

The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIV, No. 13.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, November 10, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

AN IMPORTANT DEAL.

The New Bank Secures the Hutton Block.

The directors of the new savings bank have purchased the L. W. Hutton block, corner Center and Main streets for their banking house. The price paid was \$2,500. The building will undergo a thorough rejuvenation, both external and internal. The intentions are now to put an entire new front on the building to the top. An entire new glass front will take the place of the one now doing duty. The front of the north side will be used for the vault, safe, cashier and bookkeepers department and back of this will be a room fitted up for the use of the directors. The entrance will be at the south-east corner which will be fitted in a diagonal shape facing toward the Masonic temple. This will open into the public room which will occupy the space now used as a barber shop, the officers and directors room occupying the space now used by the merchant tailor.

The old front now in the building will be changed around to the south-west side, a partition put through and the rooms fitted up for the use of Council's barber shop and Webster's tailoring business.

When these improvements are all completed the building will present a very handsome and inviting appearance and it has the advantage of being the most attractive location in the village. Work is to be commenced at once and the directors hope to be doing business within the next thirty days.

The directors have in view at some future time the erection of a handsome brick block on this site and what permanent improvements are now made will doubtless be with that end in view.

A FITTING TRIBUTE.

A Cultured Audience Pays It To a Northville Girl.

At the recital at the M. E. church last Friday night the large audience paid a tribute to Edna McRoberts that a Davenport, or an Abbott, or an Anderson, might be proud of. In her rendering of a "Martyred Mother" she held her listeners spell-bound and there was not many an eye which was not by a tear made dim. It was a tribute not often paid a reader, but in this case it was well bestowed. The young girl's picture of the mother's agony and that of the wayward son, was absolutely perfect. Her voice, expressions and gestures, were superb.

Few, a very few, persons remarked that she overdid her part. Well, if the pictured grief of a loving mother, weighed down by age, care and sorrow, in searching for her lost, idolized son, possibly dead, yet, though nearly bereft of both reason and life, she continues her inquiring and search in the cities, through the streets and along the gutters, with that agonizing cry "O! tell me friend, where is my boy?" if such grief, if such sorrow, if such agony, can be overdone, then Miss McRoberts must have overdone it. And then if anyone for a moment imagines the picture of the prodigal son, as he kneels by the side of his tender parent now cold in death, dying without either recognizing or forgiving him, can be overdone, then, must indeed be cold and stony hearted; but even then they but pay the young girl the higher tribute. Edna McRoberts is an elocutionist of rare ability. She has had but little training in this line and the dramatic power she possesses is natural. Merited praise, not flattery, rightly won and honestly given; is never out of place. We give it here as an echo from the audience before whom she recited, where no higher tribute, than the moistening of an eye, could possibly have been bestowed.

Wood For Sale.

Wood delivered at your door. Leave orders at Knapp & Yerkes' hardware store. 12 w3

Northville Elocution class, opera house, Northville, Saturday evening, Nov. 19.

THE DEMOREST GOLD MEDAL.

The Judges Award it to Miss Irene Greer.

The Methodist church was filled last Friday night to witness the gold medal contest. There has been eight silver medals won here, but there were only six contestants for the gold medal. They were, May Leadbeater, Nellie Leadbeater, Thad. Knapp, Edna McRoberts, Irene Greer and Stella Fuller. The contestants all did exceedingly well; their elocution being of a remarkable high order of merit. Miss Greer was awarded the prize. Two of the regularly selected judges failed to put in an appearance and two substitutes were selected from the audience in their stead. Miss Aggie Whipple and Mrs. A. W. Ely each sang a very pretty solo for which they received a very hearty applause. Grace Yerkes recited a very pretty little piece in a decidedly charming manner, for which she was deservedly complimented.

MISS JESSIE LOWDEN

Was Winner of The Eighth Silver Medal.

There was not a very large crowd in attendance at the silver medal contest at Livonia last week Thursday night, and what there was present were mostly from Northville. The award was made to Jessie Lowden. The contest had not been very well advertised we believe, and this probably accounted for the small attendance.

School Notes.

At the last examination in geometry the papers of Addie Spaulding and Geo. Gibson were perfect.

Scholars can now procure printed examination paper at Rockwell's jewelry store as well as at the Record office.

Pupils in the high school present at every recitation and maintaining a general average of 90 per cent for the month will be excused from the monthly written examination.

At the last meeting of the school board the following rule was added to those already existing:

Card playing and all games of chance or forms of gambling are prohibited in the school building and upon the school grounds. At the same meeting the fee for the use of chemicals and the breakage was fixed at \$1.50 a term.

The following pupils have been neither absent nor tardy the past two months:

HIGH SCHOOL:

Thebe Beal, Addie Spaulding, Carl Yerkes, Beryl Brooks.

VII and VIII GRADES:

Eliza Welch, Bertha Vanzile, Foster Vanzile, Clifton Covert.

V and VI GRADES:

Carrie Bovee, Charley Brockett, Maud Buchner, May Buzzell, Jessie Clark, Ward Cook, Edith Clark, Floyd Freeman, Mildred Greer, Earl Goodno, Peter Gillispie, Mattie Kirbyson, Vivian Lake, Alexander Minn, Margie Nice, Clara Reed, Lillie Stewart, Angie Smith, Willie Simmons, Gerie Williams, Estella Withee.

IV GRADE:

Nellie Thomas, George Larkins, Gerie Wilkinson, Shirley Tibham, Arthur Phillips, Clarence Parmenter, John Joslin, Frank Clark. (Grace Brigham has not whispered the past month.)

III GRADE:

Lucile Calkins, Fred Carson, Fred Rasch, Lizzie Emery, Louie Hutton, Bessie Burns, Paul Duglar.

II GRADE:

Earl Brockett, George Cross, Fred Cole, Elbridge Lapham, Charlie Reed, Claude Waiters, Ray Richardson, Ralph Willis.

STILL IN IT.

Have Not Moved Yet Nor Are We "in the Soup."

But through all the talk and excitement don't lose sight of the fact that "Webster" is, and will be, no matter what comes, able to give everyone entire satisfaction in all work and goods. The latest "kut" both in prices and style. Call early and select from the most complete line of samples ever offered. Yours truly J. GEO. WEBSTER.

Northville Elocution class, opera house, Northville, Saturday evening, Nov. 19.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Benj. F. Springer's Piano and Organ Sales

From Oct. 1, '91, to Nov. 1, '92.

In the following report well represents the musical taste and culture of the people of Northville and adjoining towns.

NORTHVILLE:

T. G. Richardson, Fischer Piano, Rev. E. G. Clark, C. A. Hutton, Belle R. Long, C. M. Joslin, Geo. Wagner, Marvin Bovee, Mrs. C. Thompson, Mrs. G. B. Lake, New England Piano, Edward Martin, Yarnell Gold Cure, Harrington, Keeley Institute, Starr Piano, David Gage, Mrs. Martha Beal, Hardman Piano, Dr. Walling, Orange Bibles, Charles Coldren, Miss May Howlett, Marshall Piano, Z. G. Allen, Organ, Miss Annie McKay, Mrs. F. Chapman, Geo. Hill, Mary J. Crawford, Northville Schools, Walter Hewett, Miss Mary E. Fry, O. M. Lewis, Miss Millie Silver, Ossie Coldren, J. H. Taylor, James Savage, Mrs. B. Northrop, Mrs. Ada Burns, Henry Priest, Henry Smithman, Frank Shaffer, C. Stewart, F. D. Adams, W. J. Little, Morrell Simmons, Wm. Crager.

PLYMOUTH:

Miss Lizzie Mead, Starr Piano, Mr. Markham, Harrington Piano, Mrs. Ida M. Dunn, Fischer Piano, John C. Streng, Haines Piano, Edith McCarty, Fischer Piano, Mrs. Ladd, Starr Piano, Mrs. Nellie Shall, Fischer Piano, Nellie Bliss, Organ, I. C. Sommers, Chas. H. Daley, Miss Anna Lyon, Mrs. E. Blair.

WAYNE:

Mrs. E. H. Crosby, Starr Piano, Wm. H. Gattermoie, Fischer Piano, Miss Cora Hill, Lizzie Valerus, Starr Piano, P. R. Wilson, Fischer Piano, Ernie Howe, Fischer Piano, Mary Curtis, Mrs. D. D. Tyler, Organ, C. H. Shipman, William Irwin, F. Lewis, W. A. Carruthers, Jos. S. Concelar, Mary Goldsmith, A. Barnes.

MILFORD:

Duffy Bros, Organ, Mrs. M. Housington, Joseph Beal, T. J. Curdy, Starr Piano, Burr Hogle, Hardman Piano, L. D. Lockwood, Organ, J. H. Davis.

FLAT ROCK:

Mrs. Ellen Hall, Fischer Piano, John McKenzie, Christie W. S. Vreeland, Hardman Piano, J. W. Vincent.

WYANDOTTE:

William Lacey, Fischer Piano, A. W. Mape, Organ, Eliza Debe.

FARMINGTON:

J. Morley, Organ, William Harlan, Geo. C. Lamb, Geo. Bradley.

HOWELL:

Ohmer Benedict, Hardman Piano, John White, Hardman Piano, Jennie Lyon, Starr Piano.

WHITMORE LAKE:

Dr. E. Smith, New England Piano, William Fields, Fischer Piano.

GROSSE ISLE:

James Holland, Organ, Wm. Bruce.

NOWT:

H. C. Skinner, Organ, T. Palmer, Geo. Welfare, Organ, Walled Lake, Mary Riggs, Organ, Wisom, S. K. Cole, Organ, Belleville, A. Perry, Organ, Trenton.

THEY PUT IT OUT.

Northville's Fire Extinguishers Are Hustlers.

"Jim" Palmer's house on Plymouth avenue caught fire this morning, and no sooner was the alarm sounded than everybody was getting towards the conflagration to render assistance. The hack hooked on to the fire engine and another rig coupled to the hose cart and away they went. The factory shut down and for the time all were firemen. The fire was soon extinguished and the damage will be small.

Night watch Berry did yeoman service with a small chemical extinguisher before the big engine arrived.



HAVE YOU SEEN?

Our new method of framing Pictures? If not seen in our Gallery and look at our stock of Mouldings and Framed Pictures.

150 Styles of Mouldings now in Stock.

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

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

BROWN & CO., Northville, Mich

BUSINESS FLASHES.

FOR RENT—Large double house south-west part of village. \$10 month. Key at Record Office. C. M. Thornton. 10tf

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. 5tf

FOR RENT—Good two-story house and lot. About one mile from village. Cheap. Inquire, F. Conley. 10tf

FOR RENT—A farm of 60 acres, or 160 acres two miles north and 2 1/2 miles east of Novi Corners. A. L. Darr, North Farmington. 7tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—in the best location in town, single lots, or whole tract containing nearly 3 acres. Inquire A. McKay. 8tf

FOR SALE—Fine building lot, about 1/2 acre. West end Cady street. Apply to John Allen. 51tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—World Type-writer in case. Inquire Record office. 18tf

WANTED—Two or three more boarders. Mrs. C. Barry, Ambler's house, Yerkes street, second house from Center street. 18w1

FOR SALE—Houses and lots in the village of Northville. Inquire of E. S. Woodman, Att'y at Law. 47tf

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

I Am OVERSTOCKED with ORGANS.

To Unload I will Cut Prices to the Quick, from now till the New Year.

Remember that these are new goods, latest styles and Not Second Hand Organs, "alleged" to have been taken in exchange on Pianos, etc., &c.

WILLIAM HARDING, Music Store. Northville, Mich.

PERSONAL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., September, Forty-eleventh '92. My Dearest Charlie: I should be pleased to meet you this eve. at seven o'clock at the sharp turn in Lovers Lane: it will be a dark night. Please smoke one of those delicious R. & F. cigars. I will know it's you by the fragrant aroma of the smoke. And also bring me some of those awfully nice tasting Record Takers. CARRIE.



The Battle Is Over!

Some are Jubilant and Some are Disappointed.

Those that will be the Most Disappointed will be those who do not take Advantage of the Sale of

WARM WEARING APPAREL,

That Will Open

Saturday, Nov. 12th,

AT THE BARGAIN CENTER of Northville.

See Here!

Men's Heavy Wool Pants, \$1, \$1.25, \$2.
1 case Men's Wool Hose at 19c pr. pair:
1 case Ladies' (Ribbed Top) Wool Hose 19c pr
1 case Men's Scotch Caps, 25c each.
Mens Heavy Wool Shirts & Drawers 55 cents each.
Men's Heavy Jersey Shirts at 50c each.
Good Heavy Cotton Flannel, 7 cents.

All These and More Equally as Good Bargains at the Bargain Store of

T. G. Richardson, The Cash Outfitter.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

Sold in Northville by C. R. Stevens, A. M. Randolph, G. C. Hueston and Juggists everywhere.

RIGGS, THE BARGAIN SELLER

NOW, GENTLEMEN, DON'T MISS THIS!

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

This week we shall bear down hard on Overcoats. We have too many, although we have sold stacks of them, as dozens of the best dressed men in Northville who have bought of us can testify.

Now Gentlemen, we are bound to unload and we shall make prices do the business if you are going to want an Overcoat this winter. You cannot afford to miss this golden opportunity.

For Friday and Saturday and all next week we shall offer you your choice in a large range of coats, all the very latest styles at only \$12.00, and we guarantee every coat to be worth \$15 of any man's money.

\$10 is the popular price of Medium Quality, but we shall offer you some extraordinary values at this price: Coats worth \$12 and \$14 at only \$10.

Overcoats worth \$10 at only \$7.50.
" " " " \$8 " " \$6.00.

And all our fine stock of Boys Overcoats at correspondingly low prices.

Have you seen our new Natural Wool Underwear at only 48c? if not you should examine them at once. Have you seen our Men's Heavy Jersey Shirts at 50 cents: they're rattlers.

We have a large lot of Men's English Corduroy Pants, finely made and Good Fitters, and will outwear any other fabric made and the price is only \$2.50 a pair.

Elegant line of the very latest Stiff and Soft Hats, Gloves and Mittens, just received and at prices that defy competition.

Ed. L. RIGGS, THE CLOTHIER.

TO THE PUBLIC:

Of Wayne and Surrounding Counties who contemplate buying a good

Piano or Organ

AT A

VERY LOW PRICE FOR CASH,
LOW MONTHLY PAYMENTS,
or LONG TIME TO RESPONSIBLE Parties.

Benj. F. Springer, of Northville,
AND DETROIT.

Will offer a large lot of SECOND HAND ORGANS which have been traded in on

PIANOS

Of the Celebrated makes of Hardman, Decker Bros., Fischer, James M. Starr, & Standard Pianos. Such Standard Makes of

ORGANS

As Estey, Mason & Hamlin, Clough & Warren, Farrand & Votey, at

VERY LOW PRICES.

MR. SPRINGER has sold, in the last year, over one hundred of those fine Pianos in and about Northville, to the best people in Wayne and adjoining counties, which speaks in loud terms for the quality of these celebrated pianos, and the high-grade Farrand & Votey organs. The fact that Mr. Will Wood, formerly of Northville, superintends the tuning of these celebrated organs is sufficient guarantee of their beautiful soft tone. We have several second hand Ailmendinger organs and other Cheap Flakes, which we will sell from \$25 to \$50. Don't fail to see this large stock of Pianos and Organs before buying.

BENJ. F. SPRINGER.

DETROIT, MICH.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1892.

PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

John Sewell is quite ill.

Frank Anstle Sundayed in Detroit. Bert Jackson has gone to the city to work.

Geo. Pickle was in Detroit Friday and Saturday last.

Mrs. Emma Peppers returned to Cleveland, Ohio, Friday.

Morris Shier of Detroit, spent Sunday with Northville friends.

Fred Emerick of Ypsilanti was a visitor of E. N. Starkweather last week.

Mrs. Jacob Teaker, Mrs. Geo. Bailey Geo. E. Criger and Clara Brigham are on the sick list.

John Blackwood of the U. of M. came home Saturday night and stayed long enough to vote.

H. W. Furber formerly of this place, now with the Detroit Stove Works, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Nichols, who has been visiting a few weeks with her daughter at Belle Branch, returned home Saturday.

A. W. Ely is in Wayne completing a job of lath work for Prouty & Glass, and by the way A. is a fine workman in this line.

Fred Slater of Belle Branch stopped over Sunday with Northville relatives. Fred has been clerking in M. J. Withee's laundry office, Detroit, for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Alice Carpenter was appointed delegate from the M. E. Sunday school to represent them at Bay City at the state convention of Sunday school workers, next week.

D. McPhail has accepted a position with the Racine Hardware Co. of Racine, Wis. He leaves for his new field the latter part of the month. Mac is one of the best foremen in the factory. Celon McCullough will fill the vacancy.

Rev. L. G. Clark left Monday for Greeley, Colorado, to visit his brother who has been seriously ill for some time past, though is now thought to be convalescent. Mr. Clark took with him his brother's children who had remained behind on account of their father's illness. He expects to be absent two weeks.

Our old friend, M. J. Withee of Detroit, came to Saturday night to hear Dr. Swift's speech at the opera house and he stayed over Sunday with Northville friends. Milt went up hunting at Morrice about a week or two ago, and in order to bring back all the game he proposed to bag, he had a gamebag made to order, large enough to at least hold his expectations. People told Milt the receptacle was a trifle huge, but he knew what his trusty weapon could slay and thought it even too small. Fred Slater tells the story and says Milt brought back as the result of his hunt, one little lone rabbit.

REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

DO YOU WANT

CLOAKS;
JACKETS
or WRAPS?

At a terrible
Low Price.

We Can Save You Money
on These Goods.



Do you want Ladies' Dress Goods?—our prices are Right in Line with your ideas. Do you want Ladies and Children's Shoes, Men's or Boys Boots and Shoes? We have a Mammoth Stock and can Save you Dollars. OUR SPECIALS; commencing

Friday, Nov. 11th,

And Continuing One Week: 15 doz. Pairs Rubbers, 25 cts a pair; 1200 yds Cream White Shaker Flannel, Double fleeced, 5c per yard; 25 pairs Cream White 10-14 Bed Blankets at 97c a pair; 5 cases Men's Sewed Congress Shoes at \$1.40, regular \$2 shoe; Ladies Dongola Pat. Tipped Button Shoe, \$1.37. Did you see our Men's Camel Skin Shoe, soft as satin and tough as iron, you should call for them. We are the Regular Headquarters for

Dry Goods, Carpets, Boots and Shoes,
and Wool Knit Goods.

We are the Sole Agent in Northville for the "Lambertville Saag Proof Rubber Boot." They are the tough kind.

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 it 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 Largest Lamp Store in the World.

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

"The Rochester."

DETROIT REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

Messrs O. Wardell & Sons, Auctioneers, Will Sell to the Highest Bidder

SIX HUNDRED LOTS,

30x137 Feet, in Hesselbacher & Visger's Subdivision on

CADILLAC BOULEVARD

And Over 1,000 Feet on Mack Avenue.

Sale will take place on the property, corner of Cadillac Boulevard and Mack Avenue, under a Comfortable Tent (Seats will be Provided for Ladies),

Saturday Nov. 19 '92, at 2 O'Clock P. M.

Remember these lots are all in the city limits. They are very desirably located, are extra depth and this sale offers one of the best opportunities to get a home ever presented in Detroit. Electric cars pass the property; the land is high and dry and overlooking Detroit River near the Water Works and Belle Isle Park, and the location is one of the most rapidly settling portions of the city. Street cars and electric cars will take you to this property in 25 minutes from City Hall. These lots are

Certain to Double in Value!

in a very short time. For Speculative purposes they are a

Gilt-Edged Investment.

These lots will be offered on following terms:

\$10 DOWN, \$15 More in one week, Balance Long Time

EASY PAYMENTS.

Take Gratiot Avenue Cars to Corner of Mack Avenue and Change on the Mack Electric Road, which will take you on the Grounds. Perfect Title and Burton Abstract furnished with Each Lot.

O. Wardell & Sons,

AUCTIONEERS, 12 Walker Block, Detroit, Mich.

ALBERT HESSELBACHER,

232 Gratiot Avenue.

MILLER'S

MEAT MARKET.

FRESH MEATS,
SMOKED MEATS
SALT MEATS
OYSTERS.

F. A. Miller, Propr.

Highest market price for Hides & Pelts.

C. E. ROGERS

Supplies Customers

With Strictly

PURE

FRESH MILK.

Womans Rights!

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

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

M. N. JOHNSON & CO.

LIVERY,

FEED AND

BOARDING

STABLES.

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

MODERATE PRICES.

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.	Train No. 1, 3:35 a. m.
" " 4, 10:15 a. m.	" " 3, 4:42 a. m.
" " 6, 2:41 p. m.	" " 5, 2:23 p. m.
" " 8, 5:25 p. m.	" " 7, 6:43 p. m.
" " 10, 7:25 a. m.	" " 9, 7:20 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 Marquette, Saginaw and Detroit.

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

For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. BALDWIN, JR., W. F. POTTER,
Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Supt.

A. PATRICK, Traffic Manager.

General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.
H. E. Lake Ag't, Northville, Mich.

Detroit Lansing And Northern Railroad.

The favorite line to Western and Northern Michigan.

Local time table Sept. 11, 1892.

Going West	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Detroit	7:50	10:45	5:15
Beach		11:15	5:45
Stark			6:00
Plymouth	8:30	11:40	6:03
Salem	8:42	11:55	6:16
So. Lyon	8:52	12:05	6:26
Green Oak		12:17	
Brighton	9:04	12:28	6:44
Howell	9:20	12:48	7:05
Ar. Lansing	10:45	2:05	8:15

Going East	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Lansing	7:50	10:45	5:15
Howell	8:02	10:55	5:27
Brighton	8:05	10:58	5:30
Green Oak	8:08	11:01	5:33
So. Lyon	8:15	11:08	5:40
Salem	8:25	11:18	5:50
Plymouth	8:35	11:28	6:00
Stark	8:45	11:38	6:10
Beach	8:55	11:48	6:20
Ar. Detroit	7:30	11:50	4:05

Through time table west.

Lv. Detroit	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	7:50	10:45	5:15
Plymouth	8:30	11:40	6:03
Howell	9:20	12:48	7:05
Lansing	10:45	2:05	8:15
Ar. Topeka	12:10	3:30	9:40
Howard City	1:45	5:05	11:20
Grand Rapids	12:55	7:00	10:20

Parlor cars on all day trains to Grand Rapids. Seats 25c. Sleepers on night trains 75c. every day.

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY.
for Muskegon, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Manistee, Traverse City, Elk Rapids, Charlevoix and Petoskey.

Favorite to Western and Northern Michigan.

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

Full information as to how to best reach above points given on application to J. J. BAKER, Geo. DeHaven, Agent Plymouth. Gen'l Pass. Agent, Grand Rapids.

SCENES.

G. A. R. ALLEN M. HARMON POST
No. 318 G. A. R., Department of Michigan, meet every alternate Friday. Visitors made welcome.

H. O. WILSON, Com.

NORTHVILLE TENT NO. 200, K. O. T. M., meets in Ambler's Hall every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

J. W. DOLPH, Com. B. S. WEBSTER, R. K.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, Mystic Lodge No. 100, meets every Thursday night in the Ambler hall. Uniform Rank meets first Monday night of each month.

B. G. WEBSTER, C. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. M. A. PATTERSON HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon
Office in Elmer's block. Office hours, 8 to a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

E. N. ROOTS DENTAL PARLORS
105, opposite Stark Bros. store on Center street. Nitrous Oxide and Vitalized air administered. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS OVERTON
Richardson's store on Main St., Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of nitrous air.

C. E. TWEEDALE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
SALES, MICHIGAN

Music Lessons. Mrs. J. H. Neal, teacher of instrumental music. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed.

LAVERNE BASSETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Room 30, McGraw Building, DETROIT, MICH.
All Legal Business properly Transacted. Estates settled, Etc. 8-19

BANKING HOUSE OF J. S. LAPHAM & CO.
NORTHVILLE, MICH.
Established 1871.

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

Transacts a general banking business. Loans money on choice real estate security, on good collateral, on first class, substantial names, and buys good notes. Receives money on deposit, payable on call. Draws drafts (cheaper than P. O. orders) available everywhere throughout the United States and Canada.

M. E. LAPHAM, Cashier.

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

Northville City Laundry Co.
Prices Reasonable and First Class Work done.

WEBBER & ADAMS, Proprietors.

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

MAILS CLOSE.
Going South, 9:32 a. m., 2:42 p. m., 8:09 p. m.
Going North, 9:35 a. m., 2:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From South, 10:10 a. m., 2:50 p. m., 7:15 p. m.
From North, 3:10 p. m.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.
Letters remaining in the Post Office Nov. 9, 1892:

Mrs. Mary Davis.
Mr. Walter S. Dodd.
H. S. Millard.
Russell Webster.
Mr. Will Tillman.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

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

What will the people talk about now that the campaign is over?

Did you notice how many young men cast their first ballot Tuesday?

Quite a number went to Detroit Tuesday to get the election returns.

Two good republican votes were lost owing to the enforced absence of C. C. Chadwick and J. M. Ambler.

When you wish to swear go to Will Ambler the genial book-keeper of the Globe Furniture Co. He is now a notary public.

J. W. France, the husband of Hattie Clark formerly of this place, has gone into the merchant tailoring business with his father, on Jefferson ave., Detroit.

The Odd Fellows will organize their lodge here next Tuesday night, Nov. 15. Past Grand Master, Northwood assisted by Carleton lodge will do the work.

The prohibition people polled 99 "straight" tickets in the township. This is claimed to be the highest prohib' vote by a third, ever cast in the town.

Dr. J. M. Swift will occupy the Baptist pulpit again Sunday morning in the absence of Elder Clark. The evening will be given up to appropriate Columbian exercises.

The Northville Elocution class are booked for the Northville opera house for Saturday night, Nov. 19. This is an entertainment looked forward to with considerable interest by Northville people and there will undoubtedly be a large attendance.

A little snow storm struck us Friday. Saturday night was a good winter-starter. The thermometer got down until it registered but 18 to 20 degrees above zero. Saturday morning everything in the line of mud was frozen harder than a rock.

There is not a hotel in the country where one will meet with better fare or more courteous treatment than at the Wayne, opposite the M. C. depot, Detroit. Our readers are recommended to it and we safely guarantee that they will be more than satisfied.

P. E. Quigley of Novi has accepted a position with the Hanchuan Refrigerator Co. of this place as traveling salesman. Mr. Quigley is a hustler from way back and will no doubt prove a valuable man for the company. He will continue making Novi his home for the present at least.

Mrs. R. H. Beal had several stone cancers successfully removed from her breast, at Grace hospital, Detroit, Tuesday. Mrs. Beal's many Northville friends will be glad to know that she is doing nicely now with every prospect of permanent recovery. Mr. Beal was in town yesterday.

Arrangements are being made for additional seating capacity at the opera house for the elocutionary class entertainment on Nov. 19. Of course there will be a big crowd, but they will all be taken care of in some way. Reserved seats will be on sale next week. Remember the date and watch the bills.

All agree in saying that Hon. J. M. Swift's speech at the opera house Saturday night was one of the most forcible, clear and intelligent political efforts delivered here this season. There was a large attendance and notwithstanding the chilly condition of the house the speaker held his audience well until the close.

Lieut. L. B. Baker of Lansing will lecture on the assassination of Abraham Lincoln and the flight and capture of Booth, at Farmington Tuesday evening, Nov. 15. This is the first of the high school course lectures. Lieut. Baker was in command of the capturing party and is undoubtedly the most competent man alive today to tell of the awful crime.

It was not so much the fault of the management of the opera house that the building was not as warm as it should have been Saturday night as it was of some one who started the fire about four o'clock in the afternoon and burned up all the wood and kindlings and left the outside doors open. If the fires had been left to the arrangement made by the manager, the building would have been properly heated as it was Monday night, when the weather was twice as cold.

Northville Elocution class, opera house, Northville, Saturday evening, Nov. 19.

Remember we are prepared for anything in the line of job printing.

There will be a meeting of the prohibition club next Wednesday evening at E. Whitaker's.

School examination paper may now be obtained at Rockwell's jewelry store as well as at the Record office.

Mr. Chas. H. Nevison of Durand and Miss Ella Rasch of this place were united in marriage Monday afternoon, Nov. 7; Rev. P. Ross, Parish officiating.

A congregational praise service is the order at the Methodist church tonight instead of the usual prayer meeting. A cordial welcome to all is extended by the pastor.

E. S. Woodman had a paralytic stroke Saturday night and for a while but little hopes were entertained for his recovery. We are pleased to state he is now somewhat better.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve dinner at the rink Thanksgiving day. Bear it in mind till next week when you will receive another reminder.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will give a molasses candy pull at the home of Mrs. George Bradley, Dunlap street tomorrow, Friday, evening. Go and get your disposition sweetened.

There was lots of music Monday night. The republicans had chartered the Northville band and the prohibitionists sent over to Plymouth and got one from there for their meeting.

Advertisers have rather got more than their share of our space this week, we think no apology is necessary on our part however, giving as we do every week more local reading matter than any other village paper published in the state.

Last Friday night as Mrs. Duhann was stepping from off her stoop she heard the report of a gun and about the same instant some shot struck her on the back. It came from the west, but fortunately with not enough force to injure her. Some one was a trifle careless with their fire-arms.

Department cards have been introduced into the Northville schools, and it is a very commendable move. Each scholar is now obliged to take a card, showing their complete monthly standing, home for their parents examination and signature, each month. The card shows the percent standings, times tardy, days absent, deportment etc.

There were 364 voters registered in each of the two wards in Northville. The first ward polled 293 votes and the second 298 and about 130 votes stayed at home, saving wood. The first ward had straight tickets like this: R 162, D 72, P 23; second ward: R 131, D 82, P 25. Prosecuting Attorney Burroughs was out the most of any one man in the Northville district.

Speaking of the recent Wolfe nberger & Huchins temperance meeting here, the Michigan Messenger says: "The meeting at Northville was arranged by another lady, Mrs. S. M. Reed, and it was a glorious meeting. All honor to the noble women who are hustlers for prohibition. They distance the men as a rule. And yet there are some people who think they haven't sense enough to vote."

About sixty were present at the Epworth League meeting on Tuesday evening and great interest was shown. It was unanimously agreed to change the time of the devotional meeting to Sunday evening at 6:00 p. m. sharp, retaining Tuesday evening for literary, social, and business meetings. A League meeting next Sabbath evening will inaugurate the new plan.

Notwithstanding the repeated explanations given the public relative to the new system of voting, there are a number who still do not understand it. There were a number of tickets thrown out here Tuesday which were not marked at all. Some had a vote for but one man on the ticket while others had voted for both Cleveland and Harrison, or at least had attempted to do so.

A. E. Rockwell has on exhibition at his store a genuine old rebel sabre. It is a little rough from wear and looks more like a cheese knife than the more modern make of weapons. He has also a small piece of hickory sapling in which is imbedded sixteen rebel bullets. The tree stood in the church grave yard at Pine Bluff where a hot battle was fought between our forces and the rebels. Mr. Rockwell obtained both relics on his recent western trip.

The following card just received from our former townsman, Rollin Purdy, will interest our readers, and they will be glad to know of his improvement of health:

Manchester, Vermont, Nov. 2, '92
Friend Neal—
My RECORD failed to come last week, and as it is like a letter from Northville I don't know how to get along without it; so you must not let it happen again, and if you have a copy of last week's send it along with this week's. I am glad to say that I am steadily improving, and feel assured that rest is soon going to bring me all right again. I can "hurray for Harrison," but cannot vote for him, though I do hate to lose my vote. I presume it won't be needed in Michigan, I hope not as I want to be there. With kind regards, I am, yours truly,

ROLLIN H. PURDY.

Northville Elocution class, opera house, Northville, Saturday evening, Nov. 19.

H. M. Dunlap has opened rooms in the Macomber building, where he is ready to give prompt attention to all patients desiring the MASSAGE TREATMENT.

Mr. Dunlap has had long experience and has the highest testimonials of his skill from eminent people who have received treatment at his hands and derived marked benefit from it. Office hours from two o'clock until five, and from seven thirty until ten p. m. daily.

Stark and Harding can suit you in Fresh and Salt meats.

Good Looks.
Good looks are more than skin deep depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered, you have a dyspeptic look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and tonic, acts directly on the vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at A. M. Randolph's drug store, 50 cents per bottle.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.
From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman. Trial bottles free at A. M. Randolph's Drug store, regular size, 50c. and \$1.00."

Legal Notices.
MORTGAGE SALE—A MORTGAGE dated April 27, 1887, executed by J. H. Woodman to J. S. Lapham, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, on May 17th, A. D. 1887, in Liber 23 of Mortgages on page 24 upon which there is due and unpaid Five Hundred and Twenty dollars and an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars as allowed by law, for the recovery of which no suit or proceeding at law or of equity has been instituted, will be foreclosed under the power of sale therein contained by a statutory sale of the premises described therein as follows: Lot six (6) of Blocker's addition to the village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof, to highest bidder, at the western or Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the city of Detroit, Michigan (that being the place where the State Circuit Court for said Wayne County is held) on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1893 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated Oct. 26, 1892. JARED S. LAPHAM, Mortgagee.
C. J. YERKES, Attorney for Mortgagee.

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE County of Wayne, Narcis Ely vs. Anna C. Ely, et al. Notice is hereby given that on the 14th day of September 1892, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, at the suit of Narcis Ely, the above-named Plaintiff, against the said defendants, goods and chattels, money and effects of Anna C. Ely, the defendant above named, for the sum of two hundred and fifty (\$250.) dollars, which said writ was returnable September 30th, 1892.

Dated this 27th day of October, 1892.
HAUG & YERKES, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Wayne, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit, on the Twenty-fourth day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety two, Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of SUREBON C. ROOR, deceased, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this Court for Probate. It is ordered, that the thirtieth day of December, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register

BENTON'S
MILK ROUTE
PURE MILK.

Milk for Infants furnished from one cow in Special cans.

Delivery Made Mornings.

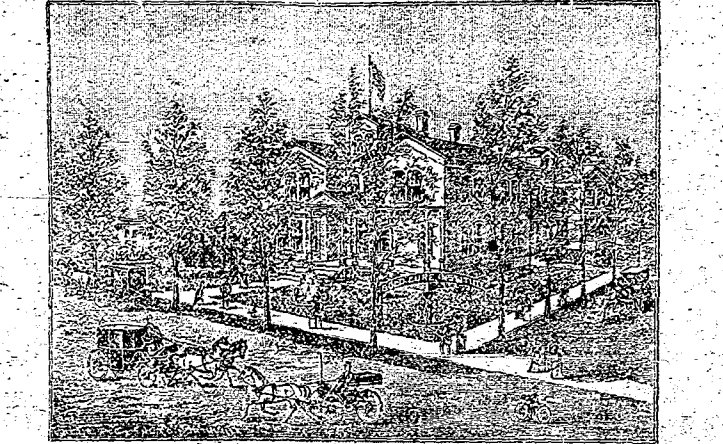
We Guarantee Satisfaction and Solicit your orders.

The Star that Leads them all.

A first class high arm, high grade machine, with all attachments for \$20.00. No money required until you have examined machine. How can we do it? Send for catalogue and full particulars.

J. M. HAYES, St. Joseph, Mo.
Warranted 5 years. 605 Cherry St., Toledo, O.

THE YARNALL GOLD CURE.



HON. T. E. TARSNEY, PRESIDENT; EDWIN L. CROSBY, SECRETARY
DR. WM. H. YARNALL, MEDICAL DIRECTOR AND GEN. MGR.

An Institution for the Rational Treatment and Radical Cure of the Alcohol Opium, Cocaine, Tobacco, Cigarette Habits. A radical cure guaranteed in every case. No depression of spirits; no loss of appetite; no injury to the brain and eyes; no harm to the constitution. No other institution in America can guarantee this. Good board and pleasant rooms can be had at a reasonable price. For further particulars address EDWIN L. CROSBY, Sec'y., Northville, Mich.

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

Comparisons are not odious.

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

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

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

Every reader of this paper is invited to look at our goods whether they wish to buy or not.

Never Fail Cutlery!

We have just received a large and complete stock of

Never Fail

Pocket Knives

Butcher Knives

and Shears.

These goods are Warranted to Never Fail and if they do you can return them. Do not buy until you see them.

We are here again with the celebrated

Peninsular and Jewett

Coal and Cook Stoves

We had a very large sale on them last year. All you have to do to find out their merits is to ask anyone of the many customers who bought of us.

Full stock of General Hardware. We handle

the Wiard Plow Coal on hand and delivered promptly.

CALL AND SEE US!

Knapp & Yerkes

LAKE MARINE HORROR.

THIRTY-ONE PEOPLE LOSE THEIR LIVES

By the Foundering of the Steamer Gilcher and the Schooner Ostreich near Spirit Manitou Island.

The huge steel steamer, W. H. Gilcher, foundered in the recent big gale off South Manitou Island, or near the Foxes. The Gilcher was sighted by the Westover near Mackinac, and seemed to be laboring hard with wind and waves and this was the last seen of her. After the storm wreckage began coming ashore on the islands and mainland. Capt. Corbett, of the schooner Waukesha, reports that he saw a steamer's lights for sometime and they suddenly disappeared. There can be no doubt that the Gilcher went down as some of her wreckage has been identified.

The Gilcher was owned in Cleveland and was a duplicate of the steamer Western Reserve, which went down in Lake Superior some months ago. The Gilcher was, excepting the Pope, the largest carrier on the lakes. She was valued at \$200,000, insured for \$150,000. She was commanded by Capt. L. H. Weeks, a man of the highest standing in marine circles, reputed for fearlessness, skill and good judgment. Capt. Weeks lived at Vermillion, Ohio, and leaves a family. The first mate was Capt. Ed Porter, of Lorain, Ohio, who formerly sailed the schooner, Three Brothers, and later the Thomas P. Sheldon. He was sailing master of the big schooner, George. He leaves a wife and one son who is about 20 years old and married. Porter himself was about 57 years of age.

She carried, all told, 22 men. Sidney Jones, the chief engineer, was from Marine City. The steamer W. H. Gilcher left Buffalo with a cargo of coal bound for Milwaukee. She passed the straits, was sighted by the Westover and was never seen again.

Wreckage from the schooner Ostreich is also coming ashore at the Manitous. The crew of six men and a woman have been undoubtedly lost. This boat, some people think, had a collision with the Gilcher, which resulted in the loss of both vessels. The wreckage of both is not far apart. Until the wreck of the schooner can be found this idea will be entertained of her by many.

A Sighting at Loomis.

Minnie Reed, aged 13 years, and her cousin, Henry Cole, aged 39 years, are missing from Loomis. The girl left home for school and was seen shortly after in company with Cole between Loomis and Clare. Three days later the couple was seen at Clare while purchasing tickets for Saginaw. A brother of the girl states that he found a place in the woods where the girl's hair had been cut short, while two tickets of a boy's suit, assumed "fourteen years," showed that the man had disguised his girl companion. Cole is a widower and the father of four children, who live with his mother in Port Huron. The girl was criminally assaulted last winter by Charles Jewell, who is spending seven years at Jackson for the crime.

A Kalamazoo Employment.

Miss Ida M. Mason, a handsome and highly respected teacher in the public schools of Kalamazoo, and Harry W. Bush of the Daily Telegraph staff, for years prominent in the state troops and captain of Company C, are missing from their accustomed places of employment. It is said they were secretly married some time ago and have gone on their wedding tour. The affair has caused a sensation, as the parties were well known in the city.

A man named Chamberlain, a desperate robber, who was in jail awaiting trial at Escanaba for highway robbery, made his escape while Sheriff McCarthy was at supper. Two others attempted to regain their freedom but were captured.

The State Sunday School association meets in Bay City Nov. 16 and 17, '03. The big guns from out of the state that will be wheeled into line for the edification of the delegates are W. A. Duncan, of Syracuse, N. Y., and B. F. Jacobs, of Illinois.

Antoine Gravel was assaulted and shot by two Italians in a saloon at Crystal Falls. The ball of a 38-caliber revolver entered just below his right temple and passed in the mouth. He spent out the ball. He is in a serious condition. The two men were arrested.

J. B. Ford is now in Wyandotte, and authorizes the statement that the work of replacing the apparatus in former use in the soda ash factory, with that which has already proven successful in other similar works, will begin at once. He will throw Mr. Wood's patents out altogether.

John S. O'Brien, a farmer, aged 71 years, who lives three miles west of Stockbridge, went to that town and bought a lot of whisky and a bottle of carbolic acid. A few minutes later he told his daughter that he had taken a good swallow of the acid by mistake. He walked to Dr. Brown's residence, where he died in a few minutes.

The national convention of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church was in session at Grand Rapids. In her annual address, President Mrs. John Davis reported 75 conferences organized, 2,147 auxiliaries with a total membership of 50,000; cash collections for 12 years, \$453,915.26; estimated value of supplies, \$322,461.40; local work, \$24,552.32, making a grand total of \$800,933.27. The value of home mission school property is \$550,000.

Ex-Representative George Orth, of Saginaw, has brought suit against the American Rubber company, of Chicago, for \$10,000 damages, alleged to be sustained to his business and reputation through their closing up his shoe store some weeks ago. The action was taken after a hearing before Judge Gage, who decided that the affidavits and showing made by said company for closing up Mr. Orth's store were wholly insufficient, and that the charge of fraud was unfounded.

Lewis Christensen, a Menominee laborer, was struck by a switch and sustained injuries about the head which are expected to prove fatal.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Christian Crusaders are doing Bay City.

Adrian's kid brass band is cold in death.

There are several cases of smallpox at the Sault.

Owosso is still effected by the diphtheria scourge.

St. Louis' tub and pail factory is removing to Saginaw.

There are 14 labor unions in Owosso now, and more being formed.

Bear Lake hotel at Clarion, valued at \$1,500, was destroyed by fire.

A soap seller last week "soaped" Luther people to the tune of \$70.

Samuel Crosby, of Auburn, jumped off a train at Royal Oak and was killed.

By being struck by a wagon, Mr. Earl, of Lamotte, sustained fatal injuries.

Aldon Hurd was struck by a train near Germania and sustained serious injuries.

J. W. Gray, aged 73, was dangerously, perhaps fatally, injured in a runaway at Bangor.

The Saginaw bank will close owing to poor business and will remove to Detroit.

A stranger of Kalamazoo passed a bogus check for \$50 upon Thomas Richmond, a butcher.

Chippewa county's list of land to be sold for taxes is the largest in the history of that county.

Prof. W. G. Muller has been arrested at Jackson, charged with securing \$60 on two bogus checks.

Owing to poor roads and the small supply on hand, Marquette may have a wood famine this winter.

One compositor of the Hudson Gazette's force has been on duty in that paper's office over 25 years.

William Dykeman, the old soldier injured at Grand Rapids by falling through a bridge, died of his injuries.

Twenty-four Union City lads, aged from 12 to 18 years, have organized a cornet band. No serious results as yet.

Lansing burglars went through the hardware store of Moore & Ward, at Lansing and secured \$200 worth of cutlery.

J. H. Davis, of Carmel, Ind., is the sole survivor of a company of 23 men who went from Jackson to the Mexican war.

A Union City grocer advertised for a good dog, and up to date 79 canine specimens have been presented for approval.

Mrs. Floyd Hickman, of Charlotte, is reported to have made another attempt to commit suicide by the chloroform route.

John Hawley, a Palmyra farmer, was arrested on a charge of leading astray Kittie M. Chambers, a girl under 14 years of age.

Leo King, a Bay City kid, wanted to kill Indians and buffalo, but hard-hearted Jackson police nipped the scheme in the bud.

Geoffrey King, a 13-year-old South Lake Linden boy, fell off a pile of poles. Some of the poles fell on him, killing him instantly.

J. H. Woodford, a Saginaw man, has reported to the Port Huron police that he had been robbed of \$300 at a house kept by a Mrs. Thompson.

Levi Tillotson and York & Thompson have given a chattel mortgage on their plating mill property at Saginaw for \$50,567 to secure creditors.

It is said that the F. & P. M. will establish a fish hatchery near Ludington, the company, having lands with well-filled trout streams there.

Governor Winans has appointed George B. Stanford, of Midland, judge of probate of Midland county to succeed William D. Gordon, resigned.

This total lumber shipments from the Saginaw river ports during October were \$6,641,000 feet of lumber, 7,300,000 shingles, and 700,000 pieces of lath.

W. H. Zick, an Antrim county farmer, harvested 900 bushels of potatoes, many of them weighing three pounds each. He started with three potatoes three years ago.

Some molding sand found in the trunk of Willie J. Reynolds, the Adrian alleged kidnaper, is one of the clues the officers are looking up on the counterfeiting charge against the prisoner.

Miss Robinson, of Grand Rapids, formerly principal of Granville college, Ohio, has been appointed principal of the Michigan female seminary at Kalamazoo, to succeed Isabella G. French, resigned.

Thieves, who have since been arrested, entered the barn of Isaac Cox in Emmet township, Calhoun County and stole his farm team and hitching it to a spring wagon loaded with his grain drove off.

More than a million bushels of potatoes and 100,000 barrels of apples have been contracted for at Old Mission, Blk Rapids, Northport, Sutton's Bay, Bower Harbor and Traverse City this season by Chicago buyers.

Sherman Gray, a Bethel, Branch county, lad, aged 13 years, has, after six years labor, constructed a complete traction engine and grain separator 2 1/2 feet wide, 2 1/2 feet high and 3 feet long. It works to perfection.

The prosecuting attorney of Calhoun county is in a miserable position. Prohibitionists are swearing blue streaks, claiming he closes his eyes to liquor dealers, and the latter swear he is entirely too energetic in prosecuting them.

The damage to oats and wheat in Michigan by smut this year is estimated at \$1,000,000. The experimental station at the Agricultural college has published a circular recommending the dipping of the seed in hot water as a remedy.

A locomotive for use in the construction of the extension of the St. Jo. Valley road has been sent to Buchanan by George Hiler, of Milwaukee, and the road will be crowded through to Benton Harbor at once. A settlement has not yet been made with the mortgagees, and all of the complications in title still exist, making the outcome still an uncertainty.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

NEWS OF GENERAL NATURE FROM MANY SOURCES.

Canadians Becoming Alarmed Over the Exodus of Their People to the States. American Locomotives the Best.

At a meeting of the Young Men's Liberal Conservation association at Toronto, Ont., Mr. Armstrong, the president, in the course of his inaugural address, said: "We should try and solve the problem as to why thousands of people are leaving this country every year and going to the United States. I am informed, on reliable authority, that no less than 4,000 have left this city during the last year, left all that was near and dear and went into foreign exile. There is no concealing the fact that we are being annexed in 10 to 15 years and there is not a voice raised against it."

"There is a hue and cry raised by revenue patriots after dinner speeches and some soul-burning political speakers on the stump, against annexing our mind, but not one word is said by our politicians, by our patriotic press, or by anyone to the United States annexing the brains and muscle of this country in jobs lots. Evidently mind comes higher in Canada."

The president said that he had absolute confidence that the genius of the Canadian people would rise to the occasion and urged that the question should engage the serious attention of the association.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING.

A Jackson Man Shot Through the Head—His Wife Attempts Suicide.

Bert Tingley, aged about 32, was fatally shot at Jackson, though whether it was a case of murder or suicide, is not yet known. The police are working on the case on the supposition that it may be murder. He was shot through the head. He is now unconscious and can live but a short time.

Tingley lived with two women. One his wife, the other is unknown. They are two hardened females who appear to care little for the fate of the wounded man. There is a suspicion that one of them did the shooting. Tingley's wife took two spoonfuls of acetic acid with suicidal intent, but her stomach was pumped out and she will recover.

The women declare Tingley did the shooting. There has been considerable friction between these women. One shared Tingley's apartments while the dead man's other flame slept on the floor above. The latter woman, who is supposed to be his wife, says Tingley has been ill for a long time. She was awakened, she says, by the report of the pistol. She says she retired about midnight, and was aroused when the shot was fired. Tingley, she declares, had threatened to take his life.

Tax Muddle at St. Joseph.

Last spring J. B. Melzheimer, was elected tax collector of St. Joseph. His bond being fixed at \$10,000 by the city council, he immediately gave sureties for \$12,500. "Soon after the council discovered that the bond was too low and the commissions allowed too high. On the strength of such belief a \$10,000 bond was asked of Mr. Melzheimer. Upon his refusal to furnish so high a bond, except in case of a restoration of the original commissions, he was simply fired and L. E. Merchant was appointed collector. The former now asks the court to restrain the latter from holding the office, and has published a notice warning taxpayers not to pay any money to Merchant.

Michigan Educator Dead.

Rev. Theophilus C. Abbott, president of the Agricultural college, has died at his residence at Lansing, after an illness of five years, during the last year of which he was bedridden. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia. He was 75 years of age. For years he was one of the most distinguished men in Michigan. Mr. Abbott was born in Maine and came to Michigan in 1853. In 1858, he was appointed professor of English literature at the Agricultural college, and in 1860 was made president of the institution. He held that position for 23 years, until, in 1883, his health compelled him to resign.

A Young Barber Suicides.

Frank Peak, a barber employed in Hawkin's shop, Port Huron, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head in his room at the Connor house in that place. He failed to show up for work and a search was finally made, which resulted in finding his body lying across his bed, evidently dead several hours. No reason has so far been discovered for his rash act. He went to that city from Pontiac about four months ago and his parents reside there. He was keeping company with a girl named Minnie Riggs and it is suggested that some fancied slight from her led to the suicide.

GOOD CHANCE FOR A LYNNING.

Some One Placed Paris Greed in a Farmer's Well and Poisoned the Entire Family.

The entire family of James Bradley, living three miles from Bad Axe are in a critical condition from poison taken into their systems through well water. Father, mother, three sons, a daughter and two farm hands are prostrated, and at least two of them, the attending physicians says, will die. An examination of the water shows the presence of large quantities of paris green. No clue is held to the poisoner.

Mrs. Sarah A. Wells, aged 88 years, of Benton Harbor, fell down the cellar steps in her daughter's residence and was instantly killed.

It is now believed that Huldah Geyer, the girl who was thought to have been outraged and then murdered, lost her way in going home and had fallen through faintness and perished in the cold.

J. W. Calkins, of Owosso, was cruelly bitten by a valuable English pointer which had been sent to him by a Boston man to be trained. In the excitement the dog disappeared, taking his \$200 valuation with him.

A SEXTON'S STRANGE SUICIDE.

He Hangs Himself on the Highest Beam in the Church Belfry.

For the first time in the history of Trinity Catholic church, of Milwaukee, there was no second service last Sunday. The break was caused by the discovery of the body of George Janke, the sexton, hanging high up in the church spire after the congregation had filled the church.

The greatest excitement prevailed for a time after Father Conrad dismissed the congregation with the explanation that something terrible had happened. Janke had been sexton of the church for five years. He rang the bell for service the night before at vespers and that was the last seen of him.

When Mr. Conrad found that his robes had not been laid out for service as usual he inquired for Janke and not finding him a search was immediately inaugurated. The searchers finally climbed to the belfry where they found Janke's dead body hanging on the highest beam. Fr. Conrad was notified and immediately dismissed the congregation.

FATAL RAILWAY WRECK.

Thirteen Persons Killed and Many Seriously Injured by a Collision.

A railway accident occurred near Thirsk, in Yorkshire, England, in which 13 persons were killed and a large number injured. The express train, which leaves Edinburgh every evening for London, was running at full speed as it approached Thirsk when ahead of it appeared a heavily laden goods train. The engineer of the express train reversed his engine and put on the brakes, but the momentum of the heavy express was too great and it dashed into the goods train, making a most terrible wreck. The carriages caught fire and were destroyed. The scene at the wreck was pitiable. Some of the bodies taken out of the debris had been burned beyond all semblance to humanity. The clothing had been destroyed and in some cases the jewelry worn had been melted by the intense heat. This will render the identification of the dead in some cases extremely difficult, if not altogether impossible.

National Debt Statement.

Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement just issued: Aggregate interest and non-interest bearing debt, \$966,322,734; a decrease of \$195,450; certificate and treasury notes, \$598,098,876; a decrease of \$8,700,735; aggregate of debt, \$1,564,321,610; cash in treasury, gold, \$344,261,493; silver, \$455,812,112; paper, \$49,492,362; other bonds, fractional currency, etc., \$16,436,538; total, \$769,202,493. Demand liabilities, gold, silver and currency certificates, etc., \$598,003,876; redemption fund, balances and accounts, \$37,182,303; gold reserve and net cash balance, \$131,011,491; aggregate, \$766,202,450; cash balance in treasury, Sept. 30, 1892, \$131,895,918; cash balance in treasury, Oct. 31, 1892, \$131,011,491; decrease during the month, \$884,427.

Hungarian Ministry Resigns.

Dispatch from Vienna: Count Szapary, the Hungarian premier, has tendered the resignation of himself and his colleagues to the emperor and king. The independence party and the moderate opposition, led by Count Apponyi, have charged the premier with acting in a treasonable manner toward Hungary in connection with the Honved and Hentz memorials question, and the situation has also been made difficult by the disputes on certain religious issues in relation to marriages, and the baptism of children of mixed marriages, and so forth.

Lake Wages Raised.

Cleveland special: The lake carriers have advanced the wages of helpers, firemen, wheelmen, lookouts, deck hands and others on steamers and auxiliary tugboats and barge boats on schedules 30 to 35 percent. The new schedule went into effect Nov. 10.

The Pillsbury-Nichant and Britton-Progress collision cases have been settled. Two cases which were considered at the meeting of underwriters at Chicago last week will probably be settled without going to court.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

The war in Dahomey is at an end.

A woman's suffrage bill will be introduced in the next British parliament.

The Santa Fe road will increase the pay of its telegraph operators and avert a strike.

After being out all night the jury in the lams case at Pittsburg returned a verdict of not guilty.

Sadie H. Scanlan, sister of the famous comedian, and an actress, died in New York, aged 24.

The indications are that a decided break in the ranks of the Homestead strikers will occur soon.

The Davenport, Iowa & Dakota railway has been sold to the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern.

Dick Taylor, colored, has been arrested at Outhbert, Ga., for training his brother and then burning the body.

W. E. Giles, agent for the Columbian Exposition, and his wife, were drowned recently off one of the western Pacific islands.

Senor Castello Coalto has been elected president of the senate and Senor Mejia president of the chamber of representatives of Mexico.

A panic occurred in the church of the village of Vinagora, Austria, upon the raising of a false alarm that the tower was collapsing. In the mad struggle to get out 25 persons were trampled to death.

Miss Phoebe Couzens, the well-known American, wishes it understood that she is not the Miss Margaret Couzens who recently advanced the use of dynamite to secure woman suffrage at a meeting in London.

The officers of the Spurgeon tabernacle in London have issued a circular letter to the members declaring that it is imperative that the pastor chosen to succeed the late Rev. Dr. Spurgeon shall be a firm believer in the doctrine of immersion. This letter is interpreted to mean the end of Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson's chances of being chosen to fill the pulpit.

ARCTIC EXPLORER DEAD.

LIEUTENANT SCHWATKA, THE HERO OF ARCTIC AND ALASKAN EXPLORATION, DIES IN A STRANGE MANNER AT PORTLAND OREGON.

Other News.

Lieutenant Frederick G. Schwatka, who made his name famous the world over by commanding the expedition to the Arctic region in search of the records of the lost Sir John Franklin party, is dead at Portland, Ore. The lieutenant was found by an officer lying on the street at 3 o'clock, in the morning. By his side was a half-empty bottle of laudanum. He was in a comatose condition and was immediately removed to St. Charles Hotel, then to the city jail where he was attended by a city physician. As he did not improve he was removed to a hospital where he died. The lieutenant was in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 drops of laudanum to relieve stomach trouble and it is supposed that he took an overdose by accident.

Frederick Schwatka was born in Galena, Ill., the old home of General Grant, on Sept. 29, 1849. He learned the printer's trade which he followed until 1867 when he received an appointment to West Point. He graduated with honors in 1871 and served in the Third Cavalry for six years. In 1878 he organized a search party to endeavor if possible to discover the fate of John Franklin and sailed to Chesterfield, in California, where he was elected to King William Land and became known to the life of the Esquimaux. On the journey he found many graves of members of the Franklin party and also papers and relics that helped to explain that which had been hidden for 30 years. Schwatka's discoveries practically settled that Franklin died June 7, 1847. Schwatka's sledge made a journey of 3,250 miles from April 1, 1879 to March 4, 1880. Schwatka next made a tour for research in Mexico but has made himself famous for his explorations in Alaska. He followed up the Yukon River through a region never before traveled by white man. In 1886 he conducted another expedition to Alaska. Lieutenant Schwatka has received a great many medals for his discoveries and has become widely known as a lecturer and a writer.

A HUMAN VAMPIRE.

A Portuguese Sailor Murdered Two Companions and Sucked Their Blood.

Deputy United States Marshal Williams, of Cincinnati, has removed James Brown, a deranged United States prisoner from the Ohio penitentiary to the National Asylum at Washington. The prisoner fought like a tiger against being removed. Twenty-five years ago he was charged with being a vampire and living on human blood. He was a Portuguese sailor and shipped on a fishing smack from Boston up the coast in 1867. During the trip two of the crew were missing and an investigation made. Brown was found one day in the hold of the ship sucking the blood from the body of one of the sailors. The other body was found at the same place and had been served in a similar manner. Brown was returned to Boston and convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged. President Johnson commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life. After serving 13 years in Massachusetts he was transferred to the Ohio prison. He has committed two murders since his confinement. When being taken from the prison he believed that he was on the way to execution and resisted accordingly.

Artificial Rain Experiment at Washington.

For nearly a week rain-making experiments were conducted by the agricultural department at Fort Meyer, across the river from Washington. Two of the new explosives that were being tested promise well. One is a substance resembling in appearance moist ground sugar and containing like fresh concrete. It is the invention of Dr. Roselle and is made by mixing one part to seven of chlorate of potash and asphaltum oil. It is one of the safest known high explosives to handle and can be exploded only by means of a detonating fuse. It ranks above dynamite and is cheap. The other explosive is intended to take the place of the rather expensive oxygen-hydrogen balloon. It is a vast paper bag 30 feet long and five feet in diameter, filled with carburetted vapor, which explodes with enormous energy and is likewise cheap of preparation. The experiments were successful. The explosive was the river practically satisfied. The river was raised from 10 to 15 feet and "broke up camp" and left for San Antonio, Tex., where attempts on a gigantic scale will be made to shake rain out of the clouds on the dry Texas prairies.

The Demonstration Didn't Demonstrate.

Twelve hundred police were concentrated in and about Trafalgar Square London last Sunday to watch the gathering of unemployed workmen who proposed to hold a great demonstration in the square. Instead of the vast throng of the unemployed that was expected, not more than 200 persons were present at the time set for the meeting. The affair was a complete fizzle. A few red banners and a few mottoes were seen. Among them were two reading, "The Power of the Rich is the Obedience of the Poor" and "Unemployed Demand Your Rights."

The crowd, if it could be termed a crowd, was chiefly made up of well-dressed spectators, who gathered to see what would be done. Workingmen, unemployed or otherwise, were conspicuous by their absence.

A number of speeches of the usual Socialist stamp were made, but excited little if any interest.

No Use for Telephone Girls New.

The new telephone system just completed in La Porte, Ind., and known as the Stronger automatic telephone system is now in successful operation. The system differs from the old in that it does away with the "hello" girl, the switch board and switching being operated and performed automatically.

It Will Take 18 Months to Manufacture the Glass for Yerkes' Chicago Telescope.

Judge W. C. Andrews, one of the best known judges in Texas, committed suicide at Houston.

TO MAKE A REPUBLIC.

That Seems to be the Desire of a Powerful Element in Spain.

The populace of Granada were greatly disappointed at Queen Regent Christina's refusal to visit that city with King Alfonso after great preparations had been made to receive them. The feeling of disappointment changed to one of anger, and a large mob went about the city and destroyed the handsome triumphal arches that had been erected. They set fire to the petrolium offices and stood by while they burned. Then the mob proceeded to the stand that had been erected for the use of the royal party during the unveiling of a statue of Columbus and completely destroyed it together with a platform built for the public use. Finding no other mementoes of the Columbus celebration on which to vent their anger the crowd went to the houses of the leaders of the conservative party and assailed them with stones, smashing the windows and doing other damage.

While attacking the houses some one in the crowd started the cry of "Down With the Government." "Long Live the Republic."

In consequence of the disturbance the mayor of Granada has resigned. The minister of war, minister of public works and minister of justice, who had arranged to go to Granada to assist at the unveiling of the monument, have decided to postpone their journey, as they fear a hostile demonstration. A third of the Granada municipal authorities are Republicans. The absence of the queen regent is due to her desire to spare King Alfonso fatigue after his recent illness.

Increase in the Production of Coffee.

Extracts from a report by the British minister at Guatemala to his government upon the subject of coffee cultivation in that republic have been received by the Bureau of American Republics. The minister says that the extraordinary growth of the coffee industry in Central America, and especially in the Republic of Guatemala, would seem worthy of special notice. The export of coffee from Guatemala in 1891 amounted to 52,197,833 pounds, valued roughly at about \$12,000,000, and this year's crop will be, it is confidentially believed, considerably in excess of 1891.

The Cow Was in the Way.

One of the most disastrous wrecks that has ever occurred on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, happened near Mazie Station, in the Indian Territory, south of Parsons, Kas., resulting in the dethroning of the engine and 17 loaded cars, six of which were filled with stock, the killing of Engineer Tom Stanton and dangerously injuring Fred Bly, the fireman, and Logan Dyer, the head brakeman. The accident was due to the engine striking a cow on a small bridge. The loss to the company will be very heavy.

To Leave Harrison's Cabinet.

Attorney-General Miller will retire from the cabinet soon after the election, whether Harrison is re-elected or not. He has formed a law partnership in Indianapolis, his former home, and will move back about the 1st of January. The friends of the attorney-general there say that official life has never been congenial to him. Furthermore he feels that his law partnership there will be much more lucrative than the official position.

Pontifical High Mass.

For the first time in the United States pontifical high mass was celebrated by a papal delegate. It was at the All Saints' Day services of the Italian church of Our Lady of Sorrows, on Jackson boulevard in Chicago, the home of the Servite order of priests. The celebrant was Archbishop Satelli, of Rome.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.

Cattle—Good to choice..... \$4.00 to \$4.25
Lamb..... 4.25 to 4.50
Wheat—Red spot No. 2..... 71 1/2
White spot No. 1..... 71 1/2
Corn—No. 2 spot..... 42 1/2
No. 2 Yellow..... 44
Oats—No. 2 white spot..... 35
Rye No. 2..... 59 1/2
Potatoes per bu..... 60
Apples—New, per bu..... 2 1/2
Butter—Luttrell, per lb..... 24
Creamery, per lb..... 25
Eggs per dozen..... 23
Live Poultry—Per lb..... 7 1/2
Spring Chickens..... 7 1/2
Turkeys..... 9 to 10
Chicago.

Cattle—Steers..... \$5.25 to \$5.50
Cows..... 4.00 to 4.25
Sheep—Native..... 4.00 to 4.25
Lamb..... 4.25 to 4.50
Hogs..... 5.00 to 5.25
Wheat—No. 2 red..... 70 1/2
No. 2 spring..... 70
Corn No. 2..... 42
Oats..... 35
Rye..... 59
Barley..... 50
Hess-Forth per bu..... 21
Lard, per cwt..... 11 1/2 to 12
New York.

EARLY LOVE.

I think thee, memory, for an hour
Of unexpressed delight;
I've gazed on many a springtime flower
Long hidden from my sight;
Roused in that old familiar scene
Where it was bliss to rove;
When meaning made the night serene
In those old days of early love.

Oh, memory, mayst thou ever reign!
Never from me in old age depart;
For though the fire should leave my brain
I would not lose my warmth of heart.
And thou shalt be a guide to me
Like some bright star in skies above,
Leading me back to wander free
In those old days of early love.

LISH, OF ALKALI FLAT.

A clump of scraggly cacti grew against the shack and scratched its unpeeped side when the wind blew hard. But it was not blowing at all now, and the same heat that thrummed over the desert and swayed the sky-line was curling the shakes atop the shack and sending every breathing thing on Alkali Flat even to the lizards into the shade.

There were just three rooms in the shack, and Lish's was the end one, next to the kitchen. The little house was closed as tight as a drum to keep in whatever of the night's coolness remained in it which was little enough.

Lish—the whole of it was Alicia—sat in her room, and talked with her mother, who was peeling potatoes in the kitchen. Although in separate rooms, their sharp Missouri voices were clear enough to each other.

There was just one thing to talk about, and nearly everything on earth that could be said about it had been said, so they had been going over it all again. It was pap's big strike.

"I ain't dead sure ye know 'Lish," wound up the mother, "but it looks as near like it as one jack-rabbit looks like another."

"Oh, pap's workin' awful hard, ain't he now?"

"I reckon he is."

Lish looked out through the small window. Her glance shot past the two rails that gimmered under the angry sun down to the Alkali Flat station past the two scurrying dust demons that showed there was air in motion, though even though sporadically and away over to the blue buttes. There was a hold in the far butte—Scrub Canon. They called it. Pap was working there in that notch, under that awful sun, in the reckless way that pap always worked. It was the old alone digging his pick into the dry ground and scumming each end and broken rock for the yellow specks that meant so much to him; and that were to put something better than a shake roof over their heads.

The felt for him that horrible heat; she saw the drops of sweat trickle from his brow and splash upon the rocks, making their dark mark there for an instant and drying up in an other; she felt as she put it, "the spring goin' out of her," just as it was going out of "ol' pap."

"But he wouldn't let me help him—never would, even if he was a workin' in his two man's oil," she sighed.

Then she went and set the table for dinner. They ate in silence, Lish and "maw." There was no good talking it all over again. It would not do to count too much on it anyway. (Ahor strikes had been in promise year after year, and nothing had come of them, absolutely nothing.)

The afternoon wore on. The glare had gone out of the day. They opened the house to let in the growing coolness outside, watching for "ol' pap's" dust meantime and wondering what news he would bring. He was late; but he had been late before. They sat on the doorstep and gazed their eyes to the notch in the butte which had begun to blur as the sun had gone to make an oven of some other part of the world.

"There he comes," Lish would say, but it was only a dust demon trying to trick them.

And so the night grew on; but the full horn of an early moon shone down, and still they watched.

"Guess I'd better go over an' see if I can't raise him," said Lish. "An' ef he's a goin' ter stay out all night, he'll need a lantern. I'll take him one an' come back with the news whatever it is. Git the blanket out, maw. An' I'll go an' buckle the sheepskin onto Ol' Jim."

The desert night told its secrets to the girl as she rode the slow Mustang over the trail to the buttes. And the desert night holds many secrets, or those who care to hear them; but it did not whisper the darkest of them to Lish that night. The air came warm and then chill as she passed through the different strata that were from low hot plain or frigid mountain top. Old Jim was so slow. He minded no more the flicks from the strap, and then he did the brushing of the greasewood past his head. He did make a plunge now and then; but that was when a cactus-spine pricked his side.

At last the girl reached the canon, which seemed to be done in black and white, so light did the moon make the exposed parts, and so inky were the shadows. It was frightfully quiet in there. As she went along she heard the whining of her father's horse, tethered beside the wall of rock. She left Old Jim to munch the mesquite near by, while she tripped up a steep trail, and came to the gash her father had made with pick and shovel in the lone canon side.

There he was sitting on the ground and leaning against a rock. The moon shone upon his patched overalls and upon his dusty shirt, but she could not see his face, for his head was bent forward and was hidden by the brim of his slouch hat.

"Pap," her sharp voice stabbed the quiet. "I came up ter see if you was ever comin' home. I brought a blanket, pap, case yer wanted to stay all night. You oughter 'a' come home hours and

hours ago, 'stead o' workin' an' workin' till you was all fagged out." He did not lift his head. A puff of cold wind came down the canon, and striking the girl's breast, made her shiver.

"Steepin' on the rocks. Wal, I swan! Tuk too much outen the black bottle, I'll bet."

She stepped nearer.

"Hullo, pap! You ain't drunk agin, be you? Pap, pap, I'm clean 'shamed o' you?"

She leaped to the rock, gave him a dig in the side of his leg with her stoutly leathery toe, and then shook his shoulder.

"Pap, wake up! You'll catch yer death a-cold, sleepin' out this way. An' here we've ben a watchin' out fer ye an' watchin' till our eyes was most give out, while you've ben up here havin' a good 'ol' guzzlin' time, all by yerself, an' not carin' a cuss. It's payin' us darned mean, pap, an' you know it."

She shook his shoulder again. His head fell back. The face was chalky white.

"God, Pap! What is it?"

She felt his face. It was stone cold. The touch froze her. She felt his heart. The throb was gone out of it.

"Pap, pap," and all the canon heard her sharp desolate cry, "may-ol' pap! He ain't dead?"

A big lizard went scuttling down the slope, an owl in a scrub-oak near by gave a dismal hoot, and the coyotes set up their throaty howls.

She gulped and gasped. Her breath seemed cut off. She would have fallen at this side, but that her ear caught the coyotes' howls and caught, too, their terrible meaning. She staved herself by her two hands against the rock and tried to get her breath. The coyotes howled again, in a w of chorus, and she shuddered.

"They shan't get you, pap, they shan't get you," she said, "I'll take ye home."

Her breath came free as she spoke. She grasped the dead man's shoulders, and, keeping as much of his body from the ground as she could, she dragged him down the rocky trail toward the spot where the horses were tethered. She winced when she heard his foot beat against the ground, but she pulled and tugged, until her arm ached, and panting, she laid his form near Old Jim, who snorted and jumped and picked up his ears. Then with a glance backwards from time to time she went to her father's little camp, took his axe, and cut two poles with which she made a "dust-trailer," the poles being bound to Old Jim's side like shafts with pieces of strap and bale-rope.

She lifted the body again, to put it on the rude conveyance. The moon struck it full this time, and as she rolled it over gently upon the trailer, she saw a big clot of blood on the back of the dark shirt and by it was a clean-cut bullet hole. With a shudder, she let the body fall. Then she looked at her hands. There was blood upon them and upon the sleeves of her dress.

"Chin-jumpers!"

She set her teeth hard when she thrust forth the words and clenched her hand till the nails dug into the palm.

They had killed him, then, while he was at work. He had crawled as far as the rock and had died. It was a strike—a big one—and it had cost him his life. But—

She looked up the canon with awful eyes, and smote the air with the clenched hand.

Then she bent down, and taking a long halter-strap, fastened the body securely to the top of the trailer and, mounting her father's horse, she led Old Jim carelly down the canon and out upon the night-chilled plain. The coyotes followed her, and almost rent her heart by their howls, but she kept on, and before midnight the sad little procession reached the cabin. The mother was still up, and she ran to the door when she heard the sound of hoofs.

"Is that you, 'Lish?" she called out. "Did you bring pap home? Is it a dead-sure strike?"

Lish slid from her horse, and ran to the door.

"Maw, Maw, Maw!" was her cry. "Maw, they've killed him! They've killed poor old pap!"

It was a month after they had laid the old man in the white earth, and the wind was whispering through the sage-brush and scattering its gray leaves on his grave.

She squinted through the pin-point hole and lowering the muzzle the smallest fraction of an inch, she smiled at the small round dot of light rested on the very center of the pocket-flap. At that instant a dark shadow made an inky patch on the scarp near her, and looking up she saw a big buzzard wheeling in the air. She smiled again, and hugged the rifle butt, which fitted closely against her shoulder. Her right hand went forward a little. Her slender forefinger, held straight, smoothed the black trigger lightly, almost lovingly. The finger crooked, there was a sharp crack, and the man fell upon his face.

Then she pressed home another cartridge and clambered up the rock, rifle in hand. She leaned over the body. It was motionless.

"You oughter 'a' ben shot in the back too," she said, grimly, "but 'Lish ain't no greaser."

She moved away with light step, hugging the rifle under her arm. And the buzzard circled a little lower. Argonaut.

BITTEN BY AN ADDER.

According to This Description It Is Not a Pleasant Experience.

As cases of poisoning from the bite of venomous reptiles are happily rare in this country, it may prove interesting to some of our readers if I can relate my experience in this matter.

About a month ago I caught two snakes at Bickeligh, near Plymouth, and while examining one it bit my finger, struck me on the lower part of the right thumb. I immediately sucked the puncture (it could not be called a wound, which bled a little, and tried to make light of the matter.

A livid patch soon formed around the point, and the hand and arm commenced to swell. In a quarter of an hour I was unable to hold anything, and almost in a fainting condition. The first symptom (apart from the swelling) was a peculiar taste and a sensation of swelling in the teeth; then the tongue commenced to swell, and became so large that I could hardly move it, and my eyes seemed ready to start from their sockets.

In half an hour a terrible vomiting commenced, preceded by excruciating pains in the stomach and heart, and continued with the pains altogether for nine hours, every drop of liquor being ejected almost as soon as swallowed. There was also violent purging, and complete suppression of urine.

There was practically no pain in the arm. Altogether the painful symptoms lasted for about five hours.

I did not lose consciousness at any time. The arm continued to swell for two days, and then it was nearly as large as my leg. After this the swelling subsided, but the arm did not return to its normal size until twelve days after the accident. After the swelling had gone I suffered very much from rheumatic pains, and in fact do so now, and the digestion was also very much impaired. The viper is a male, a little more than two feet long and one inch in diameter at the largest part. Color, a dull yellowish brown on the upper side, with a zigzag black line running down the whole length. On the under side it is nearly black except at the head, where it is pale yellow. I have kept the reptile now for nearly five weeks, and although well supplied with small frogs, etc., it has not eaten anything and seems as lively as ever.

Cases of this kind, where the sufferer is able to recover the symptoms being rather unusual, is my excuse in occupying the space of Nature.

AN INVASION OF ICE.

Unice Glaciers From Scandinavia Landed on the British Isles.

Recent investigation of the geological history of England has brought out into very clear light some of the wonder ul scenes of the glacial epoch, says Pearson's Weekly.

Long thought that there were indications in the north of England of two successive invasions of the ice, between which the land had been depressed some 1,000 feet, so that the sea flowed deep above it.

But later research has led G. F. Wright and other geologists to the conclusion that there was no such depression of land in England, and that the marine shells found high on the hills were carried there by the ice as it advanced across the country in the great ice age.

From Scandinavia's huge glaciers, advancing straight across the shallow North sea, had reached England at Flamborough Head. Down from the high lands of Scotland another resistless column of glaciers was advancing to join the first, burying hills and valleys deep under the ice. Other glaciers pushed out on all sides from the mountains of Northern Wales.

From southwestern Scotland and across the Irish sea came a still mightier stream of ice. That rich and fertile country, which so delights the eyes of the traveler to-day and upon whose bosom rest so many prosperous towns and cities lay buried under a vast frozen sheet.

In the meantime all forms of life that loved the sun had retreated before the oncoming ice, while Arctic species came to take their place, and so it happened that the Irish sea was filled with the shells of different species of animals mingled together. As the ice advanced it pushed many of the shells before it over the land and left them when it melted away as a token to future ages of the wonderful work it had done.

Free Lunches.

The free lunch eaters of New York city consume daily two tons of potato salad, a ton and a half of beans, 250 gallons of beef stew and a hundred weight of caviar, not to mention the large quantities of cheese, Frankfurter sausage, pickles, olives, corned beef, macaroni, etc.

The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

Darvill sat on the colonel's right, with Enna next to him, and then Ivor. On the colonel's left sat Mrs. Asplin and Roden. The candles had been lighted and the curtains drawn.

It was a quarter of an hour later. The colonel made a cheery little speech, but with an unwonted huskiness in his voice and more or less stammering and hesitancy, and Ivor's health had been drunk up, standing.

"Bon voyage, old boy; plenty of sport and a happy home-coming," Darvill had said in his most genial manner, all the return for which was a dark look from the young man.

Then Ivor drained his glass stood up, pushed back his chair a few inches and pulled down his waistcoat, as preliminary to the "few words" he knew his uncle would expect from him by way of response.

But at this juncture the door opened to admit the discreet Misspison, who crossed the room and whispered a few words in his master's ear. "This is most awkward," said the colonel, turning to the others after a brief colloquy with the butler. "It seems that John Rayton, one of my oldest and most respected tenants, but a man with a queer jumble of notions in his head, is at the point of death, in fact he is hardly expected to live from hour to hour. The extraordinary part of the matter is that he has sent word by his grandson, that he feels himself unable to die, though otherwise quite prepared to do so, till he has shaken me by the hand and bidden me good-by; and he begs as a last favor that I will go to him at once. It's strange what curious ideas these old-world denizens in rural places get into their pates from time to time. However, it's not much old John asks, and I wouldn't disappoint him on any account. So I think, Ivor, that as regards your little speech we must take the 'will-for-the-deed' this time."

"So much the better for me, sir," said Ivor, "I'll do it at that sort of thing."

A quarter of an hour later Ivor Penleath had said his adieux, and was speeding off by way to meet Lord Senlac at Broom Hill station en route for Liverpool and New York, on his way to the Rocky mountains, while the colonel, in his old, yellow-bodied tilbury, was being driven in the opposite direction toward Drayton farm, which lay six or seven miles away. Roden Bosworth had gone to his painting room, where he had lighted the lamp and drawn the curtains, and changed his dress-coat for a lounging jacket, and had got his meerschaum under full blast. Captain Darvill, who had not been at Sandycroft for a number of years and had forgotten the ins and outs of the old house, was being piloted by Misspison to the smoking-room. He was in no mood for joining the ladies in the drawing room, besides which, Enna and he could not have spoken openly to each other in the presence of Mrs. Asplin. When it suited Miss Penleath to do so, she would doubtless know where to find him. He was by no means so anxious for the forthcoming interview as he had been an hour earlier. "I will be with you in a minute, sir," said Misspison, as he hung open the door.

For a second or two Darvill paused on the threshold as if pinched back by an invisible hand. Then he went slowly forward to his doom.

CHAPTER V.

Husband and Wife.

The smoking-room at Sandycroft was a comparatively modern erection, seeing that it dated no further back than to the time of the colonel's grandfather, by whom it had been especially built as a sitting-room or library. The room was lighted by an Argand lamp on the centre table, and by a couple of wax candles in silver sconces on either side of the chimney-piece. The conservatory was in darkness. Captain Darvill crossed to the fire-place, and resting an elbow on the chimney-piece, stood staring down at the glowing embers. He was at arm's length from his mind. From the moment he had set eyes on Enna a conviction had begun to dawn upon him that the task he had set himself would be a far more difficult one than he had anticipated. That in no case would it be a pleasant task he had taken for granted, but the arguments he had rehearsed to himself while at a distance all of them of course tending to establish his own view of the affair, had seemed so strong and convincing that he had come to Sandycroft, if not exactly in a comfortable frame of mind, yet buoyed up by the conviction that he should be able to carry his point without any great difficulty, and convince Enna that for both their sakes, the course he was about to propose to her would be out and away the best—in deed, taking all the circumstances into consideration the only one possible. So, thinking and believing he had come to Sandycroft—but now—

Well might he stand there, frowning and gnawing one end of his mustache.

He had just selected a weed and stuck it between his lips when the door opened and the "her" of his thoughts entered the room. Instinctively he removed his cigar. He could feel himself turning pale, and was rendered savage by his powerlessness to help do so.

Miss Penleath came slowly up the room, looking at him with unwinking eyes as she did so. "And now Captain Darvill, I am at your service," she said, seating herself with high composure on a chair on one side of the fireplace and arranging her draperies about her. "Pray be seated."

She went on, indicating an opposite chair with her closed fan, "and if you

prefer to smoke, by all means do so. Then she opened her fan and began to flutter it with a slow, half-languid movement, looking inquiringly at him the while as implying:

"I am ready to listen to anything you may have to say."

But then, however, the captain was not looking at her. He had not accepted her invitation to be seated, but was leaning against the heavy mahogany table, resting one hand upon it and with the other twigg at the end of his mustache. Of a truth, he knew not how to begin the tale of treachery and black murmurings he had come to Sandycroft on purpose to tell. In front of those intense and glowing orbs which seemed to be reading him through and through, his craven soul stood appalled.

The minutes are passing, Captain Darvill—I am afraid, you have not sufficiently rehearsed the lesson you had set yourself to say." She shut her fan and laid it on her lap and crossed her hands over it. The captain was fully alive to the solemnity of the figure he was cutting, and the knowledge in no wise tended to reassure him. He cleared his voice and plunged headlong.

"Am I right in assuming that you received the newspaper cutting posted by me in Paris?" he asked, meeting her eyes for the first time. Miss Penleath gravely inclined her head in the affirmative.

"Possibly the information conveyed had reached you by some other channel before?" he queried.

"My uncle had already seen the announcement in the Times."

"My reasons for marrying Mrs. Penleath may be stated in very few words. In the first place she had got into her possession, but by what means I have never to this day been able to find out, certain bills of mine given in discharge of gambling debts, which bills, when they left my hands, I had every reasonable probability of being able to meet. As it turned out, I was not able to meet them. Exposure meant utter ruin, a fact of which Mrs. Penleath was fully cognizant. She offered to meet the bills herself on one condition—that I would marry her. That was my reason number one. Reason number two was that I was a very poor man, whereas Mrs. Penleath was possessed of sixty thousand pounds."

"And I am only worth a poor fifteen thousand," murmured Enna under her breath.

"Reason number three was my desire to release you from a bondage which the tone of your letters convinced me had become irksome to you, and from what I felt a certain at a man can feel about anything that you were pining to be freed. Then again—"

"One moment, Captain Darvill, if you please. With the first and second of your alleged reasons I have nothing whatever to do. But as regards the third, may I ask in what way the fact of you, or me, or both of us becoming tired of that which you term a bondage and wishing to be freed from it, abrogates or sets at naught the legal tie which binds and (for anything I have yet heard to the contrary) still binds us as husband and wife? Never till to-day have I heard the doctrine advanced that simple wishes to that effect constitute a sufficient annulment of the marriage bond."

"You speak of the tie which binds us as being a legal one," he said, after a pause. "Are you quite sure it is so?"

"If you simply tell me that it is not legal, I shall feel sure that you are lying," Darvill winced. "If you can prove it to me, you will make me one of the happiest of women."

Her words stung him to the quick. Could it be possible that she no longer cared for him? Although, for his own purposes he had assumed such to be the fact, he had not really believed it.

"It seems then," he said bitterly, "that I was fully justified in my assumption that you wish the tie that binds us to be severed, if not in one way, then in another. And yet there was a time when I could have sworn that you loved me with all the ardor of an impulsive and affectionate disposition."

"I thought that I loved you, but it was merely a schoolgirl's foolish fancy, and I was not long in finding out how grievously I had been mistaken."

Had Darvill been a woman he would at once have construed her words into an unconscious confession of love for another. But men are so obtuse! What he was chiefly concerned about just then was that his amour-propre had been deeply wounded, and the sensation was as novel as it was unpleasant.

"But see how illogical you are," resumed Miss Penleath. "In one breath you tell me that one of your chief reasons for acting as you have was because you felt sure I was eager, and inious that the tie between us should be looked upon as a thing of no account while in the next you make it apparent how aggrieved you consider yourself to be when I tell you that you were quite justified in your assumption and that all I ask is to be released from you, and further, that I never really cared for you. Moral consistency, Captain Darvill, seems to be one of those qualities which you have a nibble to cultivate."

She paused and reopened her fan. Darvill gnawed his mustache and kept his eyes on the ground.

"But all this is beside the question at issue, which is simply this: Was the ceremony of marriage you and I went through at Edinburgh three years ago a legal and binding ceremony, or was it not? From what you have said, I gather that you have some doubts on the point."

"I have; very strong doubts."

"But, so far, no proof?"

"So far, I have no positive proof."

"Ah! that is rather awkward; I mean, of course, awkward for you."

"As how, may I ask?"

"Because it still leaves the onus of proof with you."

"But why sit further into the matter? Why not let it rest where it is?" demanded Darvill, speaking for the first time eagerly and rapidly. "The ceremony—if one may apply the term to so elementary a proceeding—was simply a mutual promise on the part of two foolish people, who ought to have known better, but did not."

"A promise given in the presence of witnesses."

"Of whom one my friend Green-slade, is dead; while the other Mrs. Bosworth, is thoroughly devoted to you, and would never breathe a word that you wished left unsaid." He gazed eagerly, almost imploringly, at her, as if his eyes might perchance, aid his tongue in winning her assent to his proposition.

She was leaning back in her chair and slowly fanning herself. "If I understand you aright, what you propose is that by mutual consent, you and I should agree to regard the Edinburgh affair as if it had never existed."

"That is my meaning, exactly."

"Answer me this, Captain Darvill, and please make an effort to speak truthfully: Were you not at the time as firmly convinced in your mind that the ceremony was a legal and binding one as if it had been performed, say, by the Archbishop of Canterbury himself?"

"Two vivid points of color flamed suddenly out in Darvill's cheeks, but he did not reply."

"You know full well that such was your belief," continued Enna, "and I have yet to learn what has happened since then—beyond your own wishes in the matter—to invalidate that belief."

"Still he stood without speaking."

"I am sorry, Captain Darvill, that I cannot share your views. With all my heart I do wish that I could feel convinced that what passed between us that day was nothing more than a foolish freak to be laughed at and forgotten as soon as might be. Unfortunately, I cannot so regard it, neither do you, in your heart. You know well that if it suited your purpose to claim me before the world as your wife, you would not hesitate to do so, and that no one would have a right to say you nay. Did not your letters for two years bear witness to the fact that such was the light in which you regarded me? It seems clear to me that there is only one course open to you."

"[TO BE CONTINUED.]"

PRESENCE OF MIND.

An Incident in the Life of Julia Ware, Iowa's Husband.

This presence of mind this power of acting on the instant was one of our father's great qualities, writes Laura K. Richards in the St. Nicholas. It was this that made him when the wounded, Greek sank down before him.

"—fling him from his saddle And place the stranger there."

It was this, when arrested and imprisoned by the Russian government on suspicion of befriending unhappy Poland, that taught him what to do with the important papers he carried. In the minute during which he was left alone, before the officials came to search him, he thrust the documents up into the hollow head of the king of Prussia, which stood on a shelf; then tore some unimportant papers into the smallest possible fragments and threw them into a basin of water which stood close at hand.

Not a day the fragments carefully pasted together were shown to him, hours having been spent in the laborious task; but nobody thought of looking for more papers in the head of the king Friedrich Wilhelm.

Our father, though nothing could be proved against him, might have languished long in that Prussian prison, had it not been for the exertions of a fellow-countryman. This gentleman had met him in the street the day before, had asked his address, and promised to call on him. Inquiring for him next day, at the hotel, he was told that no such person was or had been there. Instantly suspecting foul play, this good friend went to the American minister, and told his story. The minister took up the matter warmly, and called upon the Prussian officials to give up his countryman. This a ter repeated denials of any knowledge of the affair, they at length reluctantly consented to do. Our father was taken out of prison at night, placed in a carriage, and driven across the border into France, where he was dismissed with a yarning never to set foot in Prussia again.

Disinherited for Life.

"It is astonishing," said a Maine man, "how our native-born Americans will indit upon their helpless infants the burden of carrying through life the most outlandish and sentimental names. The following are a few of those that have appeared in Maine papers the past few months. Among masculine proper names of people whose last names are unmistakably American, we have Ithiel, Shadrack, Amarah, Arator, Arad, Amariah, Azor, Ishmael, Zeri, Zephaniah, Zera, Ithamar, Shubael, Bliss, Love, Frelora, Dallas, Vornum, Nahum and Drummer. Among the feminine proper names are Orlia, Ezellia, Latria, Azra, Zoa, Manna, Filena, and Kasperberry. Some American surnames in Maine are peculiar. For instance, Coolbroth, Youngbaby, Lovely, Law, Look, Senabough, Comforth, Suckorth, Kestop, Segar, etc."

She Tried Them.

Mrs. Young Husband: "Dear, you will have to give me \$10 extra this week." Mr. Young Husband: "Why, Clara! Did I not give you the necessary amount last week? That is \$3 a day."

Mrs. Young Husband: "Yes, but I have been trying some of those recipes published in the papers for keeping a family on \$6 a week."—Kate Field's Washington.

Friday and Saturday Bargains.

WE OFFER ALL

\$ 35 Plush Cloaks for - \$25,
25
15 Jackets for - 18,
10 Cloth Cloaks in Black and
Tans, Fur Trimmed, Full roll
Collar and Never Sold Less
Than 10.00 we offer for - 7.00
\$8 Ladies Plain Black Cheviot
Cloaks we offer for - \$5.

Ladies Wool Underwear in Scarlet;
White and Natural Wool Color, reg-
ular 1.00 garments we offer at 75c.

Men's Scarlet All Wool Underwear;
Always Sold at 1.00 per garment.
we offer at Seventy-Five Cents.

You will Find Our
Prices on Winter
Goods the Lowest
in Northville.

TEICHNER & COMPANY.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes Gathered by Our
Hustling Correspondents.

NOVI

Mrs. E. T. Hazen is spending a week
with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Geo. Dennis has been quite ill
for some days.

Mrs. George Hills has a brand new
daughter.

Andrew Harmon recently shot a
hawk which measured nearly four
feet from tip to tip of its wings.

The "slaughter of the innocents"
commenced promptly with the open-
ing of November. It has been a com-
mon occurrence to see five and even
eleven great big men armed to the
teeth in wild pursuit of a few poor
frightened little quails, and one would
think a sham battle was going on in
the woods and swamps. One valiant
sportsman is said to have hunted all
day and returned with one solitary
quail. Another secured four of the
birds, but he informed your cor-
respondent that he fired thirteen shots
to get them. One farmer in this
neighborhood has posted notices
warning sportsmen to keep off and it
would probably save the game from
complete extermination in a few years
if all would follow suit.

Some time ago an item appeared in
the RECORD stating that the first war
speech made in Michigan was made in
the West Novi school house. Not the
first in Novi only, but in the state.
This statement was afterward contra-
dicted by some of the "old settlers"
through the Novi correspondence, and
the honor claimed for the old school
house at Novi. Your present cor-
respondent, who furnished the item, has
been waiting to consult the gentleman
who made said statement, before
replying. The gentleman in question
says that he was slightly mistaken, as
he has since taken pains to ascertain,
and that the aforesaid old settlers are
right. He supposed he was correct
when he said it, but he says, "It
wasn't much of a mistake anyway,
for he only got it three miles too far
west and as it occurred thirty years
ago that would be only a mile in ten
years." (The gentleman is an excel-
lent teacher, which accounts for his
mathematical precision.) So Novi,
West Novi gracefully yields the honor,
or rather a part of it, for it was a West
Novi man who made the speech any-
way.

Stephen Hicks is very low with
typhoid fever.

Burton Hoyle, who went to Nebras-
ka recently, came home last week.

Chas. D. Green works at the depot
and about a week ago some one hooked
his pocket-book containing twenty
dollars in money, a \$100 note and other
papers, from his coat which he had
left in the office. We understand
Johnny Doyle told Justice Francis that
another fellow did the act and gave
him (Johnny) eight dollars hush money.
Johnny's map soon established his im-
pudence and upon second inquiry Johnny
denied all knowledge of the affair.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Alvin Coats of Northville, who died
was brought here Friday for burial.
Little Margie was a favorite with
those who had seen her and knew of
her wonderfully glad little nature.
There was a large turn-out at the
services, and tears of grief, sympathy
and deepest regret filled the eyes of
nearly everyone present. Thus
another flower is withered, and van-
ished from our presence by death. All
that can be said would fail to express
the terrible grief that fills the breast
of every thoughtful person because of
the death of one of those little ones.

FARMINGTON.

Charles Keyes and wife were in
Pontiac Monday.

Miss Jennie Willes entertained her
cousin, Miss Estella Seeley of Pontiac,
a part of last week.

Mark Hance of Detroit was in town
last week.

Miss Flora Crosby of Ypsilanti was
the guest of Miss Clara Steele a part of
last week.

W. W. Haywood was the guest of
Miss Dolly Wixom during the past
week.

James Barry of Detroit, formerly a
resident of this place, was in town
last week calling on old friends and
acquaintances.

Joseph Jackson of Livonia Sandayed
with his parents, John Jackson and
wife.

Mrs. Wreand now occupies part of
Mrs. Selby's house.

A new bakery has been started in
the old Stephen's block by Mrs. String-
er.

Mrs. J. J. Moore visited her son
Harry, at Detroit this week.

Nathan Power is numbered with the
sick.

T. H. McGee of Saginaw is the guest
of his parents, Thos. McGee and wife.

Mrs. Arminia Brown now resides at
Northville.

Chas. Wixom has been engaged to
teach the Novi school.

Northville Elocution class, opera
house, Northville, Saturday evening,
Nov. 19.

Oscar Harger of Detroit spent Sun-
day with Farmington friends.

The lively little paper known as the
Enterprise passed the anniversary of
its fourth birthday last week Friday.

Miss Ruby Wixom of Pontiac is the
guest of her cousin, Miss Dolly Wixom.

Dr. Tucker of New Hudson was in
town Sunday.

Dr. Eli Woodman is very low. The
doctor has resided in Farmington a
great many years therefore has formed
many warm friends who sympathize
in his affliction, also Mrs. Woodman
is in the hour of trial.

The first lecture of the series will be
given Tuesday evening, Nov. 15, at the
town hall, by Lieut. Baker of Lansing,
upon that interesting subject, the
assassination of Abraham Lincoln—the
flight, pursuit, capture, death and
burial of J. Wilkes Booth, his assassin.

The junior league will hold their
regular meeting Saturday, Nov. 12, at
the home of Lulu Grace. A very good
program has been prepared and a
large attendance is solicited. The
little people have entered into this
work with an earnest spirit, and en-
couragement will do them a great
deal of good.

The Farmington people were disap-
pointed last Tuesday evening in not
being able to attend the republican
meeting on account of the unpleasant
weather. However, Hon. Geo. Smith
of Pontiac was present and gave an
excellent address to those who braved
the storm and all felt that they were
amply repaid.

The republican meeting held Satur-
day evening at the town hall was
attended by all as the largest political
meeting ever held in Farmington.
The hall was filled to overflowing and
many were obliged to leave without
an opportunity of seeing the speaker.
Hon. Mark S. Brewer of Pontiac was
the speaker and he held the assembly
for two long hours by his eloquence.
Hon. John Power was chairman of
the meeting. The Farmington band
and glee club added much to the
attractiveness of the meeting by fine
selections of music.

SOUTH LYON.

Mr. and Mrs. Doty are visiting at
their daughter's, Kalkaska, this week.

Mrs. S. Heimens is spending a few
weeks with her parents at Jackson.

E. S. Allen visited his brother at
Caro last week.

Jack Shaffer of Hamburg commene-
ed his dancing school last Friday
evening with a class of ten. He will
hold one every Friday night.

Mr. Maywood of Menominee is
visiting his mother, Mrs. I. H. Rid-
dick, this week.

Editor Callahan of the Picket spent
Sunday with his parents at Lansing.

Miss Kittie Greig, book-keeper and
stenographer at the factory, was in
Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Abbott of Plainfield is
the guest of Miss Helen Peer this week.

The Halloween party given by Miss
Ethel Vanatta last Monday evening
was a grand success. The guests
numbered about thirty.

Fred Crawford of Minnesota is spend-
ing the week with his family at this
place.

Several from this place have gone
north hunting. They expect to come
back loaded with deer.

Mrs. Frank Loomis attended the
wedding of her sister, Miss Mable
Stevens, to Mr. Czar Penny, of Ply-
mouth, last Wednesday.

The missionary exercises at the
Presbyterian church last Sunday were
very entertaining. The society is
improving under the leadership of
Mrs. H. A. Potts.

PLYMOUTH.

Manufacturing Enterprise.

Editor Northville RECORD:

It is with much pleasure that I learn
of Northville's growing industries, as
the building up of such enterprises will
surely redound to the prosperity of any
place. I take much interest in the
prosperity of Northville because I
taught school there some years ago—
tried to teach the young idea how to
shoot—and it is gratifying to learn it
has "shot up" into such an enterpris-
ing, pushing community. Well do I
remember the time when, where now
stands the beautiful residences, busi-
ness blocks and manufacturing estab-
lishments, was a howling wilderness;
where the bee and the beaver were the
only representatives of labor, and the
painted savage the only type of man-
hood. Many a time have I hunted
deer and turkeys where Northville now
stands, before a tree was cut. Go on,
people of Northville, with your laud-
able enterprises; foster them, and you
will soon reap the merited rewards
of your industry. J. S. TIBBITS.

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing
between Parmeter & Odell is dissolved
by mutual consent. B. A. Parmeter
will continue the business and all ac-
counts must be paid to him.

PARMETER & ODELL.

Northville Elocution class, opera
house, Northville, Saturday evening,
Nov. 19.

As Fine as There Is!

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

Our Mills Are Never Idle,

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

We Are The People

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

Yerkes Bro's.

Northville, Mich.

HARDWARE

THE
LATEST
IN



COOKING
AND
HEATING

Our Stock Complete.

"Crown Laurel."

The Latest in Oil Heaters.

"Surprise."

A New Invention in HEATING Stoves.

"Prize" and "Gold Medal."

Bissells Carpet Sweepers in New Design.

Sheet Metal Work of all kinds Manufactured
by experienced workman.

GEO. E. WATERMAN & CO.

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

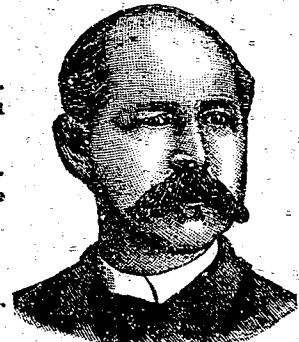
Best in the World for the price.

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 attempt-
ing to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraud-
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false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

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