

The Northville Record

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Northville, Mich., Thursday, September 29, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

VERY, VERY TAME

"Those Athletics" Played a Very, Very, Poor Ball Game.

About 400 of Northville ladies and gentlemen gathered at the ball park Saturday afternoon to witness the last and best game of the season, and there were 100 badly disappointed people. The game of three weeks ago when the Athletics beat the Colts 6 to 1 was by far the most interesting even though our favorites were downed. In Saturday's game the Colts made four runs in the first inning and this, or something else, seemed to knock all the sand, if they ever had any, out of the Athletics. They couldn't pitch a ball; they couldn't catch; they couldn't field; they couldn't run bases; and they couldn't hit a ball with a bat. Of course they were not expected to hit Yerkes, but when such reputed batters as the Athletics are couldn't hit Webster's little dew drops, when he went into the box, they should lay themselves up on the shelf for the balance of the season. They not only couldn't play but they didn't even try and they seemed to think if they got their per cent of the gate money it was all that was expected of them. It is safe to say that Northville people will give the Athletics ball club a reception, conspicuous alone by absenteeism should they ever visit this city again. Northville people love to witness a good ball game, but they dislike to see a listless, half-hearted, lazy game. For ten and twelve year old boys nothing better would have been expected, but for the ball club, with such an alleged reputation as the Athletics have, nothing worse could have possibly been contemplated. To the credit of the Colts, be it said, they put up an elegant game from start to finish and could easily have shut their opponents out, not only without a score, but without a base hit. The score was Colts 17, Athletics 1. Yerkes and Webster twirled for Northville and Fuller caught them both. The Detroiters had three or four different pitchers in the box, each of about equal ability.

WHERE THEY WILL PREACH.

Appointments Which Will Be of Interest to Our Readers.

The Detroit M. E. conference closed its session at Owosso Monday and among the various appointments we find the following: Morenci, F. Bradley; Belle Branch, A. T. DeMan; Belleville, T. Edwards; Palmer Memorial, Detroit, W. H. Shier; Farmington, A. Edling; Northville, P. E. Parrish; Plymouth, N. N. Clark; Salem, H. F. Shier; So. Lyon, I. Riddick; Wayne, James Jackson; Holly, D. Casler; Milford, H. S. White; New Boston, W. J. Clark; Walled Lake, D. B. Wheeler.

WOULDN'T CASH 'EM.

No Funds in the Plymouth Bank to Cash the Water Works Checks.

For some time past our local merchants have been cashing, and accepting as part pay for merchandise, time checks issued to pay to laborers on the Plymouth water works system, by Contractors Sheehan & Dunn, on the Plymouth Savings bank. These checks have always been honored at the Plymouth bank until a week or so ago when our merchants presented their checks the bank informed them there was no money in the bank to Sheehan & Dunn's credit to pay them. A number of our merchants have each got from \$50 to \$150 worth of the article but there seems to be no doubt now but what they will all be paid in full in a short time. Some of our business houses were quite badly scared though for a few days.

ATTENTION.

Farmers & Contractors

We are closing out our entire stock of Shingles, Lath, Siding, Flooring, Fencing, Cedar Posts, Etc. For the next 30 days you can have Lumber at cost.

York & Tillotson.

IT'S REV. FARRISH

The New Methodist Pastor Comes from Midland.

Conference has seen fit to send our old pastor, Rev. Bradley, to Morenci and in his place comes Rev. P. R. Parrish from Midland. Elder Parrish is about 35 years of age and comes with fine recommendations as to his ability both as a preacher and a church worker. That he and his family will meet with that hearty cordiality usually meted out to new comers by Northville people goes without the saying. The new pastor is expected to occupy the pulpit here Sabbath morning.

MISS STELLA FULLER.

That Young Lady Wins the Fourth Silver Medal.

The fourth of the Demorest medal contests was held at Novi last week Friday night, and though the attendance was rather small, the entertainment was exceedingly good. There were six contestants and Stella Fuller of this place was the lucky young lady who captured the prize. The next contest takes place at the Presbyterian church, this place, next Monday night.

ADOPT A FIRE DRILL.

One in Our Schools May Some Day Save a Life.

When a fire occurs in a building in which a large number of persons are assembled there is much more danger to bodily safety from crowding and stamping than from burning. The thing to be feared is a panic, with its mad rush of temporarily insane human beings. On such an occasion the instinct of self-preservation drives out every other impulse and thought. People lose their heads, forget every rule that should guide them in the emergency, and plunge into a fierce struggle from which the chances are ten to one against their emerging alive and uninjured. The frightful scenes at theater fires have often been recounted, while in many cases it has been apparent, after the disaster was over, that a little calmness and prudent behavior would have averted many deaths and broken limbs. The value of coolness and deliberate action on such occasions was recently demonstrated by the successful removal of 1,400 children from a burning school house in New York. The boys and girls had been instructed in the fire drill, and when the signal was struck they marched out in perfect order. In the street a terrified crowd had assembled from which went up shouts from agitated men and cries from anxious mothers. Inside the school house there was activity, but no alarm or disorder. The children tramped out of these state rooms and into the halls with military precision, and reached the open air without a single accident. In a few minutes the building was emptied and all danger passed. This could not have been done unless the fire drill had been thorough and frequent. Constant practice had made the children mechanically obedient to the words of command, and the oft repeated evolutions were executed all most without conscious mental efforts without a drill, there would probably have been a panic, in which case the confusion would have prevented a prompt exit, besides injuring and perhaps killing many of the pupils. The general introduction of the fire drill in schools would be an excellent thing. Such discipline, if ever brought to a practical test, would be worth all the labor and pains expended on it. It is more over, a beneficial and pleasant exercise. It cultivates the habit of attention, compels alertness in obedience, and to a certain degree enforces pride of deportment and precision of thought. It is also a promoter of a sort of harmony and fellowship in school work—a condition not exactly definable, but recognized as useful in the educational process. A fire drill two mornings in a week, managed rightly would be enjoyed by the pupils, and might prove of inestimable service. There are also other institutions in which it would be proper to introduce the drill. Why not adopt it in the Northville schools.

ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. (Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. (Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.)

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."

"EDWARD C. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public."

"HENRY A. MORRIS, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge."

"WM. McMURTRIE, Ph. D."

OH, WHAT A GAME!

Was as Easy for Our Boys, But Here's Another Quite As Easy.

"Oh, what a game of ball!" And what an easy mark the Athletics proved for our boys, and now it will be just as easy for you to make a selection in clothes from the well assorted line of samples at "Websters". Anything to suit the most fastidious taste in fine suits, business suits, pants and overcoats. Prices the lowest, satisfaction guaranteed.

Give me a call.

Geo. Webster.

Come and See

The Mehlin Piano.

before you buy, if you don't you will regret it all your life.

WM. HARDING & CO.

Main St., Northville.

Representing the Mehlin Piano, Almondinger Organs and Singer Sewing Machines.

Business Flashes.

If you want The want You want to get, You want to Advertise in The want getter.

The Northville Record.

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

FOR SALE OR TRADE AT A BARGAIN. The National Hotel property at Holly Hotel partially burned. Can be put in good shape again for less than \$700. Miss E. A. Ives, Northville, Mich. 5c

FOR RENT.—Good two story house and lot. About one mile from village. Cheap. Inquire, P. Conley.

FOR RENT.—A farm of 60 acres, or 130 acres two miles north and 1/4 miles east of Novi Corners. A. L. DART, North Farmington. 7c

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—In the best location, in town, single lots, or whole tract containing nearly 3 acres. Inquire A. McKay. 5c

FOR SALE.—Two Good Jersey Cows. One will calve this fall and the other in December. J. H. Sheldon, Novi Corners. 5c

FOR SALE.—Fine building lot, about 1/2 acre. West end Cady street. Apply to John Allen. 5c

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—Forty acre farm in Gratiot co. Will sell or trade for village property. Inquire of B. Freeman, Northville, Mich. 5c

FOR SALE.—Houses and lots in the village of Northville. Inquire of E. S. Woodman, Atty at Law. 4c

FOR SALE CHEAP.—House and on acre land with good well and cistern and Fruit Trees. Inquire Wm. Ambler. 4c

FOR SALE.—Elegant large house and big lot. Quantities of fruit, chicken park etc. Corner Yerkes and Atwater streets. Inquire O. F. Carpenter. 4c

FOR SALE.—8 Good Building lots on Gorton division. Terms 10 per cent down, 10 per cent in six months, balance on term of 3 years. Price \$100 to \$150. Inquire of A. D. Kendrick or M. D. Gorton. 5c

HURRAH FOR---



The Dry Goods Department of the "Big Store."

The Gentlemen in the Dry Goods Department has woke up! Hasn't been dead. Oh no, only resting a short time in order to give the Gentlemen in the Clothing and Boot and Shoe Department a chance to give their customers some benefits of the Big Bargains they are offering.

But Now Look Out!

for the Dry Goods Man, for here he goes bang-te-smash, for a Fall Opening. The first thing on the list is a GINGHAM SALE.

Two Years Ago We

had some Cheap Gingham. Haven't been able to get any such a snap since until now, and on Saturday, Oct. 1st, we will open 20 pieces of Domestic Gingham and let them go at just 4 1-2c per yard.



HERE'S

ANOTHER!

At the same time we will place on the counter 600 yards of All Wool Dress Goods, Plain and Choice Mixed Shades, One Yard Wide, and every piece worth 50c per yard; all new goods, arrived this week

From Eastern Markets

and during this sale you can have your choice for 32c per yard. Come and see them! It's by 50 per cent the best offer you have yet had.

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 dialect story is only a manifestation of the prevailing realism in fiction. Unhappily, however, it does not seem to have occurred to some of its practitioners that realism ought to be real.

It is called "commencement," not because the graduate then begins to learn his first real knowledge of life, but because in the old days the graduating exercises were held at the beginning of the college year.

It is a curious—and may seem to some people an appalling sight to behold several doctors disputing over whether a young lady has or has not typhoid fever and whether her insanity is the delirium of that disease or mania. If there be no certain diagnosis of typhoid fever, of what disease is there a certain diagnosis?

It is becoming quite the fashion for big ships to mow down little ones. Captains of the little ships, provided they miss going to the bottom, view the custom with a perhaps not unnatural disfavor. Commanders of the mowers, however, merely sharpen their marine sickles and start out for new harvests. If the ocean cannot be enlarged, the foghorn stimulated, or the lookout blessed with powers of vision, the only safe place for the little ship is the drydock.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means—not up to, but within them. Wealth does make the man, and should never be taken into account in our judgment of men; but competence should always be secured when it can be the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others, as to secure to us the consciousness of independence, and the constant satisfaction which is received from its acquirement and possession.

One of the zoologists of the British collection of serpents that is kept on exhibition for the delectation of science and nursery maids, some years ago made a learned calculation with respect to the age of the forty-foot boa in the London Zoo and he came to the startling conclusion by counting the rings in the cuticle, that the monster must have been over five thousand years old, and he gave it as his opinion that the original Garden of Eden snake may be traveling around yet, if he has not met with an accident or a British tourist.

The enunciation of the single principle underlying the lost art of teaching language tells the story. It is this: That there is but one way, nature's way, in which language can be effectively taught or learned; and that this method is precisely the same for Latin or Greek or German or French, for any tongue unfamiliar to the student old or young, that it was for the language in which he had already learned to talk and think. Suppose the child of English parents heard no word of English spoken from the day of his birth, but were set to learn the language from a dictionary and a grammar. Not for years, and in most cases never, would he obtain the command of it given by a few years of practice in speaking it.

In these days people smile at the printed pictures of the queer-looking ship of the fifteenth century in which Christopher Columbus navigated the Atlantic just as the people of Columbus' time doubtless smiled at the pictures of the queer-looking ships in which the old Greeks navigated the Mediterranean. Now then, let us not be too much set up when we contrast the ocean steamship of today with the caravel or the trireme of other times. It is possible that the people of a hundred years hence may smile or even laugh at the pictures of the steamships of which we now boast. They may say in 1990 that the steamers of 1890 are odd-looking things, old things made of iron (laughter) and propelled by steam (great laughter).

Most of the opium smuggled into this country comes through the region around Puget Sound. The wild country in this neighborhood offers great natural advantages for smuggling, and these have been supplemented by the coming to this region of the shrewdest smugglers the world knows. There is a very high duty on opium, made dear for the purpose of lessening the use of this dangerous stimulant. The duty does not have the effect and it greatly adds to the profit of smuggling. Why not try the policy of making the duty less, and limiting the sale by requiring druggists to pay a United States license for the sale of opium and all other stimulating drugs? By this system this drug sale would be placed under some restrictions, which it badly needs.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

MONEY VALUE OF OATS FED TO DAIRY COWS.

Reducing the Cost of Heavy Rations—Check Reins and Binders—How to Dehorn—Farm Notes and Household Hints.

Oats as a Forage Crop.

Mr. L. H. Adams, superintendent of the experimental farm at Madison, Wis., read a valuable paper at the Round Up Institute at Portage on the above subject. From the same we take the following extract:

In an experiment made at our own station with hogs fed on oats and corn meal in different proportions, it was found that while the ration was composed of one-third ground oats and two-thirds corn meal, the cost of making a pound of gain at the prices quoted was 27.7 cents. Let us group the cost of the different rations together.

Cost of one pound of gain with oats alone 5.1 cents.

Cost of one pound of gain with corn meal 3.6 cents.

Cost of one pound of gain with 1/2 oats and 1/2 meal 2.7 cents.

It is apparent from the study of the above figures that oats when intelligently used, will serve an admirable purpose in reducing the cost of heavy rations intended for fattening purposes. The next and last phase of the gain side of the question that I shall discuss is the actual money value of the oat when fed to dairy cows as compared with bran.

The often repeated and sometimes wild assertions made as to the relative value of bran and oats make it necessary for the station to set about obtaining some definite information on the subject. As the result of these experiments with cows on full milk it was found that when fed pound for pound the cows invariably did better on oats, going up when the oats were fed and down when put on bran. This result was shown to have been produced from about equal quantities of food materials in the two cases. The oats therefore seemed to have a higher nutritive effect with milk cows than had bran. When the financial aspect of the case is considered, it will be seen that for the present market prices of the two feeds bran at 11 per cent and oats at 28 cents per bushel, the former is the cheaper feed of the two. The conclusion reached by the results of the two experiments is that where the difference between these feeds is greater than 15 per cent, in favor of bran, it is not good economy to feed oats to milk cows in preference to bran. On when bran is selling for \$14 per ton, oats are worth nearly 25 cents per bushel for feeding purposes, to milk cows. These figures do not take into consideration the manurial value of the two feeds nor the additional cost to the farmer of the bran over and above the market prices by the time it is distributed on his farm. This item of interest will be offset by the cost of grinding the oats, which must be added to that side of the question. Thus far we have confined the discussion to the value of the oat to those that regard the gain only as being worthy of consideration, and it appears to me that right here is where the most serious mistake is made.

If instead of leaving the crop to stand until dead ripe in order to bind up at once as is usually done, we should harvest it in the milk stage, using preferably a self-rake reaper, if that implement is not at hand, use a mower and give the crop the same intelligent care that we would give a grass or clover crop. The result would be that we would not only save the cost of threshing, an item of expense that amounts, all things considered, to nearly one-fifth of the price usually obtained for the grain, but we would have a hay that contains about twenty pounds more of digestible nutrients than does clover hay, and about 12 per cent more than is contained in timothy. Moreover, the grain in the oat hay does not reach the animal in excessive quantities and by reason of it being mixed with the straw is well masticated. In this way, another item of expense for grinding is obviated, which is not the case when the grain and straw are fed separately.

Check Reins and Binders. Have check reins on your horses. All this talk of not having check reins on horses is foolishness. But don't use them to pull the horses' heads up. Just have them long enough to keep them from putting their heads down and walking on them. Hold them up even with their backs. Have you got binders on your bridles? Well, leave them on the ones you wear yourself, but cut them off of your horses' bridles; they are worse than useless. Hundreds of years ago a despotic king had a favorite horse with deformed eyes. He had binders put on the bridge to hide them, and of course everyone else had to have them on their horses. We haven't got sense enough to this day to take them off. Try having some reflectors along side of your eyes just for fun, and see how you like it.

L. F. FRENCH. The check rein, as our correspondent suggests, is a good thing. It ought not to be used to lift the head higher than the horse naturally carries it.—Farmer's Voice.

How to Dehorn.

Horns on my cattle are a thing of the past. Every calf I raise now is treated when a weaver or so old, and the horns are killed. I get a stick of caustic potash at the store, throw the calf on its side, so as to hold it easily, and wet the hair on a spot the size of a half dollar over the embryo horn, and rub on the potash thoroughly. When I began using the potash I did not rub it on long enough. I got one or two horned animals; now I rub it till the hair comes off and the blood begins to start through the skin, and it represses the horns effectually. I would not use any liquid preparation of potash, as there is danger of its running down where it is not wanted, or being spilled by a sudden movement of the calf. I never tried the liquid but once and came near putting out an eye. Be careful not to get the stick potash on your fingers; wrap several thicknesses of paper or cloth around it.

The dehorning of grown cattle is a simple process; takes but a few seconds if the cow is properly fastened, and I do not think it is very painful, for the cattle begin to eat as soon as the horns are off. The cows do not shrink in their milk at all. I dehorned the first week in June, a Holstein that was boss of the herd, and from being kept in a small lot had become entirely too handy with her horns, opening gates and doors. Since her horns were taken off she has been a most proper and respectable cow; the smallest helper in the herd makes her walk away from her feed, or drives her where she pleases. The saw is much better, I think, than nippers, the latter is likely to crush the bone and prevent healing, so quickly. The only application we made after sawing was to fill the cavities with wheat flour, and although it was hot weather and fly time the wounds healed over in a few days.—Chicago News.

Alfalfa Repelling Corn.

There is undoubtedly a great future for alfalfa, or the California clover, on the soil of arid plains in the West. Kansas farmers say it is cheaper and more certain feed for beef than corn is in their state. Corn is often injured by drought. Alfalfa is nearly drought-proof. But part of this superiority of alfalfa is owing to the ease with which the crop may be grown and marketed. On good land with good tillage, corn will produce more and better feed per acre than can alfalfa.

Farm Notes.

Lime makes fat soils more open.

When done with a tool return it to its place.

A fertilizer should not be too concentrated.

The way to find out about fertilizers and their uses is to find out by experiment.

Good cultivation adds nothing to the soil but makes valuable what there is in it.

Don't sow wheat in the clover make the ground fine if it does take work. It will pay.

Spend some leisure time in cutting weeds and bushes along the fences and streams.

Everything else equal, the best time to market farm products is when they are ready.

Every farm should at least have enough fruit trees to furnish the luxuries of life for family use.

The Ohio station counting corn at fifty cents a bushel finds clover seed worth \$12 per acre as a fertilizer.

The falling apples should be gathered up every day, and those unfit for family use or sale should be fed to the pigs.

A few acres thoroughly looked after will frequently give better returns than twice as many managed in a slipshod manner.

If hot cast iron is applied to fence posts they will last much longer. The tar should extend four or five inches above ground.

The most successful farmers do not allow their farming implements to lie in the field after through using them for the season.

The successful farmer rotates his crops, uses all the manure, plants good seed on thoroughly prepared soil and cultivates well.

Household Hints.

In the healing of burns and scalds, where there is danger of contracting scars, rub the new skin several times a day with good sweet oil. Persist in this rubbing until the skin is soft and flexible.

The simplest charlotte russe is made without the use of gelatine and of simple whipped cream, sweetened and flavored. The very best cooks avoid the use of gelatine, wherever it can be avoided, and employ it when necessary as sparingly as possible.

To make raspberry or blackberry vinegar take a jar of vinegar, and fill with the fruit; let it stand for three days, then strain it. For every pint of juice add one pound of sugar. Let it come to a good boil, and then strain. Let it cool and then bottle and seal.

To hasten the cure of a burn or scald, there is nothing more soothing and effective than the white of an egg. It is contact with the air which makes a burn so painful. The egg acts as a varnish and excludes the air completely and also prevents inflammation.

Sliced beets make a lovely pink coloring matter for any article of food and one which is not only harmless but healthful. Spinach leaves give a very good green. A bit of saffron, which is also perfectly innocuous, produces a pretty yellow. The yolks of eggs give a gold tint.

A small piece of washing-soda in the water for washing softens it, and does no harm, but those trusted with the use of it are apt to use it too bountifully, and thus injure the clothes. It does make them white, but tender also. The best and safest agent for bleaching will be found to be the sun.

A superior bluing for clothes is made of one ounce of soft Prussian blue, powdered, put into a bottle with one-quarter ounce of oxalic acid and one quart of water. It is very strong and at once ready for use. A few drops are ample for a large washing. The cost is less than other bluing, and it gives perfect satisfaction.

Thackeray and General Scott.

When Thackeray was in this country he called on General Scott, full of admiration for his remarkable campaign in Mexico and eager to

REMARKABLE TRANCES.

PEOPLE WHO HAVE NARROWLY ESCAPED BURIAL ALIVE.

A Man Who Could Induce an Attack of Catalepsy at Will—Acquainted With All the Arrangements for His Burial.

Perhaps the most remarkable case on record is that of Colonel Townsend. This gentleman could induce an attack of catalepsy at will. When he did so, he assumed every appearance of death. The pulsations of the heart became imperceptible and it was impossible to discern any respiratory action. His face became colorless and his entire frame rigid, in which state he would continue for several hours, when all the symptoms would wear away.

A case recorded by Plutarch would seem to support the theory that during such periods of prostrated insensibility the spirit of the sleeper freed from the body, wanders away to realms and scenes not conceivable by the ordinary senses. A man named Thespius, he tells us, fell from a great height and was picked up totally unresponsive to death. There were no external wounds about him, but the physicians were satisfied of the fact of the decease.

Arrangements were made for his burial, but on the third day after his fall he revived much to the consternation of his friends. In a short time, it became quite evident that the whole tenor of the man's life had changed. Previously his character was that of a reprobate and a vicious man, but after his insensibility he ever followed after virtue. On being asked the reason of the change Thespius related that during his long sleep his spirit had been liberated from his body and had soared away to a strange land, where it had joined a whole company of other spirits. His past life was disclosed to him in all its hideousness, and the glorious capabilities which were before him were revealed in such a manner as to make him ambitious of attaining them.

Dr. Passavant also records an instance of a peasant boy who revived after being supposed to be dead for several days, says the *Lancet*. The boy bitterly resented his being called back to life and informed those who gathered about him that he had been in a beautiful place and had associated and conversed with his deceased relatives. Before his insensibility his faculties were not even ordinarily brilliant, but afterward he conversed and prayed with surprising eloquence.

It cannot be doubted that in numerous cases of cataleptic trance the apparently lifeless patient has been acquainted with all the arrangements being made for his interment. Several instances are recorded in which, although the body presented every appearance of death, the patient was conscious of everything going on around him, but absolutely unable to raise a limb or in any way communicate with those near his bed.

Dr. Binns mentions the case of a girl who lay in this state for a considerable time and then revived. She actually heard every word that was said around her but was unable to give the slightest evidence of her continued vitality. She afterwards said that her horror was simply indescribable. She had endeavored to shout and to move, but in vain. At length her state of mind when she was being prepared for burial was such as to cause her to break out in a profuse perspiration, and she recovered. She described the sensation very much in the same way as the seismologists say they feel. Her soul, she said, seemed to have no power to act upon her body. It seemed to be in the body and out of it at the same time.

Several remarkably narrow escapes from being buried alive are mentioned. A Mr. C., who had been ill some time, fell into what was thought his last sleep. The medical attendant, however, had suspicions in his own mind, which he did not care to communicate to the man's family for fear of arousing false hopes. He therefore put off his sanction of the burial from day to day, much to the indignation of the supposed dead man's mother. On the fifth day, however, the doctor had the gratification of seeing his patient revive. Mr. C. some time afterward had a recurrence of the malady, this time lasting seven days.

In Ireland the custom used to prevail of burying the dead as soon after their certified decease as possible. It is very probable that many were thus buried alive. It is related that a certain Dr. Walker, of Dublin, entertained such strong views upon this question that he never wearied of discoursing upon it, and even wrote a pamphlet embodying his views, which was widely circulated. While conversing one day with his friend, Mrs. Bellamy, a celebrated actress the lady informed him that she herself would take care that she should not be committed to the cold embrace of mother earth until indisputable evidence was forthcoming of his death, provided his decease preceded hers. Some time afterward the doctor contracted a fever, of which it was supposed he died. In spite of the opposition he had raised to the prevailing custom, he was buried the day following. Mrs. Bellamy was at the time in Ireland, and hearing of his death and burial, she hastened to Dublin, and at once had his body exhumed. Her considerate offices, however, came too late. On opening the coffin it was found that the doctor had evidently revived since his interment, for he was found lying upon his side.

Thackeray and General Scott. When Thackeray was in this country he called on General Scott, full of admiration for his remarkable campaign in Mexico and eager to

hear the warrior explain how battles were fought and fields were won. "Well, now you know all about it," remarked a friend, as the novelist returned from a two hours' tete-a-tete with the soldier. "Not at all," replied Thackeray, with a twinkle in his eye. "The general takes no interest in strategy. I found that literature was his forte."

HE TOOK A TUMBLE.

The Witness Answered His Questions and All Was Over.

The attorney prosecuting in a breach of promise case was young and fresh and delighted in showing himself off, but he didn't know what a guy he was until he fell onto him with a dull and sickening thud. The defendant had taken the stand.

"You say," said the attorney, after several impertinent questions—that you never asked the plaintiff to be your wife?"

"Never," responded the witness, with emphasis.

"But you made love to her?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Never called her pet names either, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"Now, as a matter of fact, didn't you call her Lizzie after you had been to see her only three or four times and always after that, when you knew you should have called her Miss Smith, if you had not been seeking to win her young and trusting heart?"

"So, sir, I did not."

The plaintiff pulled the attorney's sleeve, but he paid no attention to her.

"Ah, indeed?" very sarcastically. "I presume you never called her Lizzie in your life?"

"I never did, sir."

Again the plaintiff caught at the attorney, but he ignored her.

"Now, once more, sir, I ask you directly to state to the court whether you did or did not call this young lady by the queening name of Lizzie."

"Remember, sir, you are on your oath," and the attorney reared back in his chair, while the plaintiff made another ineffectual clutch at him.

The defendant smiled slightly.

"I never did," he said firmly.

The attorney sat forward with a sharp crack of the chair legs on the floor.

"I'd like to know why you never did, sir?" he asked, with the air of a man who knew he had the facts.

"Because," and the witness was as cool as a palm-leaf fan could make him, "because that wasn't her name."

Then it was the attorney heeded the plaintiff's wild clutchings and wanted to hit himself in the neck with a law book, but it was everlastingly too late.

THE STRAIN ON OUR MINDS.

Our Bodies Must Be Built up so as to

be "Furnished Health to Our Brains."

In thirty years' time, less than half the Biblical allowance of man's life, the United States has multiplied its wealth six times. What energy, what work, what unceasing effort has been needed to bring about this marvelous result? What can we do to retard this development of the brain and nerves at the expense of the body?

Obviously it is impossible to change our surroundings, to change our food, to lessen the drive of our modern life, to relieve the strain on our mind, to make the competition less fierce.

It is apparent, then, that we cannot lessen the strain we must increase the ability to undergo it. We must, as a people, learn to understand this, that while we drive the brain we must build the body. The methods of doing this are so simple that they are apt to be overlooked; they may be summed up in two words—exercise and fresh air.

As we teach our children to wash their hands and face in the morning and continue our teaching until ablutions become a habit so fixed as to produce positive discomfort if they are omitted, so we must teach them to exercise until this too becomes a habit, a second nature—something that when omitted causes real physical distress and we must choose a form of exercise which is adapted to persons of middle age as well as to children.

Build up the body, build up the body! In our modern life this should be drilled into the ears of all until it is obeyed, for, verily, unless we build up the body the strain on the brain will ruin the American people. The very elements in ourselves that have made us great, the push, the drive, the industry, the mental keenness, the ability and the willingness to labor—these contain in them the seeds of national death. No race may endure that has not the stamina and power of the healthy animal. The American race has run too much to brain.

Between Two Evils.

Flossie is 6 years old. "Mamma," she said one day, "if I get married will I have a husband like pap?"

"Yes," replied the mother with an amused smile. "And if I don't get married will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?"

"Yes," "Mamma,"—after a pause—"it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"—Philadelphia Times.

An Able Critic.

"Yes," said Mrs. McGudly, "my nephew is getting along very well in the newspaper business. He tells me he's been criticizing Wagner."

"Is he a musician?"

"I believe so. But principally he writes pieces about base ball."

Washington Star.

No Cause for Jealousy.

Corra—"But, my dear, that was years ago."

Merritt—"Still you loved him enough to give him a lock of your hair."

Corra—"Pshaw! That's grown in again since then."



CURE SICK HEADACHE

Headache and relieve all the troubles that lead to a nervous state, such as, nervousness, Distress, Dizziness, Headache, Pain in the Side, etc. While these most remarkable cures have been known for years.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the bowels, and give a healthy and regular action. Even if they only cure

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Headache, yet Carter

RIGGS,

THE
Bargain
SELLER

—ALWAYS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST—
+++++

We are now showing the most complete stock of Clothing ever shown in Northville and at prices way low.

See the great Bargains we are offering in Suits, in double and single breasted, straight cut and cutaways, at \$6, \$8, 10, and the extra fine ones at \$12 and \$15; all the latest and best of fabrics, and best make.

See our great stock of Over Coats, newest shades and latest fabrics, and prices exceedingly low.

Suits & Over Coats

for the Boys. Mothers, bring your Boys to us and we will fit them up with a good substantial suit cheaper than you ever bought before.

Hats Caps & Gloves.

In this line we have the greatest stock and lowest price

Shirts & Underwear,

and Neckwear, in all the novelties. See what we are selling for 50c!

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY.

10 Doz. Fine Regular Made Gent's Half Hose worth 25c and 35c, at 17c a pair

Ed. L. RIGGS,
The Clothier,

As Fine as There Is!

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

Our Mills Are Never Idle,

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

We Are The People

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

Yerkes Bros.
Northville, Mich.

SAMPLE SALE.

108 DOZEN

FINE

STIFF HATS

We have bought the entire sample line of fine stiff

\$1.95 HATS 19.5

Of the well known firms

MEYER, WECHSLER AND LAUFER,

Importers and Manufacturers, 512 Broadway, New York, and

TUPPING, MAYNARD AND HOBSON,

Of Danbury, Conn., Celebrated Melville Brand.

We will place them on sale at only \$1.95. These Hats are all \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 Hats—this fall style—WARRANTED. If you need

A GUARANTEE—

Every one of these Hats we guarantee to be worth \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 or money refunded. Come and see the best bargains in Hats ever offered in Detroit.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

GORMANS,

LEADERS IN HATS,

12 Michigan Avenue

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

OPEN EVENINGS.

DETROIT MICH.

The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

THURSDAY, SEPT. 29, 1892.

TERMS \$1.00 Per Year

Advertising rates made known on application. Business notices five cents per line for each insertion. Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free. Ordinary comments, resolutions, cards of thanks, poetry, etc., charged for at the rate of five cents per line. Communications from every town and school district in the county is solicited.

Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Miss May Greer is back at Albion college again.

John Harlan and family have moved to Battle Creek.

W. E. Hakes was out from Detroit to take in the Plymouth fair.

Clarence Clark returns to his studies at Ann Arbor tomorrow.

W. P. Yerkes and wife are on a two weeks visit with Bay View friends.

Miss Millie Murdock is on the sick list. Miss Nellie Priest is filling her place in the Record office at present.

The delegates to the District W. C. T. U. convention to be held at Wayne Oct. 5, 6 and 7, are Mrs. Anzile, Mrs. E. R. Reed and Mrs. McCutchen.

The following well known Northville people registered at the Wayne hotel, Detroit, this week: Dr. J. M. Burgess and wife, Clarence Clark, L. A. Deal.

August Simmons and wife of Ionia visited over Sunday at Edward Whitaker's. Mr. Simmons is a nephew of Mr. Whitaker and about 35 years ago was a resident of this place.

Wm. Fuller and family who have been spending their vacation in our village have returned to Detroit. Mr. Fuller who is shipping clerk for Daniel Scotten & Co., has been playing a few games with Brown's Colts.

Mr. Hendricks of Ypsilanti, formerly of this place, has been visiting among Northville friends the past week. Mr. Hendricks is now tenor singer in one of the leading Ypsilanti churches. He sang at the Baptist church here Sunday night.

Mrs. M. A. Whitaker of DeWitt is visiting her brother-in-law Edward Whitaker. Mrs. Whitaker settled in Northville with her parents in 1830 when this place was all a woods. She moved to DeWitt some 35 years ago where Mr. Whitaker died.

R. H. Purdy, everybody calls him "Roll," for a number of years the popular and obliging clerk at B. A. Wheeler's leaves today for his home in Vermont. Mr. Purdy is obliged to give up his residence and position here on account of ill-health and return to the verdant clad hills of the Green Mountain state. Rollin will be greatly missed in Northville society and business circles and we can only hope for his ultimate recovery and a return again to Northville.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Northrop was the scene of a very pleasant little gathering Saturday afternoon, the occasion being the celebration of Mr. Northrop's seventy-fourth birthday. About thirty-five guests were present, and judging from the active way in which Mr. Northrop presided, one would almost have taken his age to be 47 instead of 74. A pleasant surprise in the form of a beautiful upholstered oak rocker and an electric lamp, presented by E. S. Woodman, formed a part of the afternoon's pleasure. After partaking of a bounteous repast, the guests departed feeling that they had, indeed, spent a very enjoyable time.

Special sale for Saturday, Oct. 8, only. Night dresses, worth \$1.25 for 97c, at Eva Bovee's.



Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I was able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If I had succeeded at that, I will go back again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co. Shall I instruct and start you, reader? If you do, and if you work industriously, you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel. If you visit us, money can be earned at our new line of work, popular and honorable, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do it. We will tell you. We furnish everything. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new line brings wonderful success to every worker. Returners are encouraged. \$25.00 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the equipment—everything at a FIFTY PER CENT. This is an age of marvelous things, and here is another most useful, wealth-giving wonder. Great gains will result from this new work. Wherever you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write to us, we will make all plain to you. L. E. P. Address: TRUE & CO., Box 409, Augusta, Maine.

For The Fowlerville Fair.

The D. L. & N. will sell tickets from stations between Lansing and Plymouth at one fare for round trip, Oct. 15th to 14th, good to return Oct. 15th.

Fair Dates.

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. 3 to 7.

Many cases of sudden death occurring during the heated term, is not caused by sun-stroke, but by drinking large quantities of cold water, which disturbs the proper circulation of the blood, produces congestion; throws the blood back to the heart and brain, blood changes take place and death results. Many lives could be saved if on the first appearance of any symptoms, indicating sun-stroke, you would take a few doses of Hindoo Oil, to be given every ten or fifteen minutes until relieved. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

Strength and Health.

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

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

Miller's Meat Market.

"When shall we meet again?"

This is for the Housewife to answer, but when you are in need of any kind of

FRESH MEATS,

SMOKED MEATS,

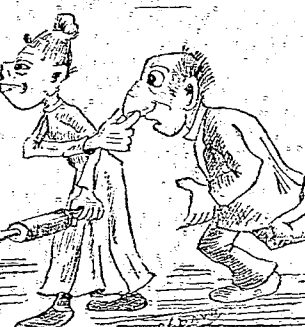
OR SALT MEATS,

Give me a call. I am here to please you in the Meat business and please you I will.

E. A. Miller, Propr.

Highest market price for Hides & Pelts.

Womans Rights!



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

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

Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty.

G. P. ALLEN,

Box 3. Northville, Mich.

Rogers'

Ice Cream.

Made by Steam Power from Pure Cream

Beats them all.

REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH

Headquarters for Fine Dry Goods, Cloaks, Boots, Shoes, Carpets and Curtains.

OUR
Special Sale for
Friday and Saturday
should interest
YOU.

These are certainly bargains!

1,000 yards Family Cotton, at only 5c per yard.

1,200 yards, 36 inches wide, at 6 1/2c per yard.

250 pairs of Ladies extra heavy Black Cotton Hose, fast black, at only 10c per pair.

12 pairs Labe Curtains go at only \$1.00 per pair.

1,000 yards Heavy Blue Checked Shirting for Men's Wear at only 8 1/2c per yard.

Just in and a Big New Lot of Men's Congress and Lace Sewed Shoes, and they go at the ruinous low price of \$1.40.

Did you get a pair of our Ladies Pat. Tip Dongola Shoes at \$1.37, a real dandy?

Our great leader in the Niagara Ladies Shoe cannot be beat. A regular \$3 Shoe at only \$2.50.

You can save lots of Dollars by buying your Boots, Shoes and Dry Goods at Reed's Bargain Store.

A. W. REED.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Rochester Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOE

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

Best in the World for the price.

For GENTLEMEN.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.

\$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.

\$3.50 Police and Farmer.

\$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.

\$2.25 Working-man's Shoe.

\$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.

For LADIES.

\$3.00 Hand-Sewed.

\$2.50 Best Dongola.

\$2.00 Calf and Dongola.

\$1.75 FOR MISSES.

For BOYS & YOUTHS.

\$2 & \$1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your foot-wear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

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

FOR SALE BY

T. C. RICHARDSON.

Subscribe For The Northville Record.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect June 12, 1892.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

Going South. Going North.

Train No. 2, 8:05 a. m. Tr. in No. 1, 8:35 a. m.

No. 4, 10:15 a. m. No. 3, 10:35 a. m.

No. 6, 2:41 p. m. No. 5, 2:23 p. m.

No. 8, 8:25 p. m. No. 7, 8:33 p. m.

No. 10, 1:42 a. m. No. 9, 1:50 p. m.

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with

Steamer for Milwaukee, and Train No. 1

connects with Steamer for Manitowish

during season of navigation, making

connections for all points West and North-

west.

Sleeping cars between Bay City, Saginaw

and Detroit.

Drawing Room Cars between Manistee

Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Port Huron and

Detroit in Union Depot for all points

South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card

of this company.

W. H. BAKER, JR., W. F. PORTER,

Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Supt.

A. PATTERSON, Traffic Manager.

General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

H. E. LAKE, Asst. Northville, Mich.

NORTHVILLE POSTOFFICE.

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

MAILED CLOSE.

Going South, 9:52 a. m., 2:42 p. m., 8:01 p. m.

Going North, 9:52 a. m., 2:20 p. m.

MAILED ADVANCE.

From South, 1:10 a. m., 2:50 p. m., 7:15 p. m.

From North, 3:10 p. m.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

We are a little late this week owing to being short of help.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaffer Sunday, Sept. 23, a boy.

The Northville school will observe Columbus day, Oct. 21.

Parties finding articles will confer a favor, also their duty, by notifying this office.

The 5th silver medal contest takes place at the Presbyterian church Monday night.

Remember the Demorest medal contest at the Presbyterian church next Monday night.

During the last fiscal year over five million pieces of mail matter were received at the dead-letter office at Washington.

Rollo K. Bryant, the great chalk-talker, will give an entertainment at the Baptist church, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society, Friday evening Oct. 14.

On a visit to Detroit you should stop at the Wayne hotel. No other hotel in Michigan can offer you better accommodations, or more courteous and prompt attention.

A letter just received from our old friend Dr. McKinnon of Granite, Mont., says they are already beginning to get flurries of snow in that region. Doc has a fine position there and likes the country very much.

Anderson, the Col's new third baseman has been secured a position at the Dubuque factory and he will remain in Northville indefinitely. He will be given a trial behind the bat and if he can hold Yerkes, another man will be sent to 3d. Yerkes will take a little rest now, having a lame shoulder.

The G. A. R. folks, acting upon a suggestion contained in the Record a few weeks ago, have appointed a committee to make some arrangements to ward procuring and erecting a pole from which to float the large handsome school flag. The raising will probably be celebrated in connection with Columbus day exercises.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Yerkes died Friday night. The funeral occurred from the home Sunday Rev. Jaques officiating. The handsome white casket was strewn with tea roses and smilax which had been sent in by friends of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Yerkes have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

Rev. F. Bradley, for the past two years pastor of the Methodist church here, goes to Morenci by order of conference. Mr. Bradley is an able speaker, a good upright earnest man and one whom the longer you know the better you like. Northville people in general will greatly miss Mr. Bradley and family, who all have a warm place in their affections. The publisher having lived for a time in Morenci, which by the way is some such a bustling village as our own and almost as pretty, and knowing something of its hospitable people, bespeaks for Elder Bradley and family a very cordial reception, both in the church and among the people of that place.

At a regular meeting of Orient Chapter No. 77, O. E. S., held Friday evening, Sept. 16, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—Mrs. Ida Joslin.

W. P.—A. B. McCullough.

A. M.—Mr. Flora Babbitt.

Sec.—Mrs. Minnie Carpenter.

Treas.—Mrs. Augusta Root.

Com.—Mrs. Anna Waterman.

A. Con.—Mrs. Mary Kellog.

Chaplain—Mrs. Diana Randolph.

Marshal—Mrs. Kittie Sessions.

Adah—Mrs. Ada Young.

Ruth—Mrs. Libbie Wheeler.

Ether—Mrs. Eva Booth.

Martha—Mrs. Jennie Richardson.

Electa—Mrs. Juliet Bradley.

Warden—Mrs. Alice Whitaker.

Sentinel—Mr. J. R. Nash.

Organist—Miss Lettie Morley.

Every school district in the country—in every county in the United States—should be provided with an American flag, and a suitable place on the school building or in the school yard to display it, before the close of the fall. Veneration and love for the flag and what it symbolizes should become a part of the instruction in every school. The flag waving from a flag staff on every school house or in every school yard should be an object lesson to inculcate sentiments of patriotism and devotion to the country in the minds of the rising generation. With this end in view, we favor the raising of the flag before the opening of school every morning, by the scholars, with some brief and simple ceremony, such as the singing of the national anthem and the lowering of it at the close of school for the day in the same manner. This is done in some city schools, we believe and the practice ought to become general.

\$1.25 night dresses for 50 cent Eva Bovee's, Saturday, Oct. 3, only.

Happy and content is a home with "The Chester," a lamp with the light of the morning.

For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.

Our School.

The subject of our sketch this week is another well known Northville young lady. Miss Bovee, graduated in the English-Latin course at the Ypsilanti Normal school of the class of '91. Besides this she took a course in the

WITH THE WOLVERINES

THE NEWS OF THE DOINGS OF THE MICHIGANDERS.

Bulletin Issued by the Michigan Weather Bureau Show That Crops are Improving—Michigan Mention.

State Weather Service Crop Report.
In northern counties farmers expect an average crop of grains, while the yield of vegetables and fruit has been better than usual. Potatoes are a fair crop, except in Wexford county, where the blight is doing damage. Fall work is nearly done throughout the country in this section. In central counties fall grains are being put in as fast as possible. The ground is in splendid shape, recent rains softening it for plowing, and putting in seed. Harvesting is about all done, and corn is cut and shocked in many counties. Potatoes will be a better crop than first anticipated, owing to the freshening effect of the rain. Pastures were also benefited, and some farmers claim that fall feed will be abundant. The fruit crop is above the average. In southern counties the drought which has been so long prevailing has retarded the growth of the crops, but finally broken by a long and soaking rain, which had the effect of making vegetation jump. Pastures have become green again and farmers are talking hopefully of crops they had almost given up. Corn cutting and shocking has begun, and on the low lands the yield will be up to the average. Potatoes still seem to be a poor crop, but have improved under the beneficial influences of moisture and warmth. The ground is in fine condition for working, and fall seed is going in rapidly. Kalamazoo reports a large crop of fall celery.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

There are 77 students at the mining school at Houghton.

The corn crop in Genesee county is but 50 per cent of an average crop.

Mrs. Wagner Fay Chaffee, of Adrian, has celebrated her 100th birthday.

Hereafter Kalamazoo dogs must either wear muzzles or take a dose of lead.

Whitehall has voted a tax of one percent to be used in securing new manufacturing enterprises.

The green goods man of New York is flooding Negamie with letters marked strictly confidential.

Several thousand Michigan Seventh Day Adventists are at Lansing to commence their annual camp meeting.

Fred Williams killed himself with a jack-knife at Mason, while suffering from an attack of delirium tremens.

The dress of Mrs. Reed Stout, of near Ottawa, caught fire by the upsetting of a lamp, and she was burned to death.

A young fellow named Harding at Kalamazoo stabbed himself in the breast several times but did little damage. He is insane.

The Michigan Sunday school convention to be held in Bay City, October 15, 16, and 17, will, it is expected, call out at least 2,000 workers.

Louis Johnson, a Swede resident of Ferrysburg, fell from a load of wood and was instantly killed by the wagon, which passed over him.

Smith Woolley, a pioneer farmer living near Albion, committed suicide, by hanging. He was well fixed financially, but in poor health.

After a week's wild debauch Harold Beckwith, of Cass City, heir to nearly \$1,000,000, committed suicide by drowning himself in a bath tub.

M. H. Lane is president of the Kalamazoo improvement association just organized. It will push various schemes to help the town.

Henry Grimsdew is under arrest at Sturgis charged with attempting to wreck a train at Sturgis. He is a discharged Lake Shore section boss.

The home of Gus Darlo, of West Bay City, was struck by lightning and part of the roof torn off. A baby sleeping in its cradle was nearly smothered by the falling plaster and debris.

Fully 500 bushels of fruit are shipped from Frankfort daily, consisting of peaches, pears, plums and apples. Benzie county now ranks among the highest for the quantity and quality of its fruit.

The propeller Favorite, which lately went into the fruit carrying trade between Saginaw and Milwaukee, was caught out in the heavy sea and had to throw overboard her cargo of peaches, about 6,000 baskets.

Blackman, the convict who killed his mother and sister, and later murdered Contractor Cuddy in Jackson state prison is now in solitary confinement, where he was placed by order of the state prison inspectors.

The Flint and Pere Marquette railroad depot at Lake Station, seven miles from Parwell, was struck by lightning and with its contents, totally destroyed. The storm was very severe and done a great deal of damage in this vicinity.

No more open saloons adorn the streets of Van Buren county's good little villages. There has not been an arrest made since the special election of September 5, although the traffic may, perhaps, be continued when the county jail lets loose its victims.

The new sixth regiment, Knights of Pythias, met at Jackson and elected officers as follows: Capt. D. S. Wagstaff, Detroit, colonel; Capt. John W. Paine, Jackson, lieutenant-colonel; Capt. Stearns, Benton Harbor, major; Dr. John Bell, Benton Harbor, surgeon. The next meeting will be held in Detroit, May 15, 1898.

The Waukegan church scandal seems to have unexpectedly collapsed. Rev. J. Dobbin, former pastor of the church, who was arrested and jailed on the charge of performing the marriage ceremony without authority, has been declared insane and sent to Kalamazoo asylum. His wife has gone to Canada.

Bellaire husslers are raising \$2,000 to purchase a 20 acre site for a big brick plant, an extensive factory, and a heading mill. Geo. B. Davis, of Utica, manager of the Utica hoop and stove company, and Capt. Wm. A. Garrett, of Detroit, representing the Chicago & West Michigan railroad, are engineering the deal.

BLAZE AT BATTLE CREEK.

The Largest Industry of the City Destroyed—Loss \$250,000.

Fire broke out in the Union School factory's works at Battle Creek and the entire plant is destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown, but following so closely after the attempted burning of their foundry the night before, people begin to think it was caused by an incendiary.

The factory contained the finest woodworking machinery invented, and the manufactured stock was large and of the very best material and make. All that belongs to the institution will be a complete loss.

So fearful a conflagration has never occurred since the city has been incorporated, and the destruction of the property was witnessed by thousands of people who supposed that the fire department, as at present organized, was capable of mastering the fiercest fire that could possibly occur. Help was asked from Marshall and Kalamazoo, and both responded quickly, but Kalamazoo was returned, and when Marshall came the fire was under control. It was confined in the Union School Manufacturing company's works which were entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$250,000 by close-computers, but may reach \$300,000. It includes the buildings, the improved machinery, and a large stock of manufactured goods.

ABLOODY DEVIL.

Despoils a Home and then in Cold Blood Murders the Husband.

Charles Wightman shot and instantly killed Walter Carr at Henry, a small way station about eight miles south of Black River on the D. B. C. & A. railroad. Carr's wife and whisky were the cause of the shooting. Mrs. Carr was a woman of unsteady character, and had been acting as cook for Wightman. The men met on the railroad and began quarreling over the woman. Wightman was badly used up and went home. He met Carr on his return and shot him once in the neck and once in the back with a Winchester.

He did not attempt to escape, but remained two hours in his cabin, when he was arrested by Police Justice Shaw, and a posse of men. Wightman's father owns a large farm in central New York.

A Novel Campaign Club.

The Log Cabin club of Michigan, composed of men who cast their first vote for Wm. Henry Harrison in 1840 and followed it up by voting for his grandson in 1888, held their first meeting of the campaign at Lansing. Addresses were made by Prof. H. R. Patterson, Republican candidate for superintendent of public instruction, and Hon. B. M. Cushman. The club is a novelty in its way. It was formed four years ago with 62 members, all of whom resided in the vicinity of Lansing. Of the members of the club who were active in the last campaign 31 or just 50 per cent have since joined the silent majority. This year the club was made a state affair and now has 122 members, all of whom are residents of the lower peninsula. The ages of these members range from 73 years, the lowest, to 93 years. They average over 80 and their combined ages are 10,900 years.

He Tackled an Editor.

Editor Sellers, of the Cedar Springs Clipper, chairman of the Kent county Republican committee, awoke in his room at the Morton house at Grand Rapids to find a stranger bending over him. A lively struggle ensued, and the intruder was downed. He gave the name of George Lewis, and said he came from Detroit and was looking for a friend. He is believed to be an old crook and was locked up.

Train Left the Track.

By the spreading of rails on the T. & A. R. R. train No. 1, northbound, was derailed one mile south of Forest Hill. The engine did not leave the track, but the tender, covered with coal, and the passenger coaches were in the mud knee deep. No one was seriously injured, but all received a severe shaking up. Passengers who walked back to Alma report the track along the line in very bad condition.

Girl Jell Breaker.

Blanche Besaw, a 16-year old girl, confined in the women's department of the county jail at Bay City awaiting a hearing on the charge of stealing, made a rope out of the bed clothes in her cell, pried the wire grating of the window open and slid to the ground, a distance of about 20 feet. Her escape was discovered at breakfast time.

An Old Man Suicides at Lansing.

Frank L. Hull, an old man, who until recently conducted a popcorn stand on Franklin street in Lansing, committed suicide by taking a large dose of arsenic. He begged to be put to death and was administered, and stubbornly refused to swallow medicines. He was 73 years old and leaves a wife. The old man was too feeble to earn a living and had become very despondent.

Were the Men Burned to Death?

A barn belonging to Parson A. Gilbert, at Amasa, filled with logging outfit and hay, was discovered to be on fire. The village at one time was threatened, but no further loss was sustained. It is supposed that two men, who were noticed by teamsters sleeping in a bunk in the barn, were cremated.

Gov. Winans Heeded the plaint of another would-be murderer and has commuted the sentence of John Holmes, who was convicted in Newaygo county of assault with intent to murder and sentenced Sept. 26, 1886, to state prison for 15 years. The governor's action will turn Holmes loose Nov. 30.

Judge Bundy, of Indiana, has declared unconstitutional of gerrymanders of 1886 and 1891 by that state legislature. Election notices will be posted under 1879 laws.

The Court-st. M. E. church at Flint was almost totally destroyed by fire which is thought to have originated from an oil stove which had been placed near the organ to dry a coat of varnish, with which the instrument had been coated. The church was built in 1888 and cost \$35,000. There was \$18,000 insurance on the building and \$2,000 on the contents. The parsonage was also burned.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

HIS ACCEPTANCE OF THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.

A Clever and Interesting Document Which Handles the Points of Party Principles in an Able Manner.

The following resume of Grover Cleveland's letter of acceptance of the nomination as presidential candidate for the Democratic party contains the principal features of the letter in brief form.

To Hon. Wm. L. Wilson and others, committee, etc.

Gentlemen—In responding to your formal notification of my nomination to the presidency by the national Democracy, I hope that I may be permitted to say at the outset that continued reflection and observation have confirmed me in my adherence to the opinions which I have heretofore plainly and publicly declared touching the questions involved in the contest.

After this introduction the letter proceeds to all important issues of tariff and taxes in which tariff for revenue only is advocated. The letter says: "Tariff legislation presents a familiar form of federal taxation. Such legislation results as surely in a tax upon the daily life of our people as the tribute paid directly into the hand of the tax gatherer. We feel the burden of these tariff taxes, too palpably to be denied by any disinterested party that they do not exist, or are paid by foreigners. Such taxes, representing a diminution of the property rights of the people, are only justifiable when laid and collected for the purpose of maintaining our government, and furnishing the means for the accomplishment of its legitimate purposes and functions. This is taxation under the operation of a tariff for revenue. It accords with the professions of American free institutions and is supplied by a correct appreciation of the principles upon which these institutions rest. This theory of tariff legislation manifestly enjoins strict economy in public expenditures and their limitation to legitimate public uses, inasmuch as it exhibits as absolute extortion any exaction by way of taxation from the substance of the people, beyond the necessities of a careful and proper administration of government. Then follows the usual arguments favoring a less restricted trade with other countries.

"Tariff reform is still our purpose. Though we oppose the theory that tariff laws may be passed having for their object the granting of discriminations and unfair governmental aid to private ventures, we wage no exterminating war against any American interests. We believe a readjustment can be accomplished in accordance with the principles we profess, without disaster or denigration. We believe that the advantages of free trade may be secured to our manufacturers and we contemplate a fair and careful distribution of necessary tariff burdens, rather than the precipitation of free trade."

The subject of state rights is handled substantially thus: "The administration and management of our government depend upon popular will. Federal power is the instrument of that will—not its master. Therefore the attempt of the opponents of democracy to interfere with and control the suffrage of the states through federal agencies develops a design, which no explanation can mitigate, to reverse the fundamental and safe relations between the people and their government. To resist such a scheme is an impulse of Democracy."

No decided stand is taken upon the silver question, but honest money is advocated: "The people are entitled to sound and honest money, abundantly sufficient in volume to supply their business needs. But whatever may be the form of the people's currency, national or state—whether gold, silver or paper—it should be so regulated and guarded by governmental action, or by wise and careful laws, that no one can be deluded as to the certainty and stability of its value."

Civil service reform: "Public officials are the agents of the people. It is therefore their duty to secure for those whom they represent, the best and most efficient performance of public work. This plan can be best accomplished by regarding ascertained fitness in the selection of government employees. These considerations alone are sufficient justification for an honest adherence to the letter and spirit of civil service reform."

The pension roll: "The American people are generous and grateful, and they have impressed these characteristics upon their government. Therefore, all patriotic and just citizens must command liberal consideration for our worthy veteran soldiers and for the families of those who have died. No complaint should be made of the amount of public money paid to those actually disabled or made dependent by reason of army service. But our pension roll should be a roll of honor, unsullied by ill desert and unwarranted by demagogic use. The preference accorded veterans in public employment should be secured to them honestly and without evasion and when capable and worthy, their claim to the health and regard and gratitude of their countrymen should be ungrudgingly acknowledged."

Immigration should be restricted; the Nicaragua canal is of great importance and should be completed by American enterprise; the World's Fair is heartily approved of and our government should do all in its power to advance its material interests as a matter of national pride.

The letter then concludes with a few words not bearing on the issues of the day, but expressing his thanks to the Democratic party for its confidence in naming him for the third time as its leader.

A disastrous wreck occurred on the Burlington road between Sibley and Ocheyedan, Iowa. Freight No. 6 eastbound, was going at a high rate of speed when the track slipped from under it and participated the engine and 16 cars down a 10-foot embankment. Three immigrants were killed.

Dr. B. D. Harrison has been appointed pension examining surgeon for Sault Ste. Marie.

Two men held up and robbed Isaac Cook, living north of Allegan. They succeeded in getting all he had, 51 cents.

THE TABLES TURNED.

Frank Lovejoy and Others of the Carnegies Arrested—Jams Will be Revenged.

Pittsburg special: Homestead men are apparently endeavoring to turn the tables upon the Carnegies and Pinkertons and administer to them some of their own medicine, in a legal way, which has been dealt out to the former so freely of late. Secretary T. E. Lovejoy of the Carnegie Steel company was arrested on a warrant issued by Alderman King charging Mr. Lovejoy with aggravated assault and battery. Mr. Lovejoy waived hearing and gave \$2,000 bail for court.

As soon as the Carnegies and Pinkertons learned that information for certain others of their members were out they came to the alderman's office and gave bail. With Mr. Lovejoy were H. C. Fickel, H. M. Curry, J. G. A. Leishman, Odis Childs, L. C. Phipps, Potter, G. Corry, J. F. Davey and Nevin McCounell.

Besides these warrants have been issued for the arrest of the following, members of the Pinkerton agency: viz: Robert and William Pinkerton, John Cooper, C. W. Reddel, Fred Primer, W. H. Burke and F. W. Himes. Information were all in all cases.

True bills were found by the grand jury against Col. Hawkins, Lieut. Col. Streator and Surgeon Ordman, of the Tenth Regiment National Guards of Pennsylvania for assault and battery in the Private Lanes case. Two indictments were returned against each of the defendants. Iams, it will be remembered, was hung up by the thumbs, and afterward drummed out of camp, at Homestead, for cheering when the news was received that Anarchist Berkman had shot H. C. Fickel.

WILD HEBREWS.

Somebody Yelled "Fire" in a Crowded Synagogue and Four were Killed.

There are four Jewish synagogues in a tenement on Ludlow street, New York City. They were all crowded with devout Hebrews attending the festival services of their new year upon that day when some person in one of the places of worship raised the cry of fire. Immediately there was a panic and everybody rushed for the doors. The stairway, which is not very wide, became packed with people. They piled right on top of one another on the stairway. Some person out on the street had enough presence of mind to send out a fire alarm, which brought the department to the scene.

The firemen succeeded in extricating the people from the blocked stairway and found that there were four dead and about a dozen injured. A general alarm was sent out for ambulances and in the meantime the dead and injured were laid out on the sidewalk.

Italians Want a Republic.

Rome special: The presence in Rome of Monitors and the happy auguries of the Republican policy of the pope in France have raised anew the question of a Republican government in Italy from the point of view of Catholic interest and the position of the pope. The idea of a republic grows amongst the masses. Several prominent conservative journals have pronounced clearly for this change. This change in sentiment has produced a sensation and a sensible disquietude at the quinal and also in the great European courts. The alteration in sentiment is due to the tendency of the king to sacrifice the country to the interests of the dynasty by doubtful alliances.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

A slight earthquake shock visited portions of Illinois.

Olphie, the Irish landlord noted for eruptions on his property, is dead.

Canada will have a moister cheese seven feet high at the World's Fair.

The town of Redfield, Ark., was nearly destroyed by fire. Loss \$50,000.

Chicago liverymen will charge \$22 for a carriage for World's Fair dedication day.

Prince Radziwill, one of Germany's most popular noblemen, has gone insane.

The Mexican government has forbidden railroads to increase freight tariffs.

American Consul Ryder, at Copenhagen, has been held for trial on charges of fraud.

Sir William Johnston Ritchie, chief justice of the supreme court of Canada, is dead, aged 89 years.

The women suffragists have nominated Mrs. Victoria Woodhull-Martin, the free lover, for president.

Major-General James Husted, of the New York National Guard, and a prominent 33 degree Mason is dead.

Elorence Blythe, the San Francisco heiress to \$31,000,000 has married F. W. Hinkley, son of a wealthy Californian.

Wyoming Democrats will vote for People's party electors and the People's party will support the Democrat candidates for Congress.

Grazed by typhoid fever, William Loch, of Norristown, Pa., cut the throat of his 10-months' old babe, and then bathed his face in its blood.

Among the officers chosen by the American obstetricians in their session in St. Louis was Dr. H. W. Longyear, of Detroit, as second vice-president.

The porte has revived the question of closing the American mission schools in the Turkish dominion unless they are controlled by Turkish officials.

Col. Patrick S. Gilmore, the world renowned proprietor, manager and leader of the band bearing his name, died at St. Louis of heart disease. He was born in Ireland in 1829 and was a natural musician.

Mark Mecklenburg, a son and heir of a Bavarian nobleman, attempted suicide at Philadelphia. He was an inveterate gambler and has the death of several brother officers in the German army to answer for. He killed them in duels over love affairs.

Seven dead and three injured men is the result of a disastrous railroad wreck which occurred at New Hampton, Ia. The accident was caused by a fast freight train running into a construction train. In the caboose of the latter were 12 persons, and of these six were killed outright, one has since died and three are seriously injured.

AGAIN IN WASHINGTON.

THE BOYS OF 1861-5 ENTER THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

This Time Only a Remnant of Those Gallant Thousands of 25 Years Ago—The G. A. R. Encampment.

Twenty-seven years ago the greatest army of modern times marched through the broad avenues of the nation's capital. They were war-worn, tattered and wounded, but the light of a righteous triumph shone in each man's eye and the glorious pride of a nation's honor saved each man's heart swell with joy. A cruel war was over and now these men returned to their homes to resume the peaceful pursuits from which their beloved country's danger called them.

How different looked that throng of gray-haired men who passed through those same streets during the twenty-sixth encampment of the G. A. R. They were the same men, yet not the same. How many of their comrades had been laid beneath the green sod in all parts of the country. Here now was a mere handful—50,000—of the men who fought that grand struggle. The long roll had carried off many of those who had been with them in that triumphal march to which nearly all their minds reverted. All their most famous leaders were gone. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Logan, McPherson, Hancock, Blair, McClellan, and still the sad call might go on.

This parade of veterans was a grand aspect, nevertheless, and the enormous crowds of people who witnessed it cheered the many features heartily. Vice-President Morton reviewed the parade from a grand stand which was also occupied by the departmental secretaries and their families. Hundreds of school children sang patriotic songs which brought smiles and tears to the eyes of the veterans as they passed along. Michigan's boys were cheered again and again, their appearance being very fine and their step in time.

Besides the business in the hands of the delegates reunions were the order for the remainder of the veterans' visit. The business end of the encampment met in Albaugh's opera house. Commander-in-Chief Palmer delivered his annual address which was continually interrupted by applause. The adjutant-general and quartermaster-general gave their reports.

Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief T. S. Clarkson submitted the following: "Resolved by the members of the twenty-sixth national encampment of the G. A. R. and through it of 500,000 of its members, that their most sincere and heartfelt sympathy are hereby extended to Comrade Benjamin Harrison in the deep affliction which has kept him from our midst, and earnestly hope and pray that his noble wife, that true American woman, may be spared to him and as for ever greater opportunities for good." Ex-President Hayes seconded the resolution which passed with a cheer and "amen" from all sides.

The next business was the selection of the place for holding the next encampment and Indianapolis, Ind., secured it. Date not yet known.

The concluding business of the encampment was the selection of a commander-in-chief. A. G. Weissert, of Wisconsin, and Gen. S. P. Hurst, of Ohio, were the candidates. The latter withdrew and Comrade Weissert was elected by acclamation. B. H. Warfield, of San Francisco, was elected senior vice-commander; P. B. Ayres, of Delaware, junior vice-commander, and D. R. Lowell, of Kansas, chaplain-in-chief. Votes of thanks were given the city of Washington and retiring Commander-in-Chief Palmer and the encampment adjourned.

CRUEL WAR.

Venezuelans Burn the Dead and Imprison American and Spanish Consuls.

Panama mail advices say that the news from Venezuela continues most deplorable. The revolutionists are in possession of all the ports of the coast except La Guayra. Many outrages have been committed on merchants, consuls and others.

In Carupano the American and Italian consuls have been imprisoned and the Spanish consul was imprisoned at La Guayra. The commander of a Spanish warship threatened to bombard La Guayra on this account.

The fighting at Puerto de Cabello was so severe and the dead were so numerous that there were no facilities for their burial and the bodies were gathered together and burned.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. The grand representatives to the sovereign grand lodge of Oddfellows assembled in Marquam theater, Portland, Ore. The session was immediately adjourned, however, to allow representatives to participate in the parade.

First came the grand marshal, Past Grand Sire Wm. J. Shipley and Chief of Staff Cobb, Maj.-Gen. E. H. Black and staff, commanding the division of the Pacific, and Lieut.-Gen. J. C. Unsworth and staff, commanding the army of Patriarchs militant. The marchers presented a very imposing appearance. Buildings along the route were handsomely decorated with evergreens, red, white and blue bunting and the royal purple. The remainder of the session was taken up with business matters.

Upset the Lamp and was Cremated. The wife of Reed Stout, near Ottawa lake, met with a horrible death. She got out of bed to attend to her little child, when she accidentally upset the lamp, her clothing taking fire, and she burned to death, her flesh in places being burned to a crisp. Her husband at the time was burning brick in his brick yard.

A Big Gas Deal.

A syndicate of Chicago capitalists have purchased the gas plant in Grand Rapids and the patent of the Michigan Fuel Gas company at a reported consideration of \$1,000,000. The plant there was built as an experiment with a capacity of 2,000,000 feet daily. It will be increased to 30,000,000 and the gas mains will be extended all over town and especially into the manufacturing districts. The gas will be sold at 25 or 30 cents a thousand.

New York socialists have place a full city ticket in the field.

FRANCE CELEBRATES

The One Hundredth Anniversary of the Proclamation of the Republic.

One hundred years ago the Republic of France was founded and the battle of "Vendémiaire" occurred. It was determined to celebrate the two events in an appropriate manner, and M. Bouvard, architect of the city of Paris, was appointed commissioner-general of the fetes. The streets of the city were crowded with spectators. Around the Pantheon a dense crowd gathered. President Carnot and the members of the ministry arrived at the Pantheon and their appearance was the signal for the playing of the Marseillaise by the military bands. (The President and his party were received with enthusiastic acclamations.)

M. Loubet, the prime minister, delivered the oration. He described the birth of the republic, which he said would strive to give a pacific solution to social questions. M. Floquet followed.

In the afternoon two cavalcades similar in number and costume started from the Palais-de-Industrie in the Champs Elysees. One cavalcade crossed the Seine and passed through the Boulevard St. Germain and Latin quarter, while the other traversed the place de la Concorde and reached the Grand Boulevard through the Rue Royale. At the head of each procession marched a platoon of cavalrymen, real soldiers, attired in the uniform of the 18th century, the musicians playing airs of that epoch. The costumes were copied from those found in the Carnavalet museum.

Then came magnificent cars filled with men representing the famous characters of the period. Interspersed were bodies on foot attired like the trades corporations of the anti-revolutionary time. In one of the cars La Fayette and Washington stood hand in hand. Women and children and groups of singers were also scattered through the procession. Some 4,000 persons were in line, 2,000 for each procession. Each car cost about \$2,000 and the expenses of the whole fete amounted to about \$80,000.

Result of Not Obeying Orders. The second section of the Philadelphia express, eastward bound, and the second section of the Pacific express, westward bound, on the Pennsylvania railroad ran into each other at Rheams station, 15 miles west of Lancaster, Pa. Both trains were badly wrecked. One engineer was killed, the other fatally injured, and the firemen of both trains were fatally hurt. None of the passengers were hurt. One of the engineers disregarded orders and ran past the switch.

TEAR MARKET.

CATTLE—Good to choice (141) @ \$1.25
HOGS..... 4.65 @ 5.25
SHEEP..... 2.75 @ 3.00
LAMBS..... 5.25 @ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 73 1/2 @ 74
Wheat—No. 2..... 73 1/2 @ 74
COIN—No. 2..... 45 1/2 @ 46
OATS—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 36
RYE..... 22 @ 24
HAY—No. 1 per ton..... 10.50 @ 12.00
POTATOES—Per bush. new..... 1.00 @ 1.25
APPLES—Per bush. new..... 2.00 @ 2.75
BUTTER—Per lb..... 17 @ 19
Cheese..... 12 @ 14
EGGS—Per doz..... 17 1/2 @ 18
LIVE POULTRY—Fowls..... 9 @ 10
Spring Chickens..... 10 @ 11
Turkeys..... 11 @ 12

CATTLE—Steers..... 4.75 @ 5.25
Common..... 3.00 @ 3.50
SHEEP—Native..... 2.50 @ 3.00
LAMBS..... 5.50 @ 6.00
HOGS—Common..... 4.50 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 73 1/2 @ 74
COIN—No. 2..... 45 1/2 @ 46
OATS—No. 2..... 35 @ 36
RYE..... 22 @ 24
HAY..... 10.50 @ 12.00
MESS PORK—Per bush. new..... 10.25 @ 10.50
LARD—Per cwt..... 7.50 @ 7.75

CATTLE—Native..... 5.25 @ 5.75
HOGS..... 4.65 @ 5.25
SHEEP—Good to choice..... 4.00 @ 4.50
LAMBS..... 5.25 @ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 73 @ 74
COIN—No. 2..... 45 @ 46
OATS..... 35 @ 36

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The alarm about cholera has vanished and trade in every direction shows all the improvement that was expected. The south is a little dull because cotton is low in price and late, but a little improvement has been seen during the past week. In a few quarters at the west farmers are holding back wheat for higher prices, so that collections are retarded. But a general tenor of advice is exceedingly favorable. The volume of business continues larger than a year ago. Collections are exceptionally good on the whole, and although money is increasing in demand the supply is ample for all legitimate needs. Gold exports have ceased, foreign exchange has declined and the money market is at present without disturbing features. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 211. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 214.

Boy Killed by the Cars.

The little 8-year-old son of J. L. Harvey, of Kalamazoo, while playing on flat cars on the G. R. & I. sidetrack was thrown over upon the track and run over. Both legs and one arm was cut off, but he lived 20 minutes and asked to be taken to his mother. A coroner's jury was empaneled.

A Good Seal Race.

A double seal race has been agreed to between O'Connor and Hanlan and Gandaur and Conner. The race is to be for \$1,000 a side and will be rowed Oct. 17 at Toronto, Orillia or Hamilton, Ont.

A FRAGRANCE.

There was wafted into my room one day
A delicate odor of new-mown hay,
A shadowy gleam of the sun's smile—
I had tried to sing it away and smile.
Beyond the shadow I heard no ray
Till there came the breath of sweet new-
mown hay.
I believe it fell from an angel's wing
Who had pity on me, and had sought to
bring
A smile to my face, a joy to my heart,
And to bid the pain from my soul depart.
A gem in her crown the dear angel won,
A crystal tear, for the good she had done.
And I was happy the rest of the day,
For the fragrant breath of sweet new-
mown hay.
—Mazy W. Rich in American Cultivator.

BRIGHTLIGHT.

"Oh! Brightlight, Bright-light!"
called Aunt Fannie as she stood in
the kitchen yard wiping out the dish-
pan, from which she had just thrown
some water. "What in de name er
goodness is dat young nigger gone?
She called again, but much louder
and with more emphasis. "Bright-
light! Oh Brightlight!"
This time she was rewarded with
"Hoo! hoo! mammy," and a little
black specimen of humanity came
running breathlessly up to her.
"What you bin er y'ant year w'en I
call you?" she said sharply, scanning
his face.
"I dis bin down in—in de grove
—er—." His hesitation caused her to
doubt him, and seizing him by the
arm she said threateningly: "Look
yer Brightlight Jackson, don't you
dast to tell me any of you lies. For de
Lord knows I year'd enough of dem
fun y' daddies."
"I can't tellin' you no lies, mammy,
sho' I can't," exclaimed the boy, look-
ing bravely up in her face. "Ts bin
with Miss Edith in de grove gaterin'
ferns."
"If you've bin wid Miss Edith hit's
all right, en den agin' er you've bin
down in de boss lot pesterin' erlong
wid dem mules, hit's all wrong. You
hear me speak?" "Yes, em."
She turned to go in the house, but
before she reached the door she
stopped and seemed to reflect for a
moment, then turning to the boy she
said severely: "You min' what I done
to you 'bout dem mules kaze ef I
ever see you fiden' dem agin' lak I
did yestiddy, I'll stop you down! I
say I will!"
The boy trembled from head to foot
and cast a beseeching look toward
the grove as if expecting someone to
come to his rescue. "You heent ter
be skeered, I can't goin' to tuch you,
you kin go erlong now, and tell Miss
Edith how you been disobeyin' ma
mammy. Hit'll be mighty curious
thing of Satan don't get you 'count of
yo doin' s."

Brightlight needed no urging. In
a trice he had cleared the fence and
was scampering off toward the grove.
Aunt Fannie was housekeeper to
Judge Johnson and his granddaughter,
Edith. She had been in the family
ever since she could remember.
Her parents had died in the judge's
service and were buried in the family
graveyard. She could remember the
war well, being quite a good sized
girl when it broke out. She recol-
lected what an excitement there was
among the negroes after the issue of
"Lincoln's proclamation." She could
shut her eyes and see the scene all
over again. How the judge came out
on the veranda and called the negroes
together. She heard him tell them
"they were free and he hoped they
would be as faithful in their future
duties as they had been to him."
Some wept and others grinned, but
they all left with the exception of her
parents, who stoutly refused to take
their freedom, preferring to
remain with a master who
was ever kind and indulgent
rather than go into a world they knew
so little about. And "Master Frank,"
the judge's son, now well she remem-
bered him, tall and handsome with a
quick, impulsive temper and decided
manner. He was attending a college
in the North when the war broke out,
and one day the judge received a let-
ter, the contents of which made him
turn pale and grasp a chair for sup-
port. Fannie's father, who was body
servant to the judge, brought the let-
ter. When he saw his master's agi-
tation he asked if anything had hap-
pened to "Master Frank." The judge
took the old servant by the hand and
said, with a tremor in his voice:
"Tom, you have always been good
and faithful and I know you love Mas-
ter Frank, but henceforth never men-
tion his name in my presence. He is
no longer a son of mine; I have just
received news that he has enlisted in
the union army and is now fighting
against his own people."
The judge remained firm, and when
the war was over he sent his son word
that he never wished to see him
again. Years passed, but no tidings
came of "Master Frank." If the
father was proud so was the son, for
a reconciliation was never attempted.
One day a stranger came to the big
house with a letter for the judge.
Aunt Fannie, who was then a young
woman, was helping her mother in
the cabin when she saw her father
come out of the big house and hurry
toward them somewhat excited. He
told them to get his clothes ready, as
he had received news that Master
Frank had died, leaving a daughter,
a child of three years, to the care of
his father. The judge was absent
about a month and when he returned
he brought Edith with him. The
judge's wife being dead the sole care
of Edith was intrusted to Fannie.
What changes had taken place in
"Aunt Fannie's" life since then! Her
parents were dead and she had mar-
ried a worthless fellow who deserted
her before the birth of her child.
Edith had grown up tall and hand-
some with her father's eyes and de-
cided manner.
On the opening of the story he was

7 years old, and being very small for
his age he presented a very comical
appearance in his little pants and
white cotton shirt, with bands of
cloth brought over the shoulders,
crossed in the back and front serv-
ing as suspenders. He fairly wor-
shipped Miss Edith, and she in turn
was gracious allowing him to accom-
pany her on all her rambles. Some-
times they would be gone all day, re-
turning toward evening loaded down
with flowers. Brightlight was as
fond of flowers as his young mistress,
and would search for hours on the
hills and in the hollows for his favor-
ites. He had a weakness for the
horse lot, where the horses and mules
were kept, and his mother had caught
him more than once upon one of the
mules riding around the lot.
Whether his mother thought this a
dangerous exercise or whether she
was in sympathy with the mules,
would be hard to tell, but at all
events he was lectured long and well
on the subject. Although she was
fond of threatening him and seemed
to delight in making him fear her,
she was never known to punish him.
Edith and Brightlight had started to
the grove earlier than usual that
morning, and Aunt Fannie not see-
ing the boy around, suspected that he
had gone to the horse lot to ride the
mules. She was quite satisfied when
she found he was with Edith, and
went about her work singing at the
top of her voice and rattling the
dishes to keep an accompaniment to
her song. When Brightlight got
back to the grove he found Edith
under a tree sorting ferns and placing
them in baskets.
"What did your mother want?" she
asked, as the boy seated himself by
her side and began to help her. "Oh,
she thought I wuz down in de boss
lot ridin' de mules." Then looking
serious, he continued: "Say, Miss
Edith, you reckon at Satan'll get me
mammy says he will." Edith bit
her lips to keep from laughing, but
when she saw the earnest expression
on the child's face she answered:
"He won't get you if you are a
right, good boy. Haven't you been
good?"
"He made no reply, but seemed to
be gazing up at the sky, then, as if
an idea had struck him, he said:
"Miss Edith, is dey only a white
Gowd?"
"A white Gowd? What do you
mean?" asked the girl, looking at
him in amazement.
"I wuz des wonderin' ef dat wuz a
Gowd fur de black people."
"Why, Brightlight, there is only
one Gowd for us all. What has put
such ideas in your head?"
"I wuz des thinkin' of w'en I die I
wanter go wher you and Mars John-
son goes."
"We will all go to de same place
if we are good," said Edith, wonder-
ing to herself why Brightlight was so
serious.
"Ef you die fo me," cautioned the
boy, still gazing at the sky, "you'll
wait by de big gate twel I come erlong,
won't you, Miss Edith? Kaze I'll be
skeered to go in er lone. Ef I dis
fuss I's goin' ter wait rit aut sid' of de
big gate for you."
Here they were interrupted by Aunt
Fannie calling them to lunch.
The next week it rained almost
every day and Edith and Brightlight
were compelled to postpone their
rambles. Brightlight had ventured
out during one of the rains and got
himself drenched. The result was a
severe cold which kept him confined
to his bed. Aunt Fannie was not at
all alarmed about his illness as he
often complained. She thought when
the weather cleared up he would be
well again and ready to accompany
Edith on her excursions.
Brightlight grew weaker instead of
stronger, and Aunt Fannie and Edith
became anxious. One afternoon as
Edith was sitting by his bedside fan-
ning him he said:
"Miss Edith, you reckon dem flowers
down by de branch is in bloom?"
"Yes, Brightlight, I think they are.
Would you like some?"
He nodded his head.
She got up and put on her hat, say-
ing: "Then you shall have some, and
I am going after them myself. You
just see if I don't bring you some
mighty pretty ones."
"Whar you goin' in dis hot sun,
buney?" called Aunt Fannie from the
kitchen as she saw Edith walking to-
ward the gate.
"I am going down to the branch to
get Bright some flowers," answered
the girl.
"Miss Edith, you done malk a fool
of dat boy. He'll be gettin' so mon-
strous proud ef he kant stand him
wen he gets up."
"Aunt Fannie, he is iller than you
think and it will do no harm to humor
him."
"You always wuz en angel, so go
right erlong en do as you lak!"
"How much dat gal is lak her dad-
dy," she thought, as she watched the
retreating form of the girl. "De sam'
proud walk en de sam' sat ways."
An hour passed, but it seemed an
age to Brightlight, who tossed from
one side of the bed to the other list-
ening for the footsteps he knew so
well.
"I know she's drowned; she done
fell in de branch en is drowned,"
murmured Brightlight as he tossed on
his pillow. Then he remembered he
had sent her—he, a little black nigger,
had expected her to bring him
flowers—"en now she's drowned," he
sobbed, clutching the pillow in de-
spair. At length he sat up in bed
and looked toward the kitchen. He
could see his mother through the open
door busy at work. He threw the
quilts back and got out of bed. He
staggered to the chest where his
clothes were kept and with trembling
hands dressed himself. After casting
another glance toward the kitchen to
see if he had been noticed he went
softly to the door, opened it and
stepped out in the yard. He walked
slowly in the direction of the branch,
stopping now and then to rest. When

he reached it he sank to the ground,
weak and trembling from exhaus-
tion.
He looked around—no one was in
sight. "Miss Edith! O Miss Edith!
Wher is you?" No answer came to
him save the rustling of leaves and
chirping of birds.
"She's drowned, by sho!" he cried
piteously, wringing his hands. He
was startled by hearing footsteps be-
hind him and turning his head he
saw coming toward him the tall figure
of Edith. When the girl saw him
she dropped the flowers she held in
her hands and uttered a cry: "What
brings you herra child? What pos-
sessed you to leave your bed and
come herra?"
"I thought you wuz drowned, dat's
why I came yer. What makes you
staye lang, Miss Edith?"
"I could not find the flowers you
wanted herra and had to go quite a
distance to get 'em," she answered,
looking down at the little figure be-
fore her. How drawn and haggard
the little face looked, and how un-
naturally bright were the eyes that
looked humbly up at her. She saw
he was trembling from weakness and
picked up the flowers she placed
them in his hands. Then lifting him
up in her strong young arms she
bore him to the house. When she
placed him on the bed, she found he
had fainted with the flowers clutched
tightly in his hands.
Aunt Fannie was inconsolable when
she realized the danger of his con-
dition and kept wringing her hands
and imploring the Lord not to take
her only child. Medical aid was
summoned, but it was of no use—the
exposure and excitement had been too
much for the frail constitution and
the little life was fast slipping away.
Once before he died, when Edith
bent over him he whispered faintly:
"I'll wait outside de big gate."
—Chicago Herald.

A JUGGLER'S TRICK.
He Pretends to Kill a Man and Deceives
All His Beholders.
The wonderful feats of East Indian
jugglers have formed the theme of
many a letter from travelers in the
Orient, but none are more surprising
than that for which an old sea dog
vouches. While he was an officer on
board the K. and O. steamers, two
natives came aboard at Madras, he
says, and the San Francisco Chronicle
believes him. They were a juggler
and his assistant. After they had
performed a number of minor feats
and gathered quite a crowd around
them, they called for a sack and a
piece of sail cloth.
These having been provided, the
chief juggler made a small, tent-
like structure with the canvas and
some stools. He then placed his as-
sistant in the sack and allowed a
sailor to tie the knot which bound
him a fast prisoner. This done the
chief carried the sack into an open
space, warning the people to stand
back some distance and then carried
on an animated conversation with his
assistant, whose replies could be dis-
tinctly heard coming from the sack.
Suddenly the chief rushed forward,
picked up the sack and dumped it
overboard, where to the horror of
the passengers it sank out of sight.
Immediately the captain rushed
forward and seized the man, under
the full belief that he had murdered
his companion, but the juggler only
smiled and, pointing to the
canvas sack that he had raised. This
was done and the supposed drowned
man was discovered squatting on the
deck. So realistic had been the
throwing overboard, however, that it
was some time before the surprised
passengers could realize that a murder
had not been committed.
Not on the Bill of Fare.
Fritz is his name says the New
York Sun. A failing to succeed as a
horse-car driver, he sought and found
employment as a waiter in a down-
town restaurant. It did not take the
customers long to learn that Fritz was
a green hand at the business, and
they proceeded to grieve him. Fritz
stood the storm well, but the proprie-
tor of the place became angry, par-
ticularly when Fritz was ordered to
serve impossible dishes. One day a
solemn-looking man told Fritz to
bring him a sirloin steak, fried pota-
toes, and a cup of coffee. Having
finished that the patron said: "Now
let me have a slice of watermelon pie
and some muskmelon tart. Be sure
to have them hot." Fritz hurried off
to the kitchen. In a few moments a
great row was in progress, and the
unlucky Fritz came flying out into
the dining room, ably propelled by the
foot of the lusty cook. He escaped
into the street. "Vy," said the cook
in his indignation, "if dot feller
staye here mook longer he would
have been taking orders for fried
icicles."
Eggs as Large as Hailstones.
This has been a season of hailstones
and the editor has been keeping tally
on the largest specimens. Two days
ago a farmer came clanking into the
office and paid his subscription.
"I s'pose he said solemnly, 'that
you wouldn't object to an item of
news on the hail question?'"
"Not much," responded the editor,
encouragingly, as he reached for
pencil and paper.
"Thought not," commented the
farmer.
"What have you got?" inquired
the editor.
"Eighteen pullets," said the farmer,
warily, "that lays eggs as large as
hailstones," and out he went chuck-
ling. —Detroit Free Press.

One True Man.
"No," said the milkman as he took
another dipperful from the teakettle
and poured it into the can. "I
couldn't look my customers in the
face if I used any thing but boiled
water in my business."

THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

"Humph! in that case Lancaster
cannot certainly have gone heaven-
ward—and the floor?"
"There is a cellar below this!"
"A cellar?" ejaculated Teddy
thoughtfully.
"I think it would be better to look
at the floor first," suggested
Olive, for Adrian can't have got into
the cellar without some mode of exit."
The floor was of polished wood,
consisting of narrow planks, laid
horizontally, and these were partly
covered here and there with Turkish
mats. Collecting these in a heap,
Teddy and Denham made a thorough
examination, but were quite unable to
find any trap-door through which
entrance could have been gained into
the cellar.
Teddy fastened his eyes upon the
chimney.
"What about the fireplace?" he
asked, going over to it and surveying
the cumbersome proportions.
"Oh, there's nothing there, sir,"
said Denham with a wriggle of scorn.
"I don't know so much about that,"
replied Teddy, "see, there's a half-
burned candle on the mantel-piece."
"He always had a candle," said
Denham, referring to his master.
"Why, I don't know, as there was
lots of gas-light."
"Always had a candle," murmured
Rudall thoughtfully. "Humph—I dare
say it was to light the way to the
lower regions—what is under the
flooring of the next room," he added,
turning to Denham.
"Nothing, sir, except earth! the
cellar below here was dug out, I
think, sir."
Teddy gave a cry of delight.
Denham and Miss Maunders, now
very much excited at the chance of
a possible discovery, assisted,
and Teddy began to make a minute
inspection of the fireplace.
It consisted of an ordinary steel
grate surrounded by a bordering of
encaustic tiles, and the mantel-piece
was a heavy oaken one elaborately
carved with fruit and flowers.
Although Teddy pushed and shook
the grate it remained immovable and
there certainly seemed no possibility
that such a heavy mass could be
moved at all.
"Perhaps there's a spring," sug-
gested Olive, and began to feel among
the carvings of the mantel-piece with
her fingers. The attempt proved
successful, for by chance her fingers
came in contact with the spring; there
was a click as she pressed it almost
involuntarily, and the three present
gave a cry of surprise as the whole of
the grate swung around upon a
central pivot, disclosing the space
beyond.
"I knew I was right," cried Teddy
in ecstasy. "This leads to some secret
chamber, and I would not be surprised
if we found Adrian Lancaster a
prisoner below."
Olive turned pale as he lighted the
candle and bending down crept into
the black cavity. At first she feared
to follow in his steps, but her love
for Adrian prevailed and she cau-
tiously entered also. Denham, who
was shaking in every limb with terror
at this strange discovery, remained in
the room, but when Teddy and his
companion disappeared down the
narrow steps his curiosity got the
better of his fear and he groped his
way in the same direction.
"Is this the secret chamber?" asked
Olive in a disappointed tone, when
they found themselves in the square
vault.
"I don't think so," replied Teddy
doubtfully, holding the candle above
his head. "or surely Roversmire
would have made it more comfortable."
"There may be another door,"
suggested Miss Maunders, hopefully,
"examine the walls."
Teddy did so, and running his
hand rapidly down on the smooth sur-
face of the stone, he felt a round
button which he pressed, with all his
strength, and immediately the blank
wall before them seemed to disappear,
showing only a dense black space.
"Denham," cried Teddy on seeing
this, "go and get more candles or a
lamp." Upon which Denham, sped
rapidly up the steps without being
required to betold twice.
"Adrian," cried Olive peering for-
ward into the darkness, dimly lighted
by the glimmer of the candle, are you
there?"
No voice answered, and in vague
terror the girl caught Teddy by the
hand.
"Oh! do you think he is dead?"
she whispered.
"I don't know," he replied blankly;
"perhaps he is not here, or there may
be some more doors to open. See
here is Denham, with two more
lights."
Olive took one of the candles and
headed by Teddy the little band went
forward along the narrow passage
and at length found themselves in the
circular vault, which looked weird
and spectral-looking with its strange
decorations.
"Looks like the cave of a magi-
cian," said Teddy, slowly waving his
light to and fro. "Hullo, what's up?"
His sudden exclamation was caused
by Denham, who had dropped his
candle and with chattering teeth,
shaking limbs and pale face, pointed
to a dark form extended on a couch.
With a cry of terror Olive rushed
forward and held the light close to
the figure's face, and fell on her
knees with a shriek.
"It's Adrian!—Adrian!—and he's
dead!"
"Dead!" echoed Rudall in an awed
tone. "Impossible."
"No, it's true; quite true!" she
shrieked, setting her candle down on
the floor. "His limbs are cold, his
eyes are closed, and I can't feel his
heart beat."
"Come on," said Teddy, seeing that
Denham, overcome with fear, made

no move, "take Mr. Lancaster by the
head."
"I dare not," whispered Denham,
shrinking back. "he's dead."
"How do you know he is dead?"
cried Rudall angrily. "he may be
only in a trance—do what I tell you,
or I'll thrash you within an inch of
your life."
On hearing this Denham with
manifest reluctance did as he was
told, but gave a shudder of fear as
he seized the inert feet of the figure
on the couch. Teddy held up the
head, and preceded by Olive with the
lights, the two men with great diffi-
culty managed to carry the body up-
stairs to the sitting-room.
Olive's courage sustained her thus
far, but when she saw Adrian's body
lying on the floor stiff and cold, she
let the candles fall from her hand and
flung herself down in a paroxysm of
sorrow.
"Are you certain he is not dead?"
she asked breathlessly.
"It's rather difficult to say," an-
swered Teddy, rising and lead-
ing her to a seat. "but well send at
once for a doctor and meantime you
must have a glass of wine. Denham,
get some wine for Miss Maunders."
Denham disappeared and mean-
time, Teddy comforted Olive as well
as he was able.
"I'm sure he's in a trance," he
insisted quietly, "look how firm and
healthy the flesh looks. If he were
really dead he would not look like
this after three weeks."
Here Denham returned with the
wine and Teddy made the girl take a
good glass of it.
"Denham," he said, when Olive
grew more composed, "go down to
the police station and send the police
here. Then come back with a doctor
as hard as you can."
Denham took the money Teddy
held out toward him, and putting on
his hat, left the house, chuckling
quietly to himself.
"Yes, I'll get the police, and the
doctor," he muttered, as he walked
rapidly down the road. "and I'll tele-
graph to the old cove at Marlowe. It's
just as I thought. He's killed Mr.
Lancaster, so as soon as he knows the
body is found, I'll be able to fix him
up, and I won't let him off unless he
pays me jolly well."
CHAPTER XIV.
Denham Makes Terms.
Jintle's hotel was situated in that
very unfashionable neighborhood, the
Seven Dials, and Mr. Jintle, the prop-
rietor thereof was a friend of Den-
ham's. On the evening of the day
upon which the strange discovery had
been made at Hampstead, Denham
was seated in a small, stuffy back
room of the hotel, talking eagerly to
no less a personage than his master,
Dr. Michael Roversmire, who had
come up from Marlowe to Jintle's, by
the four o'clock train in answer to a
telegram sent by Denham.
Adrian was in a terrible dilemma as
he did not know which way to turn.
The telegram which warned him not
to go back to Hampstead or he would
be arrested had fallen upon him like
a thunderbolt, and he had come up to
see Denham. That gentleman had
gained his reward from Olive Maun-
ders, and was now the happy posses-
sor of one hundred and twenty-five
pounds, but not satisfied with even
such a sum, which represented wealth
to him, he was now trying to make
terms with his master. All his cring-
ing manners had disappeared, and he
sat opposite to Adrian with his elbows
resting on the table and a look of
ecstatic triumph irradiating his mean-
looking face.
"I knew how it would be," he was
saying in a sneering tone. "If you'd
only trusted me about the young man
I could have helped you, but now it's
too late—unless you make it worth
my while."
"What do you want me to do?"
asked Adrian hopelessly, fully aware
that he was in the power of this man
and quite at a loss what course to
pursue.
"What do I want you to do?" asked
Denham jeeringly. "I want you to
give me a check for two hundred
straight off."
"And suppose I refuse?"
"Oh, in that case I'll go straight
out and tell the police."
"So you think I killed Adrian Lan-
caster?"
"I'm sure of it," replied Denham
promptly. "I saw it myself."
"And where is it now?" demanded
Adrian, leaning back in his chair.
"At No. 40 Bervie Square. Miss
Maunders had it taken there with per-
mission of the police this afternoon."
"So there is a warrant out against
me?"
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Proved for Time.
Quibble: "My dear, why will you
permit that Mrs. Rattler to make a
goose of you? She actually kept you
standing halloo at the gate this after-
noon for three-quarters of an hour."
Mrs. Q.: "Was it as long as that?"
Quibble: "To a minute by the clock."
Mrs. Q.: "Oh, well, the dear woman
couldn't help it. She hadn't time to
come in, for she told me when she
called me down that she hadn't a
minute to stop." —Boston Courier.

Proved by the Flowers.
"If every human being on the
American continent were to be taken
out of existence," said the late Pro-
fessor Asa Gray, "and the whole
work of his hands were taken away,
so that no trace remained, subsequent
historians could prove that the Cau-
casian race existed upon it by the
flowers that would be found growing
there."
What We Paid for Louisiana.
One penny farthing an acre for land,
mostly of high fertility—such was the
price, according to the calculation of
W. J. Menzies in his lecture before
the Chartered Accountants Students'
society, for which Napoleon Bonaparte
in 1803 sold Louisiana to the United
States.

MADE A FORTUNE.

HOW TWO SCHOOL TEACHERS DID IT.

Two Hundred Dollars Grows to Twelve
Thousand Within a Year.

There are two sisters teaching in the
Marion public schools who have reason
to thank the rapid developments of one
of Chicago's manufacturing suburbs
for a small fortune which has grown
from a very tiny seed planted less than
a year ago. To a representative of the
Chronicle these young ladies told the
story of their remarkable investment
as follows:
"At the close of our school work a
year ago, we found that we had saved
about \$100 each for which we had no
immediate use. We were spending our
vacation in Chicago and stepped into
the Chamber of Commerce building to
see Jay M. Dwiglins & Co. whom we
had long known. They were just then
founding the new town of Griffith
whose fuel-oil-pipe-lines and four
great railroads including a complete
belt line encircling Chicago gave
great promise of making this a factory
center."
"At the close of our school work a
year ago, we found that we had saved
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whose fuel-oil-pipe-lines and four
great railroads including a complete
belt line encircling Chicago gave
great promise of making this a factory
center."
"We were inclined to make an in-
vestment in the new town and con-
sented to join them in the purchase of
a five acre block which they wished to
subdivide with some other tracts and
put immediately on the market. Our
\$200 sufficed to make their cash pay-
ment for one-third interest in this five
acres and we expected to meet the de-
ferred payments from our wages the
following year."
"After making this investment we
went further on our vacation trip and
what was our surprise, a few weeks
later to receive word that the five-acre
block had been bought, subdivided and
completely sold out. Three parties had
taken the entire block at a profit of
almost \$6,000, one-third of which we
learned was at our disposal."
"So far we had not even seen Griffith
but this remarkably quick turn of af-
fairs gave us a great interest in the
new town and we went immediately
to look it over. We found nine miles
coastline of Chicago limits a remark-
able railroad junction and but little
more than that. There were perhaps
a dozen houses scattered about in the
oak groves and occupied by railroad
employees. There were no stores, no
streets, no sidewalks, no nothing—ex-
cept a bright future. The surveyors
were just putting down the lot stakes.
We found our block in the very center
of the town plat with frontage on
what promised to be the best business
street. The lots had been sold out at
the ridiculously low average of \$130
each."
"We remarked that we would rather
buy than sell at these figures. This
quick sale even at a low price had
given us the capital with which to buy.
We immediately selected block 11 in
the original town of Griffith and
bought it with the profits we had just
made. We left Griffith saying, 'Well,
we shall see what a year will bring
forth in this promising place.'"
"We have just now returned from
Griffith after a year's absence, we
found four factories completed and
many more negotiating to come.
Houses are going up on every hand and
streets which had not been cut out
when we were there a year ago, are
now lined with prosperous stores. Our
block if sold at present prices would
realize about \$12,000, but we would not
take \$25,000 for it. If it were similarly
located in Marion, it would bring
\$50,000."
"We have seen Marion grow up from
a country town into a flourishing young
city by the location of factories and
Marion has but three railroads and has
not the great city of Chicago to the to."
"We confidently expect within the
next five years to see Griffith a great
flourishing city and that will be time
enough to realize on our beautiful
block of lots. Since we bought our
relatives have made further purchases
and have made money too. We cer-
tainly believe that Griffith lots bought
at present prices and on the very easy
terms at which they can be had will
prove a quickly paying investment."
—Marion (Ind.) Daily Chronicle.

The Bank and Cashier Celebrate.
Last week the Peninsular Savings Bank,
Detroit, Mich., celebrated its 50th anni-
versary and the same day the 50th anni-
versary of its popular cashier, Joseph R.
Moore. The phenomenal growth of this
banking institution is the talk of the city.
It began in a humble manner five years
ago in small quarters on Griswold street.
Now it occupies an extensive building with
the latest modern improvements, on Fort
street west. Mr. Moore was the recipient
of congratulations from his large number
of friends on his birthday and his manage-
ment of the successful career of the institu-
tion afforded opportunity for well-merited
praise.
Don't think your wife is a servant.
Coughing Leads to Consumption,
Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.
Don't stay out late at night.
"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask
your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.
Don't withhold your confidence.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
to all using Hill's Salt-Rheum & Scrofu-
lous Ointment. At all druggists.
Don't dole out a dollar as if it were a tax.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Chil-
dren teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflamma-
tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
Don't try to run the household your way.
W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes:
"Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's
Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Don't imagine that you are a superior
person.
Have You Asthma?
Dr. B. SCOTT-PARKER, St. Paul, Minn., will
mail a trial package of Scott-Parker's Asthma
Cure FREE to any sufferer. Gives instant
relief in worst cases, and cures where others
fail. Name this paper and send address.

