

Merit Wins.
We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. A. M. Randolph Drug-gist.

Womans Rights!



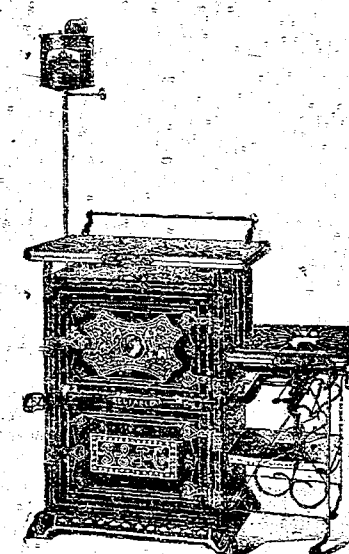
"Come and see our stove since Allen the stove man, fixed it."
Every woman in Michigan has a right to have a wholesome stove to use, and she can have it by sending word to the stove man. He also repairs sewing machines, clothes wringers, pumps, tin soldering, caldron kettles, in fact anything that can be repaired by man.
Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty.
G. P. ALLEN,
Northville, Mich.

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.

The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

TERMS \$1.00 Per Year

Advertising rates made known on application. Business notices five cents per line for each insertion. Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free. Obituary comments, resolutions, cards of thanks, poetry, etc., charged for at the rate of five cents per line. Communications from every town and school district in the county is solicited. Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, 1892.

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

PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Fred Wager of Clyde, Ohio, is home visiting his parents.

Prof. Don C. Bliss, our new principal, arrived in town last week.

Mrs. S. A. Convis of Battle Creek is the guest of Hiram Lunt and daughter Mrs. E. M. Peck.

E. L. Riggs visited his brother Eugene Riggs in Leamington Ont., last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs and her cousin Miss Mena Stoddard of St. Louis, Mo., are visiting friends in Port Huron.

Mrs. C. J. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Neal and Miss Hooper arrived home Tuesday evening from their western trip.

The Misses Fuller of North Center Street have returned home after three weeks, visit at Lansing and Haslett Park camp.

Miss Lou Reed, who has been at home for a couple of weeks, returned to Gaylord today where she is engaged on the Otsego News.

Miss Hattie Brown and Frank Shields, two well known and highly respected Northville young people, were married last night. They will make Lansing their future home.

Michigan State Fair.

The Michigan State Fair will be held at Lansing, September 12 to 16. The coming exhibition promises to be up to the usual standard of the fairs held by this society. This is strictly speaking the "people's fair." Any person may become a member and have a voice in its management. All moneys received are returned to the people in the way of prizes, except what is needed for actual expenses. The exhibit combines every feature of industrial interest found in the state, and visitors find matters of interest everywhere; good order always prevails, and no objectionable shows are found on the grounds. The railroads carry at reduced rates, and our readers who visit the fair this year will find themselves well paid for the small expense incurred.

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

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. M. Randolphs Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.



Enterprising Young Men: True & Co. instructed and directed me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If I don't succeed at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co. shall we instruct and start you, render if we do, and if you work industriously you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel. If you wish money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one who does the work, can't learn. We furnish everything. No cost to you. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new line brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—we teach you will reward every industrious worker. Wherever you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Display means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but I will write to you, we will make all plain to you FREE. Address: TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH.



We want to sell \$5,000 worth of Boots Shoes and Rubbers by Jan. 1st. We will make Prices that will do the Business. Only come in and look over our stock and get our Prices. We know we can sell you if Good Goods and Low Prices will do it. Look at our

- Men's Sewed Shoe for \$1.40 regular 2.00 shoe
- Ladies Dongola Shoe at \$1.37. It is a Clipper.
- Misses School Shoes Nos 13; 1, 2, at \$1.07
- Mens Tap Sole Calf Boots at \$2.25

These prices should interest you
Have you seen the Mens Camel Skin Shoe?
They are soft as satin and tough as iron.

Friday and Saturday

- 5 doz assorted French Holland Window Shades, spring rollers, go at 33c each
- 20 pair Lace Curtains go at \$1.15 pr pair
- The price on all Summer Dress Goods is almost cut in two. Headquarters for

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

A. W. REED.

RIGGS, The Clothier.

—ALWAYS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST—

Again We offer you for

Saturday

- Another lot of those Boys 50 cent short Pants at only 25 cents a pair
- 100 pairs of strictly all Wool Boys short Pants in fine fancy worsteds and cashmeres, every pair worth a dollar and many of them a dollar and a quarter, for just 69 cents a pair
- 62 Boys short pant Suits strictly all wool and worth from \$4 to \$5 at only \$2.60 a suit
- 10 doz all silk Neckties worth from 25 to 50 cents each take your choice at just 17 cents each
- These bargains are all new goods just received and bought direct from the manufacturers at tremendous sacrifice
- This is a golden opportunity to fit your Boys for school
- Remember we have all the latest novelties in Clothing
- Hats Caps Gents Furnishing Goods and at prices that defy competition

Ed. L. RIGGS,
The Clothier,
Wheeler Block, Northville.

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 Bro's.
Northville, 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 \$2 to \$5, and is the

For GENTLEMEN.	For LADIES.
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.	\$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
\$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.	\$2.50 Best Dongola.
\$3.50 Police and Farmer.	\$2.00 Calf and Dongola.
\$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.	\$1.75 FOR MISSES.
\$2.25 Working-man's Shoe.	For BOYS & YOUTHS.
\$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.	\$2 & \$1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes. CAUTION. On the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

FOR SALE BY
T. C. RICHARDSON.

RIBBONS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

1-4 OFF.

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

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 LIST.

Lansing Iron & Engine Works

LANSING, MICH.

Rogers' Ice Cream.

Made by Steam Power from Pure Cream
Beats them all.
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 & L

WOLVERINE WHISPERS.

THE NEWS OF TWO PENINSULAS IN CONDENSED FORM.

Judge Morse Sends Gov. Winans His Resignation From the Supreme Bench—Wynandoff Pastor in Trouble.

Judge Morse Resigns.

The letter of resignation of Chief Justice Morse, which has been received by Governor Winans is as follows: "HONORABLE EDWIN B. WINANS—Dear Sir: I herewith tender my resignation of the office of justice of the Supreme Court, to take effect Oct. 3, 1902. I intended when I accepted the nomination for governor on the Democrat ticket to resign my place within a few days, and so announced, but, upon consultation with my associates, upon the bench, I am satisfied that the business will be expedited by my remaining in office until after the first day of the next term.

Very respectfully,
ATLAN B. MORSE.

Governor Winans says that this means an election this fall, as the resignation has been tendered 60 days previous to the next general election, although it does not take effect within that time. His appointee will continue in office until the person then elected qualifies, which will doubtless be Jan. 1. The governor still maintains a discreet silence as to who the appointee will be.

A HARD HEARTED PASTOR.

Would Not Admit the Last Rites to a Dying Parishioner.

Rev. Mr. Berenthal, pastor of the German Lutheran church at Waukegan, has started a row which will only end in his resignation. One of his flock named Lahman was on his deathbed and sent for the minister to console him in his last hours. Lahman belonged to the Arbeiter and A. O. U. W. societies, and held \$2,500 in insurance in them. The preacher refused to have anything to do with the dying man unless he would withdraw from his lodges. Lahman refused to cheat his family out of \$2,500 and Rev. Mr. Sharf, of Taylor Center, was called and responded. Lahman died and was buried. Rev. Sharf, conducting the services. Members of the two societies attended in force. They are largely attached to Berenthal's church, but will hereafter refuse to attend services there or contribute to his support.

Pioneers' Bones for Ballast.

No little excitement is occasioned in Branch county by the discovery that a large tract of land just purchased within the city limits of Coldwater by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, to be used as a gravel-pit, contains the old Masonville graveyard in which repose the bones of over 100 pioneers of the city and vicinity. Many of their descendants are still living there. The idea of the remains of Branch county pioneers being used for railroad ballast is, to say the least, unpleasant.

Gored to Death by a Bull.

Reuben Pryne, one of the oldest residents of the section about Mantion, has been gored to death by a furious bull. He had just bought a herd of cattle and was taking them home, when the animal made a lunge at him. He was pitched into the bushes at the side of the road. The bull followed and inflicted frightful wounds, piercing the man with his horns. People who heard his cries found him dying. The bull was still anxious for fight, but was shot before anyone else was hurt.

Young Pirates Steal a Schooner.

Two young pirates attempted to sail off with a fishing schooner at Menominee and were only caught after a hard race with the tug Crosby. They had previously stolen a compass, an ax, some sailor clothes and expected to do business under a black flag like their yellow covered books said men often do. These articles were all given to the waters when they found that capture was inevitable. They were taken before a justice and bound over to the circuit court.

The New Highway Commission.

William L. Welner, of Saginaw, Reuben Goodrich, of Traverse City, and James H. Kinnane, of Kalamazoo, have been appointed by Gov. Winans members of the commission authorized at the recent extra session of the legislature to investigate and report at the next legislature a scheme looking to the improvement of the highways of the state, and also to report as to the practicability of using convict labor in connection with such improvement.

The State's Treasury.

The following figures are taken from the report of the state treasurer, just issued for the year ending June 30: Cash on hand June 30, 1901, \$1,239,644.82; receipts since, \$2,310,352.00; disbursements, \$3,193,595.49; balance on hand, June 30, 1902, \$1,056,301.33; bonded debt, \$10,992,830; trust fund for agricultural college, \$400,234.63; normal school, \$64,742.62; university, \$522,211.93; primary schools, \$4,457,901.40; total, \$5,445,180.58.

Fort Brady at the Sault is now a four company post.

The 50 saloons at Escanaba pay nearly \$90,000 into the city treasury.

Forest fires are destroying timber in Winston and Heron townships in Huron county.

Charles Elder, of Mt. Morris, is out a barn. His season's crop of grain and three horses—fire.

A feature of Jackson's labor day parade will be the young lady cadets, 24 misses carrying breech loading rifles.

William Mercier fell under a car on the Mnd Lake near Black River logging road. The life was crushed out of him.

A blight, the cause of which is a mystery, is afflicting the celery crop about May City to a considerable extent.

The wife of Edson Runyan, a farmer near Kingsford, committed suicide by shooting herself with a revolver. No cause assigned.

A reunion of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry will be held at Lansing, Sept. 13. The Custer Brigade are also called to meet on that date.

A LIVELY BLAZE.

Over \$100,000 Worth of Lumber Burns Near Petoskey.

The saw mill, dry kilns and lumber yards of the Northern Michigan lumber company, at Oden, seven miles north of Petoskey, are in ashes. The fire caught in the dry kilns and rapidly spread to the lumber yards and remainder of the plant. There was 200,000 feet of hardwood lumber in the yards. The loss was complete and is not less than \$100,000 with small insurance. Three hundred men are thrown out of employment. The plant is not likely to be rebuilt. The principal stockholders are R. G. Peters and W. J. Wabachank, of Manistee, and S. B. Lamereaux, of Petoskey, formerly of Chicago.

Pig Iron Industry is Dead.

The Excelsior furnace at Ishpeming has gone out of blast blowing, throwing 15 men out of employment. The capacity of the Excelsior was 40 tons of charcoal pig iron per day. This furnace is the last of the five Marquette county furnaces to cease operations for the first time since 1865. Not a pound of pig iron is being made in that county. The furnaces have closed down indefinitely and it is doubtful if they will resume until the iron industry becomes brighter.

Sought Surchase of Her Sorrow.

Frankie Howe, doing 30 days in the Saginaw city jail for drunkenness, attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself to an iron bed by means of a piece of ribbon. Chief Kain heard her and by prompt action released her with some difficulty. She was brought to her senses, and it is now thought she will recover.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Diphtheria is proving fatal in Palmyra.

Glanders is reported at Port Huron and Fort Gratiot.

Ironwood will spend \$3,000 for a kindergarten attachment to its public schools.

Young lady Republicans of Lapeer, raised a Harrison and Reid pole and unfurled a flag.

The Spring Lake basket factory turns out 3,000 game baskets daily and is behind its orders.

Admin is tickled because Somerby didn't start an Iron Hall lodge there. He wanted to badly.

A Marinette family which has run out of names has christened the latest arrival "Thirteenth."

Moses Jay, at Medina, has a fine fish pond, but no fish. Thieves cleared it with nets a few nights ago.

Capitalists are planning to connect Coldwater and Union City by a motor line. They are 12 miles apart.

The Marquette prison may be made into an insane asylum. The next legislature will consider the matter.

A. C. Brook & Co.'s wholesale candy store and factory burned at Grand Rapids. Loss, \$15,000; insurance, \$15,000.

Burglars jugged off \$200 worth of hardware from Moff's store at Grand Haven, and neglected to get \$70, which was in the till.

Courades of the First Michigan cavalry association should remember that there will be an annual reunion at Lapeer on Wednesday, October 16.

Beavertown is very wild because John Pawley has a new well which spouts gas. It makes a noise like a freight train going 60 miles an hour.

Lake Harbor is the latest fashionable resort along Lake Michigan—since Grover Cleveland's sister, Mrs. Bacon, of Toledo, honors it with her presence.

Mrs. Robert Perry, of Battle Creek, committed suicide by taking poison. She died in 20 minutes. A note was left stating that she did it intentionally.

For being "polite and nice" Miss Della McCombe, a Madison school teacher, is willed \$4,000 by Samuel Graham, who recently died in that township.

Adj.-Gen. Farrar has received assurances from 10 companies of state troops that they will participate in the World's Fair dedicatory exercises at Chicago in October.

Baby Mason, of Flint, fell into a tub of water. The little tot was lying with her head under the water, unconscious, when found by her mother. There was only a spark of life left.

Ironwood and vicinity sent 50 lame, halt and blind pilgrims to the miraculous shrine at St. Anne de Beaupre, at Montreal. They expect to be healed by rubbing one of the saint's bones upon the ailing part.

Grand Master Workman A. N. Tinker, of the A. O. U. W., of Jackson, has appointed John F. C. Hollings, of Detroit, deputy grand master workman; vice C. J. Byrnes, resigned. The appointment took effect September 1.

Mrs. Trombley, of Grayling, had been doing her baby for diphtheria and finally went to Bay City to have it cured. The doctor made an examination and removed from the child's throat a pin which had lodged crosswise in the tissues.

A new town is being started on Hopkins lake, near Ludington. Hopkins lake is a beautiful sheet of water three-quarters of a mile long and half a mile broad, fairly well stocked with fish, and in the midst of the best peach country in the world, perhaps. The resort to Hopkins lake can add to his fish diet peaches and cream. He has a little to the westward, a magnificent view of old Lake Michigan from an elevation of some 200 feet.

"Bert" Webb has brought his respectable parents into disgrace at Mason because he has a mania for stealing. He was arrested for stealing wool, was bailed and immediately seized for a theft of cloverseed. A box in his father's barn was found to contain a large quantity of property that had been stolen in the neighborhood.

Young Webb is supposed to belong to an organized gang, two alleged members of which have been arrested, and others will also be cared for by the sheriff.

The St. Mary's water power company at the Soo will issue \$750,000 worth of bonds.

AROUND THE COUNTRY.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS TAKEN FROM THE WIRES.

The Order of the Iron Hall a Wreck and the Head Man Ships—Do Fonseca, of Brazil, is Dead.

The Iron Hall Wreck.

Judge Taylor of the superior court at Indianapolis, Ind., appointed James F. Faily, a prominent capitalist of this city, receiver for the Order of Iron Hall. His bond was fixed at \$1,000,000 and he will have no trouble securing bondsmen. The trial ended rather abruptly. The counsel for the defense wanted to argue the case, but Judge Taylor informed them that no amount of argument could convince him that a receiver was not necessary for the order. In all his twenty-five years experience in the practice of law he says he never heard of an institution where business affairs were so loosely taken care of. The receiver will assume charge at once.

Supreme Justice Somerby disappeared from Indianapolis soon after the receiver for the Iron Hall was appointed and has not been seen since. It is believed he took a carriage, drove to a suburb where he boarded a train for a destination unknown to interested persons. Somerby undoubtedly feared arrest and prosecution for misappropriating the funds of the Iron Hall. That was the only reason he could possibly have had for leaving the city in so mysterious a manner. Arrest had been threatened, and Somerby hearing of the threats evidently did not feel like running the risk of remaining with the prison staring him in the face. If the plaintiffs in the late suit had refused to institute criminal proceedings against him it is possible Davis and Walker would have done it. They are very sore at Mr. Somerby, Davis claiming he has done everything to blacken his character, and he intimated, last evening that he might be the cause of Somerby's arrest yet.

HE MADE A REPUBLIC.

Da Fonseca, Brazil's First President, Dies at Rio Janeiro.

A dispatch from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, announces the death of Manuel Deodoro da Fonseca, the first president of the Republic of Brazil.

Fonseca was the organizer of the revolution in Brazil which dethroned Dom Pedro on Nov. 15, 1889. He was 58 years of age, and had been a soldier all his life. He was a favorite of the army, having served with distinction in the Brazilian war with Paraguay, being wounded in the battle of Itororo.

After the revolution Fonseca was declared provisional president, which office he held for a year, when he formally transferred the powers of the government to the new congress. He was elected president, which office he held until last fall, when he declared himself dictator. This action brought on a rebellion and he was forced to resign. He has been living in retirement since that time.

Dalton Gang Makes Another Raid.

James S. Wilson, agent of the Kansas & Arkansas Valley railroad at Nevada, Indian Territory, was held up and robbed at a late hour by three masked men supposed to be members of the Dalton gang. Wilson resigned a few days ago, intending to take a trip to San Francisco. Traveling Auditor Wright and Traveling Passenger Agent Johnson arrived for the purpose of checking up his books. They were engaged in that work when the bandits entered and covered them with revolvers, at the same time commanding them to throw up their hands. The order was promptly obeyed. Wilson, the retiring agent, was then compelled to open his safe. While two others held Wright, Johnson and Wilson at bay the third emptied the contents of the safe into a sack. About \$1,500 in cash was secured, one-third of it being the personal property of Wilson. After relieving Wilson, Johnson and Wright of a gold watch each and what money they had in their pockets, the highwaymen backed out of the door and disappeared in the darkness. As soon as the railroad men recovered from their surprise they gave the alarm and a posse started in pursuit.

A Cowardly Assassination.

Louis B. McWhorter, one of the most prominent Democratic politicians of Fresno, Cal., was formerly assassinated by unknown men. The crime was the climax of a bitter political fight which has been waged for months and there is no question that some of McWhorter's enemies hired the assassins to kill him. McWhorter was aroused about 3 o'clock by a noise outside his house. His wife, who feared for his life, persuaded him not to investigate, but the noises continued and he could not be restrained. He partly dressed himself and went out pistol in hand. A moment later there was a fusillade of shots and when the wife rushed out, she found her husband lying on the ground with a bullet through his left breast. What happened can only be inferred, as the wounded man did not speak, but died in 20 minutes. He had fired six shots and near where he fell lay a pistol, of which three chambers were empty, together with a mask and two small orangewood clubs.

Winnipeg Hot Heads Reconsider.

Dispatches were received at Duluth to the effect that Winnipeg would reconsider her action of refusing to send delegates to the Grand Forks reciprocity convention, owing to strong protests from prominent Winnipeg merchants who are anxious for reciprocity relations between the United States and the Dominion.

Venezuela's New Dictator.

Startling news comes from Venezuela, which puts a new phase on the revolution in that country. Urdaneta has declared himself dictator of the republic, and has formed a cabinet, with Cassanas as minister of the interior. Congress has been dissolved and several senators have been arrested.

Crespo is massing all his forces about Victoria in preparation for a general and decisive engagement. The banks in Caracas are all closed, and the inhabitants of the city are in a state of great excitement.

CAN CURE CHOLERA.

A New York Physician in Paris Claims to Have a Sure Remedy.

Medical men in New York city are greatly interested in a new treatment of cholera discovered at the Pasteur institute in Paris, and in case the epidemic continues to spread the efficacy of the treatment will be promptly and thoroughly tested by New York experts. Of this treatment, which is analogous to that employed by Jenner in smallpox and by Pasteur in hydrophobia, Dr. Hoffman, who has been studying at the Pasteur institute for some years, claims to be the discoverer. He is confident that the inoculatory method will do for cholera what it has already done for smallpox and hydrophobia. He has used choleraic vaccine upon several animals with the result that none of them died, while those animals subjected to the virus and not inoculated all died.

Dr. Hoffman also injected into himself the inoculated virus of cholera, and noted that the resulting symptoms were a slight elevation of the temperature, pains in the head, dryness in the mouth and a swelling of the skin and ganglia at the spot where the inoculation took place. There was scarcely any intestinal derangement and the normal condition of health was restored within 24 hours. He next experimented upon himself with active virus with the same results, and he concluded that inoculations of this kind could be made upon human beings with perfect safety, and, what is the assurance that six days after the inoculation the patient would be proof against all attacks of cholera. The process of injection is simple. The vaccine is injected into each animal twice, after which it is pronounced cholera proof.

E. T. Supreme Officers.

The supreme lodge Knights of Pythias when in session at Kansas City, where the great encampment was held, elected the following officers: Supreme chancellor, W. V. Blackwell, of Kentucky; supreme vice-chancellor, Walter B. Ritchie, of Ohio; supreme prelate, E. T. Blackman, of California; supreme master of the exchequer, F. J. Wiley, of Delaware; supreme keeper of the records and seals, R. L. C. White, of Tennessee; supreme inspector, J. H. Lyon, of Kansas; supreme inner guard, A. C. Gardiner, of New York; supreme outer guard, John H. Thompson, of Washington; D. C. The office of secretary of the endowment rank was not filled.

The supreme temple of the Pythian Sisters of the World had a busy session and the biennial election of officers took place with the following result: Supreme chief, Mrs. Hattie A. Robinson; supreme senior, Mrs. Sarah J. Goff, of Center Falls, R. I.; supreme junior, Mrs. H. W. Goff, of Fort Madison, Ia.; supreme mistress of records and seals, Mrs. M. D. Wood, of Kansas City; supreme mistress of finance, Miss Emma Bacon, Dayton, O.; supreme protectress, Mrs. Sarah Wolf, of San Francisco.

No Place in Ireland.

Mr. D. Gallagher, William Lyman, O'Neil Ryan and Capt. George Sweeney, the peace commissioners sent to Ireland by the Irish National League of Americans to try to unite the warring factions of the Irish parliament party, have returned. According to their statement they wrote to Messrs. Redmond and Harrington of the Parnellite faction and Messrs. McCarthy, Davitt, Healey, Sexton, Dillon and others of the McCarthy wing of the party, proposing that each faction appoint a committee to confer with the commissioners. Mr. Redmond wrote on behalf of the Parnellites; that they had appointed a conference committee, but the McCarthyites refused to name a similar committee. For this reason the conference could not be held and the commissioners were not able to do anything to unite the factions.

Revolutionary Spirit in Buenos Ayres.

The New York Herald correspondent at Buenos Ayres says that city is in a state of wild excitement. Meetings were held in honor of President-elect Saenz Pena. There were some 3,000 radicals present. They interrupted the meeting by shouting for Alem and Irgoyen, interspersed with cries of "Down with Pena." A tumult arose and there were several collisions. The police attempted to disperse the radicals, and there was a riotous demonstration which almost reached the dignity of a battle in the Calle Florida. The radicals retreated to the plaza San Martin, where they made another stand and there was more hard fighting. The whole city is stirred up and in all probability the troops will have to be called out to preserve order.

Building and Loan Associations Wrecked.

Bank Examiner Whitton, of Buffalo, N. Y., reports that the Third ward permanent savings and loan association and the Erie county savings and loan association are insolvent. They are of the "permanent dime" order, of which there are several in Buffalo. The Erie county is said to be in the worst condition. It owes its shareholders \$107,000, including about \$10,000 fictitious profits. The Third ward owes its stockholders \$63,000, including about \$6,000 of fictitious profits. Both associations, says the examiner, have been doing an entirely illegal business.

That Reciprocity Conference.

Over 600 delegates have been appointed from the various commercial bodies of the northwestern cities to the international reciprocity convention at Grand Forks, N. D. The subjects to be considered at the convention will be the urging of joint action by the two countries in the interest of reciprocal trade relations. Navigation on the great lakes to the seaboard by the way of St. Lawrence river will be considered.

An Infidel's Death.

During a thunder storm at Denver, Gutlieb Myers, an infidel, stood on a street corner with several friends commenting upon the electric currents. Looking skyward he exclaimed, "There is no God. This fear is all folly."

Hardly had he uttered the last word when a bolt of lightning struck upon his head, and a few moments later his dead body was carried home.

The celebrated Molitor case taken to Alpena from Rogers City on a change of venue has begun again.

WE MAY GET IT YET.

CHOLERA HAS MADE ITS APPEARANCE IN NORTHERN EUROPE.

European Ports to Which a Large Number of Our Vessels Sail, are in the Clutch of the Terrible Epidemic.

Cables from Hamburg in Germany, Antwerp in Belgium, and Havre in France tell of the appearance of Asiatic cholera in those places. Hamburg reports more than 100 deaths per day and 150 to 300 new cases each day. In the other cities the disease is not so virulent, but is on the increase. Every effort is being made to localize the disease. Ambulances and hospitals are inadequate to the demand for deploring vessels.

United States Consul Johnson at Hamburg has been advised officially by the German government health officer of that city of the presence of Asiatic cholera there, and he has accordingly refused to issue bills of health to departing vessels.

United States Consul Williams at Havre reports an epidemic of Asiatic cholera at that place with many deaths and advises an inspection of the fast liner La-Touraine. Both consuls have notified their home governments that every precaution must be taken by them in the matter, especially in view of the fact that the epidemic has now reached three of the most important ports in Europe with which the United States has direct and rapid communication.

The News in Washington.

The department of state is in receipt of official reports of the alarming spread of cholera from Asia to Europe. The announcement of the existence and rapid increase of cholera in Hamburg, Havre and Antwerp has caused consternation. The consuls of all three places have informed the government of the existence of cholera in their respective ports. This brings the epidemic much nearer the United States than it has been before. From both ports vessels sail directly to the United States. Although no real fear that the cholera will reach the shores of the United States is expressed by the authorities of the treasury department, they are taking all precautions deemed necessary to prevent its introduction.

In New York City.

The quarantine officials at New York are preparing to prevent any importation of cholera from the infected European ports. Orders have been given by the commissioners to have the fever ship Samuel Carlton ready for hospital use in the lower bay as soon as required. There are no vessels due each week from Hamburg, where cholera is now raging and all will be quarantined.

AMERICANS IN DANGER.

Ex-Consul of Bolivar Captured by the Desperate Insurgents.

The steamer El Callao (British) just arrived from Ciudad Bolivar, brings news that that city is in the hands of the revolutionists and that political refugees are fleeing from the city. On Aug. 10 the ship was besieged by refugees and about 60 of them succeeded in gaining passage. They were coming and going all night. On the morning of Aug. 11 the El Callao's small boat was sent ashore to bring to the ship Mr. Underhill, ex-American consul and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Underhill had gotten into the boat when soldiers appeared and with drawn swords, took them out of the boat and also took the oars away from the men. The men succeeded in reaching the steamer and had already got aboard when a boat load of soldiers came along side and ordered the captain to deliver up his passengers. This he refused to do, hove up his anchor, cut his stern moorings to save time and escaped. He landed the refugees in Trinidad. Bolivar is also suffering from a flood which is doing great damage to property, in some cases large quantities of stores, provisions, etc., being a total loss.

It was a Cruel Hoax.

The report that the steam yacht Wapiti had been wrecked in Georgian Bay and a large party, including H. W. Sibley, the well-known Rochester millionaire, drowned, proves to be a cruel canard. In reply to a dispatch sent to Callington, Ont., Isaac Beringer, of Saginaw, owner of the yacht and partner of Mr. Sibley in his lumbering operations received the following: "Your yacht is lying at anchor here. Mr. Sibley and party are going to Montreal for a side trip. All are well and enjoying the trip."

Labouchere Compliments Gladstone.

Henry Labouchere has written a letter to Mr. Gladstone complimenting him upon his chivalry in accepting the sole responsibility for the arrangement of the ministry. In this letter Mr. Labouchere declares his unswerving loyalty to Mr. Gladstone, but advises him not to permit the pressure of the home rulers to swamp radical measures.

Winnipeg's Petty Retaliation.

The Winnipeg board of trade has decided not to send delegates to the approaching reciprocity convention at Grand Forks, N. D. The action of the board causes great surprise of the delegates had been practically selected. It is the general opinion that the delegates decided not to go owing to the canal retaliation proclamation against Canada recently issued by President Harrison.

Chil Ratifies the Treaty.

The arbitration agreement between the United States and Chile has been ratified by the Chilean government and has been printed in the official gazette.

Secretary of the Interior Noble was given an informal welcome at Tacoma.

The fund for the improvement of the lake front at Muskegon has reached the sum of \$104,000.

Senator Hoar, who is now in Europe, urges Americans to impress upon the Irish the necessity of accepting without objection Gladstone's proposals for home rule.

GERTIE CARMO KILLED.

The Darling Lady Ballroom Killed at the Detroit Exposition.

Gertie Carmo, the petite blonde who has won fame as the most daring female aeronaut of the country, will make no more ascensions.

The Detroit Exposition management had contracted with her to make ascensions during the week of the fair of suitable days. The first day an attempt was made, but proved a failure, the second day was too wet, on the third day the brave woman decided to go up, let the consequences be what they would. The afternoon was dismal and a light foggy mist fell. At 6:30 the intrepid little woman gave orders to inflate the "safety" bag and she prepared for a dangerous journey.

It was cloudy and dark, everything seemed dismal and gloomy and the wind blew hard as the crowd of 5,000 gathered around the balloon during the preliminaries. Miss Carmo stepped from her tent dressed in a suit made after the fashion of a bathing costume, with black tights underneath. The chief police officer on the grounds tried to dissuade her from the foolhardy attempt, but her mind was made up and she would go. A life preserver was strapped about her waist to aid her in case she fell into the Detroit river. The great bag filled with hot air was turning and straining at its ropes when Miss Carmo gave the command to "Let it go." With a bound the thing went up and in an instant was caught by a strong wind.

The balloon was whirled away the tall building with great force. A crowd saw the danger for the helpless girl was being carried to the high central tower of the building with frightful force. The crash came and it seemed the whole would be dashed to pieces, but with great tenacity she clung to the trapeze bar and the great bulk of inflated canvas rose again, but an instant later its passenger was seen to loose her grasp and fall upon the green grass plot in front of the building. It was a drop of fully 300 feet.

The spectators could scarcely realize what had happened, as the whole occurrence occupied no more than a minute, but the crowd soon gathered around the poor form. Blood was flowing from her nostrils. After a few gasps her spirit fled and the lifeless body of a pretty, but willful, vain glorious young lady was conveyed to the hospital near by. The skull was fractured, both arms broken, the right thigh broken besides other injuries.

Gertie Carmo, or more properly Gertie Claassen, was a native of Germany, aged 22 years. She had been in this line of daring work for two years. Her home was in Detroit with a married sister. Miss Carmo took the place of poor Jack Logan who was killed at the same grounds last year, when she won a reputation for her great daring.

He was a Good Indian.

Gabriel Revillie, chief of the Sisseton Indians, has died. Revillie was born 20 years ago. At the time of the Sioux massacre in 1862 he had a farm of 3,000 acres near the present city of Graceville, on the Minnesota river. It was mainly through his efforts that 250 white captives were surrendered at Camp Rivals at the close of the uprising. His influence has always been to cultivate and better the condition of the Indians.

THE MARKET.

DETROIT.		NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Good to choice.	54 1/2	53 1/2	53 1/2
HOGS	4 70	4 50	4 50
SHEEP	2 35	2 30	2 30
LAMBS	5 25	5 00	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 spring.	75 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2
White Spot No. 2.	76 1/2	76 1/2	76 1/2
CORN—No. 2 spot.	52 1/2	52 1/2	52 1/2
No. 2 yellow.	53 1/2	53 1/2	53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 white spot.	35 1/2	35 1/2	35 1/2
Barley.	21 1/2	21 1/2	21 1/2
Hay—No. 2 top.	12 00	12 00	12 00
POTATOES—Per bu. new.	2 00	2 00	2 00
APPLES—Per bu. new.	3 00	3 00	3 00
BUTTER—Per lb.	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
Cheese—Per lb.	21 1/2	21 1/2	21 1/2
Eggs—Per doz.	16 1/2	16 1/2	16 1/2
LIVE POULTRY—Fowls.	8 00	8 00	8 00
Spring Chickens.	11 1/2	11 1/2	11 1/2
Turkeys.	12 1/2	12 1/2	12 1/2
CATTLE—Steers.	55 1/2	55 1/2	55 1/2

THE GARDEN.
Under the gloom of the shivering place,
That whisper when it blows,
Behind the creeper-covered wall,
Is a garden that always grows.
In summer and in springtime,
And when the winter snows
Bend the dark branches to the ground,
The garden always grows.
The heart of man has made it,
The white stones stand in rows,
The tears of the world have watered it,
And the garden always grows.
There are many gardens like it,
Their number no man knows,
Each day, till the world is ended,
The garden always grows.
—Lorimer Goodard in the Cosmopolitan.

FRAULEIN WILDERHEIN.

The sun streamed down a cloudless sky; bird and beast had crept into the woods and thickets; flowers drooped their pretty heads from drought; no breeze nor breath of wind stirred the air and the whole earth lay parched and baking under the brazen, burning heavens. Heated labor was in full swing in the school room where Fraulein Wilderhein presided. Who in looking back over remembrance learned in cold weather. These were, I suppose, there must have been—bitter frosty days when one studied Colenso and Otto; when one learnt the highest mountains and the longest rivers and wrote lists of dates. But in our memories it is only the hot sultry hours that live and make us believe at last that that knowledge which now so eminently distinguishes us was gained in a kind of volcanic glow.
Work was in full swing. Babel at the old tinkling piano cheerily rattled on at full speed; a funeral march of Chopin's giving it even a merry sound. Billie, having failed to convince his governess that he had no need for arithmetic because he always intended to pay ready money when he grew up, unobtrusively squeaked his pencil up and down his slate in a corner, and drew pictures out with moistened thumbs.
Little Evelyn, with the look of impenetrable idiosyncrasy assumed as she entered the schoolroom, sat with "The Pet Lamb" before her, the book covered with tears dirty marks and little crosses which marked her weary progress.
"The dew was falling fast, the stars began to blink," I heard a voice, it said, "Drick, pretty creature, drink!"
For two years this had formed part of her allotted task.
"Poppy had herself decreed that reading aloud was part of a lady's education, and she gabbled breathlessly through one of Scott's novels; the heated Fraulein coming heavily after her, pointing with a lead pencil along the lines. Tillia flushed with her countenance back at an acute angle, which only long practice could achieve. Reclining from a book illustrated with dainty little ink pictures, drawn as a slight recreation in the midst of harder labors.
All around the margin were scattered little skeletons. Little men fighting and running; frightful old ladies extraordinarily formed bodies with huge heads, hideous pictures of Tillia in her Sunday frock and Fraulein as a child; hearts with arrows sticking in them, labeled "Pierced Hearts"; and tumble-down huts tickled, "Peacocks Cots."
In the beginning Tillia's name was written in blood with a match, and her address given as "Till Gray, the Beautiful, England, Europe, The World, Universe." Also her genealogical table beginning with Adam and going down to Noah, through Abel, taking a jump to William the Conqueror and with Charles I. as a kind of stepping-stone, arriving at "Tillia the Beautiful."
Every row and then this young person lost her precarious balance, and with a scream tumbled backwards, chair and all, against the tall fender. Fraulein, or one of her sisters, would pull her up by the leg, and unabashed she pursued her studies. Tillia had a studious turn; also a profound distrust of her preceptor's capabilities. Fraulein bantered furiously on the table with her closed fist, and screamed excitedly whenever asked to expound any point—a habit which engendered distrust and prevented the lucid explanation of any difficulty.
Tillia therefore ceased on her education in a method of her own, with which she would brook no interference—by means of a French and a German key, and an entire new and wonderful system of arithmetic she invented for herself, by which each sum took exactly a week to do.
There was still a sixth pupil, who at that moment lay panting flat on her face under the bed in her own room. This was not, as might have been supposed, a new method of torture invented by her teacher, neither did the sixth pupil altogether voluntarily choose this way of spending a long hot summer's term.
The matter stood thus: When Fraulein's pupils became too outrageously naughty she sent them out of the schoolroom, and when their father met the refractory pupils outside he punished them. If, however, he did not happen to fall in with his disobedient offspring, all went well, and the most unlikely place to meet one's father was under the bed.
The window stood wide open—a sign of excessive heat; for only the most sultry weather would induce Fraulein Wilderhein to open them even a chink. They were generally tightly closed, and a red flannel bag, made by Fraulein's own hand—carefully laid across them, to exclude every draught. Pools of water lay on the floor, which had been watered by some scholar, who had conceived this brilliant plan of making the apartment cooler when Fraulein had not been in the room.
There were signs about that the little Grays were not always at this hard work. If anyone had lifted the

chairs they would have found a tin-tack nailed in the exact middle of each leg of every chair. This was no Masonic mark, but the work of one rainy afternoon, when they shooed every chair and smashed six in the process. These pots and jars by the window were not, as might at first be supposed, a collection of mud pies, but bulbs which the young Grays were growing with great pains.
If anyone had pushed over the footstool, they would have found underneath the hideous picture of a young man burnt with a red poker; if the cupboard door had been open, more portraits on the door—done in ink this time—would have been seen, that is to say, if portrait is the right word for that simple form of art, where two straight lines stand for the nose and mouth, two dots for the eyes, and a large, cracked round for the head; and a huge label shows whom the drawing is made to represent.
The old-fashioned funeral march, the squeaking of the slate pencil, and the gabbling of the reader, went on, and it grew hotter. Suddenly Evelyn broke into revolt.
"I won't learn any more about the silly pet lamb," she cried, "it's a wretched animal!"
She received a bad mark blithely, for she knew she herself by-and-by would lay the mark-book on her father's table, taking care that the page with the bad mark was shut, and the only sheet where good was written wide open. Out of this one good mark she made great capital, showing it up regularly every evening, and the rest of her black record was never discovered to her unsuspecting parent.
Five o'clock—books were put away. Only Tillia stayed a few minutes to wrangle over a translation of hers, which began—"A sinister sneer rose up from the tomb."
"But it does not mean anything," her teacher suggested.
"It is a translation," replied Tillia doggedly.
"But it is nonsense," continued Fraulein almost weeping.
"I can't help it. I did not write it."
Tillia consented, after much arguing, to change "a sinister sneer" to "a sinister sneerer," but further than that she would not go.
The preceptor powdered her nose, grown rather pink, remarking with simple craft, "That next to washing one's hands powdering one's nose was the most refreshing thing in the world."
Schoolroom tea was brought in. Poor Fraulein! She had seen so many schoolroom teas. Oh, the bread and butter of one's childhood! How horrid it is in hot weather!
The children gave a faint hurrah when the schoolroom maid brought in a dish of "Singing Henries," delicacies made of little lumps of baked pastry sprinkled with carraways.
Fraulein sat at one end of the table and, dispersed fried chumps—a dish, I believe, never seen anywhere, but at schoolroom teas. Tillia sat at the top, and poured out weak tea from the pewter pot. It was rather difficult for everybody to squeeze round the table at the same time, and on a hot day! Seats were rather few, so Poppy had the music-stool, and Tillia sat on the arm of the big armchair.
Outside, the blue sky was changing to a pale gold, and the air was cooling ever so little. Alice, the elder daughter of the house, looked in. She was going to her first party that night and came to show her dress.
Radiant and lovely, all the world, she thought, lay before her. No sorrow had crossed her path. Fraulein patted her kindly on the back with her thin old hand, and hoped she would enjoy herself. Yet she sighed a little. She had known nothing but dull drudgery and unhappiness herself. The schoolroom party prepared for their evening walk.
"Good-bye, Fraulein," said Alice, and the bright young creature went away singing a German rhyme.
Down the long dusty lane nature had decked the hedges as if for the passing of a royal procession. Pink and white wild-roses with bright gold crowns, nodded and waved, spreading out little delicate arms covered with blossoms. Clustering of their flowers and blushing buds clung to the thorn, and entwined long trailing sprays with sweet-scented honey-suckle. Scarlet poppies grew along the back starting up with bold, beautiful eyes, and ripening corn rustled in the fields behind the hedge.
Fraulein saw none of these things. She was looking at her boots wondering if they would last until Christmas, and going over a dreadful compound sum which haunted her day and night; so much squeezed from her salary; each year, so much interest from the savings bank—would it keep her when she could work no more?
A cart driven by a man none too sober, came swiftly round the corner.
"Come up here!" called her pupils from the bank.
"Hi hi!" shouted the man.
"Ah!" cried Fraulein, very flurried, running undecidedly to one side. She then shrieked, running back again, the cart almost upon her. The man jerked on the reins, the horse sprang forward, and she lay senseless in the white dust, with both legs broken. She was carried home.
"Have you any relation you would like written to?" the doctor asked her kindly before he left.
Fraulein shook her head.
"I have no relations."
"Any friends?"
"I have no friends," she said faintly, and then called him back as he was leaving. "There is enough money in the bank to pay for my funeral," she whispered eagerly. "I have saved enough."
"Come, come; you will be as well as ever in a little while."

But when the birds began to twitter in the ivy next morning, and the sun rose a splendid ball of fire, it shows in at the window on Fraulein's dead face a smile on her patient lips, her thin long hands crossed meekly on her breast.—Sat. Evening Post.

WHERE ASHBY FELL.
A Soldier's Story of a Famous Battle and a Hero's Death.
It was just about sunset, the Fifth Virginia on our right, had moved off in line, covered by company D. Captain Herbert, and company G. Captain Nichols, as skirmishers, and in two minutes the spit spit, spit of a dropping fire told us that our skirmishers were in. The First Maryland was promptly forced at right angles to the Virginia line, when a crashing volley swept through the trees and the leaves fell in a cloud on the heads and in front of the line of Marylanders.
Instantaneously the Virginians came tearing back like a herd of stampeded buffaloes, writes a "Soldier of the Line" in the Baltimore News. They were as good men as ever shouldered a musket as they proved on every field from Cold Harbor to Gettysburg. But the sudden volley in the dusk had rattled them and they rushed through the woods like a tornado.
The colonel of the First Maryland sprang his horse in front of his colors, swinging his sabre around his head: "Steady, battalion! Stand fast, First Maryland!"
Then, turning in his saddle, he shouted: "Rally, Virginians! Form behind that wall!"
Just then Ewell dashed up: "Charge, colonel!" he cried.
"Forward—double-quick—charge!" was the order.
The first spring to the work—dashed a hundred yards down the hill, were halted and lay down, while the colonel took the bearings.
In a minute the balls began to strike the trees and the rocks, and Tom Leverage, company H, cried out: "Colonel, those Virginians are firing into us!"
Forward again they moved, swinging as they did so into a change of front to the right. As they rose a little hill in the wood which had been covered a volley smote down almost a whole company, killed Captain Mike Robertson and Lieutenant Nick Snowden, sent down Doyle, color-sergeant, and four color corporals one after the other, as each seized the flag to keep it from falling, and Corporal Ian Shanks seized it from the last dying man and bore it safely, torn and riddled with bullets through the fight.
The colonel had gone, his horse shot in three places. Ashby died in his tracks, a bullet passing clean through him.
But the line never quivered. The colonel was on his feet, as Adjutant Frank Ward helped him from the entanglement of his dead horse, and the whole swept on to the fence from behind which the Pennsylvania Bucktails had delivered the terrible volley. They were driven off the face of the earth, and a few days after Ewell decorated the Maryland regiment with a general order complimenting their gallantry and authorizing them to carry a bucktail on their color staff.
And the survivors on every 6th of June, carry that identical flag and that identical bucktail in memory of their love for their dead and their devotion to the cause for which they died.

A DESPERATE REMEDY.
Attempt to Cure Elephantiasis by Means of a Rattlesnake Bite.
Many years ago the Count of Cunnis transformed an old Jesuit convent into a hospital for the special treatment of elephantiasis. It was placed under the supervision of the Irishman, da de Santissimo Sacramento, and to this day remains in their care. It is said that the average number of their patients is 100 a year, and that at least nine-tenths of them die. Some time ago a Rio doctor, claimed to have discovered that the elephantiasis of Brazil was the identical disease which the ancient Greeks cured by the bite of a rattlesnake. He awakened public attention to his theory by publishing several learned dissertations, and at length was given an opportunity of putting it to practical test. An educated gentleman in the Sacramento hospital, who at the age of fifty had been afflicted with the disease six years, became anxious to submit himself to the hazardous experiment.
A day was fixed for it, writes Fannie Ward from Rio de Janeiro, and the physicians and friends assembled to witness the experiment. The serpent was brought in a cage, and into this the patient, confident of a speedy cure, thrust his hand. At first the reptile seemed to shrink from the contact, as if afraid of contracting the disease, and when "starred" up a little, though rattling loudly, merely licked the hand without biting it. At length the impatient invalid pinched the serpent hard—and received a thrust from his fangs near the base of the little finger. A few drops of blood oozed from the wound, and a slight swelling appeared when the hand was withdrawn from the cage, but no pain was felt. Moments of intense anxiety followed, while it remained to be seen what effect this disagreeable medicine would produce. It soon became evident that the disease which had preoccupied the system retarded the natural result, but in twenty hours the man was dead.

Rome Getting Even With Nero.
Nero fiddled while Rome was burning; but Rome has been fiddling for several centuries since, without paying any attention to Nero's temperature at the time.—Puck.

THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.
CHAPTER VI—CONTINUED.
There were several other entries about Olive and himself, but Adrian had read enough—and closing the book with a frown, locked it up again in the desk. It was clear Dr. Roversmire had not held a very good opinion of him and Adrian could not help acknowledging to himself that the view taken by the savant was a correct one. He had brains in plenty, but had never yet exercised them; never mind, there was yet time. The experiences he had undergone, while in the body of Roversmire, had not been without a salutary effect and he would benefit by them. When he returned to his own body, but when would he return? Ah! that was the question; at all events he would go down to Olive Maunders, and find out from her demeanor toward him, if she really was true to Adrian Lancaster, or if her ambition had caused her to look kindly upon Michael Roversmire. The entries in the book were plain enough—she did not love any one else but himself, still the demon of jealousy was gnawing at Adrian's heart and only a personal interview could satisfy him on the subject.
He rang the bell and Denham appeared with such rapidity that Adrian felt convinced he had not been far away. However, listen as he might, he could not learn anything likely to endanger the safety of Dr. Roversmire, so Adrian asked at once for what he wanted.
"Have you a Bradshaw?"
"Yes, sir," replied Denham, and thereupon vanished, quickly returning with the book in question.
Adrian took it, and Denham was about to retire when his master called him back.
"Wait a moment. I may want you," he said without raising his eyes from the Guide, whereupon Denham wondered greatly what could have occurred to alter so suddenly the general habits of the old doctor.
Adrian soon found out that there was a train late in the afternoon to Great Marlow, and laying down the book open on the table, rose to his feet.
"I am going to my room, Denham," he said abruptly. "You can come in shortly to pack my portmanteau—I shall be going away for a few days."
"Going away?" echoed Denham, when the door had closed on the tall figure of his master. "Where to? I wonder; there's something queer about this—why, he's hardly been out of the house for the last six months, and now he makes up his mind to be off in half a minute. I'll have a look at this and see where he's going to."
The Bradshaw was lying on the table, still open at the place to which Adrian had referred, so Denham had no difficulty in discovering that Dr. Roversmire was going to Great Marlow in the county of Bucks.
"What does he want there?" mused Mr. Denham, laying down the book—more mysteries.
Here he caught sight of the paper crumpled up on the floor, where Adrian had thrown it, and picked it up.
"He's been asking for the papers a lot lately," said the astute valet to himself. "I wonder if there's anything in this that's got to do with his going to Marlow—I'll see."
He looked carefully over the paper, and at length came upon the advertisement for Adrian Lancaster's whereabouts.
"That's it," said Mr. Denham in a satisfied tone. "It's the only mention of Marlow in the paper, and he only made up his mind to go there when he read the paper, and now that I think of it," muttered Denham sagaciously, "the walking stick I picked up as he said belonged to himself, which was a lie, had the letters A. L. on it—now A. stands for Adrian, and L. stands for Lancaster, and Adrian Lancaster's disappeared. I wonder—now I do wonder if the voice I heard that night was Mr. Lancaster's, and what his walking stick is doing in this room—jumping at conclusions this is I'm afraid, still something may come of all this, but I shan't move till I've got more to go on."
He put the paper in his pocket, intending to place it beside the stick which he had secretly hidden, and then went off to pack Dr. Roversmire's portmanteau with a self-satisfied smirk on his white face.

CHAPTER VII.
The Woman He Hated.
Dr. Roversmire entered the room in a hesitating manner, as if not quite sure of his reception, but his mind was soon set at rest by the cordial manner in which he was met by Sir John Maunders, who advanced toward him with outstretched hand.
"My dear doctor," he said in a hearty voice, "this is indeed an unexpected pleasure, and moreover, a curious coincidence, as we were just speaking of you."
"I hope the conversation was favorable to me," said the doctor, advancing toward Olive and clasping one of her cold slim hands. "How do you do, Miss Maunders?"
"I am quite well, thank you," she answered, quickly withdrawing her hand from his warm grasp. "Have you been away from London?"
"Yes, I've been to Monte Carlo," began Adrian mechanically, then suddenly recollecting that his personality was lost in the body of Dr. Roversmire, he went on hurriedly, "that is—no—I have not been out of town further than Hampstead."
"And why have you not been to see us for such a long time?" said Sir John. "We have not had a visit for months."
"I've been living very quietly," replied Adrian, with an effort, "making experiments."
The fact was that he did not know exactly what to say, as he was quite

all around were the guests, mostly young men and women with a sprinkling of chaperones. Sir John Maunders, and moreover, was a genial-looking old gentleman, was always delighted to surround himself with young people, as he said they made life look bright to him, and certainly there was plenty of laughing and talking as the party on the lawn chatted about the events of the day. Listened to the voice of the wind stirring the leaves overhead, or watched the boats floating past on the sunlit river with their loads of young men in flannels and pretty girls daintily costumed in river fashion.
Olive Maunders evidently found the conversation too frivolous for her suddenly arose, went up to the house, and retired into the drawing-room. Sir John looked after her with rather a pained expression on his face, and, seizing the opportunity afforded by Teddy Rudall beginning a song, he slipped away to look for her.
She was seated in a lounging chair, leaning forward with bent head and clasped hands, the frown still on her face. A striking-looking girl, tall and slender, with a handsome, resolute countenance, of a pronounced brunette type, and her small head, with its coils of smooth black hair, was well set on her sloping shoulders.
"Why did you run away so suddenly, Olive?" asked her father, sitting beside her, and taking one of her slim hands in his own.
"I grew tired of the conversation," said Olive in a clear sharp voice; "it is so frivolous, and there is such a lot to be thought of."
"My dear, you must not brood too much over Trevanna's accident."
"I'm not thinking about Mr. Trevanna, but I am about Adrian. Where can he be? It is now a fortnight since he disappeared, and nothing has been heard of him."
"Oh, he'll come back again as soon as he hears Trevanna is getting better. I expect he thought he had killed Trevanna, and is keeping quiet."
"But now that Mr. Trevanna is getting well, he has exonerated Adrian entirely. They were both foolish, no doubt, but nothing was so bad as to make Adrian hate himself like this."
"Perhaps the advertisement you put in the paper will bring him," suggested Sir John thoughtfully.
"I hope so," replied Olive quickly. "If he's anywhere in England he must have seen it by this time, but he seems to have vanished, altogether. Why cannot our occult science discover him, father?"
"I'm not well enough up in theosophy to try any experiments of that nature," said Sir John, ruefully, "but I'll tell you who might find out where Adrian is."
"Some detective, I suppose," retorted Olive. "Nonsense, they never make any discoveries worth talking about out of the pages of shilling shockers."
"No, not a detective," answered her father, quietly. "But a dealer in mysteries—Doctor Roversmire."
"A drowning man will clutch at a straw," observed Olive, after a pause. "I do not believe much in Dr. Roversmire, and his relations with the supernatural world, still, if I could see him, I would ask him to use his knowledge for the benefit of Adrian. Do you know where he lives, father?"
"At Hampstead, I believe."
"Then I will write to him to-night. Mind you, I don't believe any good will come of it; still I'm so anxious to find Adrian that I'd consult even a fortune-teller."
"She spoke in a scolding tone, which appeared to wound her father, and he was about to remonstrate with her upon her levity when a servant entered and gave her a card. Olive glanced curiously at it and then started in surprise as she handed it to her father, for the name inscribed thereon was that of Dr. Roversmire.
"Your prophet of theosophy must certainly have had an intuitive instinct he was wanted," she observed idly.
"At all events he could not come at a better time," replied Sir John, with a smile. "Ask Dr. Roversmire to come in."
The servant departed and Olive and her father looked at one another in silence, while from the garden sounded the gay voice of Teddy Rudall singing the last four lines of a ballad.
"Lift not thou the eunuch's curtain,
Though the eunuch be not gay;
Only present hours are certain,
Laugh and love and live to-day."
"There's a good deal of philosophy in that," said Sir John sagely.

ignorant of the relations existing between Dr. Roversmire and Sir John Maunders, and moreover, was a fully ignorant in all matters of theosophy in which Sir John was quite an adept. Besides, the sight of Olive Maunders' calm, sweet face had won the deepest passions of his soul as he reflected how near and yet how far away she was to him. He saw her face, he heard her voice, he touched her hand, and yet for all the satisfaction he obtained, he might have been miles away, separated as he was from her by this mask of ancient seeming in which his ardent young soul became incarnate.
Olive Maunders, on her part, struck by the change in the man of her former admirer. The calm, conscious superiority which had been accustomed to admire, as she disliked the man, was gone in its place was an expression of guish and a look of haunting at the dark eyes. His voice also, merely so rich, smooth and flowing, was broken and rough, as if the organ had lost all power of controlling his speech.
"I am very glad to see you Dr. Roversmire," said Olive, looking at him kindly, "as I wish you to help me."
"I will be delighted. What is it you wish me to do?"
"Find Adrian, Lancaster."
Adrian recoiled as if he had received a blow. She asked him to find himself, quite ignorant of the strange transformation which had taken place, and he—what could he do in the matter? He was unable to produce his own body, void as it was of any vital principle, and yet if he told the truth, he would be looked upon as a madman.
As these thoughts flashed rapidly through his brain, he saw at a glance the precipice upon which he stood and resolved to gain, tinged by dexterously temporizing so, as to form some plan of action. Sir John had strolled outside on the lawn, so he was quite alone with Olive, and could speak freely.
"Adrian, Lancaster," he said smoothly, "I don't think I have had the pleasure of meeting him."
"No." At the time you were visiting us in town, he was away on the continent, but although you do not know him personally, I dare say you have seen his name in the papers of late."
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ENGLISH CONSERVATISM.
The "Old Fogeyism" Existing Among Business Men.
The London correspondence of a New York business house writes as follows: "As an instance of the conservatism which exists in almost every department of business in London, we will tell you of a visit one of our salesmen made yesterday to a firm of gentlemen in Essex street, Strand. In the conversation, with one of the junior members of the firm—who is the great-grandson of one of the former partners; our representative was informed that the firm had been in existence for over two hundred years, and that they were now using the same forms and doing the business in the same way that they did two hundred years ago, and that most of their clerks were the grandsons and great-grandsons of former clerks, and that they kept the same old families in the business, and it was only about three years ago that the younger members of the firm were able to prevail upon the senior partner to introduce gas into their offices. Prior to that time they used candles. When it was finally decided, in spite of the senior, that gas should be introduced, he solemnly declared that they were going to the devil fast. Soon after speaking tubes were introduced from one floor to another. This was the last straw, the old man could not stand it any longer and died. This junior partner, who 'himself' states that they have used for three typewriters, says that many of their clerks have been with them for fifty years and that it is part of the perquisites of these men to take work home to be done at night and at if typewriting was introduced it would create such a revolution as to destroy the peace and happiness of all connected with the office. Naturally the clients of such a firm as this are many of them quite as conservative (the English word for 'old foggy') as the firm themselves. Strange as it may seem, the Englishman as an individual is more conservative than the English government, for while English business houses, in many instances still copy their business letters by hand instead of with the copying press, and use sand instead of blotting paper, the several departments of the English government do their work with typewriters, which they purchase in large numbers."
He Couldn't Be Crock.
"We will take a special collection next Sabbath," said the theacher, "for the purpose of making a fund to defray the expense of sending poor boys to school."
"They don't get none of my money," averred Tommy Figg on the way home. "Them poor folks' kids has a tough enough time anyway 'bout jammin' 'em into school besides."
A Wife's Confidence.
"Did you ask your husband where he was last night?" asked the much interested neighbor.
"Yes; and I have every reason to believe he told me the truth."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. He said he didn't know."—Judge.

With Our Apologies.
"When Washington was president he had a magnificent state carriage."
"I believe so."
"But when he was at his cherry tree age he was satisfied with a hack."
—N. Y. Life.

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INGHAM'S

THIS WEEK AT

REDUCED PRICES!

Friday and Saturday of this week we offer as a

Special Sale

All 15c Gingham, Novelty Cords,
Etc., at - - - 10c per yard.

All Dress Gingham, Stripes Checks
and Plaids, at - - 7 1-2c per y'd.

All 8c Apron Check Gingham
at - - - 6 1-2c Per pard.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY.

TEICHNER & COMP'Y.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes Gathered by Our
Hastling Correspondents.

MEADS MILLS.

B. Hughes is talking of moving to Northville.

Miss Drusie Newcomb of Hamilton, Ontario is visiting friends here.

Case Benton has the foundation for his new house nearly laid.

Clara Benton and Avir Green are spending a few days in the city.

Work on the new road was commenced on Tuesday.

Several from this place took in the exposition during last week and this.

We are as anxious for rain these days as were for fair weather last May and June. Mankind is generally hard to please.

Mrs. M. Hughes and children from the northern part of the state have been visiting friends in this place for the past few days.

The annual picnic of the Green family was held on the 26th at Walled Lake. Although the attendance was not as large as usual they had an enjoyable time. After their sumptuous repast they came to order and elected officers for the ensuing year. Mr. Leland Green was re-elected president, and although he has reached the 91st milestone in life, he still retains his faculties remarkably well. He made quite extended remarks which were excellent and to the point.

NOVI.

H. B. Wight left Friday for New York City.

Miss Neva Chappell of Milford was the guest of Mrs. E. Webb the forepart of last week.

Mrs. Arthur Rodgers of Elsie visited relatives here this week.

Miss Gertrude Wate of Milford is the guest of Mrs. O. E. Goodell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sutton are entertaining the former's niece and her husband from Canada.

Mrs. Bloss of Cadillac is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Anna Jewett of Pontiac and Mrs. P. J. Taylor spent Monday with Mrs. D. S. Magill.

Mrs. Mattie Webb spent a few days with relatives at Milford last week.

W. A. Garrett who has spent part of the summer with his friend H. B. Wight has gone to Pittsburgh, Penn.

Mrs. O. S. Huett has gone to meet her husband in Kentucky and takes a trip with him through the state.

A number of Novi people attended the ball game at Northville, and all were pleased with the game. That marvelous talker, who coached for the Abbots, was a freak worth going miles to hear.

Well, the Free Methodist meetings have come to a close, and while no one made a public start in the christian way, we venture to say that great good was done, the seed was well sown, and will bring forth fruit yet. Sunday night was the last time the meetings were held, and the only thing we regret is that the fool killer was not there with his club. Boys, girls, and grown people disgraced themselves, and disgusted every respectable person by keeping up a continual disturbance outside the tent. There were several young Novi fellows full of fortyrod, and not a person present with moral courage enough to put a stop to the disgraceful conduct of these young men. Verily Novi grows worse the older she gets.

Excursions.

To Great South West Aug 20 and Sept. 27 Via Santa Fe Route.

The year 1892 has been an exceptionally prosperous one for all sections of the great Southwest. Now is the time to get a home there. Write C. S. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kan., or J. J. Byrne, Asst. Pass. Traf. Mgr. Monarch Bldg., Chicago, for free pamphlets.

Low-rate Home Seeker's Excursions will be run from the east to points in Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, New Mexico and Texas, via Santa Fe Route, on Aug. 30 and Sept. 27. Address or call on Geo. E. Gilman, Michigan Pass. Agt., Detroit, Mich.

HOME-SEEKERS
EXCURSIONS
TO KANSAS.

The Wheat Crop of Kansas for 1892 is the largest ever raised in our state. 62,500,000 Bushels, being one bushel for every man, woman and child in the United States. Some of the heaviest yields are in the fertile ARKANSAS VALLEY. You can purchase choice quarter sections at reasonable figures, in the heart of the Arkansas Valley wheat belt, by addressing JOHN E. FROST, Land Commissioner A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co., Topeka, Kan. Ask him for free copy of Kansas folder.

Low rate excursion tickets can be bought to all Kansas points (as well as to Colorado, Utah, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas) on the following dates:
For particulars write GEO. E. GILMAN, Pass. Agt. of Santa Fe Route, Detroit, Mich., and be sure that tickets read over that line from Chicago, St. Louis or Kansas City.

FARMINGTON.

Quite a number of our towns people attended the dance at the Nichols house Walled Lake last Friday evening.

Rev. A. F. Niles and wife were in town last week calling on old friends. Mr. Niles was formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this place.

The Helping Hand society convened last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Geo. Lee.

Mrs. Cetella Murray and son Marie returned from Orchard Lake last week Thursday after a few weeks enjoyment of camp life.

Miss Julia Webster of Pontiac has been entertained at the home of her cousin Miss Minnie Torney for the past few days.

Rev. H. F. Shier, wife and children of Salem were visiting friends in this vicinity last week.

The ladies Aid society held their regular meeting last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock.

Orson Moore of Redford has commenced the new house of Mrs. E. B. Lapham.

E. C. Grace and wife have returned from their Howell visit.

Mrs. Chas. Moore is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Corinne Collins has returned to Detroit after enjoying a vacation at home.

The Misses Kennedy of Detroit returned home last week Monday after a pleasant visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Mathews of New Hudson is the guest of her sister Mrs. B. B. Mosher. E. M. DuBois and wife of Detroit were in town Sunday the guest of J. L. Hogle and family.

Palmer Sherman and wife are visiting friends in Canada.

Our school opened Monday with a large attendance.

After October 17 there will be two mails a day.

Mrs. Judson Gray and children formerly residents of this place were in town last week.

A cousin from Toronto, Canada has been the guest of Mrs. M. E. Elby for the past few days.

Miss Jennie M. Armstrong has returned from her Pennsylvania home and has commenced her work as teacher in the intermediate department in our school.

Editor Bloomer and wife are visiting in Detroit. The editor will attend the Great Camp K. O. T. M., as delegate from the Farmington Tent. There will be no paper issued this week on account of their absence.

The Misses Lizzie Hatger and Jennie Hayes who have been entertained at the home of G. F. Chamberlin returned to their home in Detroit last week Friday accompanied by Miss Stella Chamberlin.

Mrs. Holbrook who has been making an extended visit at her sons returned to her Denton home last Saturday accompanied by her little granddaughter, Grace.

Miss Bessie Mathews after an enjoyable visit with her grand parents, James P. Allen and wife returned to her Detroit home last week Thursday accompanied by her grandpa who will attend the exposition.

Mrs. Dr. Holcomb of Southfield, Mrs. Laek and daughter of Baltimore, Md. were entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb of this place last week Tuesday.

A surprise was tendered Mrs. Ezekiel Dingman last week Monday afternoon in the assembling of about sixty guests in honor of her birthday. A beautiful stand was presented as a token of esteem. A beautiful collation was served and a very enjoyable time past by all. After visiting Mrs. Dingman many happy returns of the day the company dispersed.

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.

BATHS.

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

"TOILETTES" for September is a superb number of that elegant Fashion Journal. Each issue seems to be more beautiful than the preceding; it appears to be growing in size as well, for it has now 20 pages of choice engravings, instead of 16 as formerly, besides a handsome cover, yet the price, 15 cents for a single copy, or \$1.50 per year, remains the same. It is quite evident the publishers are determined "TOILETTES" shall be the favorite Fashion Magazine in this country, and it is just as evident that our lady friends are of the same opinion, as they are all buying it. All first-class book and news dealers have it on sale one month in advance. Published by TOILETTES PUBLISHING CO., 126 West 23d Street, New York.

SOUTH LYON.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the farmers picnic at Whitmore lake last Saturday.

John McKee started for home last Monday after a four weeks visit with friends of this place.

Misses Lottie Adams and Minnie Hodgeman are visiting Miss Bertha Herron at Southfield for a few days.

Dentist Avery and wife of Stockbridge visited Dr. Avery and wife of this place over Sunday.

Mrs. F. Bradley and Mrs. Parks of Northville visited in town last Tuesday.

Geo. Bullard is target man at the D. L. & N. depot now.

Miss Fannie Holbridge of Brighton spent Sunday with the Misses Love-well.

Mrs. Lignan of Ithaca is spending a few weeks with parents and friends of this place.

Mrs. Geo. Lunn represents the L. O. T. M. hive and P. August the K. O. T. M's. at the state meeting at Detroit this week.

Dale Underwood of Detroit is visiting at Geo. Lunn's this week.

D. Millman is preparing to move his stock into the vacant store next to G. F. Greedy's hardware store.

At the band social last Wednesday evening given by the L. O. T. M's., they cleared \$8.

PLYMOUTH.

Plymouth township is now in the second congressional district with the counties of Jackson, Washtenaw, Lenawee and Monroe. The republican convention will be held in Monroe Sept. 6, to nominate a congressman in place of E. P. Allen. It seems funny to be placed any where else than in the first district.

YOU ARE WAITING FOR THIS

On Tuesday, Sep. 5th, the Detroit Lansing & Northern R. R. will run their annual low rate Excursion to Petoskey, via Grand Rapids and the Chicago & West Michigan Ry., via the new route, through Traverse City and Charlevoix. This excursion has been a feature of this popular line for years past, and is eagerly looked forward to by large numbers of people, who take advantage of the very low rates offered to spend a few days among the famous Michigan Resorts.

The pure, invigorating air, cool nights and many attractions of this region, make the trip one of pleasure and benefit.

September is a delightful month in Northern Michigan.

In addition to other attractions, lovers of the sport will find excellent fishing in the lakes and rivers, in which the whole region from Traverse City to Petoskey abounds.

Stops will be made north of Grand Rapids at Baldwin, Manistee Crossing (for Manistee), Thompsonville (for Frankfort), Traverse City, Williamsburg (for Elk Rapids, 8 miles), Alden (formerly Spencer Creek), Bellair and Charlevoix. Good hotels, with reasonable rates, will be found at all these points from Traverse City north and at Petoskey and Harbor Springs, across the Bay from Petoskey.

Special train will leave Plymouth at 7:45 a. m., stopping at all stations on D. L. & N. R. R., taking dinner at Grand Rapids and supper at Traverse City, and arriving at Petoskey about 9:00 p. m.

Tickets will be good ten days, or for return until Sep. 15th, inclusive. Round trip rate from Plymouth for \$5.00. For further particulars address our Agents, or

Gen'l. Pass. Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"Seeing is believing," we should like to change that, and say "trying is believing." For you never will believe how much benefit can be obtained from twenty five cents invested in a bottle of Hartzell's Cough Syrup, until you "try it." For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

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 Sep. 10, one day. All persons wishing work please call as this is probably the last visit until early winter. Teeth filled without pain.

Legal Notices.

Notice.

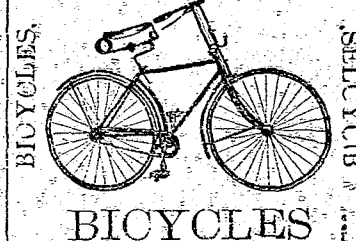
The annual meeting of school district No. 2, of the townships of Plymouth and Novi, for the election of school district officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before it, will be held at the school house on Monday, the 5th day of September, A. D. 1892, at 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Dated this 26th day of August 1892.

CHAS. BOOTH, Director.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty third day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present Edgar O. Durfee Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the estate of Susan Webber, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Benjamin S. Webber and Addie A. Leslie praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Francis G. Terrill or some other suitable person. It is Ordered, that the twentieth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further Ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Office in the City of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present Edgar O. Durfee Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of John Oveshure, deceased. An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, that the twenty seventh day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

BICYCLES.



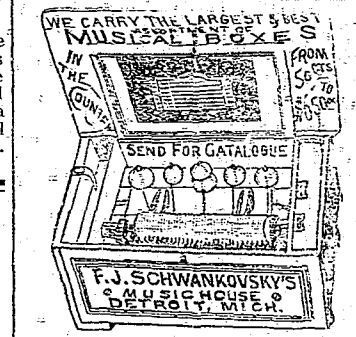
We have secured the agency for Northville and vicinity for the Celebrated Bicycles manufactured by the Western Wheel Works, of Chicago, ranging in price from \$20 to \$135, and consisting of 12 different styles.

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



The
RECORD
TO JAN. 1st, 1893,
For 25 cts