite the unfavorable weather. The house was filled at an early hour and at the close of the exercises the audience unanimously expressed themselves highly pleased and extended to all a most cordial invitation to come again. The society are very grateful for the courtesy shown them by the New Hudson people.

The attention of the Dominion government has been called to the fact that American parties engaged in dredging out a dock opposite Sandwich, on the Detroit river, are dumping the earth from the American into the Canadian channel. Sir John Macdonald, when spoken to on the subject, said that this was a step in the right direction, as, if the Americans went on long enough, they would cart the whole of the United States over to Canada, and that was the only way annexation could ever be accomplished. "They must come to us," added Sir John, "and if they do not want to make one big tumble into our arms, we will take them by installments, beginning at the Detroit river."

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on Monday, the 18th day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

In re: the estate of Rebecca A. Palmer, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified by E. K. Simonds, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts and legacies of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, that the 17th day of December, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for the hearing and trial of said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell real estate as provided for in said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville, Michigan, newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

Amendment to Ordinance No. 1.

On motion section two (2) and three (3) of chapter 14 of the Revised Ordinances of the city of Northville was repealed and the following was substituted for section two (2) of the revised ordinances of the city of Northville:

"The council shall appoint a Village Marshall, an Engineer of Fire Department and a Health Officer."

Adopted and ordered published this 15th day of November, A. D. 1891.

JOHN W. DOLBE, President.

CHARLES A. DOWNING, Clerk.

## CURE

BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, HEARTBURN, LIVER INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, COMPLAINT, JAUNDICE

YOUR BLOOD Purified.

BY USING THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS!

PREPARED ONLY BY

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS made in St. Louis.

BOLLERS

STEPHEN PRATT'S, STEAM BOILER WORKS,

(Established 1865.)

Manufacturer of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry st. and Mich. Cent. R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH.

23 W 52



SMITH'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BILIOUS NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Biliousness, etc.

These pills are the only ones that will cure these ailments.

They are sold by all druggists.

Price, 25 cents per bottle.

Prepared by J. M. Smith, St. Louis, Mo.

SOLE AGENTS, FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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## SANDS & PORTER, THE LEADING FURNITURE DEALERS OF NORTHVILLE.

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices! Best Goods!

Call and see our Chamber Suits, Parlor Furniture, Couches, Dining Chairs, Easy Chairs, Fancy Chairs, etc., and be convinced that we are the house to buy your Furniture of.

PICTURE FRAMING.

We make a Specialty of Fine Gold Frames; also, Copper, Brass, White and Gold, Oaks, etc., etc. Fine Mats made to order on short notice.

See our Fancy Oak Rockers.

SANDS & PORTER, Dealers in Furniture.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## DO NOT WAIT!

Now is the time to buy your

Boots, Shoes, Felt and Rubbers

We carry a full line of "Little Giant School Shoes, exclusive right of sale for Northville.

The only place in the village where you can get Behn & Young's Ladies Kid Shoes. Large stock.

Full Line Of Felt Shoes and Rubbers.

Gloves and Mittens, large variety. Call and see them.

Full stock of Groceries and canned Goods.

Prices Way Down.

STARK BROS., Northville.

FOOLISH!

Very foolish for you or anybody else to buy Watches unless you know something about them. Goose judges or Watches are not plenty. It is a lifetime business to be an expert. Our experience of over 30 years, we think, will give confidence to those who really wish to get values in purchases.

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

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

Some very fine White Stones in Solitaire and Cluster combinations.

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

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

A. E. ROCKWELL.

Your Friend the Jeweler.

Watches

Jewelry

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Garland Stoves and Ranges

ART GARLAND COAL STOVES

are the Best.

OAK GARLAND Wood Stoves

HOME GARLAND Cook Stoves

Home Garland Ranges. Bissell's GOLD

MEDAL Carpet Sweepers has no equal

Our Stock is Complete and we

Invite you to call and see us!

G. E. WATERMAN & CO

Subscribe for the RECORD,

Until January 1, 1891, only \$1.00.



## The Standard Oil Magnate.

The likeness which we give above represents the face of Mr. John D. Rockefeller. In manners he is suave and rather reticent. He is domestic in his habits; a kind but conscientious father, bringing his children up in a plain and simple way. So far as the world can see, his interests in life are confined to his business, his family and his church. He is a staunch adherent of the Baptist church and a faithful attendant on its services.

The splendid apartment house in Washington built by Vice President Morton, which has received so much free advertising through the W. C. T. U., will be the home of at least sixteen congressmen during the coming session of congress. The house has been christened the "Shoreham," and many have wondered if the Vice President had become an anglo-maniac because of the apparently English title bestowed upon his hostelry. The reason for this choice of name is that the village of Shoreham, Vt., is the place of the Vice President's birth, in memory of which he has christened his new house. From present indications the "Shoreham" will be one of the most popular places during the social season, and as some of the most prominent politicians of both parties have secured apartments here, it is to be presumed that many political schemes in which the people will be indirectly interested, will, be here concocted.

Humanitarians often become the most zealous of optimists. At the annual meeting of the New York Indian association it was stated that the notorious old cut-throat of the Apaches, Geronimo, now a prisoner in Alabama, had embraced Christianity, laid aside the scalping-knife and was actively engaged in Sunday school work among colored men. No one has a right to be the judge of another's sincerity in matters of this nature, but to the worldly man it is very doubtful if even the grace of God can so quickly cause such a change in the nature of that blood-thirsty villain. It is also stated that this un-hung villian is learning to pick the banjo. In the hands of the average amateur the banjo is as fatal to peace as the repeating rifle.

"Adirondack" Murray, who tried to make piety popular by riding on a buck-board, and failed; who sequestered himself with a pretty typewriter to show his humility, and failed, who went to Texas and engaged in cattle-raising to prove his ability to make money, and lost all he had, is now out in a new lecture in which he shows to his own satisfaction that the Christian religion as practiced to-day is a failure, even as conspicuous as his many ventures have been. Mr. Murray is, however, looking for better things to happen just as soon as the people show a desire for better things.

Hon. Geo. W. Jones who has been elected state senator from Dubuque county, Iowa, is the only man living who represented Michigan as a territory in congress, represented Wisconsin as a territory later, and then went to the United States senate from Iowa. Jones has passed the three-score-and-ten mark and his days of usefulness are numbered, but the mania for office is as strong as in the days of his young manhood.

## THANKSGIVING.

ADAM SCHOLES.

With grateful hearts we'd come to thee,  
O, thou All Potent Energy!  
A song of thanks to thee we'd sing,  
And vest has crowned the toil of spring,  
And plenty reigns o'er all the land,  
The gift of thy benign hand.

The gifts of nature all are thine;  
Accept our thanks, O God Divine;  
For morning dew and evening rain,  
For countless blessings thou hast given,  
And for the hope at last—of Heaven.

Dear Lord, on this Thanksgiving Day,  
May hate and anger pass away!  
And as we hope for thy sweet Heaven,  
Forgive us we would be forgiven,  
And strive to reach that peaceful shore,  
Where jars and discord come no more.

This day our thanks we tender thee;  
From selfish passion set us free,  
By giving us a heart sincere,  
Lord of the harvest's bounteous store,  
We'd praise thee, now and evermore!

Giver of blessings, all our days  
Will not suffice to speak thy praise!  
Our inability's complete;  
We bow in silence at thy feet—  
The heart by thee is understood—  
We mourn our past ingratitude.

—Detroit, Michigan.

## WHY THEY KEPT THANKSGIVING.

BY VIRGINIA FRANKLIN.

COME in, Dearie! No, I have not gone to bed yet. When I have a young girl-like you visiting me, I like to sit up till she comes home and make sure that there is nothing she wants before retiring. Then, too, I want to know if you had a pleasant time. I can see by your face that you did. I am glad you could go to the Bainbridges' this evening. Sit down in this big chair by my fire, and let the old lady have a little of your sweet society for a few minutes.

How cold it is! We shall have a bitter Thanksgiving to-morrow.

Yes, Kate, I am glad that you like my little Mrs. Bainbridge. You know she was, as a girl, one of my pets—just as you are, child. It was at my house that she met her husband, then only a first lieutenant, and I have always been proud of her. She is a first sight. Perhaps we elderly army-women are to fond of match-making. I confess that when Naomi Rade consented to spend several months with us at Fort Clark, I thought yes! I may as well acknowledge it—I hoped that Bourke Bainbridge would at least like her. And he did! Behold the happy result, and mediate thereupon before that nice, infatuated Lieut. Rummell calls again. He is a gentleman, and belongs to an excellent family. Believe me, there are worse lots than that of an army officer's wife—even if he is stationed away out here on the frontier. We always have our own little colony, and never lack for congenial society.

And, by the way, Kate, I have invited Mr. Rummell to dinner to-morrow. Nonsense! don't thank me though that blash is very becoming—or is it only the glow from the fire? Young people like to be together, and I am glad to have such a charming man dine with me. I invited the Bainbridges also, but, of course, they will not take Thanksgiving dinner anywhere except in their own quarters. Why are they such stubborn adherents to that old custom? Is it possible I have never told you? Put another stick of wood on the fire, and, even if it is late, I must tell you of what Thanksgiving means to one couple.

As you know, Naomi Rade was a Yankee girl. Not one of the cold impassive sort, but as warm-hearted as if she had never seen Faneuil Hall or heard of Plymouth Rock. Nevertheless, she was a stickler for time honored forms and anniversaries peculiar to her home and race. To neglect the proper observances of Fast Day and Thanksgiving would have hurt her conscience as much as would going to the theater on Sunday. Many people are brought up with beliefs that seem to be iron-clad, but going about the world soon knocks of the casing and loosens the bolts. Not so with Naomi!

When the Bainbridges had been married four years they were ordered to this post. We were delighted at having them so near us, and their three-year-old daughter, Ruth, was the pet of the entire garrison. She is a little cherub, and her father and mother are simply wrapped up in the child.

As far as I could judge, there never had been a sky in their cloud until last November, a day or two before Thanksgiving. Of course I do not mean that Bourke and Naomi never had a difference. That would be too absurd—for sensible people cannot live under one roof and eat three meals a day in company and not disagree sometimes. How flat and flavorless life would be if they could! Yet there is a great difference between a sun-shower and a thunder-storm.

But where was I in my story? Oh, yes! I remember.

As I said, there was never a thunder storm in that family until last November. It so happened that few of the people stationed here were in the habit of observing Thanksgiving, and, indeed, they rather ridiculed Naomi's notions on the subject. Though piqued, she was still determined in holding in their own little home, the

usual festivities. For days before hand she was preparing citron, raisins, etc., for pies for the great event. It was wonderful how much she managed to make of the material she could obtain in such an out-of-the-way place as this. She did not tell her husband how extensive were her plans, thinking to give him a pleasant surprise. But for several weeks she had been as much excited over her dinner menu and dainty dishes as she would have been had she expected the entire garrison to dine with her.

On Wednesday morning I went over to see how Naomi was progressing in her cooking, and found her in the kitchen, enveloped in a big apron, making pies, while Ruth played about the room. Naomi's cheeks were flushed and the dull brown of the large calico apron brought out in bold relief her clear complexion, sparkling eyes, and the rich golden lights in her hair. You never saw more puffy, flaky pastry than she makes, and her Christmas and Thanksgiving pies are always prepared with a sort of joyful solemnity. This day she was full of delight and talked with as light a heart as Ruth's.

I hate to see people at work and not be allowed to take a hand, so I begged Naomi to let me undertake the curtains, and, seating myself at the table, was soon busy washing them. You know how fearfully dirty they always are, and these were no exception to the usual rule. In a few minutes I heard the front door open, and Capt. Bainbridge called his wife.

I learned later that he had that morning, received peremptory orders to ride over to L—, a station some twenty-five miles distant, to look after matters which required prompt attention. His plan was to start at once, spend that afternoon and night in L— and leave there the next day, reaching home early in the afternoon. As he had just received his orders, Naomi knew nothing of his intentions and answered his summons with a happy smile. In a few moments, Ruth, hearing her father's voice, ran into the hall, and left the kitchen door open. Bourke and Naomi were too much absorbed to notice this. By the time I had heard several sentences I heartily wished that I had closed the door after the child, but now I could not do it without betraying that I had overheard a part of a conversation not in ended for my ears. So I sat still.

Naomi's voice was tremulous with tears she would not shed. "Why, Bourke!" she exclaimed. "To-morrow will be Thanksgiving. Surely you can return to-night."

"My darling! what are you thinking of? It is a horseback ride of twenty-five miles—and there is a storm coming. Would it not be better for me to stay at L— until to-morrow morning?"

"But, Bourke—as if he had not heard it—it will be Thanksgiving!" He laughed.

"What of that, little one? They think nothing of it in this region. Why, all the fellows laughed this morning when I said we thought of having the usual celebration. My little wife has some old-fashioned notions," he added, annoyed I suppose, by her disapproving look. "To be sure, we have observed the day heretofore, but when we are in Rome let us do as the Romans do!"

There was silence. All Bourke said, with a little vexed laugh—

"Come, Naomi dear, be sensible. You know I am obliged to go, but at all events, I shall see home in the afternoon, and on my part, I think we shall find quite enough time between that and sunset in which to be thankful."

It was a hasty, thoughtless speech and cut Naomi cruelly. Her temper, though sweet, was quick and at that spark it flared up hotly.

"Certainly," she said. "Don't trouble yourself to leave L— till to-morrow! If this is the way you regard Thanksgiving it is better that you should not return earlier. Ruth and I can celebrate the day and be thankful without you!"

His answer was hoarse and constrained.

"Naomi! that is wicked and unkind! I will do as you wish, at end of my business in L— as speedily as possible—and ride directly home, reaching here about midnight. You may expect me even should it storm. Don't trouble yourself to sit up for me."

I caught the sound of a frightened sob.

"Don't do that!" she faltered. "It is not necessary. Promise me not to start if it looks like a storm."

"I shall come, whatever the weather!"

He caught Ruth in his arms, gave her a hasty kiss, and was gone.

"Mamma," piped the child. "How can we Thanksgiving without Papa?"

Without a word the poor little wife ran up to her room, and I heard her turn the key.

I called Ruth into the kitchen, and closing the door, diverted her mind by remarkable fairy tales till her mother returned.

Naomi told me, in a voice that shook in spite of her efforts at self-control, of the journey her husband was obliged to take, and then the subject was not again referred to while I was there. But I saw her

eyes turn often to the dull, gray sky and her lips twitched nervously. Poor girl! how my heart ached for her. And yet, what could I say or do? I am old enough to know that nobody can avert or ease the trouble that comes between husband and wife, except the good Lord and themselves. So I only stayed there a part of the day, and chatted of indifferent and various matters, the nothings that make up life, and tried to cheer her and make her forget a little while. But I knew it was useless, though she was very brave, and made no moan in my presence.

I went home by four o'clock. The sky was dark and lowering, and a bitter wind was rising. By six o'clock it began to snow heavily. I did not tell my husband of the conversation I had overheard. I only said that Bourke Bainbridge would return from L— that night.

My husband looked out of the window, and shook his head.

"Not unless he has lost his senses. When he sees this storm coming he will stay where he is."

But I knew better.

One of my severe headaches, brought on by the snow-air, put me to bed by eight o'clock, and the medicine I had taken made me sleep heavily. So I did not realize how severe the storm had become till I was awakened by hearing my husband call out of the window.

"Who is there?"

"It is I—Naomi!" was the answer. In less time than it takes to tell it, the colonel and I had thrown on some clothes and were down stairs.

Crouching on the door-step, as if blown there by the fierce wind, was Naomi. She rose and showed us her wild, white face.

"Oh, colonel!" she gasped.

"Bourke started to ride home from L—to-night and he is not here yet!"

"What shall I do? Help me!"

I never heard a more pitiful cry.

"My dear child," the colonel began, in the judicial manner that men sometimes adopt when women are nearly frantic—"your husband is not a fool, and he never started in such

But I checked him.

"John," I said, "don't stop to ask how I know, but Bourke did leave L—to-night."

I always said my husband was the most remarkable man in the world. He trusts his wife implicitly and he never loses his head in an emergency. Without another word he put on his great-coat, and in a minute I heard him shout to an orderly on the way to the stables. Meanwhile I packed into a small sack several restoratives, and we were ready. Our two strong mustangs were soon harnessed to a covered wagon. Naomi and I sat in the back of the vehicle sheltered from the wind. The gallant little ponies battled bravely with the blinding storm. The wind roared so loudly that when I would speak to my husband on the front seat I was obliged to scream in his ear. By the light of the lantern I could see Naomi's great, hungry eyes straining into the darkness ahead. No! a tear did she shed during the hour in which our wagon crept along. Once, as a terrible blast struck us, I heard her moan—"Bourke! Thanksgiving!"

Then there was silence, except for the angry shrieks of the wind and the creaking of our wagon's creaking through the fast rising drifts. Suddenly Naomi's clasp of my hand tightened, and she started up, crying—

"Hark! What was that?"

It was the neigh of a horse. Our mustangs gave an answering whinny, and stopped.

Before we could divine Naomi's attention she seized the lantern, and without a word sprang over the wheel and was out in the road. It seemed inevitable that the gale must blow her off her feet.

A few yards in front of us, almost buried by the snow, lay Bourke Bainbridge, his faithful horse standing guard over him. He had become so nearly frozen in riding, and, leading his horse, walked till overcome by the cold.

You may imagine how we worked over the captain all the way home, and, after we put him in his own bed, and with what satisfaction we saw him fall into a gentle sleep.

As the first ray of dawn came into the room he opened his eyes and smiled into the face of his wife bending over him. At the same moment little Ruth awoke.

"Why, mamma!" she cried. Papa did come home! I told you we could never Thanksgiving without dear papa!"

So, dear child, you see why the Bainbridges stay at home to-morrow.

I fear that this old lady has been talking so long that you are very sleepy. Run off to bed now, that you may look bright and rosy when a certain young man comes here to dine and be thankful.—The Home Maker.

He was innocent—"Uncle Rastus, were the chickens you stole last night fat?"

"De man wat says I stole 'em breaks the truth all up! Dey wuz de poorest fowls I ever saw, boss."

You cannot always tell by the size of a man's cheek how rich he is. It isn't what he draws out of the bank, but what he lets stay in, that may interest his creditors.

## - Lucky Neeley.

Columbia (Tenn.) Herald, Nov. 1.  
—Hearing that \$15,000 had been drawn some one in this county in the last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery and that the money had been paid and was deposited in the Columbia Banking Co., a Herald reporter called on Mr. Lucius Emerson, the cashier of the above named bank, and learned that T. H. Neeley of Bigbyville, a village 10 or 12 miles from here, was the lucky man. Mr. Neeley held one ticket of ticket No. 33,350, which drew the first capital prize of \$200,000 in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company held the 15th of last month. The ticket was deposited last week with the Columbia Banking Co. of this city, who collected the same through their New Orleans correspondent, the Louisiana National Bank. We understand that Mr. Neeley, who is quite a young man, not yet having attained his majority, is quite elated over his success. He is a sober, industrious young farmer and this windfall of luck will give him a good start in life. This is the first time he ever bought a ticket, and he certainly made a good investment for one dollar.

## A Versatile Author.

New York Tribune Magazine Editor.—Of all the would-be authors who send their stuff to me Scribner is without doubt the most versatile.

Assistant—Wag, how is that? I thought he was particularly dull.  
"That is just it; he can be dull in more directions than any man in the country."

## Contrary to Nature.

Boston Transcript.—Hobbs—An idea has just come into my head.  
"Hobbs—Oh, come now! That's contrary to nature."

"What d'ye mean?"  
"Nature, you know, abhors a vacuum."

## Couldn't Fool Her.

Lawrence American.—Mrs. Lumpkins (as the fish which her husband said he caught are brought on)—Joshua, you have deceived me.

Mr. L.—How, my dear?  
Mrs. L. (leading the fish)—You said you caught these fish in salt water, and they are just as fresh as they can be. Now I want to know where you bought them.

## In Mourning.

Washington Capital.—"Waiter," she inquired at the restaurant, "have you any black bread?" "Yes, miss." "Well, you may bring me some with a little black coffee." "Why," examined her astonished escort, "is that all you are going to eat?" "You must remember," she replied, "that I am in mourning now."

## In Scanty Attire.

STRAKES, N. Y., Nov. 26.—A fire at Baldwinville last night caused a loss of \$250,000. The flames originated in the second story of the Seneca hotel, and the hotel block and two large warehouses adjoining were destroyed. The hotel guests, 40 in number, fled to the street for their lives, many of them losing all their clothes and valuables. Landlord Wright, who was sick in bed, was carried down a ladder.

## Stanley Still Sticks.

LOANOV, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Capt. Wiseman, dated from Zambiar, Nov. 20, says Henry M. Stanley arrived at Mowapwa Nov. 13. Besides Stanley, all the European members of the expedition, and Schure and Hofmann and other missionaries, have arrived at Mowapwa. All are well. Capt. Wiseman expects the party to arrive at Bagamojo, Dec. 1.

## Saved Through the Jury.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 26.—The jury trying Frank Cullen charged with uttering a forged note, failed to agree, after a resting with the evidence of 24 hours, and the court was discharged the 12 good men. The jur. stood eight for acquittal to four for conviction.

San Diego, Cal. has a public park 1,400 acres in extent, and the ever vigilant enroller is now striving to get hold of it and cut up into 6,000 building lots at an annual rental of \$25, which would yield \$150,000.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



## ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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

Handsome illustration of a horse and rider, with text describing the horse's qualities and the company's address.





Watch this Space Next week

This Space belongs to

TEICHNER & CO.

#### MORE LOCAL.

Saginaw will have an electric railway by Christmas.

A book agent has to ante up \$2 H. cense before he can sell his wares at St. Johns.

Ypsilanti has 350 water takers and collects \$2.50 from each one every six months.

Lynn, Mass., Nov. 26, a special telegram says: A conflagration unequalled for years is now raging here.

The Michigan Cutter company's works at Lowell, were burned Monday night. Loss about \$20,000. Forty-five men were thrown out of work.

The express train on the Topeka & Santa Fe line was robbed of between \$20,000 and \$30,000 by fifteen masked men, in the Indian Territory, Nov. 26.

Minnie Kester, aged 14, of Springwells, was arrested Thursday afternoon on a charge of stealing \$60 from a saloon-keeper named Alex Tannenholz, of Detroit.

We clip the following extract from a lengthy article published by the Buffalo Express of Nov. 21, on the improvement of public highway: The enormous increase in railroads has resulted in a proportionate neglect of ordinary roadways. The average country road is far from being what it easily might be, and even its present condition is not maintained in an economical manner. This is the natural result of rapid transit between markets. But a reaction already begins to show itself, as the population of the rural districts multiplies and the demand for good highways increases in proportion. "The prosperity of any city" says Col. Pope, "depends largely upon the surrounding country, and the better the road facilities the faster the country will grow in population." This makes the advantage of good roads mutual to both city and country. Good roads are a national benefit. All business originates in natural product which must find its way over a common highway before it can reach a market and attain its full value. Smooth, hard roads, well drained, and easily traversable through a large part of the year furnish this outlet, and alone can furnish it. To neglect the highways is worse than to neglect fences and wood piles and weeds.

The P. of I. organizations has struck Luther and it is expected that everything the farmer buys will go down 10 per cent. and everything he sells will keep up to the top of the market. Mebbe it will—and mebbe it won't.

The penalty for cracking a neighbor's head with a fence picket has been fixed at \$50 by a circuit court jury. This is certainly a low figure, and persons having jobs of this kind on their hands should attend to them before the price goes up.—Ex.

Martin Phillips, of Holly, shot Ode Bussey Monday night about 10 o'clock, the ball striking the sixth rib and passing out under his arm. Phillips wife was at Bussey's, and they had been having considerable trouble of late. Phillips has fled. No arrests. Bussey will recover. The shooting occurred at Bussey's farm.

"Where is the marshal?" asked F. Soper as he sauntered into the police station at 10 o'clock last night, after rapping on the outside. "You see my nose," he continued. It was plainly visible, and appeared much like a half-cooked beefsteak. "Well, I don't mind that, but Frank Hoontz hit me and I licked him so bad that he had to be taken home in a hack. I may have given him too hard a turn, and if I am wanted to answer for it just send me word and I will be here.—Kalamazoo Gazette.

#### The Churches.

Rev. Jacques preached a very appropriate sermon to a large congregation at the M. E. church, Thanksgiving day.

The mission band conducted the service at the Presbyterian church Sabbath evening. A pleasing program was presented.

Rev. Hatch, the evangelist, closes a four weeks sojourn with us to-night. Mr Hatch is an earnest Christian and an excellent singer. His labors while here have been very fruitful.

#### Holiday Excursion Tickets.

The F. & P. M. railroad company will sell holiday excursion tickets from any station to any station on their line, December 24th, 25th, 31st, 1899, and January 1st, 1890, good returning up to and including January 6th, 1890, at the rate of two cents per mile in each direction.

## WATCHES

Save your railroad fare and 25 per cent by

**PURCHASING DIRECT!**

From the Old Established WHOLESALE AND RETAIL JEWELRY HOUSE of

**ADOLPH ENGGASS** { 78 Woodward Avenue  
DETROIT, MICH.

Open Evenings.

Established 20 years

### RICE'S Temperance Hotel!

(Late The Madison)

Cor. Jefferson Avenue and Randolph Street,  
Detroit, Mich.  
J. D. RICE, R. C. SPRAGUE,  
Prop. Clerk.

#### CENTRALLY LOCATED.

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

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

MEALS 25 CENTS.  
RATES—Per day, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Rooms without board, 50c, 75c and \$1 00.

### New Marble Shop

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

A. F. KENNEDY.

## A Verdict of Guilty

was found against Barnett's Fair for selling goods lower than any other store in town. 1,000 LADIES WANTED to call any day in the week between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. and examine our stock and prices.

## MURDERED.

on November 31st, in the store known as Barnett's Fair, the prices on Crockery, Tinware, Glassware, Notions, Toys and Light Hardware were murdered. Any clue to the above will be thankfully received at their store.

5,000 lbs of Old Rags and Rubbers wanted.

**BARNETT'S FAIR,**  
**NORTHVILLE, MICH.**

### ARREST YOUR ATTENTION!

We want you to wait before entering, or your next year's Agricultural reading matter and

**MAKE A COMPARISON.**

The best is always the cheapest, especially when it costs no more. Some of our \$2 to \$1.50 and \$1.25 copies have made claim that they are better and give more reading matter than the

**Farm, Field & Stockman**  
A 20-Page Weekly Paper, at \$1.00 per Year.

We hope to give every farmer an opportunity to make a fair comparison and will bear the greatest share of the expense ourselves. To this end we will send to any reader of this paper **EVERY WEEK** or his friends the **FARM, FIELD & STOCKMAN** for **ONLY 10 CENTS** in stamps. A handsome cloth-bound **DICTIONARY** of 30,000 words will be sent **FREE** to any one who will send to a club of 10 subscribers at above price. **AGENTS WANTED!** Address, **HOWARD & WILSON PUBLISHING CO.,** 156 & 158 Washington St., CHICAGO, ILL.

