

# The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIII, No. 49.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, July 21, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

## SCORCHED.

That's What One of the Dubuair Factory Buildings Got Monday.

### PROMPT ACTIONS SAVED THE DAY.

The Globe Furniture's and Peter Gillespie's New Fire Fighter to the Rescue.

At twenty minutes past twelve Monday noon the engine whistle in the Dubuair factory commenced blowing a fire alarm and three minutes later a stream from the chemical engine was playing on the flames which had just burst from a small two story building adjoining the large Dubuair factory. A moment later an immense stream from the Globe furniture company's and Peter Gillespie's new fire engine, carried from the Gillespie pond through the long hose, was also knocking the life out of the destructive element and what might have been a serious conflagration was soon under control and then extinguished. The building was used as a store room for mouldings above and on the lower floor for a dryer and was nearly filled with lumber. Mr. Dubuair thinks the fire must have caught at the north end from a spark from the engine as no one had occasion to visit that portion of the building that day. Had the wind been blowing from the east or north the whole factory must have been consumed, and had the fire been at a place not reachable by the Globe company's hose the same results must have happened for it is very evident that the chemical engine, though doing all that could be expected of it, could not have successfully combated with the fire. The fire department were on hand with surprising promptness and their training stood them in good stead, and there is no question that when the water-works system gets operation they will be able to cope with almost any conflagration.

The loss will foot up to \$200, covered by insurance.

## STILL THEY COME.

That's What They're Doing at the Gold Cure.

### 100 SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.

And New Arrivals are Reported Every Day.

As we predicted from the start, the Yarnall Gold cure is proving a phenomenal success, and though starting under difficulties and with all the opposition of the greatly advertised Keeler system to contend with, it now has as many or more patients as any Michigan institute. Every patient who arrives and is treated here is loud in his praise of Northville and its now famous Gold cure institute.

A patient cured and discharged last week, who by the way is a well known Michigan man having held a number responsible government offices, could not say enough in behalf of the management and treatment of patients. "Why," he said, "they have the formula of all the gold cures there, but they have no use for those that cause mental depression, loss of appetite, weakness, and run down the system."

When I came here I supposed the life would be taken out of me from what I had heard of some of the gold cure treatments, but I was agreeably surprised to find none of these objectionable results prevalent in the Yarnall treatment. I lost no sleep; my appetite for food was extra good; my head and eyes lost none of their clearness, and I felt, and was, as strong during my treatment as ever before. The Yarnall treatment is surely the thing after all." The RECORD was personally acquainted with the gentleman and to say that he was highly elated at his cure from the dread disease of liquor habit is but putting it mild.

## BOOM! BANG!

The New Refrigerator Factory Stays in Northville.

### \$2,500 BONUS IS SUBSCRIBED

The Event is Celebrated by the Firing of Cannons.

When you get Northville people once woke up they are inclined to get right to the front in short order. The talk of the town for the past two weeks has been regarding the raising of a \$2,500 bonus for the new refrigerator factory according to the proposition submitted by the Globe Furniture company. There was a good representation of the solid, pushing men of the village at the citizens meeting Monday night. J. M. Swift, chairman of the committee, in a few well chosen remarks, set forth the purpose of the meeting, and outlined the benefits which Northville had already derived from its manufacturing interests and which it would likely derive from the advent of the new factory. "Every man, woman and child in Northville," said the Doctor, "cannot help being benefited by it." Some one in the audience asked what assurance the people had of the success of the new institution. "The assurance of its success," he replied, "is seemingly unquestionable when we see at the back of it such successful manufacturers and business men as those who have shown their ability in the past and have mainly made Northville what she is today." The doctor was heartily cheered as he took his seat.

J. S. Lapham, treasurer of the Globe Company, made a few remarks and stated that he was now able to say that if the citizens would subscribe a \$2,500 bonus instead of furnishing the site, brick and stone, that the company would put up their own factory and they would guarantee to be employing at least fifty men inside of one year in the manufacture of these refrigerators. "And," said Mr. Lapham, "though I shall be a stockholder in the new institution I am with you and will put my name down for \$100." Mr. Lapham's remarks were received with much cheering and Mr. Swift called for voluntary subscriptions. T. G. Richardson was the first to respond with \$100 and then they kept coming till the sum reached about \$700 and then Mr. Lapham remarked that soon as \$200 more was subscribed he would put down F. R. Beal's name for \$100. Then they kept coming until \$2,140 had been reached. The balance required is now in sight and next week we shall publish the name of every subscriber with the amount of his donation. Watch for it. It will be an interesting keep-sake. We had intended to publish all the names this week but the list has grown to such proportions and is yet growing that we found it impossible to accomplish it and get the paper out on time.

The meeting was enthusiastic from the start and when it adjourned, its success was celebrated by the firing of guns and cannons.

### THE CARNEGIE STEEL WORKS.

Description of the Immense Plant Just Now of Such Special Interest.

The following description of the great steel works at Homestead, Pa. which has occupied the attention of the whole United States for the past two weeks will no doubt be of much interest to our readers:

The great works cover 110 acres. Twelve big buildings and a score of smaller shops and sheds occupy much of the space. Among these are the converting mill, where Bessemer steel is made, the beam mill, the plate mill, the open hearth mill, the finishing department, the 10-inch, the 22-inch, and the 110-inch mill, and the big plate pressing room.

The water for the works comes from the Monongahela river, and is sufficient

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

in quantity to supply a town of 50,000. One hundred and fifty boilers run the great engines the pumps and the steam hammers. Natural gas for fuel is furnished by the company's own wells. About 4,500 men are employed, and the output is four times as big as from the great Krupp works in Germany.

The Carnegie company has purchased 100 additional acres, and will add to the works next year. It is already fenced in by heavy barbed wire. The steel works are completely surrounded by a stout board fence 12 feet high, built upon a foundation of slag 5 feet high. The fence is three miles long, and is strung along the top with three strands of barbed wire, so connected with the electric plant that the turning of a switch makes the wires alive with a powerful current of electricity.

Hydrants are stationed at frequent intervals, from which great streams of hot and cold water can be poured. The fence is lighted with electric lights, while powerful search lights make the approaches as clear as day. Four-inch port holes are bored in the fence. The office is fenced in additionally, and a railroad track connects it with the Munnhall station. A bridge connects the office with a building outside the works. The place has been completely fortified, and preparations have been made to accommodate an army of defenders.

A big camera has been set up to take instantaneous pictures in case of riot. On the river front is an armed steel launch.

### 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, 40ft.

FOR RENT—Large desirable brick house on Rogers street. Inquire Record office. 41ft.

FOR RENT—South Store in Opera House. Inquire Record Office. 41ft.

FOR RENT—Nice large house in north west part of village. Inquire this office. 40ft.

FOR SALE—Good building, 12x24, suitable for barn or shop. Can be easily moved. Cheap. Inquire Louis Priest. 42ft.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—The Ives Hotel at Novi. Will sell or exchange for Northville property. This is a bargain and a paying business. E. A. Ives, Novi, Mich. 42ft.

FOR SALE—Good milk cow. Part Jersey. Bargain. Inquire Clark Corner. 41ft.

FOR SALE—Houses and lots in the village of Northville. Inquire of E. S. Woodman, Attorney at Law. 41ft.

FOR SALE CHEAP—House and on acre land with good well and cistern and fruit trees. Inquire Wm. Ambler. 42ft.

FOR SALE—Elegant large house and big lot. Quantities of fruit, chicken park etc. Corner Yerkes and Atwater street. Inquire O. F. Carpenter. 42ft.

FOR SALE—Nice Bay Driving Horse. Perfectly Gentle. Cheap. Bargain. Inquire Mrs. Emma Coates, Novi Mich. 38ft.

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 \$150. Inquire of A. D. Kendrick or M. D. Gorton. 42ft.

FOR SALE—The property known as the Samuel Williams homestead. Corner Main and Wing streets is for sale. Address Mrs. L. G. N. Randolph, 469 Third avenue, Detroit Mich. 15ft.

FOR RENT—Good living rooms in Conley block. Inquire L. W. Simmons. 42ft.

## ODONTUNDER!

For Painless Extraction of Teeth is the Grandest Success of the Age!

No Chloroform, Ether, Gas or Electricity. This process is applied directly to the Gums, and the Patients retain all their senses, having their Teeth extracted without pain. The only safe anesthetic. No bad results.

HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

Dentist will be at Park House, Northville, Saturday, July 30, one day only. Please call early.



### 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.

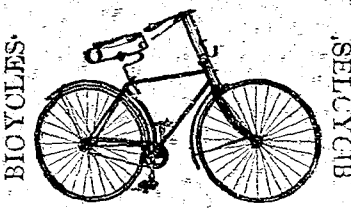
B. FRAYDE. Formerly with J. R. Doells.

### \$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'Fet's Wayne Mich.

### BICYCLES.



### BICYCLES

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

We warrant every wheel to be mechanically perfect.

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

Be sure and see us before you make a purchase.

We also have the agency for the celebrated Victor wheel.

### Sands & Porter

The reliable furniture dealers.

BATHS. Ladies desiring baths at our Bath rooms will please call at Laundry office first. WEBBER & ADAMS.

# A GOOD SCHEME!

Yes, a good scheme for every Lady in Northville & vicinity is to attend the MIDSUMMER CLEARING SALE which will begin on next

Saturday, July 23.

On that day we will place on sale 3 LOTS of the Latest and Most Desirable Wash Dress Goods of the season, namely:

## BEDFORD CORDS AND CREPONS.

worth 10c, 12 1-2c., and 15c. per yard regular price and close the entire line at just

7 1-2 c's Per Yard;

Only 1-2 price; now is the time.

Also 10 Dozen Silk Embroidered Chiffon Handkerchiefs, something entirely new, and worth 40c each regular price, but our sale price will be 25c Each.

## TO THE GENTLEMEN.

On the same day we will place on sale one lot Men's Hook and Lace Shoes, worth at the regular price \$1.40, and they go at 75c a pair.

## TO THE BOYS.

One lot of Cassimere Knee Pants, worth 50c regular price, for only 24c per pair.

The above prices are enough to suggest an early call.

T. G. Richardson, The Cash Outfitter.

## DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard



# THE RECORD. AS DRUNK AS A LORD.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

The most pernicious falsehoods which are dealt in by that supreme receiver, the father of lies, are the falsehoods we tell ourselves. It is one of the vagaries of human nature that a man can sit down with one-half of his brain and deliberately tell lies to the other half, and the other half will innocently believe the lies.

Man is a preying animal and delights in the chase. As a slayer of beasts he has distinguished himself from the days of Nimrod until these later times. As a hunter civilization has not stayed his passion, though it has directed it in other channels. The civilians of cities are not now given to roaming through the fields and forests in search of prey, but their instincts are not at all lessened, and instead of hunting for birds and beasts they now hunt for books and pictures and china and postage stamps. And to say truth, if the matter is to be well weighed, the pleasures of the civilians far outgo those of the nimrods.

Small minds cannot resist the inclination of all insignificance to disguise itself. The ass will put on the lion's skin at every opportunity, the monkey strut in the borrowed finery of its master. This tendency does not spring from the instinct of weakness to shield itself by deceptive appearances, as the kitten bristles or the cur barks. It is born of the longing of impotent aspiration to be other than it is. No soul is so small but it holds an immeasurable ambition to be larger, and just in proportion that it is incapable of expanding to the limits of its desire will it attempt to counterfeit the unattainable attributes of greatness.

Forget when you close your ledger that your bookkeeper made a mistake which cost you a hundred dollars; forget when you close your safe that the note you hold is yet unpaid, and the money you depend on to meet the claims upon you to-morrow is not there; forget all banish the last day's agreeable business talk as you leave your friend, and step from the car at your home, and if you can't carry into it the brightest sunshine don't bring a cloud by harping on failure. Life is worth living if its pleasures are not murdered by the misapplication of things to time and place. Let your out-of-business hours drive the wrinkles from your brow, and strengthen your manhood for the effort to the future with demand.

Are we wise in our stragglingness of endeavor? Or are we merely the luckless victims of a false system of education which sends us into the battle of life already drunk upon the wine of excited ambition? Is this a "divine discontent" or an internal one? It certainly aids achievement. It has built our railroads, constructed our cities and filled the land full of inventions that contribute to comfort. But has it made us happy, or can it ever do so? Did life mean more for the boy who pushed on up the mountain to his death with the Excelsior flag in hand than it would if he had turned to love the maiden by the way or to rest his limbs in the soft light that appealed to him as he passed?

Every young man intending to follow mercantile pursuits ought to spend some years of preparation in a methodically conducted establishment. If he enters hap hazard, he becomes a hap hazard merchant. He should be trained as to values how to buy and how to sell, and also as to management, from the picking up of the string from the floor of his stores to the banking of his cash. It is a mistake for the mechanic, the professional man or the farmer to rent a store, furnish limited capital and start "the boy" in business, without his having any training or having any knowledge of the quicksands, shoals and rocks of the sea on which he is about to launch his craft.

The families of the North are smaller than those of the South, not so much because of the lack of children, as because the younger members leave home at an early age for school or for work so that they go to swell the aggregate in boarding houses, instead of being counted in the home family. And to this may be added the fact that the young people of the north states when they marry, instead of remaining to increase the family under the parental roof, start out to have a dwelling of their own, even though it is but two rooms in a tenement-house. Whether this is the better way or not, may be a matter for argument. In some cases they become more independent and self-reliant by setting up as a separate household, while in others they might be better to be kept longer under the guidance of those who are older and may be wiser.

## OLD TOM, GIN CAPTURES A MOUNTAIN GRIZZLY.

An Overland Stage Driver Relieves Himself of an Improbable Story Which Is, at Least, Very Amusing—It Is a Drunkard.

Way back in the 50s I was temporarily handling the lines for the Sacramento Overland Stage company, and it was over lots of land, I tell you, for my route ran through the roughest section of the Sierra Nevada. One night about sunset I was swinging along the rocky trail at a pretty good pace, as I wanted to reach Rabbit Creek before dark where we changed horses and got supper.

I had three passengers, all men, and for freight carried a barrel of gin strapped on behind the stage. There was gin for "Red Mike," who ran a free-and-easy at the mining camp at Rabbit Creek. Suddenly my attention was called by one of the passengers to a novel race which was going on down the side of the mountain between a miner and a grizzly bear, with the man about one hundred feet ahead running like a deer. But the bear was gaining rapidly and it seemed that he had him sure, when suddenly the miner turned and darted off in another direction. The grizzly was slow in stopping, but when he did get straightened the way he annihilated distance was a caution to catamounts.

Several times the miner played this trick, and on one occasion fainted considerably around in one direction, but it could be seen he was rapidly tiring, and unless something happened the bear was dead sure to get him. We were wondering what we could do to help the poor fellow, when suddenly the leaders smelled the grizzly. They snorted and pranced and started off on a dead run. I put on the brake and it was all I could do to stop them, and wouldn't have succeeded only the trail was up grade.

Well, when the horses made their jump the barrel of gin broke loose from its fastenings and went tearing down the mountain side toward the man and bear, who were coming along on a dead run. The man saw the barrel coming and avoided it, but not so the grizzly. He stood up on his hind legs and, reaching out his fore paws, grabbed it. The way that barrel



rolled him down the mountain would make a coyote laugh. The impromptu journey was brought to a sudden ending by an immense boulder against which the bear and barrel rolled. The shock separated them, and strange to say, the barrel stood right side up with the head broken in and only a small portion of the contents was spilled. I say the bear was surprised would be putting it light.

He thought he had his quarry, and when he discovered it was only a barrel his face took on an expression of intense disgust. However, as is natural for a bear, he began to lick his snuff, and in less than half an hour that bear was as drunk as a lord.

We watched the proceedings with interest, and after we were satisfied the bear had a jag on we went down, tied him up with ropes, dragged him up the hill and threw him inside the stage.

We drove on to Rabbit Creek and sold the drunken grizzly to "Red Mike" for \$100, and he chained him up in the corner of his saloon and kept him as a curiosity to draw trade. Well, he did draw trade. "Mike" gave him a quart of whisky a day, and after a while he became so docile that his chain was removed. After that for many years he would sleep around the barroom, and when one of the boys would come and ask the house to drink the grizzly would walk up to the bar, stand on his hind legs and wait to be served with a thimbleful of whisky. He was a source of great interest, but unfortunately, being attacked with delirium tremens one day, he killed the bartender and a miner with one blow of his powerful paw, and it required twenty Winchester and about one hundred pounds of lead to cure him of his uncontrollable passion for intoxicants.

**A Pneumatic Sole.**  
A pneumatic inner sole for boots and shoes has recently appeared in London. It is inflated with air or gas under pressure, the external protective covering being canvas, linen, or some other suitable material that can withstand the pressure.

The word costermonger was originally costardmonger; that is, appleseller. Their noisy manners were commented upon in Queen Elizabeth's day. There are now over 30,000 costers in London.

Bideford, Me., boasts of a cat that drinks coffee every morning with the family, preferring that beverage to milk.

## FRAUDS IN THE MAIL.

An Illustration of How Dead Beasts Sometimes Get Their Work In.

The following story is told by a postoffice inspector now located in the office of Postmaster-General Wauamaker.

The postmaster at Colorado Springs received complaint from the postmaster at Kearney, Neb., that a small box, accompanied by a letter saying that the same contained a fine gold watch, was received empty at Kearney. The sender and addressee were cousins and presumably no fraud was



**TELLING A LIE STORY.**  
Intended. Being at hand I looked into the complaint. I telegraphed to Kearney for the box and letter, and upon receiving them put my own watch—an ordinary gold one—in the box and weighed it. The package then was deficient in postage, and upon weighing the box empty it had on it just postage enough to cover it. This was very good evidence that the box was mailed empty, especially so as the box was registered, and postmasters are required to see that registered packages are fully prepaid. There would naturally be a doubt about a man intending to send a fine gold watch by mail, yet such things are too often done. I then called on the sender, who strongly protested that he had enclosed the watch, and his wife swore she saw him do it, and wanted to call in several neighbors to corroborate her. They protested so much and were so certain that I knew very well that the watch had been intentionally withheld, so I told the man that the postage was just enough to cover the mailing of an empty box. He replied, "That may be, but some of the stamps fell off on the way. I remember very well putting on more stamps."

I asked him, "What amount?" and he answered, after figuring mentally a minute, "Seventeen cents."

"Yes," added his wife, "I remember Charlie put on seventeen cents, because he came home and told me the postmaster gave him eight cents change for a quarter. I got the quarter out of my bureau—see it in there?—and I've got the eight cents now somewhere. If you won't see 'em I'll get 'em for you."

But, I suggested, "was your watch a very heavy extra thick silver case watch, like railroad men carry, or about like mine?"

"Oh, thinner than yours—a light Swiss watch."

"But the box and my watch would only take fourteen cents and yours would have taken no more postage."

"Oh, that's all right, because now I know the weight of it and a long talk with the clerk and told him to put on three cents extra, so it would go all right. That's the way it was."

"Well, then, come with me and we'll see this clerk about it," I said. He held off awhile, but went to the postoffice, and none of the clerks was "the clerk." While he was talking with the postmaster I drew up a letter to the district attorney, purporting to enclose the box and letter as evidence for him to prosecute the sender for fraudulent use of the mails, but the man still held out doggedly and went home. I was engaged on some other matters until late that evening, and when I went to dinner "Charlie" had weakened and was anxiously awaiting me with "the watch in his hand, as I thought possibly he would be. It was the box and letter as I had it, duly forwarded to the owner at Kearney."

## HIS HORSE SAVED HIM.

A Young Hunter Tumbles on a Den of Bears and Has a Tussle for Life.

A young huntsman of Helena, Mont., was following the upper course of the Milk River and came suddenly face to face with a bear. He brought his rifle to his shoulder, took careful aim and shot the bear dead. The next moment a second bear appeared from a rocky den. The young hunter again made a successful shot. To his surprise a third bear came out of the den. He killed this one also, and before he had time to move from the spot bruin No. 4 appeared. It was exciting sport, to be sure, but there were more bears than he cared to see at one time. However, he made a good shot and bruin tumbled over, making four dead bears. While the huntsman stood watching his game a fifth bear, larger than any of the previous ones, came out of the den and rushed forward. The young man fired, but missed, and before he could reload the infuriated beast was upon him. One blow of the huge paw sent the gun flying from his grasp, but he quickly drew his hunting knife and wounded bruin in the neck. In doing this he received a severe squeeze from the brute and a fearful bite on the shoulder. Then he lost consciousness. When he recovered his sense his horse was between him and the bear. The horse was kicking viciously and bruin was making but feeble resistance, and soon tumbled off into the brush. The hunter was badly shaken up, and the wound in his shoulder was exceedingly painful. With difficulty he mounted his horse, which was quite unhurt, and rode to a place of shelter a few miles further on, where his injuries received attention and his game was secured.

## Black Looking-Glasses.

Black glass was once used for mirrors, as well as transparent glass with some black substance on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

## SAD TALE OF POOR JAKE.

AS A FIGHTING GOAT HE HAD FEW EQUALS.

He Brought to Time Every Animal of the Farm—When He Tackled Bruin, He Found Himself Very Much Out-Classed.

Fentmore C. Kase, of Racket Creek, Penn., owned a goat until recently that bossed every animal on the place for more than four years, according to the New York Sun. His name was Jake, and he was so pugnacious that every dog in the neighborhood feared him. Jake made Mr. Kase's cattle and sheep get out of the way, drove the hogs into the yard whenever they broke out and kept the public highway through Mr. Kase's farm clear of stray cows hogs and geese. Every time Jake spied a stray cow in the road he ran up to her, butted her legs and sent her cantering homeward, and he tackled colts and horses in the same way.

Last winter Mr. Kase bought a large long-wool ram and put him in his flock of sheep. Jake pitched into the ram right away, and the big newcomer instead of allowing the cross old goat to boss him around as the other sheep did, butted Jake in the head and knocked him over and over. The way the ram stood up for himself seemed to puzzle Jake at first. He immediately retired to a corner in the barnyard where he shook himself for several minutes and appeared to be in deep thought. He soon tackled the ram again, and the result was the same. For a day or so Jake brooded over his defeat and behaved himself better than he had done in three years. He was not at all pugnacious during that time, and Mr. Kase hoped that he had been broken of his way of leading is over the other animals on the farm.

But the goat's fighting nature was not conquered by a good deal. Jake was contriving how to get even with the big ram, and one day when the ram wasn't on his guard, the goat butted him in the side and keeled him over in the snow. Then Jake stamped on the ram and hooked out a tuft of his wool, and the ram jumped up and butted Jake all over the yard. A day or two later the goat pitched into the ram again and they had a lively fight until Mr. Kase parted them. Jake gave battle to the ram nearly every day after that, and by spring he drove the ram around the same as he did the rest of the sheep. Jake was master of all the animals on the farm until one afternoon in November, when he met his match in a piece of woods where Mr. Kase was cutting hoop poles.

The goat had followed him into the woods, and all at once Mr. Kase saw Jake stamping on something in the bushes. In a moment the goat came bleating out of the brush as though he had been hurt and ran toward Mr. Kase, who saw at a glance that Jake had been jumping on a live porcupine for the little creature's quills were sticking in his nose and fore-legs. Jake was so angry that he turned back and sprang upon the porcupine again before Mr. Kase could prevent him. He got more quills in his legs, and by that time he was so badly whipped that he legged it for home. Mr. Kase pulled the quills out and for two weeks Jake nursed his wounds and didn't offer to trouble the other farm animals. One Wednesday recently Mr. Kase set a bear trap in a Tamarack swamp at the north end of his farm. The next morning he shouldered his rifle and tramped to the swamp to see whether a bear had been caught.

The goat was at his heels when he reached the edge of the swamp, and a little further on he saw a bear beating down the bushes and tearing about with one of its forefeet in the trap. Jake spied the bear about as soon as Mr. Kase did, and giving a grunt he cantered towards it. Mr. Kase stayed back to see if Jake would dare to go near the enraged bear, and while he was watching Jake danced up to the bear and butted it in the rump as tough as he meant to drive it out of the swamp. The bear was wild with rage and pain, and in a twinkling it swung around and knocked the goat's horns loose with one sweep of its paw. Jake began to bleat and before Mr. Kase had time to shoot the bear, grabbed the goat in its paws and crushed the life out of him. Mr. Kase then blazed away at the bear, firing three bullets into it before he killed it. Poor Jake was in the bear's clutches when Mr. Kase approached the lifeless brute, and nearly all his bones were broken.

## Fought to a Finish.

"May I have the pleasure of your company to the dance this evening, Miss De Lightful?" asked young Featherhead of a visiting young lady. "I am engaged this evening—so sorry," she murmured.

"Then I will request the privilege of taking you to the theater to-morrow evening?"

"I am engaged every evening this week," she said with a smile of sisterly sympathy.

"Oh, then I presume you will be married on Sunday," he retorted, and the conversation was wound up.

## Getting His Eyes Opened.

Jim Doolittle lately married a Fifth-avenue society lady, and some rumors of an impending divorce are already afloat. He complains that his wife has a very bad temper, and flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry.

"When did you first get acquainted with your wife?" asked a friend.

"I have known her a good while, but I didn't get really acquainted with her until after we were married," replied Jim, with a sigh.—Texas Sittings.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCKER, 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. For are the most intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTY, D. D., New York City, 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. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 10th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NICHOLS STREET, NEW YORK.

## Subscribe For The Northville Record.



## CURE SICK HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing that annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure one headache, they are worth the price.

Advertise your business in the Northville Record. It is the best place to do so. Send your advertisement to the publisher, F. S. Neal, Northville, Mich.

## ACHE

Is the cause of so many ills that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it all. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In bottles 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

## TO CONSUMPTIVES.

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

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

## PATENT OR NO FEE

A 32-page book free. Address W. T. FITZGERALD, Atty at Law, Cor. 5th and F Sts., Washington D. C.



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

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

## Fought to a Finish.

"May I have the pleasure of your company to the dance this evening, Miss De Lightful?" asked young Featherhead of a visiting young lady. "I am engaged this evening—so sorry," she murmured.

"Then I will request the privilege of taking you to the theater to-morrow evening?"

"I am engaged every evening this week," she said with a smile of sisterly sympathy.

"Oh, then I presume you will be married on Sunday," he retorted, and the conversation was wound up.

## Getting His Eyes Opened.

Jim Doolittle lately married a Fifth-avenue society lady, and some rumors of an impending divorce are already afloat. He complains that his wife has a very bad temper, and flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry.

"When did you first get acquainted with your wife?" asked a friend.

"I have known her a good while, but I didn't get really acquainted with her until after we were married," replied Jim, with a sigh.—Texas Sittings.

## DEAFNESS

Its Causes And Cure.

Scientifically treated by an aurist of world wide reputation, Deafness eradicated and safely cured, or from 25 to 30 years standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

DR. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma, Wash.

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfect safe and medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or bottles \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter, and we will send, sealed by return mail. Full sealed portions in plain envelope, to ladies only; 2 stamps.

Address: P. O. Box 111, Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Northville by C. J. Stevens, A. M. Randolph, G. C. Hueston and druggists everywhere.

## Scientific American Agency for

## PATENTS

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## FITS CURED

WILLIAM S. C. D. D. M. D. Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insanity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

I have had the cure of one of the most difficult cases of Epilepsy cured by your medicine. I have been cured by your medicine. I have been cured by your medicine. I have been cured by your medicine.

WILLIAM S. C. D. D. M. D. Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insanity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

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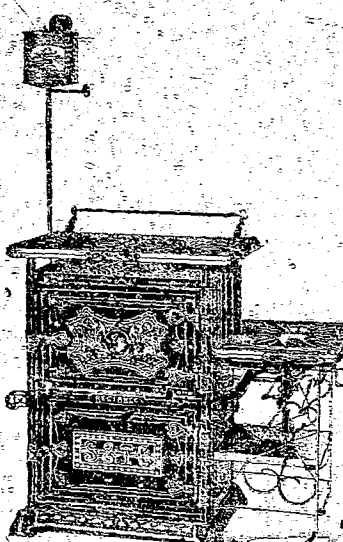


# HARDWARE



Ask at  
Our Store for a New  
**BISSELL BOOKLET**  
New Ideas Put in a Bright,  
Brief Way

THE "RELIABLE"



VAPOR STOVE.

BICYCLES

"IDEAL" PAINTS.

Electric Cutlery.

Tin and Sheet Metal  
work a specialty.

Geo. E.  
Waterman & Co.

Rogers

Ice Cream,

Made by Steam Power  
from Pure Cream

Beats them all.

**Electric Bitters**  
Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alternatives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant. It is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle—or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by A. M. Randolph, the Druggist.

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.

The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1932.

## PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Miss Rachel Stevens is visiting in Flint.

Miss Mildred Murdock spent Sunday in Plymouth.

Miss Maude Richardson is up at Flint this week.

B. G. Webster is just recovering from a severe illness.

Miss Eva Little is just home from a two weeks Flint visit.

Miss Edith Pomeroy is visiting with friends in New Hudson.

Mrs. Rev. Bradley left for Algonac Saturday for a brief visit.

Mrs. Rev. Seth Reed left Monday for a few weeks at Bay View.

J. W. Fuller and wife have gone up the lakes for a recreation trip.

H. Gray and wife visited over Sunday with Plymouth friends.

Mrs. P. B. Barley spent a few days this week with Milford friends.

L. Meystad and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Wayne relatives.

J. A. Sinclair and family moved to their new home in Detroit Monday.

D. I. Cobb visited a few days this week with his daughter at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. P. T. Lamb of Holly is visiting A. C. Waterhouse and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith visited over Sunday with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Dr. T. H. Turner of Farmington has returned from his business trip in the west.

Harve Bailey was home from Toledo this week on account of the severe illness of his father.

Will Safford and wife returned Tuesday from a week's recreation at Island Lake.

Mrs. J. Dubar, Mrs. E. S. Horton and son Ralph, are spending a week or two at Alpena.

Miss Nellie Thompson is spending a few weeks among friends and relatives at Grand Blanc.

B. A. Wheeler and family are summering with the rest of Northville's people at Walled Lake.

F. N. Clark and family have taken up their residence for the summer in their Walled Lake cottage.

Mrs. Totten and two children of Detroit are spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. F. A. Miller.

Morris Shier, an employee of the Detroit post-office department, was the guest of Miss Lottie Howlet Sunday.

Mrs. Boget and Mrs. Packard of Plymouth have been home this week on account of the illness of their father, H. S. Bailey.

Mrs. James Leadbeater and daughter and Mrs. Peter Cook have returned from Shepard, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Cook.

Miss Minnie Hooper, who has been visiting a week in Northville, returned to her home in Flat Rock for the balance of the school vacation.

Miss Maude Richardson of Northville is visiting friends here. She has her bicycle with her and rides very nicely.—[Holly Advertiser.]

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Filkins accompanied by B. G. and Miss Grace and their sister, Mrs. Peppers, drove over to Ypsilanti Monday for a day's visit. They returned Tuesday.

Fred Wager, now of Clyde, Ohio, is expected home for a few weeks visit next week. Fred has been gone a year and his many Northville friends will be glad to see him again.

Mrs. Emma Peppers, nee Filkins, of Cleveland is visiting among Northville relatives. Mrs. Peppers returned with her sister Grace who was in attendance at the musical convention held in that city recently.

## SWEET REST.

In memory of the late S. D. Adams.

Tis that little grassy mound  
Where pretty roses bloom,  
Your father lies beneath that ground,  
Tis your true husband's tomb.

Alas did your father die,  
It seems so sad queer,  
So quick he'd meet his birth on high,  
And bid farewell to friends so dear.

Weep not, nor wish him back dear friend,  
He is resting now in peace,  
Soon he'll greet you at your journey's end,  
When here your life shall cease.

With dear friends he's now dwelling,  
Who have gone so long before,  
They've been waiting to bid him welcome,  
When he stepped upon the golden shore.

His lifeless form lies here,  
His spirit lives above,  
And sees with visions bright and clear  
The God of life and love.

J. H. F.

At this season of the year Coughs and Colds are so prevalent, that almost every person you meet is more or less afflicted. If in need of a remedy, try a bottle of Hartwell's Cough Syrup. You will be both pleased and surprised at the immediate relief obtained. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

# REED'S

Bargain Store.

## HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fine Dry Goods;  
Carpets & Curtains,  
Stockings & Shoes,

We had an unusual large sale on our Men's Sewed Congress Shoes, worth \$2, which we sold at \$1.40. We ran out of them, but now have 50 pair more and they go

# Friday and Saturday

at \$1.40 per pair.

75 Pairs of Ladies' Oxford Ties at 85c on the above date.

Black Figured Oriental Challies; they go at 6c; worth 10c.

12 Pieces Magnolia Mulls. Price for Friday, Saturday and Monday only 8c per yard.

15 Dozen French Holland Window Shades, just in, and they go at the old price of 33c. Come and see them.

Pick up these Bargains for they are all Excellent Value and remember we are Headquarters for Carpets, Curtains, Dry Goods and Shoes.

## A. W. REED.

Call at our Store for anything you need in Dress Goods for hot weather. We have just what you want.

# WE KEEP A ROLLING!

We keep the Ball a rolling. This week on Saturday morning July 23 we shall put on sale all of our Light Colored and Light Weight Clothing at the greatest slaughter prices ever heard of in Northville.

Come in, look us over, get our prices, and be convinced that it will save you many dollars to trade with us.

Choice of all our Wash Coats and Vests at Just Half Price.

Also we give you your choice of any Straw Hats in the House for 38c. All of our 30, 75 and \$1 Hats go at this price. Take your choice.

Just received another lot of those fine Worsted Pants at \$1 that are worth \$2.

Also 50 pair more of those fine Cassimere Pants at \$1.98.

Remember we give with every Boys Suit sold on Saturday a Bicycle or Yatching Cap or a fine straw Hat.

See our new line of fine Neck Ties, also the latest novelty in Gents silk Vest Belts.

**ED. L. RIGGS,**  
The Clothier.  
Wheeler Block, Northville.

DRESS MAKING.  
Mrs. B. F. Springer is prepared to do all kinds of Dress making at her rooms in the Kellogg Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. 37tf

**M. N. JOHNSON & CO.,**  
LIVERY,

FEED AND BOARDING STABLES.

Special attention taken to furnish the public with first-class turnouts at MODERATE PRICES.

## 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.

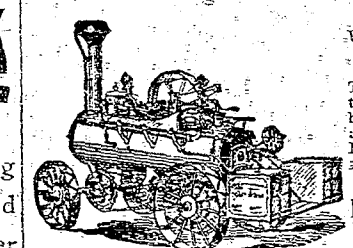
## New Meat Market!

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.**



## Threshers, Attention!

We have 30 our celebrated all-four-wheel driving TRACTION ENGINES

That we will dispose of direct to threshers thus saving them the agent's commission. The best and strongest Traction Engine made. We also manufacture Engines, Boilers, Saw and Picket Mills, and the famous Maud S. Pump, 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.

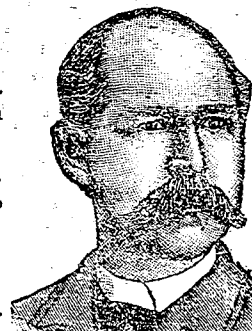
\$2.50 Best Dongola.

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

**CAUTION.** W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price is stamped 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

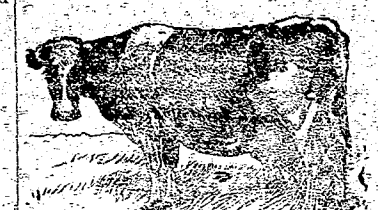
**T. G. RICHARDSON**

When building or repairing don't fail to get prices from York & Tillotson Northville Mich.

La Grippe Agents.

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

## BENTON'S MILK ROUTE



Pure Milk delivered morning and evening.

## Ice Cream

Made from Pure Cream.

Special attention given to Socials Etc.

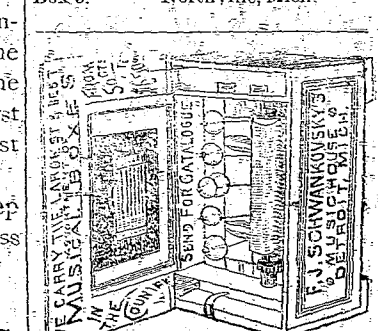
Order from the wagon.

## Womans Rights!

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

Every woman in Michigan has a right to have a whole 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, caldron kettles—in fact any thing that can be repaired by man.

G. P. ALLEN,  
Box 3, Northville, Mich.





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

## TIME TABLE.

In effect June 12, 1892.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

Goings South: Train No. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99.

Trains No. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.

Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with Steamer for Milwaukee, and Train No. 1 connects with Steamer for Manitowish.

(During season of navigation), making connections for all points West and North.

Sleeping cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Drawing Room Cars between Manistee, Saginaw and Detroit.

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

For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. Baldwin, Jr., W. F. Porter, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Supt.

A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager.

General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, 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.

Goings West: A. M. P. M.

Le. Detroit 7:05 10:50 4:50 5:30

Beach 11:22 5:22

Elk 11:23 5:23

Plymouth 8:30 11:43 5:40

So. Lyon 8:10 12:10 6:05

Green Oak 8:27 12:17 6:12

Brighton 8:27 12:28 6:22

Hawell 8:43 12:43 6:45 7:10

Ar. Lansing 9:55 2:00 7:50 8:05

Goings East: A. M. P. M.

Le. Lansing 6:35 9:50 1:00 7:30

Hawell 6:45 10:00 1:10 7:40

Brighton 7:44 10:23 2:24 9:11

Green Oak 7:56 10:35 2:36 9:23

So. Lyon 8:04 10:43 2:44 9:36

Saginaw 8:30 11:00 3:00 9:49

Stark 8:40 11:10 3:10

Elk 8:45 11:15 3:15

Beach 8:50 11:20 3:20

Ar. Detroit 9:55 11:50 4:05 10:35

Through time table west: A. M. P. M.

Le. Detroit 7:05 10:50 4:50 5:30

Plymouth 7:45 11:45 5:40

Hawell 8:45 12:45 6:45 7:10

Lansing 9:55 2:00 7:50 8:05

Ar. Toia 11:35 5:30

Howard City 1:00 5:15 11:10

Gr. Rapid 11:50 5:15 10:10

Parlor cars on all trains to Grand Rapids.

Every day, fast train.

Chicago & West Michigan Ry.

for Muskegon, Holland Harbor, St. Joseph, Manistee, Traverse City, Elk Rapids, etc.

The favorite line to Western and Northern Michigan.

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

Full information as to how to best reach above points given on application to A. J. Edwards, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Grand Rapids.

## SOCIETIES.

G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST

No. 315 G. A. R., Department of Michigan, meet every alternate Friday.

Visitors meet welcome.

H. O. Wins, Com.

NORTHVILLE TENT NO. 300, K. O. T.

M. meets in Ambler Hall every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

J. W. Dolan, Com. E. S. Wemack, R. K.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, Mystic

Lodge No. 100. Meets every Thursday night in the Ambler Hall. Uniform Rank meets first Monday night of each month.

W. H. Nichols, B. G. Webster, K. of R. & S. C. C.

## PROFESSIONAL.

DR. M. A. PATTERSON, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon.

Office in Hirsch 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.

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLOR, OVERTON

Richardson's store on Main st., Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.

C. B. TWEDDALE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

SALEM, MICHIGAN.

## BANKING HOUSE OF J. S. LAPHAM & CO.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Established 1871.

Office Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m., 1 to 3:30 p. m.

Transacts a general banking business.

Lends money on choice real estate security, on good collateral, on first class, substantial notes, and buys good notes.

Receives money on deposit, payable on call.

Draws drafts (cheaper than P. O. orders) payable at all banks throughout the United States and Canada.

M. E. LAPHAM, Cashier.

Four (4) per cent interest paid on all deposits from day of deposit for full months.

Practical success is the factor that has made a success of all important undertakings, and all great inventions and discoveries—steam, electricity, vaccination—the success of each has been due to the practical experience of their promoters. So it is with Hartzell's Hindoo Oil, its success is entirely due to the practical experience of the thousands who have used it. It is unsurpassed for the relief of pain, either internal or external. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## BUCKLIN'S ARNYCA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and most effectively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Randolph, the druggist.

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

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Letters remaining in the Post Office July 19, 1892.

Miss Louise Evert.

Mrs. Matta Lee.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

## LOCAL GLEANINGS.

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

A printer may set all kinds of type, And set them right and day.

But he can't set a hen to save his life Because she ain't built that way.

Circus day next Monday.

The Eastern Star's gave an ice cream social on Mrs. Joslin's lawn Tuesday evening.

The G. F. employees have subscribed \$240 towards the bonus fund. Watch for the roll of honor next week.

Northville will witness one of the largest crowds that she has seen for years on her streets next Monday.

George Barley is suffering a relapse of the injuries received on the face by a severe fall from a bicycle about a year ago.

The band were unable to give our citizens a musical treat Saturday night owing to the illness of Geo. Barley, one of their chief players.

Monday's circus will hold forth on the ball grounds. No use for any one to go to Detroit to see a circus when we have a big one right here at home.

The many friends here of Lee Vager will be glad to know that he has recently been promoted to chief operator of the Belle Telephone system at Bay City.

B. C. Stark has a new Victor safety and a nobby bicycle suit, but here's two to one that Bert dare not ride his wheel through the village with that suit on.

Heng Fry, Geo. Pickle, Tom Hunt and Will Capeh, of the Northville Wheelmen, took an 80 mile ride Sunday. Their route was Ypsilanti, Wayne, Detroit, and return.

The Odontunder dentist of 41 Washington ave., Detroit, will be at the Park House, Northville, Saturday, July 30, for painless extraction of teeth. One day only; please call early.

Northville raised that \$2,500 quick enough; now give her another nut just like it and see how quick she'll crack that too.

Pipeau Sam Wilkinson and George Chadwick were overcome by the heat and smoke at Monday's fire that they had to be conveyed home and medical attendance summoned. They are now nearly recovered.

Northville ball club No. 2 played and beat Plymouth club, of the same number, to the tune of 15 and 21. The Northville battery was Mooney and Hunt; Plymouth's Beeman and Armstrong.

The fire department want to know what has become of the committee who were looking for more commodious quarters for the engine, trucks, etc. The boys say the present place is exceedingly unbandy.

Thomas Bogert of Holly oldest brother of Mrs. Edward Whitaker of this place, is very low. Mr. Bogert is about 50 years of age and one of the firm of Regua & Bogert who are among Holly's leading business men.

A generous Farmington farmer invites everybody to help themselves to the fine lot of berries growing on his farm, but warns them to look out for an ugly cow which inhabits the same berry field.

Dear reader, it is not yet too late for you to show your love and interest in Northville, if you have not already done so, by subscribing to the bonus fund.

The Wyandotte Herald has just entered upon another prosperous year. The Herald is not surpassed by any paper published in a city of the size, or even considerable larger, than Wyandotte, in the state.

Northville people will consult their own interest by stopping at the Wayne hotel when in Detroit. The prompt and courteous treatment from the proprietors and clerks will please you. The table fare is surpassed by no hotel in Michigan.

The attention of our readers is called this week to the ad. of Yerkes Bros. in another column. This firm are undoubtedly manufacturing one of the best grades ("Gold Lace") of flour to be found in the state of Michigan. In fact there can be no better made.

## A BARNUM DAY CROWD.

Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather this forenoon the country people flocked to town in great numbers to take in Milesorson's circus, taking good care to have hogs fed and the other chores done in time to get in and see the parade at 10 a. m. Bigger parades have been, but that of this morning was highly creditable. The open dens of wild animals were wide open, the two bands blew as vigorously as they were expected to, and the elephants, camels, ponies, etc., departed themselves with becoming dignity. Dayenport, Ia., Republican.

Will exhibit at Northville Monday July 25.

## THEY'RE MARRIED.

Northville's City Electrician Weds one of Muir's Fair Daughters.

Last week Wednesday evening, City Electrician Sam Wilkinson and Miss Cora Kimball were married at the home of the bride, Muir, Mich. Miss Kimball is a popular young lady, is held in high esteem by Muir people, and is a sister of Mrs. W. T. Gerr of this place. Mr. Wilkinson has been in the employ of the Globe furniture for a number of years and has had charge of their extensive electric light plant ever since its birth. He is a young man of unquestionable habits and is thought a great big lot of in this village. The RECORD unites with scores of others in wishing the young couple years and of wedded bliss.

It is said that it cost \$700 per day to run the big Orton circus.

Mr. Bailey, who has been seriously ill for a week past, is somewhat better today.

A pretty sight and one worth going some distance to see is a ten acre field of beans cultivated by Ed. Starkweather on his father's, E. K. Starkweather, farm two miles west of the village. The beauty lies in the accuracy in which the article is planted as well as its thrifty condition. From a short distance the field looks as though it were covered with green tufted work so systematically it is laid out and it is the admiration of all passers by.

C. R. Stevens and some others were up at the lake for a fish last week. Capt. Simonds caught, among a quantity of others, a perch measuring a foot long, and Mr. Stevens has a life sized cut of a yellow bass measuring 17 inches in length which has Charles's affidavit attached setting forth that it was only one of several which he caught just like it that day.

A Pingree boom delegation by special train stopped here a few moments Tuesday on their way to Saginaw. They were a healthy lot of individuals and made things lively around the depot for a brief period. Artilleryman Hastings was prepared for them with a big cannon and it was soon bleaching forth its noise and smoke mingled with the cheer of the Pingree men. Mayor Pingree stood on the rear platform of the last car, bowing and smiling to Northvillers as the train pulled out. The mayor should have sent word of his coming and see what a crowd Northville could have shown him at the depot.

Yerkes Bros. of this place have an optional lease on the South Lyon flouring mills and have commenced the manufacture of that necessary bread article which South Lyon people have been obliged to obtain from neighboring towns for some time past. The past record of this bustling firm is an assurance to the people of that lively village that they will have not only a first class article of flour manufactured in their midst, but an energetic firm will be at the back of it with both push and money. The firm are now in search of a "brand" that will be keeping with the quality of the flour and a credit to that pretty village. Among other good things the Picket of last week had this to say of the boys: "Our citizens should be the first to encourage this new enterprise in our midst, by using no other brand except the South Lyon variety. Yerkes Brothers are men of experience, ability and integrity. In all of their dealings they will be found to be square dealers, and what they agree to do, may be depended upon."

Right you are my dear Picket.

## CARD OF THANKS.

The family of the late Seril Adams wish to sincerely thank the many kind friends who in any way assisted them during their recent bereavement.

MRS. KATE ADAMS.

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.

## Mothers and Daughters.

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 physicians that money could employ. Under their skillful treatment I gradually grew worse, until they decided they could render me no permanent help. One of my friends persuaded me to try a bottle of Dullam'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-six years old, but feel as young as at thirty. I take a bottle June 2, 1890. Mrs. THOS. TAYLOR, Flint, Mich. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullam's Great German Remedies, GENTLEMEN—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of my friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids, Michigan papers, or any other papers in the states, to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over 40 years. \$1 a bottle. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich.

For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## NEARLY DONE.

Great Improvements to the Town and Now It's Your Turn.

The new F. & P. M. depot is almost done and it is a great improvement, not only to Northville people, but also to strangers going through on daily trains, and in consideration of the fact, I ask the gentlemen of Northville and also of neighboring towns, to call and get a nice suit of clothes, made up in the latest styles, prices equal to any Clothing House in the country, and far superior in quality or wear. Low prices from July 1st to Sept. 1st '92.

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

Fraternally Yours,

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

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.

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

## Pianos and Organs.

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 meet again?"

This is for the Housewife to answer, but when you are in need of any kind of FRESH MEATS, SMOKED MEATS, OR SALT MEATS, Give me a call. I am here to please you in the Meat business and please you I will!

F. A. Miller, Propr.

Highest market price for Hides & Pelts

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

## Fishing for Trade with Gold & Filled casts for Bait.

A fine line of Watches with Gold & Filled casts for Bait.

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 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

For A Good Thing

In the way of

Fine Boots or Shoes

or anything in the line of

First-class Groceries

Just call on

Stark Bros.

Hot! Hotter! Hotest!!!

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 BUGGIE \$45 & UPWARDS

Every Vehicle made by skilled workmen and warranted in every particular, and that my work is the very best, my hundreds of patrons will testify.

John Hirsch, Northville Michigan



## WOLVERINE WHISPERS.

### MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS OF MORE OR LESS IMPORTANCE.

#### Children Playing With Matches Explode a Can of Powder with Fatal Results.

When the 12-year-old daughter of George H. Green, residing 12 miles north of Harrison, was alone in the house, John Craig, a teamster in the employ of a lumbering company, went to the house to learn his way, he having lost the road. It is alleged that on finding the girl alone he committed an assault upon her and then fled to the woods. Officers are in pursuit. Mr. Green is a highly respected citizen, and it is thought but little mercy will be shown the man Craig should he be found.

#### Children—Matches—Powder—Is Usual

A serious accident occurred in Matteson township, Branch county. Three young children went into Park Beach's workshop and while lighting a match the head flew into a quantity of powder a few feet away, which exploded, injuring the 11-year-old son of Mr. Beach so severely that his life is despaired of. Another boy's face was filled with powder and his eyes badly injured, while the third child, a little girl, escaped with singed eyebrows and a burned arm.

#### A Headless Mystery.

Saginaw authorities are trying to identify the remains of a man found in the Tutuwhatchee river near Paline Station but without success. The body is minus head and one shoulder and arm and the theory is advanced that it may be a victim of the Midland explosion, that has been in the water ever since and floated down the stream. Others say this idea is a far cry from the truth, and that the body is the remains of a man who was killed in the Midland explosion. The discovery remains a mystery today.

#### A Lacerated Fight.

An Indian giant 6 feet 10 inches high and 250 pounds in weight, 7 feet 6 inches high and 250 pounds in weight, at St. Ignace. The white man did not have a long enough reach to do his opponent any harm, and was too agile for the red skin to hurt him. He settled matters by doubling up his antagonist by butting him in the stomach.

#### Strange Fatal Accident.

Ely Shovard was thrown out of his buggy on Cross street at Ypsilanti in a runaway and his head dashed against a tree striking a stone slab of a limb which was broken off into the top of his head, killing him instantly. His head was badly smashed and the buggy was ruined. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

#### An Old Soldier Found Dead.

Samuel Leroy, an inmate of the Soldiers' home, was found dead in the woods near the home at Grand Rapids. He was subject to fits and from appearance he fell in a fit with his face buried in the dirt and leaves and smothered to death. He was a veteran of the Forty-sixth Ohio and went there from Adrian.

#### Dependence—Suicide.

Mrs. Althea Reed, of Moreland township, Muskegon county, was dependent because stories had been circulated about her, and she attempted suicide by shooting herself in the left breast while her husband and 1-year-old child were in an adjoining room. She is in a serious condition.

#### MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

The Sanilac county institute and normal school has 125 pupils and considerable enthusiasm.

Mosherville farmers are bawling the fact that the apple crop this year is going to be a total failure.

J. Brown has been appointed postmaster at Matamoras, Ontonagon county, vice P. J. Hargrave, resigned.

The Capital street railway company of Lansing is going to build a street car line to the agricultural college.

A school teacher in the Barnum district, near Byron, was refused her salary because she read the Bible in her school.

William F. Staley, of Michigan, copyist at \$600 in the general land office, has been promoted to a \$1,000 clerkship at Washington.

A vicious burst in Wheeler & Co's mill at West Bay City. A flying piece struck William Summers an cut an ugly gash in his hip.

From the official report of the year it is gleaned that there are 10,000 more Macabees in Michigan than there were at this time last year.

J. Downing, of Wyandotte, aged 50, left home June 28 and has not been seen since. He drank heavily and it is now thought that he was drowned.

Len Hull was accidentally shot at Dimondale. The ball passed through his right cheek and knocked out several teeth. He is in a critical condition.

The Tri-State Medical association met in Quincy and transacted business of professional interest only, closing the session with the election of officers.

Garry Wall, of Battle Creek, is trying the flying dodge at the reform school. He sits in the same spot all day, with a far-away and dreamy stare.

An Adrian lady solves the servant girl question by giving her kitchen maid the freedom of her home and making a reception for her and her friends.

Robert S. Smith, an Ypsilanti carpenter, fell from the scaffold to the ground, 20 feet below, and received injuries that are very apt to result in his death.

At Big Rapids, lightning struck a house. The bolt passed through the roof and struck a table with several men were playing. The game was declared off.

Grant Green, of Lapeer, Congressman Whitling's candidate for the senate election at West Point has received his nomination of nomination for senate examination.

I. Shortliff, of Calhoun, is a smooth officer and when he learned of the Battle Creek burglar's other night he simply went on a still hunt, and before two days had passed rounded up H. T. Fisher at the man and secured evidence enough to convict him. There was \$200 reward for him.

Jeremiah Gazelle, a colored man, said to be 16 years old, died in convulsions at Adrian. He was born in Kentucky in 1876. He has been out of his mind for months.

Frankie Lay, a Kalamazoo boy, fell from a second story window, a distance of 20 feet, striking his head and shoulders on the sidewalk, but was only a slightly injured.

Fire did \$2,500 damage to Shepley & Darling's candy stock at Jackson. No one knows just how the fire started, but there is a \$1,000 insurance policy to partially cover the loss.

Charles Stoddard, a 16-year-old Saginaw boy, has twice been sent to the reform school, and will most likely go there again. He is locked up on a charge of stealing a watch and chain.

State Health Officer Baker fears that the European cholera may get over this side of the deep and has already had circulars printed telling the local health boards just what to do.

Senator Stockbridge secured an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill of \$25,000 for Lansing's public buildings and is hopeful that he can make the amendment stick in the house.

Wool growers in the central part of the state want an office created that shall be known as that of wool expert, whose duty it shall be to pass on the quality of all wool brought to market.

The tug Osaping at Sarah Smith lost a log raft of 4,000,000 feet, belonging to Day & Smith, at Middle Island, off Alpena, during a gale. They will try to pick up the logs near Port Austin.

The Allegan county soldiers and sailors reunion, which was to have been held at Oshtemo in August, will meet in Allegan instead. Trouble over the renting of the opera house caused the change.

William Bortor left his home at Denon, Wayne county, six years ago, and has not been heard from since. His aged mother watches every train, for only desire left being to see her son once more.

The temperance people of Decatur are pushing matters with a vengeance, and have caused the arrest of two more sellers of the ardent who were violating the law in such cases made and provided.

Michigan postmasters appointed: Mrs. L. A. Marsa, vice S. Wilson, resigned, Buckhorn, Cheboygan county; Mrs. C. Roberts, vice W. C. Roberts, deceased, Roberts Landing, St. Clair county.

Senator McMillan has received letters from the postoffice department saying that prompt attention will be given to the petition requesting the establishment of mail service from Lewiston to Clio.

Prof. Deles Hall, of the department of chemistry, Albion college, has been visiting the laboratories in Washington, with a view of getting what is best in them for the McMillan laboratory at Albion.

A candidate for the Republican nomination for attorney-general is said to exist in the person of D. F. Graves, of Adrian. Mr. Graves is the chairman of the Leelanau county Republican committee this year.

Isaac Swan, Jr., of Cassopolis, who was engaged in sawmilling, was struck behind the ear with a picket that dropped on a saw. He remained unconscious for a few hours and died. He leaves a wife and four children.

Charles F. Kane thought it cheaper to steal clothing than to work and get money to purchase it with. He was caught with some of the clothes he stole from D. S. Covert at Ann Arbor, and has been held in \$1,000 bail.

Three-year-old Charlie Meno, of St. Clair, was saved from drowning the other day when he accidentally fell into the water, by a large Newfoundland dog belonging to the family, plunging in and pulling him safe to shore.

James J. Carpenter has another chance for his freedom. Judge Buck, of Kalamazoo, where he lives, having heard him a new trial in the case in which he is charged with seducing Miss Emily Terrell, of Kalamazoo. Carpenter is 70 years old.

Fred Fasiard, of Jackson, became tangled up in a reaper by his horses starting while he stood in front of the machine. He was badly cut and mangled and will not do any more farming this year. The doctors think he can save his life.

Seth Raymond, a resident of Charlevoix an unmarried brakeman on the C. & W. M. shipped while coupling cars at Interlachen and his right leg was crushed at the hip. He was taken to Traverse City and died while amputation was in progress.

There's a mean deal in Greenville who is said to punish his 6-year-old daughter by locking her up in a closet and keep her there three or four days at a time. There will be an investigation and the dad will get the worst of it if the assertion proves true.

George Michael Gehret, an aged farmer of Bay county, was working in the fields when he heard the report of a revolver and in an instant later felt the sharp sting of a bullet in his shoulder. He thinks it was the stray shot from some careless marksman. He is not badly hurt.

Catherine L. White, postmistress at Bluffton, had a unique and original idea of selling stamps and postal cards and swapped the government property for all sorts of truck. Mrs. White's plan has landed her in trouble and she is held in \$500 bonds for trial.

Norah Anderson, of Jackson, is tough and boasts of it. She has once escaped the consequences of her career by her skill in weeping, but this time when she was caught breaking into a house in Jackson she was not so lucky and has been sent off to Adrian to serve her time.

Orangetown's Day was celebrated in several portions of the state. At Detroit the Orangemen of that place and surrounding territory boarded the patrol lake steamer, the City of Cleveland, and took an excursion to Port Huron and Sarnia where celebrations were held. Saginaw also was well represented. At Bad Axe a large number of people gathered to observe the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne. Meetings of different kinds were held in several other places.

M. Spiridon, a wealthy Frenchman, has offered to loan to the World's Fair to be exhibited the original model of St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome, designed in 1516.

Actual work has commenced on the Hennepin canal at Haverport, Ia. under the contract of Commodore A. J. Whitney. The spade with which the earth was broken is to be engraved and exhibited at the World's Fair. A large force of men will be worked, and the excavating for three or four miles will be finished before winter, connecting the Mississippi and Rock rivers.

## THE LEADERS ARRESTED

### CHARGES OF MURDER PREFERRED AGAINST SEVEN

#### Of the Leading Spirits in the Recent Sad Affray at Homestead—Strikers Will Have Frick Arrested.

Pittsburg special: The situation at Homestead is constantly assuming new shapes. The latest sensational developments was the issue of warrants for seven of the leaders of the locked-out men upon the charge of murder.

The information was made by Secretary Lovejoy, of the Carnegie company. They were made against Hugh O'Donnell, the leader of the strikers; John McLaughlin, Burgess of Homestead; Sylvester Grindow, Anthony Blair, Samuel Burkett, James J. Hannagan and Hugh Koss, who are collectively charged with the murder of T. J. Connors and Silas Wayne on the morning of July 6, during the riot. The former was a Pinkerton man from New York, while the latter was a workman residing at Homestead. The warrants were placed in the hands of constables who at once left to find their men, but returned empty handed.

A little later, Burgess McLaughlin appeared at Alderman McMaster's office and announced that he was ready to answer the charge of murder preferred against him. The alderman then had a commitment issued and he was placed in jail. McLaughlin said that the other defendants had not left the city to escape arrest, and that all but O'Donnell would be on hand. Burkett, he said, was a colored driver and was sick in bed on the day of the riot and was not present at any time during the night. Catchlow is a Butler county farmer who formerly worked in the mill, but was at home on July 6. "We propose," he said, "to give Mr. Frick a dose of his own medicine, and information against the officials of the company are now being prepared."

Later William J. Brennan, counsel for the Amalgamated Association, was in conference with President Weihe. It was understood for the purpose of making out charges against Messrs. Frick, Connors and Pollock. The charge will be based on the introduction of Pinkerton men with arms.

#### DEFEND RAUM.

Minority Report of the Pension Office Investigation Committee.

Mr. Lind, on behalf of the minority of the committee appointed to investigate the administration of the pension office submitted the views of the minority to the house. The report fairly nothing for which the commissioner can be criticized unless it be that he appointed his son appointment clerk of the bureau. It agrees with the majority in their suggestion in regard to the exercise by the members of Congress of the so-called "congressional privileges."

The report asserts that the majority of the committee seemed determined to fasten crime and corruption upon the commissioner, who having utterly failed to do so by evidence, they as a last resource sought to do it by inference. The report after paying a glowing tribute to the efficiency of the management and business methods and commending the Pension Office under Commissioner Lind, states that while the minority concur in some of the recommendations of the majority there were others that they might have consented to in a modified form if the minority had an opportunity for comparison of views with the majority before their report found its way into the public press.

#### West Bay City Tragedy.

Lucien Bartley and a daughter of James Halliday, of West Bay City have lived together as man and wife for a number of years, although not married. One child—a five-year old boy—is a result. The woman went back to her parents a short time ago taking the boy with her. This enraged Bartley and he resolved to do murder. With this object in view he left his place of work and went directly to Halliday's residence where he found the woman and boy in the yard. After a few moments' conversation Bartley suddenly pulled a revolver and fired at the child, the ball striking it in the abdomen. The woman ran to the child's assistance when the brute fired at her striking her in the hip. He then put the muzzle of the revolver in his mouth and fired again, falling as though dead. Some people passing went to the scene and revived Bartley who was arrested and placed in jail. The man and child died, but the woman may recover unless some unnatural result should occur from her being in a delicate condition.

#### Mutiny on the Pacific.

Some time ago the schooner Undine, of 180 tons, owned by Crawford & Co., of San Francisco, sailed from that port for the South Sea islands, in command of Capt. Castella. The vessel's crew consisted of the captain and eight men. At Honolulu a man who said he was the mate of the schooner Undine, and about three days out from Honolulu one of the brothers shot the captain and supercargo. The crew were then plied with poisoned liquor and made away with, except the steward, who was given a bribe of \$1,000.

At one of the islands a new crew of natives was shipped and the schooner proceeded to Ascension island. There the steward revealed the crime to the authorities, who arrested the murderers and sent them to Manila.

#### Another Mill Shut Down.

The Homestead strike has indirectly caused the indefinite suspension of the Bradwood wire plant at Rakin Station, near Pittsburg, and some 600 men are out of work. The mills have closed down owing to a lack of steel billets. The company will take the opportunity to make important improvements.

#### Explosion Caused by Carelessness.

A severe explosion occurred at Ellengowan Colliery, at Shenandoah, Pa. Some person unknown entered with a naked lamp, firing a body of gas, instantly killing Caspar Mitchell and badly burning and mutilating seven or eight others.

#### Boiler Exploded.

In the Walker Brick and Tile works at East Liverpool, O., one of the boilers exploded. The building was wrecked and the engineer, James Monypenny, instantly killed. Half a dozen or more of the others were scalded.

## SENATE AND HOUSE.

### SENATE—The sundry civil appropriation bill occupied the larger portion of the session of the 13th.

Mr. Peffer's amendment prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors on the World's Fair grounds was lost after being agreed to in the committee of the whole. Mr. Vest's substitute to Mr. Quay's Sunday closing amendment was tabled. A bill to retaliate upon Canada for unjust discrimination against the United States was referred. A bill to repeal that portion of the silver act of 1890 which provides for the monthly purchase of silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes therefor, was referred, as was another which provides that the coinage of gold is hereafter prohibited. A bill to reduce the salaries of all government employees 25 per cent. when they are receiving over \$600. Several resolutions—among these one for a committee to investigate the Homestead affair and the Pinkerton organization—were tabled after some discussion. The conference reports on the diplomatic and naval bills were received and agreed to. Adjourned. House—The conference reports on the legislative, naval, diplomatic and consular bills were agreed to. Adjourned.

SENATE—The Senate on the 13th adopted final conference on the army, navy and legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bills, and assented to a House resolution extending existing appropriations, for objects not yet acted upon until July 30. It also passed the fortification bill with amendments. Adjourned. House—The consideration of the sundry civil bill occupied the attention of the House. The World's Fair appropriation of \$5,000,000 being the item under discussion. A resolution was passed calling on the Postmaster-General for information regarding the letting of mail contracts to railroads since March, 1893. The conference report on the army appropriation bill was also agreed to. The House took a recess until 5 o'clock for pension business.

SENATE—About the only important business on the 16th was the passage of the appropriation bill to supply the deficiency of June 30, 1892. Executive session. Adjourned. House—After routine business the sundry civil appropriation bill was taken up in committee of the whole. The debate on the amendment for closing the World's Fair on Sunday, which was discussed during the entire session. Adjourned.

### GRUESOME CEREMONIES.

A Chicago Suicide Burned on a Funeral Pyre at His Own Request. The body of Morris A. Collins, president of the Dallas, Tex., suicide club was cremated at Chicago on the shore of Lake Michigan. Collins, whose mind was believed to have been affected by injuries received in a railroad accident, killed himself by shooting. He left a letter directing that the Whitecaps club take charge of his body. The club caused a funeral pyre to be built, 20 feet high, 8 feet wide and 18 feet long, of pitch-soaked wood. The body was placed upon it and the torch applied to it shortly before midnight, the members of the club marching around the burning pile, singing a dirge. The chaplain of the club and several members delivered addresses. The ceremony was delivered by Dwight Baldwin.

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bernard Eichman has been appointed Chilean consul at Chicago. Six Alaskan Indians are under arrest at Juneau for murdering a white man. A report that Mrs. Harrison is dying of "quick consumption" is pronounced a canard. San Diego will celebrate the 50th anniversary of the discovery of San Diego Bay, Sept. 28. A Chicago syndicate was paid \$600,000 for the 700 acre park and electric railway at Sioux City.

Section men of the Washash, between Peru, Ind., and Tilton, Ill., are on a strike for higher wages. Eugene Kelly, treasurer of the National Federation of America, has called \$5,000 to Justin McCarthy.

The exports of live stock from Montana and far West will be large though less than those of last year.

St. Louis will have over six miles of magnificently illuminated streets during the autumnal festivities.

Lester Gale and W. E. Turner, absconding bankers of Nashville, Tenn., have been arrested in Mexico.

The Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railroad has been leased to the Chicago & Great Western for a term of 99 years.

Several beds were set on fire in an attempt to destroy the woman's prison at Indianapolis, Ind., which proved unsuccessful.

Marie Neufus Blaine has returned to New York from Europe unimpaired in health and will be taken to a health resort as soon as she is able to be moved.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and Rev. Mr. Green had a narrow escape from death by cars at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass. The cawcatcher of a passing fast express train just grazed the rear wheels of the carriage in which they were driving.

Henry Louche, of South Dakota, president of the Farmers' Alliance, was interviewed in Washington. He thinks that there will be no choice for president by the people at the coming election, and that the choice will be made by the House.

Alex. Courtvaux, a Frenchman, of Saginaw, took a thumping big dose of morphine with an idea of killing himself. With the aid of lusty helpers and a stomach pump Alexander was saved for future usefulness, or worthlessness, as the events shall prove.

An engine blew up in Besser's saw mill at Thompsonville, Benzie county. Charles Monroe was burned about the head and breast, but will recover. Bussey was literally boiled by a volume of steam, besides being thrown 50 feet. He died shortly after.

The American Federation of Labor declares that no non-union men will go to Homestead from New York.

The report that William Waldorf Astor had died in London is pronounced a canard by Mrs. Astor. An attempt is being made to discover the author of the cable received at New York.

## GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

### TRAIN ROBBERS MAKE A BIG HAUL OUT WEST.

#### Blow up an Express Train's Safe and Secure \$75,000—The B. X. P. U. Hold their First Convention.

Between \$25,000 and \$75,000 was secured by a bold robbery of a Missouri, Kansas & Texas train in the Indian Territory by the Dalton gang. Near Ada, in the Cherokee country, the train was halted and two men mounted the engine, covering the firemen and engineer with their guns. The passengers heard numerous shots outside, and Capt. J. J. Kinley, chief of the M. K. & T. road detectives; T. A. Flora, member of the Indian police; and two doctors ran to the doors and opened fire upon the robbers who were located up the flashes of their revolvers. When these four brave men found themselves out of ammunition they had to retire into the cars and each bore serious wounds.

The firing warned the express messenger who barricaded his doors and locked the safe. The robbers said they had dynamite under the car and would blow him up unless he opened the door and thus brought him to terms. He opened the door and three men at once seized him. One man held the messenger under cover while the other two blew up the safe. This was soon accomplished and the contents, amounting to between \$25,000 and \$75,000 taken. The robbers then left the train which proceeded on to Ada, where the wounded men were cared for and a posse formed to recover the robbery.

The scene in the cars would have been humorous had it not been so serious. Men of all sizes, who appeared grave and strong at other times, were crouched behind the seats and lying flat in the aisles, while the robbers outside did not molest them in the least, simply firing in the air to frighten the passengers. The ruse succeeded perfectly with the exception of the four men mentioned.

### KILLED BY "WHITE CAPS."

A Pretty Jackson Girl Frightened to Death by a White Cap Letter.

The death of Miss Rose Woodruff, the adopted daughter of Mrs. Geo. Woodruff, of Jackson, has caused a sensation there. She was taken with spasms which resulted in hemorrhage of the lungs and heart trouble from which she died. She was a beautiful girl, 23 years of age. It is claimed that scandalous talk is responsible for her death. About June 1, a story came to her ears which made her very despondent and about two weeks ago she received a letter from a man with a skull and crossbones printed in red ink upon it. At the bottom was written "You are white capped by 12 of your best friends. Look out, we give you but two more of these warnings." Miss Woodruff was greatly distressed by this white cap letter, and she became nearly frantic with grief. It is believed that the matter preyed on her mind to such an extent that she contracted the spasms. Officers are investigating the case and will attempt to punish the author of the letter.

### Up in a Balloon.

R. J. Woodward, the Ventura, Cal., farmer who has for several weeks been preparing to make a balloon journey to New York, made an ascent in the presence of several hundred people. The balloon shot up like a rocket and at a great height. He soon struck a current of air that moved the balloon rapidly toward the ocean. Woodward threw out his edibles, ballast and everything else except his anchor. The balloon finally struck a current of air which bore him rapidly inland and he disappeared from view. The observer says that Woodward struck a current of air having about 25 miles velocity and he thinks Woodward will never be heard of again.

### THE MARKETS.

The big floods of the past few months have caused great damage in portions of Alabama. In Sumter county many families are destitute and on the verge of starvation.

### DETROIT.

CATTLE—Good to choice. 54 90 5 25  
HOGS..... 53 50 5 70  
SHEEP..... 49 00 4 25  
LARD..... 4 10 5 50  
WHEAT—No. 2..... 91 00 8 10  
White Spot No. 1..... 82 00 8 25  
Corn—No. 2 spot..... 40 00 49  
Oats—No. 2..... 31 00 32 00  
Rye..... 67 00 67  
Flax—No. 2..... 13 00 13 00  
POTATOES—Per bu. new..... 75 00 75  
Sugar Potatoes—Per bu. 1 50 1 50  
APPLES—Per bu. new..... 2 00 2 25  
BUTTER—Per lb..... 16 00 17  
CREAMERY..... 19 00 21  
EGGS—Per doz..... 15 00 15 00  
LIVE POULTRY..... 9 00 10 00  
Spring Chickens..... 12 00 12  
Turkeys..... 11 00 12

CATTLE—Steers..... 55 10 55 45  
Cows..... 53 25 53 50  
SHEEP—Native..... 50 00 50 50  
LAMB..... 53 00 53 10  
HOGS—Common..... 50 00 50 89  
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 00 79  
No. 2 Spring..... 75 00 75 00  
Corn—No. 2..... 30 00 31  
OATS—No. 2..... 20 00 21  
RYE..... 65 00 65  
BARLEY..... 61 00 65  
MESS PORK—Per lb..... 17 00 17 50  
LARD—Per cwt..... 7 12 1/2 7 25

NEW YORK.  
CATTLE—Natives..... 54 50 55 25  
HOGS..... 50 00 50 60  
SHEEP—Good to choice..... 49 00 50 50  
LAMB..... 53 00 53 10  
WHEAT—No. 2..... 89 00 89 00  
Corn—No. 2..... 34 00 34 00  
OATS..... 20 00 21

Weekly Review of Trade.  
New York, July 18.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade: Crop reports promise results not equal to last year's, which would be disastrous, but beyond expectations. With the decrease of only 6 per cent the wheat yield will be far beyond the quantity consumed and exported in any year except the last and nearly equal to last year's consumption and exports. The price dropped below 84 cents, but has since been restored. Corn dropped to a very low price. Oats also declined, with pork was stronger and coffee and oil were unchanged. Most markets were abundantly supplied. Banks have been refusing certificates to gold exporters and redemption of notes has drawn gold from the treasury which, nevertheless, holds as much gold as a week ago. The business failures occurring throughout the country number 199, for the corresponding week of last year the figures were 274.

The eruption of Mt. Etna continues and the flow of lava and incandescent rock continues to encroach upon the surrounding country. Part of the village of Ventura has already been destroyed and the people are fleeing. Much distress among the poorer classes is feared.

Judgment for \$131,000 has been entered in New York against Edward J. Reed, Cyrus W. Field's fortune was recently reported to have been entirely swept away, but it now appears that his family is left in comfortable circumstances. There is over half a million dollars for them, including \$250,000 life insurance money.



## THE PERFECT FRIEND.

One only friend we have  
Accounted sure;  
One only love is ours  
That will endure.

All other friends are dear;  
He knows how dear  
Who gave them for our joy  
And solace here.

All other loves are sweet,  
He knows how sweet  
Of whom sad souls that lack  
For love entreat.

But friends however true  
This life will pass;  
And they will fall us out  
Who know us best.

And loves however strong  
In time may change;  
Misfortune may divide,  
New ties estrange.

O slow of heart to learn  
What yet we own—  
One only perfect friend  
Hath any known!

—Harriet McGovern Kimball, in The Independent.

## A LOADED BOMBSHELL.

The return of New Year's day recalls always to my memory an episode of the siege of Paris which gained me some credit. I am proud of it.

Let the reader be reassured. I shall not conduct him to the ramparts, nor to the outposts, but only to the Rue Trevisse and the house of my old friend Dutailly, a rich manufacturer of champagne, the husband of an excellent wife, the father of a charming daughter, a skillful manufacturer, a good patriot, a little foolish respecting politics, but after all the best fellow in the world.

Surprised by the investment of Paris when he had packed his trunks to leave, he was consoled by the conviction that the city would not hold out a week. Better advised, Madame Dutailly began at first by provisioning the house, in which she amassed such an abundance of food that had the siege lasted three months longer the Dutaillys would never have starved. Then she finished her work by putting in her small garden a cow, a poultry house, even a pigsty; that three months later was worth its weight in gold.

I was not the only guest received at this hospitable mansion. Another person had his plate by the side of mine, young Anatole Brichant, principal clerk of the manufactory, the future partner and son-in-law of Dutailly. This quick, serious and somewhat diffident young man was very much in love with the daughter of his patron, and Mlle. Gertrude was not insensible to his affection. I was surprised one evening, arriving late, to find my place at the right of Mme. Dutailly, occupied by a red-faced, broad-shouldered and boastful stranger. He wore the epaulettes of a captain on his fantastic uniform—the cast-off clothing of some theater, and was shod with enormous boots. In which it was impossible for me to recognize a hero.

"Monsieur Robillard," said Monsieur Dutailly, introducing us, "captain of the Enfants Perdus de Courbevoie."

Before I had finished the soup I had made up my mind respecting Robillard. The exploits of the soldier of fortune consisted of stripping the houses in the suburbs of the furniture that might tempt the greed of the enemy, and putting it in a safe place. I asked how it happened that this evening, instead of coming to this evening to partake of our cheese, Mme. Dutailly told me with some feeling she had had a fall on the Boulevard Poissonniere slippery with frost. Robillard, who was passing, had carried her slightly bruised and partially insensible to the nearest chemist, and returned home with her. Out of gratitude she could do no less than to invite her preserver to dinner. This explanation satisfied me. I hoped to be rid of the hero from that time.

The rogue was no fool. He said he was interested in a large coal mining business that obliged him to journey over Europe, and entertained us very pleasantly with reminiscences of his travels. The war brought him to Paris, whose danger claimed his presence. As to his exploits in the suburbs at the head of the Enfants Perdus they passed all credence. Madame Dutailly listened to these falsehoods with pleasure. Dutailly was desirous to believe too. Gertrude alone was incredulous. As to poor little Anatole, paler and more lost than ever in his large blouse and a afflicted beside with a cold in the head, which makes one ridiculous, he seemed crushed by the neighborhood of the great braggart, who did not fail to treat him to painful allusions, scornful glances and unpleasant comparisons.

The Dutailly household was fascinated. Robillard had interested Mme. Dutailly by his good humor and a grace of gallantry to which no woman of her age is insensible, and Papa Dutailly by the interest he seemed to take in the military operations of the Temps and in arranging the little flags on the chart. Anatole, still suffering from his cold, sat at every meal by this braggart all the ground he had gained.

His disrepute was more obvious after the affair of Bourget, where the courageous boy had bravely done his duty, and whence he had returned wounded in the fight, the death of Barache, killed by his side, the surrender and retreat, the sad end of a brave combat, with so pitiable a despondency that the captain treated him for awhile as a deserter and coward. If he did not do so, it was only out of regard for his entertainers but he made him understand it. With what a noble indignation he demonstrated that if the Enfants Perdus had been there, the fight would have had another result. Thereupon, excited, he sketched a plan of sortie by the heights of Montmorency, Corbailles, with the passage of the

Oise, marching on Rouen, and then arriving triumphantly at Havre, which moved Dutailly to enthusiasm, while poor Anatole, humiliated, and suffering greatly from his still open wound, received no attention from any one but Gertrude and myself.

On the next day he had a fever, and kept his bed, and for some weeks was absent from our meals. The captain quickly established his pretensions to the hand of Gertrude and her parents did not discourage him. The day on which Anatole returned to us, convalescent, but thinner than ever, it seemed to me that Mlle. Gertrude's eyes were red, and she had on that day quarreled with her mother, who was more infatuated than ever with Robillard. I thought it time to interfere in behalf of the poor children. This day was the last Sunday of the year and consequently we spoke of the new year, saying that we ought to have a family festival.

Certainly, Mme. Dutailly, cried the captain, "I must prepare a surprise for your gift."

That gave me an idea for mine. On New Year's day, Dutailly welcomed us very cordially. The strategists of the Temps was to soundly beat Prince Charles in the environs of Corbeux, after having drawn him there by a simulated retreat, which was the finest deed of arms of modern times. Dutailly told us this good news for our gift. Anatole presented a rabbit he had caught in a net in the devastated Isle of St. Denis, a pet rabbit which had returned to its wild state. As for the captain, he gave Madame Dutailly a large bag of maroon glasses in a German helmet.

"Dear madame," he said smiling, "I would have liked to offer you the head of the owner of this helmet."

"What?" cried Madame Dutailly, filled with admiration, "have you killed him?"

"To offer you this box of bonbons, May I say it is not in the power of every one? I will relate the adventure, as you think so well of the actor."

"He had watched, surprised and frightened the wearer of the helmet, a deserting sentinel, while hiding in a cask and in a head-to-head fight had strangled him in order not to attract the notice of the enemy by firing his revolver. Oh, what a miserable appearance this rabbit caught in a net, also strangled, made by the side of this glorious trophy!"

"As for me," said I, "I cannot rival the captain with so brave a gift, yet I have also my little surprise. But it has not yet arrived, we will dine without it."

We sat down at the table, and the repast was very gay. They had killed a pig for the occasion, and the black pudding was a great success. We were having the coffee and had lighted our cigars when an artilleryman placed my gift in the drawing room.

We passed into the room where the object lay on a table, wrapped in a frosted paper tied with a blue ribbon. "What can that be?" said Madame Dutailly.

"Do not open it, dear madame; it is a shell."

"A shell?"

"Dutailly has often expressed his desire to have a shell, a genuine one, that had been used, and my friend Roland, commander of a battery, at my request, sent me one from the plateau d'Arzon, which failed to explode in falling."

"While speaking, I untied the blue ribbon and tore off the paper. The shell appeared, black, sinister, menacing."

"Zounds!" said Dutailly. "You delight me. I will hang it in my cabinet."

"But," said Mme. Dutailly, anxiously, "if it has not exploded?"

"Don't be nervous; it was agreed that Roland should send me one unloaded and empty. See his letter."

I opened a letter pasted on the side of the shell and prepared to read it aloud, but at the first line my countenance expressed surprise, then anxiety, for every one exclaimed:

"What is the matter?"

"Alas, I said, listen and I will read it."

"Dear Friend—I send the shell requested. Only it has been impossible to find an artilleryman who knew how to unload it. Make him carry it to the house of the armorer, near the entrance to the opera house, who can do it very skillfully. Take the greatest care. The least blow, the least friction, for it is only the thickness of paper and the shell will explode—"

I was interrupted by cries of fear. "Take it away," cried Madame Dutailly. "It is terrible! this shell in my drawing room!"

"Alas," said I, extending my hand. "Do not touch it."

"Be calm, be assured! The artilleryman who brought it will take it away."

"But sir," said the servant, who stood trembling on the doorkill, "he has already gone."

New exclamations. "Then," said I, "it is I—"

"I forbid you," cried Dutailly, quickly. "You have not the strength to carry that all the way to the opera house."

"You will only let it fall on the staircase or in the ante room."

Madame Dutailly clung to me.

"Not you; it is too dangerous! not you!"

"This," said Dutailly, "is the deed of a soldier, of a strong soldier; happily, the captain is that!"

"I," said the captain.

"Yes, you are strong as a Turk and can do such deeds. You play with balls and shells as a schoolboy plays with marbles and football!"

"Pardon me, pardon me," objected the captain, growing pale. "It is a shell—the devil! Can you wait until to-morrow to have it taken away?"

"What?" cried Madame Dutailly, "to-morrow? Why, I cannot close my

eyes all night! I shall go to a hotel to sleep."

Then Anatole said, quietly: "Remain at home, madame; I will carry away the shell."

Dutailly stopped him.

"You are a fool, my dear boy, just consoling with your weak arm. Do you wish to blow up the house?"

"Truly," said I, "this is not the task of a weak man."

"But the captain," said Dutailly, "I have confidence only in him. Go quickly, captain, take the monster and deliver us from this nightmare."

The captain at this moment felt badly that was evident, but he was not disconcerted by so small a matter. "Surely," said he smiling, "that is my right. I only wished to say, as you interrupted me several times, that to take this object and to walk is too dangerous. It is slippery, and a single false step might kill ten people in the street. To take it in a carriage is the only way."

"But a carriage," replied Dutailly, "at this time? They are nearly all required for ambulances."

"True," said the captain. "Gen. Smith, who brought me to your house, dines at the Brabant, and his carriage is waiting at the door of the restaurant. I will ask him to loan it to me as he is a friend of mine. It is done. Taking time to buckle on my sword belt and go there, it will be ten minutes or a quarter of an hour more."

"Go quickly," said Mme. Dutailly. "I shall not live longer than that time."

"I will run, dear madame." Saying this, the captain took his military cap and cloak and went. By the way he ran down the stairs it was evident he was in a hurry.

I went back to the drawing room, where fear reigned. Madame Dutailly, wavering between the wish to fly and the desire to watch over the shell.

Without seeming to do so, I looked out into the moonlight street.

"It would have been so easy to let me take it," murmured Anatole.

"Be silent," replied Dutailly, a little surprised by the quiet courage of this boy. "It is better the captain should do it."

"Provided," groaned madame, "he does not wait too long."

"He will wait, dear lady," said I, "You may count on that. For he will never come back."

"He will never come back?"

"Certainly not. The way to the Brabant house is to take the right-hand street; he went to the left-hand and very quickly."

"What do you mean?"

"I wish to say, friend Dutailly, that your captain is an impostor, and I rejoice to have dismounted the batteries of this monster by the aid of this engine."

Then taking a photograph album I struck a blow on the top of the shell, which broke into a thousand pieces of chocolate, and scattered on the carpet a volley of sugar plums, burnt almonds and pistachio nuts.

A shout of laughter greeted the explosion, and I may say, the climax.

Three months later Anatole married Gertrude.

And the captain was never heard of after—Romance.

MERE SLAVES.

And Killing a Fox Was of No Consequence.

In Dr. Peters' book telling how he fought his way in Africa, he narrates a curious story of the killing of two natives by Lieutenant Tiedemann, not far from Victoria Nyanza. The white expedition had been received with much hospitality by Wachore, an important sultan, who invited Peters and Tiedemann to his audience hall, where, surrounded by his chiefs and women, he received them. To impress his guests with his power, he had on hand a large collection of weapons used by his warriors, including a considerable number of rifles and other guns. Among them was a Martini rifle, which Wachore handed to Peters to examine. Peters, after examining the weapon, turned it over to Tiedemann, who discharged it accidentally. The ball passed through the head of one of the men in attendance, killing him instantly, and struck the throat of a man who was behind him and wounded him severely that he bled to death in a few minutes.

Peters endeavored to apologize for the fearful accident.

"My friend," he said, "is overwhelmed with grief. He did not know that the gun was loaded, and he was not trying to fire it. I think he is not to blame."

The sultan, much to the surprise of the white men, burst out laughing.

"Oh, it is nothing," he said, "they are only slaves. It is no matter whatever. Besides, it was not your friend, but the gun that was to blame. Your friend has done nothing wrong at all."

The women echoed the words of their master. They said it was nothing and they tried to make merry, though Peters thought their laughter was a little forced. Some men bore the bodies out of the hall. They sprinkled sand over the pools of blood and brought in another bucketful of banana wine, with which the king and his guests regaled themselves after the tragic spectacle. Peters said it was a good deal like the accidental breaking of a vase by a guest in a European drawing room and the host and the hostess endeavoring to relieve embarrassment and asserting that the incident was of no consequence.

Killed by Bees.

A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga., recently. A colored woman was driving by a place where the pestiferous little insects were being hived. A swarm alighted on the horse and began stinging him. The woman ran off to secure help. When she came back it is said that there were three colonies of bees on the unfortunate animal. They were finally driven off, but the horse died shortly afterward.

## VENGEANCE OF APES.

### MURDERING A MAN WHO ABDUCTED ONE OF THEM.

A Story Vouched For by an English Officer—Orang-Outangs Can Talk and Think and Plan Just as Well as Humans.

"Look at that, will you now?" said an old Indian soldier, calling my attention to a recent widely discussed article debating the question whether or not monkeys and apes have a language of their own. "Now, if they want to argue a point like that why don't they ask those that know instead of hastily compiled reports of the observations of some traveler who thinks himself a martyr to the cause of science if he gives twenty-four hours study to the matter."

"To my mind the thing won't bear disputing over, for if there is anything certain it is that apes at least not only have a language, but that it is a language having a wide range of expression from actual experience."

"In 1872 I was a subaltern in a regiment stationed at Delhi, and early in the summer got a furlough of three months. At that time I had no home ties, being an orphan and a childless man, and when a fellow officer, Lieutenant H., proposed our spending our leave in sight-seeing I was agreeable. He had a fancy to visit Samatra and Borneo, so we took ship for the latter place."

"We had got about enough of it, when, on our way to the coast, we reached a little stream, the name of which I do not remember. Here we halted for the night, and as all of the party were pretty well worn out we contented ourselves with a cold supper, and fell asleep at once. I was awakened by one of the natives sitting up, with a sudden exclamation of surprise."

"What is it, Muti?" I said.

"The fellow listened a moment longer before he replied, and in that space I heard a sound that I find hard to describe. It was a sort of subdued moaning; and yet had nothing of grief or pain in it, but was accompanied by a note of detestation, if I may so call it. It came nearer every second, and in a few minutes every man was awake."

"The natives held a brief consultation among themselves and disagreed, but at last Muti directed H. and me to climb one of the large trees and proceeded to do the same himself. The others, seeing this, after a look around, soon followed our example. All this time the noise was coming nearer, and we could perceive that it was the voices of a large number of animals."

"They are orang-outangs," whispered the Borneo natives every body, for they mean mischief."

"This last information was superfluous, as the moment they came within sight it was plain to be seen that they did mean mischief, and murderous mischief, too. They numbered not less than twenty, and were all males, and formidable fellows at that. Each carried in enormous club made of the huskily stripped bough of some tree, and all were evidently wild with some unusual excitement. It was a sight to make anybody's blood run cold, and I am free to confess that mine did."

"No mob of lawless men ever looked more determined and fierce. They advanced in a company of apes, gnashing their teeth in a rage, all more alarming than that it was inarticulate. Their eyes flashed, the growling sound they made was accompanied by a horrible display of pointed, gleaming fangs, and that we said to be infants in the grasp of those powerful arms one had only to look at them to know."

"They were led by a gigantic fellow six feet in height, and looking more human than many an Ethiopian I have seen. They came straight on, though from a different direction from ours, and soon perceived us as the branches of the tree. H. raised his gun to fire, when I warned him not to shoot, for we were gone men if we directed their rage to us. The mass of the apes made a break for us as it was, but the leader paused as if puzzled."

"Seeing the others rush upon us he started forward and throwing up one arm as a man might do, gave a hoarse yell. The others gathered about him in an instant, grunting and evidently remonstrating, but obedient. At last the leader dropped to all-fours and examined the ground with great care, the

treacher not to exasperate the ape, but the old chap did not seem to take my levity amiss, and only drew back to look me in the face, gravely, as if to question what I meant by such conduct. When he had apparently satisfied himself he dropped to the ground and ran off to rejoin his companions, who by this time were nearly out of sight."

"By Muti's advice we scrambled down with all speed and took up our march. The moon was nearly setting now, however, and it soon grew impossible for us to go on, and we struck camp once more, though the natives were for pushing forward at all hazards."

"Something has been stolen from the orang-outangs and they are looking for it," said the men, who seemed to have an overwhelming fear of the animals, and if they can not find the thief they will return and take vengeance on us."

"Dawn was just breaking when we heard the splash of ours coming down the river, and presently we saw a boat, or rather a raft, coming down, propelled by four or five native-oarsmen, and with two other men on board. There was also something chained to a short mast near the center. As this raft came in sight this something gave a long, melancholy cry, low and piercing, which won instant reply from the shore by a perfect howl from the crowd of apes we had encountered, which came rushing out of the undergrowth lining the bank as if they had lain in wait for the appearance of the raft."

"They paused for a moment, on reaching the water, but the pause was only for a breath, and the whole party were in the river swimming for the raft. The oarsmen, seeing them, stopped rowing, and, turning to the other men, called to them to untie the ape at the mast. This they evidently refused to do, and the next moment the foremost of the rescuing party reached the boat and was just in the act of leaping aboard when one of the men struck at him with an oar."

"He fell back, but as he did so twenty of his mates sprang on and rushing at the fellow struck him over the head with their clubs. I could see the blood and brains spout six feet or more, and the next moment the corpse, horribly mutilated, was tossed into the stream."

"We looked to see the other men killed also, but with great presence of mind one of them ran, and cutting the rope he held the captive, dragged it to the edge of the raft and pushed it over into the water. One of the apes saw it as it struck and instantly raised a cry that caused the rest to pause when they saw their companion striking out for the shore."

"They followed at once, clearing the raft of the bodies of the two men. The bank they set off for the woods at a run, and were soon out of sight. Seeing the raft was going our way, we hailed it and soon completed an arrangement with the men to take us on to the coast."

"We learned from the survivor that he and his companion had been employed by the proprietor of a menagerie to procure a living orang-outang for him, and that they had ensnared this young female the day before. Now this may sound like a traveler's yarn, but it is the truth exactly as I saw it."

STUCK IN A QUAGMIRE.

A Boy Brings Aid to His Master Too Late to Save Him.

Recently Mrs. Mattie Fenner, whose husband owns a small farm near Leach's swamp, was attracted by the continued barking of a strange dog. Upon the approach of Mrs. Fenner it crouched at her feet, as though having something to communicate. The lady tried to take the dog to the house, but it refused to stir in any path except a narrow, muddy one that led directly to the swamp. Mrs. Fenner got her husband's boots and struck out on the dog's trail. After going about a mile she was suddenly brought to a halt by the sight of a man's head and shoulders protruding from the black, slimy mud.

The head was bent back, eyes closed, and the face black. His right arm was extended, grasping a low tussock, and the other resting in the mud. The brave woman struggled into the mud to ascertain if the man was living. She began to sink in the quagmire, and was only able by the exercise of great strength to regain the path. She returned to her home and summoned her husband, who, with two men, returned and carried the body to the house, where, after rubbing with flannel, consciousness was restored. The stranger gave his name as Chief Sanders, a glass-blower of Pittsburgh, Penn. He said he was walking from Aton here, having missed his train, and was hunting for water-cresses in the swamp.

In attempting to push himself from a tussock, to reach a fine cress, without a thought of sinking very deep, he jumped into the mud. His legs went down into the black deposit. He clutched at the tussock and was about to gain hold, when he sank deeper and deeper. There seemed to be something pulling him down. He exhausted himself with his cries for help, that were only answered by the piteous wail of his dog. He calculated he sank one inch every hour, and fell into a stupor about night. He was buried twenty-one hours.

EACH CARRIED AN ENORMOUS CLUB.

others watching his movements with the greatest possible interest. When this was concluded the big ape stood up and regularly harangued the rest, and at last he seemed to convince them of something, for they all started off down the river with renewed enthusiasm, with one exception.

"This was evidently the doubting Thomas of the party, for leaving his companions he ran back, and, club in hand, he began to climb the tree in which H. and I were perched. H. grabbed his gun and was about to fire when Muti begged him to wait until he saw that the ape was bent on attacking us, and the next moment we found that this was good advice, for the old chap was only desirous of smelling us all over, it seemed."

"To be he did thoroughly, nosing each one of our party from head to foot, tickling us in the ribs until I laughed uproariously, in spite of Muti's en-

treachies not to exasperate the ape, but the old chap did not seem to take my levity amiss, and only drew back to look me in the face, gravely, as if to question what I meant by such conduct. When he had apparently satisfied himself he dropped to the ground and ran off to rejoin his companions, who by this time were nearly out of sight."

"By Muti's advice we scrambled down with all speed and took up our march. The moon was nearly setting now, however, and it soon grew impossible for us to go on, and we struck camp once more, though the natives were for pushing forward at all hazards."

"Something has been stolen from the orang-outangs and they are looking for it," said the men, who seemed to have an overwhelming fear of the animals, and if they can not find the thief they will return and take vengeance on us."

"Dawn was just breaking when we heard the splash of ours coming down the river, and presently we saw a boat, or rather a raft, coming down, propelled by four or five native-oarsmen, and with two other men on board. There was also something chained to a short mast near the center. As this raft came in sight this something gave a long, melancholy cry, low and piercing, which won instant reply from the shore by a perfect howl from the crowd of apes we had encountered, which came rushing out of the undergrowth lining the bank as if they had lain in wait for the appearance of the raft."

"They paused for a moment, on reaching the water, but the pause was only for a breath, and the whole party were in the river swimming for the raft. The oarsmen, seeing them, stopped rowing, and, turning to the other men, called to them to untie the ape at the mast. This they evidently refused to do, and the next moment the foremost of the rescuing party reached the boat and was just in the act of leaping aboard when one of the men struck at him with an oar."

"He fell back, but as he did so twenty of his mates sprang on and rushing at the fellow struck him over the head with their clubs. I could see the blood and brains spout six feet or more, and the next moment the corpse, horribly mutilated, was tossed into the stream."

"We looked to see the other men killed also, but with great presence of mind one of them ran, and cutting the rope he held the captive, dragged it to the edge of the raft and pushed it over into the water. One of the apes saw it as it struck and instantly raised a cry that caused the rest to pause when they saw their companion striking out for the shore."

"They followed at once, clearing the raft of the bodies of the two men. The bank they set off for the woods at a run, and were soon out of sight. Seeing the raft was going our way, we hailed it and soon completed an arrangement with the men to take us on to the coast."

"We learned from the survivor that he and his companion had been employed by the proprietor of a menagerie to procure a living orang-outang for him, and that they had ensnared this young female the day before. Now this may sound like a traveler's yarn, but it is the truth exactly as I saw it."

STUCK IN A QUAGMIRE.

## HAVOC OF GREAT WAVES.

They Are the Products of Powerful Downward Currents.

The sea has in store one danger that the landsman never sees. Like the voyager, he may receive a visit from a cyclone, but he knows nothing of the power and terror of great waves. Uniting in themselves the force of a flood and that of a tornado, they are appalling and resistless.

The experience of the Normania, which suffered severe damage, is from a visit of one of those monsters of the deep, says the Rochester Courier and Advertiser, and recalls that of other vessels. But this wave was slight compared with the waves that they have encountered. While it injured only several of the Normania's crew, the wave that struck the Italian bark Rosina in October, 1882, swept every man aboard but one into the sea; he escaped only because he was an invalid below. A hundred persons lost their lives from the wave encountered by the steamer San Francisco in December, 1883.

The height of these waves can hardly be realized. The one encountered by the Umbria five years ago rose to the top of her masthead, fifty feet above the sea. Several waves measured by Captain Kiddle of the Celtic in January, 1875, rose to the height of seventy feet and moved at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Equally high waves were observed by Admiral Fitzroy, of the English navy off the Cape of Good Hope. The appalling height of 100 feet was reached by the waves that Dismont d'Urville saw in the Southern sea.

Of course, nothing could withstand the weight and force of these masses of water. Under them the most powerful vessel ever built would scarcely be more than an egg shell. There is no doubt that many of the ships that have gone down to sea never returned have fallen victims of their pitiless and resistless force.

As to the origin of the great waves there has of late been some interesting speculation. It has been discovered that they are confined to the temperate latitudes.

In these latitudes, it has been discovered further that the surface of the ocean is often struck during storms by powerful downward currents. The conclusion is drawn from these two facts that the waves in question were drawn from these two facts, that the waves in question were the products of these vertical currents. Students of the subject claim in support of this conclusion that the most powerful wind blowing over the surface of the sea could not raise a crest above twenty-five feet.

THE MUSIC.

Did Not Soothe the Savage Beast, But It Saved the Small Boy.

Srinville, Penn., has a new brass band. It played its first piece the other day. The band considerably went half a mile out of town to try its first tune. That delicate consideration undoubtedly saved the life of Jimmy Strong, a Srinville small boy, but it killed Farmer Fred Stauffer's valuable young bull.

At the time the band went out to play the bull was placidly cropping the grass in his pasture, which was near the spot chosen by the band for its maiden effort. While the band was getting its collective lip ready to compel a tune from its horns, Jimmy Strong was taking a shortcut through the pasture to get to the spot where the band was. The bull had a reputation for a temperament that was entirely incompatible with the presence of a small boy in his pasture, and he no sooner had taken note that there was one, even one trespassing on his domain than he started in to hasten the small boy's trip across the lot. The small boy hastened amazingly, but the bull was gaining on him. The band was so much absorbed with itself that it did not notice the procession moving across the meadow, although the bull was mouthing his displeasure lustily as he bounded along, and the small boy was lifting up his voice in far-reaching tones.





# CIRCUS!



Will be here only one day next week, but our

## GREAT CLEARING SALE

OF

MEN'S SUMMER SHIRTS,

In all Qualities and Styles, will continue every day during the week and if you care to save from 15c to 75c on every purchase you will give this sale your quick attention.

# TEICHNER AND CO.

### OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes Gathered by Our Hustling Correspondents.

#### PLYMOUTH.

Miss Zedie Pinekey is quite sick. Mrs. C. A. Frisbee left for Bay View Tuesday. Chas. Moon of Ypsilanti was in town Wednesday.

Martin Kinyon of Montaua arrived last Saturday night.

Clarence Westfall left for a visit in the east last Saturday.

The Plymouth Fair will be held on Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30.

Harold Clark goes to Salem station to preach next Sunday.

James Marshall of Illinois came home last Saturday night.

Mrs. A. W. Potter and son John are visiting in Featou this week.

O. A. Frasier is laying a new cement walk in front of his new residence.

Mrs. Susie Kendrick has left for Ann Arbor to make her parents a visit.

Remember Rauch is selling his stock of hats at a great reduction this week.

J. R. Rauch is catching all the fish in the St. Clair at the flats this week.

Miss Mamie Connor and Mrs. H. C. Robinson have purchased new bicycles.

The Wind Mill Air Gun Co. have closed their shop on account of scarcity of zinc.

A large number of our people went to Detroit, Blue Ribbon Day, to see the races.

Louis Sherwood left this week for northern Michigan on business, and also for pleasure.

Eric Stocking and Harlo Green of Detroit were guests of Paul Voshries the last of the week.

Mrs. J. Hawkins of Cadillac, Mich. was the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Marshall, this week.

Miss Tessie Stellingham of Detroit and Miss Rena Baker are guests of Miss Jennie Baker this week.

The firm of Bennett Bros., meat market, have dissolved partnership. Chas. Bennett is the successor.

Mrs. J. O. Chilson of Denver, Col., and Mr. Nickles of Kansas City, Missouri, are visiting Mr. L. Chilson of this place.

The ice cream and cake social held at Mrs. A. C. Joy's residence last Friday was not a howling success on account of cold weather.

Every one come and see this game of base ball between the Pearl club of Detroit and the Plymouth club Saturday, July 23. See us beat 'em.

The Detroit Society Maadolin, Banjo and Guitar club will give an entertainment at the village hall Saturday night, July 24 under the auspices of the Baptist church.

Master Frank Hake, while working in the hay field with a mowing machine, caught his hand in a cog wheel taking off some of the fingers and also cutting his hand badly.

There was a great ball game between the second nine of Northville and the second of Plymouth here last Saturday afternoon. The Northville kids carried off the honors of a score of 10-21.

Miss Ada Safford soon expects to take a pleasure trip to the Catskill mountains in New York state in company with Mrs. Noble's elocutionary class, Detroit of which she is a member.

The game between the Farmington and the Plymouth ball clubs was very close last Monday, the score being 5 and 10 in favor of the Plymouth's. The best hit made was by August Nicol, the Plymouth catcher, which was a 3 bagger.

The list of uncalled for letters at the post-office this week are as follows: Geo. W. Matthews, Mrs. Joe Berdan, H. W. Emery, Bernard Wauls, Timothy McCarty, Wm. Johnson, James Dority, W. N. Whitney, Mrs. Jennie Sherwood, Miss H. L. Stratten, Miss Mary McDonald.

#### BELLE BRANCH.

Perry Prindle, who is sick with diphtheria, at this writing is better.

Miss Bertha Clark of Decatur, Ill. is visiting Mr. Chas. Pierce and family.

Miss Minnie LaMeasure of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Shields.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Prindle, who have been spending a short time in Detroit with their son Frank, have returned.

Mrs. Woodworth and two children of Cleveland are visiting her cousin, Mrs. Alfred Bosworth. Mrs. Woodworth visited here fourteen years ago.

Don't forget the Maccabee picnic July 28. The famous "Brown's Colts" of Northville have been secured to oppose the Belle Branch nine in a game of ball that day.

The funeral of old Mr. Humbert took place at the Baptist church Sunday, and the remains were interred in the Redford cemetery. Rev. A. S. Tedman preached the sermon.

### FARMINGTON.

Mr. Haywood is the guest of Miss Dollie Wixom.

Mrs. Wm. Smith is entertaining a friend from Northville.

Miss Eva Hill entertained friends from Detroit last week.

Mat Green had two ribs fractured last week while plowing.

Miss Lulu Grace left Monday for Bay View to be absent several weeks.

W. O. Fisher and family will occupy part of Michael Doherty's house.

Mr. Knowlton of Redford has bought the place owned by Mrs. Hugh Ryall.

George Spencer, of Midland, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Cetella Murray.

Mrs. Cetella Murray and son Marie enjoyed a day at Orchard Lake last week.

Dr. Wilson and family, a former physician of this place, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Frank D. Clark is entertaining her niece, Miss Nellie Clark, of Glendora, Cal.

L. C. Philbrick and wife returned last week from their Bancroft and McClellans visit.

E. R. Edwards and family have moved back from Northville and now occupy the M. E. parsonage.

Miss Nerva Pierson of Livonia was entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Moore last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Jennie Palmer, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. L. Wilber, left last week Wednesday for Chantabqua Lake, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Ebling pastor of the M. E. church left for his Ypsilanti home Monday morning. He will be absent a few days.

Chester Hutton of Nantuet, New York, has been the guest of his cousin, Mrs. Tremper and daughter for the past few days.

Misses Grace Tremper and Anna Midlough left last week Wednesday for Bay View. They will remain there about two months.

Dr. Flaxer Holcomb and family of Lemon, Mich. have lately moved to Farmington. They occupy the rooms over Frank D. Clark's shop.

Mrs. Chapen, and daughter Anna, were delegates from the Baptist church to the Baptist Young People's Union convention held at the Detroit River the past week.

Miss Belle Eisenlord will hold the position of Preceptress in the Utica high school the coming school year. Miss Eisenlord is an excellent teacher and the Utica school board have made a good choice.

Prof. George McGee, wife and baby of Reading, Mich., are the guests of the former's parents, Thomas McGee and wife. Prof. McGee was formerly principal in our school, therefore is warmly welcomed by his old pupils and many other friends.

Will one of the readers of the Record kindly pardon the Farmington correspondent for not notifying the public, through the columns of that sly little paper, that we were the recipient of a fine gift, and oblige? [That is too indefinite. What was it? Eo.]

#### SOUTH LYON.

Wm. Bullard is night operator at the depot now.

Chas. Weatherhead of Holland was home over Sunday.

The editor of the "Picket" was at Lansing over Sunday.

Dr. Millman has moved his family into J. Biner's residence.

Oscar Jones visited his brother, J. Jones and family, over Sunday.

Chas. Draper has finished his work at Ann Arbor and is home again.

Mrs. F. Mosher and daughter returned to Grand Rapids last Saturday.

Ed. Weatherhead came over from Pontiac last Saturday returning Monday.

Morris Bristol, wife and boy of Grand Rapids, are visiting at Mrs. Weatherhead's.

G. C. Allen, formerly of this place, is now ass't cashier at the First National bank of Traverse City.

The Good Templars will hold their regular election of officers on next Monday evening at the hall.

The funeral services of Mrs. Lee Rhorabacher were held at Pebbles corners Tuesday morning. The deceased had been ill for years with consumption.

There was no meeting of the Epworthian society last Tuesday evening on account of the second recital given by the pupils of Mrs. Austin and Blackwood.

#### NOVI.

Mrs. Linnie Coates visited friends at Walled Lake Monday.

Miss Jessie Clark returned to her home in Highland Tuesday.

James Clark and wife of Milford spent Sunday at R. M. Johnson's.

T. E. Williams and wife of Saginaw visited at Al. Robbin's last week.

Miss Stoddard of New York is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Putman, this summer.

### TRADES MILLS.

Mr. F. Moore is on the sick list.

Frank Taylor and wife are sojourning under the parental roof.

W. F. Hughes and family of Detroit are visiting relatives in this place.

Dr. Bennett of Detroit visited at Geo. Bryant's the fore part of the week.

A movement is on foot to have our cemetery cleaned out. A thing which needs to be done.

The farmers are improving the fine weather. Haying is nearly done and wheat cutting well under way.

Report says Mr. Kellogg has moved onto his place, which he recently purchased, known as the Homer Johnson farm.

Two runaways this week so far. One was caused by careless driving; the other by the horse getting frightened at a canvass which was stretched over a hay stack standing close to the highway.

The Plymouth correspondent to the Record said last week "our water works will soon be completed." We would suggest that he take his umbrella and walking stick and stroll up to the place where digging is being done. Perhaps he might have a different opinion after visiting the work.

### THE ONLY

# BIG RAILROAD SHOW

COMING THIS SEASON

## MILES ORTON'S

New Mastodon Railroad Shows, Wild West, Roman Hippodrome, Trained Animal Exposition, Elevated Stage and Mighty Millionaire European Menagerie will exhibit at



Northville, Monday, July 25

The opulent monarch of massive millions. A national recreative enterprise, bringing the whole world in mighty union. A vast entirety, composed of innumerable perfect details.

3 Amazing Combinations in 3 Arenas. 2 Mammoth Elevated Stages. 1 Extensive Roman Hippodrome Racing Track.

A rare and polygenous collection of living wild animals. 1,000 rare wonders of the winged tribe. 200 arena and hippodrome stars. 4 horse lady Roman Chariot Races.

The only living pair in captivity of lion slayers. 15 handsome, haughty sons of the desert. The only genuine company of Arab artists. The greatest acrobats, gymnasts, equilibrist and aerial artists, accompanied by a native Arab band of musicians. One living specimen of the rare Bovalabus. Six of the world's greatest bareback riders. Three military bands of music. Two quartettes of jubilee singers. Five open dens of wild beasts in the parade. The world's greatest aerial artists, MASTER NORMAN and GORDON ORTON. The largest living performing elephant, Lizzie. An artistic combination of Japanese artists. Historic Wild West Exhibition.

The true history of American progress, showing what the early pioneers had to penetrate and contend with in the advance of civilization. The grand golden, glittering free street parade, arranged and devised for these enormous shows, occurs each morning at ten o'clock.

Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M., performance one hour later.

Excursions on all Railroads. Remember the date at

Northville July 25.

## As Fine as There Is!

There is no doubt now with our mills still further remodeled and furnished with the very latest machinery but that we manufacture the finest flour in this part of the country.

### Our Mills Are Never Idle,

and their ceaseless grind is conclusive proof that our product is sought on every hand.

## We Are The People

who manufacture the celebrated GOLD LACE FLOUR. Try it once and you will buy it always.

## Yerkes Bros.

Northville, Mich.