

The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIII, No. 28.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, February 25, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.



"A HOWLING SUCCESS!"

Our HOSIERY SALE of last week was a "Howling Success," and as we still have left a few dozen each of two of the four bargains offered last week. We will continue for one more week and close the balance at the same price, namely:

7 Doz. Ladies Fine Fast Black Wool Hose

worth 60c regular price, and our sale price will be

38c per Pair,
or 2 pair for 75c.

Also 8 Dozen more of those 25c All Wool Fast Black Hose, to which we have added 8 Dozen more, worth 35c regular price, and will close the entire lot at just

19c per Pair,

We will also place on sale 10 Dozen Men's Heavy Wool Hose, worth 25c regular price, and our sale price will be

15c A PAIR,
or 2 pair for 25c.

Next in line of next weeks bargains comes
300 Yards

Domet or Shaker Cream White Flannel

worth 10c regular price and our sale price will be just

5c per Yard.

Don't wait two or three weeks, and then come expecting to find these bargains, for they won't be here, as these prices mean business and will move these goods quick, and we want you all to have the benefit.

T. G. Richardson,
The Cash Outfitter.



JUST RECEIVED

20 more new styles of Picture Mouldings for the Spring Trade from 5c per foot up.

Patent, double keyed, Stretchers. Best made. Best Imported Canvass. And Academy Board made.

Our White and Gold Mouldings alone numbers 40 Patterns.

We cordially invite every one to inspect our France Crayon Portraits, and Photographic work at all times.

BROWN & CO.,
Northville, Mich.

VERMONT IN GALLON
MAPLE CANS
AND QUART
SYRUP BOTTLES.

Guaranteed Strictly Pure.

For Sale By
Rollin H. Purdy,
With B. A. Wheeler.

Lace and Lace!

I have just received a new line of Chiffon Lace, and all the latest novelties in Lace Veilings, and invite you to inspect the same.

Choice of Untrimmed Hats 25c.
Choice of Trimmed Hats \$1.00.

Miss Eva Rovee
Center st.

Office in Opera House Block.

Musa P. Bence,
The Elocutionist.

And Personator.

Opera House

Northville,
Saturday
Evening

Mar. 5th.

PROGRAM.

1. Bridget's Soliloquy—Mary Kyle Dallas.
2. The Angel and the Shepherd—Selection from Ben Hur.
3. The Raggedy Man—Jas. Whitcomb-Riley.
4. The Death of Little Paul—(Dombey) Chas. Dickens.
5. Uncle Dan's Prayer—Mark Twain.
6. Aux Italiens—Lord Bulwer Lytton.
7. Imph-m—Anonymous.
8. Jack the Fisherman—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.
9. Aunt Doleful's Visit—Mary Kyle Dallas.

Do not miss it. You will be more than well pleased.

Admission 25c and 10c.
No extra charge for reserved seats.
Two hours of solid enjoyment.

WANTED—A good man by the month or year, man with a family preferred, tenant house furnished. Also a tenant to work by the day. Inquire of Nelson E. Bogert, Northville or apply to M. Bogert, Proprietor Wixom.

Try Bullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Geo. C. Hueston.

C. A. Hutton & Co. have everything you want in groceries and court competition in prices.

NEARLY \$500,000.

Northville's Manufacturing Business For 1891.

Over \$150,000 Paid Out For Labor Last Year.

We give below a portion of Northville's manufacturing business during the past year. This includes only those factories which have been running at least one year.

Hirsch Carriage Shops.

Business done \$4,000

Men employed 6

Paid for labor \$2,180

Elfr Dowel Works.

Business done \$11,500

Average men employed 16

Paid for labor \$3,500

Yerkes Bros. Flour Mills Etc.

Business done \$30,270

Average men employed 10

Paid for labor \$3,087

Duncan Mfg. Co.

Business done \$46,315

Paid for labor 20,380

Average men employed 45

Clover C. Milk Co.

Business done \$30,000

Paid for labor 3,854

Men employed 10

Ladies employed 2

U. S. Fish Hatchery.

Paid for labor \$6,000

Men employed 6

A number of ladies are also employed in the fall season.

Globe Furniture Co.

Am't of sales \$33,500

Paid for labor \$1,200

Salaries and expenses of ag'ts \$8,900

Commissions paid 16,250

Men employed 209

In addition to the above, the Argo mills employ about four men and do a large flouring business; the Gilt Edge (Smith's) and Power's cheese factories also give employment to about four men each and do a sugar business. The Record was unable to get a full report of these institutions, but they are among Northville's solid enterprises. Within the last year there has been started two new factories: The Toniquish Mfg. Co., and the Art Furniture & Mfg. Co., both of which employ quite a number of men, and have favorable prospects before them.

It is safe to say that with the next year Northville will make some rapid strides towards the front, and to that end the Keeley institute will have been no small factor in the movement. The milk condensery quarters are again getting too small for the second or third time and a large entire new factory will undoubtedly be under construction within the next year. There seems to be fair prospects for a few more new factories to be in running here in 1892, and already operations are on foot in that direction.

Killed Himself.

AN OAKLAND COUNTY FARMER COMMITTS SUICIDE IN A STARTLING MANNER.

Hira Hill, a well-to-do farmer, living about four miles north-west of here took his life by cutting his throat Thursday afternoon. He had, had strange freaks for some time past but no serious results were apprehended. Wednesday evening he went over to neighbor Gould's, some two miles distant, and purchased a gun of him, and started towards Walled Lake, where his wife in her search, found him Thursday and he had evidently been wandering around between the Lake and Wixom all night. She tried to persuade him to go home with her but he refused to do this, though he finally consented to return to his father's, who lives a short distance east of his place. When he arrived there he complained of being tired and wished to go up stairs and lie down. His father went up stairs with him and they went in the bedroom together. Hira asked his father to go down and get him a drink and said: "When you return I want to have a talk with you father."

When Mr. Hill got back to the door again he found it locked, and Hira refused to answer or unfasten the door. Mr. Hill then called Mr. Pennel, neighbor, who had come over soon as Hira came home and who was below stairs, to come up, but could not persuade Hira to open the door. Mr. Hill became alarmed and rushed out of doors, procured a ladder to effect an entrance through an outside window. Before he could accomplish this, however, Hira took out his jack-knife cut his throat in a terrible manner, entirely severing the wind-pipe, shut the knife and put it back in his pocket, and leaped into a maple tree, which stood near by, and from that to another tree some fifteen or twenty feet distant where he managed to wedge himself in among the limbs.

Mr. Pennel, who was yet at the bed-

room door, immediately burst in the door, but only in time to see him step forth, to the porch and with a quick look at Mr. Pennel, he leaped for the tree. He was lowered to the ground by means of ropes, after much difficulty, for he yet persistently clung to the limbs of the tree, and was still conscious when carried into the house. For five minutes longer he struggled and suffered in the agonies of death and then the end was come.

Hira Hill was about 35 years of age; was well and favorably known throughout this section, and had resided in our village for a brief period. His father, Geo. Hill, is one of Oakland county's most prominent and respected farmers. He leaves a wife and two children.

The funeral under the direction of Undertaker Porter, occurred from the home Saturday and the remains interred in Novi cemetery. Rev. Boyden officiating.

New Election Law.

A Brief Explanation of the Ticket and Manner of Voting.

Our village officials the last week have been posting themselves on the mysteries of the new election law under which the coming village and township election will be held. The ticket is entirely changed, and but one is used for the entire list of candidates, of course no slips are used at all. On the opening of the polls in the morning, a gate-keeper is appointed by the board. The chairman of the board then for the first time opens the package containing the ballots, carefully preserving the seal in so doing. He takes fifty of the ballots and turning them over, puts his initials on the back of them. The gate-keeper admits as many electors to the room as there are booths. An inspector delivers one of the fifty ballots to the voter and offers such explanations as may be required by the elector on how to vote. The elector takes his ballot into a booth, which are supplied each with at least two rubber stamps bearing an "X" mark; also ink pads. If you wish to vote a "straight" ticket you simply stamp the X at the head of the ticket under your party's name and that means a straight Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Citizens or Workmen's vote as the case may be. If you wish to "split" your ticket, you will, in addition to the above, erase the man's name you do not wish to vote for and stamp the X in front of the person's name in another column for whom you do wish to vote. You then fold the ticket in such a way that no one can see for whom you have voted and so that the initials of the chairman of the board are exposed on the back, and then deliver it to an inspector who deposits it in the ballot box. If the voter exposes his ticket to the view of others, the inspectors will reject his ballot and opposite his name on the poll list, note the occurrence and then that elector is barred from voting at all at that election.

If a man cannot read or is physically unable to mark his ballot, he may have the assistance of two of the inspectors, who may enter the booth with him and mark the ballot as directed by the elector but it is unlawful for the inspector or anybody else to solicit the voter or persuade him as to how he shall vote. They merely act for the disabled person in a clerical capacity. If by an accident a voter should happen to spoil a ballot, he should return that ballot to the inspector who preserves it and must account for it. When the votes are being counted, any ballot not marked with the initials of the inspector and which bears distinguishing marks and mutilation, shall be void and not counted, and no ballot is counted from which it is impossible to tell the elector's choice of candidates. No person is allowed to take a ballot from the polling room, or to have one outside for any purpose. When the election is over the board of inspectors of the election preserves the unused ballots as well as the spoiled ones. The chairman of each political party shall appoint for the election what is known as a challenger, and this challenger is appointed to a place with the inspectors, where he has ample facilities for making his challenges. It is also the duty of inspectors to challenge such persons as they know are not qualified to vote.

According to the provisions of the new law, it will be necessary for the parties to have their caucuses a week or ten days earlier than heretofore, that time may be given in which to print the tickets and to have them placed in the hands of the committee within the time prescribed by the law which is at least five days previous to said election. The council appoints the election commissioners for village elections, and the township board constitutes the commissioners in township elections, and supply the ballots used for their respective elections.

The Record office has sample tickets and will be pleased to explain it more fully to any who may call.

Threatened To Shoot.

Dave Toll Kidnaps his Stepson and draws a Revolver on the world to Boot-acc.

Last August, Jake Carmer took the seven year old boy of Mrs. Dave Toll (nee Baker) to bring up. The Toll people being very poor were assisted by town support and could give the bright young fellow none of the advantages of good clothes and a schooling which he deserved. All these things besides a good home, he received at Mr. Carmer's and was being well cared for indeed.

The Tolls took it in their heads to get the lad back and last week Wednesday one night, on his way home from school they captured the boy. When opposite of Mr. Carmer's, Frank and Clark saw them and asked Dave to let the boy alone, where-upon Dave drew a loaded revolver and warned the boys that if they interfered they would get hurt. With these threats Toll succeeded in dragging the boy back to his shanty along the F. & P. M. track, a mile down on the Plymouth road. The Carmer boys had Toll arrested Thursday for threatening to shoot them and Justice Blackwood sent him to the h. o. c. for 90 days. The Toll woman finally signed a paper giving the boy up to Mr. Carmer and they received him back Friday afternoon.

The lad says that while he was kept at the Tolls they pinched and beat him in a most brutal manner and his little body bears out the truth of the assertion. He says that during Friday forenoon he was kept tied out of doors, coatless, hatless and barefooted in the snow. The boys name is Albert Baker.

Reduced Prices.

PRICE OF SUITS AND FARTINGS REDUCED UNTIL APRIL 1.

All Suits in Stock will be sold at \$5 less than usual price until April 1st. Have also brought a lot of \$5 and \$6 pants, regular price, which will be sold at \$4.00.

We have the largest stock of Spring and Summer goods ever purchased here, and at reasonable prices. If you want a bargain, give us a call at once and take your choice.



Fraternally Yours,
J. R. DOEBERLS, The merchant tailor,
Northville, Mich.

Business Flashes.

Do you want help? Do you want a situation? Have you a house to rent? Do you want to rent a house? Do you want to buy or sell anything? If so put a line in the Record.

WANTED—Good man with family to steady place for right party. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Washing, sewing, etc. to do at my house. Am much in need of the work. Terms reasonable.

Mrs. L. Marston.

WANTED—Good girl for general house work. Good wages. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Nice house, building and 6 acres land Northwest corner of village head of Randolph street, cheap and easy terms. Inquire of J. B. Leavenworth at this office.

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash. House, lot and barn in Beal town.

W. F. Macomber.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Cady st. between Church and Center st. Also house and six acres of land on gravel road near Novi. Inquire of Geo. Pearson, Northville.

FOR SALE—The property known as the Samuel Williams homestead. Corner Main and Wing streets is for sale. Address Mrs. L. G. N. Randolph, 499 Third avenue, Detroit Mich.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Cady St. Lot 73 foot front 213 feet deep 14 story house good cellar, good well and cistern, nice lawn, barn, fruit and large shade trees. Central location. Cheap for cash. Inquire W. H. Hurron, 533

Or would exchange for small farm near Northville and pay difference.

FOR SALE—or TRADE—For real or personal property in Northville or vicinity. An 80 acre farm 40 miles northwest of Saginaw with some improvements on; also a 40 acre farm in Otsego Co., with 12 acres ready for plow; the balance covered with maple timber. Inquire at this office.

THE RECORD.

F. S. Neal, Publisher.

SORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

We may satirize error, but we must not be too hasty in condemning the erring; and this we must always teach by example to children, not only in what we say of others before them, but in our treatment of themselves.

If any speak ill of thee, flee home to thy own conscience and examine thy heart; if thou be guilty, it is a just conviction; if not guilty, it is a fair instruction; make use of both; so shalt thou distill honey out of gall, and out of an open enemy create a secret friend.

We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do. Therefore never go abroad in search of your wants, if they be real wants; they will come home in search of you. For he that buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly towards an object and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them—that it was a vain endeavor?

The tenacity with which the older members of the business world cling to the inherited ideas and methods which prevailed a century ago is manifested, and there is little to be surprised at in the slow progress or even in the failure of the business they are conducting, when compared with the more progressive methods adopted by the younger generation.

Voluntarily by no means prove a cordial fellow-feeling; nor does silence always mean the reverse; but it remains true that if we cultivate a spirit of brotherhood, a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize, we shall seldom be at much loss when a response is called for. Let us not look east or west for materials of conversation; a just feeling will fast enough supply fuel for discourse, if speaking be more grateful than silence.

An educational qualification would go very far toward protecting this country from the evil of illiterate and vicious citizenship, not only among the native born, but also among the foreigners who are flocking to this land. The plea that the foreigner should be required to read and write sufficiently to gain some comprehension of our political system before aiding to control its affairs needs little argument.

Our towns were laid out alike for business convenience and economy. They were built according to plan, surveys for streets and town lots being the forerunners of architects' drawings, and American cities grew in conformity with a system of plan and arrangement. This tremendous speed of making cities allowed no great play to architectural genius, rapid building for general utility being the order that made necessary the duplication of the plans elsewhere approved and carried out.

Away back in the misty past of the world's history, in the days when Deborah, a Hebrew priestess, the wife of Lapidoth, who lived in the time of the Judges, sang her famous song, there were highways and byways of which we might well be proud if we possessed them to-day. She sang of the highways that had been abandoned by her people who were suffering from the oppressive yoke of the Canaanites, and her language indicates that the roadways in the neighborhood of Bethel and Ramah and the plain of Esdraelon were not mere turnpikes, but were finished to a degree of perfection that placed them on an equality with the best roads of to-day.

A sound mind in a sound body is what is desired and sought after, and the man or woman cannot be said to have a sound body when a large part of the muscles are wasted away or buried in fatty accumulations from the lack of daily use. In olden times and in country towns, the boys at school, if not crippled or spoiled by home coddling, ran and climbed, jumped and wrestled in friendly competition, whenever they had their hours of intermission, and if sometimes angry passions were roused, and the mimic contest became a combat in earnest, it was soon ended, and they were the better friends thereafter. Even old men, when they met at town meeting, or raisings, or at a husking, did not consider it beneath their dignity to try again the sports of their youth, and contend in foot races or wrestling matches, while the contest for superiority was sure to come when three or four were mowing or hoeing or chopping together.

DR. TALMAGE IN IOWA.

HE DISCOURSES ON "HEAVENLY CONGRATULATIONS."

A Striking and Earnest Appeal for Us to Repent and Lead Better Lives, for There Will Be Joy in Heaven.

OSKALOOSA, Ia., Feb. 21.—Dr. Talmage preached here Sunday to an enormous congregation. The subject of his sermon was "Heavenly Congratulations." His text was taken from Luke 15: 7: "Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance."

A lost sheep! Nothing can be more thoroughly lost. Look through the window of a shepherd's house at night. The candles are lighted. The shepherd has just placed his staff against the mantel. He has taken off his coat, shaken out of it the dust and hung it up. I see by the candle light that there are neighbors who have come in. The shepherd, fagged out with the long tramp, sits down on a bench, and the wife and the children and the neighbors say to him: "Come now, tell us how you found the poor thing." "Well," he says, "this morning I went out to the field to look after the flock. No longer had I looked down the fence than I saw something wrong. The fact was they did not count right. Ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine—only ninety-nine. McDonald, you know we had a hundred. And I wondered which one was gone, and I began again, and I counted ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine. Well, I whistled, and the dogs, and started on the fields, and across the bridges, and I tracked the moors, and I leaped the gullies, but no bleating of the poor thing did I hear, I said to myself: 'The lamb must have fallen into a ditch, or a pack of wolves from the mountains must have torn it to pieces and sucked its life out.' But I could not give it up. You see it was a pet lamb. It was that one with the black spot on the right shoulder that used to come and lick my hand as I crossed the field, and someone I could not give it up. So I went on and on and on until after a while I heard the dogs bark, and I said: 'What's that?' Then I hastened to the top of the hill and looked down, and there I saw the poor lamb. It had fallen into the ditch, and as I came where it was and bent over the ditch, and stooped down to lift the poor thing out, I wish you could have seen this loving and imploring and tender way it looked at me. I lifted it out and it was all covered with the slush and the mud. It was an awful thing to do, but I lifted it out, and it was so lame and so weak it could not walk alone, so I threw it over my shoulders, and I started homeward; and the condition of that lamb, you may judge of from the spot which I have just hung up, but I tramped off and on until it is safe in the yard, poor thing. Thank God, thank God, then the shepherd will spread the table and brought out the best fare that the cabin could afford, and that sat up very late that night, and they talked and they laughed, and they sang, and they ate, and they drank, and they danced, and told over and over and over again the story of the lost sheep that was found."

With such tenderness and rusticity of illustration does Christ represent the soul's going off and the soul's coming back when he says: "Likewise there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth more than ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance." To repent is to feel that you are bad and to be sorry about it, and to turn over a new leaf, and to pray for forgiveness and help. Just as soon as a man does that, they hear right away of it in heaven. There are no gossipers in glory going around to chatter and laugh when a man falls; but there are many souls in glory who are glad to hear about and tell when a man is saved. The news goes very quick from gate to gate, and from north wall to south wall, and from east wall to west wall, and in three minutes every citizen of heaven has heard of it; for "there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." I can very easily understand how there should be joy in heaven over a Pentecost with three thousand souls saved in one day—no mystery about that; I can understand how there should be joy in heaven over the Parish of Schott, when four hundred souls were saved under one sermon of Mr. Livingston; I can understand how there should be joy in heaven over the great awakening in the time of Harland Page, when in one year four hundred and seventy-three thousand souls were brought to God in the United States; I can understand very easily how there should be joy in heaven over five hundred thousand souls converted in 1857, in this country; but mark you, my text announces there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one just sinner that repenteth.

Some cathedrals have one tower; some cathedrals have two, three, four towers. Did you ever hear them all ring at once? I am told that the bell in the cathedral of St. Paul rings only on rare occasions, for instance, at the death of the birth of a king. Have you seen a cathedral with four towers? and have you heard them all strike into one great chime of gladness? Here is a man who is moral. He is an example to a great many professors of religion in some things; he never did a mean thing in his life; he pays all his debts, and is a good citizen and a good neighbor, but he says he is not a Christian. Some day the Holy Spirit comes into his heart and he sees that he cannot depend upon his morality for salvation. He says: "O Lord God, I have been depending upon my good works, I find I am a sinner, and I want thy salvation. Lord for Jesus' sake, have mercy on me." And God pardons him, and immediately one of the towers of heaven strikes a silvery chime, for there are four towers to the heavenly temple. Here is a man who is bad, he knows he is bad, and everybody else knows he is bad, but he is not an outcast, far from being an outcast. He moves in respectable circles. But one day, by the power of the Holy Ghost, he rises up to see his sinfulness, and he says: "O Lord, have mercy, I am a wanderer, and without Thee I perish. Have mercy." God hears him, and immediately two of the towers of heaven strike a silvery chime. But here is an outcast. He was picked up last night out of the gutter and carried to the police station. He has been in the penitentiary three times. He is covered and soaked with loathsomeness and abomination. Arising from his debauch, he cries out: "O God, have mercy on me. Thou who didst pardon the penitent thief, hear me for mercy." And the Lord listens and pardons, and no sooner is the poor

wretch pardoned than three of the great towers of heaven strike up a silvery chime. But here is the wife of the street. She passes under the gaslight, and your soul shudders with a great horror. No pity for her. No commiseration for her. As she passes down the street, she hears a sound of a midnight mission, and she listens to that song she hears: "All may come, whoever will. This man receives poor sinners still. She puts into that harbor, she angels by the rough bench near the door, she says, 'O Lord! Thou who didst have mercy on Mary Magdalen, take my blighted feet off the red-hot pavement of hell.' God says: 'My daughter, thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace.' Now, all the four towers of heaven strike a silvery chime, and they who pass through the celestial streets say: 'What's that? Why, the worst sinner must have been saved. Hear all the four towers ring, and sing, and sing.' And here is a lady in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

My subject also impresses me with the idea that heaven and earth are in close sympathy. People talk of heaven as though it were a great way off. They say it is hundreds of thousands of miles before you reach the first star, and then you go hundreds of thousands of miles before you get to the second star, and then it is millions of miles before you reach heaven. They say heaven is the center of the universe, and we are on the rim of the universe. That is not the idea of my text. I think the heart of heaven beats very close to our world. We measure distances by the time taken to traverse those distances. It used to be a long distance to San Francisco. Many weeks and months were passed before you could reach that city. Now it is six or seven days. It used to be six weeks before you could voyage from here to Liverpool. Now you can go that distance in six or seven days. And so I measure the distance between earth and heaven, and I find it is only a flash. It is so instant here, and another instant there. It is very near to-day. Do you not feel the breath of heaven on your face? Christ said in one place it is not twenty-four hours' distance, when he says to the penitent thief: "This day, this day, shalt thou be with me in Paradise." It is not a day, it is not an hour, it is not a minute, it is not a second. O! how near heaven is to earth. By oceanic cables you send a message, you express a great deal of meaning in a few words. Some words are carried by the angels of God who carry news from earth to heaven, need to take up this hour, in regard to your soul, only two words in order to kindle with gladness all the redeemed before the throne, only two words: "Father saved," "mother saved," "son saved," "daughter saved." And "there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

My subject also impresses me with the fact that the salvation of the soul is of vast importance. If you should make \$20,000 this year, do you suppose that news would be carried to heaven? If at the next quadrennial election you are made president of the United States, do you suppose that news would be carried to heaven? Do you suppose that the news of a revolution in France or Spain would be carried to heaven? These things are not of enough importance, but there is one item that is sure to be carried. It is the salvation of your soul. The flying hoofs of God's chariots clash through the gates and the news goes from gate to mansion, and from mansion to temple, and from temple to throne, and "there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

You remember years ago a stage driver in the White Mountains became very reckless. He had a large number of passengers on the stage, and the stage was drawn by six horses, wild and ungovernable and he drove near the precipice, and he drove off the stage with its precious freight rolling down the embankment, and many were slain but a few were saved. I suppose when they were home they wrote with congratulatory letters their rescue. The angels of God look down and they see men driving on the edge of great precipices of ruin and danger, drawn by wild, leaping, foaming and ungovernable perils in this life, and if any shall escape before they capsize, do you not suppose the angels of God rejoice, crying: "Good, good! Saved from sin, saved from death, saved from hell, saved forever!"

Having found in my own experience that this religion is a comfort and a joy, I stand here to commend it to you. In the days of my infancy I was carried by christian parents to the house of God, and consecrated in baptism to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost; but that did not save me. In after time I was taught to kneel at the christian family altar with father and mother and brothers and sisters, the most of them now in glory; but that did not save me. In after time I read Doddridge's Rise and Progress, and Baxter's Call to the Unconverted, and all the religious books around my father's household; but that did not save me. But one day the voice of Christ came into my heart, saying: "Repent, repent, believe, believe," and I accepted the offer of mercy, and though no doubt there was more joy in heaven over the conversion of other souls because of their far-reaching influence, I verily believe when I saved my heart to God there were some spirits in heaven the gladder for the deed. "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Turn this day to the Lord who bought you. Let this whole audience surrender themselves to Jesus Christ. If for ten, twenty, fifty years you have not prayed, begin now to pray, "O!" you say, "I can't pray." Can you not say: "God be merciful to me, a sinner?" "No," you say, "I can't say that." Then can you not look to the throne of mercy? "No," you say, "I can't look up." "Now I'll tell you how I'll arrange it. I'll go to sleep with my hand up, and then when Jesus comes through the hospital by night he will see my hand lifted and he will know by that I want to go with him." So it is done. For that night Jesus went through the hospital and saw a suffering lad, and the next morning the nurse passing through the words of the hospital, saw a dead hand lifted braced on one side against the pillow, and the left hand holding the elbow of the right arm. Jesus had seen the hand and awarded a silvery chime, and the next morning the O! sick soul, wounded soul, dying soul, cannot thou not give some signal? Will thou not lift one hand or one prayer? God grant that this day there may be joy in heaven among the angels of God over your soul forgiven!

ONLY A MEMORY NOW.

THEODORE TILTON AND THE FAMOUS BEECHER SCANDAL.

The Once Great Journalist and Lecturer Now Living in Paris in Quiet Retirement—Pages from the History of America's Greatest Scandal.

Theodore Tilton, who was very prominent in New York a few years ago as a journalist, lecturer, literary man and political speaker, is still living in Paris, and intends to make that city his permanent home. His famous suit against Henry Ward Beecher, which is yet fresh in the public mind, created a great deal of prejudice against him and lost him so many admirers that he finally decided to go abroad and cast his fortunes in the gay capital. He seems to be content and fully occupied there, studying much and leading a quiet life. He occupies a small apartment on the Rue de la Cite, in the rear of Notre Dame cathedral, and has collected in it many books, pictures, engravings, and articles of bric-a-brac. His is a bachelor establishment, as his former wife, whom he continues to support, lives in Brooklyn, and his children (his daughters are married) in different parts of America.

He naturally looks much older than when he was a familiar figure in Broadway, New York; his long locks having turned gray and many lines and wrinkles having crept into his face. He is considerably past 50 now, but his figure and carriage remain youthful, and though he must have suffered greatly in the past seventeen years, his conversation is as cheerful and brilliant as ever. He is not a regular member of the American colony, though he sees many of his visiting countrymen, and is very attentive and cordial to them. He is a friend of Mme. Adam, and is frequently seen in her circle. He has a number of intimates among the most liberal French, whose language he speaks like a native, and he appears to be quite in sympathy with them, though his Americanism is in no wise diminished. Some persons have wondered how he manages to live, but he has little need of money. He practices a



THEODORE TILTON.

rigid economy, and has a modest income from what he saved in the past. He does a good deal of writing for English and American newspapers, but not over his own name. Many of his old friends cleave to him, maintaining that he has been grossly misrepresented, and that he is, in spite of certain weaknesses, a most generous and chivalrous man.

SHAVED WITH STONES.

Clam Shells, too, Were Used by the Ancients to Remove Their Beards.

"Does it ever occur to you to wonder when you complain of the torture of shaving how men managed to keep their faces clean before the exquisitely tempered steel razors of to-day were invented?" said a scientist to a Washington Star reporter.

"You have only to observe the ancient sculptures to see that shaving was practiced in the earliest times. The faces of the old Egyptians are represented in their statues and bas-reliefs as clean shaved except for the beard on the chin. What sort of razors did they use? Nobody knows, but something is known about the evolution of the razor in a general way.

"The first razor was a pair of clam or mussel shells, with which our savage ancestors pulled out the hairs on their heads by grasping them as with pinchers. In the course of time it was found out that by sharpening the edges of the shells they could be ground against one another so as to saw off the hairs. Two keen-edged flakes of stone could be employed for the same purpose, as Mexican Indians utilize bits of obsidian.

"As a rule, the straight-haired and scaly-skinned races to-day, like the North American Indians, pluck out their beards. The Polynesians get rid of their superfluous hair with chloride of lime, which they manufacture by burning coal.

"When the bronze age arrived razors were made of that material, which has since been superseded by tempered steel. The latest razors are fire and electricity. Barbers of the most advanced school nowadays since the hair instead of cutting it, and an electric needle is used to destroy hairs where they ought not to grow by being thrust into the follicles, a slight current killing the roots."

Fishing for Compliments.

Aged Maiden—Tell me candidly the name of the most beautiful lady at the ball last night.

Gus De Smith—Please excuse me, as I am really no judge in such matters.

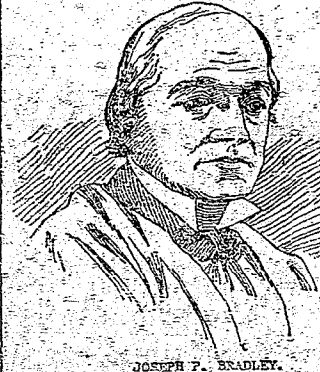
Aged Maiden—Oh, I understand you, you flatterer, you. I caught you looking at me three or four times.

THE LATE JUSTICE.

Sketch of the Distinguished Scholar Who Has Passed Away.

Though in his 70th year the late Justice Bradley was, up to the hour of his death, one of the most active and capable members of the Supreme court. He was the smallest man on the bench, and by the side of Justices Gray and Harlan, the contrast was striking.

Looking to be the most frail of all the justices, he was a man of tenacious fiber and capable of very hard work, and steady application to a task. He possessed the power of concentration to a remarkable degree. During an argument before the court he usually sat low in his chair, occupying, apparently, as small space as possible, and listening with an attentiveness that indicated that his mind was strongly fo-



JOSEPH P. BRADLEY.

cused upon the problem being presented. And he separated and examined the several points in a case with analytical accuracy.

Joseph P. Bradley was a New Yorker by birth, and was born in 1813. He was the eldest son of eleven children and worked on the farm until he reached the age of 16. He taught a country school every winter from his 16th to his 21st year. His love of study attracted the attention of the clergymen of his village, Berne, N. Y., and he was sent to Rutgers, where he graduated in 1836 with high honors as a mathematician.

He studied law with Arthur Gifford at Newark, N. J., and was admitted to the bar. In 1840 he opened an office in Newark and continued to practice there until his appointment to the Supreme court by President Grant in 1870.

In 1844 he married Mary, daughter of Chief Justice Horner, of New Jersey, by whom he had two sons and two daughters.

In 1859 Lafayette college conferred upon him the degree of LL.D. One of his most celebrated cases was the New Jersey bridge case, which he argued before the Supreme court in 1860.

Since his appointment to the Supreme court Justice Bradley had taken a distinguished part in all its important proceedings. His mind was remarkably large and accurate his acquaintance with English and American decisions so extensive, and his habit of looking beyond the rule for the foundation principle so constant, that his opinions were always of high value.

Justice Bradley was a Whig, and later a Republican. When the Southern States attempted secession, he devoted his whole power and influence to sustain the Government.

A Society Favorite.

At Saratoga last summer Mrs. Benjamin F. Beckel was considered one of the most beautiful of the many beautiful women there. What was true of Saratoga is equally true of New York, where she is not only one of the prettiest, but one of the most charming women. She is tall and of perfect proportions, and is a perfect type of a blonde. A mass of lovely golden hair is like an aureole to her pretty face. Her eyes are deep blue and she possesses a matchless complexion.

Mrs. Beckel is one of the few really excellent horsewomen and can handle the ribbons admirably. Her home, No. 69 West Fifty-fifth street, shows everywhere the traces of its fair mistress' refining touch, and is furnished with exquisite taste. It is one of the prettiest houses in town and often the scene of most enjoyable entertainments. Mrs. Beckel dresses always wonderfully pretty. She has one child, a girl



MRS. B. F. BECKEL.

of about 10 years, who so resembles her lovely mother that she might be called Mrs. Beckel in miniature.

Growing Young at 100 Years.

A Central American newspaper tells of a man living in San Paulo, Brazil, who is considerably over one hundred years old and who is growing young again. He has recently grown a new set of teeth, and his hair, which had turned gray, is now almost black again. He is in active business as a horse trader, and occasionally he rides over ten leagues in a day. He has been married three times, is now a widower and is quite wealthy. The paper casually remarks that the old man suffered greatly at one time with a tumor, "but this was cured by being gored by an ox."

BEARS COME IN DROVES.

PERIODICALLY APPEAR IN NEW YORK STATE.

How a Twelve-Year-Old Boy Became a Famous Hunter—He Reduced a Drove of Ten Bears to Six by Good Shooting.

Bears do not usually run in droves, out they seem to develop that peculiarity now and then in Sullivan county. The first time in recent years that a drove attracted the attention of hunters was in November, 1885, when Postmaster Shattuck, of Harwood, while hunting deer near Gray Swamp, in company with Lew Boyd, rounded up a drove of eight bears in the swamp and succeeded in corraling three of them, one a five-hundred-pounder. The same month a drove of seven bears was started in a swamp near Eldred, but all got away.

In November, 1888, writes a correspondent of the New York Sun, Reeves Hankins and his brother went out after a bear that had been seen in the neighborhood of Little Pond, in the town of Forestburg, and instead of starting out one bear routed out a drove of eleven. The Hankins boys followed the bears all day, and never lessened the aggregation by one. The hunters took the news home with them, and Captain Jack Boyd of Harwood went out and, after the most memorable bear hunt of the county, reduced the drove to ten.

It was the appearance of that drove that made twelve-year-old Clarence Shattuck famous in the county. Two days after Captain Boyd had shot his big bear, a party of hunters, among them the boy Clarence, went out to reduce the drove. The dogs located the bears in Little Pond swamp. The hunters were veteran bear hunters, except the boy. He took a positive stand of his own, after looking the ground over, and refused to follow the advice of the old hunters as to where he should post himself in the hunt. It is on record that he said to Stod Gordon, the hero of a hundred bear fights: "One of them bears is going to come plugging out of that swamp, not ten paces from that old hemlock yonder."

Then as the record is, Stod Gordon replied, with a supercilious air: "You're way off, Clarry, but you can go hide yourself behind that hemlock if you want to, and if you peep out you can see me kill that bear as it comes down yonder by the alder hole."

Clarence did go to the hemlock, but not to hide. He stood by in plain sight. In less than ten minutes a great hullabaloo was heard in the swamp off to his left. He cocked his gun. A moment later out spring a tremendous big bear just at the spot the boy hunter had said it would. The veteran Stod Gordon was a quarter of a mile away down at the alder hole. The bear didn't get across the open space. Clarence drew bead on him and the bullet crashed through brain's brain. When the dogs came out of the swamp on the bear's trail, Clarry stood on the bear's carcass loading his gun. The old hunters gathered around from their runways, and found the boy as cool as if he had only wrung the neck of a chicken.

After awhile the dogs went in the swamp and started another of the drove. That time Clarence's father posted him, but he wouldn't stay posted, but selected a runway for himself. The bear led the dogs a long chase through the swamp, but finally the game came out not twenty yards from where the boy hunter stood. He gave it both his rifle and his buckshot barrels, and the bear dropped. After that the veteran hunters quit giving Clarry advice, and during the next week he reduced the Hankin drove of bears to six.

Since that time until 1891, no droves of bears have been seen by any hunter in Sullivan county. Then there came news from the upper waters of the Beaverkill that there were grounds for believing that more bears than one were stamping around in the woods of that wild region. Jim Smith, a Beaverkill bear hunter, with four other hunters with less experience, went out to investigate the rumors and four miles from Livingston Manor they started a bear and in less than ten minutes had a drove of eleven on the go. Jim Smith picked out a big fellow, tumbled him off the first shot and finished him with the second. One bear of the drove was the biggest one the hunter had ever seen, and the efforts of the entire party were bent on bagging him.

Jim Smith said that he will be willing to make affidavit that not less than twenty bullets were lodged in that big bear, and he kept right on. Sometimes all ten of the bears would be in sight as they slouched in their clumsy but speedy manner through some open space in the woods, and then they could only be followed by the sound of their crashing through the thick brush. The drove was trailed five miles across the Ulster county line into the dense wilderness of the town of Hardenbergh, where the bears found safe refuge among the rocky fastnesses.

A Chicken Prospector.

A chicken was slaughtered for the family table recently below Fendleton, Ore. In dressing the fowl a woman discovered in the craw two small nuggets of gold about the size of a small nail head. How the chicken found the gold is now the question.

Caught in His Own Trap.

Handsome Young Sheriff (with an order from the court)—I beg pardon, Miss McFall, but I have an attachment for you which—

Miss McFall (32, if she's a day)—This is so sudden, Mr. Nippers! But yes, dear.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect Jan. 10, 1892.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH

Train No. 1, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 2, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 3, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 4, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 5, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 6, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 7, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 8, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 9, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 10, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 11, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 12, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 13, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 14, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 15, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 16, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 17, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 18, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 19, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 20, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 21, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 22, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 23, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 24, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 25, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 26, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 27, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 28, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 29, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 30, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 31, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 32, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 33, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 34, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 35, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 36, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 37, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 38, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 39, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 40, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 41, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 42, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 43, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 44, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 45, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 46, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 47, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 48, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 49, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 50, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 51, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 52, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 53, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 54, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 55, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 56, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 57, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 58, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 59, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 60, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 61, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 62, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 63, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 64, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 65, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 66, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 67, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 68, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 69, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 70, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 71, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 72, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 73, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 74, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 75, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 76, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 77, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 78, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 79, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 80, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 81, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 82, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 83, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 84, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 85, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 86, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 87, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 88, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 89, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 90, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 91, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 92, 12:30 p. m.

Train No. 93, 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 94, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 95, 9:30 p. m.

Train No. 96, 12:30 a. m.

Train No. 97, 3:30 a. m.

Train No. 98, 6:30 a. m.

Train No. 99, 9:30 a. m.

Train No. 100, 12:30 p. m.

Local Gleanings.

Things Sold and Did in the Livestock and Produce Markets.

Old newspapers on sale at this office 25c per 100.

B. A. Wheeler has sold his one-acre farm and house just east of the village to Fred Olin for \$400.

There will be a pop-corn social at Clarence Hutton's tomorrow, Friday night. Of course everyone is invited.

F. R. Beal is one of twenty-four appointed by the Michigan Board to represent Wayne county at the World's fair.

John Wells died at the Wayne asylum hospital Tuesday and the remains were brought here for burial Wednesday.

Teichner & Co., are selling Chamber sets for \$2.45. They have a few more left and they are bargains at that price.

Hon. E. S. Woodman and wife received invitations for Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Palmer's yesterday evening "at home."

Business at the Keeley institute has grown to such an extent that the employment of a second physician was necessary. Dr. Babington of Corunna is the gentleman.

By resolutions adopted the Michigan Bi-choride of Gold club will hold an annual meeting on the third Friday in July, of this and each year, in Northville.

P. D. Adams has entered into partnership with B. S. Webber in the laundry business. It is now Northville City Laundry Co., Webber & Adams proprietors.

Ed. Webber is making things rustle in the laundry business at Lapeer. He is doing a great big business this said, and making money, and the Record is glad of it.

We are short copies of the RECORD for 1891 as follows: Jan. 1, 15, 22 Mar. 26, and Aug. 27. If any of our readers have any of those dates we would like to have them to complete our files.

On the register of the Wayne hotel at Detroit this week we see among others: N. H. Power, Farmington; G. T. Curtis, A. H. VanVleet, Plymouth; C. C. Yerkes, D. B. Northrop, Northville.

The deal for the purchase of the Mrs. Peppers place on Center street by John Carden and John Carden, Jr., through Mrs. Cressinger who was to occupy the building decided to not come, so we are informed.

A very beautiful poem on the death of Mrs. Eva Croul of St. Johns, and an obituary notice of the death of Mrs. C. F. Hall of Honeoye Falls, are unavoidably crowded out this week. They will appear next week.

J. H. Larkins who lives four miles west of Northville has sold his 80 acre farm to M. D. Gorton at \$55 per acre. Mr. Larkins has an auction sale of his farm implements etc., March 1. He will move to Morris, twelve miles from Owosso, soon.

The Globe furniture company have re-elected the following officers for the ensuing year: F. R. Beal, pres., R. Yerkes, vice-pres.; J. S. Lapham, treas.; Chas. Booth, sec. A report of business done last year by this company will be found in another column.

As every one predicted it would be, the K. P. ball was a brilliant success. The rink was most handsomely and elaborately decorated, the music was decidedly fine, and the assembled guests, to the number of more than 300, enjoyed themselves to an extent to be remembered for another year.

The young ladies of the L. Y. A. S. (we don't know what those letters stand for but Will Ely says he believes its "leap year angling society") gave the young gents a party at the library rooms Monday night. The ladies served refreshments, etc., and footed the bills. It was a very neat affair and accordingly enjoyed.

The Best T's in town are to be found at C. A. Hutton & Co's.

Now is a good time to subscribe for the RECORD. Don't wait for maple sugar to get ripe. \$7 per year.

'Tis said that last Monday, Charley Dana discovered something wrong with George Washington's war record.

P. Adams is among the newest pensioners. He will draw \$12 per month and ought to have had it years ago.

Unionville tent K. O. T. M. will have to answer in the courts for issuing a circular regarding the extravagance of the Great camp officers.

Mrs. Alice Whitaker has sold her house and lot corner Atwater and Dunlap streets to Alfred Ely. We understand Mrs. Whitaker will move to Lapeer in the spring.

Wm. Livingston Jr. has purchased the Detroit Journal. The Journal has always been a very popular daily paper and if Mr. Livingston improves it he will have to work hard.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give an oyster supper in the church parlors on Wednesday evening, March 2nd, from 6 to 8 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited. Supper 25 cents.

The Record erred last week in stating that the remains of Mrs. Charles Waterman were interred in Rural Hill cemetery. They were placed in the receiving vault in Oakwood cemetery.

Fenton people were just recovering from the grip when a brass band was organized and now the last straw that breaks the camel's back is the playing of "Ten nights in a bar-room" by a local organized theatrical company.

The Record is still unable to collect a \$5 advertising bill from Dr. O. J. Fay the "New Treatment" advertiser, of Carleton. The Holly Advertiser says they finally collected theirs though it came hard. Are there more in the soup?

G. P. Allen, "the stove man," makes two weekly trips to Northville now instead of one. This is caused by the increase in the repairing business. Allen says the factories cannot make castings fast enough for him to keep going.

Because a man died after getting cured at the New York Keeley institute, the N. Y. legislature is talking about introducing a bill to investigate the cure. It would be very much creditable to the New York legislature to pass a bill investigating the stuff the saloon keepers dished out to this man in the first place which necessitated his treatment at all.

This is the way the Holly Advertiser puts it, and its applicable to any other place as well.

"Watch this paper for the advertisements of the various different firms. If they do not invite you to call and see them why certainly do not go. Never go where you are not invited. The merchant who wants you to come usually advertises in the local paper."

Miss Musa Bence, the talented young Detroit elocutionist, will give an entertainment in the Northville opera house Saturday evening March 5. Miss Bence is an elocutionist and personator of rare ability and our villagers may be assured of a first class entertainment in every way. A partial program will be found in another column.

Lovers of the book Ben Hur will be especially delighted with her selection, "The Angel and the Shepherds." Critics who have heard her render this selection say that it is unusually fine—where one loses sight of the stage and almost fancies he indeed sees the Shepherds in their lonely watch among the hills, startled, surprised and gladdened by the welcome news which the angel has brought them. The other selections are equally fine and our people who attend will find themselves northward repaid for their time and money.

For some time past the Baptist church has needed some repairs in the way of carpets, painting, windows etc., and now, catching the vim that has lately been stirring our people to activity and gently pricking their honest pride the society, decided to try and raise \$500 for improvements. The Baptist congregation is small, and far from wealthy, but it must be admitted that they are workers. The committee appointed to raise the money have met with great encouragement thus far and it is now a pretty assured fact that the amount will be raised. The pastor donated \$50; the ladies aid society (God bless them, what would we do without the ladies when there's work to do?) assume \$150; the young people's society \$25, and some of the members are already discussing what color carpets are the prettiest for a church; what are the latest styles in church windows; how much paint it would necessitate to repaint the whole building; or how many electric lights would be sufficient to properly light the edifice. There is yet quite a bit to be raised and the committee (we believe Elder Clark is the committee of one) are hard at work for it. May they succeed.

All the popular brands of Domestic, Key West, and Imported Cigars; also Hiawatha, Spearhead and Piper Head—Sleek Tobaccos can be found at Cady's.

For Penninsular and Jewitt Cook stoves at low prices see Knapp & Yerkes.

Legal Notices.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COURT OF WAYNES.

At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne held at the Probate Office in the city of Detroit on the fourth day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety two.

Present George Gartner, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Baldwin D. Conely deceased Lawrence W. Simmons, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased having rendered to this court his administration account. It is ordered that the first day of March next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published two successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

George Gartner, Judge of the circuit court for said county and acting Judge of Probate. (A true copy) Homer A. Flint, Reg.

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George Gartner, Judge of the circuit court for said county and acting Judge of Probate. (A true copy) Homer A. Flint, Reg.

MORTGAGE SALE—DEFAULT HAVING been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Charles S. Stanley to William H. Lay dated January 12, 1883, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, January 12th, 1883, in book 168 of mortgages, on page 240, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal interest and attorney's fee as provided for in said mortgage the sum of Eighteen hundred and One and 75-100 dollars (\$1,811.75). Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgage premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 2nd day of April next at 12 o'clock noon at the easterly front door of the City Hall in the city of Detroit in said county, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held) to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage and all legal costs, to wit: The west half of the north east quarter of Section thirty one (31) in the township of Van Buren Wayne County, State of Michigan. Dated January 18th, 1892.

Wm. H. Lay, Mortgagee.

D. C. Griffin, Atty. for mortgagee.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE—DEFAULT HAVING been made for more than thirty days in the payment of interest due on a mortgage executed by Solomon R. Faust and Charles E. East to Hattie E. Yakely, dated October 14th, 1890, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, October 15th, 1890 in book 348 of mortgages on page 120. By reason of said default in the payment of interest the mortgage hereby elected to consider and treat the whole amount of said mortgage as now due and payable as provided for in said mortgage, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice for principal interest and attorney's fee as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of four hundred and sixty three dollars and fifty cents (\$463.50). Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgage premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 2nd day of April next at 12 o'clock noon at the easterly front door of the City Hall in the City of Detroit in said county, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage and all legal costs to wit: The North half of the South East quarter of section thirty one township of Sumpter Wayne County, State of Michigan. Dated January 27th, 1892.

Wm. H. Lay, Mortgagee.

D. C. Griffin, Atty. for mortgagee.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE—DEFAULT HAVING been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated the 15th day of November 1888, executed by Elmer W. Smith and Emma C. Smith his wife of Northville Michigan to Oscar W. Smith of Farmington Michigan to secure the said Oscar W. Smith for his endorsement of a certain note dated November 7th 1888 given by Elmer W. Smith to William H. Power for six hundred dollars and interest which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Wayne in book 217 of mortgages at page 255 on the 19th day of December A. D. 1888 at 12:55 o'clock P. M. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of six hundred and fifty one and 30-100 dollars principal and interest and the further sum of twenty five dollars as an attorney fee provided by law and stipulated for in said mortgage together with the costs of this proceeding and which is the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, now therefor notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public vendue to the highest bidder at the Western or Griswold street entrance to the city hall in the city of Detroit Michigan (that being the place of holding the circuit court for the county of Wayne) on Saturday the 30th day of April next at two o'clock in the afternoon standard time, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to wit: Lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Block 5 of the record plat of Northville village, Plymouth township, Wayne county State of Michigan. Dated February 1, 1892.

Oscar W. Smith, Mortgagee.

John H. Patterson, Atty. for Mortgagee.

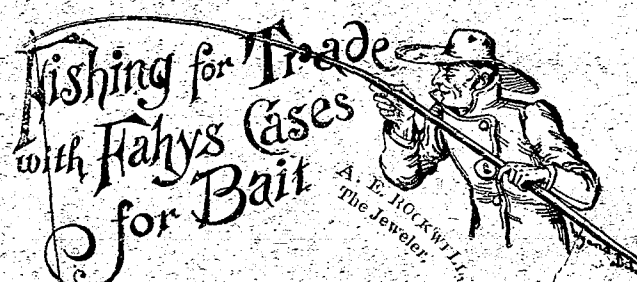
Pontiac Mich.

Administrators Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license to me granted by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne State of Michigan. In the matter of the estate of Sarah O'Donnell, deceased I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Saturday the 2nd day of April 1892 at two o'clock P. M. of that day at the premises on Duane street in the village of Northville, county of Wayne, State of Michigan. All the interests of said deceased in and to the following described premises to wit: Commencing at the South East corner of lands owned by Olive Shepard running thence north along the east line of said Shepard's land ten rods, thence east parallel with Duane street five rods, thence south along the west line of lands owned by F. H. Banks ten rods, thence west to the place of beginning.

Wm. H. Ayler, Administrator.

Northville Feb. 16, 1892.



CLEARING SALE!

Commencing with this date and continuing through February we will have a sale of Standard and Miscellaneous Books, and many will go at less than half price.

Odds and Ends in Plush Goods, Albums, Etc., go the same way.

We have a new stock of Gold, Watches since Christmas, and we can interest any one that wishes to buy. We have the Mysterious Watch now and you can't tell what makes it go.

Have you seen the new Alumnus Thumbles?

THROUGHOUT MICHIGAN.

The Doctors and Happening in Our Two Penitentiaries Which are of Much Importance.

State Labor Commissioner's Report on Women Wage Workers is a Very Interesting Showing.

Three Children Burned to Death.—"Capt. Charley" Shot at Frankfort.—Other Michigan News.

Michigan Women Wage Workers.

The state labor commissioner has placed his annual report of 300 pages upon the governor's desk. The first 133 pages cover the commissioner's investigations in regard to women wage workers at the state, in which 13,436 statements were secured. The average wage of these laborers is 78 cents a day. Of the number only 2,891 reported saving anything from their wages, and these averaged \$2.37 each. But while the average wage was \$2.16, the average expense was \$2.02, leaving an average saving of \$1.14—about three weeks' wages. Of the total 181 were under 12 years of age, while 3,509 were between the ages of 13 and 18. Five commenced work at 3 years of age, and one commenced work at 55 years of age. Thirty-four commenced work at the age of 50 and over.

Ex-President Cleveland's Oration.

The students of the Michigan University have a national reputation for their vigorous methods of making their feelings known, but the mighty yell which greeted ex-President Cleveland and party as they alighted from their special train in Ann Arbor must have almost rent the heavens. Besides over 3,500 students there were in the town to welcome the distinguished guest over 5,000 persons from far and near. An address of welcome was made by Mayor Doty and Mr. Cleveland responded, after which the party proceeded to the house of President Angell, of the University, for refreshment. The address by Mr. Cleveland in University hall was listened to by over 4,000 people, completely filling the building.

Republican Love Feast.

The seventh banquet of the Michigan Club at the Detroit Grand Hotel, was the largest gathering of the kind in the club's history. There were present about 1,200 guests among whom were Gen. Alger, Gov. McKinley, Senator F. W. Palmer, Senator Delph, Senator Perkins, J. Sloat, Senator, Congressmen Burrows, and other well known public men. Regrets were received from President Harrison, Secretary Blaine, ex-President Hayes, Senator Sherman and others who could not be present. Gen. Alger was chairman of the banquet and his name was loudly cheered on every possible pretext. Gov. McKinley was enthusiastically received. The toast were all good, abounding in solid Republican actions.

Three Children Cremated.

A store building occupied below by Charles Bedard as a saloon and above by Charles Delongcamp and family, burned at Frankfort. The fire originated in the kitchen up stairs by the explosion of kerosene. Mrs. Delongcamp barely escaped with a two weeks old babe in her arms and the two older children. Three children were burned to death: Albert, aged 7; Marie, aged 5, and Charles, aged 2. The firemen and citizens worked hard and almost desperately to rescue the little ones and a number were quite seriously burned in the attempt, but to no avail.

A Detroit Man Honored.

Harrie R. Newberry, of Detroit, for three years past secretary of the American legation at Madrid, has been removed by the United States government. His removal is merely for the purpose of giving him a better and more responsible position in the diplomatic service, that of secretary of the American legation at Constantinople, Turkey. President Harrison sent his nomination to the Senate, and the nomination will doubtless be confirmed immediately. Francis McNutt, of Washington, will fill his place at Madrid.

Tried to Burn the Town.

Business men and citizens generally of Wayland are wrought up over the discovery of a bold attempt to burn the entire business section of the village. Fire was discovered in a small shed at the rear of A. Sessions' store, in which were stored pine boxes filled with excise. The boxes and shed were saturated with oil. The discovery was timely and the flames were extinguished before much damage had been done. Sessions' store is in the center of the business section and only wooden stores adjoin it.

Well-Known Lake Captain Killed.

E. B. Straube, a saloonkeeper, was being tantalized by a lot of boys at Frankfort when he rushed out of his saloon, and encountering Capt. Chas. Sutherland, began to abuse him, thinking he was one of the tantalizers. Sutherland, slapped Straube and in return was shot through the brain, being fatally injured. Sutherland was known as "Captain Charley" and was an old enemy.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Otsego's new library building is nearly ready for dedication.

C. G. Ericson has been chosen president of the Muskegon rifle.

Bay City has \$35,000 subscribed to the stock of an improvement company.

A new hotel, four stories high and 100 feet square, will be built at Benton Harbor.

A society in behalf of homeless girls in Westland county has been organized at Cadillac.

The sixth annual Sunday school convention of Calhoun county has just been held at Albion.

Perry, Shiawassee county, is to have a new bank to be known as the Perry state savings bank.

People's party followers in Jackson county will meet in Jackson to complete the county organization.

There are 25 pensioners in the Jackson prison, and the books show from \$10,000 to \$11,000 to their credit.

Mrs. M. S. Bridge, of Muskegon, aged 61, was burned to death. Her clothes caught on fire from the stove.

Catherine Diedrich, 74 years old, was struck by a Michigan Central train at Delray and died within a few minutes.

Edward J. Hara, brakeman, lost both legs at Stearns. A yard engine caught him after a foot had been caught between rails.

Samuel Goodenough, of Sherman, was caught between two legs and so seriously injured that he died a few hours afterwards.

All the bankers in Detroit have joined in a petition to congress against the passage of the anti-option bills now before that body.

Henry Hollenberry, son of George Hollenberry, of Dundee, was burned to death in a barn near Floodwood, Minn. Burial at Dundee.

Members of the St. Clair county bar, irrespective of party lines, have placed O'Brien J. Atkinson in nomination for circuit judge.

Kalamazoo capitalists have subscribed \$50,000 and purchased a tract of 30 acres and a fine water power. They will erect a large paper mill.

The special local option election to be held in Branch county is going to result in a great victory for the anti-saloon people, unless all signs fail.

John Madlin, aged 29, fell 175 feet down the shaft of the Blue mine at Negaunee and was instantly killed. He leaves a widow and one child.

Judge Arnold, of the Allegan circuit is in Philadelphia receiving medical treatment for the heart difficulty that has caused his family and friends much anxiety.

A Kingsley firm has shipped five car loads of handsome maple logs to Glasgow, Scotland, to be used for the manufacture of rolls with which to stamp prints and other cloths.

Rev. Isaac Bennett, oldest member of the Michigan M. E. conference, died at his home in Quincy, aged 82. He had been pastor of churches near Quincy for nearly 50 years.

Michael Disher, aged 12, was found hanging lifeless in the barn upon his father's farm in Tittabawassee township, Saginaw county. No reason for the suicide can be given.

A Michigan Central train struck a team of horses driven by Amos Shaw at a Decatur crossing. One horse was killed, and Mr. Shaw was thrown from the sleigh and badly injured.

The stock and grain barn of Frank Garrett, in Painesfield township, Calhoun county, burned together with 75 sheep, 600 bushels of wheat, hay, straw, stalks, etc. Loss, \$2,500; partially covered by insurance.

Joseph Hamblitz's friends at Hancock are in the whole copper region are trying to boom him for state treasurer, he having been a very able county treasurer for two terms, and endorsed at the second election by both parties.

George Blakely carried passengers and mail between Northport and Traverse City, and in July last made a felonious assault upon a young lady passenger. He has been convicted and sentenced to five years' imprisonment at Jackson.

William Bowman, the Twin Lakes farmer who mysteriously disappeared, has returned to his mourning lady love, and to the farm he left for a home, missionary society. He says he had the grip and did not realize what he was doing.

William H. Dunn, well-known veteran of Iowa, died suddenly on the 21st of neuralgia of the heart. He had attended church with Borden Post, G. A. R., in the morning. Dunn was sergeant of Company H, Eighth Michigan cavalry, during the war.

Michigan's mining school has 68 students. This is a larger number than is enrolled at any other institution in the country in mining engineering courses. The question of lengthening the course to be of four years, instead of three as now, is agitating those most interested.

Several boys were skating at Saginaw when one of the number struck a small pasteboard box with a skate, and broke it open, when a horrible stink rewarded his curious eyes. In it was the stinkiest form of a little child to which death had come in some manner soon after birth.

Collector Stokette, of the western Michigan district, is busy selecting deputy weighers of sugars to give farmers the benefit of the sugar bounty. Weighers have been appointed at Charlotte, Hagerstown, Nashville, Allegan, Hopkins and other leading cities and villages of the district.

Rev. Dr. D. F. Barnes, of Kalamazoo, created a small sensation in religious circles by denouncing the project of the city's making a five years' contract with the Borgess hospital, and by wading into Catholic measures and methods generally. It has, without doubt, started a small fight.

John Wilson, a farmer, aged 26 and single, who resided upon a farm two miles north of Royal Oak, has not been seen for almost two weeks. He was an exemplary man and lived alone upon the farm, and no possible reason can be given for his absence other than he has become temporarily insane.

Tekonsia citizens gave the Williams Bros., a bonus to establish a leading factory in their village. The factory operates on Sundays and the citizens are wondering what was the matter with their own heading, when they failed to exact an anti-Sunday clause from the recipients of their bounty.

Humane citizens have posted the following notice in large, black letters, upon an Oakes-st, telegraph pole in Grand Rapids: "When the Lord made this hill he never intended it as a means to kill horses, and probably did not know who were going to be our street commissioners. Please go one street north."

Charles H. Goff received a divorce three years ago in Grand Rapids upon the grounds of extreme cruelty and desertion. He went to Benton Harbor, his former home, and married a widow. The first wife did not hear of the divorce until a year ago, when she petitioned for a rehearing claiming fraud. The case was heard and the original decree was annulled and the wife was given a divorce on grounds of infidelity and non-support. Goff went through the formalities of wedding the Benton Harbor widow the second time, thus "legalizing" the marriage.

At the special election held at Dowagiac the proposition of F. E. Lee, manager of the estate of P. D. Beckwith, to build a \$50,000 memorial building and opera house was carried by a vote of 443 to 36. The city is to remit the taxes for 30 years.

The supervisors of Ottawa county met at Grand Haven in special session and revoked the charter of the Grand River bridge company. A new charter at a lower rate of toll will undoubtedly be granted to Robert Convey, of Spring Lake. The only free bridge between Grand Haven and Spring Lake is in a tottering condition and has long been marked as unsafe. It will collapse when the ice moves out.

INTERESTING MATTERS.

A Bold Robber Holds up an Express Train, Runs Away with an Engine and is Captured After All.

Daughters of the Revolution Hold Their First Congress, Mrs. Beal Harrison Presiding.

A Young Lady Has a Strange Adventure in a Church Belfry, Being Almost Devoured by Rats.

Rochester, N. Y., Special: The shooting of an express messenger on a Central Hudson train, the rifling of a valuable safe, the flight of the robber on the engine of another train from which he drives the crew at the point of a revolver, a running fight from the engine cab for miles chased by another engine filled with railway men, and the final capture of the desperado by a sheriff's posse in a swamp after a wild pursuit across the country, are some of the sensational features of the most desperate attempt at train robbery in the history of the Central Hudson railway, and which past in the shade as an exhibition of coolness and nerve the famous exploits of the Jesse James band or other outlaws of western fame.

The American Express company's special, or "money train" on that read from New York to Chicago had this experience the night of the 16th. When the train was near Westport the conductor heard a signal from the "money" car which aroused his suspicion. On looking through the hole where the bell cord runs through the car he saw a man wearing a mask over his face. The train was stopped and while waiting for the robber to make his appearance the trainmen were ordered to go ahead, or be blown to kingdom come. The trainmen were unarmed and thought to outwit the robber. They started the train ahead at full speed having left the man to telegraph the situation to the stations along the line. When the train arrived at Fort Byron an investigation was made, but the robber was nowhere to be seen, having evidently made his escape while the train was in motion. The express car messenger was severely injured in several places and could not talk. At the next stop—Lyons—an enormous crowd had gathered and in the throng the trainmen noticed a young man carrying a hand-satchel with a strap and wearing gold eyeglasses. They remembered having seen the same fellow at Lyons, where the train started. The man followed the train as it moved on, and he was seen at Lyons as a mystery which they at once coupled with the robber, and they attempted to seize him. He immediately drew two revolvers and kept the crowd away while he backed over to the engine, pulled the coupling pin and leaping into the cab, pulled the throttle and was away like the wind. The Hudson road is a four track line and several railroad men boarded another engine at the next track and in pursuit of the train started. The robber reversed his engine and allowed the others to pass at full speed, he sending a shower of bullets in their midst as they whirled by. When they had reversed he went ahead again and again opened his batteries. Seeing his steam giving out he got as far away as possible and abandoned the engine. He made a farmer give up a horse at the point of a pistol and when it was wild took a horse and cutter from another man by threats. The alarm had been given, however, and the whole country was aroused and the fellow was finally forced to give up to the sheriff. He gave his name as Cross, said he had been a cowboy and later a railroad. It seems that his scheme of escape was worked by getting on top of the car and by fastening a hooked rope he could let himself down at the side door of an express car or draw himself up. In this way he had escaped notice when the train was in motion, and had slipped down at Lyons unnoticed.

Daughters of the Revolution.

The first continental congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution held its session in Washington. The congress is composed of all the active officers of the national society, one state representative from each state, and regents and delegates of each organized chapter in the United States. When Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, who is president general of the national society, entered the church, the audience arose and stood until she was seated within the chancel. Mrs. Harrison delivered the address of welcome in which she reviewed the organization in October, 1890, since which time a membership of 1,200 has been gained. She congratulated the society upon its growth and welcomed the first congress, hoping that the first congress would strengthen and improve what has begun. Mrs. Clifford R. Breckinridge, wife of Representative Breckinridge, of Arkansas, responded to the address of welcome.

Almost Killed by Rats.

Miss Lavina Hull stilled into the Baptist church one day at Mystic Hill, Conn., and in spirit of adventure climbed into the belfry. She had been there only a few minutes when she was startled by a large rat approaching her. It was followed by another one within a few seconds, and back of him came still another until the floor swarmed with the rodents. Miss Hull was too terrified to cry out, and when she drew back the rats set up a squealing, and the leader rushed toward her with open mouth. The least flinching for her sake, biting through her shoe. Other rats also jumped on her, and bit and lacerated her face. She drew out a small pocket knife, but it proved small protection, and she was gradually being overcome, when, having regained her voice by a young man, who rushed into the edifice, and with his cane succeeded in driving the rats off. Miss Hull's face, hands and lower limbs are badly lacerated, and she is under the care of a physician.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

Telegrams to the Minneapolis chamber of commerce from farmers through the northwest show an almost unanimous sentiment against the anti-option bills.

The imperial prohibition of the exportation of grain from Russia is about to be passed.

The will of the late John C. Beckwith, of 10,000,000 pounds, about 158,700 tons of oats now lying at Baltic ports for shipment.

Reports from the cotton producing states show that there will be a greatly diminished average. In North Carolina the yield will be reduced over 50 per cent, and the average reduction will be at least 30 per cent.

The German steamship companies are debating the advisability of refusing to transport the typhoid fever to America.

This discussion is the result of the typhoid scare and the uncertainty as to the time of landing the emigrants at New York.

SENATE AND HOUSE.

SENATE.—The credentials of Senator Sherman, his sixth term, commencing March 4, 1893, were received on the 16th. The bill to provide an income tax to pay pensions and postmasters' salaries was adversely reported and indefinitely postponed. The urgent deficiency bill passed. Pending discussion of the Idaho contested seat the Senate adjourned. HOUSE.—The committee on election of President, Vice-President and members of Congress reported a joint resolution—which was placed on the calendar—proposing a constitutional amendment for the election of Senators by the people of the several states. As unfinished business there came up the motion to table the motion to reconsider the vote by which the House indefinitely postponed the Senate joint resolution, authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to transport contributions for the relief of the suffering poor of Russia. After discussion it was tabled and the measure thus defeated. Adjourned.

SENATE.—The joint resolutions to return to the Republic of Mexico 21 battleflags captured during the war with that country, was passed on the 17th. The resolutions requesting the committee on foreign relations to inquire as to the practicability of the acquisition of certain portions of the Republic of Mexico, was indefinitely postponed. The Idaho contested again went over without being disposed of. Adjourned. HOUSE.—The House went into committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill and after a spirited debate, in which the chief factors were Mr. Watson, of Georgia, and Mr. Furman, of Kansas, the committee arose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.—Mr. Palmer, of Illinois, addressed the Senate on his joint resolution for the election of Senators by direct vote of the people on the 18th. Enclitics were delivered to the memory of Senator Plumb and the Senate adjourned. HOUSE.—A protest from the Philadelphia board of trade against the proposed removal of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill, but adjournment was taken before it was acted upon.

SENATE.—The bill to continue in force for 10 years all existing laws prohibiting the coming to this country of Chinese persons, was passed on the 19th. The following bills were passed: Appropriating \$400,000 for a public building at Tacoma in the state of Washington; granting the right of way to the Duluth & Manitoba Railroad company across the Fort Pembina reservation, in North Dakota. Adjourned. HOUSE.—A resolution was passed to instruct printers to print 10,000 more copies of the majority and minority reports on the silver bill. The body then went into committee of the whole on the private calendar. The bill for the relief of Mr. Duncan, of Tennessee, came up as the first under that head. Before anything had been done with the bill a discussion on the silver question arose in general debate and the subject reverted to the results upon the Democratic party should the silver bill be passed, and from that to the relative standing of different members on questions of political interest only. Without transacting any business or discussing the bill in hand the committee arose and the House adjourned.

A Gigantic Wheat Corn.

The Chicago Tribune says there are strong indications that the wheat market is being manipulated, and intimates that D. Rockefeller of the Standard Oil company, James P. North the "railroad king" and John W. Mackay, the bonanza millionaire, are back of it. The paper claims that sales of wheat on the Chicago board of trade alone aggregate 77,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels, whereas there are less than 40,000,000 bushels of actual wheat in the west, leaving about 40,000,000 bushels which are really "wind" sales, and must be covered at whatever price the market touches. But this is not all. Similar short sales have been made in all of the principal markets in this country and in Liverpool. It is asserted that the alleged combination of multi-millionaires sent agents abroad and secured accurate information as to the real shortage in the crops and, as early as the middle of December, began to quickly pick up all the wheat offered, working through comparatively unknown brokers, traders who were accustomed to deal in small lots, and that they, thus, without attracting attention, secured absolute control of the market. Whether or not the price will be put to a high figure is known only to the clique.

We Lead in Shoe Making.

The members of the royal labor commission of England express great surprise at the evidence given by Mr. Sledge, a boot and shoe manufacturer of Leeds, on the subject of imported and domestic boots and shoes. Mr. Sledge testified that the art of boot and shoe making in America is 50 years ahead of that in England, owing to the use of improved machinery, which cannot be taken advantage of by English manufacturers on account of the determined opposition of the trade unions to any innovations in the line of labor-saving devices. American made boots and shoes, the witness declared, are fully equal in quality, while being much cheaper, than those of English production. The imports from America, already large, are rapidly growing. The prices are such as to leave the American manufacturer a good profit.

A Fortune for the Tongueless Thief.

In November, 1891, a priestly-looking man hired a room at a lodging house at Los Angeles, Cal. One morning he was found in his room, a flood of blood issuing from his mouth and a bloody razor in his hand. On examination it was found that he had cut off his tongue. Nothing could be learned from him about his identity. He had plenty of money and paid his bills without question. After his wound healed he disappeared. It now turns out that his name is George Wilson. He goes garbed as a priest, but he is a professional gambler. His family is wealthy and he died in New York. His father had died in 1870 of a stroke of \$150,000, \$60,000 of which goes to this man. The estate cannot be settled up until he has been found, and detectives from New York are now looking for him.

Wild Wolves in Buffalo.

Special from Buffalo, N. Y.: Between 15 and 20 wolves made their appearance in West Seneca, a suburb of Buffalo, and women and children are afraid to go out of doors. The varmints appear in the village at night and escape to the woods about a mile away. Several old hunters went upon the trail well armed. It would be the very best of the hungry horde to cross from the woods of Canada, as the lake is frozen over and it is only 10 miles across the point. Children are kept from school and the men have their guns loaded.

Several slight earthquake shocks were felt at Louisville, Ky., on the 17th.

FRENCH CABINET CRISIS.

Attempts Made to Kill the President of Chili and the Leader of the Army of that Country.

The Remarkable Experience of an Illinois Woman Who Came Near Being Buried Alive.

Pine Ridge Indians Emulating the White Man's Example.—Harrison Announced in the Bace.

The French Ministry Resigns. Paris special: All the members of the French ministry have tendered their resignations to President Carnot. The cause of the resignation of the ministry was the action of the chamber of deputies in connection with the bill dealing with association. Mr. Hubbard demanded emergency for the bill as a reply to the attitude of the French bishops. M. De Cassagnac described the bill as an iniquitous measure. Premier De Freycinet denied that the measure was intended as an act of persecution of the church, or that it needed to be regarded as a precursor of the separation of church and state. He warmly commended the conciliatory spirit of the pope. He continued: "We will doubtless be called upon some day to treat with the papal curia on the religious question. A portion of the clergy may possibly refuse to enter upon the path pointed out to them, but universal suffrage will judge between the two policies." President Carnot accepted the resignations, but expressed a desire that they be reconsidered. It is now felt that the only way to overcome the troubles of forming a ministry which will be substantial is to dissolve the chamber of deputies.

Attempt to Murder Chili's President.

A Valparaiso cablegram affirms that plots to kill both President Montt and Gen. Caneto have been discovered and thwarted. The attempt on the president's life took place at night. The miscreants entered in a room the paths three kilometers north of Valparaiso station. Their intention was to break the train which Montt was announced to take. Fortunately Montt stopped off at Chillan, and moreover, the removal of the rails was discovered by the railroad officials before any damage was done. The cable further says that when the Santiago express for this city arrived at Lillaloi Gen. Caneto, who was one of the passengers, left his seat in the Pullman car to take his breakfast. Upon returning he found that his seat was saturated with kerosene. Burned matches were discovered near by. There was no clue to the perpetrator.

Yellow Fever is Reported to be Abating at Guayaquil, Ecuador.

Quarantine is maintained at Peruvian and Chilean ports against vessels from Ecuador.

Secret Order of Millionaires.

Oliver Herbert, a dapper young Frenchman, appeared at Keokuk, Ia., a short time ago and set about organizing a branch of the Secret Order of the Millionaire's association. Numerous invitations were sent out to unmarried ladies and gentlemen and responses were plentiful. Herbert represented that he was agent for the association and that for \$10 he would give them the first degree in the mystic order. After he leaves another agent is to come and so on indefinitely until all the degrees have been conferred, when members will be entitled to all the benefits, chief among which is that they will never have to work for a living, as the association will supply them with all the money needed. This gaudy tale found many believers. Herbert says he has enrolled over 250 members.

Ambitious Indians.

Information received from Pine Ridge agency states that the Indians there have organized a society called the Progressive Alliance, the object of the organization being to enlighten the members and teach them the ways of the whites. Indians, halfbreeds and squawmen compose the organization, and an attempt will be made to induce all the Indians to join these. The Indians were very surly and threatening a month or two ago, but they have recently received their annual supply of blankets and tools and are feeling much better, with no thought of creating any immediate trouble. The ghost dance song is very popular among them now, and they say they can sing it if they cannot dance.

Russia Will Apologize.

The London St. James Gazette says that the negotiations which are being conducted between England and Russia in regard to expulsion by Russian officers in September last of Capt. Younghusband from the Pamir, point to a settlement favorable to England. The Russian authorities have fully investigated the affair and have concluded that the Russian officers acted precipitately and Russia now shows her full desire to make reparation for the acts of her officers. It is expected, the Gazette adds, that an apology compatible with the dignity of both countries will be tendered to England by Russia.

British Soldiers Penned.

News has been received that Upper Burma, which is garrisoned by a force of British troops, is surrounded by 500 Kachins. The latter have made repeated attacks on the stronghold, but so far have been repulsed. Nineteen men of the British force have been either killed or wounded. The garrison is closed and guarded by the enemy, who have completely blocked the road leading to the city. Ten Sepoys have been massacred while on their way thither.

Harrison Announced as a Candidate.

Hon. Stephen B. Elkins, Secretary of War, has announced in a letter to a personal friend in New York that President Harrison is a candidate for re-nomination. The secretary added that the President, moreover, would be the choice of the Minneapolis convention, and furthermore would be re-elected. This is the first authentic announcement that the President is a candidate for re-nomination, although everybody was convinced of it.

Mrs. Blaine Gets a Divorce.

Evidence in the Blaine divorce case at Deadwood, S. D., closed after Mrs. Blaine had given her testimony. Judge Thomas granted the plaintiff the decree, as prayed for, giving her absolute divorce from James G. Blaine, Jr., and awarding her the custody of the child and \$1,000 per month as permanent alimony. Mrs. Blaine, accompanied by her attorney, Judge Palmer, and by her maid, left Deadwood for Sioux Falls at once. She is very happy over the result.

During a drunken quarrel at New York Edward McSorley cut his brother Peter's throat with a carving knife.

CLEVELAND MEN BOLT.

The "Snap" Convention of New York Democrats Captured by Hill.

The convention of New York Democrats in Albany, which has become known the country over as the "snap" convention, resulted in a break in the ranks of the party in that state. The committee of 50 appointed by the Cooper union, of New York city, to protest against the holding of the convention in midwinter were informed by the state committee that no action would be taken on the protest; they therefore withdrew and formulated a call for a convention to be held at Syracuse, May 31. The convention, after this incident, proceeded to adopt a platform denouncing the Sherman silver law, the McKinley tariff law and the administration's reciprocity ideas. When the name of David B. Hill was proposed as the choice of the convention he was loudly cheered and made an address in response to a unanimous vote instructing the delegates to the national convention to vote for Hill.

Cremated His Own Children.

A horrible story of private cremation comes to light from St. Cuneogues, a suburb of Montreal, Ont. A spike maker named Adolphe Lawe recently lost three children and burned their bodies in a cooking stove to save funeral expenses. The magistrates have been applied to, but they hold that he acted within his rights. Lawe says he had lived both in France and cities in the United States. In both places he had heard of dead people being burned in big ovens. Such being the case he thought he was justified in so burning his own children after death in his own cooking stove. He also said the cause of the tragedy was his right to bury his children in his back yard or in his cellar, which he also appears to have done.

An Awful Murder.

A few nights ago a peddler sought lodging at a hotel in Loretto, a village of the county of Simco, Canada, a district populated almost exclusively by Roman Catholics. He found a party of villagers in a jolly mood drinking and smoking around the barroom fire. They demanded a song from the peddler, who hesitated to comply, saying he knew nothing but "strange" songs. The crowd, however, insisted and the peddler complied, but the sentiment of the song so exasperated the crowd that they beat the man to death. Suddenly sobered by their murderous deed they shut up the house and spent the rest of the night in cutting up the body and burning it in the stove.

Burned at the Stake.

Edward Coe, colored, committed a brutal assault upon Mrs. Henry Jewell, near Texarkana, Ark., during the absence of her husband. Upon Jewell's return his wife told him of the assault and an alarm was raised. Coe was soon captured and an angry mob gathered. The brute was taken to his victim and fully identified. Then the shivering fiend was tied to a stump, faggots were placed around him and in the presence of 5,000 other fends the torch was applied to the pile by Mrs. Jewell. The hapless wretch was burned to death, but it required 10 minutes to accomplish the work.

THE MARKETS.

CATTLE—Good to choice.		\$4 50	to	\$5 00
HOGS	4 50	to	4 75
SHEEP	4 00	to	5 25
LAMBS	5 00	to	6 00
WHEAT—No. 2	98	to	99 1/2
White Spot No. 1	97	to	97
CORN—No. 2 spot	42	to	43
No. 2 yellow	43	to	43
OATS—No. 2 white, spot	32 1/2	to	33 1/2
BARLEY	1 25	to	1 25
RYE	98	to	98
CLAY—No. 2 per ton	13 00	to	13 50
POTATOES—Per bu.	23	to	24
SWEET POTATOES—Per bbl.	3 00	to	3 25
APPLES—Per bbl.	1 75	to	2 00
HONEY—Per lb.	20	to	21
ORANGEY	25	to	26
EGGS—Per doz.	18	to	19
LIVE POULTRY—Chickens	16	to	21
Turkeys	12	to	15
Ducks	10	to	11

CATTLE—Steers		\$4 50	to	\$4 00
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A GOODLY HERITAGE.

My vineyard that is mine I have to keep
Pruning for fruit the pleasant twigs and
leaves.
Tend thou thy cornfield; one day thou
shalt reap.
In joy thy ripened sheaves.
Or if thou art orchard, graft and prop
Food-bearing trees, each watered in its
place.
Or if a garden, let it yield for crop
Sweet herbs and herbs of grace.
But if my lot be sad, where nothing
grows—
Nay, who hath said it? Tune a thankful
strain.
For though thy desert bloom not is the
rose.
It yet can rear thy pain.
—Christina Rossetti.

FLORA'S FORTUNES.

"You want a narrow blue velvet rib-
bon, ma'am? Yes, ma'am, in one
half minute. Velvet ribbons. Miss
Darcy, and look sharp about it."
Flora Darcy dropped the elaborate
strip of scarlet, worsted upon which
she was at work and hurried forward
to her place behind the counter for
Messrs. Sew & Pinch made it a rule
never to allow any "time" to be
wasted in their establishment. When
Flora saw the faces of the customers
she was to serve, she dropped the box
of velvet ribbons and exclaimed:
"Aunt Juliet! And Clara!"

The words broke almost unconsciously
from her lips, the next instant she
checked herself, blushed.

"Dear me, Clara," uttered the elder
lady, half angry, half confused, "this
is very embarrassing."

"Do not mind me, what a fool
you are!" said Miss Clara. "What a
fool you are!" said Miss Clara. "What a
fool you are!" said Miss Clara.

Flora Darcy had a hard day of it at
Messrs. Sew & Pinch's, and it was
not until they were closing up for the
night that she had an opportunity to
clear the heap of counter which was
her special charge. A pasteboard
box-cover lay on the floor partly un-
der the counter, and as Flora stooped
to pick it up something glittered be-
neath it—she picked it up.

"Some lady has left her portmanteau
on the counter, and it has got
brushed off with the trimmings," was
the first thought, as she opened it.
"I never saw so much money at
one time in all my life before!"

At the same instant a perfumed
card dropped from the inner com-
partment—a card engraved in Ger-
man text.

MRS. DEVEREUX Darcy.
The blood instinctively rushed into
Flora's pale and weary cheeks.

"It is Aunt Juliet's purse, and the
money is hers—no, oh! Did not
her husband meanly deprive my
mother of her poor little fortune?
Does he not live in luxury while we
are starving? But it is not mine. I
will take it to Aunt Darcy at once."

She turned resolutely toward the
aristocratic quarter of the city, in
which dwelt Mrs. Devereux Darcy.
It was a long walk, but Flora scarcely
heeded it, so eager was she to rid her
self of the tiny burden that was mo-
mentarily growing heavier in her heart
and hand.

Mrs. Darcy was at dinner; she could
see no one, was the answer. Flora
received when she requested a brief in-
terview with her aunt; nor was she
blind to the footman's insolence and
supercilious stare as he delivered his
stereotyped answer.

"You will give her this parcel, if
you please," she said, a little annoyed.
"Yes, miss. I'll give it to her," was
Mercury's reply, as he yawned visibly
and shut the door after her; while
Flora, infinitely relieved, tripped away
with a heart many degrees lighter
than it had been.

"I shall soon be at home, now,"
thought Flora. "I hope mamma is
not alarmed at my unusual delay."

Miss Clara Darcy who had sat a
whole hour in full dress, white kid
gloves, silver bouquet holder and all,
was beginning to wax exceedingly im-
patient when at length "Dr. Philip-
son" was announced—a frank hand-
some young man, with thoughtful
grey eyes and a port erect as that of
Hypocrite.

"You must excuse my delay, Miss
Darcy; professional men are not al-
ways masters of our own time and I
was detained by a street accident—a
broken arm."

"Ah, indeed?"
"Yes, a pretty little sewing-girl, I
should judge, sent to the hospital. And
my dear, it's a curious coinci-
dence—but her name is Darcy!"

"Darcy?" echoed Clara.
"Yes, Flora Darcy."

"How strange! I thought," added
Clara, with the glib readiness of the
habitual falsehood-monger, "that we
were the only family of that name in
the city. Papa—ahem—he's no rela-
tives living."

The intense glow of the August sun-
shine quivered fitfully on the floor of
the coney-seller's ward, as Dr. Philip-
son's footsteps rang strong, nervous
and insinuating upon its threshold.
There was many a heart leaped up
at the familiar sound, but most of all
the heart of poor Flora Darcy, who
was sitting up for the first time since
the long, wearisome fever that had
followed on the pain and inflammation
of her broken arm.

All the morning she had been think-
ing of Dr. Philipson, not scarcely
more than Dr. Philipson had been
thinking of her. What should he be
doing with this fair, fragile convalescent
who was just emerging from the valley
of the shadow of death?

She had told him much of her his-
tory—the rest had been unconsciously
revealed in the meagerest ravings of
fever. Had Clara Darcy known this,
she could perhaps have understood the
sudden and unaccountable cessa-
tion of Dr. Philipson's visits and at-

tentions. As it was, she was in a
curious medley of conjectures and be-
wilderedness, not unmixed with the
acutest mortification.

Dr. Philipson came to Flora last in
his round of visits.

"Well, Flora," he said, cheerily.
"You are really sitting up. This
looks encouraging. We shall dis-
charge you in a day or two, now.
What am I to understand by your
sudden little face?"

"I have lost my situation; my mother
has spent all she had; I am not yet
strong enough to work—and I can
not beg."

"You have relations—the Devereux
Darcys. Why not go to them?"
"I would die first, sir," she said
with energy.

Dr. Philipson smiled as he stroked
down Flora's short, curly hair.

"Flora," he said gently, "in a voice
so low that it was audible to her ears
alone—but no matter what he said.

"Mamma!" shrieked Clara Darcy,
one morning not long after, "here's
Dr. Philipson's marriage in the papers;
and whom do you suppose he has mar-
ried? My cousin, Flora!"

Your cousin, Flora!" shrieked the
matron indignantly.

"This comes of hospitals and those
horrid infectious places," went on
Clara, hysterically. "I wouldn't marry
a doctor—no, not if there wasn't an-
other man in the world!"

And rather irritably she burst
into tears—tears that would have been
bitterer yet if she could have known
how quietly happy Dr. Philipson and
his young wife were—New York
Ledger.

HE WENT TO THE SMOKER.

A Master Who Did Not Care to Wait
For an Introduction.

A master, boarded the train at
Batavia, relates the Rochester Demo-
crat. He had all the appearance of a
professional lady-killer, including a
red necktie and an Indian rubber
stilette. He stared at all the ladies in
the car as he walked down the aisle.
He was picking out a victim and do-
ing his work with the air of a man
who knows not defeat.

It didn't take him long to make a
selection. He picked out a young
married woman who occupied one of
the front seats of the car with a little
girl and seated himself across the
aisle a short distance behind her.

The soon-to-be-mashed little girl
was alternately playing in the aisle
and sitting by her mother.

During one of the child's frolics in
the aisle the gentleman from Batavia
caught her eye and beckoned to her.

The mother saw her child start to
run away, looked in the direction in
which she was going, saw the master
and smiled. This was all the encour-
agement the lady-killer wanted. He
called the little girl to his side, wrote
something on a card and said to the
child: "Take this to mamma."

The little one obeyed and this is
what mamma read:

"I should be delighted to make your
acquaintance."

The young mother's face turned
scarlet as she read the note, but she
wrote a reply to it and sent it by the
little girl. Then she turned her gaze
on the master. The little girl deliv-
ered the message, and this is what
the fellow read:

"Perhaps you can get my husband,
who is sitting directly behind you to
introduce us."

The master looked up. Then in-
voluntarily he turned his eyes toward
the person occupying the seat behind
him.

Another pair of eyes was regarding
him with a fixed, stony gaze. Sudden-
ly the India rubber smile lost its
elasticity, even the red necktie seemed
to grow dull in color, and the lady-
killer, as suddenly concluded that he
wanted a smoke worse than ever before
in his life.

Wonders of the Trance State.

Prof. William James, a well-known
Harvard instructor in speaking of
the trance condition and trances in
general says: "I know a woman
who in her trances knows facts which
altogether transcend her possible nor-
mal consciousness—facts about the
lives of people whom she never saw,
or heard of before. I make this
statement deliberately, knowing the
liabilities to which it exposes me. My
own impressions are that the trance
condition is an immensely complex
and fluctuating thing into the under-
standing of which we have hardly be-
gun to penetrate, and concerning
which any very sweeping generaliza-
tions are sure to be premature."—St.
Louis Republic.

The King.

The Chinese have quite a large col-
lection of musical instruments, all
more or less of an interesting charac-
ter. One of the most important of
these is called the "king," and was
invented by the Emperor Tschou, and
is generally supposed to have been in
existence for 4,200 years—which is
certainly a good old age. It consists
of sixteen different sized stones,
which are hung in two rows, and the
musician strikes the stones with a
wooden mallet. A richly-ornamented
instrument made after the same man-
ner and called the "no-king" may
only be used by the emperor.—Sat-
urday Evening Post.

Grand Combination Act.

Two farmers, neighbors and old
friends named Rheame and Morin,
in the parish of St. Marc, Beauce,
Quebec, had each eight children, four
sons and four daughters. Morin's
four sons have married Rheame's
daughters and Rheame's four sons
have married the daughters of Morin.
The marriages did not take place all
at one time, but the grand combina-
tion was consummated a few weeks
ago by the marriage of the last couple.

SIDNEY LORRAINE.

Or, The Count's Burden.

CHAPTER I. CONTINUED.

"The night had grown still and quiet,
the rosy lights had all vanished, and
thousands of stars shone overhead in
the clear sky. The gentle stirring
of the breeze below the soft canopy
that the night air was bringing from
the roses and honey-suckle, seemed to
belong to some different world from
the one in which she had dreamed away
the afternoon hours. Perhaps it was
Mendelssohn's dreamy music interpreted
by a master hand, that had somewhat
to do with the change. And when at
length he rose and came and stood by
her side he did not at once speak, and
so her no commonplace word of thanks
was the first sound that broke the
silence."

"It is magic," he said, as round the
corner of the dark building opposite
came a sudden stream of moonlight,
that touched with silver the trees be-
low."

"I thought you were sleeping," he an-
swered. "I thought you were sleeping,
and I feared to speak, lest it should
all vanish away. But now that you have
spoken and the charm still works, let
me thank you."

"For the music? Ah, that reminds
me of my father," he said. "My father
was a very good musician."

"And what does home consist of?" she
questioned. "He was standing in front
of her, leaning against the window-sash,
and she looked up at him as she spoke.
The moonlight was touching his hair
with its weird light, and he paused a moment
before answering."

"Home consists of a father and five
sons," he said. "Somehow a home wants
a woman to complete it. I always think
so when I am there, which is not often.
I am alone."

"Ah," she stirred a little and sat more
upright. "And then? You have not a
sister?" she asked, as if that were not
the first thing she had meant to say.

"No, I have never had a sister, and my
mother has been dead many years."

"Yes," she said, after a pause. "How
home does seem to require a woman;
yet I am not sure. It sometimes
seems to me that men say that
when they wish to be pleasant to a
girl, they give her a sister in their lives, but I am
not sure that is true. They do very well
without it—its absence is impossible to imagine
we are necessary to their happiness—
though we may be to their comfort."

He looked at her a moment in silence,
in a way he had which left her in doubt
as to whether he was trying to adjust
his sentence to her own, or to his own
answering of whether it was merely
her English that had perplexed him.

"You are mistaken," he said. "A
man perhaps does not wish to be alone;
but he must not make a mistake. For
English is not only his own happiness
but it is the happiness of the world."

"And the woman?" she questioned
quickly, sitting a little more upright.
"Is it fair that she should not wait?
But, perhaps," smiling, "her mistake
does not matter."

"No matter," he answered, and he
spoke gravely. "It need not affect
any one but herself. It is only neces-
sary that she should adjust her life to
his mistake."

She rose to her feet with so sudden a
movement, that the feather fan which
had been in her hand had slipped from
her fingers and lay on the floor.

"I argue no more," she cried impetu-
ously, "if the woman's happiness is not
worth considering."

"How unfair," he answered, smiling a
little, "have much sympathy as a rule with
those who are struggling through to-
day. To-day will come the yester-
day to us."

"You are right, perhaps. Somehow,
as we grow older, things seem to be
things, which of course they are not;
but you know, you know, that the
great things of to-day are the trifles of
to-morrow."

"Do you think, father," interposed
Sydney, "that the point of view ever
alters to ourselves? I should be inclined
to translate that sentence into, 'Our
great things are the trifles of to-mor-
row, and our trifles are the great things
of to-morrow.'"

"Well, my dear, in that case it is a
pity we cannot borrow their spectacles;
we might get a fairer and pleasanter
view of life then. And perhaps it is not
necessary to go further, but just to bor-
row yours."

"Well, you might do worse. My
glimpses of the world are generally of
a very bright and sunny place, with just
enough shadow to make the sunshine
welcome."

"Keep your spectacles," said the old
man, kissing her for good-night; "I am
too old to use them. They are only
suited for the eyesight of those who be-
lieve in them."

UPON HONOR.

A Common Sense, Humane, and In-
variably Successful Method of
Curing Drunkenness.

As a rule the man or woman who is a
slave to spirituous or malt liquors, or to
opium, morphine, chloral or tobacco, will
be useless to the bondage to anyone but
himself or herself. As a rule, also, he or
she is very sensitive upon the subject, and
anything like a public announcement of
their failing is an experience above all
others which they would avoid. Hence it
is that a victim of any of the habit dis-
eases indicated, dreads going for treat-
ment and cure to a small town where such
enterprises are a weekly occurrence, and
where the instant he or she puts in an ap-
pearance they are marked as drunkards.

To avoid this unnecessary and cruel ad-
vertisement of a person's weakness, the
International Gold Cure Co., has located its
offices at No. 427 Third Avenue, De-
troit, Mich. In this way every patient
desires to place at his case, as only one
in a great community of over 250,000 men
and women, each one of whom has so much
to do, that he cannot pay attention to the
business of anyone besides himself. This
single fact, of itself, proved of super-
ior value in working speedy recoveries for
each one of the patients received by the
International Gold Cure Co., of Detroit.

James E. Albee, M.D., is the discoverer of
Gold Cure and Medical Superintendent of
the company named, gives personal atten-
tion to each individual patient, and treats
each case according to its individual needs.
Over 200 patients treated during the
past four months there has not been a fail-
ure, not one of those 200 patients, even
one-half residents of the city of De-
troit, and are available for service and ap-
plication at the office of the company.

In treating his patients, Dr. Albee places
them under no restrictions as to diet or oc-
cupation. They are free to go and come
at will, and if they reside in Detroit, they
are not required even to leave their homes
or business. If they are non-residents at
Detroit, compelled to board in the city,
while being treated, they are likewise free
to board where they choose and employ
themselves during their stay as they may
elect. The placing of a patient thus, upon
his or her honor as a man or woman, is not
followed, or it is practicable under any
form of treatment other than Dr. Albee's
and is one of the chief causes of his un-
varying success with the person seeking de-
tailed information can obtain it by call-
ing on or addressing the International Gold
Cure Co., No. 427 Third Ave., Detroit, Mich.

A Sunday school teacher endeavoring to
make his pupils understand the parable of
the good shepherd. "Now, little children,
suppose you were all little sheep, what
would you do?" He expected them to say
that he would be the good shepherd, but
much to his disgust one of them replied:
"If we were, little sheep you would be a
big sheep," whereupon the teacher looked
very sheepish, indeed.—Texas Sifter.

Fogg—"I think that Brown is about as
indignant a husband as there is going. He
went home last night and found his wife
hugging and kissing a bald-headed fellow,
and didn't make a bit of fuss about it."
Mrs. Fogg—"Then all I've got to say is,
the more fool he! Why didn't he kick the
other fellow down stairs?" Fogg—"Oh, he
wasn't so very old," quite young, on the
contrary. And besides, who would you
think of a father who kicked his first and
only baby downstairs?"—Boston Transcript.

A Little of Everything.
Alexander Robinson, of Cambridge, O.,
recently sold a turkey which weighed 30 1/2
pounds.

Wm. Stevens, of Glenwood, Ore., was
found dead in his bed with a fallen tree
across his cabin.

A sign in a store in Tremont street,
Boston, reads: "Fresh Eggs, 23 cents;
strictly Fresh Eggs, 25 cents."

Of the twenty major generals of the
war of the rebellion credited to Ohio
seven only survive; of the twenty-seven
brevet major generals twelve are living.

There is only one refinery in the world
that makes absolutely pure sugar. The
manufacture of it is a long process, and it
supplies chemists and druggists with sugar
for solutions which must be uncolored.

The body of a man who had killed him-
self accidentally while hunting, near
Yorktown, Ind., was faithfully guarded
by a dog until it was discovered, many
hours after the fatal occurrence.

Insanity has increased so in France that
the asylums can no longer hold the lunatics.
The assistance publique has, there-
fore, decided to place some of the crazy
paupers who are harmless to peasant
families, just as it puts out pauper infants
and children.

In a Utah brewery the iron nozzle of a
hose used in steaming out barrels was ac-
cidentally dropped into a keg, and the keg
was filled with beer. Some time after
receiving a customer reported that he had re-
ceived one keg of iron bitters with his
last load of beer, and some of the patrons
such appetites that three men and a boy
couldn't keep the free lunch counter
stocked.

Probably the largest congregation in
America is that of the church of St. Stan-
islaus Kostka in Chicago, which has 30,
000 communicants. The number of at-
tendants at the several masses every Sun-
day frequently exceeds 15,000. The cure
of souls committed to his charge requires
the services of twelve priests. He has a
parochial school attended by 3,000 chil-
dren, and these are taught by twenty six
priests and eight lay teachers. The church
maintains an orphan asylum in which
about 300 inmates are cared for.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.
Women load and unload vessels in Ja-
panese ports.

A New York woman boasts of having a
\$200 prayer book.

A young man recently captured 165 eels
in the Hackensack river in about eight
hours.

The shortest courtship on record is prob-
ably that at Louisville, Ky., where a man
and woman met for the first time after
tea one night and were married inside of
two hours.

A Japanese gentleman puts a box out-
side his door on New Year's day, with this
inscription: "To visitors—I am out. I
wish you a happy new year. N. B.—
Please put your presents into the box."

The Vatican, the ancient palace of the
Roman popes, is one of the most magnif-
cent buildings in the world. It was occu-
pied over 1,000 years ago by the Emperor
Charlemagne, and no one knows who be-
gan the building of it.

A Leipzig scientist has demonstrated by
facts and figures, what most people have
always believed, that colds are often
caught by those who wrap themselves up
and avoid the severity of the weather
than by those who do not.

Ben Butler's Joke on Sam Randall.

The question of adjournment was
under consideration, and Gen. Butler
had stepped over to Mr. Randall's desk
for a private consultation. Butler
favored a Sunday session. Randall
opposed it.

"Bad as I am," said Randall, "I have
some respect for God's day, and I don't
think it proper to hold a session of Con-
gress that day."

"O, please," responded Butler,
"doesn't the Bible say that it is lawful
to pull your ox or ass out of a pit on
the Sabbath day? You have seventy-
three asses on your side of the ditch to-
morrow, and I think I am engaged in
a hard work."

"Don't do it, Butler," pleaded Ran-
dall. "I have some respect for you
that I don't want to lose. I expect
some day to meet you in a better
world."

"You'll be there, as you are here,"
retorted Butler quickly, as thought, a
member of the Lower House.—N. Y.
Tribune.

\$2.45

CHAMBER SETS

\$2.45

CHAMBER SETS

CHAMBER SETS

We have just received a large invoice of

10 Piece

Chamber Sets,

In Brown Decorations, and very good ware, which have never been sold for less than \$3.00 per set, but we will offer them for a few days only, at

\$2.45 for the 10 pieces.

This is an opportunity that will not present itself again, and you should not miss it.

TEICHNER AND COMPANY

Personals.

Those Who Came Yesterday, Here Today, and
Gone Tomorrow, as it Were.

Mrs. J. Beal is ill with rheumatism.
Miss Lottie Howlet spent last week in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. W. H. Yerkes has been quite ill the past week.

Miss May Bovee was home to spend the holiday.

Miss Linnie Dunlap was home for a few days last week.

Mrs. L. N. Blackwood has been ill with the grip for a week.

E. K. Starkweather was at Chicago for a few days this week.

Frank Smith from Minn. is visiting at his uncle's, Morell Simmons.

Miss Lily Denton is learning the art of type-setting in the RECORD office.

Edward Porter, a Bay City attorney, and son are visiting at Fred Ward's.

Miss Inez Rockwell was home from her Detroit schools, Friday till Tuesday.

C. P. Benton of this place and Miss Sophia Lauffer of Plymouth are married.

A. Cunningham of Detroit visited his brother, A. D., a few days the last week.

Mrs. Leehman of Pontiac has been spending a few days among Northville friends.

Mrs. Louie Priest has returned from a three weeks visit with her parents at Otter Lake.

Dr. Tweedale, Salem's hustling physician, was a visitor to our village Tuesday.

Miss Gertie Howlet of Ypsilanti has been spending a week or two with her sisters here.

C. C. Dewswell, from Algonac, Mich., is spending a few days with his uncle, Rev. F. Bradley.

When in Detroit stop at the Wayne hotel opposite the M. C. depot. You will be well cared for.

Mrs. Don McPhail and child are spending a few months with her parents at Cincinnati, Ohio.

John Blackwood was home from his Ann Arbor school for the Washington's birthday holidays.

W. G., and R. C. Yerkes with their wife's have been spending a few days with Franklin relatives this week.

S. L. Houghton, state agent for the Mass. state mutual life insurance company, was in our village a few days last week.

Mort Williams and family of Salem have moved to Northville where he, and his son Art, will work for the Globe furniture co.

Mr. Ezra Wilsey returned from his vacation visit last week accompanied by his cousins, Misses Vina, Melody, of Union City and Phene, of Tecumseh.

A. D. Cunningham has moved his family here and now occupies a portion of the Thorton house, corner Cady and Center streets. Mr. Cunningham has his bath rooms completed and has commenced business.

Our old friend F. P. Waters, of Fayette Ohio, representing the Church m'fg co., of Morenci, made us a pleasant call one day last week. Ye editor and Mr. Walters railroaded it together for a number of years in by-gone days.

Will Douglass who has been in the employ of the Manitowoc furniture company for two years past has returned to Northville again. Will says the Manitowoc folks have cut down the wages on piece work about 35 per cent.

C. D. Woodman returned from Gouverneur, N. Y., last week, where he has been placing in some of the Globe Furniture company's furniture, in one of the churches at that place. It was a large job and occupied some three weeks time to finish it. Charley says there was two and one half feet of snow on the level and the thermometer ranged from five to twenty-five below zero about all the time he was there. Gouverneur is the place where immense quantities of talc is quarried, which is used in the manufacture of fine paper; also for adulterations, such as confectionary goods, etc. Mr. Woodman informs us that as much as 200 tons are quarried in one day.

School Notes.

Edited by the scholars.

We had no lyceum this week.

Royal Starkweather was on the sick list last week.

Miss Lizzie Emery spelled down Miss Siver's room Friday.

Mr. Carl Capel visited the high school Thursday.

Mrs. A. K. Carpenter visited Miss Babbitt's room Friday.

Miss Alexander Sundayed with her parents at Ann Arbor.

Lottie Elliot of Miss Siver's room is absent because of the grip.

Miss Carrie Babbitt has recovered from the grip and is in school again.

Allie and Charlie Tinkham of Miss Alexanders room are on the sick list.

There was no school Monday because of Mr. George Washington's birthday. Some of our teachers will attend the Teachers examination at Plymouth this week.

Miss Covert had two days of examinations last week. They were all satisfactory.

Miss Hooper, teacher in the Grammar room spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at her home in Flat Rock.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of Letters remaining in the Northville post-office unclaimed, for week ending Feb. 29:

Mr. E. R. Emert.
Mr. Ed. Forest.
Mr. H. H. Harris.
Mr. Clarence Harrington.
Mrs. Alice Howell.
William Hicks.
Miss Lettie Morely.
Mr. Wilhelm Meisner.
Mrs. James Vaubrun.

E. S. HORTON, P.M.

For Domestic sewing machines, attachments, fixtures, etc., see Mrs. Clara Allen, Macomber house.

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CARD OF THANKS.

As it is quite impossible to reach all personally, we desire through the columns of the RECORD to express our full appreciation and thankfulness for the kind assistance rendered and the many manifestations of sympathy and affection shown to us by neighbors and friends in our affliction and sorrow over the loss of husband and father.

Mrs. J. V. Harmon and family.

LET US HAVE SOMETHING NEW.

Let us have something new,
And cast off the old.
It's best for man to do,
And not the thread bare hold.

Let us have something new
For the body and mind.
It may be time to renew,
And the best medicine find.

Let us have something new,
Or the very best kind,
That will always prove true,
And for best ways inclined.

Let us have something new
Without rum, whiskey, or beer,
No cider, or gin too,
We will then economize, its clear.

Let us have something new
So men can walk straight,
And no whiskey breath drew
Or hang around taverns late.

Let us have something new
That won't bring sadness,
Or the neighbors to sue,
But peace and gladness.

Let us have something new
That is good for all,
And good things do,
So as to answer at roll call.

J. J. T.

"Economy is wealth," money well invested, will sometimes pay an hundred fold. Therefore it is Economy when making a purchase, to get the best your money will buy. If you invest a quarter in a bottle of Hartzell's Cough Syrup, you have been economical, you have made a good investment and one that will pay you an hundred fold. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

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ELIZABETH, IND., July 1st, 1891.
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