

# The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIV, No. 20.

Northville, Mich., Thursday, December 29, 1892.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

## EVERYTHING BURNED.

Byron Buckley Meets With Very Hard Luck.

### THE BABY WAS SAVED.

But Everything Else Was Destroyed By the Fire.

Byron Buckley has been engaged this winter in cutting timber for J. A. Dubuque on the Dell Smith place a few miles west of the village. He and his wife and child lived in a roughly constructed shanty near the woods close by the work. There are, or rather were, two rooms in the building, one being used as kitchen and dining room and the other for a sitting and bedroom. Into the latter room, one day last week, Mrs. Buckley placed her sleeping babe upon the bed, and as the room was old, started a small fire in the heating stove, and soon returned to her ironing in the kitchen. Not more than thirty minutes had elapsed, Mrs. Buckley says, when she saw smoke issuing from the room where the child lay. With a cry of fear she rushed for the door, and as she threw open the door, brilliant flames and dense blue smoke met her face to face. Everything in the room seemed ablaze and the crackling of the flames as they took hold of the dry boards, the lurid light and the dense smoke only lent to the mother's horror as she faltered for a moment upon the threshold. With the presence of mind, fraught with a mother's love, she rushed through the flames to the bed, seized the sleeping child in her arms and fled safely into the open air. The husband, in the meantime, had seen the smoke issuing from the house and was on the scene by the time Mrs. Buckley had got safely out. Mr. Buckley rushed into the building with the hopes of saving something of their all. He grasped a bundle of clothes, but before he could reach the door he was obliged to drop them in order to save himself. Even as he rushed from the room the roof now a mass of flames, fell in, and the hat upon his head was caught by the falling debris and hurled into the fire, and his eye brows and moustache were badly singed.

It may be well said that the family escaped only with their lives, for the only article saved, besides the everyday clothes upon their backs—not even their hats—was the shawl which had been wrapped around the baby. The fire probably originated by the over heating of the stove pipe where it passed through the boards of the shanty. This is a sad financial blow for the young couple, and here is an opportunity for the good people of Northville to do a little home missionary work.

### NEARLY THREE MILLION.

That's About the Number of Eggs in the U. S. Fish Incubator.

The process of taking trout eggs at the government fish hatchery here and the receipts from the Alpena station are about ended. They have on hand now nearly 3,000,000 of the fish eggs in various stages of incubation. About 750,000 were secured here, the balance came from Alpena. It will be about three weeks yet before any of the little shiners will be peeping through the shells.

### An Obituary.

One more has gone. Tonight will he With Pluto sup.  
The cause: The fool

blow down  
the lamp,  
blow up.

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

## WHITE FISH FRY.

C. W. Gauthier Says They Will All Die.

The following is from an Evening News article of Saturday.

"Mr. Gauthier says the system of fish hatcheries are a complete failure and a criminal waste of public money. The hatcheries of Canada, Michigan and Ohio claim to have produced 100,000,000 of whitefish fry. Of this incalculable number Mr. Gauthier believes that not one has reached maturity—was not alive, indeed, 21 days after being deposited in the lakes. The ova are deposited in warm water in a warm building, where they come to life weeks in advance of the natural time. They are then deposited in the cold water of the lakes, only to perish."

"We do not believe Mr. Gauthier knows just what he is talking about. In the first place, the eggs are not deposited in warm water, but the trays are placed in the tanks through which pure cold spring water is continually running. The buildings, to be sure, are not quite barns for coldness, but what warmth they do contain has no effect whatever towards warming the water. The eggs are not hatched a single week or a single day in advance of natural maturity. U. S. Commissioner Clark of this place, who by the way is one of the best authorities on fish culture in the U. S., informs us that they have made accurate tests of the fatalities of the fry, and have visited and revisited places where plants have been made and have seen the fish from year to year. From careful tests made they figure that twenty-five per cent of the fry planted live to be grown up fish."

### SOME MORE ELECTIONS.

Two Sunday Schools and a Couple Societies Have Cast Their Ballots.

The Methodist Sunday school elect the following officers last Sabbath for the ensuing year:

Sup't—E. R. Beal.  
Ass't Sup't—John Walters.  
Sec.—Frank Fry.  
Treas.—Addie Spaulding.  
Librarian—Hoyt Woodman.  
Chorister—Grace Filkins.

The Presbyterian Sunday school held their annual election of officers last Sabbath with the following result:

Sup't—J. A. Dubuque.  
Ass't—J. M. Swift.  
Sec.—Margaret Thompson.  
Treas.—Carrie Babbitt.  
Librarian—T. J. Knapp.  
Chorister—J. M. Swift.

The W. R. C. have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. Ida Joslin.  
S. V.—Mrs. Rose Little.  
G. V.—Mrs. H. U. Waid.  
Sec.—Mrs. Flora Bayliff.  
Treas.—Miss Grace Lowden.  
Chap.—Mrs. John Murdoch.  
Con.—Mrs. Sarah Banks.  
Guard—Mrs. Lillian Peck.  
Ass't G'd.—Mrs. Mary Ponderoy.  
Ass't Con.—Mrs. Peter Connell.

At the regular review of the Ladies of the Magdabees last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

L. C.—Mrs. Jennie Neilson.  
L. L. C.—Mrs. Myrtle Ritter.  
L. R. K.—Mrs. Katie Kingswell.  
L. F. K.—Mrs. Edith Lunday.  
L. C.—Mrs. Frances Hastings.  
L. M. at A.—Mrs. Emma Dolph.  
L. Sargent—Mrs. Daisy Tiffany.  
L. Sentinel—Mrs. Flora Sackett.  
Picket—Mrs. Mary Madison.

Next Monday being a legal holiday, school will not commence until Tuesday.

### DO YOU KNOW IT?

Three-fourths of your life is spent in your clothes, and since this seems to be the case, why not have something that is all right. Everyone likes to wear good clothes, and when you can get them at reasonable prices, Webster's is the place to go. Though the season is late, that makes no difference, you want clothes for now—this cold weather—and can get them at "right" prices. Compliments of the season to all.

Yours truly,  
J. GEO. WEBSTER.

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## GIFTS. 1892.

Brown & Co.

Will give you the Choice of an Elegant Cabinet or \$30 Frame with every box of their

New Aristo Cabinet PHOTOGRAPHS.

FROM

NOV. 28—JAN. 15.

1893.

BROWN & CO.

PHOTOGRAPHERS, Northville, Mich.

## DR. BENNETT.

Mrs. C. F. Rogers, living in Muir, Mich., 5 years ago came to Dr. Bennett with this condition: "A nervous wreck"—those wonderful headaches—for more than 25 years so intense, she must go to bed and remain there for days at a time. 25 years passed, she growing older, they became worse, she grew weaker and more nervous. So much so now they had a resort to chloroform to hold her. All this time she had been treated by Michigan's most able physicians.

Their verdict now was: "Mrs. Rogers the outcome of this will be, an insane asylum." No appetite, bowels irregular; generally constipated; no strength; every muscle in the whole body soft and inactive; a going down of every tissue; death alone stood before her, as the only relief she could expect.

One treatment of Dr. Bennett's official philosophy, and head aches were gone, has never had any since, a few more and she was well. Every muscle rebuilding; nerves all quiet, appetite restored; bowels moving once every day; sleep becomes restful, all acts in harmony from first to last. She is as well as well today as any woman can be.

Now this is only one of the many Dr. B. is curing on his route where he is doing this work of treating chronic troubles for the past ten years. This is not a tale of fiction. Simply one of truth, and a thousand more could be given. Not of one kind, but of all kinds of troubles; all yield to the same treatment for the same condition, is found in every one. What does it show? No medicine given in the stomach yet they get well. A power runs this medicine, the body. This was impaired he moved the cause and now all runs in order.

Better go see the Dr. Wednesday, Jan. 4th, at the Macomber house, and learn more about it.

### Apples For Sale.

Nice selected Baldwin apples, \$2.75 per barrel. Leave orders at Record office or notify us.

BLACKWOOD BROS. 171

### For A

First class shave or Hair Cut call at the Bank building Tonsorial Parlor, West Main Street.

PETER CONNELL  
Proprietor.

### BUSINESS FLASHES.

WANTED—Boarders. Apply to Clark Willis, Plymouth avenue. 181

WANTED—Two or three more boarders Mrs. C. Barry. Amblers house, Verkes street second house from Center street. 191

HORSE FOR SALE.—Black Gelding 8 yrs. old. Sound gentle good traveler. For further particulars and price apply to Dr. Tweedale, Salem. 141

FOR RENT.—A farm of 50 acres, or 160 acres two miles north and 2 1/2 miles east of North Corners. A. L. Darr, North Farmington. 71

FOR SALE.—Pure bred light Braham and B. P. Rock cockerels and pullets choice "Birds" no fancy prices. Apply J. E. Selden Novi Mich. 191

FOR SALE.—A House and large Lot. If you don't get "mau" give me a nice lot in good location or a good straight pair of horses. Apply, A. S. Huff, North Center St. 191

FOR SALE.—Good 80 acre farm, no waste and. Good buildings, fruit, etc. Easy terms. 1 mile west of fish hatchery. Apply to J. S. Teeples. 201

## Benj. F. Springer's Piano and Organ Sales

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

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. L. 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, "  
Karnell Gold Cure, Harrington, "  
Keeley Institute, Starr Piano.  
David Gage, "  
Mrs. Martha Beal, Hardman Piano,  
Dr. Walline, "  
Orange Butler, "  
Charles Coldren, "  
Miss May Howlett, Marshall Piano,  
Zoe 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 Sizer, "  
Ossie Coldren, "  
J. H. Taylor, "  
James Savage, "  
Mrs. B. Northrop, "  
Mrs. Ada Burns, "  
Henry Priest, "  
Henry Smitherman, "  
Frank Shaffer, "  
C. Stewart, "  
W. D. Adams, "  
W. J. Little, "  
Morrell Simmons, "  
Wm. Cramer, "

### PLYMOUTH:

Miss Lizzie Mead, Starr Piano,  
Mr. Markham, Harrington Piano,  
Mrs. Ida M. Dunn, Fischer Piano,  
John G. Strong, Haines Piano,  
Edith McCarty, Fischer Piano,  
Mrs. Ladd, Starr Piano,  
Mrs. Nellie Shall, Fischer Piano,  
Nellie Bliss, Organ,  
J. C. Sommers, "  
Chas. H. Daley, "  
Miss Anna Lyon, "  
Mrs. E. Blair, "  
Kingsley Calkins, Wood & Son Piano,  
Leroy Richardson, Fischer Piano,  
Bert Field, New England Piano,  
J. B. Adams, Fischer Piano,  
B. J. Jacobus, Cable & Son Piano,  
J. Smith, Organ,  
Henry Peterman, "  
Jennie Nugent, "

### WAYNE:

Mrs. E. H. Crosby, Starr Piano,  
Wm. H. Cantermole, Fischer Piano,  
Miss Cora Hill, "  
Lizzie Valerius, Starr "  
P. K. Wilson, Fischer "  
Effie Howe, Fischer "  
Mary Curtis, "  
Mrs. D. D. Tyler, Organ,  
C. H. Shippland, "  
William Irwin, "  
F. Lewis, "  
W. A. Caruthers, "  
Jos. S. Corncliar, "  
Mary Goldsmith, "  
A. Burns, "

### MILFORD:

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

### FLAT ROCK:

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

### WYANDOTTE:

William Lacey, Fischer Piano,  
A. W. Mapes, Organ,  
Eliza Debo, "

### FARMINGTON:

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

### HOWELL:

Omner 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, "  
NOVI:  
H. C. Skinner, Organ,  
T. Palmer, "  
Geo. Welfare, Organ, Walled Lake,  
Mary Riggs, Organ, Wixom,  
S. K. Cole, Organ, Belleville,  
A. Perry, Organ, Trenton.



FOR

## Friday and Saturday

Of this week we offer as a Special Sale all

## Dress Goods

---AT---

## I=4 Off.

From Regular Retail Prices.

All \$1 Goods at 75c

All 75c Goods at 55 1-2c

All 50c Goods at 37 1-2c

All 25c Goods at 18 1-2c

All 20c Goods at 15c.

## TEICHNER

## &

## COMPANY.

## DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard



# THE RECORD.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

Geology predicts that in 1838 the earth will be covered, and it might be said, vested with ice. The cheerful view of this is that then the cholera microbe will cease from troubling, and the yellow fever germ be at rest.

No adequate penalty seems to be on the statute books for the case of the Grass Valley man who sheared the locks from a young lady's scalp, and disappeared. However, if he were to be caught and strangled with the stolen strands, probably no complaint would be offered on behalf of justice.

LONDON went daff over Paderewski, and one woman in the abounding exuberance of her idiosyncrasy threw herself at his feet at the close of his farewell show. But the musician did not forget that he was a gentleman. With self-sacrifice little short of heroic he refrained from stepping on the creature.

This feat of an 11-year-old boy in Washington, who has just shot his aged and innocent grandfather for a burglar, is particularly melancholy. It recalls the circumstance that somebody is always shooting an esteemed relative in this fashion, and suggests wonder that nobody ever puts a genuine cracksmanship.

An ingenious youngster, very much the product of the century, has been airing in public his doubts that this is really the year 1892. His theory is that in the dark ages nobody paid particular attention to chronology, and that years, and even centuries, may have been allowed to pass as mere unconsidered trifles.

The Canadians have their thinking caps on. They are awake to the fact that Canada has everything to gain and nothing to lose by political union with the United States. The advantages to Canada in such a change are tenfold greater than to the states. It has dawned upon our neighbors over the lake that this land of Uncle Sam will make no effort to annex Canada. It is a matter of small consequence to his people. Canada must do the proposing.

A Wyoming sheriff, being called upon to arrest a fellow who had publicly insulted two women, wished to save the county the cost, and delay of a trial. He took the offender to his office, told him to strip for a fight, and then thumped him into penitence of heart as well as a condition of body fitting him for hospital treatment. This method of dealing out even-handed and two-handed justice is perhaps crude, but it is cheap and charmingly devoid of technicality.

A GENTLEMAN whose superiority of stomach brings into sharp and painful prominence the lack of superiority characterizing his organs of thought, has undertaken to fast for fifty days. At the start he weighed 130 pounds, and he has been losing flesh at the rate of two and one-half pounds per day. Even an amateur arithmetician can figure out that at the end of less than fifty days a light and airy corpse will have been dedicated to the cause of science. But to what extent science will profit is not a problem that any amateur can grapple with confidence.

A PROPOS of the crinolene nightmare suggested by the statements of the tyrants of fashion, Worth and Redfern, it is well to recognize the fact that the period in which they were last worn was the most inartistic in matter of dress in the history of human folly. A few weeks ago when Benjena and Gallet had completed their elaborate founded on Zola's "L'Assommoir" they found that the society costumes of 1871 were so hideous that they could not be put upon the stage. Rather than offend the eye by such an inartistic setting they put the whole plot back to the war of 1815.

The matter of American policy in respect of the reception of immigrants is now under discussion in a spirit different from any in which it has heretofore been approached. The present prominence of the subject grows out of the conditions developed during the cholera scare of last summer. We appeared to be in imminent danger then of importing a scourge with the steerage passengers of emigrant vessels, and safety appeared to be in temporary prevention of immigration, which was enforced by arbitrary measures. That fear has not subsided. Cholera still lurks in the districts from which immigrants now chiefly come. Hence many favor an absolute restriction upon immigration for a year to come as a necessary sanitary precaution, especially necessary on account of the financial disaster which would overtake the world's fair if pestilence should obtain foothold in the land.

THE Oregon girl who the other night saved a whole train from destruction and then went on her way home not even telling her name, is a genuine heroine. The report says: "She was on her way home from a party when she discovered that a rail had been removed on a high trestle, and thereupon she procured a lantern and signaled the approaching train just in time. Having done a heroic deed, she modestly went on her way without waiting for thanks or reward and without mentioning her name."

# THE FARM AND HOME.

A WORD OF WARNING TO WESTERN FARMERS.

Root Out the Weeds—Green Manuring—A Cheap Ice House—Charcoal for Animals—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

**Too Many Weeds:**  
Prof. Thomas Shaw of the Ontario agricultural college, after a journey extending through Ohio, Illinois, Iowa and Minnesota, writes a letter to the Breeder's Gazette in which, after expressing his wonder at the marvelous evidences of rapid progress which met him at every step, he adds the following words of friendly criticism:

But the progress in agricultural development although marvelous in some respects has not kept pace with the progress in other directions. There is a cancer gnawing at its vitals and living on its life blood. I refer to the universal prevalence of weed life which has far more than kept pace with the march of American progress. Weed life has apparently so borne down upon the Western farmer with its legions that he is already in many instances so completely conquered that in despair he has given up the fight. Life is not only ready to say that after all weeds do not injure the crop to any great extent, but he has come to that most hopeless of conclusions in agriculture, viz. that they cannot be exterminated.

Not will it suffice to answer that the extraordinary development of weed life is owing to the extraordinary fertility of soil, for natural capabilities of the soil are incapable of sustaining weed life in its most offensive forms in the face of first-class farming. Shame on that farming which concludes that weeds can not be overcome, or that it will not pay the farmer to overcome them. That philosophy should hang its head in a shady place that teaches that after all our noxious weeds do not work much harm. At the risk of being called an enthusiast and crank and alarmist, I cannot refrain from exclaiming that I am glad that I am yet alive to lift up my voice against the amazing indifference of the farmers of so great a continent in reference to the prevalence of weed life.

It need not be so. The continent could be practically cleared of the more offensive forms of weed life in a few short years if the farmers were determined that it should be so, and this great deliverance could be brought about without the loss of a single crop. It is greatly comforting to know that amid thousands of varieties of weeds that infest this continent not more probably than a score are able to stand up against what may be termed good farming. In other words, not more probably than a score of these require specific modes of cultivation for their eradication.

Of all the forms of weed life in the West which are troublesome and greatly aggressive ragweed is the worst. I would unhesitatingly crown ragweed king among the abominable weeds that harass the Western farmer. Far be it from me to say one word that would lead your farmers to look upon the invasion of the Canada thistle with indifference, but I am free to say that the same time that I regard ragweed as a far worse foe to fight than the Canada thistle. The Canada thistle can be completely eradicated in two years and without the loss of one paying crop. This cannot be said of ragweed when it has once got a firm foothold.

It is not the purpose of this paper to give the modes of obliterating the more noxious forms of weed life. To do that would be to write a volume. My object is to sound the alarm in the hope of drawing attention to the question. But it may accomplish something to refer to two or three things, which, if but generally practiced, will accomplish much in reducing weed life. Thousands and tens of thousands of sheep may be given the opportunity to turn them into mutton to feed the epicure in Eastern cities. The mower may run over the pastures at least once a year, and over the newly sown meadows. The scythe can do its work in fence corners and by-places. Autumn cultivation can bury the unripe weeds in millions after harvest. The corn may be kept clean instead of half clean, and the agricultural colleges by the force of precept and example can imbue the young men who attend them with an undying hate in regard to all the troublesome forms of weed life, inasmuch that when they go back to their farms they will wage a war of extermination against the hateful intruders. Some men say they have no time to do these things; I have heard men say they had no time to attend to their devotions, but never yet did I believe them. I shall close this paper by submitting the following propositions: 1. The troublesome forms of weed life can be obliterated. 2. This can be accomplished without the loss of a single crop; that is to say without omitting one crop for a single season. 3. It will pay the farmer to obliterate noxious weeds if he intends to remain long upon the farm. 4. A farmer can make more money who keeps his farm clean than one who does not, other things being equal.

**More of Green Manuring.**  
There is quite a good deal of what approaches to nonsense written now and then, in these days, about the formation of nitrates in the soil, their fixation by the root nodules, etc. What is wanted when a green crop is turned under is to get it decomposed as soon as possible; this will be accomplished more rapidly in warm than in cold weather. In the South there would doubtless be much warm weather after the pea crop was fully matured but in the Northern states not.

The recommendation to cover with lime is often made, and is good, so, too, this crop the use of super-phosphate (acid phosphate is the same thing); and it is right, also, to say that, if green manuring accomplishes nothing more than to plow under green stuff to make humus, it is only a part of what should be done; this is the case when rye or buckwheat is used; but with the pea or clover fertilized with phosphata, nitrogen is gathered from the air, and a large quantity of this most valuable plant-food may be added to the soil, besides a much larger quantity of humus-making material than the most luxuriant crop of rye or buckwheat would yield.—New York Times.

**Charcoal for Sick Animals.**  
In nine cases out of ten, when an animal is sick the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficient and rapid corrector. The hired man of a farmer came in with the intelligence that one of the finest cows was very sick, and a kind neighbor proposed the usual drugs and poisons. The owner being ill and unable to examine the cow, concluded that the trouble came from over-eating, and ordered a teaspoonful of pulverized charcoal to be given in water. It was mixed, placed in a junk bottle, the head downward. In five minutes improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in the pasture quietly grazing. Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which had become badly bloated by eating green apples after a hard wind. The bloated was so severe that the sides were as hard as a barrel. The old remedy, saleratus, was tried for correcting the acidity, but the attempts at putting it down always raised coughing, and it did little good. Half a teaspoonful of fresh powdered charcoal was given. In six hours all the appearance of the bloated had gone and the heifer was well.—Farmer's Voice.

**Farm Notes.**  
Onions need a good cellar, but they should be well dried in the sun before storing. One advantage in applying manure on meadows is that the effects are lasting. While a variety of grasses is best for a pasture, blue grass is the best single grass. Make racks and feed the straw out rather than to turn the stock into the straw stack. When manure is worked into the surface it will soon get deep enough for the plants. If the proper course is adopted the land can be made to improve instead of running down. Good roads are signs of an enterprising community while poor roads often indicate carelessness. Discourage your neighbors, to better farming. Often their laziness is more or less a tax upon you. English tenant farmers are complaining of high rents as the cause of agricultural depression. It is often the little extra gain that determines the real profit, whether with grain or with stock. Produce sold from the farm is gone forever; by feeding to stock a good portion may be applied back. Good blood will tell, even in the breeding of mules, select a good mare and breed her to a good jack. Nothing upon the farm pays better than so treating the colts that they will develop into valuable animals. The American Agriculturist says that the wheat crop has been reported at 5 to 15 per cent more than was harvested. Sound seed is the first essential for a good crop of corn. Don't neglect to select it. Choose the best ears from the best stalks. Breed up the corn.

**Home Hints.**  
Oil-cloth will look bright and new if rubbed with a cloth saturated in coal oil. Sprinkle tansy leaves among wooden clothing and furs to keep moths from them. Spots of iron rust in garments may be removed by dipping in tartaric acid and hanging in the sun. If beefsteak is fried till done on one side and turned before salting, it will retain its juices much better. Common salt finely powdered is excellent for washing the teeth. It toughens the gums and gives them a red, healthy glow. Gold or silver jewelry may be cleaned by rubbing with a rag dipped in a teaspoon of water, to which has been added a teaspoonful of ammonia. In dusting the contents of a room never brush the dust off onto the floor. Use a cloth that will not lint, wipe the dust up in a cloth and shake out of doors. Soft rags soaked in sweet milk and laid on a bare are said to possess remarkable healing power if dipped in an early stage. Renew the cloth night and morning. Beds should be dressed in clean sheets and pillow cases once a week, and aired each morning before making, otherwise they cannot be kept clean and healthful. A cook should never comb her hair before breakfast unless she has time to thoroughly brush and free her clothing from all falling hair, which may otherwise drop into some of the victuals. If you wish to be free from lassitude and dull headache on arising in the morning be sure you sleep in a well ventilated room. The fresh air must come from the outside and not from the adjoining room. A very good substitute for cream in coffee is made by heating the white of an egg and adding to it a small lump of butter. Pour the coffee into it gradually and stir while pouring to prevent from curdling.

# TROLLEYS FOR FARMS.

INTERESTING POSSIBILITIES OF ELECTRICITY.

Every Farmer Will Have a New Force to Do His Work—Suburban Developments Will Be Hastened—No Horses.

The rage for forming electric railway companies in the country districts surrounding Philadelphia, which was so prevalent a few months ago, appears to have largely died out without having accomplished much. There are a few electric railways in the suburban territory around the city, as in Camden, Chester, West Chester and some other places, but little advantage has been taken of the opportunities for paying traffic afforded by the well-populated towns lying close together in all directions. The West is far ahead of the East in this matter, and having made a liberal use of the electric current for affording rapid transit in many growing cities and towns is now preparing to extend its application to the more distinctively rural regions. From Illinois it is announced that plans have been perfected for an experimental trolley plant in the rich prairie farming country, where electricity will be used not only for supplying cheap passenger transportation, but for performing farm work as well. This opens endless possibilities for the trolley system and the success of the experiment will be watched with much interest.

The improvement of the country roads around Philadelphia in the past few years and the cheapness of coal here would seem to make it possible to use electricity in ways that were not dreamed of a few years ago. The advocates of the new plan say that in a good farming country where there is a creditable amount to be hauled to the city, it is entirely plausible to establish a central powerhouse, and from this to generate electricity for a number of uses. The electric wires could be run along the main road, and from this branches extend in as many directions as the business would warrant. Aside from the carrying of passengers, which would be conducted in the same way as now, the electric railway connecting with some steam railroad, the electric current could be used in a variety of other ways. With traction wagons, such as are common in the West than here, all the hauling of the neighborhood could be done. It would require no change in the construction of the farm wagons, for they could be hauled as now, and picked up along the road by the traction wagon. The only limit to the number of wagons that might be taken in one train would be the power and strength of the hauling machinery. All the farmer would have to do would be to have his load made up in the morning and then stay at home and attend to his work while his wagon was taken to town in the electrical tram, and the contents disposed of there by an agent. There would be no limit to the load which he could ship at one time except the capacity of his wagon. Most of his horses could be dispensed with, and shipments could be made more quickly and in greater quantities than now. The use of the power from the trolley wire need not be limited to traction on the road, however. The wire could be tapped for every farm and the power used for general farm purposes. The mowing machine could be drawn by electricity instead of horses. The threshing could be done without the use of a traveling steam engine with no expense for fuel and attendants. Even butter could be churned by electricity and the draggery of farm work generally reduced. Carrying the idea still further, it is even suggested that the country roads could be lighted with electricity and electric lights introduced into the farm house illuminating it brightly and making it more cheerful. From the standpoint of the suburban resident every railroad station of any importance would be connected by trolley railways with the country, and about it, and in this way the area of territory available for suburban residences would be greatly enlarged. Small manufacturing establishments as well as the farmers, could have their freight carried to and from the stations saving the teaming which now often eats much of the profits.

Electricians look forward to these developments as the natural growth of a few years. Philadelphia with its great suburban population and rich farming country all about it would seem to be peculiarly a local where such ideas could be put into profitable practice. Unfortunately, however, it cannot be said that at present there is any perceptible progress toward their materialization.

**Death Valley, California,** notwithstanding its suggestive name is the abode of more curious and wonderful specimens of animal creation than any place of its size within the limits of the United States. The oddest of these creatures perhaps is a species of rodent called the "kangaroo rat," which travels from place to place by executing a series of jumps. Its springs almost in exact imitation of his namesake of the Australian wild. Then, too, as though it were nature's purpose to make a miniature of every larger piece of handiwork, the same locality furnishes the "kangaroo mouse," a counterpart and perfect pocket edition of the rat. Besides these kangaroo rodents there are at least two other odd specimens of the same genus in the California Valley of Death—the "pocket mouse," with little pouches inside his mouth for storing away surplus food, and the "scorpion mouse," which feeds wholly upon scorpions.

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**TO CONSUMPTIVES.**  
The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address: Dr. E. A. Wilson, Brooklyn, New York.

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**PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC**  
Had the Desired Effect! I. CARROLLTON, Green County, Ill., Nov. 25, 1890. I highly recommend Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic to anybody that has suffered from headache or any ailment for five years, because two bottles of the medicine cured him. M. MOTTIGUE.  
About four years ago I was taken with a congestive chill that left me so nervous that I was not able to do a day's work. I took Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic, and I at once began to get better and was now doing my work again. Many thanks for the good it has done me. L. LITZLE LAY.  
CLEVELAND, O., 118 Laurel St., June 11, 1890. The use of Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic has enabled me to resume work, and I am recommending same to all I see in need of it, and I find many, looking in part to show my gratitude by recommending the Tonic. A. ADAMS.  
FREE A Valuable Book on Nerve Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koening of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1860 and has won the highest praise of the medical profession.

**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**  
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

**WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.**  
The Great English Remedy. Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses. Been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine, if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, leave, his dishonest store, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps. Address: THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO., 131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Northville by C. R. Stevens, A. M. Randolph, G. C. Hueston and druggists everywhere.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY.**  
A gentleman having been cured of Nervous Prostration, Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, and youthful folly, is anxious to make known to others the simple method of cure. To those who will give him their symptoms, and no wish, he will send (free) by return mail, a copy of the recipe so successfully used in his case. Address in confidence: JAMES W. PINKET, 2 Cedar Street, New York.



# Syrup of Figs



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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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# "German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it for 50c and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. LANE'S MEDICINE moves the bowels, cures the blood, and restores the system. Each bottle contains 100 doses. Price 50c per bottle. Dr. J. C. LANE, NEW YORK, N.Y.

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WILL CURE THAT

# Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund the price paid.

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Dr. Kilmer & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

# The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.

## CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

It was at breakfast on the third morning after the party at Urswick that Enna announced her determination to her uncle. He stared at her in wide-eyed astonishment.

"I am most uneasy about Ivor," she went on to say, "especially after what Lord Senlac told us the other night. He may be ill, he may have met with another accident half a score of things may have happened to him. And then Lord Senlac hinted at some entanglement, and that if possible Ivor ought to be induced to leave New York without delay. Indeed, what with one thing and another I am most unhappy about him."

"But even if there were no other obstacle, it is quite out of the question that you should cross the Atlantic yourself," objected her uncle.

"I have thought of that. I will ask Mrs. Bosworth to accompany me."

"You could find a no better person, if you have really made up your mind to go."

"I have made up my mind, uncle."

"In that case I will offer no further opposition knowing of old how useless it would be." He said this with a smile and a little shrug of resignation, and then held out his cup for more tea.

Mrs. Bosworth responded to Enna's invitation as a matter of course. Had she been asked to accompany Miss Penleath on an exploring expedition into the heart of Africa she would not have hesitated for a moment. She reached Sandycroft within twenty-four hours after the receipt of Enna's note. She was a quiet, self-possessed woman, with gray hair, very fine eyes and a voice that was full of charm. Under her staid and even-toned manner were hidden great force of will and indefatigable character. In the way of mental and moral training Enna Penleath owed more to Mrs. Bosworth than she was aware of.

Of the voyage from London to New York there is no need to record anything. Although brimful of novelty to our two ladies, it was of the usual stereotyped kind that warrants no description. On their arrival they drove direct from the custom house to the address given to Enna by Lord Senlac—a small suite of rooms in an uptown flat, furnished for bachelors only. Fortunately, Ivor happened to be at home, and it would be hard for a man to look more astonished than he looked when his sister and Mrs. Bosworth were ushered into his sitting-room. He seemed, however, unfeignedly glad to see them.

"And so Senlac's account of me frightened you, did it Ennie, and you thought you would come and see for yourself how I was getting on? Good little sister."

"That, coupled with your unaccountable silence, made both Uncle Godfrey and me very uneasy. We knew you were here alone, and that was all we did know. Twenty things might have happened to you without our being a bit wiser."

"What should happen to me? Having been the victim of one accident, the chances were a thousand to one against my falling victim to another. Of course it was very nice and kind of you and Uncle Godfrey to feel so concerned about me, but just a little bit superstitious don't you think especially after Senlac had told you that I was as well and hearty as ever?" He spoke without the slightest trace of annoyance, but rather as though he were bantering his sister.

Enna stared at him. Sometimes it was difficult to tell when Ivor was serious and when he was merely bantering. In which mood was he now? Did he seriously mean what he said, or was he merely trying to provoke her to petulance as he had been so fond of doing when they were younger? But it could not be that he was really as ignorant as he tried to make out.

"One would have thought," she said coldly, "that the fact of Captain Darvill's death under such terrible circumstances on the very night you left Sandycroft would have been enough to induce you to write if only to obtain fuller particulars than the newspapers could furnish you with."

Ivor's olive complexion had faded to a death-like pallor by the time his sister had done speaking.

"Darvill dead and on the night I left Sandycroft?" he exclaimed. "Believe me this is the first I have heard of it! But you spoke of some terrible circumstances in connection with it. What are they?" His earnestness was real enough now whether he was speaking the truth or not in saying that this was the first he had heard of the affair.

"Captain Darvill was found dead—stabbed to the heart—in the smoking room at Sandycroft, about 11 o'clock on the night of the 15th of April."

"My God!" ejaculated Ivor with blanched lips. Then after a moment's pause, "Did you say stabbed to the heart?"

Enna inclined her head. "He had been murdered, and the weapon with which the crime had been perpetrated is supposed to have been an Indian dagger belonging to Uncle Godfrey, which was suspended among other arms over the mantelpiece."

"Remember the dagger well," said Ivor. Then he heaved a deep sigh—it might almost be called a sigh of relief—and the color began to come back to his cheeks. It may be that his sister's first words had filled him with sudden dread lest Darvill's death might in some way have resulted from their struggle together. "As I said before," he went on, "singular though such an assertion may be, this is the first I have heard of it. I met with my accident a few hours after leaving. I was laid up in the hospital for several weeks, and by the time I

was out again and cared to know what was going on in the world, I suppose the affair was over and done with, and had dropped out of the newspapers. In any case I never saw a single paragraph bearing upon it. But who was the murderer, and what could be his motive for such a crime?"

"The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of wilful murder against Roden Bosworth."

"O—E!" It was a long-drawn ejaculation of utter incredulity. "To me this is more wonderful more utterly strange, than what you have told me of Darvill's death. Of all men in the world, Roden! But surely he was in a position to at once disprove so foul an allegation?"

"Whether or not he was in a position to disprove it, he has not chosen to come forward and do so. He rests under the ban of it still."

How, still? Was he not arrested after the finding of the verdict?"

"He disappeared on the night of the murder, and the police have not yet succeeded in finding him."

"And you are heaping one incredible upon another."

"I am but stating simple facts. It cannot be denied that on the face of it the evidence tending to implicate Roden is of the gravest possible kind. Perhaps you would like to make yourself acquainted with it?"

"I certainly should. The evidence would need to be very strong indeed which could make me believe for one moment in dear old Roden's guilt."

Enna's eyes flashed a treacherous look at her brother, which, however, he was at a loss to understand.

In Mrs. Bosworth's reticence was an ordinary school copy-book in which she had gummed sundry newspaper accounts of "The Sandycroft Tragedy." This she had shown to Enna on the voyage, and at her request she now produced it and handed it to Ivor Penleath.

So far Enna had put a powerful restraint upon her feelings and sternly excluding all sentimental considerations. She knew that she had taken on herself a grave responsibility; how much of happiness or of life long misery to more than one person concerned might not result from that day's interview with her brother. But Ivor's profession of ignorance astounded her, although he himself was unconscious of their effect upon her. Could it be possible that after all she was on an altogether wrong track, and that Ivor was really as ignorant as he professed himself to be? But if so, who then was the man for whom Roden was sacrificing himself? It needed all her command over herself to keep her brain clear and steady. There are still two points remaining for Ivor to clear up, as to which she awaited his explanation with anxiety. For what purpose did he go back so stealthily to the Croft after having openly taken his departure an hour and a half earlier? And was the wound over the left eye acquired between the time of his leaving Lord Senlac at the station and his return really due to an accident, as he had stated? To be assured that her brother was innocent would lift a weight off her heart which had sunk it deep into the chill waters of despair ever since her talk with Lord Senlac, while on the other hand the mystery of Roden Bosworth's conduct would become even more inexplicable than it was before.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### Ivor Penleath's Statement.

In less than ten minutes Ivor had mastered the various details embodied in the newspaper slips handed him by Mrs. Bosworth. As he gathered them back he said: "This must have been a terrible trial for you to go through, Mrs. Bosworth."

"Had I not been upheld by the certainty of my boy's innocence, I should have broken down long ago," she answered in the quiet tones habitual to her.

"The evidence notwithstanding, I too, believe in his innocence as firmly as you do."

"Thank you, Mr. Ivor. I felt sure you would say as much."

"The testimony furnished by the bloodstained coat and the dagger; both of them found in Roden's room," resumed Ivor, coupled with his disapprobation and the lack of any contradictory evidence, certainly makes the case seem very black against him. But I suppose the fact was that the dear old boy, finding himself entangled in a web of circumstantial evidence, which he saw no way of refuting, flunked it—by which I mean that at the first he let me go by thinking that something would turn up in his favor, but when nothing did turn up, his nerve failed him, and he lacked sufficient pluck to come forward and challenge the verdict. At least that is the theory that works itself out in my mind."

"Do you not think it possible," said Enna, speaking with a calmness which was more apparent than real, "that Roden may have taken the guilt of Captain Darvill's death on himself, and have purposely kept in the background in order to screen and save some other person?"

Ivor Penleath lifted his eyebrows. "My dear Enna, that is indeed a woman's notion," he answered. "Such a proposition would never commend itself to our sex. We men of the nineteenth century are not in the habit of sacrificing ourselves to save some other fellow. A man might do such a thing for a woman's sake, or, and that would be more feasible still, a woman for a man's sake—but one man for another? No, thank you, dear. As we say in the classics, 'it ain't good enough.'"

A flame half of indignation and half of triumph leapt into Enna's eyes; a lovely color flushed the lilacs of her cheeks. Ivor Penleath, you judge others by yourself. Because you know yourself to be incapable of such a sacrifice you think that all men must needs be the same. What

will you say when I tell you, and I can vouch for it as a fact, that it was to screen and save another that Roden Bosworth took upon himself the guilt of Vivian Darvill's murder?"

"You astound me, Enna—you simply astound me. That Bosworth has a lot of high-flown notions I always knew, but that he should do a thing like this—that any man should do it—seems awful hard to believe. But who is this man, may I ask for whose sake he has been induced to make such a tremendous sacrifice?"

"That is a question I am unable to answer. It is Roden's secret. But tell me this, Ivor—What took you back to the Croft on the night of April 15, after you had bidden us all good-by, and on Lord Senlac at the railroad station?"

Ivor started and bit his lip. "How do you happen to know that I went back to the Croft?" he asked.

"Lord Senlac mentioned the fact in the course of our conversation."

"The matter was a very simple one, and as it concerned no one but myself, I did not deem it necessary to speak of it. The fact is that by a stupid oversight I had left a letter of a very private nature on the writing table in the smoking-room. I did not miss it till after I reached the station, and as it was imperatively necessary that I should recover it, I engaged a fly to drive back to the Croft, found the letter where I knew that I had left it, and was back at the station in time to catch the train next after the one Senlac and I ought to have traveled by."

"When you got back to the station," said Enna, "you had an ugly wound over your left eye, which was not there an hour previously. I can see the cicatrices of it now."

"Penleath made a gesture of annoyance. I must compliment you on the extent of your information," he said ironically. "It is a pity Senlac could find something more edifying to talk about than a parcel of poultry incidents which in no wise concerned him, and which any other fellow would never have thought of again."

"Poultry incidents? Oh, Ivor! Can't you see the terrible significance these poultry incidents as you term them, might be made to assume if you bear in mind the fact that in less than two hours after your surfeitous return to the Croft Captain Darvill's dead body was found?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SAUSAGES AND SAUSAGES.

His knowledge of their kitchen made him a discriminating

"A middle-aged man, with a complexion like a parsley omelet wandered into a Duane street restaurant New York, about 2 p. m., selected a seat, and plunged into the bill of fare as it lay open before him. After prolonged attention to the catalogue of edibles he beckoned to a waiter.

"Spare you've everything that's down on the list, ha'n't you?"

"Reckon we ha' 'em."

"Ain't cold and dried up are they?"

"No sah. What's yo' order?"

"I see you've got Country Sausages down here in big type."

"Yes sah."

"Good! All sausage?"

"Just rate."

"Jersey sausage, perhaps?"

"Dunno, sah. Make do order sausage."

"What makes you call it country?" pursued the customer, disregarding the query.

"Reckon because 'tain't made in New York," rejoined the waiter impatiently.

"Well, I don't place no order for sausage till I git a tolerable grip on the place it was built in. There's Hank Peters up in Green county where I live, runs a sausage mill three miles from me, and the feller that had sent some of that sausage and then send the inside of the mill, would swallow three times and die. When I locate where your sausage was milled I'll order but your line of sausage may be his'n, and I hain't traveled all the way from Green county to load up on Hank Peters' sausages."

"I reckon we don't use his sah," said the waiter soothingly.

"Don't hey? Well you make an affidavit?"

"Sah?"

"I say, will you swear? I was a trustin', quiet man till I seed Hank Peters' machine workin', and now when you say sausage I can rip and snort and paw. Hear me?"

"A Remedy for Anything.

The venerable Dr. Syp of Blanktown was a doctor of the experimental and eclectic school of medicine years ago. It was a rule of the doctor's never to have anything wasted, and therefore, when any prescription remained untried after the patient had died or recovered, he would empty it in a bottle kept for the purpose, which became the receptacle of a heterogeneous compound that science could not analyze. A younger member of the faculty noted this as a very singular fact and asked of him the reason for it. The doctor hesitated a little, and then replied that though in ordinary cases he knew well what to do, there were instances when all his medical skill failed and he was floored with doubt. At such times it was his custom to resort to the big bottle, and leave nature and accident to accomplish the cure. "And will you believe it," said he, "some of my most brilliant successes have resulted from it!"—Argonaut.

The Female Journalist.

He—How did your friend, Miss Nibbion, like journalism?

She—First rate; but she had to throw up her situation.

He—How did that happen?

She—Why, her first assignment was an article on "How It Seems to Make a Leap Year Proposal."

He—Oh, ho! She had to propose, I see, and that scared her off.

She—Not exactly; she had to propose and was accepted.—N. Y. Herald.

Consider it "a household necessity." Mr. A. J. Whiting, Newton, Kansas, accredits his opinion thus: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for the last eight years and consider it a household necessity."

Locusts are still eaten in Africa and Arabia.

Rheumatism knocked higher than a kite. Mr. J. N. Bucher, Mineral Point, Ohio, deposes and says: "I have used Sarsaparilla for rheumatism and in one or two applications knocked it higher than a kite."

John the Baptist ate locusts and wild honey.

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubles. "Pre-eminently the best"—Dr. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Napoleon's favorite dainty was blood pudding.

We eat too much and take too little outdoor exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garibaldi was a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome these abuses.

It is good that does good to others.—La Bruyere.

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one of the most popular of New York's pastors, will discuss in two articles: "The Social Side of a Church" and "Are Women More Religious than Men?"

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the foremost prelate of the Catholic Church in America, will tell the beautiful story of what constitutes "The Life of a Sister of Charity." The above articles, in connection with the unpublished writings of Henry Ward Beecher, will appear, during 1893, in

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# SLAUGHTER SALE OF OVERCOATS.

Beginning Friday Dec. 23rd.

We shall make the greatest slaughter on Overcoats ever made in Northville. We are overloaded for this time of the year, although we have sold stacks of them. We bought too many. We must unload and make the prices do it.

We offer you your choice of about 60 fine all wool coats, in Kerseys, Meltons, Cheviots and Worsted, regular price, \$12, \$14 and \$16, at only \$9.50.

Overcoats worth \$9 and \$10 at only \$7.

\$6, \$7 and \$8 at \$5.50.

Any Five Dollar Overcoat at \$3.50.

And all our Boys' and Children's Coats at correspondingly low prices. This is less than cost for most of these garments, but as we told you at the beginning of our song,

**We MUST Unload Regardless of cost.**

For Christmas Gifts. We are Headquarters for Gents' Fine Neckwear and Furnishing Goods of all descriptions.

Special Cheap Prices in Fine Plush Caps. Come and look us over and you are sure to find something you want.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

## E. L. RIGGS,

EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

### 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 Allen-Mendinger organs and other Cheap Makes, 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, DEC. 29, 1892.

### PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Kate Sands of Milford was in town last week.

Mrs. E. N. Emery spent Sunday in Detroit.

M. J. Withee and family were in town this week.

F. N. Perrin and family spent Xmas in Detroit.

Oliver Westfall of Ypsilanti spent his Sunday in town.

A. K. Dolph came in Friday night from Penn.

J. G. DeForrest was in Saginaw over Sunday.

Miss Lettie Johnson Sundayed in Ypsilanti.

Miss Flora Jones of Fenton is the guest of Miss Rachel Stevens.

Miss Jennie Blair is spending her holidays with Lansing friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Silver of Owosso were in town over Sunday.

Frank Groner has been disabled with the grippe for a few days.

Frank Burgess was married Friday to Miss Anna Duro of Novi.

J. N. Cook, Jno. and W. E. Hunt Sundayed in Detroit.

Geo. Barley and wife visited her relatives at Milford Christmas.

W. E. Palmer enjoyed his Christmas dinner with friends at Ypsilanti.

Art Brooks has been sick with inflammation of the bowels.

Jas. Palmer and wife visited Wyandotte over Sunday.

James Leadbeater has gone to Canada to visit his old home.

Mrs. Andy Leadbeater went to Sand Beach to visit her father.

Mr. Wm. Green of Hillsdale was the guest of Miss Fannie Lake, Sunday.

Prof. Bliss is spending a part of his vacation with Grand Rapids friends.

Will Gurr returned Saturday evening from his business trip to the east.

Mrs. J. R. DeWitt of Mt. Vernon, O. is visiting her mother, Mrs. Chapman.

Bion Brigham and wife went to LaPeere Saturday to visit Mrs. B's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Filkins went over to Ypsilanti to visit friends Sunday.

C. M. Joslin will start out for a two month's trip again immediately after he holidays.

H. Priest and family attended a Christmas gathering with their relatives at Orion.

Rev. L. G. Clark, wife and daughter were the guests of Pontiac relatives this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Withey of Grand Rapids is spending the week with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gray of Owosso were among Northville relatives this week.

Miss Hattie Yerkes and mother of Detroit visited Northville friends this week.

Miss Jennie Barley visited with Miss Bertha Fitch, formerly of Northville, in Detroit last week.

Jno. Gallegier and Albert Tower went to their homes in Milford to spend Christmas.

Chas. Way, former resident of our village, came out Monday for a visit with friends.

J. M. Ambler returned Saturday morning from West Superior after a four weeks absence.

J. N. Reed and wife of Detroit are among old Northville friends this week.

Everyone should remember the musical recital at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, Jan. 3.

Miss Nettie McClure of Detroit spent Christmas and a few days with her cousins' Carrie and Pearl Simmons.

Geo. H. Bristol and wife, and J. Stewart Dailey and wife, of Detroit Christmased with C. B. Bristol and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodman of Detroit spent Christmas with father Waid and family, and other Northville relatives.

Mr. Chas. R. Tuomijon of Chicago is the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. A. Pratt, and other relatives in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Withee, and Prof. Geo. Withee and wife of Grand Rapids came home to a family reunion at their mother's home on North Center St.

Mr. Bert Torrey and Miss Bertha Raab of Flint spent a portion of the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. John Walters. Mr. Torrey is a brother of Mrs. Walters.



## REED'S

BARGAIN STORE,

Will have some Choice

Bargains for you.

Commencing

Friday, Dec. 30,

And Continue all Next Week.

### Our Annual Remnant Sale.

Of nearly 2000 yards of Short Length Dress Goods of every description Also Flannels and Cotton Remnants must all go at a Big Cut Price, nearly 1/2 of their value. All our fine Black Hair Muffs at 75c each, worth \$2. Children's Cloaks at 1/2 price. All our Ladies' Cloaks at almost your own price. There will be a great rush for these Elegant Bargains, so come early. 75 pairs Ladies' Pat. Tipped Dougla Shoes, worth \$2, you get them at \$1.37 a pair. 50 pairs Men's Sewed Shoes at \$1.37, worth \$2.

### Men's Felt Boots & Rubbers, \$1.75

PER PAIR.

300 pairs Ladies' Rubbers at only 25c a pair. We are manufacturers of Ladies' and Children's Knit Goods of all kinds for Headwear. Dealers in

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains,

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Foot Wear.

Speaking in Public is out of our line and when requested to, do so we most always decline, but this time we have something important to say. If you trade at Reed's Bargain Store in Northville you will make no mistake.

## A. W. REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, Northville Mich.



COMFORT  
and  
ECONOMY!



### THAT'S WHAT

You obtain by buying furniture of

## SANDS & PORTER!

They have some fine bargains in

Polished Oak Rockers,

High Back Dinners.

Pick out one, have it marked and set aside for Christmas.

One of the finest stocks of

### Picture Moulding,

Ever shown in town.

See their late styles

### Sands and Porter.

## OH, SAY!

Have you seen that Big Stock of Holiday Goods

## C. A. HUTTON & CO.

Have got and more coming every day? What are they going to do with it all? Why? they are the Bargain Givers in

## HOLIDAY GOODS.

No use to Look Elsewhere. It is impossible to tell what we have, you must see our Display to appreciate the Multitude of Presents we offer. There will be

### "A Merry Christmas"

At your house if you buy your gifts from us. Largest Display of Dolls ever seen in Northville.

Trade Constantly Increasing in Grocery Dept.

C. A. Hutton & Co.

### PERSONALS.

Miss Maxwell, preceptress of the Mt. Pleasant schools, formerly in the same capacity with the Northville schools, spent a few days of last week with friends in this village.

Robt. Cameron, Will Long, Chas. Wilson, Arch McPhail, Mrs. Wm. Nevison, Frank Black and wife, Frank Ainslie and wife spent their Christmas with friends in Canada.

The following Northville people who are away at school, or employed elsewhere, were home to spend the holidays: Miss May Fry, Inkster; Misses Nellie Tompson, Minnie Beal Ypsilanti; Clarence Clark, John Blackwood, Ann Arbor; James McFarlin, Carl Capel, Wilbur Lake, Frank Hoar, Detroit; Miss May Greer, Albion.

## 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

Daily

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 (in soldering, cauldron kettles—in fact any thing that can be repaired by man.

Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty.

G. F. 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

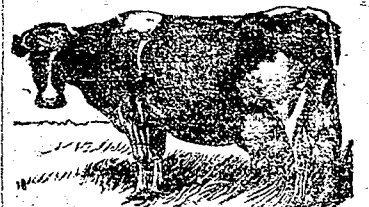
MODERATE PRICES.

The Star that Leads them all.

A first-class high arm, high grade machine with all attachments for \$30.00. No money required until you have examined machine. How can we do it? Send for catalogue and full particulars.

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

## BENTON'S



## MILK & ROUTE

PURE MILK.

Milk for Infants furnished from one cow in Special cans.

We Guarantee Satisfaction and Solicit your orders.











# CAROLINE SCOTT HARRISON.

Now utter calm and rest;  
Hands folded o'er the breast  
In peace the placidest  
All trials faded—All pain  
Annulled in heart and brain,  
Never to vex again—  
She sleeps at last.

She sleeps. But oh, most dear  
And best beloved of her  
Ye sleep not—nay, nor stir,  
Save but to bow.  
The closer each to each,  
With sobs and broken speech  
That all in vain beseech  
Her answer now.

And lo, we weep with you.  
One grief the wide world through—  
Yet, with the faith she knew,  
We see her still,  
Even as here she stood—  
All that was pure and good,  
And sweet in womanhood—  
God's will her will.

—James Whitcomb Killey.

## THIRTEEN.

The superstition which Glee Willis held for the number 13 was most extraordinary for a dainty, well-educated, modern girl.

"Oh Don!" she said pleadingly. "We can't be married on the 13th! Any other day, dear!"

The young fellow looked up from the letter in hand. But we must, Glee," said he. "Pater writes he must leave for the West directly we're married, and 13 or no 13 (and it's all nonsense anyway, pet) the cards must go out to-morrow. You're not superstitious are you dear? Come now!"

"Well, don't blame me if we're forever unlucky!" she warned him.

The immense manufacturing of Cameron & Son were world famous, and it was imperatively necessary that Donald should be at the mills on his father's departure. Mr. Cameron, sr., could not possibly defer his Western trip longer than two weeks, and so with a bit of haste and confusion the cards were got out, and on June 13 Glee would become Mrs. Donald Cameron.

The young couple were to stay at the old Cameron place in New York till Marmaduke Cameron should return, his Western affairs all settled. Then they were to take a long, delightful trip through Europe.

Finally a shower of rice and old shoes laughter and kisses, the young couple drove away to the station.

They positively could not get seats together. For a time Donald sat on the arm of his wife's chair, but a curly old person in the next seat objected strongly to the "scarcity of room this occasioned." And the train was an hour late!

Hot, dusty and tired, Donald looked eagerly about the station for the familiar carriage and dark-buck Cameron liveries. In vain! In a hired cab he must take his young wife out to his father's home.

A little later, in the dainty blue and gold room made ready for Glee, a maid was on her knees before the great gray trunk struggling with the lock.

"I'm sure that's the key," said Glee, decidedly. "Try it again, Christie."

The girl bent to her task with renewed vigor, surely it was the most unmanageable lock ever created!

By and by the lid yielded to her efforts, and flew open disclosing—Merciful Heavens!—a promiscuous assortment of man's apparel, shirts, cuffs and collars, socks, a garnet smoking jacket.

"Goodness!" cried Glee. "That's not my trunk, and Donald didn't have one!"

"Whatever shall I do? Ring for Mr. Cameron, Christie!"

Of course the mistake was rectified, and in due time Glee's trunk came.

Among her wedding gifts had been a superb diamond pendant from her husband. The stones were magnificent, very pure, very large and very valuable; more than all else they had been heirlooms in the family for generations and were, to the Camerons, well-nigh priceless.

They had been reset for Glee by a famous jeweler in Paris. One evening there had been a grand dinner party given for Glee and Donald at Elmsdale, the country residence of friends a mile or two over.

She had worn her daintiest gown of gold-colored crepe, and about her neck on a tiny chain the diamond pendant. Imagine her horror on returning home to find pendant chain and all gone! Hoping it might be found she said nothing to her husband for a day or two. The grounds and house at Elmsdale were thoroughly, but fruitlessly searched. One evening Glee waited for the dogcart that would bring Donald from the station, then meeting him on the steps she told him all. He was as she had expected, intensely shocked and grieved.

"Why, they were my mother's diamonds, Glee!" he said slowly. "I wouldn't have taken half a million dollars for them! What will the governor say? But there," soothingly, as she leaned her head on his shoulder and burst into tears. "There! Don't go on like that! We'll find it, of course," with an assurance he scarcely felt. "You're getting lonely here by yourself. I'll send for Dorothy to come out and stay with us for a bit!" Glee dried her tears and nodded her head in approval—the days were long without Donald—and a little later her sister arrived. Dorothy was a pretty dark-eyed lass, merry as a cricket and hard to keep in bounds as a dancing sea-bum.

"You're looking pale Don!" she said the night of her arrival as they sat at dinner. "Has Glee proved fair but false?"

Donald pushed back his plate wearily. "Trouble at the mills," said he. "It all comes from discharging Finnegan, but I'll be changed," vehemently. "I'll take that drunken devil back!"

"How pretty Kitty Dunton has grown, Glee," said Dorothy, who

was swinging in one of the silken hammocks hung across the piazza. "She—oh, for goodness sake!" suddenly. "See that red light of hers! I hadn't noticed it before. There's an awful fire somewhere. Hark!" She sat up to listen. "What was that?" A horse came galloping madly in the driveway. The rider sprang from the saddle and came running up the steps.

"Cameron!" he yelled hoarsely. "That you?" Saddle your horse and come. The mills are on fire. Hurry, sir, hurry!" He pointed with his whip to the glowing East.

In a moment Donald, just as he was in his dress suit, had mounted his horse and was speeding away with the man through the night. To Glee, sitting there alone by the window watching the red glare grow brighter and brighter, the hours seemed years.

Only when the sun was rising and it was day the lurid gleam of the burning mills was no longer visible. It was six o'clock when Donald came riding slowly up the drive. The dew glittered on the grass and the birds were singing gaily in the leafy old elms. "All gone, Glee!" he sighed wearily. "Only the safes. Set by Finnegan, we think. Have telegraphed father."

That night an answer from Marmaduke Cameron flashed over the wires. "Am frantic!" it read. "closed out the mills yesterday to a syndicate! Home to-morrow!" And it will all come on my shoulders!" groaned Donald in despair.

"It was a coincidence altogether too favorable to the Camerons, you know!" and the rumor started that Marmaduke Cameron was preparing to build mills in opposition before those of the syndicate should be completed.

There was one man, however, a bluff, rather ignorant man, of the nouveau riche type, who stood valiantly for the Camerons. He was a rich and powerful member of the syndicate, and was impervious to all the comments against the Camerons.

"I know Cameron is an honest man," said he, "and you'll find it out soon—and by George, Harry! I'll see him through, bump if I won't."

But Marmaduke Cameron shook his head sadly. He was an old man and it was the hardest thing in the world to be accused of a thing one would abhor. It seemed as if people gloated in the seeming stain on his character.

There was yet more trouble.

The next place to the Camerons had been lately bought by a wealthy Western speculator. The grand old house, formerly noted for its stimpie, old-time dignity, was converted into the vulgar show place of a rich man. The house gleamed from afar with leonine turrets and towers jutting out everywhere. Flowers and statues and fountains were thrown all over the lawn in a perfect disregard of harmony. Every condition of bird screamed and screamed in the banner-bung aviary. Perhaps Glee's worst fault was her pride of birth, a fault seldom known in this democratic America.

The ladies of the new family, donning their richest apparel had called upon Glee soon after her arrival.

She had not returned their calls and did not mean to.

And now of all things—Dorothy at the tennis parties held round about—met the son and heir of these people, and fell violently in love with him, with, of course, the heartiest reciprocation on his part.

Glee when she heard of it was furious.

"Are you insane, Dorothy?" she cried. "To think of marrying a parvenu—a vulgar snob—a man whose mother and sisters cannot speak a grammatical English sentence!"

"Hush!" said Dorothy quietly. "You have no idea what you are saying! And remember I love him!"

"And it won't do a particle of good to talk!" said Glee, cruelly. "I am firm!"

She was surprised beyond measure one day when the servant ushered into the library a tall, fair-haired young fellow with the grace and bearing of a young prince.

"I am Hugh Peters," simply, advancing to meet her. "And I have come to ask you if Dorothy may be my wife. I love her, there is plenty of money."

"Yes," interrupted Glee, "that is precisely the trouble, the money. It is so very lately acquired, is it not?" She spoke very politely. "And Dorothy belongs to a family very proud of its lineage. No, I shall certainly not consent knowing what my father's decision would be, and I shall at once send Dorothy home to remove her from temptation."

The young fellow's face flushed hotly and he drew himself to the height of his strong young figure.

"You need not do that Mrs. Cameron," said he proudly. "I will go away myself. But I trust you will relent your decision very soon."

Tenderly, reverently, he stooped and kissed Dorothy, and in a moment was gone.

The girl turned upon Glee with all the fury of a young tigress.

"You are a cruel heartless wretch," she sobbed. "He will never come back—he is too proud! Oh I hate you—I hate you!"

Glee was startled—horrified at what she had done. She had no idea Dorothy really cared for him—and Dorothy was her idol.

Trouble—trouble—trouble! And all for the influence of that miserable thirteen! That evening she waited for Donald on the steps again; her lavender gown stole the last tinge of color from her cheeks.

"Come into the library Don," said she in a strangely calm tone. "I want you to do me a favor."

"Anything dear heart?" said the young fellow tenderly. "though with all this worry Glee, I am a sorry helper."

"Don," she said with feverish haste, "I want you to get a divorce from me and we'll be married again. Can't you see?" with a wild little sob, "it's all because we were married on the thirteenth."

"Thirteenth?" said Mr. Cameron, sr., who was just entering the room. "Why you were married on the sixteenth."

Donald was staring at Glee in mute astonishment at her last statement. "Why," said he, "cards were engraved the thirteenth."

"Mistake then," said the elder Cameron confidently. "Why, it was to be on the twenty-sixth, wasn't it? And you hastened it two weeks; doesn't that make it the twelfth? By the by, Donald, Finnegan has been hunted down and has confessed he set the fire."

"And Peters has done it all!"

"Any relation to Hugh Peters? I wonder," said Glee, musingly.

"Has a son that name, why they live right over here at the 'Maples'."

Glee caught Donald's coat sleeve wildly. "Don," she gasped. "Don! That's the fellow I sent away to-day—Dorothy's lover! and his father has been your best friend!"

Donald turned to his father in astonishment. "Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "this is a mess. What can we do, governor?"

"I can settle it, I think," said Marmaduke Cameron, and presently he was driving off toward the Maples as fast as his horses could take him.

Meanwhile, Donald and Glee sat there talking softly together. Things must come out all right, Glee told herself, now that they had not been married on the 13th. Donald was examining the day's mail. Suddenly he thrust a letter in Glee's hands. "Jupiter Jones," said he, "read that."

The envelope was covered with post-marks and looked as if it might have made a tour of the United States. The letter opened, Glee read as follows:

"Dear Sir: I find I am unable to have the diamonds set up at the date named, and I am sorry to have to give any personal supervision. So I will send to display at its wedding the paste model, a truly excellent imitation, and as early in August as possible will send you the original. Yours respectfully, JACOB S. SOKER."

"Oh, what a deal of worry it would have saved had this letter come straight here," said Glee, softly. "Why, here's Governor!"

Indeed it was and with him Hugh Peters.

"I met him going to the station with his traveling bag," explained Mr. Cameron, "and—simply here he is."

Glee sent a mysterious message to Dorothy's room and presently a dainty little figure in a silken gown of pale green came, shyly into the room.

"Oh, don't be afraid, Dorothy," called Donald. "Welcome him—we won't look!"

"First," said Glee, holding out her hand contritely. "I want Hugh," she spoke the name very prettily, "to tell me he forgives me."

"Indeed I forgive you," the young fellow said cordially.

"And now," said Glee, "won't you take off your coat and stay for dinner? All the family together, you know."

"But," said Donald, rather manly, all considered. "Do you seriously, do you care Glee? To-day is the thirteenth, you know!"

"Nonsense," laughed Glee. "I'm entirely cured of my superstition." American Cultivator.

### A SPANISH ELECTION.

A New Idea in the Way of Political Schemes.

The Spanish regard for a fine bull is well known. Very often the animals of the bull-ring are as famous as the toreros, says the Youth's Companion. According to a report in a Spanish paper this regard for the bull was put to a very new and singular use in a town of the province of Toledo recently. An election was being held in the little town of Oropesa, where the ministerialists or government party, and the Carlists or Spanish "oldtimers" were nearly of equal strength. Each party, therefore, was trying to prevent the other from polling its full vote.

The polling had gone on, without any apparent majority on either side, until nearly the end of the day. "All at once all parties were greatly interested in the appearance of a superb bull lead by a countryman, exactly before the door of the voting booth. Everybody took an interest in him."

Presently it was observed that as certain voters approached the door of the booth the bull made a lunge toward them. This frightened them so that they took to their heels and did not dare to approach the door again.

But when certain other voters came up the bull stepped back politely and let them enter. In course of time it turned out that all the voters who had been frightened away were ministerialists and all those who had been allowed to vote were Carlists.

When it was too late to change the result, and the Carlists had carried the day in Oropesa, it came out that the supposed countryman was a Carlist "holder" in disguise and that, by means of a braded stick concealed under his flowing cape, he goaded the bull forward whenever a ministerialist approached and urged him backward when a Carlist bore in sight.

Ortiz de Spoon.

Two natural objects seem to have furnished the model for the spoon to primitive man, the river or sea shell and the leaf of plants. In Southern China shell spoons are still used and are closely reproduced in the familiar porcelain spoon of that country, while metal spoons are found in India on which are reproduced even the veins of the leaves from which they were copied.

# These are Facts

which

## Housekeepers Should Seriously Consider.

If you want the best food, you will be interested in the following facts, which show why "Royal" is the best baking powder, why it makes the best and most wholesome food, and why its use has become almost universal—its sale greater in this country than the sale of all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

The Royal Baking Powder NEVER fails. It is absolutely pure and wholesome. It is combined from the most approved and healthful ingredients. It makes the finest flavored, most tender, delicious and wholesome food. It has greater leavening strength than any other baking powder, and is therefore the cheapest. It never loses its strength, but will keep fresh and of full leavening power until used. It acts slowly in the dough, so that none of its strength is lost before the baking is completed. It makes food that will keep sweet, moist and fresh longer, or that may be eaten hot and fresh with impunity.

The reasons why the Royal Baking Powder is superior to all others in these respects are easily stated. One is because it is made from chemically pure materials; another is because it is made with greater care and accuracy than any other. It is always uniform in composition and leavening power. It has been the standard baking powder since its introduction. The founder and conductor of its business ever since is still at the head of its management. Thus all the knowledge and skill attained by over a quarter of a century's experience is available in its present preparation. The consumer is not experimented upon by changes of formula that are constantly being made in other powders in an effort to get a mixture that will not "cake," or lose its strength, or that follow changes of proprietorship or manufacturers. The Royal Baking Powder is always certain and equal in its work; a teaspoonful does the same perfect work to-day that it did yesterday, or last week or month, or last year.

While the last teaspoonful in a can of Royal is as good as the first, other powders lose their strength after being made a short time, and particularly after the can is opened.

The exactness with which the active principle of each ingredient prior to mixing is ascertained by expert chemists; the actual prohibition enforced against the receipt into the works of an impure ingredient; the care with which the materials are dried, coated and prepared before their combination, and the precision in packing the powder so that it shall be delivered to the consumer in the perfect condition in which it leaves the factory, are some of the details which go to make the perfect "Royal."

The same means are not employed by other manufacturers. There have been a great many imitations of the Royal, but no equals. Pure materials are not employed; care is not taken in their preparation and combination, while in the great majority of baking powders alum is added to give them strength, while cheapening their cost.

The great popularity and general use of the Royal Baking Powder attest its superiority.

### CONDENSED CLIPPINGS.

Fleetwood, Pa., claims to have a quince which weighs twenty-eight ounces and measures sixteen inches in circumference.

A chain made for the United States government at Troy, N. Y., in 1853, was six miles and a fraction in length. It was made of bars of iron each 2 1/2 inches in diameter.

It took eighteen men to kill a bear at Long Beach, Wash., a short time ago, but every one of them feels proud over the occurrence, as the animal was one of the largest ever seen in that neighborhood.

A Boston editor, asked to define the difference between a cult and a fad, rose to the emergency in this manner: "A 'fad' is anything that arouses evanescent mentality, while a 'cult' is anything that inspires permanent mentality."

A Chicago couple became involved in a breach of promise suit, came to an agreement and married, but failed to notify their lawyers. The natural result followed that the case came up for a rehearing, and of course there was no case to hear.

When magistrates in Scotland enter a new year of duty they attend church together. Upon one occasion the devout Dr. Muir offended these much by pleading in his prayer: "Lord, have mercy upon the magistrates of Glasgow—such as they are!"

A peculiar incident is reported from Brienz, in the Bernese Oberland. One of the names drawn from the jury box was that of Ulrich Amacher. Amacher was assassinated in January last, and the jury which was being made up was to try his murderer.

About 109 iron mines are now in operation in the Lake Superior districts. The Marquette district was opened in 1835 and the Menominee in 1875. The Gogebie and Minnesota in 1884. The total production from 1835 to 1891 has been 65,462,737 gross tons.

A census taker was engaged collecting his papers from the various houses in rather a low district in one of the principal towns in Scotland. On receiving the document from a knowing-looking woman he was much amazed to find under the heading "Condition as to marriage," the words written: "Hard up afore marriage; worse afterward."

It is not likely that the limits of microscopic life have yet been ascertained. The most powerful microscopes made render barely visible many organisms so minute that their shapes can not be distinguished, and there is no reason to doubt that others still smaller exist, which the most powerful glass fails to make visible.

An old half dollar of 1840, estimated by numismatists to be worth all the way from \$500 to \$1,400, came into the possession of a Tacoma street car conductor. "It is probable the former owner knew nothing of its value, as he made no demand for its return. But when the fact was made known through the newspapers it was hard to keep count of the number of claimants that quickly appeared, each one of whom had given it to the conductor by mistake, you know."

Some practical joker has been harrowing the feelings of the superstitious citizens of Stockton, Cal., by prowling around town after dark in the habiliments of an orthodox ghost. The other night, however, the uncanny visitor appeared once too often, and while practicing some of its most ghastly antics a strong right-hander planted squarely in the face by a young passer-by named Southerland, caused it to turn a back summersault and swear in a manner extremely unspiritualistic.

### MICHIGAN FARMERS SPEAK.

They Think Edmonton the Future Country of the Northwest.

The delegation of Michigan farmers who have been inspecting lands in the Northwest with a view of immigrating to that country with their families and friends, have made the following report:

"We arrived at Winnipeg on July 26th. The Manitoba provincial exhibition was then open, and was visited by us. The cattle and horses were beyond our expectations; the former, fattened on prairie grass, were superior to much stall fed stock that we have seen. The other exhibits were a credit to the new province. We arrived at Calgary on July 30. The crops west of Winnipeg 328 miles were very good. The Portage district, which we passed through, was one of the best we have ever seen, the wheat berries, oats, all apparently perfect as to quality and quantity. The Brandon district was also very good. On our passage we saw many fields of grain of 50 and 100 acres, many miles of grain as far as the eye could reach."

"We visited the city of Calgary with its population of 4,500 at the foot of the Rockies. A number of its buildings are built of stone quarried about two miles from the center of the city. The country about this place is known as the ranching country. We visited the Chaparral ranch, which has 1,000 head of cattle and 600 horses. Both the cattle and horses looked in prime condition. Though the grass was very short, it was plentiful and succulent. We also saw in one flock 2,000 sheep, and heard of another of 3,000. Stock of all kinds thrive in Alberta."

"On Monday, August 2d, we took the Edmonton and Calgary railroad for Edmonton. We found appearance of the country improved as we traveled north; 50 miles from Calgary all the growth commenced to be very luxuriant, the grass being especially good. We found that many settlers were already in the country, and every station filled with anxious land hunters. At Edmonton and points south and east of it, settlers can procure at the stores all requirements at a fair price. There are two coal mines at Edmonton. Coal is sold at \$2.40, or \$2.75 per ton, delivered. Gold is being procured by many placer miners on the sand bars of the North Saskatchewan. We were informed that each man averaged \$2 to \$3 per day. We saw a great many flocks of prairie chickens, ducks, and geese. It would be difficult to conceive more

favorable conditions for settlement than are to be met with in the country we traversed. Good soil, water, timber, hay, coal easily and cheaply mined, on the Saskatchewan river. It seems to crop out everywhere. The opinion of the delegates would be this: That while the entire country seems well adapted for stock raising, the district around Edmonton, so far as we saw, was beyond our expectation suitable for mixed farming. In our opinion, it is to be the future country of the Northwest. We can say from evidence within our knowledge that any man who will endeavor to make a home can do so in this district."

MICHIGAN DELEGATES.

Chairman: Dennis Kelly, J. Heath, B. J. Correll, M. L. Parrish, Brant, John Thompson, Allen McDougall, John Cribbins, E. P. Whaley, Brady, James Niblock, St. Charles, Neil McFee, Lafayette, William Kennett, J. H. Gledstone, Elk Rapids, William Deering.

Write to L. A. Hamilton, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg, for maps, terms, etc.

Frog pies were invented by the Italians in the fourteenth century.

Coughing Leads to Consumption! Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

Columbus discovered turtle soup.

Brunnells' Cough Drops. Use Brunnells' Celebrated Cough Drops. The green one has A. B. C. on each drop. Sells everywhere.

Over 100 kinds of soup are known.

FLYTS—All now stopped free by DR. KEMP'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fee after first day's use. Mysterious cures of Rheumatism and all other chronic cases. Send to Dr. Kemp, 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Moore was the only English epicure poet.

Laurel's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures constipation, headache, kidney and liver troubles and regulates the stomach and bowels. Price 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

The Danes were accustomed to eat six times a day.

The Kingston (N. Y.) Postoffice.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills work wonders. They cured my son of Bile Headache and Indigestion. A young lady friend of my family cured herself of Sick Headache of long standing by their use. Everyone recommends them highly.

N. WOLVEN, Postmaster.

Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

Hone is the most treacherous of all human faculties.—Hunt.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LOUISA CHENEY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6 day of December, A. D. 1884.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Talleyrand was regarded as the most eminent gourmet in Europe.

A Roman feast all sorts of meat were mixed and pounded into pulp.

Hellgobblers generally supped of the brains of 600 thrushes.

Vegetables in Egypt were eaten raw boiled or roasted in hot ashes.



With this issue of the "Record", you will read the last Advertisement in this space for year 1892, and we feel it highly the proper thing to extend our sincere thanks to our many friends for the liberal patronage of the past year, for to them is due the fact of our selling more goods this year than during any previous year of my 19 years of business life. And now to show that I truly appreciate this fact I now propose to open a SPECIAL SALE, that you may all derive a benefit therefrom:

Beginning on Saturday, December 31st, It Will Be War to the Knife on Prices,

And when I cut, I cut deep! Look this list over; you will see something you want, and the Goods and Prices do their own talking:

### Dry Goods Department

One lot men's yarn mittens at 20 cents a pair.  
All window shades in stock for 25 cents each.  
All Ladies' and Misses' Hoods, Fascinators, and Elder Down Caps to go at 1 price.  
One lot Ladies' Flannelette Skirts at 35 cents each.  
One lot Ladies' Pileed lined Hose at 9 cents per pair.  
Gents 4 ply Linen Collars, new styles at 10 cents or 3 for 25 cents.

### Boot & Shoe Department

17 pairs Robinson & Bartschaw Ladies' Shoes, former price \$3 and 3.50 sale price \$2.  
One lot Pingree & Smith Kersa and French kid shoes, former price \$3.50 to \$4.50, sale price \$2.75.  
One lot Sample Shoes, Ladies' and Gents', to go at Actual Cost.  
One lot Children's Boots, mostly small sizes, former price \$1, now 50 cents.  
One lot Misses' Alaska Over Shoes for spring heel shoes, former price 65c per pair, now go at 25c.

### Clothing Department

Entire line men's caps, including plush to go at One half price.  
All 50c caps at 50 cents.  
All \$1.00 caps go at 50 cents.  
All \$1.50 caps go at 75 cents.  
All \$2.00 caps go at \$1.00.  
All \$2.50 caps go at \$1.25.  
One lot Men's Wool Suits at \$4.50.  
One lot Men's Heavy Cotton Suits at \$3.  
One lot Childs Cape-Over Coats at \$1.25.  
One lot Men's Blue Overalls at 90c pair.

Now this is but a partial list of the many Specials we are offering, and each week from now until "Inventory Time", about Feb. 1st, I shall close out many small, and several large lots in each dept of my store, as I contemplate making a change in my business at time and am anxious to reduce my stock previous to invoicing. Again thanking my many patrons for the splendid business we have done at my store during this year, and as you have always found everything just as advertised, I take pride in saying you will ever find every sale boni-fide and strictly on the square, where you find my name subscribed. Wishing you all a Happy New Year.

As Ever Yours

**T. G. RICHARDSON, THE CASH OUTFITTER.**

## 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.**

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

#### GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience its benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery has been tried on. It never disappoints. Bottles free at A. M. Randolph Drug Store. Large size 50c. Small size 25c.

#### OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes, Gathered by Our  
Hustling Correspondents.

##### SALEM.

Mr. David Rathburn is laid up with the grip.

Mrs. Olivet of Detroit is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Dr. Walker.

The Chataquan circle will meet at Dr. Tweedale's Friday night, of this week.

Prof V. J. Hooper of Macinaw City is visiting his parents, H. B. Hooper and wife.

Ralph, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryder is quite sick. Dr. Tweedale attending physician.

Rev. Mr. Conrad, Baptist pastor, received a handsome study chair as a Christmas present from his Sunday school class.

The Christmas concert in the Congregational church on Sabbath; the tree at the Baptist church; and the Congregational supper in Haywood's hall Monday were all well attended.

Died, Friday Dec. 23, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Phienon Murray, Mr. James W. Shaw, aged 80 years. Deceased had been an intense but uncomplained sufferer for some time. Death to him was not an unwelcome visitor since it found him prepared and resigned to go. Funeral services were held from the house on Monday, Rev. H. F. Shier officiating.

No recent social event in this place has attracted more attention than the marriage of Mr. Orris Bonney of Grand Rapids to Miss Louise W. Corson of Ann Arbor. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. Chat Wheelock, on Tuesday, Dec. 20, at 6.30 p. m. The bride was handsomely dressed in white china silk made princess en train, and looked "every inch a bride." The couple left on Wednesday for their home in Grand Rapids where he is engaged in his profession music.

Miss Linna Dunlap leaves Northville Monday for Chicago where she will take a special course in kindergarten work.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

#### FARMINGTON

Mrs. Sarah Adams is visiting relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. James P. Allen has been quite sick, but is now much better.

Miss Carrie M. Murray visited in Detroit a part of last week.

A. F. Neundorf is entertaining his nieces, the Misses Krebs of Brighton.

Harry W. Moore of Detroit spent Christmas with his parents.

Clifford B. Allen of Detroit spent Christmas here.

Almaara Aldrich and family now occupy the house owned by Mrs. Fish.

J. W. Collias and wife entertained their daughter, Etta of Detroit, Christmas.

GE. R. Edwards and family entertained the former's mother and brother last Sunday.

David Hunt and wife will leave for Vassar next Monday, where they intend to make their future home.

Bert Morrison of Mt. Pleasant a former resident of this place greeted Farmington people this week.

Miss Rhoda Sherman has returned from Canada where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. David Ross.

Francis E. Clark of California surprised his people Saturday evening by coming home, after years absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Everit will go north on a visit with friends and relatives in Tuscola county after New Years.

Mrs. Jane Trumper and daughter, and Ira Power were entertained last Saturday at the home of William Pinkerton, Northville.

The Christmas entertainment at the Baptist church last Saturday evening was largely attended and pronounced by all a decided success.

Miss Belle Eisenlord, who teaches at Utah, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Maud McDowell, is spending the weeks vacation at home with the former's parents, J. P. Eisenlord and wife.

#### VERY MUCH SURPRISED

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullam's Great German Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents per bottle. A. B. Snell.

Hamilton, Mich. April 11, 1890.  
For sale by C. R. Stevens

#### NOVI

A Happy New Year.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Goodell spent Christmas at Saginaw.

We welcome the Ypsilanti, students again for the holiday vacation.

Don't forget the "mask" social at W. A. Whipple's Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Coats of Northville spent Christmas with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Magill attended a family gathering at Commerce Saturday.

Mr. R. M. Johnson and family of Grand Blanc were guests of relatives over Sunday.

Hubert Richardson of Lansing is spending the holiday vacation with relatives here.

Misses Lulu and Alta Bogart took their Christmas dinner with Detroit friends.

Those who attended the Christmas tree exercises at the Griswold school house, report a pleasant time.

There will be a mask social at the residence of W. A. Whipple on Friday evening, Dec. 20th, under the auspices of the W. W. club.

The family of Thomas Gurr met at the home of their father and mother to celebrate Christmas on Saturday, the 24th. All were present except Wm. Gurr of Northville, who was in Massachusetts on business for the Globe Turn company.

Novi people do not intend that sick neighbors shall freeze. The other day a number of the friends of Mr. Cudworth, near this village, went to work and cut, drew and split nearly twenty-five cords of wood for him. Mr. C. has been nearly helpless from rheumatism and other diseases for a long time. He has been much worse than usual this winter.

On Monday, Dec. 26, at the residence of James Munro, Miss Addie Phillips was married to Mr. Loren Churchill of Novesta, Tuscola county. Rev. D. Q. Barry performed the ceremony. Miss Phillips has been a resident of Novi for nearly eight years, and by her many excellent qualities has won the respect and esteem of all who know her. She is a member of the Baptist church and of the different young people's societies connected with the church work. She will carry with her to her home the good wishes of a large circle of friends, young and old. The young couple, after visiting friends for a few days, will go directly to their home in Tuscola county where they intend to commence housekeeping the first Monday in the new year.

#### HEADS MILLS.

Christmas was a cold, blistering day in this locality.

Mrs. John Martin is in the city spending the holidays.

Miss Naomi Green of St. Johns is visiting her brother and other relatives in this vicinity.

A family gathering was held at J. Sowles', just east of here, Christmas day.

ME. and Mrs. G. R. Patterson of Plymouth spent Christmas with friends in this place.

Little Sadie Hughes is quite sick at this writing but we hope it is nothing serious.

Mrs. J. M. Loud has been granted a pension of eight dollars a month, and two and a half years back pay.

One day last week Mr. Sowles sold some turkeys to one, Williams, a poultry dealer in Detroit, and in counting out the pay for them, which was forty-five dollars, five dollars it is alleged was lacking. Mr. S. told the dealer there was a mistake, which he saw readily, and was apparently willing to rectify, but in recounting the money the dealer is said to have slipped out some of the bills and by counting both ends made it amount to forty-five, when there were only thirty dollars. The last mistake was not found out until after Mr. S. reached home.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15c Liver Pills 40 in a package, at Stevens.  
Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at C. R. Stevens.

#### A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

Elkhart, Ind., July 1st, 1890:  
Dullam's Great German Medicine Co.  
My daughter has been afflicted with Female trouble for over six years and I have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to find relief for her. A lady friend advised me to secure a bottle of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and she has been completely cured by it. We gave it a fair trial and the results were wonderful. We cannot recommend it too highly to all ladies who are afflicted.  
Benjamin Granger.

For sale by C. R. Stevens, Druggist, 1

#### READ CAREFULLY.

Dullam's German Medicine Co: Gents  
For over 4 years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief. I was also troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave me permanent relief until I took Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Remedy, and since taking I have been entirely cured. For a tonic blood purifier and general health restorer I can heartily recommend it.  
Mrs. Wm Copeland, Flint, Mich.  
For sale by C. R. Stevens Druggist. 1