

# The Northville Record

Vol. XXIV, No. 5.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, September 15, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

## HOUSE FAMINE.

And a gently than Fifty Tenant Houses Now Liver in Demand.

aches and constipation only remedy THEM FAST ENOUGH.

duced, pleasant to looking for Houses Saturday.

its action and effects, prepa and Monday.

healthy and a many excellent to all and has now experiencing a

popular remedy as she has never Syrup of

and \$1 bottle is now occupied with gists.

A number of houses have been under

construction. They have all been leased

before the village was up. A gentleman from Fair-

born, who has work in one of the

factories here, says he has been trying

for four weeks to get a house to move

into. Monday he took a day off and

made a search of the town and he

informed us that he met as many as

forty other people in search of a house.

In some small houses there are as

many as three families, and the room

seems hardly enough for one good

sized one. A Bealtown resident says,

if fifty new houses were put up there

tomorrow they would all be occupied

before the next day. The question

now rises what is to be done? If we

cannot accommodate the families with

places to live in who are already here,

or who are coming here and are obliged

to leave their families elsewhere,

what will we do when the new factory

now being built is completed? There

is plenty of capital here and any quan-

tity of good building lots to be had at

reasonable prices and just why some

of those moneyed men who have

money laying around at four, five or

six per cent, do not put up some tenant

houses and realize twelve to fifteen per

cent on their investment, we cannot

fathom. A house of almost any de-

scription now quickens rents for \$2 per

week and from that up to \$5 according

to size and location.

## WE ARE CHAMPIONS.

The Northville Gun Club Again Defeats the Pontiac's.

The Pontiac and Northville gun teams were tied for the championship of southern Michigan, each having

won a victory over the other and the final shot to decide the question of supremacy took place on the 11th inst.

For grounds last Friday afternoon Northville was the victor and the reputation of doing well that which she undertook, and when the gun club set out to carry

off Pontiac's match they were expected to do just what they accomplished. The Pontiac team, 174 Northville 206

North of the Pontiac club carried off the honors, each a 21 hit is cut of the 25. In the previous season C. C. Yerkes of this place won two first

prizes one second and one fourth. The following is the official score Northville.

Thornton	19
Vogt	17
Kimmel	17
Shaw	19
Yerkes W. H.	21
Yerkes Don	21
Hueston	17
Yerkes C. C.	21
Yerkes R. C.	22
Stimmons	22
Yerkes W. J.	18
Total	206

Reare	16
Gregory	17
Wakely	20
Osman	13
Stewart	12
Wendate	14
Bennett	13
Bebee	11
Webb	14
Bodie	12
North	24
Total	174

## HEZEKIAH BAILY.

He Died Sunday Afternoon, in His 82d Year.

H. S. Baily, whose serious illness has been noted several times in these columns of late, died at his home, Rogers street Sunday last. For several months past Mr. Baily had been afflicted with heart difficulty and his death at almost any moment was not unexpected.

Mr. Baily, whose parents were John and Hannah Baily, was born in Rad-don to ship, Connecticut, January 1, 1811, thus making him with a few months of 82 years of age. He was converted when about 14 years of age, and has been a member of the Baptist church for more than fifty years. He united with the Salem Baptist church about forty one years ago and continued for thirty five years a faithful wor-shiper at that church holding various offices and was for many years a deacon.

He united with the Northville Baptist church after their removal here some six years ago. Mr. Baily was married 56 years ago and the wife and six children three sons and three daughters, are yet living. Three children are dead.

Mr. Baily was a good honest upright Christian in man and husband, a loving father, and was highly respected by all who knew him. The funeral services under the direction of undertaker Porter were held from the home Tuesday afternoon, his pastor, Rev. L. G. Clark officiating, and the remains were interred in Rural Hill. The Salem Baptist choir sup-plied the music.

## "FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE."

A Well Known Northville Boy Joins the Benedicks.

At the residence of the bride's parents in Plymouth Miss Loretta Collins was married to W. H. Nichols of this place. The bride is one of Plymouth's well known and estimable young ladies. The groom is one of Northville's popular young men. He is a member of the U. R. K. of P., holding the office of recorder in the two lodges. He is also a member of the K. O. T. M., being record keeper in that order. The Record extends congratulations.

FOR SALE OR TRADE AT A BARGAIN. The National Hotel property, 1811-12 Hotel partially burned. Can be put in good shape again for less than \$700. Miss E. A. Biles, Northville, Mich. 522

## The Argument Used

BY the makers of the second-class baking powders to induce the dealer to push them off on Royal consumers is that they cost less than Royal and afford the dealer much more profit.

But you, madam, are charged the same price for them as for the absolutely pure Royal, which is perfectly combined with the most highly refined and expensive materials. The cost of the others is caused by the cheap impure materials used in them, and the haphazard way in which they are thrown together.

Do you wish to pay the price of the Royal for an inferior baking powder, made from im-pure goods, of 27 per cent. less strength? If you buy the other powders, insist upon having a corresponding reduction in price.

## HAS GOT NERVE.

That's What Manager Brown Had When He Challenged the Park.

Davis Nine.

The Park Davis ball game of Detroit is closed along with the D. A. C's, the M. A. A's, and other of Detroit's very best ball clubs, and when Manager Brown challenged them for a game here for Saturday, Sept. 17, he either had a lot of nerve, or a good lot of confidence in the Colts. The Colts all day out three more games this season, two here and one at Plymouth, and this one is undoubtedly the best of the season, provided of course that we win it. Yerkes will pitch a d the handsome Feller will catch him in his usual fine style. Yerkes is just getting in shape and while he will have the best batting team of the season to contend with Saturday, he will and naturally, with good support, pull the Colts through. The Northvilles will play the Athletics here Saturday Sept. 21 and we shall get revenge for our defeat of two weeks ago. Our boys play the Plymouth's, Wednesday, the 21.

## Come and See

The Mohlin Piano.

before you buy, if you don't you will regret it all your life. Wm. Harding & Co. Main St., Northville.

Representing the Mohlin Piano Almendinger Organs and Singing Sewing Machines.

## Business Flashes.

If you want the want. You want to get, - You want to Advertise in The want gette.

The Northville Record

Wants your want. Because it wants You to get The want. Which you want. And ought, to get.

WANTED-A good girl for general house work. Inquire at Record office.

FOR RENT-A farm of 60 acres or 160, across two miles north and 3/4 miles east of Novi Corners. A. L. Decker, North Farmington. 411

FOR SALE-Fine building lot, about 1/2 acre, West end Cady street. Apply to John Allen. 5111

FOR SALE OR TRADE-Forty acre farm in Grant co. Will sell or trade for village property. Inquire of E. D. Freeman, Northville, Mich. 411

FOR SALE-1 choice Jersey Heifer giving milk will calve in Dec. Can give certificate of registry. J. H. Smith, Novi Corners. 503

FOR SALE-Houses and lots in the village of Northville. Inquire of E. S. Woodman, Atty at Law. 4711

FOR SALE CHEAP-House and on acre land with good well and Cistern and Fruit Trees. Inquire Wm. Ambler. 4011

FOR SALE-Elegant large house and big lot. Quantities of fruit, chicken park, etc. corner Yerkes and Alder street. Inquire O. F. Carpenter. 4211

FOR SALE-S Good Building lot, 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. Herdick or M. D. Gor-ton. 4211

FOR SALE-A one horse platform wagon and harness for same, also a new buggy and light harness. Will sell separately or collectively, very cheap and on reasonable terms. Every thing in first class condition. Inquire Chas. Noble 311

## 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.

\$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 3c straight. Call for 'em, try 'em and be convinced. RATHERBY & F. L. ISCHER, McFar's Wayne Mich.

MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL. A State School of Mining Engineering, giving practical instruction in Drawing, Physics, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Shop practice Chemistry, Assaying, Ore Dressing, Metallurgy, Surveying, Mining Mineralogy, Petrography, Geology, etc. Has summer schools in Surveying, Shop practice and Field Geology. Laboratories, Shops and Field Mill well equipped. Tuition free. For catalogue apply to the Director, Houghton, Michigan. 4-11

## 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 Far-rand & 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 at-tended to in first class order.

Benj. F. Springer, Northville, Mich.



## A SCREAMER!

THIS TIME the Bargain Screamer will scream for TEN DAYS, beginning Saturday, September 17th, and continuing Ten Days. We will have the greatest

## WORKING PANTS SALE

that the Men of Northville have yet had. First comes a big lot of those well made

## Cottonade Pants

Half lined; every pair warranted not to rip and the price will be 55c a pair. Think of it,

## 55c Per Pair.

Next comes an immense line of good

## Wool Kersie Pants,

That are neither shoddy nor satinet, but bang up Good Kersies, made up in the best style, with 5 strong pockets, every pair guaranteed in every way, and they are pants that others are asking \$1.98 and \$2.25 for, and the price for this sale is but

## \$1.25 Per Pair.

We will also include in this sale all FANCY LAUNDRIED SHIRTS, that have sold all along for \$1.00 and the sale price will be 50c EACH.

The Hat Sale is still open for another week Young Men's CRUSH HATS for 65c, and Men's Good STIFF HATS, latest styles, FOR \$1.25.

SEE WINDOW.

T. G. Richardson, The Cash Outfitter.

D. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard



# THE RECORD.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

The bicyclist who was arrested in Bridgeport Conn., for indulging in "vain sport" on Sunday has been discharged, the magistrate before whom complaint was laid not being of a mind to revive the blue laws. If the wheelman had been punishable for driving his machine Sunday the magistrate might himself have been faced the next day for kissing his wife Sunday, as that was also at one time legally a "vain sport."

ALL will agree with Harper's Weekly that the question before congress and the bar association's international law committee is clear. What remedy is there for a condition of law, international and domestic, under which the United States are responsible to a foreign government even to the point of war for the acts of the people and courts of a single state? It is an interesting and important question and one in which the whole country is concerned.

The wealthy and eccentric American, Livingstone, who died recently at Florence, invented an ingenious method of dealing with the tip waiter. He never gave a pourboire, but always paid the person serving him. He will remember you in my will. He kept his word by leaving large sums of money to the cabmen, omnibus drivers, waiters and other like people of Florence. Mr. Livingstone's formula would be a great convenience in this country if the waiters and cabmen would accept it and take their chances.

AMERICAN cities should and will see to it that narrow thoroughfares do not exist in their future extension. The poor man can have a wide street as well as a rich man. In London in the oldest and most thickly settled portions of the city within a few years, wide streets have been pushed through where once existed a maze of filthy alleys and streets hardly wide enough for a carriage to pass. America, having a thousand years' advantage of London in the point of age, will avoid London's mistake and consequent disease.

It has been characteristic of seances to be modest. Lucius was not given to boasting in advance about a revelation of planetary order. But his Tabernacle Elementaire des Armes, in which he has resulted in giving the world new truth has been generally pursued on quiet claims. Scholarship always reverently distrustful of its powers has placed in mind and cave in forest and stream in sea and on rocks far from the maddening crowd more anxious for publicity than for advertising and has been content to wait for demonstration and discovery before announcing them.

The West Indian negro sings incessantly at his work but it may be noted that his work is of that gentle character which is not interfered with by vocal exertion. The southern state plantation hand also sings regularly—hence the mass of ballad literature for which he is responsible—but he sings more after than during work, perhaps because he exerts himself more than his West Indian brother. Whenever nature is kind the toiler sings. The apologetic boatman sings as he pulls the tourist round to the blue grotto. The Vesuvian mule-driver sings. The fisherman of Sorrento and Amalfi sing. The stately Spanish muleteer sings as he toils along the Pyrenean passes. But directly we get into the towns, or into the world of fields where toil is measured by the course of the sun the voice of song is hushed.

The increased interest which is felt by country residents at large in the importance of good roads is indicated by the general discussion on the subject, but the great difference of opinion as to the best means to employ in bringing about a general improvement is likely to cripple the work. A difficulty often exists in not adapting the proposed system to the neighborhood to which they should be fitted. A costly and highly finished road is proposed and urged for a region of country which is not able to sustain its great expense. The cost may be out of all proportion to its advantages. There are other neighboring roads or regions of country where the land owners are men of wealth and would not shrink from a large sum for sub-annual improvement. While they are in the way to enjoy these superior advantages it should be remembered that a much larger portion of the community are meeting with difficulty the constant demands upon them. But they ought not and cannot afford to drive over rough and muddy roads all their lives and the main question occurs if much cannot be done with carefully expended moderate means.

## HUNTING FOR BISON.

DR. CARVER GIVES SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCE.

He Shot a Buffalo One Day and Then Had a Very "Aunt Tussle" of It—They Trapped a Menager—A "Catching Wolf."

"While buffaloes were still plentiful," said Dr. Carver to a Denver News man, "I had a contract with a Chicago man to kill 1,000 buffaloes one winter. In those days there was no hunting for hides alone, the meat was highly prized and found a ready market in the East, and as the killing was done in the winter it usually reached there in very good condition."

The manner in which we used to go about it was first to get our buffaloes and then start for them. If they were too far away from camp we usually endeavored to ride around them and lead them back so as to leave their carcasses as near the station as possible. We would ride up to a bunch of buffalo and our horse would stand the while. Many a time a small party of us would entirely wipe out a good herd of buffalo in one day.

"The horses I rode were trained buffalo hunters and required very little guiding. They knew the wallow or prairie dog town as well or better than I did, and their instinct made them avoid a charging buffalo better than if they had been held in check by the rein and had attempted to guide them away from the infuriated animals that would sometimes turn and show fight. We usually shot the buffaloes between the ribs, through the lungs, one shot in this manner would run a few yards until the throat and lungs would fill with blood, where they would choke up and tumble over and lie there until the men with the teams came up to skin them and cut up the meat or shipment."

"I shot a remarkably big cow that one morning and after being satisfied that she was hit turned my attention to an old bull running just ahead on the other side of the nose. As I was watching my opportunity to make a shot I suddenly heard a snort, and then felt as though a bucket of water had been dashed in my face from a distance great enough to make it reach me as a spray rather than as a solid stream."

"Almost at the same instant the old horse I was riding rose and made a leap over something and as I turned and cleared my eyes I discovered that the old cow had whirled and attempted to charge, and in giving her final blow had completely covered myself and horse with blood from her throat and nostrils going down almost in front of the horse at the same time. If the old fellow had not been sure-footed and on the watch, nothing could have prevented a bad spill."

"The hide hunters pursued very nearly the same tactics as we observed having wags and skinners to follow after them, the principal difference being that they would generally kill more buffalo than the meat hunters, as the men with the wagons didn't have near as much work. We seldom had any trouble with the Indians as we didn't kill them, and even when on the war path they were not looking for the buffalo hunters. Emigrant trains and settlers were more in their way, as they would plunder and might give them such a tough fight."

The only direct attack that was ever made on me by an Indian was up on the Medicine. I was cantering around one afternoon toward a canyon where I had seen a bunch of buffaloes disappear when I heard and almost felt something strike my horse just ahead of my legs. The poor animal gave a jump or two and went down head foremost on the frozen ground, never to rise again. I looked him over and found that he had been struck by a rifle bullet.

"Of course I immediately began looking in all directions for an enemy, but saw none, consequently, the conclusion is that the shot had been fired by an Indian from a great distance, probably not less than a mile away, where there was some foot hills and rocks in which he had evidently been hiding. I was in no condition to look for him as I were obliged to carry my saddle and traps back to camp to get another horse and even if there had been another animal handy I probably should not have gone into the foothills as I might have found more Indians than I wanted."

If the meat and hide hunters in the early days could only have known as much as we know now they might have all been millionaires by saving the heads and having them mounted, as I am told that a good buffalo head now is a very hard thing to get and those that are in the market are held at from \$500 to \$1,000 each."

"I did a good deal of trapping along the springs, principally at the beaver dams and I am told by some of the boys who have been up along the Republican that there are still plenty of beaver in that section. One way to get one was to make a hole in the dam, and set a trap very near it underneath the water. As soon as the beaver was discovered some old beaver would go there to repair the dam, and be pretty sure to get caught. Another favorite place to set traps was along the top of the dam, as many different animals would try to cross the river in the night and get caught. One afternoon we had set our trap along the top of the big dam on the Stinking Water, when the prairie on the other side of the river got afire and burned clear up to the water's edge. This fire drove the wolves, wildcats, coyotes and, in fact everything along the river, either into the stream, or out on the dam, and the

hows and yells we heard that night made us think we had captured an entire menagerie. We didn't dare go near the place until daylight, as we didn't know what we had, but sunrise showed us a couple of wildcats, some wolves and an otter. One mode of getting skins was by poisoning wolves, and poison the carcass leave it over night, and go there next morning, when we would usually find a number of dead wolves close to the dead carcass, and a lot of trails leading from it in all directions. As a general thing it was only necessary to follow one of these trails a very short distance when we would come across a dead wolf."

"There would probably be some money in hunting and trapping now, but nothing like there was fifteen years ago, as even in the most remote localities fur is getting mighty scarce."

### IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

A Hero Who Fought His Way Carrying a Hercules Burden.

A young fellow six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds not long ago applied to a Detroit merchant for a position in his store.

"What's your name," inquired the merchant.

"Little Dickie Robinson," replied the young man promptly.

"What?" exclaimed the merchant in astonishment as he surveyed his proportions.

"Little Dickie Robinson," was the reply, this time several tones louder.

It made the merchant bristling angry.

"What a thunder does a great big fellow like you mean by giving me such a name as that?" he asked indignantly.

"Haven't you cut loose from your mother's apron strings yet?"

The young fellow's temper was admirable, and he was after a job, besides.

"I give such a name as that, sir," he said, "because that is my name, and if you've got a man in this house that thinks he can kick me or dates to make fun of that name, I'll fight him out."

The merchant began to smooth him down and asked for an explanation.

"It's this way he said, quite good naturedly, my mother's maiden name was Little, my father's name was Robinson and his mother's maiden name was Dickie. They wanted me to have the family name and so I'm Little Dickie Robinson."

The explanation was eminently satisfactory so was the young man, and he is going to work soon.

The Etiquette of Queens.

In China the men take as much pride in their hair as women, and the "pigtail" is a thing of no little moment. In making the queue the whole head is shaved except a circular patch upon the crown. The hair from this is braided and strands of silk are added which end in a tassel reaching to the heels. In full mourning the black strands are replaced by white ones and in second mourning by light blue or green. It is an unpardonable breach of etiquette for an inferior to enter the presence of a superior with his queue wound around his neck or head as it is frequently disposed of during work and the greatest insult one man can offer another is to pull his queue. It seems very odd to see sailors and soldiers or ship or in barracks combing each others' long tresses or coolies at the street corners performing the same friendly office. Custom forbids a man to wear a beard and moustache until he becomes a grandfather.

Birthplace of Schiller.

The mothers of Schiller and Kepler have received memorials in Leonberg, the native town of both. The town council of the town of Mothers, as it is proudly called, has adorned tables to the walls of the old castle of Duke Ulrich, the well-beloved, where the magna charta of Württemberg liberties was signed by the duke in honor of the poet and the astronomer.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Sanctified self-respect is a tower of strength.

A man who looks a good deal like a traitor.

Bad men are the most anxious to be well thought of.

Give a man enough and it will run itself to death.

Self-conceit has done as much to help the devil as whisky.

The only reason why all men do not hate sin is because they can not see its face.

Higher criticism has not yet done a thing to make men more patient on washday.

No man can get very much of an education without going to school to his mistakes.

A creed is something that concerns a man's intellect, religion is a thing of the heart.

Statues are molded with little touches. Characters are formed the same way.

There is both joy and sadness in the wonderful truth that whatever we sow we shall reap.

It is hard to believe that a man who doesn't agree with us can be altogether right in heart.

There isn't anything we know that somebody didn't have to burn their fingers to find out.

The devil gets many a good "boost" from the man who thinks that it is religious to wear a long face.

Saving an inch from your yardstick may shrink the door of heaven so small that you can't get through.

There are so many people who think that other people's eyes need doctoring because they can't see straight themselves.

## SWINDLING BARGAINS.

CONFIDENCE GAMES WITH DIAMONDS AND PIANOS.

"Sacrifice" Sales at Residences, Pawnbrokers and Warehouses—The Buyers Pay Tremendously High Prices.

"There is no more profitable swindle in vogue," said a piano manufacturer recently to a New York Sun reporter, "than the business of selling pianos to victims who are caught by advertisements proclaiming that the instruments are for sale at a sacrifice, at a private residence. Various reasons are stated by the advertiser for making the alleged sacrifice. The sharper also works in with great success the gag about being financially embarrassed. There are many well-meaning people who would like to possess a piano and who haven't the means to buy a good one of the maker who imagine that they can get a bargain by buying these 'sacrificed' instruments."

"They seldom discover until they are several hundred dollars out of pocket that they have been duped. By the time their eyes have been opened the sharper has disappeared to another part of the town to work the same trick under a new alias. There is a regular organized gang of sharpers in the business and they reap a fortune every year from gullible persons."

The bait thrown out for the victims, who are called "suckers" by the sharpers who work the game, can be spotted right off by any one who takes the care to study the decoy advertisements. These all follow a certain form. The first is that used by crooked storage men. It reads like this:

A G. H. B. & CO. 1190 N. G. ST. PIANO

"Sacrifice" Sale, Bargain, Address 1190 N. G. St.

"In nearly every instance the buyer of these instruments is made to pay as much and even more than the instrument sold can be bought for new of the maker, imagining all the time that he is securing a genuine bargain. Often these instruments are secured at cost price, and sometimes the price is increased. That depends upon the gullibility of the customer. Where the customer pays \$140 for a piano thus advertised it is safe to bet that the sharper making the sale makes a clear profit of \$40 or \$50 on the transaction. The sharper getting the instrument at cost price can easily afford to indulge in the luxury of seeming generosity, and let the instrument go at less than the retail price and still be a big gainer. Where this philanthropy is indulged in however the instrument sold is always a second hand one and the purchaser discovers too late that he has got something that isn't worth what he paid for it. Stenciling a piano consists in rubbing out the name of the maker and working in a standard maker's name with a stencil plate."

"It is a business of a most illegal, but it continues to be carried on, despite the strenuous effort of the Piano Makers' Association to break it up. If a generous seller of an instrument lets it go for \$200, a quarter of its value, and the buyer will still be at least \$50 ahead on the transaction and the purchaser will get an instrument whose tone will crack in less than a month's time. The 'concealing' will warp and crack too revealing the swindle that has been played on the too credulous purchaser. Obviously the sharper can keep the sacrifice sale up as long as there are dupes to buy and as a matter of fact, the sharpers advertise day after day these tremendous sacrifices in the newspapers that publish such decoy advertisements. It is simply another form of the mock furniture auction, in private residences that the police have made it difficult to carry on in the town."

"An even bigger swindle and one worked on a wider scale," said the piano maker, "is the sale of diamonds that have been pawned. This business is worked by the same sort of bait. There are about twenty sharpers working this particular game in the city at the present time and some of them keep the police busy chasing after them. They each work under at least half a dozen aliases. They often employ assistants to catch victims so extensive is their business. Sometimes they have girls to aid them. The game is generally worked through the connivance of unscrupulous pawnbrokers. Any one who is foolish enough to answer the decoy advertisement gets reply directing them to meet the owner of the jewels at a certain place. Where the sharper has advertised to allow an inspection of the gems he sends a confederate to keep the ticket along. The intending purchaser discovers at the start that he has got to pay the pawnbroker a fee to examine the jewels."

"If he concludes to purchase he pays the full value of the jewelry every time. Instead of getting the fancy bargain; frequently he pays more than the value if he redeems the gem or watch at the figures on the pawn ticket for the ticket itself has been made out by the pawnbroker purposely to catch 'suckers.' The pawnbroker, as a matter of fact, has advanced no money at all to the owner and the owner, in turn, has merely acted as a capper for the pawnbroker and goes 'whacks' with him in the price paid for the gem for securing the customer. The customer can easily test this fact for himself by trying to repawn the gem at the advance written on the pawn ticket. The broker will blandly refuse to give him the same advance as before."

"I'm sorry," he will say, but the first owner of that diamond was a personal friend, who got strapped playing the races, and I let him have a larger advance than usual as an accommodation. We couldn't do that

sort of thing with a stranger, you know. It would be unreasonable to ask it."

"The only safe course to pursue is to steer clear of these particular 'sacrifice' and 'bargain' goods altogether and do business directly with reputable dealers. But, unfortunately human nature is so often weak in this kind of bargains that it seems to do pieceous little good to warn people that they are falling into a trap in monkeying with those sorts of pianos and diamonds."

### FALSE HAIR.

Will Women Wear It After Reading These Facts?

The most expensive is the silver white, which is in great demand and very difficult to find. Hair of the ordinary shades is obtained in two ways. The better and more expensive kind is cut directly from the heads of peasant women who sell their silken tresses sometimes for a mere song and sometimes for a fair price, according as they learned wisdom. Every year the whole territory of France is traveled over by men whose business it is to persuade village maidens, their mothers and their aunts to part with their hair for financial considerations. The busy searchers, o' ash heaps and garbage barrels collect every day in the city of Paris alone, at least a hundred pounds of hair which some hundreds of thousands of women have combed out of their heads during the preceding twenty-four hours. This hair, all mixed together and sold on one would think beyond redemption is sold to hair cleaners at from \$1 to \$1.50 a pound, which shows simply that the fair sex in one city alone throws away annually about \$200,000 worth of hair for which they afterward pay—and it is the same hair, mind—considerably over \$200,000.

"The cleaning of this refuse hair is an operation which requires careful attention. After the hair has been cleaned from the dust and dirt and mud and other unpleasant things with which it has come in contact in gutters and sloppickets it is rubbed in sawdust until it shines once more with its pristine gloss and then the process of sorting is begun. In the first place, skillful hands in the individual hairs in frames, with the roots all pointing the same way, and then they are arranged according to color. Finally when a sufficient number of hairs of one color have been obtained—or is this number so immense as is generally supposed—they are made into the beautiful braids which are shown so seductively in the windows of the fashionable coiffeurs. It is as the book says, wisdom goes with the hair she who places on her head one of those conglomerated braids might be said to receive a portion of the wisdom of hundreds of thousands of other women who had worn those hairs before."

### Freak of a Thunderbolt.

The annals of a French academy of science tell of a tailor's adventure with a thunderbolt. He lived in a house provided with two chimneys, one for a fireplace and the other for a stove the latter not in use. During a thunderstorm a tremendous report was heard and everybody thought that the house had been struck by lightning. Instantly a blue flaming ball dropped into the fireplace and rolled out into the room—seemingly about six inches above the floor. The excited tailor ran around the room, the ball of fire playing about his feet. Suddenly it rose above his head and moved off toward the stovepipe hole in the ceiling which had a piece of paper pinned over it. The ball moved straight through the paper and up the chimney. When near the top it exploded and tore the chimney into thousands of fragments. The sight of the debris left by the explosion showed the family what would have been the consequences had it exploded while on its giddy passage through the room.

### IN SPORTIVE MOOD.

McFannagan (who has traveled)—Waiter, were you ever in Cork? Waiter—No, sir; but I've seen a many drawings of it.

Mrs. 149—I like Dr. Winkey so much Mrs. 148—So do I. He always advises me to go to such nice places for one's health.

A man need not be constantly improving in health. If he is holding his own in a mosquito country he is doing above the average.

Speech is the wrapping paper in which we do up our thoughts when we express them. Expressing foolish thoughts is a waste of wrapping paper.

Teacher (in Sunday school)—Johnnie, can you tell me what land it was that was afflicted with a plague of insects? Johnnie—Yes, ma'am; Jersey.

Watts—What is the matter with you, Potts. Another fit of indigestion? Potts—That is what the doctor says it is, but it feels to me more like a misfit.

"This is the biggest jump on record—a Providence man has just jumped the state." "Oh, pshaw! That's only Rhode Island! Now, if it had been Texas—"

"Man's religion," says Uncle Mose, "shouldn't be worn like a cloak—all on de outside. It dorter be mo' like a pocus plaster. De world war not see it, but de man knows it's dar, and his family knows it's dar an' a-doin' of him good."

She is a young woman who has deep thoughts every once in a while. "I think," she sighed to her companion, "that it would have been lovely to be one of the aborigines and wander about these places of natural beauty."

"Why?" inquired her companion. "Because then I would have been uneducated and therefore unable to read the signs that are painted on the scenery."

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK

HEAD

SECRETARY

of the Alcohol

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CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.

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# RIGGS, The Clothier.

—ALWAYS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST—

## This Week 'Tis Clothing.

On Saturday, Sept. 17, we wish to make our **Banner Clothing Days** and in order to do so we will make tremendous cuts in prices in all Broken Lots and Ends. We wish to close them out for good for our large Fall and Winter stock.

All broken lots of \$10 and \$12 Suits go at \$7.

All 7 and 8 dollar Lots go at \$5.

One lot Boys Long Pants, good substantial School Suits all sizes, 14 to 18, regular \$5 Suits, at only \$3.

Several broken lots of Short Pants Suits regular prices \$3 to 4 dollars, go at \$2.

A large lot of men's heavy Wool Working Pants at \$1.50.

Have you seen our new line of Neck Wear? At the latest styles and novelties, and the very lowest prices.

In Hats and Caps we now have in all the latest things and prices that defy competition.

Elegant Stiff Hats at \$1.25.

Finest thing in Soft Hats at 60c, 75c. and \$1.

Remember this! We are the Bargain Sellers and when you want anything in our line be sure and call on us before buying.

## Ed. I. RIGGS, The Clothier.

## As Fine as There Is!

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

## Our Mills Are Never Idle.

and they can be made to prove that our product is sought on every hand.

## We Are The People

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

## Yerkes Bros. Northville, Mich.

## Harvest is Past!

But this has nothing to do with the elegant line of Buggies and Carriages, and the special inducements, I am now offering.

**SEE OUR CARRIAGES \$60 & UPWARDS.**

**SEE OUR BUGGIES \$45 & UPWARDS.**

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

**John Hirsch, Northville, Michigan.**

## The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1892.

## PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Mrs. Nellie Yerles of Ypsilanti is visiting friends here.

A. J. Luffe and wife of Battle Creek are visiting at their brother John's.

J. R. Doels and family leave today for their new home, Mt Vernon, Ohio.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Perry of Jackson are guests of her brother, Page Miller and family.

H. P. Adams formerly of place has been elected secretary of the republican club for Clinton county.

Mr. Henry Eads of Augusta Kansas was the guest of his brother-in-law, John Negus part of last week.

Mrs. Justine Simmons is here on an extended visit to her son, McNeil, she is in her eighty-sixth year and is hale and hearty.

Walter Riggs of Richmond has now become a Northville citizen and is clerking in the clothing store for his brother Ed.

Mrs. Blanche Pindle is the new clerk at Teachers. The young lady was for a number of years with W. H. Elliott & Co., Detroit.

L. W. Wager, chief operator for the Belle Telephone company at Bay City, returned to his duties Sunday. He had spent a week with his parents and friends here.

Miss McKay of Gainsborough Ontario, recently governess in Presbyterian Ladies College, Toronto, is now visiting her brother and sister, Angus and Miss Anne McKay of this town.

L. W. Bolton and family have returned from camp, after a out seven weeks vacation. The children are well and up, L. W.'s health has improved greatly and they report a good time.

The following Northville people leave for Washington D. C., today. L. S. Irish Commis-sioner F. N. Clark and wife, Capt. E. K. Simonds and wife, Dr. J. M. Burgess and wife, Engineer John Dolph and wife, Mrs. Jennie Johnson.

Grant Power has given up his clerkship at Teachers & Co's. and accepted a similar position with F. Cutler, one of the leading dry goods stores. Grant has been with Teachers & Co. for a number of years and they speak very highly of him as a salesman. He will leave for Iowa about Monday.

A special request Manager Brown will endeavor to arrange a game with the Plymouth club to be played on the Northville grounds before the season closes. Everyone in Northville would be glad to see it.

## Fair Dates.

Grand Rapids, Sept. 19 to 23  
Ypsilanti, Sept. 20 to 23  
Plymouth, Sept. 27 to 30  
Pontiac, Sept. 27 to 30  
Ann Arbor, Sept. 27 to 30.  
Milford, Oct. 4 to 7  
Sand Hill, Oct. 4 to 7.  
Brighton, Oct. 4 to 7.

## Rates To The Fair.

Tickets will be sold by the D. L. & N. R. R. at one fare for round trip as follows: Lansing State Fair, Sept. 12th to 16th. Return limit 17th. Grand Rapids, West Michigan & Kent Co Fairs. Sell Sept 19 to 23rd. Return limit 24th.  
Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

## HOME-SEEKERS

EXCURSIONS TO KANSAS

The Wheat Crop of Kansas for 1892 is the largest ever raised in any state 62,300,000 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. AUGUST 30 GILMAN, Pass. Ag't of Santa Fe SEPTEMBER 27. Route, Detroit, Mich., and be sure that tickets read over that line from Chicago, St. Louis or Kansas City.

Practical experience is the factor that has made a success of all important undertakings, and all great inventions and discoveries—steam, electric, etc., 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.

## NOVI

Born, to Mrs. Hyde Smith of Walled Lake Sept. 13 a son.

Will Mosher and wife spent Sunday at James Taylor's.

O. M. Whipple and wife entertained friends from Wisconsin last week.

Born, to Mrs. Geo. King a daughter, and to Mrs. Myron McCrumb a son.

Miss Amanda Bearsley of Detroit was the guest at W. A. Whipple's this week.

We miss a good many of our young people now that school has begun. Many have gone to Ypsilanti.

White D. S. Magill of Toledo was home last week. They entertained his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Allen from Commerce.

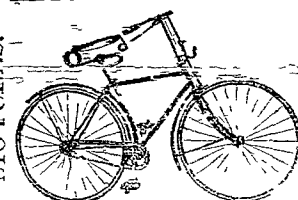
Mr. and Mrs. Washington West returned last week after an absence of six weeks spent in New York looking and talking over their childhood days.

R. M. Johnson of Grand Blanc and brother Hari of Novi went to Hudson this week by the way of Detroit. They make the trip from Detroit on their wheels.

By mistake the bowery dance at John Becker's was not mentioned last week. The following Novi people attended: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Whipple, Geo. and Mable Whipple, Chas. V. Gt. and others. A very pleasant time was reported.

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 Hartzell's Cough Syrup. You will be both pleased and surprised at the immediate relief obtained.

## 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

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

FEED AND BOARDING STABLES.

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

## Womans Rights!



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

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

Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty G. P. ALLEN, Northville, Mich. Box 3.

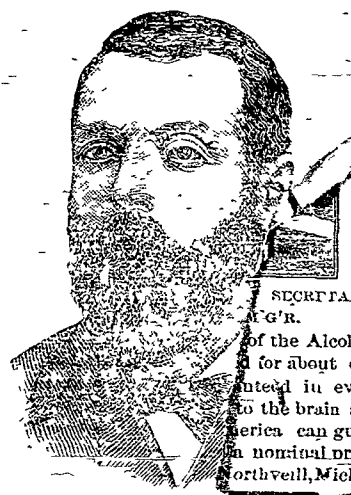
# REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH

## Has on Exhibition

-- for --

## Your inspection



A Large Line of Ladies' and Children's Jackets and Wraps, at prices that will meet your approval.

Also New Novelties in Dress Goods and Trimmings.

Ladies when you want Shoes,

## Try Our Niagara,

It is a Beauty and will do excellent service. Remember we sell Men's all solid sewed Congress Shoe for \$1.40.

Ladies all solid Pat. Tip Dongola a rattle, for only \$1.30.

Misses School Shoe, 13, 1, 2, \$1.07.

Boys School Shoe \$1.

Our store is jammed full of elegant bargains in every department. Headquarters for Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods and Carpets.

## A. W. REED.

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

## Miller's Meat Market.

"When shall we meat again?"

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

**F. A. Miller, Propr.** Highest market price for Hides & Pelts.

**Rogers' Ice Cream,** Made by Steam Power from Pure Cream. Beats them all.







## WITH THE WOLVERINES

THE NEWS OF THE DOINGS OF THE MICHIGANERS.

Governor Winans Issues a Columbus Day Proclamation—Well-Known Lansing Man Suicides.

Governor Winans has issued the following Columbus Day proclamation: "State of Michigan, Executive Department—Whereas, The world's congress auxiliary of the World's Columbian Exposition has made a patriotic suggestion that at the same time that the exposition grounds at Chicago are being dedicated on Oct. 21, 1892, the anniversary of America, all the people of the United States unite in celebrating the anniversary of which celebration the public schools of the republic shall be everywhere the center, and

"Whereas, The President of the United States has by proclamation recommended the observance of that day by public demonstration and by suitable exercises in the schools and other places of assembly throughout the land;

"Now, therefore, I, Edwin B. Winans, governor of the state of Michigan, hereby recommend and request the observance by the people of Michigan of the said 21st day of October, 1892 as a general holiday, that business be suspended and that civil and military organizations join in the celebration. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the great seal of the state, this first day of September, A. D. 1892."

—EDWIN B. WINANS, Governor.

**Prominent Lansing Man Suicides.**  
Jessie B. Hamilton, a well-known and highly-respected resident of Lansing, committed suicide by drowning himself in the river. His body was found where he had thrown himself a few hours before. It was lying face downward in three feet of water about 20 feet from the shore. For a number of years previous to 1891 Mr. Hamilton was employed as a clerk in the state land office. Last summer he was appointed to a clerkship in the pension bureau at Washington, but became mentally unbalanced and was compelled to resign. Several months ago he was adjudged insane, but was not sent to an asylum. He has since been several times in the past year, and to take his life and has been carefully watched, but managed to leave his home unnoticed this morning. He was about 49 years of age and had an enviable army record.

**Labor Trouble at Menominee.**  
The strike threatened at Menominee for some time is on. The men refused to go to work at the Sawyer-Goodman mill, and marched to the Menominee Lumber Co.'s mill and were joined by the men there. The Sawyer-Goodman mill was then closed down. The strikers then went to the upper Vauclaine mill and they closed. No violence has been attempted. An increase of 25 cents per day for common laborers and a 15 per cent raise on skilled labor is asked.

In all about 1,500 men are now out, and the mills have all closed. The mayor has ordered the saloons shut up.

**Religion in School Matters.**  
The Grand Rapids board of education organized by electing E. B. Fisher president. Ex-Minister Blair, who has been president of the board for the past six years, was knocked out for reelection by the anti-Catholic members. Several of the members were elected on an anti-Catholic platform, and they got in their own against Blair, who declared that religion would have no influence in the schools.

**A Strange Cremation.**  
Mrs. Gunton, an aged lady living south and east of Belleville was found dead. She was sitting in a chair and every stitch of clothing except one stocking was buried from her body. Foul play is suspected to be the cause of her death. The body was carried from head to foot and the chair was nearly burned up, only enough being left to hold together. A broken lamp is all the clue there is.

## MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

The dates for the Dowagiac Union fair are October 4-7.

Calumet and Red Jacket have saloons employing female beer-slingers.

Lansing schools are making elaborate arrangements for the celebration of Columbus Day, October 12.

It is very probable that the big Norrie mine at Livonia will again ship 1,000,000 tons of ore this season.

Three hundred trammers in the Atlantic mine at Houghton are on strike for higher wages. They will not get it.

Luzac Borden the alleged murderer of her father and stepmother at Fall River, Mass., has been remanded for trial at the November term of court.

During one of his lectures at the Jackson state prison Prince Michael talked such gibberish that he was hissed off the platform by the convicts after he had been unmercifully laughed at and ridiculed.

Mrs. Albert Pelter, living near Belvidere, aged 20 years, was drowned by being thrown from her horse which became frightened while crossing the Clinton river. She had been married only six months.

Union City gamblers to the number of seven, who were taken to Coldwater for trial, were fined \$11.88 each, with the exception of Frank Hubbard, the keeper of the room, who was held to the circuit court.

Jackson county is determined that children who are able shall pay for the support of indigent parents who are living on the county. Zora McGonigal, of Summit, who is well to do, must hereafter pay for the support of his father, Ira McGonigal. Action will be commenced against other children at once.

Isaac Careth, of Muskegon, has been granted a decree of divorce. Isaac alleges that he has had a lively time ever since his marriage and recites that three different times he has pulled his wife from in front of express trains, that she attempted drowning twice, once she took laudanum and once he awoke as she was trying to shoot him.

Miss Mary Beitner, aged 14 years, is station agent at Beitner Station.

There has been shipped from Alpena this season 112,473,000 feet of lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilson, of Allegan, have celebrated their golden wedding.

The Manistee & Northwestern road will build a depot at Traverse City, costing \$6,000.

Joseph Harwood, of Banks, Charlevoix county, has sold his crop of 1,000 bushels of apples to a Chicago man.

The fourth annual festival of the United Polish singing societies of America was held at Grand Rapids.

Big Rapids has a fund on hand amounting to \$6,000 which the city dads do not know how to dispose of.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bell, old residents of Saginaw, have just celebrated the fifty-fourth anniversary of their marriage.

During the Dowagiac fair beginning Oct. 4, \$6,500 will be paid out in prizes. Fully \$2,000 of this will go to the fast horses.

Alpena has a few cases of diphtheria, and three deaths are reported. The most stringent methods are being used to stop its spread.

Mrs. Margaret Clark Stuart, 93 years old, died at her home in Texas township, Kalamazoo county. She was one of the first settlers.

A cyclone blew every leaf from a cherry tree near Hudson a month ago, but it is again clothed in living green and decorated with blossoms.

The Christain Endeavor Societies of Saginaw, have decided to boycott the beaches that do business on Sundays, and next year will have a resort of their own.

Charles Messenger, living near Marshall, shot a bald-headed eagle measuring six feet from tip to tip. Three of the matamoras were flying in company.

A piece of land containing 40 acres has been purchased near Grand Rapids for the sisters of the order of St. Dominic. A mother house and college will be built.

Mr. and Mrs. Barius Stone, of Eliot, were married Sept. 1, 1821. They are still living and celebrated the seventy-first anniversary of their marriage at the home of their son.

It is highly probable that the trouble between the mill men and their employees at Menominee will be settled by conference in which the owners will grant a slight advance.

Marine City is being torn up from one end to the other. A complete system of sewerage being put in. Officers are also employed in disinfecting and otherwise preparing for cholera, if come it must.

The controller of the currency has declared a dividend of 15 per cent. in favor of the creditors of the National City Bank of Marshall, making in all \$5 per cent on claims proved, amounting to \$135,048.

The Manistee, Marquette & Eastlake Railway Company has been incorporated with a capital of \$1,000,000. General George H. Hart, of Manistee, and W. C. Davidson, of Port Huron, are the principal stockholders.

A "Jack the Huggler" makes his appearance about twice a week after midnight on one of the business streets of Negaunee. As his presence does not tend to keep the girls in, he is said to be fairly pushed with work.

The report of State Inspector Casey shows there was inspected in August up to the state 484,896 barrels of salt. The total inspection for the year to date is 2,715,810 barrels, as against 2,713,589 barrels for the same period last year.

On the yacht Wapiti, Mr. Sibley says that the cook, Shomon, who sent the lying telegram that caused so much trouble, slipped out of Collingwood when he found he was wanted, and has not been heard of since.

A house-painter at Lowell has mysteriously disappeared also \$30 from a house where he was at work, and a horse and buggy which he hired from a livery stable. The three events are regarded as suspicious, and two warrants are chasing him.

The largest amount of tolls collected from any one boat at the Soo canal since President Harrison's proclamation went into effect was paid by the steamer Rosedale, bound from Port William to Kingston. She had 1,733 tons of wheat, on which she paid tolls amounting to \$347.00.

The property and franchises of the Lansing City Electric Railway company were sold at auction to Charles H. Osband, representing the Continental Trust company, of New York, the owner of the bonds. The price paid was \$3,000 and the sale was made subject to a mortgage of \$50,000. The road will be operated by the trust company.

Uncle Sam may be a little slow, but he always gets there. Eldora S. Shepard, postmaster and grocer at McDonald Van Buren county has just been hauled up at St. Joseph, charged with selling liquor without a government license in July, 1891. He was released on his own recognizance, and will appear for trial in Grand Rapids on October 4.

Peter Netkowski of West Bay City, met with a horrible death at his father's farm three miles south of Auburn. He was about leaving his father's house to go hunting when the gun he carried was discharged in some unknown manner, the shot entering the right side of the face, tearing it away and lodging under the skull. He fell on the threshold insensible and three hours later he died. He left a wife and two children.

A smooth stranger caught three Marshall merchants for \$15 each by sending a boy to their stores with forged checks, said to have been endorsed by Charles Smith, a well known citizen, with a note signed Smith, requesting payment to the bearer. When such a check was presented to John Butler he suspected something was wrong and held the boy while procuring officers. The stranger, however, could not be found.

Train robbers held up a Santa Fe train near Wharton O. T., but got no booty.

## FIGHT AT FIRE ISLAND.

THE RESIDENTS REFUSE TO ALLOW PASSENGERS FROM CHOLERA INFECTED VESSELS TO LAND ON THE ISLAND—Gov. Flower Will Use the Militia to Bring Them to Terms.

Gov. Flower, of New York, issued a proclamation taking possession of Fire Island for a quarantine station to shelter the first and second cabin passengers of the infected cholera steamers. All the passengers were in good health, and the intention was simply to provide shelter for the unfortunate detained.

Fire Island is a long, narrow strip south of Suffolk county, Long Island, and is inhabited by a comparatively few people, but the residents of Long Island, just across the narrow bay, in their selfishness decided not to allow the imprisoned people to land. Threats or all kinds were indulged in and an armed force was organized. In vain did Gov. Flower and the health authorities implore the people to listen to reason and be assured that there would be no danger for them. The ignorant, selfish inhabitants would not listen.

The passengers of the Normanna were placed on board the steamer Cepheus and an attempt made to land them on the island, but over 300 men gathered at the dock and with guns, pistols and clubs prevented the landing. Another attempt was made later on, but met with the same result. Dr. Jenkins, health officer, as a last resort, telegraphed Gov. Flower advising him to call out the militia.

The residents of Fire Island fearing they would not be able to continually prevent a successful landing of the "prisoners" took legal steps to prevent it. Judge Barnard, of the supreme court, Brooklyn, issued an injunction restraining Gov. Flower, Dr. Jenkins and others from landing quarantined passengers on the island. Gov. Flower, who is in New York City investigating the cholera troubles, was informed of this action and was very much startled up and surprised.

The governor had previously issued a proclamation ordering the sheriff of Suffolk county to use all his power in resisting any interference with the state authorities in occupying Fire Island. The next step will be to call out the militia and use force to land the passengers. The Clearfield & Cambria railroad at Altoona, Pa., a passenger train met an upbound passenger train in a deep cut near Eckley, Pa. The cut was filled with wreckage. Engineer C. W. Perry and Fireman L. Parsh of the passenger train were taken out dead. The engineer and fireman of the work train jumped and escaped with slight injuries. Six foreigners, members of the work crew, were killed. Their names are unobtainable. None of the passengers of the upbound train were hurt. The engineer of the work train is said to have disobeyed orders to lay over at Pattons to let the passenger train through. The Clearfield & Cambria railroad is a road recently opened by the Pennsylvania company.

## AN ENGINEER'S CARELESSNESS

Causes the Death of Eight People in Pennsylvania.

Eight men were killed and three fatally hurt in a collision on the Clearfield & Cambria railroad at Altoona, Pa.

A passenger train met an upbound passenger train in a deep cut near Eckley, Pa. The cut was filled with wreckage. Engineer C. W. Perry and Fireman L. Parsh of the passenger train were taken out dead. The engineer and fireman of the work train jumped and escaped with slight injuries. Six foreigners, members of the work crew, were killed. Their names are unobtainable. None of the passengers of the upbound train were hurt. The engineer of the work train is said to have disobeyed orders to lay over at Pattons to let the passenger train through. The Clearfield & Cambria railroad is a road recently opened by the Pennsylvania company.

## A CANADIAN CRISIS.

Premier Abbott to Resign—Who Will Succeed Him?

Ottawa Oct. 3. It is generally conceded that Premier Abbott will resign at an early day. As to his successor, Sir John Thompson is generally named as the coming man. A few probably favor Sir Charles Tupper, and the name of Hon. John Haggart, minister of railways and canals, has been put forward. Sir Charles Tupper, it is said, would not accept if offered it and Haggart is well known, would not be an aspirant with Sir John Thompson in the field. Premier Abbott also said to be for Thompson and he has the privilege of substituting the name of his proposed successor, although Lord Stanley is not obliged to send for a man so nominated.

This, it will be seen, removes nearly all the apparent obstacles from Sir John Thompson becoming first minister in the dominion.

## Opposes the Monetary Conference.

London cable. Jesse Seligman is reported with saying in London that the conference is a failure.

He held in London. The English government has heard nothing whatever from Secretary Foster whose ignoring of the change of ministers is not likely to assist the conference arrangements. The Associated Press is authorized to state that both Mr. Gladstone and Sir John Lubbock, his chancellor of the exchequer, are adverse to the conference discussing anything affecting the currency of the British empire. Mr. Gladstone thinks that if anything is done to relieve the strain of the monetary system of India it ought to be effected without a greenback conference with the United States authorities. Mr. Gladstone and Sir William both think that the conference will lead to nothing.

Emperor William of Germany will visit the World's Fair.

Four persons were killed by a dynamite explosion in Paris.

Howard Green and Samuel Pond, of Marion, Ind. were killed by a cyclone. Thomas Rooney, of Plymouth, Pa., committed suicide. He had lost all on Sullivan.

A great concourse of people attended the poet Whittier's funeral at Amesbury, Mass.

The steamer Mary Morfon sank in the Mississippi near Clarksville, Mo. Loss \$25,000.

Indianapolis Iron Fall lodges are making a strenuous effort to reorganize the order.

Charles B. Grant, a millionaire Chicago attorney was drowned while fishing near Alexandria, Minn.

Carter Harrison, founder of the Chicago Times was thrown from his horse and had an arm broken.

The steamship Serrva collided with a sailing vessel in a fog in mid ocean, but neither ship was much damaged.

Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage was banqueting and presented with a handsome gold watch by English friends in London.

The Big Six companies, a powerful Chinese organization in San Francisco, has forbidden Christians to register under the Geary law.

Frank and Ralph Curtis and George D. Sparks, young sons of prominent citizens at Chattanooga, Tenn., were drowned while bathing.

United States Consul Kellogg, at Stettin, Germany, has been suspended for negligence in performing his duties during the cholera inspection.

The September average in the condition of spring and winter wheat as harvested is \$3.3, between five and six points below the average of 10 years.

## TO KEEP THE ENGLISH OFF

A Warship Goes to Venezuela to Prevent British Encroachments.

Acting under instructions from the war department at Washington Admiral Walker has started for La Guayra, Venezuela, on his flagship Chicago under sealed orders. He was directed to pursue a vigorous course in dealing with the situation, especially in connection with foreign aggression upon Venezuelan territory and to protect American lives and property should it be necessary. It is understood that the Chicago will proceed direct to La Guayra and that she will go in all possible haste. Other warships will follow if needed.

The sealed instructions delivered to Admiral Walker, entrusted him with a mission more important, it is believed, than any that has been confided to an American naval officer in recent years. His mission to La Guayra and his squadron will be to proffer the friendly intervention of the United States to the Venezuelan authorities (whoever they may be by the time he arrives) for the purpose of preventing the final absorption of Venezuelan territory by Great Britain, and further, to secure the restoration of the status quo as to boundaries as it existed prior to 1857, and to obtain consent for the submission to arbitration of the question of title to the territory in dispute between the two governments.

The British government, it is understood, demands that Venezuela relinquish her claim to all vast territory north of the "Schomburgk line," which runs westward from Amacura, on the Orinoco Delta, and that arbitration be limited to territory south of that line on which Great Britain has already seriously encroached. The British now lay claim to almost the entire territory north of the Caroni and east of the Orinoco below the mouth of the Caroni. This includes, of course, the vast territory Yururi, wherein are situated the rich and productive gold mines Caratallaco. The United States, it is understood, will uphold Venezuela in a refusal to accede to Britain's demands.

## WHIPPED SCARLET WOMEN

Since the recent miners' trouble lawlessness has run riot about Jolico, Tenn. A whitecap organization that came into existence some two months before the outbreak has been especially active and scores of men on the mountains who did not come actively to the assistance of the miners have been brutally beaten.

The whitecaps do not confine their work to the rural districts alone. This place has a large chapter of the order, which has just given a shocking display of their brutality. They were seized with a virtuous spasm and made a raid, capturing seven women of the town, and several of their male companions. These were dragged by 30 whitecaps to a cave, where they were searched of those who were searching for missing friends and relatives added to the other horrors of the scene. A dense fog had prevented the freight engineer seeing the danger signal on the rear of the passenger train.

## THREE SHOT DEAD.

Battle to the Death in an Attempt to Close a Race Track at Chicago.

Three dead men one of them a millionaire, are the results of the attempt to close the Garfield park race track at Chicago by the authorities. The dead men are James V. Brown, of Fort Worth, Tex., a prominent western turfman, John Powell and Henry McDowell police officers. Seven patrol loads of officers made a raid upon the occupants of the betting room and judges stand and then turned their attention to the scales. Here Brown who had repeatedly said that he would shoot the man who attempted to arrest him on the grounds, was found and ordered to submit to arrest. Brown refused and at once began to make tracks for the gates. Officer Powell followed and threatened to fire if Brown did not stop. When he refused the officer fired over the turfman's head. Brown turned and fired and Powell fell forward on his face dead. Officer McDowell at once started in pursuit of the murderer and soon caught him. A desperate struggle ensued, in which Brown shot and mortally wounded the officer. Then a dozen officers coming up opened fire on Brown and in a moment he was dead, pierced by three bullets.

## Crespo Captures Carrasco.

A special cable to the New York Herald from Caracas says Gen. Luciano Mendoza has resigned the reins of power and has left Caracas, preparing, it is believed, to leaving Venezuela. Second Vice-President Iturbe takes temporary control, but his term of power will not last long, as Villegas Pulido has invited Crespo to enter the city and assume command. Full amnesty has been guaranteed the people of Caracas.

## America in Corn in Mexico.

Petitions numerous signed have been presented to President Diaz to have him restore the duties on corn immediately to prevent the further introduction of American corn into the republic. The president refused to stop the free admission of the grain until the time originally agreed upon Sept. 30. The president is considering the matter of placing a special tax on all corn that is allowed to accumulate in Mexico during the month of September. The idea is to prevent further speculations.

## Connecticut Republicans have named

Hon. Samuel E. Marvria for governor.

## THE QUAKER POET DEAD

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER HAS GONE TO HIS LAST REST.

One of the Best Known and Most Beloved of American Literary Men—Other General News.

## Poet Whittier is Dead.

The good old Quaker poet, John G. Whittier, is dead. He passed peacefully away at Hampton Falls, N. H.

John Greenleaf Whittier, one of the best known and beloved of American poets, was born December 17, 1807, at Haverhill, Mass. He was brought up on a farm and had only a common school education, learning, while still a boy, the trade of a shoemaker. When only 15 years old he began to contribute verses to the Haverhill Gazette. In 1829 he became the editor of the American Manufacturer, and a year later he took editorial charge of the New England Weekly Review. In 1835 and '39 he represented his neighbors in the lower branch of the legislature. During the latter part of 1836 he became secretary of the American anti-slavery society at Philadelphia, and in '38 and '39 he was the editor of the Pennsylvania Freeman and Anti-Slavery Journal. His office was sacked and burned by a mob, and he finally went to Amesbury, Mass., and settled there in 1840. He was the corresponding editor of the National Era, of Washington, for several years, and contributed to that publication many of his best anti-slavery lyrics. Mr. Whittier never married, but always lived in the manner of simple Quaker folk. It cannot be said that Mr. Whittier's intellect had in the slightest degree dimmed with his advancing years, and physically he was a remarkably well preserved man. The burial took place at Amesbury, Mass.

## TRAINS TELESCOPED.

Nine Persons Killed in a Terrible Wreck Near Boston.

A through express freight westbound on the Fitchburg railway ran into a passenger train standing on the east-bound track at West Cambridge Junction, near Boston telescoping the rear car, killing six persons outright and injuring 40 others, three of whom have since died. The complete list of killed as far as known is as follows:

S. J. SULLIVAN, aged fifty years, Boston. LEO O. RAYMOND, of Woburn, brakeman on the freight train. JOHN HUNTER, aged fifty-one years, of Watertown, leaves a widow and eight children.

JAMES LAST, of East Watertown. JOHN H. BARNES, of Newton. MISS BETTA FLETCHER, of Waltham. BRITANNIA TUCK, an old man of Waltham, died on way to Cambridge hospital. MISS MARGARET ADAMS, of Waltham, a watch factory employe died at the hospital. H. H. MERRIFIELD, of Watertown, died at his home.

As soon as the crash came there was at once a wild rush to get out of the cars. Tragic men and women rushed about in a purposeless way, shrieking and groaning. Soon another source of danger developed. Flames began to burst from the wrecked freight cars. Two alarms on the fire bells were hurriedly sounded and the whole fire department of Cambridge responded promptly and soon put out the flames. Then the work of rescuing the dead and injured was begun. The windows of the rear car had to be broken in and a portion of the side through in order to reach them. The station was turned into an emergency hospital to which those taken from the wreck were removed and cared for. One by one the dead bodies were brought in and placed upon the floor. Mangled by the crash of timbers, scalded by steam and blackened by fire they presented a sickening appearance. The

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## CORBETT THE CHAMPION.

Sluggish Sullivan Seriously and Severely Slugged.

James J. Corbett, of California, is the champion prizefighter of the world. John L. Sullivan, of Boston, has lost the proud title which he wore so long. All New Orleans was in a turmoil of excitement on the night of the great heavy weight championship fight between the above named worthies. Over 5,000 men assembled around the arena of the Olympic club in that city on that great night.

As the men came together for the first round both wore a confident expression and when fight was called both were ready for business and in best of condition. The first round spent by Sullivan trying to lead Corbett, but the latter was not to be not a blow was struck.

In the second honors were contributed versus in several rounds Corbett began to show judgment in the fight, the big fellow's left sneering smile in Corbett stood up to his blood for Corbett's van became desperate.

He tried to get "G.R." the sixth and seventh rounds, too shy. Sullivan, of the Alcohol, tired in the eighth for about one aggressor. Sullivan's eyes were swollen and twitted to the brain and severe blows America can guarantee again in the Northville, Mich. gan cautious, but Corbett were about even rounds. A great the sixteenth and fouth, but Corbett did tory. The seventeenth one

Sullivan landed a num blows, but was repaid full strength and Corbett clearly the favorite. Corbett fresh, but Sullivan seemed tired and was knocked near down. He recovered quickly and given fire or six heavy clips on the head and stomach.

Corbett was first to respond to time in the twenty-first round. Sullivan's left lead was very weak and he seemed anxious to wait. His opponent, however, saw the championship bee in his bonnet, and the champion received a left on the nose. Sullivan was trying for the right, though he made little attempt to send it home. Sullivan was beaten down with heavy rights and lefts, falling to the ground. He attempted to rise and fight, but nature gave way and he fell and was counted out and James J. Corbett was proclaimed the champion by Referee Duffy.

The ovation that Corbett received was something tremendous and he walked around the ring kissing and hugging his friends.

"Sullivan made a speech in the centre of the ring saying in a loud voice, 'Gentlemen I have only one thing to say for all, and that is this. This was to be and is my last battle. I have lost. I stayed once too often with a young man and to James J. Corbett pass the championship.'"

As he spoke Sullivan was the picture of awful despair. He reeled through the sand knowing what he was about, but still weak from his adversary's terrific blow. His nose was split, his mouth puffed from blood vessels severed inside, his ponderous breast bloody and heaving and his lips set with determination that showed he understood the serious position in which his last fight had placed him.

The famous man staggered into his dressing-room, and finding a chair wept like a child. The sight moved his friends, and the heart-stricken gladiator was left to himself several minutes.

## MARKET REPORTS.

CATTLE—Good to choice		\$4.31	51.21
HOGS	4.40	5.00	
SHEEP	7.75	3.00	
LAMBS	5.25	6.00	
WHEAT—No. 2 red		75.00	75.00
White Spot No. 2		72.00	72.00
Corn—No. 2 spot		40.00	40.00
No. 2 yellow		50.00	50.00
Oats—No. 3 white spot		35.00	35.00
LIVE		10.00	11.00
POTATOES—Per bush new		2.00	2.10
APPLES—Per bush new		2.00	2.00
BUTTER—Per lb		19.00	20.00
EGGS—Per doz		21.00	25.00
LIVE POULTRY—Per lb		5.00	9.00
Spring chickens		8.00	10.00
Turkeys		10.00	11.00

CATTLE—Steers	\$5.25	50.50
Common	2.75	4.00
SHEEP—Native	3.50	5.00
LAMBS	3.00	4.00
HOGS—Common	4.00	5.00
WHEAT—No. 3 red	73.00	75.00
2 red	72.00	74.00
COCKS—No. 2	47.00	50.00
OATS—No. 2	54.00	56.00
RYE	50.00	52.00
BARLEY	61.00	63.00
MUTTON—No. 1	10.00	11.00
LARD—Per cwt	7.45	7.50
New York		
CATTLE—Natives	\$3.00	50.50
HOGS—	2.50	40.00
Sheep—Good to choice	3.50	50.00
LAMBS	2.50	40.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	78.00	80.00
CORN—No. 2	50.00	52.00
OATS.	39.00	40.00



## AFTER LONG ABSENCE.

Here in this room where first we met,  
And where we said farewell with tears,  
Here, where you swore, "Though you for-  
My love shall deeper grow with years!"

Here, where the pictures on the wall,  
The very rug upon the floor,  
The smallest objects you recall—  
I am awaiting you once more.

The books that we together read—  
From off their shelves they beckon me;  
All here seems living—what is dead?  
What's the ghost I fear to see?

Anged am I; did you despise  
As small—I think my heart!  
A stranger from your eyes  
And meeting first we part!

But Perry, in Cosmopolitan,  
Syrup  
and remembrance ride.

Liver and voithe," lipped  
tem effecting  
aches and handsome" re-

constitution, with a know-  
only remedy left. "It has  
good, pleasant experience that  
ceptible to these are good

its action and  
effects, prepared their tele-  
healthy and aged with them

many excellent "go, know,"  
to all and having a car-  
popular remedy he she con-

Syrup of Fright out yet  
and \$1-bottle

gists. "A to warn you  
on AKW's to be more

of Barker head clerk  
Mucogenes in the famous  
of Lastwill & Testament

is a nasty the senior partner  
in the law courts this morn-

called back and wanted to  
of that wasn't Charlie. The

man turned purple and threatened  
the superintendent.

"She must have thought it was  
Charlie Dennison," said Gubbins.

"They are getting to be a great deal  
too thick of late—and last night I

heard him ask her to go out driving  
this afternoon.

"Ban Jovo" ejaculated Simpkinson  
Potter. "Of course she refused."

"No she didn't," replied Gubbins.  
"because he said No 1600 Smith

street. All right Miss Mellerby I'll  
be there on time." But here comes

the man in question to speak for him-  
self."

Charles Dennison entered arrayed  
in clothes of bewilderment cut and

wearing an elegant box coat in the  
lapel of which reposed a royal gar-

dennr.

"My dear Charles," said Barker. "I  
trust you are not going to do any-

thing rash."

Dennison glanced around the office  
with ill-concealed triumph. "I am

going to take our telephone girl, Miss  
Mellerby out driving. He observed,

giving every syllable full emphasis.

To his surprise no one made any  
comment on this intellgence. Gub-

bins looked out of the window and  
Simpkinson Potter placed his carna-

tion stalk between the leaves of a  
law book.

"I do believe," he said at last, that  
you knew all about it beforehand."

"All about what?" queried Barker.

"Oh, yes. You have to take some  
girl out driving. I'm sure we all

sympathize with you."

"Yeth indeed, Charlie," exclaimed  
Simpkinson Potter. "With a beauly-

nusance old boy but never mind  
it will soon be over."

"Be sure to get on Miss Mellerby's  
good side," said Gubbins. "My ex-

perience is that telephone girls are  
always deaf in one ear."

"Dennison wanted to hear no more.  
"You fellows are just jealous," he said

and a few minutes afterward they saw  
him driving a roan mare and a smart

dogcart around the corner.

Arrived at 1600 Smith street Charles  
Dennison found the house to be a

model suburban cottage, looking sun-  
ny southward and overrun with

flowing creepers.

"Just the place for young love,"  
he romantically exclaimed as he

hitched his roan to a fantastic green  
dragon on one of the side posts. "I

wish to goodness Gubbins and that  
lispng idiot Potter were here to

watch my meeting with Laura.  
I had better not call her Laura,

at first by the way. Things that  
sound all right over a tele-

phone wire may be quite startling  
when one is brought face to face."

Here Charles opened the gate and  
strode up the short gravel path.

Everywhere in the garden he noticed  
the traces of a woman's tender care.

"And yet," he murmured, "they talk  
about telephone girls only caring for

chewing gum and flirtation."

His ring brought a pleasant-faced  
matron to the door.

"Mrs. Mellerby, is it not?" asked  
Charlie taking off his hat with his

## THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.

### CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

This bright July afternoon was the  
day upon which Denham was due at  
No. 40 Beryle square, to give his in-  
formation regarding Adrian Lancas-  
ter's whereabouts, and Mrs. Bickles  
was seated in the kitchen morali-  
zing over a glass of ale and the remnants  
of a frugal meal which she dignified  
with the name of luncheon. Like  
most old people she was very garru-  
lous, and in default of a better lis-  
tenser, talked to herself when alone.

"It's that heavy," said the lady vic-  
tiously, referring to the bread, "as  
lead is feathers to it—on my stum-  
p-mick it lies like a pavin' stone, and  
the indigestions I suffers is night-  
mares in 'emselves. I'm getting as  
thick as a lamp-post—a shadder of the  
old days—ah, well!" she continued  
philosophically, finishing the beer.

"I don't take much to fill a coffin as  
I'll soon be decaying."

At this moment the front door-bell  
rang, and with a grumble at being  
disturbed at her meal, Mrs. Bickles  
took a large key in her withered claw  
and crawled upstairs in an aggressive  
temper.

"Why can't they holler down the  
air?" she whispered, pushing back  
the bolts from the door. "It's a lo-

thead or a post. I know—what with  
b'rrying up and skipping down, my  
legs is a-squaking like asparagus."

She unlocked the door and threw it  
open, when, much to her surprise,  
Oliver Maunders stepped inside, fol-  
lowed by a young gentleman dressed  
in an irreproachable two-piece suit, with  
a flower in his button-hole and a smile  
on his face. Mrs. Bickles, with many  
curtseys began to apologise for her  
delay in opening the door, when  
Oliver cut her short in a peremptory  
manner.

"What is the most presentable room  
in the house?" she asked. "I have  
come up on business, but leave again  
by the afternoon train."

"The dining-room's muffled up," ex-  
plained Mrs. Bickles in a thoughtful  
manner, "and the dining room's fit to  
receive company—I won say as what  
was the best bedroom need dustin',  
but I think the library is most de-

cent."

"Very well, then, the library will do,"  
replied Oliver walking toward it,  
followed by her escort and if any  
one calls to see me in about an hour  
show him in."

"Yes, miss," said the charwoman  
with many genuflections, "but ther's  
an't an'th'ing to eat."

"I don't want any thing thank you,"  
answered Oliver and disappeared with  
the gentleman into the library, leav-  
ing Mrs. Bickles looking after them  
in astonishment.

Oliver Maunders was seated on a  
holand covered chair in the library,  
talking earnestly to Teddy Rudall,  
who sat in a similar chair with a puzzled  
look on his genial young face.

"I want you to understand plainly  
why I have asked you to come up with  
me to-day," explained Oliver delib-  
erately. "I put an advertisement in the  
paper concerning Adrian Lancaster  
and it is about that advertisement I  
am here to-day."

"Has it been answered?" asked Rud-  
all, with a look of interest.

"Yes, and in extremely bad En-  
glish too," replied the girl handing  
him a scrap of blue paper. Read it,  
please, and see what you make of it."

Thus adjured, Teddy took the paper,  
and smoothing it out read as follows:  
"The writer of this knows some-  
thing of Mr. Adrian Lancaster—if  
there is munny, he will come and tell  
all he knows, without pretyduce—  
adres D. Manor Court, Yew street,  
Hamstead."

"Extraordinary document," com-  
mented Teddy, handing it back to  
Oliver, "particularly the last words.  
I don't know which to admire the most,  
the legal knowledge or the spelling—  
well, did you answer this?"

"I did and told D., whosoever he  
or she may be to call here at 3 o'clock  
to-day."

"Oh, it's nearly 3 now," said Ted-  
dy glancing at his watch, "and what  
do you want me to do?"

"Depends entirely on what I learn  
from D.," replied Oliver, folding up  
the letter and putting it away. "I did  
not tell my father as I don't want to  
do so until I get out something defi-  
nite about Adrian."

"I'll be delighted to do anything I  
can," said Rudall heartily. "I feel  
awfully sorry for Adrian—it would  
have been much better if he had  
stayed and faced it out."

"Yes, I suppose so," answered Oliver  
sadly, "but you see he acted on the  
impulse of the moment. Adrian was  
always so impulsive."

"Why speak of him in the past  
tense?" asked Teddy lightly.

Oliver rose to her feet and folding  
her arms behind her back and  
walked up and down the room slowly.

"I suppose I shouldn't," she re-  
plied after a pause. "he is no doubt  
all right, and only hiding himself till  
he knows how things are with Mr.  
Trevanna. Can you blame him?"

"Not for pitching into Trevanna,"  
said Rudall coolly. "I don't know  
any one with a more aggravating  
manner than that sweet youth. He  
admits throwing the cards in Lan-  
caster's face, so I don't wonder Adrian  
retaliated, but I think it was a play  
he did not stay and face it out."

"You've said that before," cried  
Oliver angrily.

"No doubt, and I dare say I'll say  
it again," returned Teddy, smiling.  
"It's my opinion, although I dare  
say if I were in the same predicam-  
ent I should act the same way, but  
what puzzles me is that Adrian did  
not himself reply to your advertise-

ment. He knew he'd be quite safe

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with the name of luncheon. Like  
most old people she was very garru-  
lous, and in default of a better lis-  
tenser, talked to herself when alone.

"It's that heavy," said the lady vic-  
tiously, referring to the bread, "as  
lead is feathers to it—on my stum-  
p-mick it lies like a pavin' stone, and  
the indigestions I suffers is night-  
mares in 'emselves. I'm getting as  
thick as a lamp-post—a shadder of the  
old days—ah, well!" she continued  
philosophically, finishing the beer.

"I don't take much to fill a coffin as  
I'll soon be decaying."

At this moment the front door-bell  
rang, and with a grumble at being  
disturbed at her meal, Mrs. Bickles  
took a large key in her withered claw  
and crawled upstairs in an aggressive  
temper.

"Why can't they holler down the  
air?" she whispered, pushing back  
the bolts from the door. "It's a lo-

thead or a post. I know—what with  
b'rrying up and skipping down, my  
legs is a-squaking like asparagus."

She unlocked the door and threw it  
open, when, much to her surprise,  
Oliver Maunders stepped inside, fol-  
lowed by a young gentleman dressed  
in an irreproachable two-piece suit, with  
a flower in his button-hole and a smile  
on his face. Mrs. Bickles, with many  
curtseys began to apologise for her  
delay in opening the door, when  
Oliver cut her short in a peremptory  
manner.

"What is the most presentable room  
in the house?" she asked. "I have  
come up on business, but leave again  
by the afternoon train."

"The dining-room's muffled up," ex-  
plained Mrs. Bickles in a thoughtful  
manner, "and the dining room's fit to  
receive company—I won say as what  
was the best bedroom need dustin',  
but I think the library is most de-

cent."

"Very well, then, the library will do,"  
replied Oliver walking toward it,  
followed by her escort and if any  
one calls to see me in about an hour  
show him in."

"Yes, miss," said the charwoman  
with many genuflections, "but ther's  
an't an'th'ing to eat."

"I don't want any thing thank you,"  
answered Oliver and disappeared with  
the gentleman into the library, leav-  
ing Mrs. Bickles looking after them  
in astonishment.

Oliver Maunders was seated on a  
holand covered chair in the library,  
talking earnestly to Teddy Rudall,  
who sat in a similar chair with a puzzled  
look on his genial young face.

"I want you to understand plainly  
why I have asked you to come up with  
me to-day," explained Oliver delib-  
erately. "I put an advertisement in the  
paper concerning Adrian Lancaster  
and it is about that advertisement I  
am here to-day."

"Has it been answered?" asked Rud-  
all, with a look of interest.

"Yes, and in extremely bad En-  
glish too," replied the girl handing  
him a scrap of blue paper. Read it,  
please, and see what you make of it."

Thus adjured, Teddy took the paper,  
and smoothing it out read as follows:  
"The writer of this knows some-  
thing of Mr. Adrian Lancaster—if  
there is munny, he will come and tell  
all he knows, without pretyduce—  
adres D. Manor Court, Yew street,  
Hamstead."

"Extraordinary document," com-  
mented Teddy, handing it back to  
Oliver, "particularly the last words.  
I don't know which to admire the most,  
the legal knowledge or the spelling—  
well, did you answer this?"

"I did and told D., whosoever he  
or she may be to call here at 3 o'clock  
to-day."

"Oh, it's nearly 3 now," said Ted-  
dy glancing at his watch, "and what  
do you want me to do?"

"Depends entirely on what I learn  
from D.," replied Oliver, folding up  
the letter and putting it away. "I did  
not tell my father as I don't want to  
do so until I get out something defi-  
nite about Adrian."

"I'll be delighted to do anything I  
can," said Rudall heartily. "I feel  
awfully sorry for Adrian—it would  
have been much better if he had  
stayed and faced it out."

"Yes, I suppose so," answered Oliver  
sadly, "but you see he acted on the  
impulse of the moment. Adrian was  
always so impulsive."

"Why speak of him in the past  
tense?" asked Teddy lightly.

Oliver rose to her feet and folding  
her arms behind her back and  
walked up and down the room slowly.

"I suppose I shouldn't," she re-  
plied after a pause. "he is no doubt  
all right, and only hiding himself till  
he knows how things are with Mr.  
Trevanna. Can you blame him?"

"Not for pitching into Trevanna,"  
said Rudall coolly. "I don't know  
any one with a more aggravating  
manner than that sweet youth. He  
admits throwing the cards in Lan-  
caster's face, so I don't wonder Adrian  
retaliated, but I think it was a play  
he did not stay and face it out."

"You've said that before," cried  
Oliver angrily.

"No doubt, and I dare say I'll say  
it again," returned Teddy, smiling.  
"It's my opinion, although I dare  
say if I were in the same predicam-  
ent I should act the same way, but  
what puzzles me is that Adrian did  
not himself reply to your advertise-

ment. He knew he'd be quite safe

with you, and besides there was a  
paragraph in several papers stating  
that Trevanna was getting well and  
had exonerated him."

"That's what makes me fear Adrian  
is dead," said Olive, turning her pale  
face toward him.

"Dead!—nonsense," cried Teddy  
hastily. "Why should he be dead?  
He wouldn't commit suicide it is un-  
likely he has met with an accident,  
and no one would harm him, for he  
hadn't an enemy in the world."

"No that's true. Adrian had no  
enemy, but there is a man who does  
not like me so out of revenge he  
might harm Adrian."

"A man who does not like you?"  
repeated Teddy in surprise.

"Yes, Doctor Roversmire," she  
answered coming up close to him and  
laying her gloved hand on his arm.

"He wanted to marry me and I re-  
fused him because I loved Adrian.  
Suppose he wanted to remove Adrian  
from his path."

"The supposition is too idle. But  
suppose he did what then? Do you  
think he would murder him?"

"No," she said in a low voice,  
"but Dr. Roversmire is a theosophist,  
a believer in occult science. He  
comes from India, where they say  
these people have strange unholly  
powers. What if he had lured Adrian  
to his house at Hamstead, and dis-  
integrated his body?"

Teddy Rudall smiled at this, for he  
was a matter of fact young man, very  
sceptical of the powers asserted to be  
exercised by the theosophists.

"That's a lot of nonsense you  
know," he said lightly. "That theo-  
sophy is all bosh. I've been to lots  
of their meetings and it's the same  
kind of rubbish as table turning and  
mesmerism. You surely don't be-  
lieve in it."

"I did not, but since Adrian has  
vanished so strangely I confess I feel  
a little afraid."

"Of Doctor Roversmire?"

"Yes, he called to see me last  
week, and from the way he spoke I  
feel sure he knows something of  
Adrian."

"At all events you may be sure  
there is no disintegration business  
about it," said Teddy decisively. "For  
these gentry can scatter their own  
body to the winds but they can't do  
it with any one else's."

"Put he might have got rid of  
Adrian by some other means."

Adrian isn't the sort of fellow to  
allow himself to be got rid of easily."

Retorted Rudall soothingly. Come,  
Miss Maunders that wretched Indian  
juggler whom I remember having seen  
here has upset your nerves with his  
mad talk. I'm certain Adrian is all  
right and this Dr. who is coming here  
to-day will no doubt be able to tell us  
where he is."

"I hope so," began Oliver, when  
suddenly there came a ring at the  
door and they looked quickly at one  
another.

"Here is the answer to your adver-  
tisement," said Teddy gaily. "Now  
then, Miss Maunders, don't loiter,  
your head about any theosophy or  
supernatural interference. Well soon  
and out where Adrian is and give him  
a good rating for making such a fuss  
over nothing."

CHAPTER XI.  
A Modern Judas.

Being directed to the library by  
Mrs. Bickles, the gentleman who had  
his identity under the order D. soon  
made his appearance, and closing the  
door softly stood in front of Oliver  
and Teddy with his hat in one hand  
and in the other a walking stick  
wrapped up in brown paper. Mr.  
Denham looked suspiciously at the  
man who stood there with his white  
face and his closely cropped head of  
red hair. Neither the lady nor the  
gentleman were impressed with his  
appearance and exchanged glances  
during a silence which Oliver was the  
first to break.

"I presume this is from you," she  
said handing him the note written on  
blue paper.

"Yes, mum," replied Denham, cast-  
ing a frowning look on it from under  
his white eyelashes. "I saw the  
advertisement about Mr. Adrian Lan-  
caster and came to see about it."

"What do you know about Mr.  
Lancaster?" asked Teddy sharply.

Denham shot a sudden glance of  
suspicion at the young man, and then  
assumed a cunning fawning air that  
made Teddy long to kick him.

"Not much, sir," he replied in his  
silly voice, "but I do know a little."

"Tell us what you know," said  
Oliver quickly.

Having laid down his hat and the  
brown paper parcel, Denham's hands  
were free and he made use of the  
opportunity of rubbing them slowly  
together, speaking meanwhile in a  
deprecating tone.

"I think, mum, there was some  
mention of a reward."

"The reward will be forthcoming  
if your information proves to be of  
any use."

"And the amount, mum," began  
the valet still washing his hands with  
invisible soap and water.

"Will depend entirely on the infor-  
mation," replied Oliver disdainfully.

Denham looked at her stealthily,  
and scratched his chin with one lean  
finger, evidently debating in his own  
mind if it would not be better to make  
terms before parting with his infor-  
mation. Teddy saw this was his feel-  
ing, and although as a rule a good-  
tempered fellow, felt thoroughly en-  
raged at the mean spirit displayed by  
this unpleasant looking individual.

"Come, my man," he said sharply,  
"do you hear what the lady says?"

"Come, my man," he said sharply,  
"do you hear what the lady says?"

Tell us what you know about Mr.  
Lancaster and you will be paid ac-  
cordingly."

"How much, sir?" demanded Den-  
ham in a tone of covert insolence,  
whereat Rudall completely lost his  
temper and was about to step forward  
with no amiable intent, when Oliver  
stopped him.

"If your information is worth any  
thing I will give you fifty pounds,"  
she said quickly, half before you  
leave this room and half when Mr.  
Lancaster is found."

The eyes of the spy sparkled, as he  
had not anticipated being paid so well.  
He was not certain of the where-  
abouts of Adrian Lancaster, but he  
knew what he had to tell would cer-  
tainly gain him twenty-five pounds at  
he was quite content to sell his in-  
formation for that sum.

"Very well, mum," he said with a  
pleased smile. "I'm sure I'm agree-  
able—I'll tell you all I know, but first—  
mum, will you look at this?"

He took the stick out of the brown  
paper and handed it to Oliver, who  
flushed violently, as she examined it.

"It's Adrian's," she cried.

"Jove! so it is," remarked Teddy,  
taking it from her. "here are his in-  
itails on the band."

"I knew I was right, mum," said  
Denham with a satisfied grin. "When  
I saw him looking at your advertise-  
ment about Mr. Lancaster, I said to  
myself 'this is his stick' cause the  
letters of the name are the same."

"Who was looking at the advertise-  
ment?"

"Dr. Roversmire, mum."

Oliver gave a cry, and her face grew  
pale as she clasped Rudall's arm.

"I knew he had something to do  
with it," she said in a terrified whis-  
per. "Go on, tell me everything from  
the first."



# KID GLOVES, AND CORSETS

This week Friday and Saturday  
at reduced prices.

## GLOVES.

\$1.50 Undressed Kid Gloves	1.10
1.25 Dressed Kid Gloves	98c
1.00 Kid Gloves	75c

## CORSETS.

Jackson Corset Waist regular	price \$1.25, now	98c.
Regular Sl. Corset Waists		73c.
50 Cent Corsets now		35c

Friday & Sat. Only.

# TEICHNER & COMP'Y.

## OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes Gathered by Our  
Hustling Correspondents.

### PLYMOUTH.

Ladies Shirt Waists going at cost at Rauchs.

Harry Morgan of Detroit was in town over Sunday.

H. B. Merritt of Pontiac was the guest of Ed Hough last Monday.

Mrs. Alfred Lynden who has been very sick is better at this writing.

Don't forget to call and see Rauchs' large line of Fall and Winter Clothing.

Jehous Wills who has been working for D. W. Packard at Detroit and Toledo has returned home.

Samuel Potter who has been residing in town this summer will remove to his farm the last of this month.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch who has been at the Battle Creek sanitarium for the past three weeks has returned home.

The Plymouth home ball team will play a game with the locals at their grounds on Friday next at 8 o'clock.

The Harmon sisters will be at the Mahodges club on Friday evening. An address of 1235 N. Clark.

Messrs. Ed Hough and Robt. H. Woodward to be a trip to Pontiac last Saturday and home of the way of Detroit on their bicycles.

The wall for Thomas Patterson's new residence is finished. He expects to build a very fine house and it will be a good addition to our village.

The list of uncalled for letters now at the post office are: Miss Anna Adams, Lyman Birch, Jno. S. Maiden M. D., Mr. Helen Church, Agness McDonald, Jno. F. Wilson, R. Welsh, Young Man, Miss Anna Smith.

The new hall will give us a concert in the park next Saturday evening. The boys, under the direction of George, deserve much praise, for it would seem almost impossible for new hands to play as well as the old.

Our young friend, Ed Lynden, had a very sad accident with his bicycle last Sunday morning, while riding on the race track at the fair grounds. He was going a little too fast and his wheel slipped out, throwing him to the ground. He was nursed up at the school house for two or three days, but he is feeling better now. He had just finished his kids that afternoon to ride a bicycle.

### SOUTH LYON.

Halley Prosser on Chio was home over Sunday.

Miss Bertha Ains of this place returned to her school at Pontiac last Saturday.

At the M. E. church last Sunday 169 was raised to clear the indebtedness to the janitor, etc.

John McEneaney of Detroit came home Saturday night to spend the Sabbath with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Clara Severance and Lottie Adams started Monday for Ypsilanti to attend the Normal the coming year.

Mrs. John Ling and daughter of Fowlerville were the guests of her uncle, Mr. Jas. Worden, a few days last week.

Miss Kittie Gregg of Detroit came home last Wednesday evening to act as book keeper and stenographer in furniture factory.

The largest clip of this year's wool was shorn by L. R. Hunter. It weighed 423 pounds, and was the product of 573 sheep—Picket.

Next Wednesday and Thursday the W. C. T. U. will hold their convention at the M. E. church. A very interesting program has been prepared.

Del Smith and wife are happy over the arrival of an eight pound daughter who arrived at their home last Wednesday morning. Mother and daughter doing finely—Picket.

The Epworth League gave a reception to the members who are going away for a time last Friday evening. Each member had to bring a bag of peanuts for admittance.

The music given by Miss Anna Scott of Plymouth and her pupils, assisted by Mrs. Will Scott of Detroit and Will Bullard of this place, was very successfully carried out. The proceeds were about \$12, which was given to the Y. P. C. A.

Dennis L. Desmond, of 103 Antoine street and Peter Delaney, of Windsor, telegraph operators, were arrested at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday morning on the charge of assault and battery. Robert Little, a grover from South Lyons, claims the prisoners knocked him down and robbed him of \$5. Little has been on a spree here for several days and was robbed of \$25 last week by a woman, but she returned a portion of the money and he refused to prosecute her.—Detroit Times.

There is a movement on foot for the pastors of America to take as their text on Sunday, October 23d, the words, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." This will be the first Sunday in the fifth century of American history.

## FARMINGTON.

J. B. Webster now owns a fine new survey.

Miss Gardurous Webster has returned from Bay View.

Thomas Conroy and family have moved back on to their farm.

J. W. Hatten will erect an engine house in the rear of his ware house.

Another dance will be held Monday evening, Sept. 16, at the Botsford hotel, Clarencerville.

Miss Sadie Thomas of East Farmington was the guest of Mrs. L. C. Philbrick Saturday.

Quite a number of our young people attended the ball play at Northville last week, Saturday.

Miss Willa Adams left last week Tuesday for Detroit where she will visit her sister.

Will Osburn and wife of Detroit were entertained Sunday at the home of C. D. Clark and wife.

Miss Grace Sherman of Detroit returned home from North Farmington where she has been for the past week.

Miss Nina Warren of East Farmington has been in town for the past week.

Mrs. Emma Paulsen of North Farmington last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wallace Hatten.

A social dance was enjoyed last Friday evening in John Pettit's new house. About 25 couples were present.

Mrs. J. C. Brundbury and daughter of Detroit are the guests of the former's parents, Palmer Sherman and wife.

Married, Tuesday, Aug. 30—Clara W. Chamberlin to Miss Agnes Wilcox both of Farmington. Congratulations.

Ye correspondents were numbered with the list last week, hence no news from the lively little town of Farmington.

Louie Schroder has been very sick with congestion of the bowels but is now better. Dr. Moore attending physician.

Mrs. Frank D. Clark and niece Nellie have returned from Elk Rock, where they visited the former's sister, Mrs. Meen.

Miss Lena S. Allen has returned from her Detroit visit and reports a very pleasant time. She attended the exposition while there.

Miss Wilber and daughter and Miss Wood of Collins Centre New York, have returned home after an extended visit with Thomas Russell and wife.

Mrs. I. C. Philbrick and daughter, accompanied by her sister, Miss Grace Sherman will leave Friday for Buxton, Canada to visit their sister, Mrs. David Ross.

Frank D. Cook received on the first of the directors, an appointment of superintendent of the Detroit & Howell, Detroit & Egan Union branch plank roads, to be duly qualified to enter upon the duties, Sept. 12. The notice proved to be a surprise to Mr. Cook, being wholly unsought for. The company could not have made a better selection of a more true worthy, upright, square business man. We have found by the experience of many years that he is a much valued citizen, therefore Mr. Cook will be greatly missed by the Farmington people.

### BELLE BRANCH.

R. T. Cook the "cigar man" was in town Monday.

Clas Nordim lost a horse by a dislocation of the lungs last week.

Mrs. Jennie Houk of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Smith.

C. D. Collins and family attended the state fair at Lansing this week.

Mrs. Clark and children of Vernou are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Holy.

A number of our young people leave for Ypsilanti this week to attend the state Normal school.

W. C. Fisher and wife, also Fred Lee of Farmington, Sundayed with H. M. Slater and family.

A special school meeting was held Monday night for the purpose of deciding on a site for the new school house.

The young son of Fred Stibbins was shot in the leg last Sunday by some huntsmen. They claim it was accidental.

The funeral of Johnnie Blue of Detroit took place at the Baptist church on Thursday of last week. The remains were interred in the Redford cemetery.

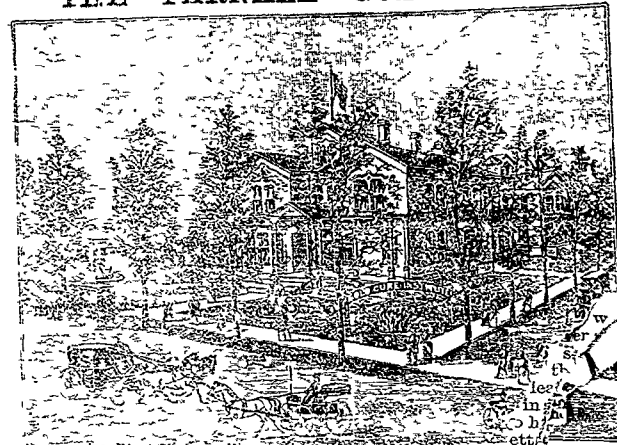
M. H. Hunt has two gas wells on his farm now and he intends connecting them and using gas for heating and lighting purposes this winter. Chas. Pierce intends boring a well as soon as possible.

The funeral of Thos. Mack took place at the Baptist church Sunday, Rev. Shaftoe preaching the sermon and the remains were buried in the Redford cemetery. Mr. Mack was highly respected by all who knew him.

### If Not, Why Not?

That is the question. Are you a subscriber to the RECORD and if not, why not? Don't you think you can afford it to January 1, 1903 for 25 cents?

## THE YARNALL GOLD CURE.



HON. J. F. YARNALL, PRESIDENT; EDWIN L. CROSBY, SECRETARY; J. F. YARNALL, MEDICAL DIRECTOR AND C. S. M. G. R.

An Institution for the Rational Treatment and Radical Cure of the Alcohol, Opium, Cocaine, Tobacco, and Habitual Addictions. No depression of spirits; no loss of appetite; no injury to the brain and eyes; no harm to the constitution. No other institution in America can guarantee a nominal price. For further particulars address FRANK L. CROSBY, Secretary, Northville, Mich.

### Decorative Art.

All those interested in decorative art are cordially invited to attend an exhibition of decorative art, at the library of Detroit, on Friday, Sept. 17th, 1899. The exhibition will be organized by the Detroit Art Society.

### Legal Notices.

STATE OF MICHIGAN COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit on the third day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present Edgar O. Duffee Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Susan Webber deceased. On the petition of John S. Webber and Addie A. Lease praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said John S. Webber for some other suitable person. It is ordered, that on the day of September next a hearing be held in the Probate Office, at said Detroit, on the petition of said John S. Webber and Addie A. Lease praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said John S. Webber for some other suitable person. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HENRY A. FINE, Clerk of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit on the thirteenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present Edgar O. Duffee Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of John S. Webber deceased. On the petition of John S. Webber and Addie A. Lease praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said John S. Webber for some other suitable person. It is ordered, that on the day of September next a hearing be held in the Probate Office, at said Detroit, on the petition of said John S. Webber and Addie A. Lease praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said John S. Webber for some other suitable person. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HENRY A. FINE, Clerk of Probate.

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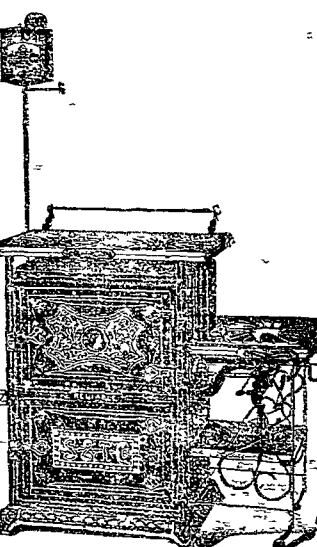
MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage bearing date the 1st day of January, 1899, made and executed by Gideon P. Benton, and Minerva Benton his wife to Jared S. Lapham and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne and State of Michigan on the 2nd day of February, A. D. 1899, at 4 o'clock a. m., in book 21 of mortgages, on page 7 on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and eighteen and 40/100 (\$518.40) dollars and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been heretofore instituted to recover the amount claimed to be due thereon or any part thereof, now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained therein, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday the 1st day of December, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day at the western front door of the City Hall in the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan (that being the building in which the circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held) the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs and expenses of said sale aforesaid. Said premises being described as follows: "The west half of the southwest quarter of section eleven (11), and the east half of the southeast quarter of section ten (10) excepting and reserving therefrom fifteen acres heretofore decided to Joan Ramsdell and also lands decayed by G. P. Benton to H. C. Benton, also lands decayed by G. P. Benton to H. C. Benton and Pere Marquette Railroad, in all about one hundred acres situate in the town of Plymouth Wayne county Michigan.

## HARDWARE



Ask at  
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BOOKLET  
New Ideas Put in Bright  
Brief Way

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## "IDEAL" PAINTS.

## Electric Cutlery.

Tin and Sheet Metal  
work a specialty.

Geo. H.

## Waterman & Co.

Specimen Cases  
S. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, and he felt full all the time. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.  
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Cambridge, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. M. Randolph, Drug store.