

# The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIII, No. 47.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, July 7, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

## BURIED ALIVE.

The Plymouth Water Works Excavation Caves in.

ONE MAN SMOTHERED TO DEATH.

Another Workman Buried, but Escapes With Slight Injuries.

The first serious accident in the excavating of laying of the water works pipes of either the Plymouth or Northville systems occurred the 4th. Frank Finehart and Charles Thompson were at the bottom of a 22 foot excavation tamping the last joint for the day when the side walls caved in. Thompson, who was standing upright, was buried up to his chin and was soon rescued with but a few slight bruises. Finehart had just bent over to strike a blow and the force of the earth knocked him down, and he was completely buried up. Though under not more than eighteen inches of dirt it was some fifteen minutes before he was gotten out, and then all that remained was a lifeless form. Dr. Burgess had in the meantime been sent for, but when he arrived the man was far beyond the reach of human aid. Dr. Burgess found a circular-shaped bruise on Finehart's forehead and thinks it caused by his striking his head on the crock rendering him unconscious and he then soon smothered to death. The place where the accident occurred is in the deep cut through G. P. Benton's farm a little more than a mile south of Northville on the Plymouth system. Frank Finehart was a skillful and industrious workman, and was a resident of Plymouth some eight years ago. Of late he has lived in Detroit and his mother now lives in that city. A brother was killed a few years ago in the same manner.

## STATE REFORM SCHOOL.

An Interesting Account of a Visit Made to the Institution by a Popular Northville Young Lady.

Would you like a little description of our State Reform School for Boys, of the surroundings there, the treatment of the boys, and the writer's opinion of such a place? About a mile from the business portion of Lansing, delightfully situated and surrounded by very pleasant grounds, may be seen what is known as the Reform School. The large brick buildings present a pretty appearance rather than formidable. Upon entering the building you will find yourself in the spacious reception rooms, where every thing is as still as a church. Now and then a boy may pass through the room on some errand. It may be his afternoon in the week off and may be going down town or out on some errand of his own. Possibly some other boy is spending his little time of leisure receiving an afternoon visit from a sister, and there they sit having a quiet little visit by themselves. It is noticeable that there is a look of sadness on both faces. The sister is sorry the brother is there; the brother perhaps has committed only a trivial offence, and yet the penalty is that he must go to the Reform School.

We are now shown through the building. We are told that of the 400 boys there all are obliged to attend school part of each day. Half study forenoon, the other half afternoon. The forenoon session is from seven until twelve; the afternoon session from one until six. The remaining half of each day which the boys have is spent in work of some kind. Each boy must do work in some line. To a certain extent his tastes are consulted, but he is to do that for which he is best suited.

In the tailor department there must have been about forty boys. There all their own suits of gray are made, and under the supervision of a foreman they are taught the tailor's trade. It was interesting indeed to see the boys, ranging from seven to sixteen years of age, working away, apparently with as much desire to learn as any of our home boys would take up some trade of his own choosing.

We were taken into the printing department, and were told that there

such boys as were fitted and chose might learn typesetting and different things in the line of printing. All printing necessary for the School is done there.

As all boys wear out shoes more or less, and mending is required, so there is a cobbler's department where the trade of mending shoes may be learned. Of course there is a foreman to instruct, and there the shoes for the 400 are kept mended.

We were shown into the Chapel which has recently been enlarged and were told that every Sunday morning the boys are assembled there and have their Sunday School. On Sunday afternoon a pastor comes up from the city and preaches to them. A priest comes up once during the week and meets those who may be of the Catholic faith.

The enlargement of the chapel, the constructing of the new platform, the ornamental work around the organ loft, and everything in connection with the interior finish was done by the boys. This comes in with the carpenter's trade, which is also taught. We were shown the frame work for different styles of roofs, and indeed the work seemed worthy of the skill of some mechanic.

In the culinary department, as well as in the laundry, everything was order and neatness. The work of course was all done by the boys.

In the baking department we saw, oh, such a quantity of bread and also cookies. The bread indeed looked beautiful, so flakey and white, and it gave the appearance of having some substance as well. We were delighted when told we might sample some cookies. They were delicious, and we only wished we might have two or three samples. The oven of course for such a quantity of provision is something more than ordinary stove ovens. It is a large brick oven.

As we passed through the immense dining room where all 400 of the boys could be seated at one time, we noticed that there was a bowl at each place and two or three large pitchers upon each table. We are told that soup constitutes a large part of the boys' living. Once a day only do they have meat, and through the entire week their living is of the plainest sort. Sunday dinner however is an exception. Then some treat may be expected.

To be sure, the boys at the Reform School are obliged to work. They are deprived of many pleasures to be had at home. No quick-knocks adorn their table, but rather the bare necessities to sustain life. Yet, all in all, we think it is a very good place indeed. The boys are treated with the greatest courtesy. The studying of course is for their own good. The work which they are obliged to perform is fitting them for independence and support afterward. And while the boys may perhaps have to forego many good times it is an excellent place for discipline. Recreant boys are far better off there than left to themselves and be subjected to temptations. It will no longer be with a feeling of sorrow that the writer reads of some homeless boy or one uncared for by his parents being sent to the Reform School. Indeed some mothers have placed their boys there, because, being fatherless, they were of themselves unable to care for them properly. We deplore the fact of boys being sent there for wrong doing. But we are glad that the state has provided such a place where the boys will be well cared for and at the same time receive such discipline as will make them better men.

Possibly at some future time I may tell you something about the Reform School for Girls, located at Adrian, Mich. A. L. I.

H. M. Dunlap has opened rooms in the Macomber 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. 3717

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

### BICYCLE CLUB.

The Northville Wheelmen Successfully Organize.

The cyclists of Northville met on Thursday night of last week and organized a local club with 31 charter members, officers as follows: J. M. Burgess, president; Harry Teichner, vice-president; M. A. Porter, sec'y and treas.; Wm. Capell, road captain.

The association will be known as the Northville Wheelmen, and the object will be for fun and improvement.

The following is a complete list of the members to date: J. M. Burgess, M. A. Porter, H. Teichner, Wm. Capell, Ed. Lapham, Geo. Pickle, F. Northrop, H. B. Fry, T. J. Knapp, F. W. Fry, A. B. Kater, C. W. Capell, Art. Blauvert, T. W. Hunt, R. L. Briggs, Frank Smith, Geo. Waterman, Frank Butler, Ed. Simonds, Claude Burgess, Dean Griswold, Glen Richardson, T. C. Richardson, Earnest Willis, F. S. Neal, A. W. Carpenter, Carl Yerkes, Harry German, C. E. Pardee, Archie Hayes, Harry Briggs.

The lady bicyclists of Northville have been requested to join the club.

### The Day's Question.

Did You Spend Your Fourt At Wall Lake?

No sir! I did not, but I went to Jno. R. Doelfs' Tailor Shop, and got me a nice suit of clothes made. All the latest styles of cloth of the season, for inspection at my place of business.

Please do not try to get in through the window, as there is a door right next to it.



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

### Business Flashes.

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

WANTED—A number of horses to pasture. E. R. Reed. 4617.

FOR RENT—Large desirable brick house on Rogers street. Inquire Record office. 4717.

FOR RENT—South Store in Opera House. Inquire Record Office. 4717.

FOR RENT—Nice large house in north west part of village. Inquire this office. 4017.

FOR SALE—Fine chestnut mare, 10 years old. Child can drive her. Weighs 900 lbs. She is too light for my use. Will sell cheap. Inquire A. W. Reed at his store, Joslin's old stand Northville. 4717.

FOR SALE—Good milk cow. Part Jersey. Bargain. Inquire Clark Carmer. 4717.

FOR SALE—Houses and lots in the village of Northville. Inquire of E. S. Woodman. 4717.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Horse and on acre land with good well and cistern and fruit trees. Inquire Wm. Ambler. 4617.

FOR SALE—Elegant large house and big lot. Quantities of fruit, chicken park etc., Corner Yerkes and Atwater street. Inquire O. F. Carpenter. 4717.

FOR SALE—Nice Bay Driving Horse. Perfectly Gentle. Cheap. Bargain. Inquire Mrs. Emma Coates. Nov. 18th. 3717.

FOR SALE—Good Building lots on Gorton division. Terms 10 per cent down, 10 per cent in six months, balance on term of 3 years. Price \$100 to \$135. Inquire of A. D. Kendrick or M. D. Gorton. 3717.

Messrs Starkweather & Brooks are buying in a heap o' wool these days. 1517.

### 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.

Think of it! New shades to harmonize with any study. The new and correct way of Framing.

We are up with the times. Prices consistently low and prompt attention in filling every order. We invite your inspection.

BROWN & CO., Northville, Mich

### Another Tailor

Shop in town over Teichner & Co's Dry Good store. New Goods; and also repair work done on short notice. Come and give me a call.

B. FREYDL, Formerly with J. R. Doelfs.

### \$10 REWARD \$10

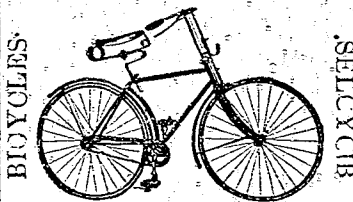
Offered for any other filler found in our make of

R. & F. CIGARS

than superior Vuelta Abajo Havana, grown in the Isle of Cuba. They are equal to most 10c brands and are sold by dealers at 5c straight. Call for 'em, try 'em and be convinced.

RATHBURN & FLEISCHER, M'Fct'rs 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.

FOR SALE—The property known as the Samuel Williams homestead. Corner Main and Wing streets is for sale. Address Mrs. L. G. N. Randolph, 465 Third avenue, Detroit Mich. 1517.

## FOR \$5.00 Suits! Suits!! SUITS!



Now Gentlemen

Yes Gentlemen, now is your time. You who have been waiting for a SNAP don't wait any longer for it has come.

On Saturday, July 9th

I shall place on sale four (4) more lots of

## Men's Suits

to be sold at a sacrifice. They consist of Light Greys, Checks, Browns and Blue Mixed, Satin Faced, All Wool Suits, and every suit in the above lines is taken from our regular \$10.00 stock and on the above date we will place them on sale and give you your choice for

\$5.00 Per Suit.

## To The LADIES.

On the same day we will place on sale one (1) case of

## Ladies Kid Button Boots

regular sizes of 2 1-2 to 7, with silk worked button holes, and our sale price will be

98c Per Pair.

At the same time we will give you your

CHOICE of ANY TOE SLIPPER IN the STORE

for just 75c per pair.

Sale Begins Saturday, July 9th,

Remember the date.

T. G. Richardson, The Cash Outfitter.

## DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard



# THE RECORD. TALMAGE IN EUROPE.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

Brall means let the dogs have all the happy liberty which their owners desire for them, but in the name of common sense, let them have it under such conditions as will not make them a menace to that portion of the public which does not care to come into contact with the active principle of bark when there is danger of its being impregnated with hydrophobic bacillus.

It is a good thing that we increase our miles of railroads and tons of coal; that our manufacturing statistics are immense, and our aggregate wealth is beyond computation. These are good things to have. But a nation that has no poetry in its literature misses in its national life an element of inspiration and of beauty that has its value even though it cannot be measured in dollars.

On the mud roads and in the forests of this country, a squadron of bicycles would not be able to accomplish much. But the roads can be and ought to be reconstructed. If the plucky and hardy bicycle riders succeed in giving a lift to the movement for the betterment of American roads, they will lay out armies of the future, horse, foot and dragon, under lasting obligations.

FREE dogs are only of value to doctors, undertakers and glove-makers and should have no toleration shown toward them. The dog's personality may not know that it is a source of danger to the public, or have any idea that its taste for palpitating humanity is anything abominably obnoxious, but this is beside the question. The dog has become too energetic and exciting for this placid world and should be translated to another sphere where the fleas cease from troubling and the muzzles are unknown.

THE prevalent rage for the introduction of foreign habits and usages in this country is exciting the disgust of sensible and loyal Americans who believe that the civilization of the new world ought to be symbolical in all of its features of the ideas upon which this government was founded. The customs of any country are—or at least ought to be—the outgrowth of its history. They typify, as a natural sequence, the condition of the people to which they belong, and are the fruit of those intimate personal experiences which affect the most sacred interests of humanity.

WOMEN were full professors in the Italian universities in the thirteenth century and almost continuously to the eighteenth, when the convulsion of Europe silenced learning in the clang of arms. They were in chairs of science, of canon law, of philosophy. That these women are forgotten; that those institutions are not recalled to set forth precedent for later justice, show how completely high culture among women has disappeared under the pretensions of modern disputation which imagines that it is granting revolutionary privileges for women when it is only reviving opportunities they enjoyed when the world was generally supposed to have been in the morning dusk of intelligence.

ONE old saw is giving place to new. Less and less are we hearing of those who don't know enough to go in when it rains, and more of such as haven't any better sense than to lose their umbrellas somewhere. Verily, in this case it is like that the evil of the ancestor is being visited on the children. For there's little doubt, could it be traced out, that the folks who to-day don't know enough not to lose their umbrellas are the lineal descendants of those tyrants of the past who, in the spirit of Procrustes, cutting off and stretching out his victims till they fit his bed, measured the sense and brains of their contemporaries accordingly as they merely were, or were not, caught umbrellaless in a sudden rain.

THAT Columbus was a sailor of his age was not remarkable, and has little bearing on his position as a discoverer of the new world. If this hemisphere had been obliged to remain undiscovered until some hardy sailor came along who had never done any buccaneering, or caught any slaves, or hunted strange coasts for precious metal, it would to-day have been in the first century of its colonial development. There were many sailors exactly like Columbus in his day, but his claim to immortal fame lies in the fact that he was the one of them all to declare the globular theory of the earth and to stake his all on the voyage which gave the American continents to civilization. It is no serious drawback to the fame of Columbus that he had the faults of his day. The men who have those faults and yet achieve great success are best entitled to their fame.

## EUROPEANS TURN OUT TO HEAR THE BROOKLYN DIVINE.

Large and Enthusiastic Audiences Greet Him Everywhere—A Sermon on the Life and Death of Jesus Christ.

LONDON, England, July 5, 1892.—Dr. Talmage continues to receive from all classes of the English people the warmest of welcomes and the heartiest of greetings. The work of arranging his tour has been exceedingly difficult. So numerous were the invitations awaiting him that to accept some and decline others equally pressing seemed an impossibility. Wherever he has gone the largest churches in the cities have been crowded to excess and could have been filled many times over. Among the sermons he has preached the one selected for publication this week is from the text, Matthew 27:22: "What Shall I Do With Jesus?"

Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He had sympathies, convictions, of right, and desires to be honest; but all these were submerged by a wish to be popular, and to please the people. Two distinguished prisoners were in the grasp of government, and the proposition was made to free one of them. There stands Barabbas, the murderer; there stands Christ, the Saviour of the world. At the demand of the people the renegade is set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard-visaged and cruel-eyed Barabbas goes among his sympathizers, receiving their coarse congratulations, Pilate turns to his other distinguished prisoner—mild, meek, inoffensive, loving, self-sacrificing—and he is confounded as to what course he had better take, so he impales the mob as a jury to decide, saying to them, "What shall I do then with Jesus?"

Oh, it is no dried or withered question, but one that throbs with warmth and quick pulse in the heart of every man and woman here. We must do something with Jesus. He is here. You and I are not so certainly here as he is, for he fills all this place—the loving, living, dying—Christ—and each one of us will have to ask and answer for himself the question, "What shall I do then with Jesus?" Well, my friends, there are three or four things you can do with him.

You can, in the first place, let him stand without a word of recognition; but I do not think your sense of common courtesy will allow that. He comes walking on such a long journey, you will certainly give him a chair on which he may sit. He is so weary, you would not let him stand without recognition. If a beggar comes to your door, you recognize him and say, "What do you want?" If you meet a stranger faint in the streets, you say, "What is the matter with you?" and your common humanity, and your common sympathy, and your common sense of propriety will not allow you to let him stand without recognition—the wounded one of the hills. You will ask, what makes him weep? where was he hurt? who wounded him? whence he came? where he goes? I know there have been men who have with outrageous indifference hated Christ, but I know very well that that is not what you will do with Jesus.

Another thing that you can do with him—you can thrust him back from your heart, and tell him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes and persists in standing close up to you, and you have in various ways given him to understand that you do not want his presence or his society, then you ask the reason of his impertinence and bid him away. Well, that is what we can do with Jesus. He has stood close by you a great while—ten, twenty, thirty, forty years. He has stood close by you three times a day, breaking bread for your household, all night watching by your pillow. He has been in the nursery among your children, he has been in the store among your goods, he has been in the factory amid the flying wheels, and now if you do not like his society you can bid him away; ay, if he will not go you can take him by the throat and tell him you do not want his interference, that you do not want his breath on your cheek, that you do not want his eye on your behavior. You can bid him away, or if he will not go in that way, then you can stamp your foot, as you would at a dog, and cry, "Begone!" Yet I know you will not treat Jesus that way. When Pilate could not do that, you could not. Despatches and outlaws might do so, but I know that that is not the way you will treat him, that that is not what you will do with Jesus. There is another thing you can do with him: you can look on him merely as an optician to cure blind eyes, or an aurist to tune deaf ears, a friend, a good friend, a helpful companion, a cheerful passenger on shipboard; but that will amount to nothing. You can look upon him as a God, and be abashed while he pounces the storm, or blasts the fig-tree, or leaves a rock down the mountain side. That will not do you any good; no more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakespeare. I can think of only one more thing you can do with Jesus, and that is to take him into your hearts. That is the best thing you can do with him; that is the only safe thing you can do with him; and may the Lord Omnipotent by his Spirit help me to persuade you to do that. A minister of Christ was speaking to some children, and said: "I will point you to Christ." A little child rose in the audience, and came up and put her hand in the hand of the pastor, and said: "Please, sir, take me to Jesus now. I want to go now." Oh, that it might be now with such simplicity of experience that you and I join hands and seek after Christ and get an expression of his benefaction and his mercy!

You may take Christ into your confidence. If you cannot trust him, whom can you trust? I do not offer you a dry, theological technicality. I simply ask you to come and put both feet on the "Rock of Ages." Take hold of

Christ's hands and draw him to your soul with perfect abandonment, and hurl yourself into the deep sea of his mercy. He comes and says, "I will save you." If you do not think he is a hypocrite and a liar when he says that, believe him, and say, "Lord Jesus, I believe; here is my heart." Was it Save it. Do it now. Ay, it is done; for I obey thy promise and come. I can do no more. That is all thou hast asked. I come. Christ is mine. Pardon is mine. Heaven is mine.

Why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everything; more trust in the bridge crossing the stream, in the ladder up to the loft, more trust in the stove, than you trust in the fire; more trust in the cook that prepares your food; more trust in the clerk that writes your books, in the druggist that makes the medicine, in the bargain-maker with whom you trade; more trust in all these things than in Christ, although he stands this moment offering without limit, and without mistake, and without exception, universal pardon to all who want it. Now, is not that cheap enough—all things for nothing? This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it, that if you believe that Christ died to save you, you are saved. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five hundred thousand transgressions, Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed but one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of crimes—arson, and blasphemy, and murder—Christ would pardon you just as freely, you coming to him, as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue. Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul, he stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Protractedness is nothing.

Or as like mountains for their size, The seas of sovereign grace expand, The seas of sovereign grace arise.

Lord Jesus, I give up all other props, give up all other expectations. Ruined and undone, I lay hold there. I plead thy promises. I fly to thy arms. "Lord save me, I perish." When the Christian commission went into the army during the war there were a great multitude of hungry men and only a few loaves of bread, and the delegate of the commission was cutting the bread and giving it out to wounded and dying men. Some came up and said, "Cut those slices thinner, or there will not be enough to go around." And then the delegate cut the slices very thin, and handed the bread around until they all had some, but not much. But, blessed be God, there is no need of economy in this gospel. Bread for all bread enough and to spare. Why perish with hunger? Again, I advise you, as one of the best things you can do with Christ, to take him into your love. Now, there are two things which make us love any one—inherent attractiveness, and then what he does in the way of kindness toward us. Now Christ is in both these positions. Inherent attractiveness: fairer than the children of men, the lustre of the morning in his cheek, myrrh and frankincense in the breath of his lips. In a heaven of holy beings, the best. In a heaven of mighty ones, the strongest. In a heaven of great hearts, the tenderest and the most sympathetic. Why, sculpture has never yet been able to chisel his form, nor painting to present the flush of his cheeks; and the greatest surprise of eternity will be the first moment when we rush into his presence and with uplifted hands and streaming eyes and heart bounding with rapture, we cry out, "This is Jesus!"

All over glorious is my Lord, He must be loved and yet adored; His worth, if all the nations knew, Sure, the whole earth would love him too.

Has he not done enough to win our affections? Peter the Great, laying aside royal authority, went down among the shipcarpenters to help them; but Russia got the chief advantage of that condescension. John Howard turned his back upon the refinements and went around prisons to spy out their sorrows and to relieve their wrongs; but English criminals got the chief advantage of that ministry. But when Christ comes, it is for you and me. The sacrifice for you and me. The tears for you and me. The exertion for you and me.

Oh, see the de-thronement of heaven's king! the conqueror fallen from the white horse! the massacre of a God! Weep, ye who have tears, over the loneliness of his exile and the horrors of his darkness. Christ sacrificed on the funeral pyre of a world's transgression; the good for the bad, the great for the mean; the infinite for the finite, the God for the man. Oh, if there be in all this audience one person untouched by this story of the Saviour's love, show me where he is, that I may mark the monster of ingratitude and crime. If you could see Christ as he is you would rise from your seat and fling yourselves down at his feet, crying, "My Lord, my light, my love, my joy, my peace, my strength, my expectation, my heaven, my all! Jesus, Jesus!"

Oh, can you not love him? Do you want more of his tears? Why, he has shed them all for you. He has no more. Do you want more of his blood? His arteries were emptied dry, and the iron hand of agony could press out nothing more. Would you put him to worse execution? Then drive another nail into his hand, you plunge another spear into his side, and twist another thorn into his crown, and lash him with another flame of infernal torture. "No," says some one; "stop! stop! he shall not be smitten again. Enough the ten. Enough the blood. Enough the agony." "Enough," cries earth. "Enough," cries heaven. Ay, "Enough," cries hell. At last enough.

Why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everything; more trust in the bridge crossing the stream, in the ladder up to the loft, more trust in the stove, than you trust in the fire; more trust in the cook that prepares your food; more trust in the clerk that writes your books, in the druggist that makes the medicine, in the bargain-maker with whom you trade; more trust in all these things than in Christ, although he stands this moment offering without limit, and without mistake, and without exception, universal pardon to all who want it. Now, is not that cheap enough—all things for nothing? This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it, that if you believe that Christ died to save you, you are saved. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five hundred thousand transgressions, Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed but one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of crimes—arson, and blasphemy, and murder—Christ would pardon you just as freely, you coming to him, as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue. Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul, he stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Protractedness is nothing.

## THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

Wise Elderly Women Who Refuse to Grow Old.

It is sad to see how many elderly and middle aged women take it for granted that life holds nothing for them but the role of grandmother. Many a woman has little time for study while rearing a family; but when the children are married and gone to homes of their own, then comes the time when she needs some outside interest. If she has not something to take her out of herself she will turn to gossip and fancy work to keep her busy.

This is just the time for her to devote herself to some study, advises the New York Recorder. Let her take up the one that was a favorite in her school days, whether it be one of the sciences, painting or music. If she has no predilection for anything, let her try several things until she knows what she likes best.

If she never does anything worth showing the time will not be lost for the happiness found in these hours of absorption in a chosen pursuit can not easily be estimated.

But the middle-aged woman may surprise herself by making a great success of her undertaking. The time would fall in to tell of the distinction that has been won in different fields by people far from young. Schliemann was 54 years of age before he knew a word of Greek. George Eliot was 35 when she put her hand to the first of her great novels. Prescott published the first of his almost perfect histories at the age of 35. Ogilvy, who made an excellent translation of Homer, began to study Greek at 50.

The first of the Waverley novels appeared when the author was 41, and Cowper was nearly 50 when he did his best work. When we think of Mary Somerville at 80 writing upon physical science, of Gladstone at 80 being elected to the House of Commons, of Tennyson, also an octogenarian, writing "Across the Bar," no one can hold his hands and say, "I am too old to do anything of any moment."

A man is only as old as he feels," says Oliver Wendell Holmes, who certainly carries a young heart if his head is gray.

Numberless cases that are not so marked might be cited. A woman whose stories have done an incalculable amount of good did not dream that she could write until her children had gone to homes of their own, and she began to write to beguile her loneliness.

Another woman, whose songs are household favorites, did not know anything of the theory of music till she was 50, when she began to study harmony. To-day she is well known as a composer, and her music supports her most comfortably.

A grandmother used to dabble in her granddaughter's paints and became so interested that she studied under a good teacher. To-day her pictures have as honored place in the water-color exhibitions.

Every woman cannot be an artist, author or musician, but every one of us can take up a course of reading that will sensibly broaden our horizon; if we cannot travel, we can go around the world in books and thus glean no small benefit without the toil of travel.

TOO MUCH HAT.

A Granger Finds Out That It Doesn't Do to Trust a Barber.

An old granger dropped into the Sherman house barber shop recently, says the Chicago Tribune, who would have proved a gold mine if Denman Thompson could have captured him for his rural drama. His hair looked as if it had not been cut since the last Blaine campaign, and after he had passed through the hands of a barber it is doubtful if his own family would have recognized him. He paid the check and the porter brushed the hair-seed from his coat, and handed him his hat. The old man put on his head-covering and it immediately sunk to the level of his ears, practically snuffing out his wig like a candle.

"Here! See here! 'Farnation that ain't my hat!" he cried, throwing it down and glaring around the room, every bit of indignation in his giant frame aroused.

"Beg pardon, sah; but dat's yo hat, sah, shore's yo is bahn," said the night watchman.

"Don't go 'sposin' I don't know my own hat?" snorted the rural visitor. "I've worn it every day for the last two years. Guess I oughter know it purty well by this time."

The porter made no reply, but stood holding out the hat and laughing at the old man's earnestness. Suddenly the latter "turned loose" like a tornado, and the language he used would have made his own cattle flee in terror. The foreman of the shop hastened forward.

"I don't want any of you fellows to think that I accuse you of takin' it!" exclaimed the irate customer. "But I kin lick the lowdown sneak who crept in here and stole it while I wuz havin' my head shingled. And I shall hold this shop responsible for it. Cost \$1.00, and I kin prove it."

"But, Mr. Butler, are you quite sure that—" began the foreman, balancing the hat in his hands.

"Butler! How in thunder did you find out that my name's Butler?"

"It is written on your hat band here," said Abner Butler, Piper City, Ill.

The old man hastily snatched up his hat, jammed it upon his head and rushed out into a cold and cruel world again, saying several things which can not be put into cold type.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any prescription known to medicine. H. A. Acheson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., D., Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"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," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., D., Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

## Subscribe For The Northville Record.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

ACHE

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

PATENT OR NO FEE.

PATENT MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insanity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and a copy of the book will be sent you. One copy of the book will be sent you. One copy of the book will be sent you.

ROBERT MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

FILES CURED.

NEUROUS DEBILITY.

DAEFNESS.

Its Causes And Cure.

Dr. A. FORTAINE, TACOMA, WASH.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS.

Scientific American.

FITS CURED.

Hall Chemical Co., WEST PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE KIDNEY PILLS regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and effective. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Stomachic Distress, Constipation, Liver Trouble, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Piles, Gravel, Kidney Complaints, Urinary Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Nervous Debility, etc.

NEUROUS DEBILITY.

A gentleman having been cured of Nervous Prostration, Seminal Weakness, Premature Emission, and painful Urinary, is anxious to make known to others the simple method of S. H. L. U. R. In those who will give him their symptoms and so wish, he will send free of charge, a copy of the book, and receive a copy of the book, and receive a copy of the book.

Address in confidence James W. Parker, 62 Cedar Street, 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 COMB DUFFEE TO SEND THEIR PRINTING TO SUCH OFFICE.**

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1892.

## PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Mrs. Ann. Gurr and son are visiting in Michigan.

F. R. Beal and wife leave Monday for a few weeks eastern trip.

Ed. L. Riggs and wife spent the 4th at their old home, Richmond.

Mrs. C. A. McCollough has gone to Lansing for a two weeks visit.

Bertie, Myrtle and Artie Phillips will spend their vacation in Saginaw.

Mrs. G. L. Stevens of Richmond is visiting at her brother's, E. L. Riggs.

Mrs. Fredrick and Miss Tweedale of St. Albans were Northville visitors yesterday.

F. S. Neal and wife spent the 4th with friends at Newport and Flat Rock.

John Sewell and family have just returned from a two weeks visit at Toronto.

L. N. Starkweather, who has been very ill for some weeks past, is now on the gain.

W. E. Ambler, A. K. Carpenter and Marys spent several days fishing at Union Lake and vicinity.

Mrs. W. H. and family of Detroit are renewing old acquaintance hereabouts.

Geo. W. H. and family of Grand Rapids are here.

Manager Lindsay and Foreman Dennis of the Globe Furniture Co., Walker, Minn., were in town Wednesday last.

It is pretty safe to say that Northville people not mentioned in this column this week spent their 4th at Union Lake.

Mrs. H. A. Boyce is home from Detroit where she has been for treatment for some time past. She is all somewhat improved.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Clarkson, and Theys, Clarence and Herbert, of Chicago, at leave been spending a few days with of his mother, Mrs. S. A. Clarkson.

Mr. B. Gummund, the Detroit Vessel painter, was in our city a few days last week. Mr. Gummund says Northville is the prettiest village he has ever seen.

C. J. Tuttle, our former popular merchant tailor, was in town a few days this week. Charlie is now with the Bell Bros., 143 Grand River avenue, Detroit.

Frank Blair on a bicycle, and a bakery wagon collided in Detroit last week. Several spokes were smashed out of Blair's wheel, and the driver of the wagon paid the damage.

John Krimby and wife of Romeo are among Northville friends and relatives this week. Mr. and Mrs. Krimby were formerly residents of this village and are now running a prosperous laundry at Romeo.

Miss Grace Filkins, Mrs. Belle Rangelph-Long and Masters Louie-Root and Albert Long are in attendance at the National Music Teachers association in Cleveland, Ohio this week.

Miss Belle Covert left yesterday for New York City, a delegate to the annual convention of the Y. P. C. E. society of the Presbyterian church.

Miss Covert expects to be absent about a week and will visit Cooney Island and other places of interest before her return.

G. S. Vanzile and family, J. R. Doells and wife, Chas. Bristol and family, Miss Lottie Hewitt, R. H. Beal, wife and sister spent the 4th in Detroit.

Alvin Vandave and wife, Wm. Wilcox and wife, Mrs. Wm. Slater, Miss de Buchner at Wayne; P. B. Barley and family, at Wilford; Wm. Phillips and wife at Lansing.

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

Dr. Dullman's Great German Liver Pills, 49 in each package, at Geo. Hueston's.

"Feeling is believing," we should like to change that, and say "Feeling is believing." For you never will be so much benefited as can be obtained by twenty five cents invested in a bottle of Hartwell's Cough Syrup, until "it's over." For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

BATHS. As desirable baths at our Bathing will please call at Laundry first.

Building or repairing done at prices from York & Tillotsonville Mich.

## A Wisconsin Picnic.

Manitowoc, Wis., June 27, 1892.

Mr. Editor:—

Thinking that a short sketch of a school picnic that I attended might be interesting I will send it.

The close of school is a day looked forward to, and long remembered by children and parents of Manitowoc. I attended the picnic of the 3d ward.

They started from the school house at 1 o'clock, escorted by the band, parents and friends. The children were all dressed in white, each with a cap suspended by a ribbon from their necks for lemonade, and all carried the stars and stripes.

Arriving at the grove they were immediately seated at well filled tables and after being carefully waited upon, the teachers took them to a large grass plot and played with them, not or looks but to amuse the children.

They had a grand march which was successfully gone through with by at least five hundred children and while marching their pictures were taken.

Then some songs that would cheer the hearts of our G. A. R. men, and could they see the stars and stripes floating they would never fear patriotism was on the wane of the coming generation.

After another lunch and the distributing of packages containing pop corn, candy, nuts and an orange, one for each pupil, they marched back and listened to some music by the band; a parting song by the children; three hearty cheers and all started for home as the shades of eve were closing around, tired, but with hearts filled with love for their teachers and ready for the work of another year, after their well deserved rest.

Respectfully,  
Hattie A. Lowden.

## Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the council was held July 5, 1892.

President W. A. Yerkes in the chair. Present, Trustees Vanzile, Tithum, Rayson and Miller.

Minutes of the last meeting were read; approved.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

G. S. Vanzile, coal, etc. \$2.15

York & Tillotson, lumber, etc. 6.17

D. White, care of coin vault, 5.50

James Hamilton, at work, 104.21

F. S. Neal, printing, 7.40

Globe Furn. Co's lights 2 mo., 1.65.72

On motion the time for collecting of the village taxes was extended forty days.

The putting in of a sewer in front of D. W. Dunham's property was referred to the street committee.

The street committee was instructed to continue their investigation in regard to putting in a sewer on Center street.

The following communication from the Refrigerator company was on motion laid on the table:

Northville, Mich., July 2nd, 1892.

W. H. Yerkes, Village Pres.

Dear Sir:—

A meeting of our Board of Directors was called a few days since to take into consideration the manufacture of refrigerators. It has become evident that if we prosecute this business successfully it will require the erection of a new factory. This was not contemplated when we entered into the business, as we hoped then to use facilities already existing. Some of our directors are averse to adding any more to our present plant, and after some discussion the following resolution was adopted:—

Resolved, That the citizens of the village of Northville be offered the privilege of securing the location of a new factory for the manufacture of refrigerators by the donation to the company of not less than two acres of ground accessible to the railway and sufficient brick and stone to erect such a factory as shall be decided upon by the management.

As the writer will be absent after this week for some little time and as there is no time to lose in the inauguration of the new enterprise I put this matter in your hands for such action as you may think advisable, suggesting, however, that a report must be received to be of any value, prior to August 1st.

Very truly yours, F. R. Neal, Pres.

Council adjourned to July 19, '92

C. A. Dowson, Clerk.

## DRESS MAKING.

Mrs. B. F. Springer is prepared to do all kinds of Dress making at her rooms in the Kellogg Block. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullman's Great German Remedies. GENTLEMEN—I have for the past two years been troubled with serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulties. 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. \$1 a bottle. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich.

For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## Upholstering and Repairing.

I am prepared to do all kinds of upholstering and Repairing, such as Couches, Chairs, Carriages, etc., in a neat and prompt manner, at my residence on Dunlap street, three doors east Opera house.

L. V. CARPENTER.

# REED'S

Dry Goods, Carpet and Shoe House,  
At Joslin's Old Stand.

## \* BARGAINS \*

FOR

Friday, Saturday and Monday,  
July 8, 9 and 11.

Will place on sale Friday, Saturday and Monday, July 8, 9, 11, a Fine Line of Chevon Suitings at 5c per yard worth 8c. 20 pieces Organda Lawns at 5, 10, 15c.

Best Bargains in Dress Goods you have had the pleasure to look at.

Come and get a pair of our Walking Shoes, Pat. Leather tip, only 85c; Regular one dollar goods.

We have a large line of old Ladies' Wide Easy Walking Shoes.

We have no old shapes, all new straight goods at bottom prices.

Did you get a pair of our Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes at \$1.97; worth \$2.75?

Did you get a pair of our Men's Hook Lace or Congress Shoe at \$1.97; have been sold at \$2.50?—You should see them!

White Granite Ware way below cost.

Our all wool Carpet at 65c per yard Sale will positively close on Monday July 11, if you want a carpet now is your chance.

A. W. REED.

# HAVE MOVED!

E. L. Riggs, the one Price Clothing Man, is now located in his new store in the Wheeler Block, under Masonic Hall, with the most complete line of Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps ever shown in Northville. We carry correct Styles at Lowest Living Prices. Please Watch this Space from Week to Week it will be a saving to you of many dollars.

# E. L. RIGGS.

## THE BEST ICE CREAM

Call at Best's Ice Cream Parlors and get a dish of elegant Ice Cream.

A whole quart for 25c. Special attention and special prices for Parties, Picnics, etc.

Try it and be convinced it is "The Best!"

Soft Drinks, Lemonade, Pop, Mineral Water, Milk Shake, etc., always on hand.

## BAKERY

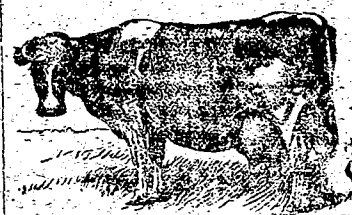
We keep a choice line of Bakery Goods. Special Cakes made to order on short notice.

## CONFECTY and CIGARS

We also have a choice line of Confectionary and Cigars constantly on hand.

F. H. Best, prop,  
Main Street.

## BENTON'S MILK ROUTE



Pure Milk delivered morning and evening.

## Ice Cream

Made from Pure Cream.

Special attention given to Socials Etc.

Order from the wagon.

## Womans Rights!



"Come and see our stove since Allen the stove man, fixed it."

Every woman in Michigan has a right to have a stove to use, and she can have it by sending word to the stove man. He also repairs sewing machines, clothes wringers, pumps, tin soldering, calum kettles—in fact anything that can be repaired by man.

G. P. ALLEN, Northville, Mich.

## New Meat Market!

Having purchased the Geo. Green Meat Market, we shall hope to receive the patronage of the public as in the past and also merit many new customers. We shall aim to keep the best quality of Meats and the varieties usually found in first class shops, and at the lowest possible prices.

We shall continue to keep the reputation for first class Butter.

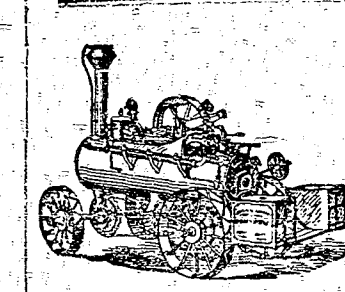
Give us a call.

STARK & HARDING.

## GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

## STORE FOR RENT.

C. J. Ball, Center Street, Northville, Mich.



## Threshers, Attention!

We have our celebrated all four-wheel driving TRACTION ENGINES.

That we will give of direct to threshers, thus saving them the agency commission. We have the best and strongest traction engines made. We also manufacture Engines, Bowers, Law and Light Mills, and the famous Maud & Pugh, and Wind Mills.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LISTS.

Lansing Iron & Engine Works, LANSING, MICH.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOE

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5, and is the Best in the World for the price.

## For GENTLEMEN.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.  
\$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.  
\$3.50 Police and Farmer.  
\$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.  
\$2.25 Working-man's Shoe.  
\$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.



## For LADIES.

\$3.00 Hand-Sewed.  
\$2.50 Best Best Dongola.  
\$2.00 Calf and Dongola.  
\$1.75 FOR MISSES.  
For BOYS & YOUTHS. \$2 & \$1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

## TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

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 footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

CAUTION. On the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

FOR SALE BY

T. C. RICHARDSON.



# F. & P. M. R. R.

**TIME TABLE.**  
In effect June 12, 1892.  
Trains leave Northville as follows:

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Train No. 2, 8:05 a. m.	Train No. 1, 8:35 a. m.
" " No. 4, 10:15 a. m.	" " No. 3, 9:45 a. m.
" " No. 6, 3:41 p. m.	" " No. 5, 2:23 p. m.
" " No. 8, 5:55 p. m.	" " No. 7, 4:43 p. m.
" " No. 10, 8:32 a. m.	" " No. 9, 7:20 p. m.

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with Steamer for Milwaukee, and Train No. 1 connects with Steamer for Manitowoc (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and North-west.

Sleeping cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Drawing Room Cars between Manistee, Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. BALDWIN, Jr., Gen'l Manager.  
W. F. PORTER, Gen'l Supt.  
A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager.  
General Offices, Saginaw, Mich.  
H. E. Lake, Agt., Northville, Mich.

## Detroit Lansing And Northern Railroad

The favorite line to Western and Northern Michigan.

Local time table June 12, 1892.

GOING WEST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Detroit	7:05	10:50	5:40
Beach	11:22	5:22	
Elm		5:35	
Stark	11:33	5:31	
Plymouth	7:45	11:43	5:40
Salem	11:55	5:54	
So. Lyon	8:10	12:10	6:05
Green Oak	12:17	6:12	
Brighton	8:27	12:28	6:25
Howell	8:45	12:48	6:45
Ar. Lansing	9:55	2:00	7:50
GOING EAST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Lansing	6:25	9:50	1:00
Howell	7:27	10:28	2:05
Brighton	7:44	10:44	2:24
Green Oak	7:56	10:56	2:36
So. Lyon	8:15	11:15	2:55
Salem	8:30	11:30	3:10
Plymouth	8:50	11:50	3:30
Stark	9:10	12:10	3:50
Elm	9:30	12:30	4:10
Beach	9:50	12:50	4:30
Ar. Detroit	11:50	4:35	10:35

Through time table west.

Lv. Detroit	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Plymouth	7:05	10:55	5:40
Howell	8:45	12:45	7:10
Lansing	9:55	2:05	8:05
Ar. Lansing	1:25	3:30	9:20
Howell City	1:40	3:45	9:35
Grand Rapids	5:15	5:15	10:10

Trains leave at convenient hours in connection with D. & L. trains.

Full information as to how to best reach above points given on application to A. J. EDWARDS, Gen'l Agent, Northville, Mich.

**SOCIETIES.**  
G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST No. 218 G. A. R., Department of Michigan, meet every alternate Friday. Visitors made welcome.  
H. O. WADE, Com.

**NORTHVILLE TENT NO. 300, K. O. T. M.**, meets in Ambler's Hall every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock.  
J. W. DOLBE, Com. B. S. WEBSTER, R. K.

**K. N. G. H. T. OF PYTHIAS.** Mystic Lodge No. 100, meets every Thursday night in the Ambler hall. Uniforms and tickets first Monday night of each month.  
B. G. WEBSTER, C. C.

**W. H. NICHOLS,** K. of R. & S.

**PROFESSIONAL.**  
DR. M. A. PATTERSON HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office in High block. Office hours 9 to 11 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. 6-12

**J. B. HOAR DENTAL PARLOR.** Opposite Stark Bros. store on Center street. Nitrous Oxide and Vitalized air administered. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable. 6-12

**C. B. TREEDALE, M. D.,** Physician and Surgeon. Office in High block. Office hours 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

**MUSIC LESSONS.** Mrs. J. H. Neal, teacher of piano and vocal 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. Loans 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.

**M. N. JOHNSON & CO.,** LIVERY, FEED AND BOARDING STABLES.  
Special attention taken to furnish the public with first-class turnouts at MODERATE PRICES.  
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 GLEANINGS.

Things Said and Did in the Liveliest and Prettiest Village in Michigan.

Council proceedings this week.

The strawberry season is a thing of the past.

Regular meeting of U. R. K. of P. next Monday night.

H. F. Brown has been quite ill for several days past.

A South Lyon dealer has bought over \$6,000 pounds of wool so far this season.

At the Wayne hotel in Detroit is the place to stop for a first class meal, prompt and courteous attention.

The most beautiful sunset ever witnessed here was that of Monday evening about eight o'clock.

Found Jackknife. Owner can obtain same by applying to Jarve Palmer, proving property and paying for this notice.

E. R. Reed has lately lost 65 hens and to off-set it he just captured three lively coons and the traps are now set for the fourth one.

The F. & P. M. railroad company say they will enter Detroit via their new route and land in their new depot about the middle of September.

Will the Farmington Enterprise please explain the meaning of "rif-ra"?

Wedge shut quite catch on. By the way where did you find the word, Bro. Bloomer, anyhow?

Is it not about time to put our streets in proper condition again? Are they to be spoiled all summer just to let them settle where they were dug up to put down the water works pipes?

Farmers have not been able this season to make hay while the sun did shine. The sun did not get in its shine in a very satisfactory manner and a quantity of hay couldn't be properly cured.

The cycle club took a nine mile run Friday night. This was their first out together as a club. Thirteen started out, but after about four miles "kick-in" the editor happened to think that "13" was an unlucky number and he dropped out.

There is talk of offering the use of water free for the balance of the year to those who will put in their pipes when the water works system is complete. This is seemingly a move in the right direction and will no doubt encourage many more takers.

Mr. Crothers, of Cauley & Crothers, plumbers, writes us that owing to the death of his wife and some financial difficulties they are obliged to give up their business here. Another plumber is expected here soon to buy their tools, etc., and occupy the building.

Our readers are invited to contribute items for our secret society column. We are also very thankful for all matters of news handed in. If any one is visiting you, or you are visiting out of town, we should like to know it. That's what our "Personal" column is for.

During the ball game at the Lake Monday, Fred Slater was struck in the head by a double jointed snake carved ball and for a few moments saw more than ten million suns, moons and stars. Fred dropped to the ground like an ox, or like an ox would if it only weighed 135 pounds. The plucky "colt" was soon himself again however and speeding around the diamond like a butterfly.

Rev. Bradley's discourse at the Union Temperance meeting Sunday evening was pronounced one of the best ever listened to by a Northville audience.

Elder Bradley took for his subject "Sunday Observance" and dwelt especially on the question of closing the World's fair on the Sabbath. By a rising vote, almost unanimous, it was decided to close the institution on that day.

The Northville ball club lost their first game at Walled Lake the 4th. The score was 4 to 3 in favor of Plymouth. The feature of the game was the good pitching of Penny of the Plymouth's and Yerkes of the Northville's. German, the Northville's old stand-by, was way off, the Plymouth's making 5 runs in the 3d inning. Webster made a long running catch of a pop-up fly, the only real good catch of the day. Umpire Brown of Plymouth did elegant work and he was highly complimented by both clubs.

Genl. Supt. Clark, of Michigan's U. S. fish hatchery, has commenced the preparation of an alcoholic fish exhibit for the World's fair. The exhibit will be similar to that for which Mr. Clark won the medals at the great Berlin exhibition a few years ago. The work has commenced at the Northville hatchery and when completed next spring will contain the eggs as it is extracted from the fish, its various stages of incubation from week to week; the fish as it is first hatched and then one, two, three and four weeks old; then by months until a year old and then by years until five or six years old. Mr. Clark is taking great pains with this exhibit and it will undoubtedly surpass anything of the kind ever exhibited in the world.

A pair in a hammock Attempted to kiss, And in less than a jiffy 'twas all over poppy poppy.

Chas. Dolph succeeds H. P. Adams as time keeper at the Globe Co.

E. L. Riggs has now opened up his clothing store in the Wheeler block.

A. W. Reed and family are the happy possessors of a very pretty new survey.

Firemen attention! Practice drill next Monday night. Be on hand every one of you. By order of Chief.

Lost, Saturday, July 2. Bunch keys, has brass tag with word "Lindsey" on it. Finder will please leave at this office.

The great Pearls vs. Northville ball game billed for Saturday was unavoidably postponed on account of rain, and several hundred people were disappointed.

Will Allen wagered he could jump across the Plymouth water works excavation and it took twenty feet of rope and several men to fish Will out of the deep hole.

Al Blair sold his O'Donnell house and half the lot to Mr. Alice Whitaker for \$750. Mr. Blair expects to build himself a nice residence on the east half of the lot.

The many friends of Inez Rockwell are sorry to learn of her continued severe illness. The church bells have ceased ringing since Sunday last they disturb the sufferer.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will have a "Mothers meeting" at the next regular meeting of the Union, Wednesday, July 13, at the residence of Mrs. A. W. Reed. They extend an invitation for all ladies to attend.

Chauncey Hinman, two and a half miles east of Northville, has recently built a new picket fence along the front of his farm. Its best, and most handsome in that part of the county and adds greatly to the looks of his place.

A. E. Rockwell says he is "in it" just a little. Has been doing some work for the U. S. fish exhibit at the World's Columbian exposition, Chicago. The official documents he received were large enough to make one think he had been appointed Sec'y of State in place of Blaine.

The attention of our readers is called to the communication in the council proceedings this week from the Refrigerator Company to the village board. This means something and deserves more than passing attention. A word to the wise should be sufficient. Do you want another factory here which will employ 150 to 200 men? If not, we know of a certain city, in fact two or three, that does want just such a factory. Bad, too.

The occasion of H. P. Adams' leave taking at the Globe Co. was the kind remembrance which the employees gave him as a token of regard and esteem. A sum of nearly \$40 was handed and he responded feelingly to the presentation speech of James Nash. Mr. Adams will be missed by every officer and employee of the factory. He will also be greatly missed in Masonic circles where he took such an active part.

The Misses Dunlap and H. F. Brown tendered the Northville ball club a reception at their Randolph street residence Friday evening. Members of the club with their ladies and about 30 other invited guests, all young people, were present. The reception was from 8 to 10 after which dancing was indulged in until 12. The refreshments were ice-cream, cake, etc. The home was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, house-plants, evergreens and the like. It is needless to add that all those present had a most delightful time.

The only redeeming feature, in fact about the only thing not a fizzle, at the Lake the 4th was the ball game. This was what brought the crowd and Walled Lake people did not have energy enough to even have the ball ground ready. The boys had to have the grass crop harvested from off the field and erect a back stop after their arrival in the afternoon. The game should have been played at Plymouth or Northville. There wasn't even a place to sit down at Walled Lake and half the people could not be even feed.

We were down in Monroe county a day or two this week where the farmers have had a real wet season. Why it's comparatively a drouth up here. Wheat field after field is completely drowned out. The ditches along the road are navigable rivers. Farmers go about their farms in boats. Howling machines float around in hay fields like cord wood. One prominent farmer said he would be glad to sell ten acres of newly mown hay for \$10. Those who usually planted twenty or forty acres of corn had a patch of from three to five acres, or in some cases not a spear. Mud was a foot deep. Fruit all rotted; potatoes rotting, wheat shrunk, rusty, and blown down. Oats looks fairly well, but a few more rains will probably fix them also.

Knapp & Yerkes have a first class New Cabinet six burner, gasoline stove, for sale at \$20; regular price \$25. Call and see it.

## A Communication.

Editor Record:

Will you please give space in your paper for the following article:

An alleged newspaper published at Farmington and edited by Mr. E. R. Bloomer, published last week a scurrilous article reflecting on the N. B. B. club and its Manager. While Manager Brown does not deem the article worthy of his notice, yet the "Globe" wish to enter the same vigorous protest against the unwarranted articles they did against the senseless and impudent of the young and verdant umpire James McGee. The whole trouble, as stated by one of the Farmington club, arose from umpiring a man who had never before filled that responsible position in his life. The same player wearied his club that there would be trouble if such an incompetent was umpire. The crowd could not be blamed for giving an umpire who did not know that a base runner was out in a forced run if the ball reached the baseman before the runner, and who calls "balls" that were thrown over a batters head "strikes." Imagine the monumental gaul of a man who insists on umpiring in a friendly amateur game when the club who furnished him were as anxious for his removal as the opposing club because of his incompetency. "Northville's best judges" stated he was filling the position in an impartial manner is to ridiculous to deserve more than a denial. They need umpiring. We have never yet been broken to "ride" and refuse to submit to the operation of being ridden by a green horn masquerading in the character of an umpire. The statement made that the "rif-ra" caused on the diamond after the manager is true we will acknowledge, but some of the same "rif-ra" came from Farmington as well and were loaded with a large sized jug, and expressed their disapproval by their absence from the game any more than the F. B. B. club are responsible for some Farmington's getting full and using profane language on our diamond.

"One of the Colts."

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

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at A. M. Randolph's Drug Store.

Benj. F. Springer, Of Detroit, Mich.,

has opened Music Store in the Kellogg block, where you can buy Sheet Music, Music Books of every publication. All kinds of small musical instruments, Celebrated makes of Pianos, and the fine high grade Farand & Votey organ—tuned by the well known Mr. Wm. Wood formerly of Northville. We have good Second Hand Organs at all prices. Any thing in the music line will be sold as cheap as at our Detroit House. Tuning and Repairing of Pianos and Organs promptly attended to in first class order.

Benj. F. Springer, Northville, Mich.

Northville City Laundry Co.

Prices Reasonable and First Class Work done.

WEBBER & ADAMS, Proprietors.

Miller's Meat Market.

"When shall we meat 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

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

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Letters remaining in the Post Office July 5, 1892.

Mrs. James Downey, Mr. Wm. Edwards, Miss E. F. Thompson, Mr. Wesley Wilson, Mrs. A. E. Grace.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

## NORTHVILLE POSTOFFICE.

Mails arrive and depart from the Northville post-office as follows city time.

GOING SOUTH. Mails close. Going South, 8:52 a. m., 2:42 p. m., 8:00 p. m. MAILS ARRIVE. From South, 10:10 a. m., 2:50 p. m., 7:15 p. m. From North, 3:10 p. m.

E. S. Horton, P. M.

**Fishing for Trade**  
A fine line of Watches  
with in Gold & Filled cases  
**for Bait**  
The Jeweler.

**Comparisons are not odious.**

When you wish to decide as to relative value and qualities, our goods will take precedence over those of all other dealers in our city. Hence we solicit careful inspection.

Our new and beautiful line of Watches, Watch Chains and Charms. Ladies Button and sets, Brooches in Gold and Silver, Gents Sleeve Buttons and Single Studs, and all our new goods will meet your approval because they are the latest, and the prices the lowest.

Our Spectacles are still at the front because we have the appliances and can fit the Eyes perfectly.

## Cook Stoves And Ranges.

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

Our "Peerless" Refrigerators are the best in the market.

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.

**CALL AND SEE US!**

## Knapp & Yerkes SHOES!

**THEY ARE HERE!**  
Yes, we have just received a New and Elegant line of Ladies' Hand Turned Patent Leather Tipped Shoes in all the latest Styles, and the prices are exceptionally low. We should like the opportunity of showing you these goods.

## Stark Bros. Rain Rain Rain!

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.**







**PURPOSE.**  
The uses of sorrow I comprehend,  
Deeper and deeper I seem to see  
Why and wherefore it has to be.  
Only after the dark wet days,  
Do we fully rejoice in the sun's bright rays.  
Sweeter the crust tastes after the fast  
Than the sated gourmand's finest feast.  
The faintest cheer sounds never amiss  
To the actor who once has heard a hiss.  
And one who has dwelt with his grief  
Alone  
Hears all the music in friendship's tone.  
So, better and better I comprehend  
How sorrow ever would be our friend.

### A SHADOW CAST BEFORE.

Several years ago I was traveling in the State of Wisconsin, in the interest of a Southern tobacco factory. Traveling men were scarce. We grew lonesome and suffered many hardships of which the travelers of today know but little. Consequently I was glad to meet so pleasant a companion as John Sturtevant.

Sturtevant was my senior by probably ten years, a handsome man, prematurely gray, clean shaven, save for a moustache of a brownish color which contrasted queerly with his rapidly silvering hair.

One pleasant summer night a few weeks after our first meeting, I invited him into my room (just across the hall from his in the little frame hotel).

Our conversation turned upon some remark which I cannot recall, but in the same manner that thousands of conversations have turned before into the supernatural—dreams especially.

He then related to me the following story, which I give in his own language, as accurately as my memory serves me, and I am positive that I have forgotten no incident connected with it.

Laying his pipe on the table near by, he began thus:

"I cannot say, even after the experience I am about to relate, that I place much credence in dreams, this one being the only one I have ever been able to trace to anything like tangibility. I am sure that I am no more superstitious than the average of men, and I have always chosen to attribute the fulfillment of any dream to chance or coincidence rather than to any other cause."

"Fourteen years ago last winter I was in exactly the same position which I now fill, excepting the fact that I am now directing the movements of a few men. You will know, of course, that at this time I was a young man—to be accurate, 23 years of age. At the time of which I speak I was on my maiden trip, and as though to insure me to the trials and hardships of a traveler's life, the house had kept me out almost a year without so much as a twenty-four hour's visit to the city in which my parents resided, and which, for the lack of any other, my parents, being dead, I still claim as my home."

Here he hesitated and passed his hand through his hair. He seemed to be lost in meditation or in trying to think where he should begin again. Presently he said:

"I will not worry you with the details of a love story, but so as to say that this same city was the abode of my sweetheart, Mary, whom I had known in infancy, whom I had loved from childhood and to whom I had been betrothed for two years. I held close and regular correspondence with her, and her entreaties for me to come home were at times pitiful. However, wishing upon this trip above all others to convince the firm that they need have no fear of my becoming homesick, I had never asked for leave of absence."

"At last, about the 1st of December, a letter reached me from the house, while I was in Alabama, stating that after the 10th inst. all traveling agents will be at liberty until January 1st, and wishing us a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Of course I was extremely well pleased, and mentally calculated that after the day's labor was completed on the 10th I would board the 9-p. m. train for Nashville and reach home by the morning of the 12th."

"Retiring early on the night of December 6th, suffering from no undue mental or physical excitement, I fell into what appeared to me to be a peaceful sleep, in which I dreamed that I stood at the rear entrance of a strange brick house, one which I had never seen in my waking moments, but every exterior detail of which I seemed to note carefully and still remember. Why and how I was supposed to be there or why I was at the rear door, I do not know, but I was perfectly sure that it was proper to be there and also equally sure that this house was Mary's home. I knocked upon the door and was admitted by Mary's sister, who though it seemed not in the least strange to me, expressed but very little concern at seeing me, merely saying, 'Mary is in the front parlor,' and as persons do in dreams appeared. I was alone. Taking a hasty survey of the room, I noticed that it seemed in such a disorder as results from moving before articles are placed in their proper positions. I scanned things closely. A pair of lady's shoes were in the middle of the room close to the leg of a center table. A lounge was in the further end, against one of the curtains, which hung over a folding door, the other curtain being drawn, disclosing a small room, in which the only article of furniture visible through the curtains was a bureau, such as were so much used at that time."

"It is needless for me to mention every object which I seemed to examine in that one brief moment, though I recall everything vividly, even to the carpet, the wall paper, the hanging pictures and their frames; suffice it to say that Mary stood in

front of the bureau in the little room, with her long black hair hanging over her shoulders while she searched for something in the topmost drawer, in utter ignorance of my presence. I gazed upon her—a moment and called her name. She turned toward me with a look of wildest surprise, which quickly changed to one of joy as she rushed toward me, with outstretched arms, crying aloud my name. I advanced toward her. As she threw the curtain further back in her wild state, her foot caught under a rug which lay in the doorway, and she began to fall. I leaped forward and caught her in my arms before she had fallen completely on the floor, raised her gently and placed her upon the lounge, not a yard away.

"Her sister had heard the noise we had made and came running in. Mary did not speak. I did not seem to be excited and can ever remember in the dream having attributed her quietness as she lay upon the couch, to faintness. Her sister bade me enter an adjoining room to the right, which I did, seeming to know that it was the sister's desire to be alone with her while she prepared her for bed and the treatment necessary to resuscitate her."

"In this other room I began to feel alarmed, and endeavored to allay my fears, as well as to divert my thoughts, by examining things closely. A door with a broken glass opened out upon a driveway which seemed to have been newly paved, and which led to the street a few steps away. A civic procession of some kind was passing at which I gazed intently, at first through the broken door, then stepping out upon the drive. I seemed to have forgotten Mary. I advanced but a few steps, when I slipped upon the icy pavement and fell to the ground. The imaginary fall woke me with a start. I was much excited, but my nerves soon became quieted and my sleep was normal during the remainder of the night."

"So much for the dream, and now the sequel. I arrived home safely, and at once inquired about the girls. Mary and her sister, for the dream had made a wonderful impression upon my mind, which grew rather than diminished as time went by. They were well, but had moved to another portion of the city only a few days before. 'Strange,' thought I. 'I will go at once and find them.'"

"I found the home with ease, having been directed by my father. A domestic upon a step ladder, with a scrub brush in hand, was engaged in washing the woodwork and pane of glass in the transom, and at the same time, completely obstructing the front passage. I was told to go to the rear door. I did so, and knocked. This was the very house, I had seen in my dream, even to the minutest detail. My knock was answered by the sister, who did not greet me with a surplus of cordiality. She informed me that Mary was in the front parlor, and withdrew from the room, without so much as addressing me a dozen words. Even her information concerning Mary was erroneous, as will be seen."

"The room was identically the same one which I have already described as having seen in my dream, even to its disorder, the pair of lady's shoes, the lounge, the curtains, the hanging picture resting on the floor—everything I was struck, bewildered. The dream flashed through my mind like lightning."

"There stood Mary before the old bureau, her hair hanging loosely over her shoulders. I trembled violently from fright. By a mighty exertion I called her name, which was the first intimation she had of my presence, as she seemed to have entered the little room while I was silently examining my surroundings in the other. She turned, halted a moment, and rushed toward me, calling out, 'Oh, John! John! My dream! My dream!' These were her only words. She was falling. Her face was as white as a corpse. I pulled by instinct, I ran toward her and caught her in my arms, and laid her tenderly upon the couch. The same couch. Her sister entered. My God! I shall never forget the absolute terror which seized me at that moment. I was wild. My awful dream was being enacted in stern reality, and I was one of the helpless, powerless actors. Mary seemed to be unconscious; at least she uttered not a word. The sister motioned me into the other room to the right. I went, lured like a machine. I seemed to be impelled by some unknown power or influence. My senses seemed to have left me. I wondered if I were not dreaming the dream again and would awake with the fall which I seemed to know would inevitably occur. No; it was real. I even examined the room as I had done in my dream. It was the same. The glass was broken from the door. I looked out. A procession was coming down the street. It was too much; I felt myself growing faint—dizzy. I wanted air. Barched. I rushed out upon the drive and fell."

"That was all. Two weeks afterward, on Christmas day, I regained consciousness. As I grew stronger they told me that Mary was in heaven. She had expired from paralysis of the heart within an hour from the time she had fallen into my arms. They had buried her, and I never saw her face even in death."

"In falling upon the pavement my head had struck upon a projecting stone causing a fracture of the skull and concussion of the brain, from the effects of which my parents and the physicians had but little hope of my recovery."

"There is not much more to say. I am not versed in the science of dreams, but am informed that it is very, very rare that they concern in every particular as mine did. When I became well I ascertained the cause

of the sister's coldness toward me, which was a rumor concerning me of a purely personal nature, and which I quickly put down. I have always been positive that Mary had experienced a dream similar in every essential particular to mine."

### FOOT-PRINTS IN SANDSTONE.

Indications of a Strange Creature in the Connecticut Valley.

A good many million years ago the interesting "anishnus deweyanus"—that is what the learned Hartford professors called him—gambled about the Connecticut valley, and at Portland, across the river from the city of Middletown, where are great red sandstone quarries, he plumed his tail down with considerable force on the plastic face of the earth."

He appears to have had a particular liking for Portland as a place to gamble in, and walked back and forth in the warm sand and now and then sat down. It is not likely that the deweyanus had any scientific design in strolling around Portland and sitting down. Nevertheless, he left various marks of himself there. The earthy spread over them, and now professors of geology in spectacles are examining some of the imprints in the hard Portland sandstone."

In blasting out blocks of red sandstone for fine houses in the avenues in New York city, the quarrymen have penetrated 150 feet, and recently they excavated a block of stone at that depth that is spotted with marks of the anishnus deweyanus. The specimen, unusually fine, was taken out of Brainard's quarry, and Prof. William North-Rice of the Middlebury Wesleyan university bought it for \$100. The stone is ten feet in length, two feet in width and three quarters of an inch in thickness."

It has eighteen tracks of the deweyanus on its face, and all were made by that curious animal's hind feet. Near the end of the slab are a few slight indentations, indicating that the deweyanus sat heavily on his haunches and wobbled his fore feet like a kangaroo, so that now and then they touched the soft sandstone. The professor said that the deweyanus belonged to the dinosaur order of reptiles and is classified in an intermediate place between crocodiles and birds."

All that is known about the creature has been learned from the scrutinizing tracks. No bones have been found. The creature drifted about the Connecticut valley millions of years ago. There was no river then, but a kind of a bay fifteen miles in width extending from the border of Massachusetts to the ocean. The first imprint of the deweyanus was discovered about a century ago at Portland, and Prof. Hitchcock described it in his "Geology of New England."

Only the prints of toes were in this specimen, however, and Prof. Hitchcock described the creature as a bird, but the late specimen shows that the creature was considered a bird and a quadruped combined. The creature was numerous in the valley. Prof. Rice says, and were in the habit of strolling on the micaceous sandstone after sporting in the waters of the bay. The petrified tracks of the "brontosaurus," which belonged to a totally different family from the deweyanus, were found not long ago and the specimen is in the Wesleyan museum."

### THE ONLY EXPLANATION.

Case Where a Politician Car-Torture Rests a Fee.

The man came in and said he wanted to see the city editor, of the Detroit Free-Press and that gentleman responded:

"I heard something to-day," said the visitor, "that I thought ought to be printed."

"What is it?" queried the city editor.

"Well, to begin it is perfectly inexplicable to me, and if you can explain it I'll be obliged."

"I'll have to hear it first," observed the city editor.

"That's so, excuse me. It's this: A man told me, only this afternoon, that he had traveled on a Pullman car last night and this morning the porter refused to accept the customary gratuity."

"Possibly he was high-toned and wanted a half dollar," suggested the news man.

"No, that wasn't it. There was no gag about it. It was perfectly straight. He said he offered the porter a half dollar, but that it was refused on the ground that he (the porter) was receiving fair pay from the company; that it was his business to be attentive to Mr. Pullman's patrons; that he considered it both a duty and a pleasure to be polite to all passengers who were on his car, and so on through a whole category of unexpected virtues. Now," continued the visitor after a brief rest, "what do you think of that? Isn't it worth publishing?"

"It certainly is," ventured the city editor thoughtfully.

"Can you explain it?"

"Easily," asserted the city editor, with easy grace and profound confidence.

The visitor's face was a perfect picture of incredulity.

"Come off," he said bluntly.

"But I can," protested the man at the desk.

"How?"

"The man who told it to you was a liar."

### CAPTURING A PYTHON.

A NOVEL COMBAT WITNESSED IN AN INDIAN RIVER.

How Three Men Worried the Monster Reptile Into Submission—Twisting the Tail of a Snake as a Means of Capture.

Several years ago Mr. Blank had a special request from the managers of the great Zoological Gardens of London for a living specimen of the python, the largest member of the family of large serpents, whose habitation is the lowlands and estuaries of the sea coast in certain parts of the tropics, and of which territory Burma forms a part. He made search and inquiry on all his many journeys into the jungles, and although every native fisherman and hunter in a radius of 100 miles was on the quiver to capture a python, month after month passed by and still the report went to England that no capture of the desired kind had yet been made. A standing reward large enough to seem quite a fortune to the simple natives was offered by the missionary for a full grown python, and the matter became almost a monomania in his anxiety to procure the great snake, but still all effort was unavailing, and nearly a year passed without success.

Mr. Blank was in the cabin of the missionary boat deeply engaged in the mysteries of some theological work, the Karen boatmen were almost asleep on their thwarts yet mechanically keeping up the steady stroke of their oars, when a great outcry was raised by the old fellow at the steering oar: "A rah away gee! Ya dem an!"

A great snake in the water! At a bound Mr. Blank was out of the cabin and eagerly scanning the water for a sight of the cause of the steersman's shout.

Sure enough, some fifty yards in advance of the boat, he could see, raised some two feet above the water, the head of an immense snake, and for a prodigious distance behind the head could be discerned the convolutions of his body actively exerting every muscle to escape from the neighborhood of the boat, and as the python is a far swifter traveler in the water than on the shore, he was making good progress and rapidly widening the distance between him and his unwelcome neighbors.

As soon as Mr. Blank saw before him the very object that he had been searching for so long, and perceiving at the same time that it was certainly the largest python he had ever seen, he became even more excited than the steersman himself, and with a shout ordered his men to pull as if for life, adding the promise of liberal rewards to all in case of capture.

Under these inducements the men bent to their work with such energy that the tough old oars sprang at every stroke, and the rowlocks fairly smoked with the friction, but upon them, while the boat seemed to fly through the water, this speed soon brought the parties to the chase near together, and it became evident that the python would, quickly be overwhelmed. But how to capture him even then was the question. Blank was a magnificent swimmer himself, and his boatmen, like all natives of that coast, were as much at home in the water as on land, but the idea of attacking a monstrous serpent in the water with the hope of taking him alive would seem at first, thought, to be too preposterous to be entertained for a moment. Just that, however, was what our domineer had resolved on doing, and with that plan in view he ordered two of the men to cease rowing and prepare to follow him into the water.

It is strong proof of the confidence these men had in their leader, that they did not hesitate an instant, but did as he directed them, and in less time than it takes to tell, Mr. Blank was stripped to his close-fitting underclothes, while his two assistants, by a quick turn of the wrist loosened the strips of cotton cloth they had around their loins, and stood as nude as when they came into the world, ready to plunge into the river when the word should be given. Meanwhile Blank unrolled the light half-mats from the little sail boat, some of them carried, and rove the end into a slip noose, then carefully coiled it hung it over his neck and as the boat had now drawn up almost beside the apparently exhausted serpent, he gave the word and all three plunged into the water.

The great snake started again, frightened by the swimmers, but before he could gather any headway, Blank seized him by the tail, and by a quick jerk completely brought him to a standstill. Enraged out of his usual sluggishness, the python turned with wonderful quickness to seize his rash assailant, but in an instant Blank dove under the water, while one of the Karens caught the tail and jerked it as his master had done before. These tactics were kept up until the snake apparently lost his temper, tarring and thrashing until the water was beaten to a foam, but never able to seize one of his lively enemies either in his great jaws or in his coils. A few minutes of this sort of work supplementing his previous exertions, sufficed to so exhaust the python that his motions became far less active, and Blank, watching his chance, passed the slip noose quickly over the creature's head and drew it tight.

This brought on a fiercer struggle than ever, and it was by the utmost vigilance and activity that the three venturesome men escaped injury from the enraged snake, but the tightening rope about his neck and the great exertions he had been putting forth for so long a time told on his strength, and before long he was towed in triumph to the boat by the three who had fought so hard to capture him. Here a large provision

box was emptied, and the python, now limp and almost lifeless, was hauled out of the river and put into it, and the lid strongly nailed down.

The snake proved to be a magnificent specimen, fully twenty feet long, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and with a diameter of six inches, and when, after a sea voyage of two months, he reached his destination at the Zoological gardens in London, he was declared to be the largest specimen of his kind ever belonging to that celebrated collection, and the plucky missionary received no small praise for the capture.

### A STRANGE TRADITION.

Concerning Prehistoric Man Near the Colorado River.

The Utes of the Colorado river have preserved among them a remarkable tradition concerning that region and the people who formerly inhabited it. They say that in years long past they lived near a vast warm lake to the northeast of the Big (Colorado) River; that the country was few and filled with big trees and big deer, and big oxen with white horns as long as a lodge-pole. The big warm lake was filled with fish that had three eyes and four legs each besides snakes 20 inches (about 14 inches) long. One day all the big oxen began to bellow, and they raised such a steam from their nostrils that the sun was obscured. Then the lake began to fall, and by the end of one moon was all gone, having been drained away to the south through the present canyons of the Green and Colorado rivers. When the water was gone the big deer all strayed away to the north and east, and perished from cold or the arrows of the Ute hunters. Soon after the bursting of the lake and the flood came a small people with skin cañoes and seed-corn. They were always white and very peaceable. They taught the Utes how to make earthenware and to weave mats and blankets. They built their houses in the cliffs. They had iron tools, and cultivated pumpkins, corn and beans. After this big red Indians came down from the northwest and killed and drove off the little people, the remnants of whom went to the south and built many bridges and villages of stone houses. Soon the big red Indians (believed to be the Apaches and Kiowas) also went south, because the land near Big River (Colorado) was becoming dry and cold. This left only the Utes on the Big River and its branches. Then there was a time when the mountain took fire (volcanic eruptions), and poured out red-hot wax all over the valleys. After these terrors had subsided a few of the little people came back and lived in peace with the Utes. They taught the Utes many arts, and told of the country where they had been driven by the big red Indian, and among other things of a water lake where abounded a fish with a head like a man. The flesh of this creature was as poisonous as the venom of a rattlesnake, but the oil would cure the "wheel in the head" (probably insanity).

### CONCERNING CHECKS.

A Banker's Suggestions as to Printing and Signature.

The cashier of a New York bank said that when the public learned which end of a check they should sign their names on, it would be a great and glorious day for the employees of the banks. "When the public has been taught this little detail," the cashier said, "it would be well to give the banks a lesson in printing their checks. The latest fashion in checks is by far the most convenient one. All of the information on the check which is of value to the banker is placed on one end. At the right hand upper corner is the date. Under this is the name of the man to whom the check is drawn. Beneath this again is the amount of the check in figures, and right below that the signature of the man who draws it. The other end of the check is filled in with the name of the bank, and so on. The advantages of this form of check are: First, that the date, amount, signer and drawee can be seen at a glance, second if the check is bound up with dozens of other checks and bills it is not necessary to pull it out from the bundle to get information about it. A cashier can take up a bundle of such checks, thumb over the ends and set them aside in less time than it would take to go over two or three checks of the older form. Nearly all of the larger banking houses and big corporations have adopted the check, and it will eventually find its way down to the smaller concerns."

### And the Band Played.

Gen. Custer believed in having martial music on all possible occasions. He would have the band out at a clock in the morning and the last thing in the evening. One day when a certain regiment had come into camp Gen. Custer ordered the band out. The men were tired and reported that they had lost the mouthpieces to their instruments. "Very well," said the general, "you may take pickaxes and shovels and help repair the roads. You may find the missing mouthpieces while you are working." It is unnecessary to state that the band played soon after.

### CONCERNING IT.

Promoter (of scheme before city council)—But you surely think our measure entitled to some consideration?

Wh—, that depends, of course, on the—H—m—the consideration.—Chicago Tribune.

### ALTERS THE CASE.

Kitty Winslow—How dare you! I wouldn't let a man kiss me like that if he were engaged to me!  
Tom DeWitt—Well, it's all right then, I'm not engaged to you, am I?

### CATTLE TRAILING.

An Interesting By-Gone Feature of Western Life.

The barb wire fences shut off the great trails that stretched from Corpus Christie through the Pan-Handle of Texas, and on up through New Mexico and Colorado and through Indian territory to Dodge City, coming of the railroad also made trailing of cattle to the markets superfluous and almost destroyed one of the most remarkable features of the West. This trail was not, of course, an actual trail and marked as such, but a general driveway forty miles wide and thousands of miles long. The herds of cattle that were driven over it numbered from 300 to 3,000 head, and were moving constantly from the early spring to the late fall.

No caravan route in the far eastern countries can equal this six months journey through three different states, says Harpers' Weekly, and through all changes of weather and climate, and in the face of constant danger and anxiety. This procession of thousands of cattle on their slow march to the North was one of the most interesting and distinctive features of the West.

An "outfit" for their expedition would consist of as many cowboys as were needed to hold the herd together, a wagon with the cook and the tents and extra ponies for the riders. In the morning the camp wagon pushed on ahead, to a suitable resting place for the night, and when the herd arrived later, moving on an average fifteen miles a day, and grazing as it went the men would find the supper ready and the tents pitched. And then those who were to watch that night would circle slowly around the great army of cattle, driving them in closer and closer together, and stinging as they rode to put them to sleep.

This seems an absurdity to the Eastern mind, but the sound of something familiar, quieted and satisfied these great stupid animals, that can be soothed like a child with a nursery rhyme, and when frightened can not be stopped by a river. The boys rode slowly and patiently until one and then another of the herd would stumble clumsily to the ground, and at last the whole great herd would lie silent and immovable in sleep. But the watchfulness of the sentries could never relax. Some chance noise—the shacking of a saddle, some cry of a wild animal, or the scent of distant water carried by a chance breeze across the prairie, or nothing but sheer blind wantonness—would start one of the sleeping mass to trot with a snort, and in an instant the whole great herd would go madly over the prairie, tossing horns and bellowing, and filled with wild, unreasoning terror. And the skill and daring of the cow were put to their severest test. A saw his master's income disappear toward a canyon or a river, or to a herd in the brush. And the cowboy trailing to head off and drive his galloping army of frantic animals had to ride a race that meant his life if his horse made a misstep, and as the horse's feet often did slip, there would be found in the morning some where in the trail of the stampeding cattle a horrid mass of blood and flesh and leather.

Do you wonder, then, that after this half year of weary, restless riding by day, and sleepless anxiety and watching under the stars by night, when the lights of Dodge City showed across the prairie, the cowboy kicked his feet out of his stirrups, drove the blood out of the pony's sides and came in to town with both guns going at once, and yelling as though the peak-up speech of the past six months of loneliness was striving for proper utterance?

### HOW THE NAVAJO HUNTS.

He Uses a Mirror to Tempt the Fat Prey, the Coy From His Hole.

Living almost wholly upon game as they do, the Navajos cannot be prevailed upon to taste either fish or rabbit. I have known some very ludicrous things to happen when meanly mischievous Americans deluded Navajos in eating either of these forbidden dishes, and sometimes there have been very serious retaliations for the ill-mannered joke. Rabbits are wonderfully numerous in the Navajo country, according to St. Nicholas, being molested only by feathered and four-footed enemies; but the Indian who would fight to the death rather than touch a delicious rabbit stew is greedily fond of the fat and querulous prairie dog.

That whole region abounds in "dog towns" and they are frequently besieged by their swartthy foes. A Navajo will stick a bit of mirror in the entrance of a burrow and lie behind the little mound all day, if he be to secure the coveted prize. When Mr. Tusa ventures from his bedroom, deep under ground, he sees a familiar image mocking him, at the front door; and when he hurries out to confront this impudent intruder, what goes a chalice-don't-tipped arrow through him, pinning him to the ground so that he cannot tumble back into his home, as he has a wonderful faculty for doing even in death, or a dark hand dart from behind like lightning seizes his chunky neck safely behind the reach of his chisel-shaped teeth, and breaks his spine with one swift snap.

The Fox Would Be Welcome.  
Lady (at railway station)—Is there any objection to dogs in this car, conductor?

Gentleman (on platform)—I am not the conductor, madam. I will say, however, that there is a crying baby in this car, and if your dog is big enough to swallow the baby, I think he will be welcome.



# TEICHNER & COMPANY

## REMEMBER

We Carry the Largest  
And Most Complete Line  
Of Dry Goods and Dress Goods  
to be found in this section of Michigan and our prices are right.

Dry Goods  
and  
Carpets.

# TEICHNER & CO.

Crockery  
and  
Groceries.

### OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes Gathered by Our  
Hustling Correspondents.

#### PLYMOUTH.

Of course you all heard about the  
Walled Lake ball game, and how we  
doped them up?

Charlie Tuttle has been home from  
Detroit a few days this week. "Tut"  
is looking handsomer than ever.

Several of our residents contemplate  
a trip to Washington D. C., during the  
coming encampment of the National  
G. A. R.

The suit between Messrs Stewart and  
Shearer, regarding the title to a certain  
piece of land, will soon be tried in the  
circuit court.

Henry Valentine graduated from the  
medical, and Homer Safford from the  
literary department at Ann Arbor last  
week Thursday.

One place where they are excavation  
for the Plymouth water works system,  
through Mr. Benton's farm is twenty  
eight feet deep.

Herbert Harrison and Miss Phila  
Safford were married at the residence  
of the bride's parents Wednesday evening,  
Rev. Wallace officiating.

Chaney Rauch is in Washington, D.  
C. playing with Baby McKee this  
week. From there he goes to Philadel-  
phia, New York, Niagara Falls, etc.

Through the mistake of one of the  
attendants the time lock of one of our  
bank safes was set for 48 hours Friday  
afternoon at closing time. The lock  
stubbornly refused to open until the  
time was up and it made it quite in-  
convenient for the bank, but temporary  
arrangements bridged the difficulty.

The unsettled weather of this season  
has greatly retarded the development  
of the corn and oat crops of this local-  
ity and unless there is a radical change  
in the weather these cereals will not be  
a half crop. Wheat is beginning to  
take on a golden tint and will soon be  
ready for the harvest and appearance  
indicate a good yield.

The Fourth was very quietly ob-  
served here. The most of our residents  
went to adjoining towns to observe  
the day. The explosion of fire crack-  
ers at irregular intervals was the only  
event that broke the monotony of the  
day. A few small sky rockets and  
roman candles fired off in the evening  
at private residences closed the nation-  
al holiday.

The coroners inquest held Tuesday  
rendered a verdict that Frank Fiehart

was killed Monday afternoon, 4th,  
while at work in a deep trench, in  
Waterford, by the earth caving in and  
smothering him before he could be  
rescued. Deceased was 30 years old,  
a former resident here. The body was  
taken to Royal Oak Wednesday for  
interment.

Andrew Edwards, station agent for  
the D. E. & N. R. R., here for the past  
four years, has been changed to the  
station at Williamston and is suc-  
ceeded by J. J. Biner of South  
Lyon, agent at that place for the past  
seven years. Mr. Edwards was an  
excellent railroad man, courteous and  
companionable and his departure is  
much regretted.

#### NOVI.

Miss Clara Dean of Salem is the guest  
of Lizzie Taylor.

Thad Williams and wife are visiting  
the formers parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Potter of Detroit spent  
the 4th at C. E. Goodell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robin spent Monday  
with friends at Saginaw.

Miss Edith Diltz has gone to Petos-  
key to spend the summer.

F. E. Quigley is now travelling  
agent for the Brevening News.

Geo. Whipple celebrates at Port  
Huron. Success to George.

Geo. King is suffering with a bad  
eye from dropping some lime in it.

Adelbert Whipple, wife and daughter  
Mabel, are visiting friends at Howell.

Will Goudrill of Saginaw, wife and  
babies, are the guests of James Elmore.

L. B. McCrumb is home from Oakley  
where he has been buying wool with  
his father.

Mr. and Miss Tyernab of Detroit  
rode out on bicycles the 4th to their  
uncle James Taylor's.

Mr. John Goudrill of Saginaw has  
erected a fine monument in our ceme-  
tery for his daughter, Lizzie.

Isaac Colvin and wife, of Detroit and  
Randell Colvin and wife of Northville  
spent the 4th with their sister, Mrs. O.  
M. Whipple.

#### BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts,  
burns, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever  
sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains,  
corns, and all skin eruptions, and pos-  
itively cures piles, or no pay required.  
It is guaranteed to give perfect satis-  
faction, or money refunded. Price 25  
cents per box. For sale by A. M. Ran-  
dolph, the druggist.

Try Dillman's Great German 25 cent  
Cough Cure at Geo. C. Houston's.

#### MEADS MILLS.

Zar Bradner spent Sunday at home.  
Mr. Ashton and wife went to Belle  
Isle Monday.

Farmers are complaining of insects  
working in their wheat.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Martin of Detroit,  
spent the Fourth under the parental  
roof.

The anniversary of our National  
Independence was duly observed in  
our city. Cannons were fired at day-  
break, the small boy did his best at  
shooting fire-crackers, and the Stal-  
wards raised a Harrison flag. B. G.  
Webster of Northville was the orator  
of the day and we had a glorious old  
time.

An accident on the Plymouth water  
works Monday resulted in the death of  
one of the workmen and the injury of  
another. The cause of the accident  
was the caving in of the tunnel. De-  
ceased was a single man and lived in  
Detroit, a verdict exonerating the con-  
tractors from blame was rendered by  
the coroners jury.

#### BELLE BRANCH.

Mr. W. O. Fisher was in Farming-  
ton Tuesday.

Dr. Shields and wife entertained  
friends from Detroit the Fourth.

Miss Maud Blakesly of Locke, Mich.  
is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. O. Fisher.

Mrs. A. S. Tedman is visiting her  
parents, who live at Bennington, Mich.

Mr. G. C. Lawrence and family of  
Detroit Sundayed with his parents.

The most of our people attended the  
races at Sand Hill the Fourth, but a  
few went to Walled Lake.

Mr. Malcolm Blue of Livonia died  
Tuesday morning. The funeral was  
held Thursday, but at this writing we  
are unable to give further particulars.

Mrs. H. M. Pierce and Mr. and  
Mrs. Mettetal's children of Detroit,  
who have been spending a few weeks  
on Mrs. Pierce's farm, have returned  
to Detroit.

The power of electricity was once  
looked upon with doubt, until thou-  
sands of trials proved it a certainty.  
So was Hartzell's Hindoo Oil until  
thousands of trials have proved it the  
only remedy to be relied upon for all  
pain, either internal or external. It is  
a certain and positive relief for colic,  
cholera morbus, head ache, neuralgia  
and best of all it will cure the grip.  
Every bottle warranted. For sale by  
Geo. C. Houston.

#### FARMINGTON.

Miss Ida Nelson is quite sick at this  
writing.

Charles Keyes and wife spent the  
Fourth at Flint.

Miss Carrie M. Murray is visiting  
friends in Detroit.

Rosby Rotstord of Ovid is the guest  
of his grandpa, Orville Rotstord.

Mrs. J. J. Moore is the possessor of a  
fine new surrey, the gift of her husband.

Thomas McGee and family enter-  
tained friends from Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Aimean Aldrich has been visit-  
ing friends in Detroit for the past few  
days.

A. A. Neuenendorf entertained his  
niece and her friend of Howell over  
Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Moore entertained her  
friend, Miss Fannie Worden of Troy,  
last week.

Mrs. A. J. Stringer now occupies  
her new home, formerly the Steven  
residence.

Mark Carr and family of Ovid are  
the guests of the formers sister, Mrs.  
James Conroy.

Gale Collins of Mt. Clemans was the  
guest of his parents, Constantine Col-  
lins and wife, the Fourth.

Miss Lida Smith of Novi, who has  
been spending the past week with rela-  
tives; returned home Sunday.

E. P. Chapen of Honolulu, Sandwich  
Islands, was the guest of his aunt,  
Mrs. Frank D. Clark, last week.

Mrs. Cetella Murray and son Marie  
left last week Friday for Midland to  
visit Mrs. Murray's brother and fam-  
ily.

Mrs. E. M. DuBois and daughter  
Alice of Detroit have been spending  
the past week with relatives and  
friends here.

L. C. Philbrick and wife left Mon-  
day for Bancroft where they will visit  
J. Hiram White and family, a brother  
of Mrs. Philbrick. Mr. Philbrick will  
also attend the soldiers reunion at St.  
Johns.

Harry W. Moore and Clifford B.  
Allen of Detroit came to their pater-  
nal homes to celebrate Independence  
day and enjoy a short vacation—also  
to enjoy a pleasant tetatete with their  
best girls.

Quite a celebration was held at the  
home of J. W. Hatten by their three  
children and other cousins who assem-  
bled from Northville and North Farm-  
ington. About 24 were present. A  
fine repast was served and the little

ones enjoyed themselves and mani-  
fested quite a patriotic spirit.

A farewell reception was held last  
Tuesday afternoon at the residence of  
Mrs. Cetella Murray in honor of Miss  
Kathleen Douglas of Pontiac, who has  
been working in Mrs. Murray's mill-  
inery parlor for the past year. Miss  
Douglas has formed many acquaint-  
ances and won the love of many who  
will miss her. She left for her Pontiac  
home Tuesday.

Died, June 24, at his late residence,  
Thomas Tremper, one of Farmington's  
most respected citizens. His death  
was very sudden, being sick but about  
twenty four hours. Cause of death  
congestion of the brain. Deceased  
leaves a wife and daughter to mourn  
his loss, besides a large circle of friends.  
The funeral obsequies were held Thurs-  
day from the M. E. church, Rev. Mr.  
Ebling officiating, and the remains  
were interred in the village cemetery  
under G. A. R. honors. The family  
have the heartfelt sympathy of all in  
their sudden and sad bereavement.

#### SALEM.

Rev. W. H. Shier of Detroit visited  
his son, Rev. H. F. Shier on the 4th.

Rev. Mr. Shapdon will return from  
his vacation trip this week and occupy  
his pulpit next Sabbath.

The Congregational and Baptist  
churches held a union strawberry short  
cake and ice cream social in Haywood's  
hall on the 4th. It was largely at-  
tended. In the evening two or three  
gentlemen of the village gave a fine  
display of fire works witnessed by sev-  
eral hundred people.

Marshall Withee, son of Newell  
Withee, met with a sad accident on  
the morning of the 5th. He had sig-  
nalled the 5:10 a. m. local train at the  
D. L. & N. depot, which he wished to  
take for Detroit. It did not appear to  
him to slow up and thinking it was  
not going to stop, he attempted to  
board it, but was partially dragged  
under the wheels, crushing the left  
foot across the instep and losing four  
of his toes. Dr. Tweedale, attended to  
his injuries. He is a popular young  
man and employed as stenographer in  
Detroit. His parents have the sym-  
pathy of their many friends.

#### K. O. T. M.

The boom fever struck  
Lenawee Tent, No. 452, K.  
O. T. M., about ten days  
ago. In that time it has  
added thirty members to  
its ranks, and still there  
are more to follow. The effort was  
made for the purpose of securing the  
prize of \$150 offered by the great camp  
to the tent making the greatest per-  
cent of gain in the state from July 1st,  
1897, to June 30, 1899. Lenawee Tent  
at that time had only seventeen mem-  
bers; now it has within five of a hun-  
dred, and it expects to secure those  
before Thursday, when the contest will  
close. May 31 there were only two  
tents ahead of Lenawee in the friendly  
fight for the prize.

Chicago to Detroit and Return, \$7.15.  
On account of the great B. V. P. U.  
A. Convention, the Wabash R. R. will  
sell tickets Chicago to Detroit and re-  
turn at one fare \$7.15 for the round trip  
July 13 and 14. Tickets good return-  
ing until July 24 inclusive. Write F.  
A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 201 Clark  
street, or call at Wabash Ticket Office  
for particulars.

#### TOURISTS' RATES TO BAY VIEW

—VIA THE—

FLINT & PEREMARQUETTE R. R.

Interest now tends toward the de-  
lightfully cool climate of Bay View.  
Besides, on July 22nd the summer uni-  
versity there opens, and on the 20th,  
the great assembly, attracting thou-  
sands by their superior advantages.  
As usual the Flint & Pere Marquette  
R. R. will sell round trip tickets to  
Bay View every day from July 11 to 20  
inclusive, return limit Aug. 12, at rate  
of the fare only way for the round trip.  
The delightful climate, splendid rec-  
reative enjoyments and superior social  
and educational advantages make Bay  
View par excellence the finest summer  
resort in the West. Send to J. M. Hall,  
Bay View, Mich. for the Assembly  
Herald, telling all about the attrac-  
tions and expenses.

Over twelve years ago I was afflicted  
with a very serious female difficulty and  
for the last sixteen months was under  
treatment of three of the very best phys-  
icians that money could employ. Under  
their skillful treatment I gradually grew  
worse, until they decided they could re-  
nder me no permanent help. One of my  
friends persuaded me to try a bottle of  
Dulham's Great German Uterine Tonic,  
and after taking three bottles, can say I  
am in better health than I have been for  
twenty years and am now sixty years old,  
but feel as young as at thirty.—I a bottle  
June 2, 1890. Mrs. THOS. TANDY,  
Flint, Mich. For sale by Geo. C. Hues-  
ton.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

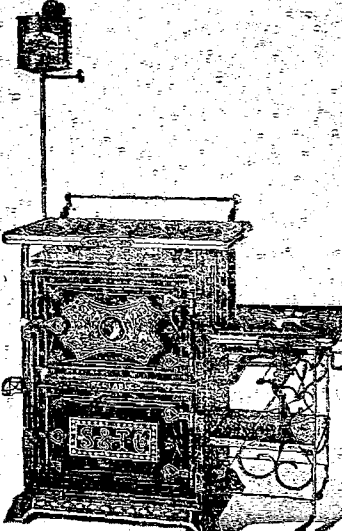
Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are  
keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at  
Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed  
with a daughter, four years old. Last  
April she was taken down with Meas-  
les, followed with a dreadful Cough  
and turning into a Fever. Doctors at  
home and at Detroit treated her,  
but in vain, she grew worse  
rapidly until she was a mere "hand  
ful of bones".—Then she tried Dr.  
King's New Discovery and after the  
use of two and a half bottles, was com-  
pletely cured. They say Dr. King's  
New Discovery is worth its weight in  
gold, yet you may get a trial bottle  
free at A. M. Randolph's Drugstore. '6

# HARDWARE



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BISSE  
BOOK  
New Ideas Put in a  
Brief Way

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## BICYCLES.

## "IDEAL" PAINTS.

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Tin and Sheet Metal  
work a specialty.

Geo. E.  
Waterman & Co.

## Rogers'

## Ice Cream,

## Made by Steam Power

## from Pure Cream,

## Beats them all.

## WE CARRY THE LARGEST & BEST

## MUSKIE BOXES

## SEND FOR CATALOGUE

## F. J. SCHWANKOVSKY'S

## DRUG STORE

## 250 N. WABASH ST.

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