

The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIII, No. 43.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, June 9, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

HAVE YOU SEEN?

Our new method of framing Pictures? If not step in our Gallery and look at our stock of Mouldings and Framed Pictures.

150 Styles of Mouldings now in Stock.

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

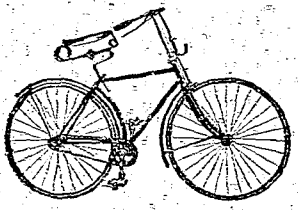
"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbath days. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief, I saw the advertisement of your remedy and purchased a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

WARD \$10
any other filler found in our make of
R. & F. CIGARS
than superior Vuelta Abajo Havana, grown in the Isle of Cuba. They are equal to most of the brands and are sold by dealers at 5¢ per pack. Call for 'em, try 'em and be convinced.
BATHURST & ELBINGER, Affett's, Wayne Mich.

BICYCLES.



BICYCLES

We have secured the agency for Northville and vicinity for the Celebrated Bicycles manufactured by the Western Wheel Works, of Chicago, ranging in price from \$20 to \$135, and consisting of 12 different styles.

We warrant every wheel to be mechanically perfect.

They are made from imported seamless steel tubing, steel drop forgings, ball bearings all around, and there are no better wheels made for the money.

Be sure and see us before you make a purchase.

We also have the agency for the celebrated Victor wheel.

Sands & Porter
The reliable furniture dealers.

A Great Drive

Is now being made by Miss Eva Bovee on a fine line of Muslin Underwear. Ladies will find the selection very desirable while the garments themselves are admitted to be extremely cheap. Call at once and get the pick.

Miss Eva Bovee
Center st.

A SEA MONSTER.

Four Northville Fishermen Make a Startling Discovery at Union Lake.

SEEN NEAR GOVERNMENT POINT.

Bathers will Probably Be a Little Shy of That Place This Summer.

One day last week six or seven of the Northville boys went up to Union Lake for a day of fishing. Among the lot were Will Hilborn, Charley Van Dell, Calkins, Will Kingswell and Clay Calkins. The first four were in one boat and Clay and some others in another one some distance away. While they were fishing, and having mighty poor luck we apprehended, they saw at a little distance from their boat what appeared to be a log floating on the water and not noticing it before they guided their boat towards it and the object began to move away. They gave chase but could not get very close to it and turned for shore. The monster then started for the boat and when it got within a few feet Van struck it with an oar which immediately sank very imperfectly. The boys described it as a very long, blackish color and chairs, and six or seven inches around. It was bit skin, hair or under was shaped, something like old cloth. Its back looked more like china, cut, and it had a pair of wings, rapping open small head, which seemed to be in the open doubled some how under its body. There was the description of answers to that those who called of the salaman der. The things to eat, where they were arising was very broad. Government point. As the boys were fishing on Sunday school young men and are not of the kind who use liquid bait, and all tell the same story, the Record has no doubt of its authenticity.

Outing parties who have cottages at Union Lake will do well to take along sheet iron bathing suits with them this summer.

Clay Calkins says he did not see the monster but saw the waves upon the lake made by the animal as it sank from sight.

THE LATE MATHEW GREER.

His Picture Recovered After Being Lost for 25 Years.

When Mrs. Mathew Greer picked up the Record last Thursday night one of the first articles that met her eyes was the item in regard to the finding of the daguerreotype by workmen fixing over Miss Cummings' house. The item brought back vividly to her memory her courtship days when, on a bright, crisp Christmas morning, in December 1862, Mathew, then a young man of 21 years, had presented her with his picture which answered fully the description of the one mentioned in this paper. Early Friday morning Mrs. Greer sent word to Mr. Pomeroy who had the picture that she believed it was hers and that gentleman immediately brought it to her and it proved to be the long missing token. Mr. and Mrs. Greer were married in 1864 and three years later moved into the new Cummings' house while theirs was being built and Mrs. Greer thinks that, Cora, then a mischievous tot of one year, must have gotten hold of the picture, and, being unable to get it in her tiny mouth, dropped it down between the unplastered wall and siding, where it had lain, mouldered and sought after, for a quarter of a century. The picture was well preserved and now that Mr. Greer is numbered with the silent majority the memento possesses a more than double value to the wife and family, and they were gratified beyond measure for its safe return after these many years. The following piece of well preserved and touching poetry was in the back of the picture where it had been placed by Mr. Greer some 25 years ago:

"I have no golden diadem,
No pearls to deck my hair,
No costly trinkets bought with gold,
No costly robes to wear.
But I own a priceless jewel
That for twenty years, ay, more,
I have loved above all rubies
Or mountains of golden ore.
Long years, with all their changes,
No or dimmed its lustrous light,
In days of grief and sadness
It shines more clear and bright.
This ever precious jewel
I keep within my heart,
I could not live without it—
'Tis all my life apart.
I cherish, guard and prize it
Sacred where'er I rove,
Have you guessed or shall I tell you
It is—my husband's love.

We manufacture Sash, Doors, Blinds Mouldings and all kinds of mill work York & Tiltson, Northville Mich.

AMUSEMENTS.

Treats in Store for Everybody the Coming Weeks.

AT NORTHVILLE OPERA HOUSE.

Cantatas, Closing Exercises, Commencement, Sweet June Graduates, Etc.

The next two weeks promise to be busy and interesting ones for Northville people, and hardly a night will pass without some entertainment, especially will this be so "Commencement" week.

On Saturday night, June 11, the first rooms of the high school under the tutoring of the Misses Gillet and Bovee will give an entertainment, consisting of declamations, dialogues, songs, drills, etc., for which they have been weeks in preparing and it will be a pleasing surprise to the parents and Northville people generally to witness it. It will not be simply an off hand impromptu school close, but a very successful and interesting entertainment. The admission will be slight, ten cents, and proceeds will be used towards paying for the organ now used in the school rooms. Room will be provided for every one and every one should come. The cause is indeed a worthy one, besides being the school's closing exercises.

On Wednesday evening, June 15, the Baptist people give their "Dreams of Fairy Land" at the opera house. This will be by some of the best local talent who have been thoroughly drilled by Mrs. Belle Randolph-Loug for some two months past and it promises to be a very fine affair. The admission will be 10 and 25 cents and the house should be, and undoubtedly will be, packed. This entertainment will be out of the regular line and no one should miss it.

On Wednesday evening, June 22, the Grammar, rooms, the Misses Hooper and Covert teachers, will produce the charming cantata entitled "Bonny Bell or Cinderella's Cousin." This will be interspersed with songs, fancy costume drills and the like, and also will be a treat for Northville people and should not be missed by any one who enjoys a good entertainment. The admission will be ten cents in this case, and the proceeds, after paying expenses, will be donated for school improvements.

Friday evening, June 24, the commencement exercises of the school will be held and the five dear girls, will do the efforts of their lives and receive their coveted, long sought and well earned, diplomas. This will be free to all and the opera house will afford ample room that all may be able to witness the event, and wish the young ladies bon voyage as they continue "Sailing, not drifting," along down the stream of life.

THEY ARE HERE.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Detroit Dist. In Their Semi-annual Meeting.

The Convention of the W. F. M. society for the Detroit District is holding its sessions in the M. E. church. There were present on the first day yesterday, more than fifty delegates representing churches in Detroit, Birmingham, Plymouth, South Lyon, Pontiac, Flat Rock, Iukster and other places, others are arriving today. The exercises consist of Missionary papers, addresses and reports from the different auxiliaries. Dr. Drees, a returned missionary from South America, will speak this evening. Everybody is invited. A full report of the meeting will appear in our next issue.

ADVERTISEMENT LETTERS.

Letters remaining in the Post Office May 31, 1892:
Chas. Bancroft.
Robert Payel.
E. S. HORTON, P. M.

Will Shoot.

The Crack Pontiac Gun Club will shoot a match with the Northville Club tomorrow Friday, afternoon, for the championship of Southern Michigan. Contest to commence at 1:30.

A CHALLENGE.

The Plymouth Ball Club On Their Nerve and Say Money Talks. The following telegram to the Record from Plymouth explains itself:

Plymouth, Mich., June 9, 1892.
H. F. Brown, Manager Northville H. B. Club. The Plymouth base-ball club do hereby challenge the Northville base ball club, both nines composed of the same players, who played in the game of Tuesday, June 7, for \$50. Game to be played June 18 or any following date on Plymouth grounds, or any grounds suitable outside of Northville, with John Fitzgibbon of Wayne to act as umpire.

H. E. Spurgeon, Mgr. Plymouth H. B. club.
W. C. T. U.

The following is from the Richmond W. C. T. U. to the Northville Union upon the removal of Mrs. A. W. Reed:

"Dear Sisters:—We wish to express to you our regrets at the removal of our sister, S. M. Reed and also to congratulate upon accession. While we fondly and regretfully say adieu to her, we bid you 'Good Speed' in your work and hope she may prove to you the blessing she has been to us."
By order of the Richmond W. C. T. U. May 29, 1892.
Vesta Wapawort, Sec.

We're Still Here.

Before buying a suit of clothes come and look at our new styles of cloth—the latest shades and fabrics.

We also have the nicest line of paintings ever shown in Northville.

A nice white Vest is the thing for summer. Come and look at our new patterns.



Fraternally Yours,
J. R. DOERFS, 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 liner in the Record.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished rooms in fine location. Apply to Record office. 4233

FOR RENT—Office rooms over our store in the old Joslin stand Main street. Inquire of A. W. Reed or E. L. Riggs. 3344

FOR RENT—Nice large house in north west part of village. Inquire this office. 4044

FOR SALE—Elegant large house and big lot. Quantities of fruit, chicken park, etc., Corner Rayson and Atwater street. Inquire O. F. Carpenter. 4241

FOR SALE—Nice Bay Driving Horse. Perfectly Gentle. Cheap. Bargain. Inquire Mrs. Emma Coates, Northville. 3377

FOR SALE—10 Good Building lots on F. Gorton division. Terms 10 per cent down, 10 per cent in six months, balance on term of 3 years. Price \$200 to \$250. Inquire of A. D. Kendrick or M. D. Gorton. 3241

FOR SALE—The property known as the Samuel Williams homestead. Corner Main and Wing streets is for sale. Address Mrs. L. G. N. Randolph, 420 Third avenue, Detroit Mich. 1541

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 show cases, 1 cheese safe and coffee roaster. Inquire Record office. 3712

FOR SALE OR TRADE—House and Double lot. Will sell part or all. On Danlan st. less than one block from Opera house. Inquire Record office. 4112

BLIND AS A BAT!

Anyone who cannot see that the Four Bargains we are going to offer you on Saturday June 11th, are not bargains must be blind as a bat. Now listen for here goes:

DRY GOODS * DEPARTMENT.

10 Pieces Pine Apple Tissue, representing 500 yards in beautiful Styles and Colors, worth everywhere 15c regular price, will close the entire lot

At 71-2c A Yd.

Think of it! These beautiful Dress Goods at Calico Prices!

10 Pieces 10c Dress Gingham Standard Quality, in desirable colors,

At 5c Per Yard.

Now is your time! Dress Gingham at a Nickle a Yard.

And as the calls have been so numerous and no let up for more of those

Ladies' Fast Black Silk Mitts

We have obtained another lot and on the counter with the above bargains, we will sell 10 doz more of the same kind.

At 17c A Pair.

GENT'S SHOE * DEPARTMENT.

Last week we covered your heads with Fine Straw Hats For 39c, and this week we will cover your feet in the following manner, having closed an entire line from H. P. Baldwin 2nd & Co., of

Gent's Hook and Lace Shoes,

Toe Capped, and worth \$1.40 regular price, but, as I bought them at a colossal discount for good cash dollars, will close the whole line at

Just 81c A Pr.

Making an unequaled bargain in cheap Shoes:

To our many patrons we would suggest an early call for it will do you some good. Saturday June 11th.

T. G. Richardson,
The Cash Outfitter.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking
Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

The farming capacity of the United States is not one-half developed. That is by the standard of fertilization and cultivation of England and Belgium this country could double its wheat crop without adding a single acre to its wheat area.

The common verdict of coroners' juries, "death from heart failure" is the simplest possible way of acknowledging ignorance. It is a verdict that may safely be given in any death, for all are due to stoppage of the heart. The old formula, "death from causes unknown to the jury," is more honest, and has a definite meaning. It is therefore to be preferred.

The productive capabilities of every acre of wheat and corn under cultivation at present could doubtless be considerably increased by better farming, more thorough and painstaking farming by farming more scientifically, and by an abandonment of certain slipshod methods which Western farmers, because of the ease with which land may be cultivated and the prolific character of the yield, very naturally fall into.

The law of harmony between work and rest, when fully obeyed, not only maintains strength but develops it. All intelligent people know that fact, but many fail to think of it in such a way as to be governed by it. To exercise the muscles of the arms until they are tired, and then thoroughly rest them, and again to exercise them and rest makes them grow stronger and bigger. So with the brain—it becomes stronger under well-regulated exercise and rest.

POVERTY means different things to different people. With some it means going hungry, and without proper clothing or fire, with others it means seeing grand operas from the back rows of the first balcony, rather than from the orchestra, or from the orchestra rather than in a box, and being conveyed thereto by street cars rather than by private carriage; and by employing a modiste in their own city rather than to order costumes from Worth. Ideas differ.

Over the triple doorways of an Italian cathedral there are three inscriptions spanning the splendid arches. Over one is carved a beautiful wreath of roses, and underneath the legend, "All that seasons is but for a moment." Over the other is sculptured a cross, and there are the words, "All that troubles is but for a moment." But underneath the great central entrance in the main aisle is the inscription, "That only is important which is eternal."

The proper education of children is admittedly one of great concern. The state has provided public schools. The church authorities, zealous for the formation of the young mind in the direction of church dogma, have with the very best intentions provided parochial schools. Every parent who has natural ambition as desirous that his children shall be properly educated, and few there are who do not wish that the child should enjoy advantages that were not possible for themselves.

ENGLAND is not in any special need of more anarchists. Although the Anglo-Saxon characteristic is to offer refuge on its soil to all political exiles, the one class which Anglo-Saxon freedom does not ravenously hanker after is that composed of the explosive gentry who are prone to the blowing up of their own domiciles. It is getting to be too much of a hardship for Anglo-Saxon traditions to be taxed for the harboring of political incendiaries with a penchant for plotting even against the laws which protect them; and since England already has all the dynamites she wants she may be very near reaching the point where she will pass them on to the United States.

Is the art of oratory declining in our country? It seems to be apparent to us that whether it is or not, examples of eminence in oratory are much less frequent than they used to be. Is there one great orator now in congress? We should not know where to point to him in either house. Of eminent pulpit orators, how many have we? And at the bar, what lawyer stands out to attract the public by his eloquence, either in his profession or out of it? We have able and effective advocates and clever and interesting speakers. Some of them have reputations for saying bright and witty things. In the specialty of dinner table speaking we come nearer to holding our own. This is an art which is more cultivated at present than ever before, perhaps. But it does not attain to the highest flights of eloquence, nor does it apparently aim to reach that

TALMAGE ON THE ART OF FORGETTING.

To Remember Is Well, but the Power to Forget Is the Greatest Gift to the Human Race—Their Sins and Their Iniquities Will I Remember No More.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 5, 1892.—The enormous audience which thronged the Tabernacle this morning had fresh evidence of Dr. Talmage's originality. The value of a retentive memory every one knew by experience and had heart extolled from their school days up, but they learned from Dr. Talmage's sermon that the art of forgetting is worth cultivating, and that there is the highest possible example for its exercise. His text was Heb. 8:12: "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

The national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Assyrians is the water lily, of the Hindus is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the "forget-me-not." We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we cannot remember. Mnemonics, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides of Cos five hundred years before Christ. Persons who had but little power to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in proper perspective, have, through this art, had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. A good memory is an invaluable possession. By all means, cultivate it. I had an aged friend, who detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a railroad train, fast in the snow banks, entertained a group of some ten or fifteen clergymen, likewise detained on their way home from a meeting of Presbytery, by first, with a piece of chalk, drawing out on the black and sooty walls of the depot, the characters of Walter Scott's "Marmion," and then reciting from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in fine print. My old friend through great age lost his memory, and when I asked him if the story of the railroad depot was true, he said: "I do not remember, but it was just like me." "Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night and I was with you an hour ago." What an awful contrast in that man between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

But fight along with this art of recollection, which I cannot too highly eulogize, is one quite as important and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through that process, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided, by all possible means. So far from a weakness, my text ascribes it to God. It is the very top of Omnipotence that God is able to obliterate a part of his own memory. If we repent of sin and rightly seek the divine forgiveness, the record of the misbehavior is not only crossed off the books, but God actually lets it pass out of memory. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." To remember no more is to forget, and you cannot make anything else out of it. God's power of forgetting is so great that if two men appeal to him, as if the one man, after a life all right, gets the sins of his heart pardoned, and the other man, after a life of abomination, gets pardoned, God remembers no more against one than against the other. The entire past of both the moralist, with his imperfections, and the profligate, with his debaucheries, is as much obliterated in the one case as in the other. Forgotten, forever and forever. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

from the blanket the child he had found in the fields, and lo! it was his own child, and the lost one of the prairie home, and the cabin quaked with the shout over the lost one found. How suggestive of the fact that once we were lost in the open fields, or among the mountain crags, God's wandering children, and he found us, dying in the tempest, and wrapped us in the mantle of love and fetched us home, gladness and congratulation bidding us welcome. The fact is that the world does not know God, or they would all flock to him. Through their own blindness, or the fault of some rough preaching that has got abroad in the centuries, many men and women have an idea that God is a tyrant, and oppressor, an autocrat, a Nana Sahib, an Omnipotent Herod, Antipati. It is a libel against the Almighty; it is a slander against the heavens; it is a defamation of the infinites. I counted in my bible 304 times the word "mercy," single or compounded with other words. I counted in my bible 473 times the word "love," single or compounded with other words. Then, I got tired counting. Perhaps you might count more, being better at figures. But the Hebrew and the Greek and the English languages have been taxed till they cannot pay any more tribute to the love and mercy and kindness and grace and charity and tenderness and friendship and benevolence and sympathy and bounteousness and fatherliness and motherliness and patience and pardon of our God. There are certain names so magnetic that their pronunciation thrills all who hear it. Such is the name of the Italian soldier and liberator, Garibaldi. Marching with his troops, he met a shepherd who was in great distress because he had lost a lamb. Garibaldi said to his troops: "Let us help this poor shepherd find his lamb." And so, with lanterns and torches, they explored the mountains, but did not find the lamb and after an unsuccessful search late at night they went to their encampment. The next morning Garibaldi was found asleep far on into the day, and they wakened him for some purpose and found that he had not given up the search when the soldiers did, but had kept on still further into the night and had found it, and he pulled down the blankets from his couch and there lay the lamb, which Garibaldi ordered immediately taken to his own care. So the commander of the hosts of heaven turned aside from his glorious and victorious march through the centuries of the heaven, and said: "I will go and recover that lost world, and that race of whom Adam was the progenitor, and let all who will accompany me." And through the night they came, but I do not see that the angelic escort came any further than the clouds, but their most illustrious leader came all the way down, and by the time his errand is done our little world, our wandering and lost world, our world fleecy with the light, will be found in the bosom of the Great Shepherd, and then, all heaven will take up the cantata and sing, "The lost sheep found." So I set open the wide gate of my text, inviting you all to come into the mercy and pardon of God; yea, still further, into the ruins of the place where once was kept the knowledge of your iniquities. The place has been torn down and the records destroyed, and you will find the ruins more dilapidated and broken and prostrate than the ruins of Melrose or Kenilworth, for from these last ruins you can pick up some fragment of a sculptured stone or you can see the curve of some broken arch, but after your repentance and your forgiveness, you cannot find in all the memory of God a fragment of all your pardoned sins so large as a needle's point. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

Many years ago a family, consisting of the husband and wife and little girl of two years, lived far out in a cabin on a Western prairie. The husband took a few cattle to market. Before he started his little child asked him to buy for her a doll, and he promised. He could, after the sale of the cattle, purchase household necessities, and certainly would not forget the doll he had promised. In the village to which he went he sold the cattle and obtained the groceries for his household and the doll for his little darling. He started home along the dismal road at night-fall. As he went along on horseback, a thunderstorm broke, and in the heaviest part of the storm, he heard a child cry. Robbers had been known to do some bad work along that road, and it was known that this herdsmen had money with him, the price of the cattle sold. The herdsmen first thought it was a stranger to have him halt and be despoiled of his treasures, but the child's cry became more keen and rending, and so he dismounted and felt around in the darkness and all in vain, until he thought of a hollow that he remembered near the road where the child might be, and for that he started, and, sure enough, found a little one fagged out and drenched of the storm and almost dead. He wrapped it up as well as he could and mounted his horse and resumed his journey home. Coming in sight of his cabin, he saw it all lighted up, and supposed his wife had kindled all these lights so as to guide her husband through the darkness. But, no. The house was full of excitement and the neighbors were gathered and stood around the wife of the house, who was insensible as from some great calamity. On inquiry the returned husband found that the little child of that cabin was gone. She had wandered out to meet her father and get the present he had promised, and the child was lost.

Never was lace more popular than it is this season. Flanders lace, point de Venise, Chantilly, point d'Alecon and Oriental laces are used unsparingly on

from the blanket the child he had found in the fields, and lo! it was his own child, and the lost one of the prairie home, and the cabin quaked with the shout over the lost one found. How suggestive of the fact that once we were lost in the open fields, or among the mountain crags, God's wandering children, and he found us, dying in the tempest, and wrapped us in the mantle of love and fetched us home, gladness and congratulation bidding us welcome. The fact is that the world does not know God, or they would all flock to him. Through their own blindness, or the fault of some rough preaching that has got abroad in the centuries, many men and women have an idea that God is a tyrant, and oppressor, an autocrat, a Nana Sahib, an Omnipotent Herod, Antipati. It is a libel against the Almighty; it is a slander against the heavens; it is a defamation of the infinites. I counted in my bible 304 times the word "mercy," single or compounded with other words. I counted in my bible 473 times the word "love," single or compounded with other words. Then, I got tired counting. Perhaps you might count more, being better at figures. But the Hebrew and the Greek and the English languages have been taxed till they cannot pay any more tribute to the love and mercy and kindness and grace and charity and tenderness and friendship and benevolence and sympathy and bounteousness and fatherliness and motherliness and patience and pardon of our God. There are certain names so magnetic that their pronunciation thrills all who hear it. Such is the name of the Italian soldier and liberator, Garibaldi. Marching with his troops, he met a shepherd who was in great distress because he had lost a lamb. Garibaldi said to his troops: "Let us help this poor shepherd find his lamb." And so, with lanterns and torches, they explored the mountains, but did not find the lamb and after an unsuccessful search late at night they went to their encampment. The next morning Garibaldi was found asleep far on into the day, and they wakened him for some purpose and found that he had not given up the search when the soldiers did, but had kept on still further into the night and had found it, and he pulled down the blankets from his couch and there lay the lamb, which Garibaldi ordered immediately taken to his own care. So the commander of the hosts of heaven turned aside from his glorious and victorious march through the centuries of the heaven, and said: "I will go and recover that lost world, and that race of whom Adam was the progenitor, and let all who will accompany me." And through the night they came, but I do not see that the angelic escort came any further than the clouds, but their most illustrious leader came all the way down, and by the time his errand is done our little world, our wandering and lost world, our world fleecy with the light, will be found in the bosom of the Great Shepherd, and then, all heaven will take up the cantata and sing, "The lost sheep found." So I set open the wide gate of my text, inviting you all to come into the mercy and pardon of God; yea, still further, into the ruins of the place where once was kept the knowledge of your iniquities. The place has been torn down and the records destroyed, and you will find the ruins more dilapidated and broken and prostrate than the ruins of Melrose or Kenilworth, for from these last ruins you can pick up some fragment of a sculptured stone or you can see the curve of some broken arch, but after your repentance and your forgiveness, you cannot find in all the memory of God a fragment of all your pardoned sins so large as a needle's point. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

OFFERINGS TO OCEAN.

HUMAN SACRIFICES TO APPEASE THE GODS.

Carving Lots to Sea Who Was the Jonah of the Ship—The Siamese Offerings Set Afloat on Tiny Bamboo Rafts.

Then the mariners were afraid, and they said, Let us cast lots, that we may know on whose account this storm has come. So they cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah. They took up Jonah and cast him forth into the sea, and the sea ceased from raging. This, as described in the scriptures, was rough on Jonah, but it was a very common thing in his day to make human sacrifices for the purpose of appeasing the elements. The Chinese used to make a practice of flinging men overboard during storms, and as late as the year 1750 a number of persons were publicly killed in one province in order to prevent the tide from rising higher and overflowing certain dikes.

Many African tribes formerly sacrificed human lives to the sea, according to the Washington Star, and it was the custom, not very long ago in Dahomey, for a man to be chosen by the king on the occasion of a periodical festival as an offering to the ocean deity Hu. He was carried to the shore in a hammock, attired in the costume and having the stool and umbrella of a minister of state and was thrown to the sharks. Fijians and Samoans of old sacrificed living people to their shark deities.

Human beings gayly dressed for the ceremony, were sacrificed by the ancient Mexicans to the spirit of a mountain torrent. Boats were taken to a whirlpool in Lake Mexico, filled with children, and there sunk—a horrible propitiation to the gods supposed to dwell in the subaqueous caverns. The navigators of antiquity, to whose imaginative ignorance the ocean seemed peopled and beset with chimeras, dire and supernatural agencies of all sorts, used often to sacrifice human lives to the mysterious water gods. It is recorded by tradition that Idomeneus, king of Crete, vowed to sacrifice to Neptune the first living thing he met after escaping from a storm, and this happening to be his son, he fulfilled the vow religiously. Medea nearly became a sacrifice during the return voyage of the Argonauts. Mousiman chroniclers tell that at certain intervals a virgin was sacrificed to the river Nile, but was later replaced by a mummy's figure.

In ancient Scotland the same barbarous custom existed which cost Jonah so much inconvenience. When a ship became unmanageable it was usual to cast lots for discovering who was responsible for the trouble. The man upon whom the lot fell was condemned. Instead of human beings dogs used sometimes to be thrown into the sea with their legs bound. In Germany cakes were offered to the spirit dwellers of the lakes. In winter the ice was cut through, when, according to traditional belief, a hand would reach out and seize the cake. Lamps filled with coconut oil were formerly set afloat on the Ganges as an offering for those at sea. If they sank immediately it was ominous, but it was a good sign if they floated until out of sight.

In many East India islands it used to be customary to set afloat small vessels laden with food, as an offering to the spirits of disease, to entice them to sea. The Siamese still float down the rivers little bamboo rafts, bearing images offerings and lighted tapers. Chinese boatsmen, in dead calm, set paper boats afloat in order to secure a breeze. The use of oil to calm waves is mentioned by Plutarch, and it is possible that a recognition of its real efficacy often led to its use as an offering. Frequently the offering of gratitude for preservation from the sea took the form of a model of the ship in which the danger was incurred. Such a votive vessel was found in the coffin of an Egyptian Queen, and is preserved in the museum at Boulak near Cairo. It is of solid gold, mounted on wheels of bronze. There are twelve silver rowers and a captain and helmsman in solid gold.

A story is told of a Frenchman on shipboard in a storm, who followed out promises of a wax image of St. Christopher as large as that gentleman's statue at Paris on condition that he should be preserved from death. A fellow-passenger nudged him and suggested that he could not pay for such an image even if he sold all his possessions. But the other replied in a whisper: "Be still, you fool! Do you fancy I am speaking in earnest? If I once touch the shore I shall not give him a tallow candle."

Equally absurd is the account given of a certain man who greatly terrified by rough weather on the ocean, vowed he would cut no more ham. Just as the danger was over he qualified his promise by adding, "without mustard, O Lord!"

Appreciation. He was a man of age and wisdom. She was a woman of youth and beauty. Beguiled by her sympathetic glance the savant told her of his long life of study, his patient search for truth, his failures and successes. He had braved and enjoyed both, in about all the words ending in "ology." But age brought him not satiety of knowledge. Still he toiled along the same rugged pathway that led to scientific enlightenment—constantly he explored new avenues of learning. She listened with such rapt and grateful interest that the man of science felt he had found a rarely sympathetic soul. "Yes," she said, musingly, "it must be very nice where one has a

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results. EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 'The Watchdog,' 15th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

Subscribe For The Record. The Northville Record.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

WOOD'S PHOSPHORINE. Its Causes And Cure. Scientifically treated by an expert of world-wide reputation. Dr. A. M. H. Wood, 331 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, and all throat and lung MALADIES. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address: REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

FITS CURED. I have tried and one of my lad's fits since I commenced taking your medicine, six months ago. THURSDAY ELMORE.

PATENT OR NO FEE. The Only FRUIT LAXATIVE. PRUNES and FIGS SYRUP. PRUNES. Mild and Effectual. Cures Biliousness, Kidney and Liver Diseases, and the only remedy that positively cures HABITUAL CONSTIPATION. Sold at the uniform price of 50c per bottle, or 6 for \$2.50. PREPARED BY THE NATIONAL PRUNE SYRUP CO. Chillicothe, Ohio. FOR SALE BY G. C. HUESTON. Try Dillam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Geo. C. Hueston's.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. A gentleman having been cured of Nervous Prostration, Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, and youthful folly, is anxious to make known to others the simple method of SELF-CURE. To those who will give him their symptoms, and so wish, he will send (free) by return mail, a copy of the recipe so successfully used in his case. Address in confidence JAMES W. PARKER, 109 E. 10th St., New York.

The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher. OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

FRIENDS OF THE RECORD WHO HAVE BUSINESS AT THE PROBATE COURT, WILL PLEASE REQUEST JUDGE DURFER TO SEND THEIR PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1892.

Personals.

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

Mr. L. W. Huttoh is quite ill. Mrs. Capt. Simons is convalescent. John Ovenshire is thought to be slightly stronger.

J. H. Woodman of Detroit spent Sunday in town with relatives.

Mrs. Megsted's sister returned to her home in Pt. Huron Monday.

The Record to Jan. 1, 1893, for 50 cents. Now is a good time to subscribe.

J. D. Yerkes has so far recovered as to be able to get about our streets again.

Mrs. S. Sweet of Wayne is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. L. VanDyne.

Mrs. H. S. Shults of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. L. Brock.

E. S. Woodman and wife attended the Pioneer meeting at Mill rd the 5th inst.

Miss Moore, a former teacher in the Northville school, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Al. Lunday and Mrs. Luke Hake, spent Tuesday with Mrs. George Carson.

Mrs. J. S. Wiley and son spent a few days of last week with her daughter in Detroit.

Mr. W. P. Johnson's little boy is steadily improving. Mrs. Johnson is also on the gain.

Sarah Hake and Josephine Sessions leave Tuesday for a two weeks visit among relatives at Lapeerburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. VanDyne spent the Sabbath at Mrs. VanDyne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sweet of Wayne.

W. J. LaFrange has purchased Will Grayer's house and lot on York street, and will move to Novi.

Do not forget "Dreams of Fairy Land" at the opera house next Wednesday night. Admission 10 and 25 cts.

The Hon. Wm. W. Woodman of Johns Creek, Wis., and B. F. Woodman and wife of Sarneg, Wis., are visiting in the city.

Miss E. Stoller of Englewood, delegate to the W. F. M. convention held here this week, was the guest of her old friend Miss Mable Hooper, Wed. and Thursday.

Miss Nina Warner of Northville spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here. Wm. V. Fly and daughter Jessie, of Northville, attended the Decoration exercises here. Farmington Enterprise.

Six of the young boys gave a party to half a dozen of their young ladies at the Library rooms one evening last week and afterwards banqueted them at Gady's restaurant.

The Missionary society of the Baptist church held an afternoon meeting at R. Colvin's, Main street, last week Friday and after the usual routine of business had been disposed of Mrs. Colvin perpetrated a neat surprise on the guests by inviting them all into the dining room where, to use the regular newspaper stereotyped phrase, "a table staid groaning under the load of toothsome eatables to which they did ample justice."

School Notes.

Edited by the scholars.

Grant Witace left school to work for Dr. Swift.

Mrs. Waring called upon Miss Covert at her school room Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Hawley of Flint, Mrs. C. A. Hutton, Mrs. Wm. Blair, Miss Nina Amber and Mr. George Nollar of Northville visited 1st Primary room last week.

The following pupils in Miss Hooper's room stood above 75 in scholarship and department last month: Edith Webster, Flora Clarkson, Anna Blair, Carl Yerkes, Eva Little, Eva Hollis, Irene Greer, Nellie Smith, Clifton Covert, Charlie Northrop, Foster Vanzile and Mammie Arneson.

The question "Is woman suffrage desirable" was decided in the affirmative by Jefferson League last Monday. At the same meeting a committee was appointed to arrange for a celebration on the 15th of June, the anniversary of the L. J. A., and of the battle of Banker Hill. This celebration will consist of boat races, jumping, and other athletic sports. Those desiring to enter the contests should apply to one of the members of the committee, Thad Knapp, Harry German and Ralph Horton. For further particulars see poster.

REED'S

New Dry Goods, Carpet, Clothing and Shoe House

At Joslin's Old Stand

We Are Loaded with Bargains for you, not only on Friday and Saturday, but every day in the week. Remember, Crockery, Wall Paper and Groceries, must be closed out at cost and Less Than Cost--we have not room to carry so much stock.

Friday and Saturday

and every day next week we shall offer to our trade.

50 Opaque Window Shades at 32c each.

40 French Hollands, all choice patterns, at 33c each.

25 all wool, light weight, Black Blazers, former price \$5.00 now only \$3.47

You cannot afford to miss these elegant bargains. Large line Ladies' Summer Wraps in.

We are headquarters for Carpets, Wall Paper, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and Ladies Furnishing Goods. All Goods sold strictly cash. One Price to all.

Yours Truly, A. W. Reed.

RIGGS'

In Our Clothing Department

Every day we prove to the people who Buy Our Goods that we can, and do, sell you Our Stylish Well Made Clothing cheaper than the same sterling quality can be purchased in Detroit. Don't Go to the City to Buy Clothings, but come to Our Store, Joslin's old Stand in Northville. Not a suit but what is new this season. Every Suit tailored right up to the best and Highest Standard. Every Seam and Every Stitch shows Durability and Workmanship. All of our Goods are Just as Represented. Stylish Line of Hats and Neck Wear and Gents Warm Weather Goods.

Truly Yours Ed. I. Riggs, The One Price Clothier.

Council Proceedings.

A special meeting of the council was held May 27, 1892.

President Wm. H. Yerkes in the chair.

Present, Trustees Tinham, Johnson, Miller, Rayson and Swift.

Moved and supported that estimate No. 1 of \$207.50 for the water works contract for Lansing Engine and Iron Works be approved and ordered paid.

Bill of W. S. Parker of \$25 on account of water works engineer, was allowed and ordered paid. Council adjourned.

C. A. DOWNER, Clerk.

A regular meeting of the council was held June 7, 1892.

President Pro Tem J. M. Swift in chair.

Present, Trustees Tinham, Johnson, Vanzile, Miller and Rayson.

Minutes of meetings May 10 and 31 were read and approved.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

B. A. Wheeler, display of flags, \$6.25

H. P. Jackson, bal. marshalls fees, 28.00

C. A. Downer, as'g't W. W. Engr. 3.50

A. C. Waterhouse, printing notices 2.00

Jas. Hamilton, street work 37.11

Mark Ambler, as'g't W. W. Engr. 12.50

Geo. C. Hueston, subpoena 1.37

The following bills were laid on the table: A. C. Waterhouse, Knapp & Yerkes, Louis Priest, C. R. Stevens and M. A. Patterson.

A communication rec'd from the Health Officer in regard to cleaning up refuse and was duly accepted.

The fire committee ask for more time in which to report in regard to the matter of building a piece for the fire engine. The request was granted.

The side walk committee report unfavorable to building a walk on Carey street from Mill Road to Center street.

The street committee reported that Mr. Shlight would not move his fence.

On motion the street committee commissioner was ordered to put in crosses across Plymouth ave. near Alex Gilmore's.

The request of Mr. Lundy in regard to crossing his property was referred to the street committee.

The board of water commissioners reported having received bids for work on the springs. The lowest was from the Lansing Engine & Iron Works at \$10,000.

Following: Furnishing pipe at 9c per foot; laying pipe at 2c per foot; excavating at the wells 2c per yard; building receiving basin \$115; and the board recommended that the contract be let to the Lansing Engine & Iron Works with the exception of excavating.

The report was adopted and the contract ordered let according to the recommendations of the Water Commissioners.

On motion the board of water commissioners were instructed to let the excavating to the Lansing Engine & Iron Works at 10c per cubic yard, and at a figure not above that named in their proposals. Council adjourned to June 21, 1892.

C. A. DOWNER, Clerk.

When building or repairing doubt fail to get prices from Riggs & Tillotson Northville Mich.

A. N. Kinimens, Jr., West Novi, is the owner of a curiosity in the shape of a pony colt, which only weighs 44 pounds. Enterprise.

H. M. Dunlap has opened means by the Mac inter building, where he is ready to give prompt attention to all patients desiring the MASSAGE TREATMENT.

Mr. Dunlap has had long experience and has the highest testimonials of his skill from eminent people who have received treatment at his hands and derived marked benefit from it. Office hours from two o'clock until five, and from seven thirty until ten p.m. daily. 3711

Don't fail to try the Domestic Sewing Machine before purchasing. Mrs. Clara Allen, agent, over W. Coon's shoe store.

"Many men of many minds," is a truism; but one thing we have found is that nearly all men are of one mind when they have a cough or cold. They go to the nearest Drug Store and are sure to get a bottle of Harzell's Cough Syrup, for they know it is the best remedy that can be obtained. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

La Grippe Again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or in Croup, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullans' Great German Remedies, GENTLEMEN: I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of my friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man.

If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids, Michigan papers, or any other papers in the states, to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over 40 years. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich. 1

For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

Remember that you can buy your Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Mouldings at whole sale prices at York & Tillotson, Northville Mich.

CAULEY & CROTHERS, Sanitary Plumbers, Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Will Be Given Away. Our enterprising druggist Geo. C. Hueston who carries the finest stock of drugs, perfumery, etc. offers articles, brushes, spoons, etc. as giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. They guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. This is a break on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

The Greatest Strike. Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Heart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous Diseases, free. The unequalled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Geo. C. Hueston also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprains, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

Womans Rights! "Come and see our stove since Allen the stove man, fixed it!" Every woman in Michigan has a right to have a wholesome to use, and she can have it by sending word to the stove man. He also repairs sewing machines, clothes wringers, pumps, tin soldering, caldron kettles--in fact any thing that can be repaired by man. G. P. ALLEN, Northville, Mich. Box 3.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. A fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. This shoe has been on sale throughout the United States over eight years, and has given excellent satisfaction, as the increasing sales show. We are now selling more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer in the world. Try a pair--you cannot make a mistake. One trial will convince you that it is the "Best Shoe in the World for the Price."

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. Perfectly Well! FRANKLIN, Dubuque Co., Ia., Sept. 1891. My wife at times became such nervous spells that she could not be kept in bed, and all medical treatment proved without effect. Since she used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic she has had no spells and is healthier than ever, therefore I consider it my duty to express my appreciation to you. CHRIST SCHEIDT, A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy was prepared by the Rev. Pastor Koenig, Pastor of the Lutheran Church, 1275 and 1276 Grand Ave., Chicago, Ill. My wife at times became such nervous spells that she could not be kept in bed, and all medical treatment proved without effect. Since she used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic she has had no spells and is healthier than ever, therefore I consider it my duty to express my appreciation to you. CHRIST SCHEIDT, A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy was prepared by the Rev. Pastor Koenig, Pastor of the Lutheran Church, 1275 and 1276 Grand Ave., Chicago, Ill.

W. L. DOUGLAS FINE CALF HAND-SEWED \$4.00 and \$5.00 SHOES for Gentlemen are very stylish and durable. Those who buy this grade get a bargain, as shoes of this quality are sold every day from \$6.00 to \$8.50. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 POLICE CALF SHOE is made with three heavy soles, Extension Edge; it gives excellent satisfaction to those who want to keep their feet dry and warm. If you want to walk with ease, buy this shoe. One pair will do for a year. W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 SHOES are excellent shoes for every day. Workmen all wear them. W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 SHOES for Ladies are made of the best Bengalia. They are very stylish, durable and splendid fitting. They meet the wants of all classes. Every lady who buys a pair of these shoes gets a bargain. W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 and \$1.75 SCHOOL SHOES are worn by the boys everywhere. They are made strong, stylish and durable.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS' NAME AND THE PRICE is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. It is a duty you owe to yourself and your family during these hard times to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your foot-wear if you purchase W. L. Douglas Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other make in the world, as thousands who have worn them will testify. FOR SALE BY T. C. RICHARDSON.

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 May 15, 1892.
Trains leave Northville as follows:

GOING SOUTH		GOING NORTH	
Train No. 2, 7:30 a. m.	Train No. 1, 3:37 p. m.	Train No. 3, 9:35 a. m.	Train No. 4, 3:37 p. m.
No. 2, 8:41 p. m.	No. 1, 3:37 p. m.	No. 3, 9:35 a. m.	No. 4, 3:37 p. m.
No. 2, 8:41 p. m.	No. 1, 3:37 p. m.	No. 3, 9:35 a. m.	No. 4, 3:37 p. m.
No. 2, 8:41 p. m.	No. 1, 3:37 p. m.	No. 3, 9:35 a. m.	No. 4, 3:37 p. m.

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with Steamers for Milwaukee and Train No. 7 connects with Steamers for Manitowoc (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and North-west.
Sleeping cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.
Or, via Room Cars between Manistee, Saginaw and Detroit.
Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in "Ludlow" Depot for all points South, Canada and the West.
For further information see Time Card of this company.
W. H. BALDWIN, JR., W. F. POTTER,
Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Supt.
A. F. FORTNER, Traffic Manager.
General Offices, Saginaw, Mich. Side, Mich.
H. E. Lake St., Northville, Mich.

Detroit Lansing

Northern Railroad
The favorite line to Western and Northern Michigan.

Local time table May 15, 1892.			
Going West	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Detroit	7:00	10:55	4:30
Boch		11:25	5:22
Stark		11:45	5:40
Plymouth	7:45	11:45	5:40
Salem		11:55	5:54
So. Lyon	8:50	12:10	6:05
Gaylord		12:17	6:12
Brighton	8:27	12:48	6:25
Howell	8:45	12:48	6:25
Ar. Lansing	9:55	2:00	7:56
Going East	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Lansing	4:25	8:25	1:00
Howell	7:27	9:18	2:53
Brighton		9:24	3:01
Green Oak	7:50		3:06
So. Lyon	8:04		3:24
Gaylord	8:15		3:35
Plymouth	8:40		3:54
Stark	8:41		3:54
Rim	8:45		3:54
Boch	8:49		3:55
Ar. Detroit	9:55	10:30	4:55

Through-time table west.
Lv. Detroit 7:15 10:55 4:30 5:40
Plymouth 7:45 11:45 5:40 6:50
Howell 8:45 12:48 6:25 7:15
Lansing 9:55 2:00 7:56 8:10
Ar. Iowa 11:25 3:0 9:0
Howard City 1:0 5:20 11:20
Grand Rapids 1:50 5:45 10:15
Passengers on all trains to Grand Rapids.
Every day fast train.

SOCIETIES
G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST No. 318 G. A. R., Department of Michigan, meet every alternate Friday. Visitors made welcome.
H. O. Waite, Com.
NORTHVILLE TENT NO. 200, K. O. T. M. meets in Ambler's Hall every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
J. W. DODD, Com. B. S. WEBSTER, R. K.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, Mystic Lodge No. 100, meet every Thursday night in the Ambler hall. Uniform Rank meets first Monday night of each month.
W. H. NICHOLS, B. G. WEBSTER, R. O. R. & S. C. C.

PROFESSIONAL
DR. M. A. PATTERSON, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon, Office in Hirsch Block. Office hours 9 to a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
E. N. ROOTS, DENTAL PARLOR, opposite Stark Bros. store on Center street. Nitrous Oxide and Vitalized Air administered. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.
J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLOR, OVERY. G. Hirsch's store on N. Main St., Northville. Satisfactions guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.
C. R. TERRELL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, SALEM, MICHIGAN.
Music Lessons, Mrs. J. H. Neal, teacher of instrumental music. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed.

BANKING HOUSE OF J. S. LAPHAM & CO.
NORTHVILLE, MICH.
Established 1871.
Office Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m., 1 to 3:30 p. m.
Transacts a general banking business. Lends money on choice real estate security, on good collateral, on first class, substantial names, and buys good notes. Receives money on deposit, payable on call. Draws drafts (cheaper than P. O. orders) available everywhere throughout the United States and Canada.
M. E. LAPHAM, Cashier.

Miss Fuller, of North Center street having returned home and resumed dressmaking, would like to see her old customers and also new ones. Prices reasonable.

Local Cleanings.

Things Sold and Bid in the Liveliest and Prettiest Village in Michigan.
Did you read the "business flashes" Stark Bros. have a change of ad. this week. Did you notice it?
Rev. Jay Huntington of Milan Pa. accepted a call to the Baptist church at Plymouth.
When in Detroit try the Wayne Hotel. You will be exceedingly well cared for.
We are in receipt of Belmont's magazine for June and it is a very interesting number.
All the rooms and halls in the Park Hotel have lately been equipped with electric lights.
The Record will be furnished until Jan. 1, 1893, for 50 cents. Ask your friends to subscribe.
There are some 600,000 telephones now in use in the United States, seven of which are located in Northville.
The lost glove advertised in last week's paper has been found and returned to the owner, Mrs. W. H. Young. A letter in the Record did it.
Do not forget the entertainment at the opera house, tomorrow, Saturday evening. Turn out and show your interest by your presence and financial support.
The W. C. T. U. observed flower mission day at the Wayne County House Thursday. A number of delegates from Northville were among the assembly.
J. S. Lapham & Co. will now pay four (4) per cent interest from date of deposit for full months. Heretofore interest on deposits did not commence until a month from date of deposit.
We had quite a copious fall of rain on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and a couple other days of last week, and the farmers say it is unusually wet for this season of the year.
Five new patients were received at the Yarnall Gold cure last week. This institution is rapidly moving to the front. The company are now just about to establish a branch in one of the Southern states.
Some of Frank Miller's cattle got into the fields below the dam near the depot Friday and became nearly being carried down before they could be safely persuaded to come on up towards the post-office.
John Hirsch, Northville's renowned carriage manufacturer has an ad. in this week's Record to which your attention is called. Hirsch's shop undoubtedly turns out the best make of carriages in this country.
The young people of the Baptist church have been drilling for a cantata entitled "Dreams of Fairy Land" and they will present it at the opera house next Wednesday night. It promises to be very fine and there should be a large attendance.
It wouldn't be a bad idea to trim up the shade trees that over-hang the walks in some parts of the village. People do not object to having their hats knocked off or a twig take them in the eye occasionally, but when the streams of water, started by the contact, rushes down their backs they say whoa!

The Ladies library now has a membership of 149, with an average weekly take of about 100. This should be doubled. The library is now in a fine condition and as for quantity and selections is second to but few in our state outside of the larger cities. The new catalogues are now ready for distribution at 15 cents each, and they are very complete and attractive.
It was quite a combination at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. Rev. Jayness delivered one of his old time sermons and used for his subject, sports, recreation, base ball, etc. Ten of the school ball club marched in with large snow balls pinned to their coats and then two large brown bats flew in through a window and commenced circling around the base ball nine, the minister and the congregation.
If Northville does not wish to blow herself on a genuine old fashioned Fourth of July celebration this year we ought surely to have a red hot game of base ball. Nearly every person in the village would like to see a game between Northville and some crack Detroit club. It can be arranged, and why not? The Record will be one of fifty or a hundred who will put up one, two, three four or five, dollars each towards the expense. What say you gentlemen?

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You will hardly know the F. & P. M. depot here in a few weeks. A twenty foot freight addition has been built on the south end; the Gents waiting room enlarged; the freight office and baggage room changed over and made more convenient; the waiting rooms will be equipped with new windows—large single glass lights, two to a frame—and the office may also be fixed over. The whole building will receive a couple new coats of paint and we will be tempted to take a train every day just for a privilege to sit in the almost new station.

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The hand that rocks the cradle
May be the hand that rules the nation,
But the baby in that cradle
Is the boss of all creation.
Sutherland's barber shop has been undergoing improvements in the way of new papering throughout.
Ed. Lundy's horse ran away Wednesday, and broke its leg on some water works pipes and had to be killed.
We should like to obtain a dozen copies of the Record of May 27. Have any of our readers any copies to spare?
In Plymouth township for the year 1891 there were 57 deaths and 58 births. The year of 1890 showed 45 of each even up.
The Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church hold an ice cream and cake social at the parsonage tomorrow, Friday, night 10c.
Luther Lapham brings to our office a hen's egg which measures 5 1/2 X 3 inches in circumference. Its not a double yolk, but a common every day egg.
The Detroit Journal has moved into new and elegant quarters and reduced the price of the paper to one cent. The Journal always reliable and popular will now be doubly so.
The E. of N. ball club of this place beat the Plymouth Club to the tune of 20 and 15 at Gun Club park here Tuesday afternoon. The Northville boys will play our Gun Club nine Saturday afternoon.
Rev. J. M. Barkley's "One Year in the Rebel Army" at the Presbyterian church last Friday night was not largely attended, but it should have been for it was very interesting, and those present enjoyed it.
Charles Han's young team became frightened at the depot Monday evening and ran away north up the track until they reached the rail and bridge over the Rouge. Here they met their Waterloo and came to a full stop by falling partly through the bridge. An approaching freight train was stopped and the team, after being unfastened, was dropped down through the bridge into the water and caught as they swam ashore. Some bruises on the legs was the extent of their injuries.
In the case of H. Barbam, of Milan vs. the Wabash railroad, the supreme court has held that a company's liability does not end when a passenger alights from a train, but must furnish him with a safe method of leaving its grounds.—Orion Review.
Yes, the railroad company should furnish a coupe to convey their passengers home after alighting from trains and see that they are properly placed in bed and the doors locked before leaving them. It is dangerous to allow a passenger to struggle off home alone after alighting from trains.

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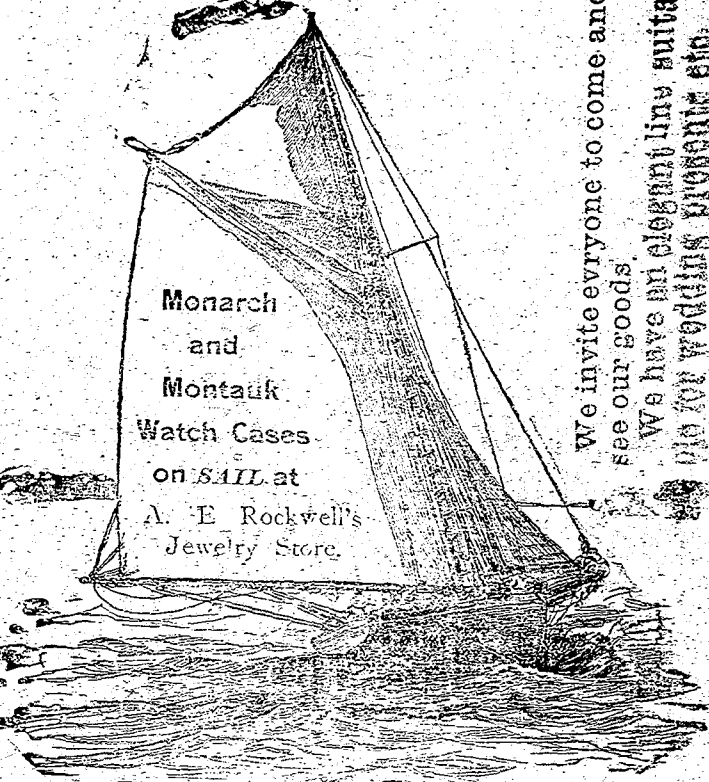
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Cook Stoves And Ranges

Remember our "Peerless" "New Process" Gasoline Stoves are the only ones that can be sold on their merits.



Most complete stock of Hardware in town. We also handle the celebrated "CHAMPION" BINDER and MOWER. WIARD PLOWS, SPRING TOOTH DRAGS, CULTIVATORS, LAWN MOWERS, PAINTS, OILS, FENCE WIRE, CORN SHELLERS, SCRAPERS, PUMPS, SPRAYERS, Etc., Etc.

Knapp & Yerkes

WALL PAPER.
If you are considering the matter of painting and papering it will be to your interest to call on or send a postal card to Geo. N. Cornell, who is prepared to show you a fine line of over three hundred styles of Wall Paper and Borders to match, and of the very latest styles: such as, INGRAINS, METALLIC, PASTES, EMBOSSED GOLDS, GOLD BRONZES, FLATS, WHITE and BROWN BLANKS, ranging in prices from 3c to 50c per roll. Satisfaction guaranteed in Papers, Prices and Labor. No trouble to show samples at your own houses and without cost.
G. N. CORNELL, Painter and Decorator, Lock box 6, Northville Mich.

Northville City Laundry Co.

Prices Reasonable and First Class Work done.
WEBBER & ADAMS, Proprietors.

Miller's Meat Market.

"When shall we meet again?"
This is for the Housewife to answer, but when you are in need of any kind of FRESH MEATS, SMOKED MEATS, OR SALT MEATS, Give me a call. I am here to please you in the Meat business and please you I will!
F. A. Miller, Propr.
Highest market price for Hides & Pelts.
"Doubtful things is quite uncertain. There is nothing doubtful or uncertain however about the benefits to be obtained by using the very best of every thing, more especially in medicine. The best is none to good. In taking anything for a cough or cold, always take Hartzell's Cough Syrup. It is the best. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

MUD, RAIN & MUD.

But this has nothing to do with the elegant line of Buggies and Carriages, and the special inducements, I am now offering:
SEE OUR CARRIAGES \$60 & UPWARDS.
SEE OUR BUGGIES \$45 & UPWARDS.
Every Vehicle made by skilled workmen and warranted in every particular, and that my work is the very best my hundreds of patrons will testify.
John Hirsch, Northville, Michigan.

WOLVERINE WHISPERS.

NEWS OF THE STATE TOLD IN A BRIEF FORM.

The State Boards of Health of the United States and Canada meet, -Relay Bicycle Race.

State Health Boards.

LANSING, Mich., June 7.—A very distinguished company of gentlemen from various parts of the United States and Canada were gathered together in the south wing of the state capitol yesterday. They are participating in the eight annual conference of state boards of health and were called to order by Dr. J. N. McCormick, of Bowling Green, Ky., president of the conference. C. O. Probst, of Columbus, Ohio, secretary of the convention, is detained at home by an outbreak of small-pox in his state, and Dr. C. N. Metcalf, of Indianapolis, officiates in his stead.

After a brief welcoming address by Hon. Frank Wells, of the Michigan board of health, the conference settled down at once to a discussion of the important topics before the meeting. The session continues over today.

The Bicycle Relay Race.

DETROIT, June 7.—The first relay race ever attempted in this state was finished here last evening. At 9:13 p. m. Joseph M. Dresler dismounted amid the cheers of the spectators who had gathered, and entered the Free Press office with a message for Wm. E. Quinby, the editor-in-chief, from I. M. Weston, of the Grand Rapids Democrat. The message had left Grand Rapids at 5:00 o'clock in the morning and after pushing through mud, slush, unbridged creeks and up and down hill in the hands of the several riders it had reached its destination just 13 hours and 53 minutes from the start.

Surrendered by His Bondsman.

COLLATERAL, Mich., June 7.—The bondsmen of Charles W. DeClute, under arrest charged with adultery, surrendered him to the officers yesterday. He was also arrested on a new charge preferred by his wife of lewd and lascivious cohabitation. His paramour Miss Bertha Teachout, was also arrested, her father going near bail. DeClute in default of bail is now in jail.

Will Work the Mines.

CALUMET, Mich., June 7.—The Osceola Mining Company has refused to comply with the demands of the striking trammers. Sheriff Braden has notified them that the company would work the mine in spite of the strikers and that when he came again he would be prepared to protect the miners that were willing to work.

A Heavy Shipment of Wool Boots.

HASTINGS, Mich., June 7.—The Hastings Wool Boot company sent out a whole train load of wool boots to Chicago yesterday. The train was gaily decorated with flags and fairly covered with placards. This is the largest shipment of wool boots ever made in the world at one time.

It Came Too Late.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., June 7.—A benefit concert for Wm. E. Hall, a popular baritone singer who has been ill for four months, was held last night and nearly 500 cleared. He died at his home while the concert was in progress, aged 30 years. He leaves a widow and two children.

Distinguished Doctors at Detroit.

DETROIT, June 7.—The 43rd annual meeting of the American Medical association began its session in the Detroit opera house today. The most distinguished physicians, surgeons, dentists, etc., of the country are present and the meetings are well attended and full of interest.

Log Contractor Failed.

SAGINAW, Mich., June 7.—John C. Brown, one of the most extensive logging contractors in the northwest, has failed. He gave mortgages yesterday to secure claims amounting to \$94,060. His liabilities will reach \$115,000, with nominal assets of \$30,000.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Owosso voted to issue \$10,000 bonds for two ward schools.

Calhoun county votes on the local option question June 20.

Tracy Bros' barn at Constantine was struck by lightning and burned.

Free Methodists will hold a camp-meeting at Fowlerville June 15 to 22.

Battle Creek's drunks will hereafter work out their sentence in street-cleaning.

A Plainwell man will be tried at the next term of court for cutting off a cow's tail.

Ira Van Auker, a well-known Paw Paw man, has suddenly become violently insane.

Utica's test well is down 200 feet but the gas the well is locking for isn't there.

James McGlone, an aged Saginaw man, is missing. It is feared that he fell into the river.

The Scott Ladies' club, of South Haven, will erect a hall to be used for literary purposes.

Benaga county leads in the state in the proportionate number of pupils in the public schools.

Sanctified Saints hold a camp-meeting at Grand Junction, Van Buren county, this month.

Henry Cummings, of Muskegon, would like a place on the Republican ticket as auditor-general.

Harvey Lurvey by mistake took some corrosive sublimate at Verona, but a physician saved him.

Yielding to a frequently made request the G. R. & I. road will run Sunday trains to and from Muskegon.

Belding people have subscribed \$3,000 for a race track.

John Moran, a 15-year-old Jackson boy, was kicked on the head head by a horse and had his skull fractured.

Berrien, Cass and St. Joseph county Christian Endeavor societies meet at Cassopolis June 23 and 29.

Oscar Hall, a D. L. & N. brakeman, is in jail at Greenville, charged with assaulting 9-year-old Ruby Fitch.

Coldwater is now in the swim. Free mail delivery has been inaugurated and the business men are well pleased.

The largest raft ever seen in fresh water left Cheboygan for Bay City. It contained 9,000,000 feet of lumber.

George Melvin, of Easton, is under arrest on a charge of criminally assaulting 12-year-old Nellie Harbort.

At Grand Rapids, the question whether the inmates of the soldiers' home can vote will again be dragged into court.

The Lake Superior Iron Co. has added 40 acres to Ishpeming. The land will be platted and sold only for residences.

Gilman C. Fisher, superintendent of the Muskegon schools, has been appointed to a similar position at Pawtucket, R. I.

A company has been organized at Kalamazoo with a view to purchasing the plant of the American Wheel Trust, and operating it.

The name of the postoffice at Ashland, Newago county, has been changed to Great Station with James A. Tyler as postmaster.

John A. Moran was killed while returning from Flint to his home at Mundy Center. He fell out of a wagon and was run over.

Red Jacket and Calumet people will celebrate on account of the granting of the request to consolidate the postoffices of the two cities.

Whichall people have sent a petition to congress, asking that they prevent the manufacture, importation and sale of cigarettes.

Ex-Gov. Luce was visiting at Manhattan, Kan., where he delivered an address before the graduating class of the high school there.

Sam Carey, a colored barber of Negaunee is \$150 richer. He bet his barber shop against that sum that Jackson would whip Slavin.

It is reported that this is the most backward season the fruit belt of the western section of the state has ever experienced. The rain is the cause.

The C. & W. M. will immediately begin work on its new wharf at Muskegon. It will 300 feet long, 60 feet wide and cost about \$15,000.

Mrs. Betsey Gregory, an aged Grass Lake resident, tried to leave the wicked world by the Paris green route, but she took too much and still lives.

Orice Deniss, a 15-year-old Bay City girl, was sentenced to the Adrian school, but she fooled the authorities by getting married and will stay at home.

The German Lutheran church at Owosso is all broken up. The pastor kicked on dancing, but the people made it so unpleasant for him that he resigned.

The coroner's jury in the Midland explosion exonerated all concerned, and decided that the water in the boiler was low and the gauge glass full and stopped up.

Having failed to purchase the Benton Harbor-St. Joseph Electric railroad, Peter English asks for a franchise, and will build a second line between the two cities.

Edgar Dell, of Summit City, aged 21, disappeared. His clothing was found on the bank of the Manistee river. The stream was dragged, but without any result.

The G. & W. M. offers to furnish 250 cubic yards of gravel for the improvement of a road leading to the heart of the Allegan fruit belt, if the farmers will pay for loading it.

At Vermontville some man, carelessly threw away a vial containing poison. A child of Justice Woodman was picked up the vial, drank the poison and had a narrow escape from death.

Fred H. Sargeant, of Grand Rapids, wants \$10,000 from Dr. J. C. Kennedy, of Toledo, who was operating his ozone cure there last winter. Sargeant claims that the cure did more harm than good.

Robert Wilson, his 7-year-old son, John Mackie and a stranger attempted to cross Cass river near Vassar in a lumber wagon. The water carried the wagon box down the stream and Mackie and the boy were drowned.

Mrs. Austin Freeman, of Vassar, aged 14, attempted suicide by shooting herself. The ball struck a rib and glanced downward, but she is not expected to live. She was married two months ago, her husband being 20 years old.

Marquette parents locked their young daughter in a second story room one evening last week to keep her from attending a party. The girl, however, jumped out a window without breaking her neck and went to her own room.

The time for contributions to the Michigan part of the world's fair educational exhibit has been extended. Samples of this year's work will be received up to July 31, of fall work until Dec. 31, with Feb. 1, 1893, as the limit.

Pontiac's council has granted a franchise for a street railway from Pontiac to Tillsbury, Case and Orchard lakes. M. R. Mills and George H. Barbour, of Detroit, and John D. Norton, William G. Hinman and Thaddeus A. Smith, of Pontiac, are the financial backers of the scheme.

Robert Lewis, of Flint, went to Port Huron a short time ago. The other day he sent for his wife and child. They arrived, but Lewis was not to be found, and the woman was supplied with funds by generous people to enable her to return to Flint.

Rev. J. Knodell, Congregational pastor at Lake Linden, believes in the virtues of printer's ink. He has a fine little printing office fitted up adjoining his study, and unaided prints himself a neat little church paper, which is distributed in church every Sunday morning.

A June Snow-Storm.

Dispatches received say that a great snow-storm has been raging west of the Missouri River in South Dakota. At Deadwood snow fell fiercely for ten hours and lies on the ground to the depth of ten inches. Traffic is almost suspended and the temperature has fallen below the freezing point. Nothing of the sort has ever before occurred in June in the northwest in the history of the signal service.

Belding people have subscribed \$3,000 for a race track.

BOTH FIRE AND FLOOD

DESTROY PENNSYLVANIA'S BEST OIL FIELDS.

Over 300 Persons Drowned or Burned to Death and Millions of Property Vanished—A River of Fire.

The famous Oil Creek region of Pennsylvania is in mourning and the tears of hundreds of widows, childless parents and orphans flow, mingled with the accursed stream, says a special from Titusville, Pa.

For over a month this portion of the state has been deluged with rain and the downpour has devastated crops throughout this region. The small streams have been raging torrents and Oil Creek has for weeks been full to the banks. On Sunday a cloud-burst pushed the streams beyond their boundaries and a huge sea of water came rolling down Oil Creek sweeping everything before it.

The lower portion of the town was soon inundated. The flood came so quickly that the people had not time to reach a place of safety. The water soon swept a number of oil tanks down the stream and in some way not known they were ignited. In less time than it takes to tell the story the flames spread to the surrounding buildings and before they could be subdued five blocks had been burned.

Oil Creek overflowed its banks from the west end above the water and gas works to the city line below, and for hours assumed the proportions of an almost relentless flood, reaching almost up to the line of Spring street. The city is almost without fuel, street electric light, the waterworks and gas, all are surrounded by water and inundated. The Ferry street and Franklin street bridges have been swept away.

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A LITTLE IRISH GIRL.

By "The Duchess."

CHAPTER XI—CONTINUED.

"Nonsense! He has evidently only just come."

"I won't go home with him," says Dulcinea in a choking tone. "I won't!"

"Don't be a fool!" says her cousin, angrily. "You shall go with him! It will kill all talk. You must be mad to refuse such a chance of doing away with your folly." He takes a step forward.

"Andy!"—frantically. But he has escaped from her now, and has reached Anketell. There is a word or two, and then both men return to where she is standing, feeling more dead than alive.

"Here is Sir Ralph, Dulcinea," says Andy, in a rather nervous fashion. "By the way, you are driving, Anketell—eh? Could you give my cousin a lift?"

"With pleasure," gravely.

"You pass our gates, you see, and—er—we—no idea when we started for our walk, that—er—we should be so late. Found ourselves, you know—the falsehood sticking horribly in his throat—"at the station before we knew where we were."

"I understand," quickly. It cuts Anketell to the heart to hear the lady lying thus, and such fruitless lies—and delivered so haltingly, so lovingly!

"Eyre left to-night by the train," says Andy, with a highly nervous, miserable laugh. "She—er—"

"I see," says Anketell, hurriedly. "You came to see him off—very natural."

"It's a long walk home for Dulcinea," says her cousin, more haltingly than ever. "But if—"

"Of course I can give your cousin a seat," says Anketell. He addresses himself entirely to Mr. McDermot, altogether ignoring Dulcinea. This, and something in his tone strikes a chill to Andy's heart; but he compels himself to go through with the sorry farce. As for Dulcinea, a kind of cold recklessness has come to her that does duty for courage. Her late tears lie frozen in her eyes. Her glance is fixed immovably on the ground beneath her; yet in spite of that, she knows that Anketell has never once deigned to glance in her direction.

"Thank you," says Andy diffidently. "And—er—"

"Cover them at once!" says he, and she meekly obeys him. What does it matter?—it is all over between him and her. It is quite plain to her that, even if ignorant of this evening's work, he still detests her. His tone, manner, entire air, convince her of that. Well, she will give him an opportunity of honorably getting rid of her. She will tell him of her intention of running away with Eyre. That will do it! He is just the sort of a man to stick to his word through thick and thin, however hateful the task may be. But who is he, that she deliberates? He meant to run away with some one else? Oh, was it deliberate? She will tell him, but not now. To-morrow, perhaps. He is coming to dine with them, and after dinner, in the drawing room, she can then give him the opportunity of releasing himself from this unfortunate engagement. How glad he will be! how—

Anketell moves uneasily in his seat. What is that little soft, sad, broken-hearted sound that has fallen on his ears? Dulcinea is crying—so much is plain. Not noisily, not obtrusively—it is, indeed, a stifled, a desperately stifled sob, that betrays.

"I am afraid you are unhappy about something," says he, unreluctantly. He is frowning, fretting for that damned fellow, he tells himself, and the thought does not throw oil upon the waters. He seems to pause for a reply, but come coming he goes on: "To fret about anything is folly," says he hardily. "There is a way out of most difficult—er—"

"This lost lover she is crying for, this lover lost by her own fear of sacrificing too much for him—may be regained. No doubt, enchained by her lovely face, he will be glad to be recalled. She can write to him, and he will respond warmly. And he is a man of means. Once the McDermot had been told that he, Anketell, declines to carry out the engagement with his daughter, the old man will be pleased enough to give her to Eyre who has undeniably good prospects."

As for Dulcinea, her sobs have now ceased entirely. Anketell's last words have struck a chill to her heart. He is not in touch with her. He feels nothing for her. Her distress causes him no pain. It is impossible he should know of her unfortunate affair with Eyre; and yet once again her heart dies within her. That terrible doubt returns. It was a stiched, not killed. Her tears dry upon her hot cheeks. This is the time for tears. If—if he was at the station when she arrived, and had seen her meeting with Eyre—without Andy! O, no, no! Anything but that!

"Fortune's wings are made of Time's feathers, which stay not whilst one may measure them."

"The consciousness of being loved softens the keenest pang."

It has come to an end at last—this interminable rite. He has driven her up to the back gate, has lifted her carefully out, has bidden her a most distant good-night. Miserable, frightened, leaving hope behind her and expecting a storm before her, she runs down the street, through the farrow, and into the house. Her father—what will he say? She shivers in every limb as she dwells upon his wrath. It would be serious enough if it had only to do with her being out of the house at this hour. But when he hears of the sequence, the breaking off of her engagement with Anketell, how will it be then?

Racing upstairs to the top of her speed, she rushes into her own room and into the arms of Mrs. Driscoll.

The old woman, worn out with fear for the fate of her darling, has spent the last two hours wandering from room to room, and praying loudly to all her saints. Prayers unheeded except in heaven, as the good old boy

is virtually empty. Now, seeing her nursing return to the nest, she forgets all the distress, the absolute torture she has been enduring and, being Irish, lets the past go in the joy of the glad present. All is forgotten, save that her child has returned to her.

"Oh, Bridget!" says Dulcinea, clinging to her; "oh, Bridget!"

"There now! There me darlint! Take yer breath now. 'Tis home ye are, and safe wid yer ould Biddy. Hush now, ananna!—squeezing her to her ample bosom. "Arrah! wao'd be able to harm ye wid me at hand? But"—anxiously—"where were ye at all at all?"

"Oh, Bridget, how I love you!" cries the poor child gratefully, clinging to her with all her might. "I thought you, too, would be against me."

"Is it me, asthor?—me who nussed ye?"

"Well, he said you had it in for me, or something like that."

"Who, darlint? Tell me the name of the scamp who'd say such words of woe!"

"It was Andy."

"Misther Andy? You've seen him, then?" says the old woman eagerly. "He was wid ye, Miss Dulcinea," drawing her to the fire. "Sit down here, agral an' tell me all about it."

"She leads the girl to the roaring wood fire that is blazing up the chimney, a fire so carefully tended in hopes of her darling's return, that it is now indeed a noble spectacle—and pushes her into a big arm-chair. And Dulcinea, worn out with conflicting passions, doubts that have grown to certainties, and certainties that have once again resolved themselves into doubts, sinks into the welcome chair, and drawing down the old nurse to the hearth, beside her, pours into her ears the tale of the evening. With many sighs and many sobs she makes her humiliating confession; but in spite of Andy's dire threat, the faithful old nurse refrains from censure of any kind.

"It's all over now, honey, all at an end," soothing her. "There, there, sit now, to spoil your pretty eyes! Sure, what were ye but a bit mistaken! Bad Scran to Misther Andy for frightenin' yer like this! 'Twill be all over in no time. Scran one will know of it."

"He knows of it—part of it—he—"

"Misther Eyre? He's a gentleman," says Mrs. Driscoll, who has in her pocket at this moment the very handsome doocair he had leaved on her at parting.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PERSONAL MENTION.

The writings of Mr. Gladstone fill twenty-two pages of the British museum's printed catalogue.

Miss Bernhardt has promised to paint her own portrait for the Woman's building of the world's fair.

Gustave Dore, who never saw the Niagara Falls, put upon canvas one of the grandest paintings of them ever executed.

Collis P. Huntington has made a gift of \$5,000 to the Golden Gate park, San Francisco, for an artificial waterfall. The fall will be seventy-five feet.

Miss Irene G. Wood is now enjoying her first vacation after teaching school in the same room for a period of seventy-two consecutive years, in Cochasset, Mass.

Paderevski is recuperating his health in Paris and has abandoned his intended trip to Australia. He has been advised by his physicians to abstain from work for several months.

Anthony Trollope was as careless in speech as he was in dress, and could swear like a cestermonster and copy his manners. But he could write, and knew this was what many of his critics could not do.

Miss Lalla Harrison, of Leesburg, Loudon county, Va., has been selected as the most beautiful woman in that state to represent it as one of the original thirteen states at the Columbia exposition. This is fair to the fair.

Dr. Sander's mammoth lexicon of the German language—the work of thirty years—can not find a publisher. No one has the courage to undertake the risk of publishing so expensive a work, and the German government is silent.

Lady Emyntine Malet, wife of Sir Edward Malet, has a private collection of shoes, numbering nearly a thousand pairs, from dainty satins to snow shoes. She is now known to wear as much as \$300,000 worth of diamonds at a ball.

Prof. Huxley says of titles: "From the time I first procured a visiting card (a proud day with even a philosopher) it has borne 'Mr. T. H. Huxley,' but I have no objection to the 'professor.' The only thing I can not stand is doctor."

Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the "Grand Old Man," has been vice principal of Newham college—the "annex" of Cambridge—for a number of years. She is forty-three years of age, quite retiring, though a brilliant conversationalist when interested.

The original autograph commission of Capt. Nathan Hale of Connecticut, the martyr spy of the revolution, was sold for \$1,775 at a recent auction in New London. The state of Connecticut sent in a bid of \$50 but it was bought by a firm of autograph dealers, who now hold it at \$5,000.

"Doubtless the oldest inventor in this country is Mr. Joseph Francis, a native of Massachusetts, whose devices to aid life-saving caused a revolution in coast-guard methods. Mr. Francis is ninety-one years old, but in possession of all his mental faculties. He has many valuable decorations and orders of honor bestowed on him by foreign governments."

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve," warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Indiana miners earn \$18 a month.

There are 30,492 Brotherhood engineers, Petersburg, Ind., hasn't a vacant house.

Every Young Man and Woman May Secure a good start in business by taking a full business course, by mail, Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sawdust buildings are announced.

There is one branch of labor which must always be done by hand—picking pockets.

Mrs. Wisliew's Sorethroat Syrup, for Children, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If every man was as big as he feels there wouldn't be standing-room in this country.

"Take away women," asks a writer, "and what would follow?" That's easy. "The men."

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THE INDIAN'S RELIGION.

An Interesting Statement of His Beliefs on That Subject.

The Indian's religion is a curious study and the more curious because his ideas concerning the theory and practice of medicine are so interwoven with his religion that it is hard to say where the one ends and the other begins.

He seems to believe that everything has a spirit—that all animals and even trees and stones, have within them spirits. When he slays a dangerous animal, therefore, he offers tobacco or apologies to it and explains the necessity of his family was under for food; or else he lays the blame of its destruction upon somebody else.

When he catches the first salmon of the spring run, he propitiates it by offerings and ceremonials so as to appease the displeasure of its kind and to insure that the run will not fail the next season. He also takes care that the bones of slain beaver and deer shall not be gnawed by the dogs and the spirits of the slain enraged as a consequence.

The most of his religious efforts are directed to the propitiation of these innumerable spirits, on the one hand, and that they may not do him harm; and on the other, that they may be won over to help him. He hopes they will make him a successful warrior and hunter; give him rain when he wants it; keep him well and strong; or cure him when sick.

Good spirits, however, the Indian cares very little for; it is the bad, malevolent spirits that concern him most. Hence the Indian "shaman," or medicine man, is also his priest, so far as he has any. For it is the shaman that pretends an ability to control bad spirits and coax them out of a person when they have entered and taken possession.

That the Indian believes in some sort of future existence is true, but that this belief has crystallized into the form of a "Happy Hunting Ground," of which we have heard so much, is much to be doubted.

To the Indian mind the future is vague and uncertain. He seems to be much more concerned in propitiating the spirits of the friends that have gone before, of which he is much afraid, than of preparing himself for a future state of any sort. The idea of eternal punishment he never dreams of.

The idea of a Great Spirit or Supreme Deity, says the Youth's Companion, who watches over the destinies of mankind, was brought to the Indian by his white brother, and is a conception to which the Indian had not reached.

All On Account of Sunday.

Two lone Iowa Buffalo women, when they reached home after a lecture one night, says the Courier, found that they had forgotten their latch-key. So they rang the bell. They waited and waited, and rang again. After fifteen minutes of waiting and bell-ringing, the girl opened the door. "Katie, why on earth have you kept us waiting so? Didn't you hear me ring?" cried one of the women. "Yes, ma'am," cried Katie, with air of some confusion; "but I thought it was the young man, ma'am, and he had had a fall in our last Soondah, and I thought I'd learn him a lesson, ma'am."

A Gentle Hint.

He—What do you regard as most essential—beauty or wealth?

She—Well, er—I'd marry wealth.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.

If your religion is only visible on the Sabbath it will never make your next door neighbor want to quit his meanness.

It is hard for the world to believe that the sinner who rides in a carriage is made out of the same kind of clay as the one who begs.

The road to glory would cease to be arduous if it were trite and trodden; and great minds must be ready not only to take opportunities, but to make them.

Strong City, Kan., has one lawyer.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on the liver and other vital organs. One dose relieves sick headache in 20 minutes.

England has 20,000 women farmers.

ECZEMA—SALT-RHEUM and all diseases of the skin cured by using Hill's S. & S. Ointment. 25 cents. At all druggists.

Warsaw has women car conductors.

Mr. J. Lane, general manager Georgia Southern and Florida Railroad, says: "I was entirely relieved of headache by Bradley's Catarrh Remedy. It is the only thing that relieves me after the pain commences."

An Oakland hack has electric lights.

WHY NOT TRY IT!

I have used Hill's Pills for the best of results. I have felt them coming on several times, but the application of Hill's Pills promptly entirely relieved me." O. C. Sawyer, Sharon, Va. Satisfaction or no pay. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

The four mission—to make good bread—

THE SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

This is leap year. It seems as though all the years are leap years, as they jump by so rapidly.

Welcome Friends.

By a rare accident I was made acquainted with Dr. Deane's Oxydized Pills, and have used them for 2 years. They act gently and like a charm, correcting the secretion and preventing Constipation. I subscribe myself your friend, as your pills are welcome friends to me.

The Rev. J. M. STEVENSON, Hawthorne, N. Y.

Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

