

The Northville Record

VOL. XXIV, No. 23.

NORTHVILLE MICH., FRIDAY DECEMBER 20, 1889.

A. C. Walterhouse, Publisher

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

—AT—

RICHARDSON, THE OUTFITTER'S.

**SUITS FOR
YOUR CHILDREN,
YOUR BOYS & YOUTH,
YOUR BIG & LITTLE MEN.**

OVERCOATS

—FOR THE—

Little Urchin of 20 lb.

TO THE BIG, YES

Big Man Who tips the Beam at 250 lb.

Fur & Plush Caps

FOR MEN, BOYS & CHILDREN.

**LADIES' AND GETN'S
SILK AND CASHMERE MUFFLERS.**

**SILK HANDERCHIEFS,
IMMENSE ASSORTMENT.**

Oh! Those Lovely

DRESS GOODS

Still they go and more coming.

Good goods and Low Cash Down Prices do
the business.

T. G. Richardson,

THE OUTFITTER, Northville, Michigan

MUD, YES MUD!

RUBBERS. RUBBERS.

YES WE ALL NEED RUBBERS.

Misses' Rubbers	18
Ladies' "	22
Gents' "	40

RICHARDSON, the Outfitter's.

LOCAL FENCIBLES.

Religion, politics or war
Beats us not so much at present.
As this: "Where is the cheapest place
To buy a decent Christmas present?"
—Fort Huron Times.
Northville is the place.

"Uncle Josh."

Mud! Mud! MUD! MUD! nothing but
mud!
Old 1889 is about to make its bow to
young 1890.

We wish all our readers a very merry
Christmas.

Daniel C. McGuire of Wixom, has
been granted a pension.

Go and see "Uncle Josh" and give
the Library Association a rousing big
benefit.

Geo. Hill shipped two carloads of
fine fat cattle and three loads of sheep
to Buffalo, Tuesday.

Extra copies of the Record can be
procured from E. S. Horton at the post
office or at this office.

There will be services in the Catholic
church here next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
and Christmas at 8 a. m.

Notice change in banking hours in
advertisement of J. S. Lapham & Co.,
bankers, on fourth page.

Indications point to a green Christ-
mas. One can hardly realize that the
new year is near at hand.

Dr. J. Sid Dean, a young physician,
formerly of South Lyon, is assisting
from his home in Toledo.

Highland Bros. have a huge dressed
hog, weighing 500 pounds which will
be carved to suit all persons.

Lost.—The cross walk—between
Waterman & Co's and Hueston's
stores. Finder will please leave at
Waterford and get reward.

Ere our next issue Christmas of 1889
will have passed so we take this oppor-
tunity of wishing our many patrons a
very merry Christmas. Hoping all
may enjoy many more.

The Vassar Woolen Mills are desir-
ous of moving the mills to some live
town. Look this way, gentlemen,
good water power, and ready capital to
invest in good lively business.

Will Stewart, who had his arm hurt
a few weeks ago, at the furniture fac-
tory is doing as nicely as can be ex-
pected. He expects to be able to re-
sume his duties in two or three weeks.

Ira Walker, of Plymouth, passed
through a narrow hallway Saturday
evening carrying his gun at half-rest.
The weapon was discharged, the ball
taking effect near the temple, making
a bad flesh wound.

The Young People's Union will give
an art entertainment in the M. E.
church, on Friday evening, Dec. 27.
This will consist of a chalk talk lecture
by the eminent artist, George Palmer.
Admission 10 cents.

The new addition to the public high
school building of Lapeer being now
nearly completed, the Board of Educa-
tion have purchased its furniture from
the Globe Furniture company of this
village, through their traveling sales-
man V. O. Whipple, to the amount of
\$600.

"May I have the pleasure of accom-
panying you on the straw-ride, Miss
Green?" said the young man hopefully;
"your mother is going to chaperon the
party." She hesitated a minute before
answering. "Don't you think," she
replied at length, "that if mamma is
going as chaperon it would be much
nicer to sit on the front piazza while
mamma is away?"

A western editor has recently dis-
charged all his compositors because he
thinks the wages demanded an imposi-
tion, and hereafter he intends doing
his own type setting. In the next is-
sue of his paper he says: "Owing to
the exportation of Wages commanded by
the printers we have concluded to do
our own type setting in the future,
and although we never learned the
business! & we do not see any
mystery in the art?"

Great Britain's 13,633 breweries pro-
duced 23,534,000 barrels of beer in the
last fiscal year. Eight breweries pro-
duced between 100,000 and 250,000 bar-
rels, seven between 250,000 and 500,000
barrels, three between 500,000 and
1,000,000 barrels, and one more
than 1,000,000 barrels.

Opera House to-night.

Sew on your buttons.

Wednesday is Christmas.

Twelve days to the New Year.

To-morrow is the shortest day of the
year.

Catch on to the dude—Opera House
to-night.

Rev. Luther Lee died at his home in
Flat one day last week, at the ripe old
age of 83.

Teichner & Co. have the interior of
their dry goods store very tastily deco-
rated for the holidays.

We would advise all who attend
"Uncle Josh" to see that no loose but-
tons are on their waistcoats.

Mrs. Clara Allen and family and D.
Knapp and family will spend Christ-
mas in Fenton, at the family re-union.

Come and see the art entertainment
at the M. E. church, Friday evening,
Dec. 27, by Prof. George Palmer. Ad-
mission only ten cents. Come!

Life is made up of little things, says
an exchange, and the smallest of these
things is the thing who runs it, debt
for a newspaper and then beats the
publisher out of his pay.

Cloves are now used to exterminate
the merciless and industrious moth.
It is said they are more effectual as a
destroying agent than either tobacco,
camphor or cedar shavings.

The lecture "Keep off the Grass," at
the Baptist church Tuesday evening,
by Rev. Grenell, of Detroit, was a
great literary treat. About 125 were
present. The evening was dark and
stormy, which no doubt kept many at
home.

Mrs. Nice, an old lady, was thrown
from a buggy on Sunday. A bone in
the left arm was broken and her face
somewhat bruised. Under the skillful
care of Dr. Swift she is improving
nicely.

M. Bogat is again suffering from an
injury he received two years ago last
May which rendered him unable to
speak or even whisper for a considera-
ble length of time. He requests his
many friends as they meet him not to
compel him to speak.

"Can hogs be taught tricks?" asks a
children's paper. Yes, they can, they
have learned the trick all by themselves
of taking a local paper for years and
then sending it back marked "refused,"
and they can be taught all sorts of
other tricks except paying—if any
body had a mind to try.

A visit paid to "The Oaks," the
name E. R. Read has given to his poul-
try farm, discovered him busy with
saw and hammer building a model
henery. He is putting up a building
100 feet long to accommodate 250 lay-
ing hens. It is the most convenient
arrangement we have ever seen for the
feathered tribe and everything ingenu-
ity can devise he has adopted. A visit
there will well repay anyone and if he
can only force the market value of eggs
down so we can see it he will be doing
a blessing to "us men of families."

Dear readers, have you a neighbor
that comes to your place each week,
with a sneaking look and asks to bor-
row your Advertiser? You may mark
that man down as a pretty small piece
of humanity, and the sooner you can
freeze him the better. He will do you
harm some day, and you will find him
a better enemy than friend. A man
who will borrow his neighbors' paper,
is small, and beneath your notice.
Watch the sneak's look he has when
he returns the paper this week, as we
intended this for him. The boy or
girl will probably bring it back, as he
is ashamed to—Holly Advertiser.
Give it to 'em brother.

Nehemiah Davis enlisted when the
war broke out, and marched to the
south with his company, leaving his
wife and child in New York, he was
captured and imprisoned in Libby
prison, and when he was released his
wife and child had disappeared. The
wife moved to Flint, and believing her
husband killed during the war, applied
for a pension. The husband had moved
to Muskegon, and also applied for a pen-
sion and the two were thus made
acquainted with the other's where-
abouts. Mr. Davis arrived in Flint on
Monday, and again united with his
family after an absence of 25 years.—
Fenton Independent.

Go and see the dude at the Opera
House to-night.

"JOSH WHITCOMB,"

Under management of Phil Phillips,
at the Opera House,
T-O-N-I-G-H-T

Grand benefit to the Library Asso-
ciation.

CAST.

Josh Whitcomb,	Phil Phillips
John Roberts,	Tom P. Junkin
Mr. Dolby,	Mr. Knight
Edna Whitcomb,	Dean Gistwick
S. M. Fortes,	C. C. Chadwick
St. Prime,	Art A. Hedge
Edgar Hampton,	W. H. Yarker
Polhemus,	B. A. Hedge
Julie Ike,	Robbie Robinson
Bill Taylor,	C. C. Chadwick
Nelle Primrose,	Mrs. Phil Phillips
Toi Taylor,	Miss Carrie Babbitt
Acst Tidy,	Miss Mary Lapham
Steve M. J.,	Miss Louie Real
Sally,	Miss May Simmons
Mrs. Taylor,	Miss May Simmons

The evenings entertainment will
conclude with the funny afterpiece,
entitled

SMITH AND BROWN.

CAST.

Mr. Somerton,	H. Teichner
Mrs. Somerton,	Mrs. Phil Phillips
Mrs. Brown,	Mrs. Geo. E. Waterman
Mr. Brown,	W. H. Knight
Mrs. Smith,	Miss Louie Real
Mr. Smith,	Phil Phillips

The above play will be presented to-
morrow evening also.

There are about 11,000,000 or 12,000,
000 of colored people in the United
States. Of these, at least 7,000,000 are
to be found in the Southern States of
Florida, Louisiana, the Carolinas, the
Virginias, Alabama, Georgia, Missis-
sippi, Maryland and in the District of
Columbia.

BUSINESS DATA.

Mrs. Arnold who is competent to do
all kinds of dressmaking is now pre-
pared to go out by the day. Leave or-
ders at Miss Eva Boyce's store.

NOT THE CHEAPEST,
but decidedly the best in the market, is
Phoenix Mills Roller Flour. Ask your
grocer for it.

NEW MEAT MARKET.

fresh and salt meats. Game in sea-
son. Prices reasonable.

W. J. McROBERTS.

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

WANTED.

10,000 farmers and teamsters to call
at Nevison's and see the Webster pat-
ent harness tug.

WANTED. A good second-hand cut-
ting box and a second-hand open bu-
ggy or light wagon. Inquire at this of-
fice.

A FINE ASSORTMENT

of Rattan chairs just received at re-
duced prices at Sands & Porter's.

Famous salve. Cures sore eyes, tet-
ter, salt rheum, piles and all skin dis-
eases. Price 25 and 50 cts. For sale
by G. C. Hueston. State agent, Milo
E. Marsh, Lansing, Mich.

Miss Fuller corner north Center and
Lake streets would like a few appren-
tices at dressmaking.

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 Satur-
days. Fine work a specialty.

B. A. WEBER, Prop.

Violins, guitars, banjos, finest assort-
ment, largest stock, lowest prices.
Best strings for all instruments, assort-
ed 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 teach-
ers and the profession solicited. Live
agents wanted for our pianos and or-
gans.

19-12

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, 1889, and
January 1st, 1890, good returning up to
and including January 6th, 1890, at the
rate of two cents per mile in each di-
rection.

Everyone should hear "Uncle Josh"
at the Opera House to-night.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

On January 1, 1890, I shall make all sales for cash or ready pay, all accounts (except those that have been paid regularly each week) will be discontinued. By making ALL sales cash I can make prices on all goods down to the lowest.

I shall continue to sell my own make of **Flour** to the Retail Trade at just the Wholesale Price by the single sack. You can buy 25 pounds at the same rate as by the car load.

Crackers 4 pounds of the best for **25c**
Sugar at the lowest prices, **Coffee** at the old price notwithstanding the advance. As a further inducement for cash purchases I will give free

"Our Home Cyclopaedia"

Please call and examine it.



Over fifteen hundred choice and tried recipes are found in this book. Many have been obtained at great expense to the publishers, some costing twice the price of the book.

We give this book to our customers free.

Ask for a card that will entitle you to a copy.

Our stock of fine

Groceries Crockery & Wall Paper

Has no equal in Northville. I am carrying more stock than I care to and wish to reduce it one half in the next 90 days and to do so for cash. Our fine China goods for the Christmas trade stands first. The best line of Lamp goods in town and they are all for sale.

Respectfully,

D. B. WILCOX.

A Glimpse of Old Times. Anecdotes of the War 1860.

REVIEW OF TWENTY YEARS AGO.

PROGRESS SINCE 1869.

Dec. 25, 1889.

This is the name of a new drug store and laboratory in the brick building of Hughes & Son, on Main street. It is started by and under the immediate supervision of Dr. C. C. Kingsbury, late of Plymouth.

At a regular communication of Union Chapter, No. 55, of Royal Arch masons, held on the evening of the 15th, an election of officers took place which resulted as follows: H. P. John Smith, K. Benj. Smith, S. W. P. Hungerford, C. of H. F. R. Beal, P. S. C. Dye, R. A. C. A. H. Dibble, M. of 3d V. A. C. Laraway, M. of 2d V. E. N. Root, M. of 1st V. L. W. Hutton, Treas., S. Hungerford, Sec'y, D. B. Northrop, Sentinel, S. S. Eddy. At a regular communication of Northville lodge, No. 136, F. and A. M., held on the evening of the 13th, an election of officers took place with the following results: W. M. C. G. Harrington, S. W. Dr. J. M. Swift, J. W. J. Yerkes, Sec'y, E. N. Root, Treas., E. Whitaker, S. D. W. D. Whalen, J. D. G. Wager, Tyler, S. S. Eddy, Stewards, G. Bradley and J. Nash.

JAN. 25, 1870.

Tuesday evening Jan. 4th, at a regular meeting the following officers were installed in Wah-Bun-Nung lodge, No. 48, by the District Deputy Grand Master, Wm. H. Serviss. J. McLarren, N. G.; M. S. Northrop, V. G.; J. K. Lowden, Sec'y; W. H. Serviss, Per. Sec'y; S. Hungerford, Treas.

Thomas, son of James Ellis, unfortunately cut his foot terribly, in the woods Thursday 6th inst. He was chopping wood, using an axe that had just been ground, which glancing penetrated the foot between the toes, cutting clear through as far as the instep. He said he had a presentiment that before night he would cut his foot. Medical aid was summoned and he is now doing well.

The insurance business for some years past satisfactorily and creditably carried on under the agency of H. P. Cobb, has been transferred to F. R. Beal & Co., of this place. The change is made we understand from the continued ill health of Mr. Cobb, who in a circular to his patrons, solicits the same patronage and confidence extended to his successors. The agency represents three first-class companies, the old Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.; Home, of New York and Fire & Marine, of London, with a total capital of \$5,000,000.

BY FRANK MOORE.

"Death is a rude customer to meet at any time and at any place, he is not welcome even at home and among friends—but to think of a fellow dying as it were alone, with not even an old comrade or a familiar face near, and upon whose monument—a pine board two by three—appears the inscription 'Private or Lieutenant unknown,' reminds me that I am not well and ought to be discharged." Here he looked pale, and we began to think he was unwell, but he continued: "I wonder if the one who wrote these epitaphs had an idea that when the Chief Bugler comes to sound the last 'reveille,' he would pause to learn whether the ashes that slumbers beneath these pine boards ever wore straps or not?" Here he paused again and looked at his old blouse, shrugged his shoulders, and concluded:

"When the epauletted general who commands and the soldier without straps who obeys, both stand before one in whose presence all

Must fade and die in the light of that region sublime."

I wonder if they will remain unknown?"

"When you is about we is."—During the passage of the national troops through Missouri, in pursuit of General Price, a crowd of negroes came out from a large house to see them, when the following colloquy took place, "Boys, are you all for the Union?" "Oh, yes, massa, when you's about we is." "And when Price comes, you are secessh, are you?" "Lor, yes, massa, we's good secessh then. Can't allow de white folks to git head niggers in dat way."

ARMY SPORTS. The following extract is from the letter of a soldier in the army of the Potomac:—"I was accidentally a witness of a most interesting scene the other day, which occurred close to the camp of the 11st New York regiment. It was a rabbit hunt, in which a whole company participated, and conducted it on strictly military principles. They first deployed as skirmishers, and each with a stick in his hand, moved in regular file through

a piece of land from which most of the wood had been taken; heaps of branches and limbs scattered here and there, afforded excellent retreats for the game in question. As they marched along, each one beat every bush within reaching distance of his stick, until a rabbit was started. This was announced by a yell, that instantly put every one on the alert, and the scene that followed was exciting and ludicrous in the extreme; the yell was caught up by every soldier, and a chase of the most vigorous description was the rapid result. The flankers strained every nerve to flank or surround the terrified creature, who, bewildered by the tumult on every side, would double at each point where a soldier opposed him, until his retreat was effectually cut off, and he was either caught alive or felled by a blow of a stick. Where the rabbit was an old one, he often escaped by fleeing to the cover, yet undisturbed by the axe, and the chase would have to be abandoned. I stood on a small hill for more than an hour, watching them, and the shouts of the men, and efforts of the quarry to escape, which was almost always in sight—the agile movements of the soldiers and the roars of laughter which followed when one less cautious or more excited than the others, tripped and fell his length in the bushes, while his companions either ran over him or around, (never stopping) making altogether a most pleasing spectacle. Although ten blows hit a soldier where one hit the rabbit when he was surrounded, still the utmost good humor prevailed, and the fallen ones took the laugh of their comrades without the slightest sign of anger or ill feeling. Such little episodes in the life of a soldier are not only invaluable as regards his health and the important part they take in preventing a depressed state of mind, but furnish also a welcome change in the place of "hard tack" and salt beef, which comprise the staple articles of the soldier's food, for the company just mentioned caught eleven in less than two hours, which was about one half the number started."

AN INCIDENT. When the United States vessels were on their way to attack Pensacola, Florida, they picked up a contraband who had ventured to sea in a small boat to notify them that the rebels were deserting the place. While questioning the black, some of the officers of the Alabama remarked that he should have brought them newspapers to let them know what was going on. "I thought of dat," replied the contraband, "and fotested a Charleston paper wid me." With this he put his hand in his bosom and brought forth a paper, and with the air of a man who was rendering an important service, handed it to the circle of inquirers. They grasped it eagerly, but one glance induced a general burst of laughter, to the profound astonishment of poor Cuffee, who, it seems, could not read, and imagining that one paper was as good as another, had brought one dated 1821. It was a little odd that this paper, which had floated so long down the stream of time, contained an article in favor of negro emancipation.

Who first answered the President's call? On the morning of the 16th of April, 1861, at 9 o'clock, the Logan Guards received orders from Gov. Curtin to proceed immediately to Harrisburgh, and by 9 o'clock that night they were ready to leave for that place with 100 members. Through some mismanagement of the railroad company, they did not get off until the next morning at 4 o'clock. As a consequence, they arrived in Harrisburgh about 6 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, which was, at least one hour before the arrival of any other company. After the other companies arrived, they were all sworn in together, and on the morning of the 18th the five companies left Harrisburgh for Washington city. During their passage through Baltimore, and their entrance into Washington, the Logan Guards had the right, and were the first company to report themselves for duty to the Adjutant General. The credit should fall on those who deserve it—the gallant Logan Guards, Capt. John B. Selheimer, of Lewiston, Milford county, Pennsylvania.

Adroit Smuggling. Some Irish women searched the market for a very large chicken, and on being shown one, asked if it would hold a pint flask. The dealer thought that it would, and the flask being produced, he satisfied them that it would. This was the chicken they wanted. The women finally admitted that they were going to cook the chicken, place the flask, after filling it with brandy, inside of it for stuffing and send it to camp.

—CALIF. ON—

STARK BROS.

If you are in need of

Boots, Shoes, Felts or Rubbers.

We have a very fine line of

Gentlemen's Slippers, Gloves and Mittens.

Also a very full line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

At prices to meet the times.

STARK BROS., Northville.

MONEY IS NOT NEEDED To Trade

—AT—

BARNETT'S FAIR.

Gather up your **RAGS, IRON, OLD RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES and OLD METALS.** We will give you their value in **CROCKERY, TINWARE, GLASSWARE, NOTIONS, TOYS, & LIGHT HARDWARE.**

We carry a full assortment of everything from a Pin to a Cook Stove.

BARNETT'S FAIR,

CHAS. TUTTLE, Merchant - Tailor.

Suits and Overcoats to order.

Always In Stock:

A Good Line of **WOOLENS** at Prices Reasonable.

Suits to Order, \$18 to \$50.

Overcoats, \$18 to \$50.

Pants, \$4.50 to \$10.00.

All Work Guaranteed. Terms Cash.

SAY! DO YOU KNOW?

Mud doesn't keep our goods from moving prices, does it?

And still we haven't room to show ALL the fine things we have. We are going to make a Special Effort to unload, if the Low Prices will do it. We are sure to please you with our Beautiful Goods in every department. A fine line of

Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, Solid Silver and Plated Ware,

Gold Spectacles and Eyeglasses

Fine Mantle, Ebony, Oak and Walnut Cased Clocks.

In Books we have some Real Art Gems, also many new and desirable books. Fine Art Stationery, Etc.

Keeping Everlastingly at it brings success.

A. E. ROCKWELL, THE JEWELER.

Christmas!

The LAST GREAT CHANCE

—TO BUY A—

HANDSOME CHAIR,

BEAUTIFUL BED ROOM SUIT,

OR A GOOD COUCH,

Yes, more than we have time to mention here will soon be here as a present for Christmas. Remember we are doing them all on prices and first-class goods at the

Leading Furniture House.

SANDS & PORTER,

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN GRANGERS.

The State Society in a Flourishing Condition.

LANSING, Dec. 16.—The annual meeting of the State Grange held in Lansing last week was well attended. At the first session, after the work of organization, the chairman, Mrs. Perry Mayo, made her annual report, as did also Mrs. Anna G. Ginnison. The latter, as chairman of the committee appointed at last year's session to correspond with subordinate granges in the matter of a national flower, reported that 123, a very large majority of the subordinate granges, were in favor of the red clover.

At the afternoon session the regular order of business was suspended and Gov. Luce talked entertainingly and exhaustively of his recent California trip as a delegate to the meeting of the National Grange.

The report of Gate Keeper Carlisle showed that this officer had been active during the year, instrumental in organizing several new granges and in reviving several dormant ones. His work was confined principally to the northern part of the state.

Worthy Master Thomas Mars read his annual address. He reported the order throughout the state to be in a flourishing condition. Notwithstanding the extreme drought which prevailed throughout the summer, the farmers had a surplus of produce which he sorely regretted could not be disposed of directly to the consumer rather than through the agency of disastrous trusts and combinations. The worthy master gave a report of his attendance upon the sessions of the National Grange, at which every state in the union save three was represented, and closed with words of warm commendation of the state organ, the Grange Visitor, as well as its present and past editors.

A somewhat lengthy discussion was indulged in relative to the much-mooted mortgage tax law, and a majority of the speakers were strenuous in favor of the law in force in California and several other states under which, in case of mortgage property, two tax receipts are given, one of which covers the tax on the sum represented by the mortgage and which the mortgagor turns over to the mortgagee in part settlement of principal and interest.

The seventeenth annual report of Secretary J. T. Cobb shows that the total receipts of his office for the fiscal year were \$6,385.57; total disbursements, \$4,388.12, an excess of orders over receipts of \$1,997.45. Assuming that receipts are in line with the preceding year are an indication of the condition of the order, there is no occasion for discouragement. The deficit is due to a falling off in receipts from subordinate granges. Only two new granges have been organized during the year while several have become dormant. Eight have been reorganized and two have surrendered their charters. No draft has been made during the year on the drive wheel defense fund, which now amounts to \$1,322.42 and is safely invested.

A general discussion was held relative to the Patrons of Industry. The conclusion was reached that while the grange wishes the patrons all success, they did not propose to affiliate or combine with them in any manner as an organization. The treasurer's report shows that the total receipts from all sources for the year were \$12,522.40, and the balance in the treasury at this date \$2,570.34.

The report of the executive committee was very gratifying. They found the books of the secretary and treasurer in good shape and reported the order to be in a flourishing condition in all departments of work. They were not at all pleased with their treatment by the judiciary committee of the legislature, before whom they appeared last winter, as instructed by the grange, in opposition to the repeal of the so-called mortgage tax law. They felt that they were snubbed and rudely treated by a majority of the members of the committee and were unsuccessful in their mission. The bill being passed. However, the governor vetoed the bill thus preventing the repeal of the law. Their report warmly commended the executive for his action in the case. The receipts of the year exceeded the expenses and the membership of the order has increased during the year, there now being 11,012 members in good standing in the state. They also found the affairs of the Grange Visitor in a satisfactory condition.

An animated discussion was held over a resolution recommending that in the construction and repairing of highways the system of money tax be employed instead of individual labor now in vogue. While the resolution met with considerable favor it was voted down.

The election of three members of the executive committee to succeed E. G. Ramsdell, E. S. Hart and Mrs. Partridge resulted in the choice of J. G. Ramsdell of Traverse City, J. A. Barrington of Tuscola and E. N. Bates of Alcona. No other officers will be elected this year, the present officers holding over until next year under the constitution.

The committee on legislative action reported unfavorably a resolution to the effect that secretaries of county boards of school examiners should be elected by the people at general elections. The committee were of the opinion that the existing law was an admirable one, and that in the proper spirit of conservatism it was eliminated from all action thereunder.

Resolutions favoring the establishment of plants for the manufacture of binder twine by prison labor and fostering the idea of manual training or industrial education, after some discussion, was referred to the proper standing committees. President Clute of the Michigan agricultural college spoke at length in support of the last named resolution.

Upon invitation ex-Senator Perry Mayo of Calhoun county explained at length the provisions and workings of the interstate commerce law, of which he is an ardent advocate.

Before adjournment the grange endorsed Chicago as the place for holding the world's fair.

A new feature of grange work was added last year by the National Grange. It comes under the head of "Woman's work," and Mesdames Mayo, Sykes and Ginnison have charge of the new branch in this state. Each state has a state committee and each county and subordinate grange a sub-committee. Much interest has been manifested in the work since its inception and great good accomplished. The decoration, adornment and furnishing of grange halls is one feature of the work, but the most important feature and the one which furthest the most lasting and satisfactory results, is the lending of a helping hand to struggling sisters who are battling at odds for existence. Flowers and fruit are carried to the sick in private homes and hospitals and much suffering and distress relieved. The feasibility of this new departure having been demonstrated, it will henceforth be pushed with renewed vigor and great good accomplished.

There will be 90,000,000 feet of pine logs cut in Presque Isle county this winter.

GILMORE'S BLOODY CRIME.

He Struggles a Women and Then Suicides.

CASHTOWN, Dec. 15.—James Gilmore killed Mrs. John McDonald, near Kent City, yesterday, and then committed suicide. Gilmore was employed by Mrs. McDonald's husband, and had been for some time, but the motive for the awful crime is shrouded in mystery.

The murder must have been committed some time during the forenoon, although on account of the remote locality in which the McDonald home is located news of it did not reach this village until late in the afternoon. Early in the morning McDonald left the house for a few hours' shooting in the woods, and when he returned he found his wife dead in the house and Gilmore dead in the bushes across the road. Mrs. McDonald had been strangled to death with a buckskin thong, and Gilmore had blown away nearly all of his neck and the lower portion of his head with an old army musket.

McDonald was entirely overcome by the horrible tragedy, but managed to give the alarm. He can give no solution of Gilmore's motive, as he had suspected nothing between his wife and employee. There are some who believe that Gilmore tried to induce the woman to elope and killed her because she wouldn't, and others who suspect that he assaulted her.

Season's Work at the "Soo."

SAGINAW, Dec. 17.—Gen. Poe says that the work on the new locks of the Saginaw canal is progressing slowly, only about one-sixth of the work of the excavation being done. The canal was open 243 days during the season, as against 212 days in 1888. This season 4,979 vessels, with a freight tonnage of 7,516,022 and a total valuation of \$83,592,377.15, passed through the canal. In 1888 7,803 vessels, with a freight tonnage of 6,411,428 and a total valuation of \$82,150,019.97 passed through.

During the navigation of 1889 storms, collisions and fire have caused the total loss of 13 steamers, 8 tugs, 35 schooners and barges. The tonnage of the steamers was 6,115, with a valuation of \$57,000. The tugs were worth \$200,000 and the tonnage 9,645. The value of schooners and barges was \$246,700. In this list the steamer Armour and schooner H. W. Sage, which are likely to be recovered, are not included. The total shipments of coal from the Lake Superior mines this season aggregates 6,800,511 tons, a gain over last season's shipments of 2,182,841 tons. The season has been the most notable in the history of mining.

Tyrannical Officials.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—Secretary Windom has written a letter to the collector of customs at Detroit in regard to the complaint of William McCann of Indiana, Neb., that his invalid wife was unlawfully detained and annoyed by the action of the customs officers at Detroit on her recent visit to Canada. The facts in this case are that Mrs. McCann brought a party of four, including her son, with enough of the same piece of cloth to complete it, not exceeding \$5 in value. The inspector assumed this to be dutiable, and instead of collecting the duty at once, and permitting the lady to continue her journey, detained her over night at her own expense, took possession of her baggage and the next day further obstructed and distressed her by the failure of the customs officers to attend to their duties and the inefficient character of the business methods at Detroit, with reference to the examination of freight.

Secretary Windom is very explicit in his statements to the collector at Detroit, and informs him that there must be a reform in his method of doing business.

A Rejected Wolverine.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—The Mexican government has refused to grant an exequatur to Maj. Eugene Pescut of Michigan, as United States consul at Piedras Negras. It is understood that the refusal to recognize Mr. Pescut is owing to some trouble he was involved in with citizens of Paso del Rio, Mexico, under the administration of the Arthur administration. The act of department recognizes the right of the Mexican government to take this course, as it is entirely within diplomatic practice for a government to decline to receive consuls who are not acceptable.

Three Lives Lost.

HOGAN, Dec. 14.—The Huron copper mine office burned last night, and with it the old store house, the upper story of which has been occupied of late as a boarding house. One of the boarders jumped from a window during the fire and was badly injured. Two Finland women and a baby six months old perished in the flames. Their names are not yet definitely known, owing to the habit the Finlanders have of giving a different name for about every transaction they have. The mine books were saved. The financial loss is not very great.

Brearily Convicted.

GRAND RAPIDS, Dec. 16.—The jury in the case of Charles Brearily, charged with the murder of Dan Sinclair, after being out four hours returned a verdict of "guilty of manslaughter." Brearily took the verdict very hard. He broke down completely and sobbed out: "If Pete Sinclair hadn't lied I wouldn't have been convicted." He was remanded for sentence.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

The Detroit & St. Clair river railroad is an assured success.

There are 24 Japanese students in the university this year.

An eastern syndicate is negotiating for the Alcona copper mine.

The Patrons of Industry have over 100,000 members in Michigan.

While Gov. Luce was in California, he made 17 speeches in 10 days.

Earl Bros' shingle mill was burned at Glen Harbor the other night.

Reed City has voted to bond itself for \$5,000 for local improvements.

Bay City will build another bridge across the Saginaw river in that city.

Over 100,000 spring vehicles will be built at Kalamazoo this season.

Saloons in Marquette county paid in \$63,128.49 in special taxes this year.

Over 3,000,000 tons of paper pulp have been shipped from Alpena this year.

The plans for the new government building in Detroit, are at last completed.

Thos. Bondy, for many years a well known business man of Port Huron, is dead.

A. B. Chipman of Owosso has been superintendent of the poor for thirty-five years.

A firm at Hersey sent 20 tons of ground pine to Detroit parties for this Christmas.

Representative Whiting is paired with Representative Belknap on all political matters.

The next annual meeting of the American federation of labor will be held in Detroit in 1890.

United States officials recently found 200 packages of smuggled opium in a private house in Detroit.

John Keating was found dead at the Sidney House in Rochester the other day. Too much whisky.

George Burns has been found guilty at Saginaw of stabbing Henry McMichael, with intent to kill.

Thomas Johnson of Flint tried to beat his brains out against a barn door, and now he is in the asylum.

Charles Duffy, an inmate of the soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, was drowned in Grand River the other day.

Charles Sutcliffe of Chapin, Saginaw county, is under arrest charged with assaulting his 15-year old niece.

Rev. Dr. Kelly of Detroit, treasurer of the National League in America, sent \$15,000 to Dublin on the 12th inst.

Three Italian miners were buried by a fall of ground in the Iron Mountain mines near Ishpeming the other day.

A fire on the premises of C. A. Bennett of Mason left that gentleman with 19,000 dozen roasted eggs on his hands.

The Fox brothers, who own a farm near Niles, are about to dig for iron ore, which they believe is under their farm.

For the 30 years that the lumber business has been carried on in Alpena 2,737,657,000 feet of lumber have been manufactured.

A citizen of Negaunee, who was once worth \$50,000, has been sent to the Marquette prison for 30 days, for drunkenness.

Thomas Kelley of Owosso, charged with shooting Stanley Graham about a year ago, has been convicted, and sentenced for 15 years.

Joseph Heindal, a well-known carpenter of East Saginaw, is under arrest on a charge of forging his mother-in-law's name to a note.

The central school building in Petoskey was destroyed by fire the other night. It is generally believed that the fire was incendiary.

Patrick Flannigan, a resident of Gardnerville, Wash., Grand Traverse county, died a few days ago on the farm where he settled 47 years ago.

William C. Adams of Paris, Kent county, has been appointed "abstract man" for the fifth congressional district of this state, by the census bureau.

Gov. Luce has pardoned Mack Devering, a Calhoun county man sent to Jackson for forgery, the Michigan state says Devering can live but a month.

It is said that Clarence J. Toot, the missing express agent of Grand Rapids, took with him \$1,000 that had been left in the office the night before.

Convict McCormick in Jackson got into a row with another convict named Russell, and hit him over the head with a scraping iron, disfiguring him for life.

The Marquette common council has carried the street railway franchise. It gave Mr. Haines of Kinderhook, N. Y., and has given one to a local company.

Mrs. Myra Artis of Concord, Jackson county, sued Albert Reynolds for assault and battery with criminal intent, and has been given a verdict of \$2,000.

N. W. Williams, speaker pro tem of the Michigan legislature, has been appointed assistant door-keeper of the house of representatives at a salary of \$5 per day.

Michigan's congressional representatives are working hard to secure the best speakers possible for the Michigan club banquet to be held in Detroit February 22.

Rev. Luther Lee, aged 80 years, died in Flint the other day. He was the oldest Methodist minister in the state, and an honored Mason, having joined the order in 1820.

The 15th annual reunion of the survivors of the old Third Michigan infantry will be held at Hastings December 18, and the plans are all laid for a jolly siege of the town.

Returns received from 64 counties in the state show that under the \$200 bounty law of the 1st legislative session 284,000 sparrows have been killed, costing the counties \$5,522.57.

Judge Cooley, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, has so far recovered his health as to enable him to go to Washington to lay out work for the commission.

The Kent county fair association have practically decided to cut loose from the West Michigan fair association and hold a fair of their own at Grand Rapids next summer.

Russell Harrington, aged 16, brother of C. E. Harrington of Grand Rapids, has been missing from the Michigan school for the deaf since Nov. 3. He had been there three years.

Miss Kate Goldmeyer, aged 18, was struck by a rock train on the Hecla & Torch Lake railway at Lake Linden, and sustained injuries that proved fatal two hours later.

The postal authorities will very shortly make a change in the route between Manistee and Bear Lake, whereby the offices on the Bear Lake route will receive mail more promptly.

Mrs. Jeremiah Harrington of Port Huron, died recently aged 95 years. She had lived in Port Huron 75 years and was the first white woman to settle on the spot where the city now stands.

Warden Watkins of Ionia will carry the case recently decided against him in which he was sentenced to pay \$1,300 for a flagging administered to a convict in the Ionia prison, to the supreme court.

A gift enterprise tea store was doing a rushing business in Lansing, but the common council passed an ordinance prohibiting the business, and gave the proprietors three days in which to close out.

John Molles, one of the Molles brothers who took a saw mill from Detroit to Canada last spring to avoid a \$80,000 mortgage held by Buffalo people, ventured to the Soo the other day and was arrested.

The Wisconsin fish propagating establishment at Madison has been gathering lake trout and whitefish spawn at Escanaba for the past three weeks. After the fish have been hatched they are turned loose in Lake Michigan and Green Bay.

C. D. Angell of Bradford, Pa., who has made an exhaustive examination of the oil and gas region around Killmaster, Alcona county, will soon begin operations on several parcels of land which he has leased. He is confident that he has secured a good thing.

Gov. Luce has ordered the transfer of Richard Messervy from Jackson to the Marquette prison. Messervy is the Kalamazoo house-breaker who was sentenced for five years and then given five more for contempt of court. The supreme court cut off the last five years.

The Rural New Yorker's national potato contest has been settled, and Mrs. Mary A. Presley of St. Clair county took seventh prize for a yield of 790 bushels to the acre. The first prize, \$100, was awarded to Mrs. Eliza Day of Johnson county, Wyoming, whose yield was 1,035 bushels.

Gov. Luce has granted a requisition for Orrin W. Flyer wanted in New York on the charge of grand larceny. Flyer was formerly agent for Aultman, Miller & Co., at Marcellus, N. Y., and it is alleged that he pocketed the cash for machinery sold, instead of turning it over to the company.

The Caledonian mine at Crystal Falls was drowned out the other day, under peculiar circumstances. The miners ran a shaft under the river and when a blast was exploded the river burst through and filled the mine with water, so that they barely escaped with their lives. The loss on the property destroyed will be great.

Emil Glaser, probate judge of Delta county, has sued Phil J. McKenna, editor of the Escanaba Mirror, for \$20,000 damages for libel. Mr. McKenna has freely and fairly accused Mr. Glaser of various gross official and business delinquencies, and has vigorously dared him to test the matter in the courts.

McCord & Bradford of Grand Rapids have shipped a special train of 10 car loads of furniture to Hot Springs, Ark., to go into a new hotel at that place, and another train of 12 more will soon be sent to the same destination. The leader says that Nelson, Mather & Co. will soon ship a train load of furniture to Helena, Mont.

Terkey & Gray sent the first solid furniture train with the goods for South America, and the Phoenix the second to Savannah.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Silcott Affair—Detroit's Collector in Trouble—Alger on the Census.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—But little of importance has occurred at the national capital the past week, at least that appears on the surface; although the manipulation of the political wires may have direct influence upon the welfare of the "dear people."

The newly elected members are busy trying to redeem many promises made to the voters whose influence and ballots sent them to the Mecca toward which all ambitious Americans look longingly. In this respect none are more active than the Michigan members, who are laboring with untiring energy to provide places in the government's service for the men who are willing to be sacrificed upon the altar of their country's service.

Not to individuals alone, but to the community as well, have these promises been made, and representatives Hines and Brewer are working hard to secure appropriations for public buildings in East Saginaw and Lansing.

The Silcott investigation is still in progress, and the testimony already taken is very damaging, not only to that individual, but to the sergeant-at-arms himself. The testimony concerning the notes which Silcott is accused of having forged, and afterwards taken up at the National Metropolitan bank, shows that there were 30 of these notes, the notes named in them aggregating \$14,500. The investigation promises to be very thorough, and there is a strong probability that other officials have been involved or, at least, profited by Silcott's rascality.

There has been an exciting contest over the appointment to the office of United States district attorney for the eastern district of Michigan. This contest is, however, practically ended. Among the more prominent candidates for the position were D. P. Markey of Ogemaw; Edgar Weeks of Mt. Clemens; and Thomas F. Shepherd of Bay City. Markey was strongly supported, but realizing that there was strong opposition in certain quarters he withdrew from the contest. Weeks candidacy also met with considerable opposition. With Markey and Weeks out of the race, Wheeler comes in with flying colors and is sure of the appointment.

Collector Campan of Detroit, is uneasy, inasmuch as he realizes that his official head is in danger. Complaints have been made to the post office department of unjust treatment and extortionate duties collected of lady returning from a visit to Canada. Secretary Windom has written a letter severely censuring the collector at Detroit, and it is not improbable that Campan will be politically guillotined.

The Michigan members of congress are severe in their denunciation of Campan's methods of doing business and congratulate Secretary Windom upon the course he has taken to remedy the abuses which for some time have been practiced at the Detroit port.

There are several rival candidates for the position of general superintendent of the census in and for the state of Michigan. Samuel H. Row of Lansing, thinks he is just the man for the place, and John H. Damon of Millington, believes that there isn't another man in the state better qualified than himself for the duties of that position.

Senator Stoddard favors Row's appointment, while Senator McMillan will exert all his influence for Damon. The matter resolves itself into a test as to the strength of the influence of the two senators.

President Harrison has made one Michigan lady very happy and laden her with honors which will cheer her in her declining years. Mrs. W. Alden Smith is the fortunate lady. In company with her husband she was presented to the President. The nation's executive was especially gracious and gallant, and accompanied them through the White house. Returning to his office, the President took from a vase on his desk a beautiful bouquet, and with the gallantry of a knight of old presented them to Mrs. Smith.

Gen. Alger in his official position as commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. thinks that in the next census the scope of the enumeration of soldiers should be so enlarged that the returns should show the amount of pensions received; the names of the battles in which the soldier participated; whether he was wounded and where; and whether he appears to the enumerator to be in comfortable circumstances or not.

To accomplish this Gen. Alger has written to Supt. Porter and Representative Cutcheon, and a bill will probably be prepared to enlarge the subjects of inquiry to the greatest extent consistent with the effective working of the census bureau.

The refusal of the Mexican government to recognize Eugene O. Foote of Michigan as consul at Piedras Negras, has spurred the Michigan members to active efforts to hold the place for this state. A change of officials at the Mexican post will probably be made in a few weeks. There are a number of men in the state who are not only willing, but anxious, to act as Uncle Sam's representative among the Greasers.

NATION.

VERDICT IN THE CRONIN CASE.

Four Men Convicted—Beggs Alone Escapes.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—State's Attorney Longenecker finished the closing argument in the Cronin case Saturday, making a strong, impassioned plea for the conviction of the accused men. Following this came Judge McConnell's charge to the jury. He urged the jurors to resist all caprice or prejudice and to return a verdict on the evidence introduced, and to arrive at their conclusion whatever it might be after giving the accused the presumption of innocence.

The court said it was the duty of the jury, if they can reconcile the facts in the case upon any reasonable theory consistent with the innocence of Kunze, Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan, then acquittal as to these must follow. As to Beggs the court said that there was no evidence to show any overfact on the part of that defendant, and unless the jury is convinced that a conspiracy existed to which Beggs was a party, the accused should be acquitted.

The jury was also instructed that even though it is established that Burke had rented the Carlson cottage that in itself was not sufficient to connect the accused with the crime of murder. The hiring of Dinan's horse by Coughlin, it was likewise declared, was not evidence conclusive that Coughlin was guilty of murder. The court further said that the contract entered into between O'Sullivan and Cronin, by which Cronin was lured to his death, was not in itself of sufficient strength to justify O'Sullivan's conviction.

The court then went into the charge of conspiracy, beginning by admitting that evidence to prove such conspiracy must necessarily be circumstantial, and then at great length told the jury that if they believed from the evidence that the defendants or any of them had conspired to kill Dr. Cronin, as charged in the indictment, then a verdict of guilty of murder must be found. On the other hand, if the jury think the accused guilty, but reach that conclusion because such guilt they believe to be possible, not relying upon the evidence for that decision, the verdict must be not guilty.

The jury retired at four p. m. on Saturday, and came in with their verdict at 2:30 p. m. to-day. The verdict is as follows:

We, the jury, find the defendant John F. Beggs not guilty.

We, the jury, find the defendant John Kunze guilty of manslaughter, as charged in the indictment, and fix his punishment at imprisonment in the penitentiary for the term of three years.

We, the jury, find the defendants, Dan Coughlin, Patrick O'Sullivan and Martin Burke, guilty of murder in the manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for the term of their natural lives.

Mr. Forrest of the defense, at once requested that the jury be polled, and this was ordered by the court.

To ask just the question was put by the clerk of the court: "Was this and is this now your verdict?"

Foreman Clark was the first man to rise and answered firmly in the affirmative. The 11 men followed in turn and gave the same answer.

Simultaneously with the announcement of the verdict Coughlin, O'Sullivan and Burke turned deathly pale while Kunze started suddenly from his seat and a moment later dropped his head upon his breast and burst into tears.

Beggs was luminous with joy and immediately after the polling of the jury he arose from amid the prisoners, walked evenly to the jury box, and during the briefless felt that followed he shook Foreman Clark's hand heartily and said: "Gentlemen, I thank you. I trust that the future may confirm your judgment upon me, and that you will never regret that you found me not guilty of this terrible crime."

As he shook hands with the jurors each man bowed his head in acknowledgment of the grateful words of the liberated man. The only sound that broke the stillness was the deep sobs of the little German, Kunze. He burst out, "God knows I am innocent. I never was in Lakeview that night. God knows I am innocent, gentlemen."

O'Sullivan was the only one of the other three prisoners who found refuge in tears. For a moment they trickled down his cheeks, but a minute later his black eyes flashed with defiance or revival of courage, and dashing his head across his brow he braced up in his seat and cast a long glance around the court room.

The only evidence of terror to be perceived in Coughlin was the increased pallor that overspread his face.

Eleven Out-Throats Hanged.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Dec. 13.—A report comes from the north to the effect that the people of the Big Horn basin, Johnson county, have broken up Kettle Jack's gang of thieves and cut-throats by lynching 11 of them and drying the remainder out of the country.

Kettle Jack and his companions arrived in that region a year ago and have since lived like barbarians. After being reinforced by a number of desperate characters they began to plunder the settlers. At first they only slaughtered beef and stole food, but growing bolder, they commenced to run horses into Utah and Montana.

Farmer Jones and his two sons pursued the gang and made a fight for some of their stolen property, but were shot down. Finally the people living in the basin, some 500 in number, lived in mortal terror of Kettle Jack's band.

Jack made captive and forced to marry the daughter of a leading citizen. The father headed a rescuing party, but the rescuers were defeated with the loss of two killed and half a dozen wounded.

Jack grew bolder and bolder until the citizens stormed the camp of the desperadoes, and the lynching followed.

A Dead Poet.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—Robert Browning, the poet, died at 10 o'clock last evening, passing away quietly without any suffering. During the day Mr. Browning was in hopeful spirits and expressed himself as well satisfied with the success of his new volume of poems.

Browning was born in a suburb of London in 1812, and was educated at the university of London. In 1832 he went to Italy, studied the people and the country and three years later published his first volume, which did not meet the popular approval, though students of verse hailed it as the effort of a richly stored mind. Other poems followed, and while the poet created many warm admirers, his works were not understood and were in many instances roundly ridiculed.

In 1846 Browning married Elizabeth Barrett, the poet who died in 1861, and together they resided in Italy for a year. Since that date Browning had printed a large number of verses, and worked up an interest in his labors to the effect that Browning clubs were organized to study his lines. The latter years of his life were passed in London.

LADY YEARDLEY'S GUEST.

(1854)

"Twas a Saturday night, mid-winter,
And the snow with its sheeted pall
Had covered the stubbled clearings
That girdled the rude built 'Hall.'
But high in the deep-mouthed chimney,
Mid laughter and about and din,
The children were piling yule-logs
To welcome the Christmas in.

"At, so! We'll be glad to-morrow,"
The mother half musing said,
As she looked at the eager workers,
And laid on a sunny head
A touch of benediction—
"For Heaven is just as near
The father at far Patuxent
As if he were with us here."

"So choose ye the pine and holly,
And shake from their boughs the snow;
We'll garland the rough-hewn rafters
As they garlanded long ago,
Or ever Sir George went sailing
Away o'er the wild sea foam
In my beautiful English Sussex,
The happy old walls at home."

She sighed—As she paused, a whisper
Set quickly all eyes a-strain—
"See! See!"—and the boy's hand pointed—
"There's a face at the window-pane!"
One instant a ghastly terror
Shot sudden her features o'er;
The next, and she rose unblenching,
And opened the fast-barred door.

"Who be ye that seek admission?
Who come for food and rest?
This high is a night above others
To shelter a strayin' guest."
Deep out of the snowy silence
A guttural answer broke:
"I come from the great Three Rivers,
I am Chief of the Roan-oke."

Straight in through the frightened children,
Unshrinking, the red man strode,
And looked on the blazing hearthstone,
From his shoulder a light-borne load;
And out of the pile of deer-skins,
With look as serene and mild
As if it had been his cradle,
Stepped softly a little child.

As bearded at the fire, his fingers,
Closed pressed to the brawny knee,
The gaze that the silent savage
Bent on him was strange to see
And then with a voice whose yearning

The father could scarcely stem,
He said—to the children pointing—
"I want him to be like them!"
"They weep for the boy in the wigwam
I bring him a moon of days;
To learn of the speaking paper,
To hear of the wiser ways
Of the people beyond the water,
To break with the plow the sod—
To be kind to raposo and woman—
To pray to the white man's God."

"I give thee my hand!"—And the Lady
Pressed forward with sudden cheer;
Thou shalt eat of my English pudding,
And drink of the stoutest beer—
My sweethearts, this night remember,
All strangers are kith and kin.
This night when the dear Lord's Mother
Could find no room at the inn!"

Next morn from the colony beffry
Pealed gaily the Sunday chime,
And merrily forth the people
Flocked, keeping the Christmas time.
And the Lady with bright-eyed children
Behind her, their lips a-smile,
And the Chief in his skins and wampum,
Came walking the narrow aisle.

Forthwith from the congregation
Broke fiercely a sudden cry:
"Out! out! with the crafty red-skin!
Have at him! A spy! A spy!"
And quickly from belts leaped daggers,
And words from their sheaths dashed
bare.

And men from their seats defiant
Sprang, ready to slay him there.
But facing the crowd with courage
As calm as a knight of yore,
Stepped bravely the fair-browed woman,
The breast of the steel before;
And spoke with a queenly gesture,
Her hand on the Chief's brown breast,
"Ye dare not impeach my honor!
Ye dare not insult my guest!"

They dropped at her word their weapon
Half-shamed, the Lady smiled,
And told them the red man's story,
And showed them the red man's child;
And pledged them her broad plantations,
That never would such betray
The trust that a Christian woman
Had shown on a Christmas Day!

IN THE TRENCHES.

Grant's Relish of Christmas Favours from Thoughtful Friends.



GRANT was always more at home in camps than courts; the simple soldier's life suited him better than the etiquette of Europe or even of Washington. Indeed, the commander of all the armies lived plainer than many of his subordinates, and I doubt if there was a headquarter, North or South, during the war, where less formality prevailed. When Judge Campbell, the Confederate commissioner, came out from Richmond in the winter of 1864, he spent some little while with Grant at City Point, wait-



ing for permission to proceed further, and expressed great astonishment at the simplicity he saw. It was far different, he said, from the ceremony that Lee maintained. But Grant never entirely laid aside the habits and tastes of his early life; he was, indeed, never coarse or vulgar, but he remained a plain man to the end. His dress in camp was inconspicuous; his coat seldom buttoned up to the throat, and often unbrushed, even in battle, and during many campaigns he wore a private soldier's overcoat. His tent was as plain as that of a captain; a little larger than those of his staff, because he sometimes wanted to invite important generals to discuss his plans.

The mess was well supplied with beef, canned vegetables, condensed milk, coffee, rice, etc., but the cooking could hardly be considered delicate. In camp we had soft bread, but on the march fell back on hard-tack, like private soldiers. Chickens were supplied in the season, and a few other suchainties, but not regularly. At Christmas and Thanksgiving some thoughtful patriot at the north would send turkeys enough to go round, but I can't remember cranberries or mince pies. There was never wine or spirits on this table in the field, nor was either ever offered at his headquarters in his presence. If any of his officers kept whisky it was in their own tents, and Grant neither saw nor shared it. Breakfast was rarely earlier than nine and often as late as ten o'clock, for Grant rose late whenever there was no need to rise early, and we always waited till he was ready to sit down. He hardly ever went to bed till one or two o'clock in the morning, and therefore liked his pillow even if it was hard. He often used to say that he was an indolent man, and I think he was, naturally. His temperament was phlegmatic, if not sluggish; certainly he was disinclined to exertion after he was forty years of age. After the midnight march that followed the battle of the Wilderness, we halted toward morning at Todd's Tavern where Sheridan had fought the day before. Grant slept on a rough bed in the tavern, and his staff in the porch, or on the floor, or on the ground outside; Horace Porter and I on some boards in a pig-pen. Often I have known Grant to lie on the ground with his saddle for a pillow. After the battle of Champion's Hill in the Vicksburg campaign he slept in the porch of a farm-house occupied within as a Confederate hospital, and all night he could hear the groans of his wounded

though, when there was need, he could witness slaughter, or order it, unmoved.

In the march from Cold Harbor to the James River, the headquarters wagons got behind and Grant and his staff had been all day without food. We halted toward night, but the train was still behind. Some one produced some gingerbread (it must have been taken from a farm-house on the road), and this was all the supper we had; but we munched it under the trees, thinking ourselves lucky indeed, but Grant smoked his cigar and declined the gingerbread. On the morning after that night at Todd's Tavern we were breakfastless. Officers are worse off than men when the wagons are behind, and staff officers are more absolutely destitute than regimental officers, for these can borrow from the kitchens of their men, but I shared the coffee of my orderly, and found it so good that I offered a cup to Grant. He snatched his lips over it, and soaked a hard biscuit in the tin cup, and this was all he got till late in the day we reached our next camp in front of Spotsylvania.

Grant's own servant, of course, had a great idea of his master's consequence, and when Robert Lincoln, then just twenty-one, joined the staff for a month or two before the end of the war, a knotty point of precedence arose between his man and Grant's. Lincoln's servant said his master was the president's son and the president could give orders even to General Grant, while the other fellow insisted that as Lincoln was only a captain and under the orders of Grant, the general's servant must be greater than the captain's. The question might have occasioned discussion among the lord chamberlains whom Grant afterward used to meet at European courts.

When President Lincoln himself visited City Point he took as little pomp with him as the general-in-chief. He arrived unannounced, and leaving the steamer at the foot of the bluff, climbed up the bank alone. The sentinel did not know him, and the tall, ungainly civilian in black clothes and a high stiff hat was stopped like any other intruder. The soldier took him for a sutler or a sanitary commissioner. It was a minute or two before an officer could be found who recognized the president, and ushered him to Grant. The tone of talk at Grant's headquarters was as familiar as the style of living. Several of the men who had been longest with Grant were plainer than himself in the habits and tastes. Rawlins, the ablest of all, had been a charcoal burner and though of course a man of marked energy and able to hold his own in conversation with the most competent was at times decidedly uncouth in language. Grant himself was never profane in speech, but Rawlins was habitually and exceedingly so. He was profoundly attached to Grant, but did not always display the same respect in manner or language which the others maintained. Grant pardoned this because he knew there was no intention of disrespect, and because he valued Rawlins's regard and services. He always joined the circle around the camp-fire at night, and his presence seemed no restraint, except that, because of his own purity of conversation, no one ever told, while he was by, the sort of stories that are often common around camp-fires. Grant's purity indeed was not confined to language. In all my intimacy with him of twenty years, in camp, at Washington, or abroad, I never saw the slightest indication of irregularity of life in regard to women. I opened all his letters for years, and not one was ever addressed to him that intimated a lapse or threatened a disclosure.

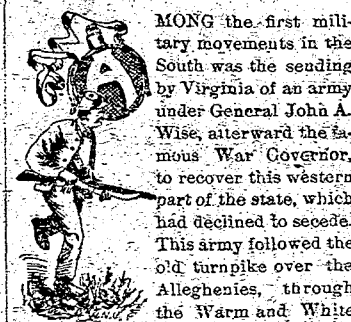
ADAM BADEAG.

The Old Country Deacon.
You have met the old man of the village who, having been all his life a devoted church member and having been a deacon and a member of the council of the church and all that sort of thing, has gradually grown into such familiar relations with the creator that he advises him every morning what to do about the weather, and about the village, and about the government. There is a beauty, after all, about his egotism. It is at least honest, and if he perhaps overrates his influence with the divine ruler it is because he is conscious of having led an upright life. He doubts the chance even of the minister in the matter of heaven, but he has no doubt of his own election. "Uncle," said his niece one day, "are you quite sure you are going to heaven?" "Sure! Why, my dear child, I am just as certain of it as that I am sitting here!" "And about aunt?" "Well, well, my child, I hope so, but I'm not at all sure about her."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Rare Old Books.
Among the curiosities to be found in the Minnesota State Law Library are two volumes of the colonial laws of Massachusetts, 1760 to 1772. They are, of course, reprints, but "the olden style" has been faithfully reproduced. The code of laws in vogue in those provincial days was truly very crude. It was then that the whipping post was resorted to as a mode of punishment, but it is stipulated that "no man shall be beaten with above forty stripes, nor shall any true gentleman, nor any man equal to a gentleman, be punished by whipping unless his crime be very shameful and his course of life vicious and profligate. Again the code says: 'If any man shall blaspheme the name of god, the father, Sonne or Holy ghost, with direct, expresse, presumptuous or high handed blasphemie, or shall curse God in the like manner, he shall be put to death.'

TYRANTS OF WAR.

A True Story of Virginia in the Rebellion.



MONG the first military movements in the South was the sending by Virginia of an army under General John A. Wise, afterward the famous War Governor, to recover this western part of the state, which had declined to secede. This army followed the old turnpike over the Alleghenies, through the Warm and White Sulphur Springs and down the Kanawha and in June, 1861, it reached and camped round about Charleston, some sixty miles above the Ohio, and now the capital of the state. Wise had been chosen to command this expedition in the hope that he would crash out the union sentiment west of the mountains by the prestige of his name and the persuasive power of his eloquence, rather than by arms; but he chose instead to assert a tyrannical military power, which soon made him cordially hated by many of his would-be friends. Nothing contributed to this more than his first act on arriving at Charleston.

A few miles below the city, on the bank of the Kanawha, where three important roads converged, stood the Littlepage mansion. Mr. Littlepage was a business man and farmer of wealth and enterprise. He owned many slaves and kept a large general store at this important point, which was of great service to the people of a large region. He was a southern man and a southern sympathizer, and would have been glad to join those of his neighbors and associates who led squads and companies of recruits to swell Wise's army; but the people of that region had begged him not to do so, representing that it was of great importance that he remain there and carry on his business. When Wise came and heard of this he affected to treat the whole story as a subterfuge on the part of Mr. Littlepage, and branded him in rude language as a Yankee sympathizer who must be taught a lesson. Commanding his presence before him in Charleston, he repeated these accusations, and told him he must either reverse his decision or he would be sent to Richmond in chains and his property would be confiscated, and then Wise added: "Furthermore, I propose to use your house as my headquarters, and shall require you to entertain my staff. So you had better go home and get ready for me."

The Littlepage mansion was an immense and comfortably furnished house of stone. Around it spread acres of rich bottom-land, and behind it were stables and paddock filled with a great herd of fine oxen and cows, with a score of high-bred horses and mules, and granaries stored with produce and implements. Down there the next morning rode General Wise and his staff, prancing gayly at the head of their troops. Dismounting at the gate General Wise stalked up to the broad door, ever hospitably open and rapped with his sword-hilt. His knock was answered by Mrs. Littlepage, a slight, refined, gentle Virginia matron.

"I want this house for my headquarters," was the officer's rough demand.

"General Wise, my husband is powerless to resist your force, but this property is mine as much as his, and I shall under no circumstances allow you to enter it. Be good enough to leave the premises. Mr. Littlepage's mouth is closed and his hands are tied, but mine are not—yet."

Her husband could be seen within, and Wise called to him tauntingly:

"While I am home I rule my house. Remove your wife and yield to my demand without any further foolishness if you are a man."

"I am as much the head of my family as you," he replied, "but in this I yield to my wife's judgment."

"Then I shall blow the house down over your head," was the angry retort, and the general strode away.

Ten minutes after there was a crash and clatter of galloping horses and the loud rumble of guns and caissons, as a battery of artillery rushed down the river road, wheeled into position in front of the mansion and unlimbered its six guns, which were trained on the house, while a curious crowd of soldiers and officers gathered behind them.

But while the gunners wheeled their cannon, Mrs. Littlepage collected every one of her seven children and placed them around her on the porch. The great crowd was hushed to silence, and the gurgling music of the thrush, the buoyant melody of the blackbird and medlar tinkled through the noise of rammer and sponge, as the art-

illerymen, with scowling brows, loaded their pieces.

Wise sat upon his horse in front of his staff, the June sunlight glistening from his gold lace and the rattlings of his saddle. The guns were loaded; the men stepped back to their places and stood erect, the concourse of soldiers and citizens looked on as still as death, the birds sang more sweet and loud than ever.

"Orderly, tell that woman I will give her two minutes to get her children out of the way."

The message was delivered and the orderly returning touched his cap and reported:

"She refuses to move, sir, and says—"

Here he hesitated.

"Well, what was it she said?—quick!"

"She says that if you came here to make war upon women and children she and her little ones might as well fall as live dishonored."

There was a stir among the staff and hoarse murmurings among the few that overheard. Wise's countenance blackened with rage as he turned to an aide-de-camp.

"Order them to fire at once!" he commanded.

"General, I cannot be a party to such an act," was the dignified reply.

Furious, the commander galloped over to the battery.

"Open fire!" he shouted to the captain in charge.

"Never!" was the prompt and indignant response.

"You are under arrest for insubordination!" Wise cried with an oath, and turning around, himself gave the order.

Not a man left his place or raised a finger to obey. No discipline was strong enough to make those American soldiers discharge their cannon at that brave woman and her seven children; and Wise set up his tents in the next field, while Mrs. Littlepage saved the house which is the home of her children to-day.

After While.
Fairer stars shall shine forever—
After while.
And the clouds shall darken, never—
After while.
There will be no more of madness
Nor of sorrow or of sadness.
Weary hearts shall rest in gladness—
After while.
Angels bright shall tell the story—
After while.
Of the cross-begotten glory—
After while.
Friend from friend shall no more sever,
Fairer stars shall shine forever
And the clouds shall darken never—
After while.

Why He Went to the Funeral.
There is a well-known gentleman in town who owns a pretty house out in the western addition, says the San Francisco Chronicle. His neighbor is an Irishman of independent notions, who runs his lot in his own way. That way does not suit his neighbor, a feeling entirely reciprocated by Mr. Fogarty. They had been quarreling a long time, and on various occasions words had been high. It happened that Mr. Fogarty's brother died. Mr. Jones, the neighbor, had not the pleasure of any close acquaintance with Mr. Fogarty's brother, but he felt for Mr. Fogarty in his bereavement, and he concluded that the hatchet might just as well be buried with Mr. Fogarty's relative. So in a spirit of true Christian feeling he put on his black coat and went to Mr. Fogarty's brother's funeral. He displayed becoming grief and sorrow, but he did not have a chance to speak to Mr. Fogarty. A few days after he met Mr. Fogarty and went up to him with outstretched hand and a sympathetic look on his face. To his surprise Mr. Fogarty drew himself up and glared at him:

"May I inquire, sir, what the devil you were doing at my brother's funeral?"

The Christian feeling in Mr. Jones evaporated. He took in the outstretched hand, and said with considerable force:

"I went to make sure he was dead."

The war is fiercer than ever.

Cyrus and the Exchange Editor.
When Cyrus W. Field owned the Mail and Express, he occasionally poked around the various editorial rooms to get some idea of how his paper was being conducted. "Who is that man who sits in that room to the right upstairs?" he once asked of his managing editor. "That's Mr. —, our exchange editor," replied the managing editor. "Well," said Mr. Field, frowning, "it's my opinion that he isn't worth his salt. As often as I have been in his office I've never seen him doing anything except read newspapers, and he's always got a big pile of 'em in front of him."

The man who wears his heart on his sleeve does not do it in order to beat his way in life.—Kearney Enterprise.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Will soon be here and to all those in search of something that will be suitable for a

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

We would suggest an inspection of our stock and we feel confident that the result would be both pleasing and profitable. In our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

We are showing many articles that will make useful presents for either Ladies or Gentlemen, and our line of

CHINAWARE AND CROCKERY

Is replete with many things that will prove very welcome for a Holiday Gift. Besides the inducement of having THE LARGEST STOCK to select from please remember

Our Prices are Lower than any House in town; bearing in mind that we carry first-class goods.

TEICHNER & CO.

MORE LOCAL.

The north wind does blow,
And soon we'll have snow,
And what will the people do then?
O, they'll hie and they'll scold
At the snow and the cold.
And long for summer again.
But when summer comes back,
Then alas! and alas!
They'll howl at its terrible heat.
It may fry or may freeze,
It never can please
The kickers who kick with both feet.

Uncle Josh at the Opera House to-night.

"That dude's too killing for anything." See Uncle Josh to-night.

A. Pomeroy will receive taxes at the store of Wm. H. Ambler, on Friday and Saturday of each week, from 5:30 a. m. to 3:15 p. m.

Go to the Opera House to-night and see the best play out.

The Library Association has been putting forth the most strenuous efforts for the success of their enterprise. The leading citizens of our town have been foremost in everything that has been done. The latest and perhaps the most successful move they have made is in the organization of an Amateur Dramatic Club which is under the management of Mr. Phil Phillips of Reading. "Josh Whitecomb" was the play selected as a beginning, as has been noticed numerous times by the Record. The play is a comedy based on the sayings and doings of an New England farmer. "Uncle Josh" was faithfully reproduced by Mr. Phillips, who is an actor of merit. The people of the cast, which will be found in another column, are as good as could be found in the village and all in all gave a decidedly good version of Denman Thompson's comedy. The after-piece "Smith and Brown" is a queer piece of humorous sayings and comical doings. It reminds one of a wrestling match of the catch as catch can style. The entire cast go in on the hop, skip and jump to make it a genuine mirth producer and it is a huge success. Space and time forbid a notice of each character as portrayed, but let it suffice to say that all did exceedingly well.

If you wish to have a good hearty laugh don't fail to go and see "Uncle Josh" and "Smith and Brown" tonight and tomorrow night. Good music by Northville city band. "It's deuced clever, by Jove, you know." "Let's embrace."

More Mention.

Mrs. Chas. Stevens was in Flint this week.

T. G. Richardson, the outfitter, was in Detroit this week.

Miss Kittie Fitzgerald, of Wayne, spent Sabbath with Miss Libbie Nice.

Mrs. M. L. Tobey, of Charlotte, is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Emma Hungerford.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Frank Butler has about recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. Emma Hungerford, who has been very sick with inflammation of the lungs is slowly recovering.

Seymour Bower of Deerfield, a former resident of Northville, visited with his sister, Mrs. F. N. Clark over Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Beal and daughter Phebe, left Thursday for Arkansas City, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Mary Norton.

C. M. Joslin, we are sorry to learn is confined to the house with rheumatism in his feet. We hope to see him about again soon.

P. E. White, deputy sheriff, of this county, was up from Detroit Saturday, where he is engaged on some case. He expects to be detained five or six weeks.

Mrs. Ira Power, who has been in very poor health for some time, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Pinkerton, at Northville.—Farmington Enterprise.

Mrs. Geo. W. Knapp who has been suffering with several diseases for the past six years, we are sorry to learn is no better. She is able to attend light duties about her home at times.

EPOCH.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c and \$1 per bottle at A. M. Randolph's drug store. 3

B. A. WHEELER, IS OFFERING

1 Sack Best Flour for \$7c.
13 pounds Fine Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

The Finest Stock of Confectionery ever offered in Northville.

Best Cape Cod Cranberries, 12c. per quart.

A twenty five cent Tea that beats them all.

Lemons 15 cents per dozen.

Sweet Florida Oranges.

The celebrated Honey Bee Coffee.

Finest Valencia Raisins, 12c

Malaga Grapes, per lb, 15c

Mixed Pickles, per quart, 18c

Cucumber Pickles per doz 10c

Mince Meat, per pound, 10c

WHEELER'S

STILL ON DECK! IN TRIM FOR THE BATTLE

With a well selected stock of

GROCERIES

Which is sure to tempt the appetite of an epicure. Save Money by an examination of our stock and prices.

Oh, yes! with great delight we warble. In our

BAZAAR DEPARTMENT

We carry the banner of cut prices. See our Lamps.

HANGING LAMPS AND VASE LAMPS

At startling prices. Holiday Goods are arriving.

"Got Any Dolls?" Well, we smile.

Just call and look us over.

Girl in household?	May cost ten cents,	Little maiden,
Sure you'll find	Or a "nickle,"	You may guess,
There a "dolly"	If but a penny	Happy with
Of some kind.	Sure to tickle.	A doll to dress.

C. A. Hutton & Co.



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