

# The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIV, No. 23.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1893.

\$1.00 per year, in advance

## A SUDDEN DEATH.

Henry Tousey Dies of Heart Failure Sunday Afternoon.

HE WAS FEEDING THE HOGS.

And Dropped Dead in the Pen—The Body Mutilated.

Henry Tousey, a wealthy farmer, living four miles south-west of here, was found dead in the pig-pen about five o'clock Sunday afternoon. His absence from the home was particularly noticed by the family of his nephew with whom he resided, on account of his not returning to the afternoon dinner which was in preparation when he left the house. His nephew, William Tousey, in his search visited the pig-pen, knowing that his uncle fed the animal there, and noticing the hog making some unusual fuss, climbed over into the enclosure. There the horrible sight of his aged uncle, cold in death, being devoured by the hog, met his eyes. Kicking the beast aside he half carried and dragged the body from the pen before summoning aid from other members of the family.

It was evident that after feeding the animal, Mr. Tousey had climbed over into the pen for the purpose of seeing whether or not the hog had sufficient warm bedding for the night, and while thus occupied death had overtaken him. The animal had entirely eaten off one ear and a portion of the other. Several fingers had also been devoured, and the nose and other portions of the face were badly mutilated.

Mr. Tousey was nearly eighty years of age. He had made his home for years with his nephews, Fred and Will Tousey, on the old homestead farm which he owned. He was well known throughout this and adjoining townships and highly respected as a citizen and neighbor. He had been troubled with heart difficulty at various times in the past few years and on one occasion, not long ago, he was found unconscious near the barn, but after an hour of untiring labor he was resuscitated.

The funeral occurred from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Shannon of Salem officiating, and the remains were interred in Thayer's cemetery.

## THESE ALSO HELP.

Another List of Plymouth Township's Big Tax-Payers.

Two weeks ago we gave a list of the tax-payers of this town who paid taxes to the amount of \$75 or more. Below is a list of those who pay \$50 or more:

C. C. Allen	\$43.01
Jacob Boget	64.04
G. F. Benton	57.91
M. Burdian	53.55
C. J. Ball	50.00
C. B. Crosby	54.58
Alfred Cook	68.75
G. Durfee	66.66
Mr. Ross	61.37
C. Durfee	51.09
Dubuay Mfg Co.	74.19
W. Peckles	71.74
O. A. Frazier	58.59
Thos. Gittens	50.00
Geo. Gibson	61.01
Dean Griewold	60.38
John Gardner	60.38
Hannah Gardner, Est.	73.19
R. G. Hall	56.57
Samuel Hicks	61.09
R. G. Hart	59.70
John Hirsch	63.34
W. P. Johnson	67.20
W. T. Johnson	68.37
S. Kellogg	71.73
Mrs. Geo. Lake	56.59
Lydia Leonard	71.11
J. D. McLaren	74.39
C. J. Miller	65.74
H. H. Peck	70.74
Mrs. J. Peony	57.59
D. Packard	55.61
E. R. Reed	61.35
J. H. Shackleton	55.59
S. J. Sprague	52.57
M. Vansickle	54.64
H. Williams	53.14
C. Walline	69.89
J. Westfall	74.77
Wm. Yerkes	72.44
J. M. Swift	72.11

## GLOBE BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Report Is a Very Flattering One.

The Globe Mutual Benefit Association held their fourth annual meeting at the council room Saturday night and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Chas. Booth.  
Sec. and Treas.—Chas. Dolph.  
Sick Committee—"Doc" Hastings,  
Wm. Macomber, Spencer Clark.

The secretary's report for the year ending Dec. 31, 1892 was as follows:

Bal. on hand Dec. 31 '91	\$25.25
Rec'd from assessments	702.75
F. R. Beal	75.00
Total	\$803.00
Paid in benefits	733.00
Bal. in treasury	\$70.00

The membership has been called on for 31 assessments the past year at a cost of \$7.75 each. Only one member has drawn the full ten weeks benefit. There were 127 benefits paid to forty-eight of the society. This shows that fifty per cent of the members were on the sick list at one time or another during the year.

Of the 200 employees at that factory, but 97 are enrolled in the present membership.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to President Beal for his liberal donation of the past year. This donation was \$25 more than the previous year.

The by-laws were amended so that no employee can become a member while sick or disabled.

The fee for joining is 50 cents and it would seem that every employee should become a member.

## A QUIET WEDDING.

The Johnson-Bryant Nuptials Celebrated Last Week.

A very pleasant wedding occurred at Meads Mill's last week Wednesday evening. The contracting parties were Miss Eva Bryant, only daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. Bryant of that place, and Mr. Frank Johnson, son of W. T. Johnson of this village. The young couple are well known in this vicinity and the Record can add nothing not already known to the people hereabout where they are held in high esteem.

The front parlor of the Bryant residence in which the ceremony was performed, was tastily decorated with arbutus and evergreens. Rev. G. H. Wallace of Plymouth tied the nuptial knot in his usual charming manner, at 7:30 p. m., and the new happy pair were immediately surrounded by the guests present, all eagerly offering their best wishes for a long, prosperous and happy future. The presents were numerous, valuable and exceedingly pretty. Only the near relatives of the bride and groom were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson left soon after the ceremony for their future home, the Johnson farm residence, a mile away, which had been previously prepared for them, and where they are now "at home" to their numerous friends.

## AT THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC—Services every Tuesday after the fourth Sunday of the month at 10 o'clock. A. M. Catechism every Sunday at 3 o'clock. REV. FR. CLARSON, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. (7:30 in summer). Sunday School at 12 M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. All will be made welcome. Young People's Society meets every Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock.

BAPTIST—Hours of service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. (7:30 in summer). Sunday school at close of the morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Strangers are invited. Young People's Meeting every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. REV. L. C. CLARK, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Hours of Public Worship: 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. (7:30 P. M. in summer). Sundays. Bible School immediately following Morning service; F. R. Beal, Supt. Class meeting and Devotional meeting of the Epworth League at 6:00 P. M. on Sabbath (6:30 in summer). Literary and Social meeting of the Epworth League on Tuesday at 7:30 P. M. Social worship, Thursday 7:30 P. M. Friday afternoon, Pastor and wife "at home." A hearty welcome to the public.

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## AGAINST THE LAW.

How Are Deer to Be Preserved if This Killing Continues.

It appears that the California two-year restrictive law is being violated this season in the most fearless and open manner. A gentleman who has returned from a sampling expedition near the line of Yolo and Napa counties informs us that no secret is made there of killing deer in any number. One party from Napa killed fifteen inside of two weeks and boasted of the fact while a prominent lawyer of the party declared that he could beat the law, should any complaint be made.

The residents there kill deer as they want them, and scarcely a camp could be seen without venison in plain sight or some other unmistakable evidence of a reckless slaughter of "mountain sheep." Our informant says he passed one camp on the main road where the hunters were dressing a fine, large buck, and was informed that it was the second one they had killed that day, but they were going to hunt another point, where deer were more plentiful.

Strange to say, no complaint has yet been made, but that may be accounted for on the ground that all who witness this open violation of law are equally guilty, as every person met had either brought in a "sheep" or was wearing his legs off trying to capture one. But the question is, what is the use of a dead-letter law which the unscrupulous may violate with impunity, while the law-abiding and conscientious citizen must be denied the privilege?

## KNOW WHAT WAS GOOD.

An Intelligent English Setter's Appreciation of His Doctor.

There is a prominent business man in Chicago who is something of a dog fancier and takes pride in a pair of English setters that have held a prominent place in several bench shows of the country. Some months ago one of them developed an incipient case of ophthalmia and was taken to an oculist for treatment just as naturally as would have been any other member of the family. The treatment, which consisted of drops to be put in the patient's eyes, proved quite successful and relieved the trouble for a time, but after a while it came on again and a second expedition was planned to the doctor's. Elmer Elam seemed to know where he was going, for on entering the square where the oculist had his office he raced ahead of his master and up the steps where he had been but once before, and on the door being opened bolted straight for the treatment room instead of waiting his turn down stairs, as two-legged patients learn to do to their sorrow and impatience. This time the treatment was a zinc solution that was very severe, and brought the water in streams from the patient's eyes, but he took it with his nose in the air, never wincing, and the only sign of feeling he made was to hold out one paw pathetically for his master's hand.

## FOUNDED THE BON MARCHE.

A Woman Started That Great French Institution.

How many American women are aware that the colossal institution in Paris known as the Bon Marche was founded by a remarkable woman, Mme. Bonicant, called by Parisians the "Lady of the Bon Marche?"

Philip Hamilton says of her that she cultivated good as though it were an accomplishment. Managing the affairs of the great enterprise which she had founded with energy and unfailing prosperity, she associated with her as stockholders the chiefs of the various departments who had given her faithful service, that they might share in the profits of the house, included as many of her employees as possible in the business by ceding her own shares to the common fund, subject to their purchase, and at her death distributed by will the shares that still remained in her possession among the other stockholders.

The pension fund, which Mme. Bonicant created with a gift of a million dollars from her own private fortune, is used in the support of the employees forced to retire through age or illness. With all her great wealth and commercial power the "Lady of Bon Marche" remained to the day of death a plain, unpretentious woman, with a kind motherly manner and a genial expression.

Call on Stark & Harding for choice Meat, Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Vegetables.

Brown & Co.

Watch  
This  
Space  
Next  
Week.

BROWN & CO.

PHOTOGRAPHERS, Northville, Mich.

## ONE WEEK MORE!

Owing to the extreme cold weather many of the readers of the Record were unable to take advantage of the "Half Off Hat Sale" last week, and therefore by special request we will repeat it for this week Friday and Saturday, January 20 and 21.

EVA BOVEE.

## SOMETHING NEW.

New Spring goods and samples, in the newest novelties and designs, in all grades of goods, and then they are in the newest shades.

A call solicited; a pleasure to show goods.

Remember, satisfaction guaranteed in every respect. Prices the lowest.

Yours truly,  
J. GEORGE WEBSTER.

## AT THE BACK OF IT.

While I have no financial connection with the new Savings Bank, at the same time I am at the back of the institution. That is, my barber shop is located in the rear of the bank where I always prepared to give you a first class shave or a stylish hair cut.

PETER CONNELLY,  
Proprietor.

## BUSINESS FLASHES.

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

The Northville Record.

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

A BARGAIN—Good team and harness for sale cheap. Inquire, Record office.

FOR SALE—Pair one horse bobs also a few bushels of Baldwin apples. For sale cheap. Inquire of F. H. Banks.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm eighty acres. None better. Orchard and small fruits of all kinds. Will be sold on easy payments. Also property known as Mary Whipple place in the village of Northville is for sale. Inquire P. E. White.

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

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

FOR RENT—A farm of 60 acres, or 100 acres two miles north and 2 1/2 miles east of North Corners.

A. L. DART, North Farmington.

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

FOR SALE—Good 80 acre farm to which and. Good buildings, fruit trees. 1 mile west of 90, where my Apply to J. S. Teeples.

# 1-2 OFF!

The season for selling Ladies' Heavy Wraps now being well advanced and not wishing to carry over any stock we will offer for

## Friday and Saturday

Of this week the balance of our

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

# CLOAKS!

## AT 1-2 OFF

From the regular retail price. Our line comprises

## Ladies Plush Cloaks and Jackets,

## Fur Trimmed & Plain Jackets

In Black and Colors.

## Newmarkets

## Misses and Childrens Cloaks.

In all styles and patterns. All go at

# One-Half their Value

## Friday and Saturday.

# TEICHNER

# &

# COMPANY.

# DR. PRICE'S

# Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard







## SAVED!

Of tribulation these are they  
Denoted by the white.  
The spangled yards a lesser rank  
Of victors designate.

All these did conquer, but the ones  
Who overcame most times  
Wear nothing commoner than snow,  
No ornament but palms.

Surfender is a sort unknown  
On this superior soil.  
I fear an outgrowth anguish,  
Remembered as the mile.

Our panting ankle barely gained  
When night devoured the road.  
But we stood whispering in the house  
And all we said was "Saved!"

—Emily Dickinson.

## AFTER SILENT YEARS.

Helen Vivian was a beautiful woman still, though not quite in her first youth. She had masses of richly colored hair, long hazel eyes, and a splendid figure which was always graceful, whether in action or repose.

"I cannot tell you how delightful it is to feel one's self at home again after nine years of India," said Mrs. Dalton, the elder of the two women, bending toward her guest, "and to see you sitting opposite looking just as you used in the old days before I left England. I have so often thought about you and wished you could have been my sister, and I have never ceased to wonder why you sent poor Reggie away, and why, after all, you never married."

"I did not send your brother away; indeed I did not," said the other lady, leaning forward and appearing much astonished. "He left us quite suddenly eight years ago, and I have never seen or heard from him since. It was a shock to me. I can assure you, when I found he had gone to India without even saying good-bye."

"But my dear Helen, you know he left only on your account—because he thought you liked, or were engaged to some other man."

"Indeed, I did not know it. Your brother never asked me to marry him, and I have never been engaged to any one, and here I am alone in the world, an old maid of 38!" and Helen smiled a little sadly as she gazed into the fire.

"Well, this is most incomprehensible to me," said Mary Dalton. "Reggie came out to us in India in a terribly despondent and unhappy condition, but it was not till years afterwards that he told me the cause."

"And the cause was—?"

"That you liked another man; therefore it was useless for him to hang about waiting for you any longer."

"I cannot imagine whom he could have meant. I know of no one. I was engaged to no one, and I remember all the circumstances of our last meeting as well as if it had happened yesterday."

"I wish you would tell me all about it, Helen dear; we will have our tea here, and there will be no fear of anyone disturbing us till dinner time."

"It was the winter of '84, just eight years ago, and we were staying with a large party in a country house."

"I suppose in the lives of most women there comes a time when they have the ball at their feet, when all men bow down to them, when they are made much of by every one, and all things seem to go well with them; the period of their triumph may be short or long, to some women it may last but for a day, to others it may extend over a season or a year, or even many years. Well, that winter, when I was just 26, I seemed to carry everything before me. I was surrounded by friends and admirers, and was in the wildest spirits, added to which the weather was clear and frosty, and that always has the effect of champagne on me, and I was consequently at the head and front of all the fun that was going on in the houses where I stayed."

"It was when on a visit to Walton Tower that I first met your brother, Mr. Reggie Annesley. The first day it was arranged that we should all join the shooters at lunch time, and I found that Charlie Hudson, a young man whom I had known since I was a child, was engaged to that sickly-looking Mason girl, was to drive the coach. I had always longed to drive a four-in-hand, so I begged him to let me sit beside him on the box seat. It was a bitter cold day, and Capt. Hudson told Cissy Mason she had far better sit behind, with her back to the wind, which she did, obeying meekly, and had to face the grooms who sat with their arms folded, staring at her. I enjoyed driving immensely, though I did nearly upset the coach over a bank, only Capt. Hudson seized the reins and pulled the horses back on their haunches. What fun it was! and poor little Cissy Mason, when we all got down, was so cross she would hardly speak to her intended; so he naturally stuck to me, and we made a splendid fire, and served out hot soup and hot chops and fried potatoes to the shooters. You know your brother Reggie only cared for the sport and thought all our cooking so much waste of time so we saw very little of him; and Capt. Hudson let me drive home, and I did so enjoy it. And, of course, having been with me so much all day, we naturally had heaps to talk about in the evening; and Cissy Mason was simply furious, and very nearly broke off her engagement."

"Then the next day we had skating on the lake. Mr. Annesley, your brother, skated very fairly, but he could not skate with me, and I was so fond of figure-skating that I did not care to go up or down all day hard in hand with him, after I found that Mr. Grey, another of the guests, could skate most beautifully. So I valued with Mr. Grey a good deal, and then I discovered that he could do the

Mohawk figure, you know, two strokes forward on the outside, edge and a sharp outside curve backward, the prettiest figure there is. I think; but it has to be done like clockwork by two people who move—as if they were tied together. Mr. Grey did it simply to perfection, so for two days we skated together till I nearly dropped from fatigue, and his wife was frantic with jealousy; when, luckily, there came a thaw, which saved me from an illness from over exertion and a serious row with Mrs. Grey."

"The next day was Sunday, and I volunteered to sing 'Angels Ever Bright' and Fair as an anthem in church if the curate would accompany me on the organ, and I sang it, and the congregation were delighted. But I got a long lecture from my hostess, poor old Lady Carter, because she said I was trying to turn her pet curate's head, and that I behaved altogether in an unbecoming manner."

"After this my high spirits disappeared in a moment, for I had not an idea that my thoughtless conduct had given any cause for notice or censure. I felt very crestfallen all the afternoon, and I must say that without me to keep them going the other guests entirely collapsed. In the evening it was suggested that we should try mesmerism as a mild Sunday diversion, and Mr. Annesley was asked if he would mesmerize me. I made no objection, and he said we must go into another room where we should be alone, as he could not mesmerize people if there was anything to distract his or their attention. This was not at all what was intended, but Reggie was firm, and I was glad of an excuse to get away from the others, who all seemed to be suffering indirectly from the lecture I had received."

"When we were alone, your brother asked if I would mind being mesmerized by him. I replied that I did not believe that I could be mesmerized. But he was certain that I should make a good subject, and asked if I would give him full permission to do what he liked, and put any question he wished if he succeeded in sending me to sleep. I gave him carte blanche to ask anything he liked, but he must not touch me. So he began to make his passes over me, and though I felt nothing, I determined to pretend to be mesmerized just to see what he would say. After waving his arms over me a long time, he laid his fingers on my eyeballs, and as I did not blink he thought I was in a mesmeric trance, and bending down, said in a voice earnest with emotion: 'Helen, tell me whom you love, tell me whom you love best in the world!'"

"I did not stir, but considered what answer I should make. Then he said again, bending low, till I could feel his breath warm against my cheek: 'Helen, I command you to tell me whom you love best upon earth!'"

"Then it suddenly came into my head to name the hero of a book. I was reading, and not knowing or troubling whether he knew the book, I said, in a low voice, scarcely above a whisper, 'Ronie Aynsworth!'"

"Ronie Aynsworth?" exclaimed Mary Dalton, interrupting.

"Yes, have you read it?"

"No, I have only seen the book; please go on."

"It is a most charming poem, and the description of the hero, with his big black eyes and clean-shaven face, might have been taken from your brother. The names also were very similar—Ronie Aynsworth and Reggie Annesley. And do you remember how at the risk of his own life, your brother once saved a girl from drowning? Well, there is a beautifully told incident in the book about Ronie Aynsworth having saved a lovely maiden from a watery grave, loving how his lady love looked on with a cold and disapproving eye because he bore the girl in his arms close to his heart till—like a spaniel that has plunged in the water for a wounded duck, and comes back dripping and lays it at his master's feet, looking up to him for an approving word—he came toward his mistress and knelt down before her, as if to show her that his act of heroism was done to make him more worthy of her love; and she, leaning forward with her hands clasped behind that she might not come in contact with his wet garments, pressed her lips to his cold forehead in token of approval."

"When I said the name 'Ronie Aynsworth,' your brother repeated it after me just as you did, and I said the name again in a faint whisper. Then he said, are you engaged to him?" and I answered, 'not yet.' 'Would you marry him?' he continued, and as I whispered yet more faintly the word 'yes,' the rest of the party burst into the room, and I rubbed my eyes and pretended to wake up."

"When I looked round for your brother he was gone. Before I was up the next morning he had left the house, and I have never seen him since."

"How strange it all seems!" said Mary Dalton, who had been listening intently all the while Helen was talking. "And the strangest part of all is that the very book you mention was lying on Reggie's table in India, just before he settled to return to England."

"The evening had now closed in, and there was little light except from the flicker of the flames playing round the logs of wood."

Helen was lost in thought. She was leaning forward with her chin resting on her hand, and was living over again the old, gay country house life of eight years ago. Many little incidents she did not mention to her friend came vividly back to her. She was so abstracted that she was not aware that her hostess had left the room and, hearing a step, she asked without looking up or changing her attitude:

"Did you say Reggie was leaving India and coming home?"

Then, as she received no answer, she turned round and saw a tall, stalwart man, with a long dark beard, standing in the middle of the room. She rose hastily as he came forward.

"I beg your pardon for disturbing you," he said, "but I walked over in the rain to see my sister—Miss Vivian—is that indeed you?" he added, holding out both hands, then dropping them to his side again.

"Yes—it is I—but—"

"I fear that you have forgotten me after so many years—and I dare not shake hands with you—I am so wet!"

Then Helen went a step nearer and looked into his face. Everything about him was changed except his eyes—those eyes which had gazed into hers so long and so earnestly the last time; they met, that ever since she had carried their impress with her day and night, as though indeed he had mesmerized her. Even as she looked, her own drooped before the fire of his glance, and she sank back low into her chair.

Reggie came a step nearer, and taking something from beneath his wet coat he held it out toward her. It was the little poem, 'Ronie Aynsworth!'"

Then their eyes met, and she understood why he had left her eight years ago and why he had now come back, and he knew that she understood, and all dripping as he was, he knelt down at her feet, while she, bending shyly forward, drooped her swan-like throat and touched his forehead with her lips.—London World.

## COLOR IN ANIMALS.

Curious Relation Between Their Markings and Their Inherited Dispositions.

"Did you ever keep white mice?" asked a naturalist, at a Washington Star man. "Never did, eh? Well, they are very interesting creatures, but they exhibit one freak occasionally which has puzzled me a great deal. Of course, you know that they are albinos—that is to say, a lusus naturæ. Now and then among ordinary gray mice one or two white ones will be born. It is the same with rats. Because they are odd, and pretty such albinos are sometimes preserved and a pair of them bred from."

Naturally, they tend to reproduce albinism in their progeny, but some of the latter from generation to generation are gray, reverting to the original and normal color of the stock. The gray ones, however, are destroyed always by the fancier, and at length a pure strain of white mice is obtained. Precisely the same thing is done with white rabbits which are likewise albinos. All white cats are apt to have pink eyes, and to be nearly or quite blind. As for the mice, even in a race of white ones that has long been cultivated by selection a gray specimen is likely to turn up occasionally."

"All gray, like the ordinary mice?" "Exactly so. Now, it is just here that the puzzle I speak of comes in. Take a litter of white mice, in which there are a couple of gray ones and you will find that the behavior of the gray mice is altogether different from that of their white brothers and sisters. Whereas the white ones show no fear of human beings whatever, having become accustomed to them through many generations, the gray mice from the earliest infancy exhibit a dread of man. In fact, they behave precisely as small wild mice in a nest would do."

Evidently, reverting to the color of their untamed ancestors they have at the same time resumed the instincts of the latter. Is not that very strange? No, I cannot pretend to account for it. It is a psychological problem, too deep for science to do more than guess at. For reasons which we are not able to comprehend there is a certain relation between color and disposition in animals. For example, it is well known that white horses are the most gentle."

## CURIOUS BEES.

They Are Still—est and Carry Their Honey Under Their Heads.

Guadeloupe, one of the Lesser Antilles, is the home of the most curious species of the genus apis that has yet been discovered. The common observer would pronounce it a common honey bee, and honey bee it is, but not the "common" kind. It is smaller the native black North American variety (that is the one we call "native"), being but little more than half the size of the Italian honey bearer. The curious points about the West Indian insect lie in the fact that the honey bag swings from the under part of the head like a miniature bladder instead of being concealed within the abdomen, as is the case with every other known variety of honey gatherer. But this is not the only odd point about our Guadeloupe insect. They are all stingless, male and female alike, and never make what we term bee comb. Their honey, which is usually stored in cavities in rocks, hollow trees, etc., is put away in little clear waxen globes which are arranged in regular rows along the walls and across the ceiling of the storehouse. These honey globes vary in size, some being as small as a canary's egg, while others are as large as a base ball.

## Predicting Storms.

By placing two iron bars at seven or eight yards distance from each other and putting them in communication on one side by an insulated wire and on the other side with a telephone, it is said that a storm can be predicted twelve hours ahead through a certain dead sound heard in the receiver.

## Faults vs. Virtues.

Mrs. Suburb—Women are a perfect nuisance to sit behind on a railway train. They are bound to have the window up.

Mr. Citiman—Yes, but they are a perfect blessing to walk behind on the street. They don't smoke.

## COULD NOT ACCOMMODATE.

The Englishman on the Wrong Road to See a Cyclone.

An English tourist was at one of the Chicago clubs the other day, returning from a Western trip. "I have been in every Western state and territory," he said to the gentlemen who were entertaining him. "I have had an interesting time. I shall carry back to my friends many stories of life in the states, but not an adventure have I had. I have been seeking them too, and that is why it seems singular."

"A man is entitled to no credit for escaping episodes of an unpleasant character when he is constantly on his guard. I have been in the West for three months. I have roughed it in every way, but I have not been held up. I have not played in any game where everything was not fair and square. I have not seen anyone shot or hung, and I have seen nothing in the way of street fights. One thing I was particularly in search of was a cyclone. Every time the clouds came up in the sky I went out and took a hold on something which would be safe and watched for the cyclone, but it never came."

"Our night we were coming in on the train when we encountered the fiercest-looking storm I ever saw. It was the angriest sky I ever beheld. I knew the conductor of the train very well, and he knew I wanted to see a cyclone. So he took me forward and put me on the engine, telling the engineer to show me the first cyclone that crossed our path. The great bank of clouds, black as a raven, was streaked over and anon with lightning as forked as a snake's tongue. It lay before me, and I could hear the roar of the winds in the sky above, the tremendous breathing of the engine."

"It was a grand and terrible scene to see. The engine seemed to be driving right into the storm center. I looked every moment to see the smoke-stack twisted from the boiler and the cow-catcher hurled into the red and black light. I closed my eyes for a moment, for it seemed to me the times had come. When I opened my eyes the sky was clear. The stars were sparkling like cold diamonds and the storm lay in the background like a monster that had been overpowered. I looked at the engineer. He was as calm as if he had been at a harvest dance. As soon as I could I said to him: 'No cyclone yet?'"

"He asked me if I had been asleep. I answered that I had not been so far as I could remember. Then he looked at me and said: 'No cyclone ever touches this engine. They get out of the road when they see it coming. One tried it once and went out of business the next day. If you were on the road (mentioning the name of a rival road (you would have seen the cyclone. It loves to dally with that road. Not with ourn. Sorry we can't accommodate you. Conductor ought to have known better.'"

"So I go back with no cyclone story, but this."

## WHAT IS PLUCK.

A Batch of Definitions Sent to a British Paper.

This is the one that won: "Fighting with the scabbard when the sword is broken."

The following are some of the best definitions sent in:

Moral backbone.

The power a man has to say "no" when he knows his wife wants him to say "yes."

Fearlessness free from foolhardiness.

The chivalry of nature's knight-hood.

That which enables one, when fighting against adverse circumstances and knocked down, to rise and try another round.

The heart of a lion in the body of a man.

The best remedy for despair.

The force which converts an ordinary man into a hero.

Honest daring without caring.

The absence of fear in the presence of danger.

The courage to do the "right thing" at the right moment.

Irrepressible stout-heartedness.

That which keeps a man up when he is down.

The offspring of courage and the mother of success.

## Moral grit.

## A Bad Predicament.

Mrs. Toplat—Bridget, where did you get that dreadful eye?

Bridget—My brother gave it to me, mum; and what'll the neighbors say? Ms with an eye like that and no husband!—Scribner's.

## A Submarine Lamp.

A submarine electrical lamp has been tested in Tula at a depth of thirty feet. It illuminated a radius of 200 feet. Fish surrounded it like insects about a lamp.

## A Bit of Fact.

Leaves attract dew; boards sticks and stones do not, because leaves have a chemical use for dew and contain it, while boards, sticks and stones have none and do not.

## A Case in Point.

Mrs. Hicks—Why, Dickie, you don't want to stay out of school. Aren't you fond of your teacher?

Dick Hicks—Of course, but absence makes the heart grow fonder.

## A Close Match.

"Did the engagement of Hawkins and Miss Hicks end in a tie?"

"No. It ended in a draw. She drew out."—Judge.

## As All Professional Writers Do.

Kirby Stone—Do you write when the inspiration strikes you?

Algernon S. Hardup—No, when my landlord strikes me.—Puck.

## FADS AND FEATURES.

There are 512,500 telephones in use in the United States.

Switzerland's new census shows a population of 2,917,754.

In Sitka, when an Indian wife has lost her husband by death, she goes into mourning by painting the upper half of her face a deep black.

A Western traveler has a large collection of souvenir spoons which he secured in a peculiar manner. At every hotel and restaurant he stopped at he has made it a point to "hook" a spoon.

Capt. C. James of the Reddick, Eng. Town Cycling club died last week and in accordance with his last wishes, his coffin was borne to the grave on four bicycles and attended by his friends riding on their wheels.

An Englishman has just invented an apparatus whereby, instead of rolling and forming separately, each strip in the manufacture of bands and hoops, several strips can be cut simultaneously at one operation from a sheet of metal.

A german newspaper contained this announcement: "I hereby declare, since the written notice of the 5th. of August, 1892, and notwithstanding my refusal to accept the same, my betrothal with Fraulein Emma Zigler is null and void.—Richard York." In the next number of the paper, the following appeared: "I hereby declare that with respect to the advertisement of the annulment of my betrothal, written and proclaimed, with Herr York I do not agree. I am and still intend to remain his betrothed."

Americans have often marveled that members of the house of parliament wear their hats during sessions. Blackwood's magazine solves the mystery. They have nowhere else to put them.

The vandal woodcutters in the California sequoia forests used to cut the trees at a distance of from a dozen to twenty feet above the ground in order to avoid the gnarled and knotted base. But it has lately been found that these stumps are as valuable as the straight wood. The gnarls present most beautiful figurings, and the wood is saved into thin sheets and used for interior decorations.

The only place where any of the treasure of the famous pirate, Captain Kidd, was ever found is Gardiner's island, at the east end of Long island, a famous rendezvous for sea robbers. Here were found 783 ounces of gold, 633 ounces of silver, besides silk, satin, bullion and jewels. It was long a superstition that whenever Kidd buried money he killed a sailor to bury with it, but his ghost might guard the treasure and scare away intruders.

## SAVORING OF LEVITY.

Mrs. Gotham—Did you ever get left? Miss Chicago—Yes, several times; but I have always managed to get another husband.

Clara—What shall I sing for you, Jack? Jack—Have you a song with a refrain? Clara—Yes, Jack—Well, then, please refrain.

"What do you do here?" asked a visitor to the time museum of the dwarf. "I amuse the public in a small way," replied the little man.

Maid Servant—Professor, oh, professor—just think; I have swallowed a pin. Absent-minded Professor—Never mind, here is another one.

Critical Sticking, watching the Harvard football eleven at practice—They didn't hold on to that last V long enough. Impeccious Jenkins—I have made the same mistake myself.

There are nearly 500 buffaloes in the Yellowstone National park.

Of Chicago's 1,205,669 people, only 292,669 are of native American stock. The Germans lead with 334,933. The Irish are third, numbering 215,534.

Charlotte, N. C., boasts of a double-faced potato. One side is claimed to be a perfect representation of a bear, and the other, it is said, is a fair mold of a calf.

A Brunswick, Me., man recently paid for a suit of clothes with 3,000 coppers which he had been accumulating for years. The lot weighed twenty-one pounds.

Thomas A. Edison, who sleeps but few hours himself, says that the man of the future may do without sleep entirely.

Tom Hughes of "Tom Brown" fame is now in the seventy-fifth year of his age and is as chipper and full of enjoyment as he ever was.

The pope has recently received from the converted savages of New Guinea a curious present, consisting of three crowns made of feathers of the Up birds. These crowns, united together, form a tiara.

Lacy Booth, General Booth's youngest daughter, who is about to go to India at the head of mission work in that land, will dress and live as the native women do while she remains among them.

Baron Hirsch is said by a London newspaper to be the richest man the world has ever known, the statement being that he is worth \$8,000,000 sterling a year. This implies a capital of about \$500,000,000.

Emperor William, of Germany, recently intended to decorate Count Taaffe with the black eagle, but he sent him a red eagle by mistake, and as etiquette would not allow him to take back what he had once given, he was obliged to let the count have both decorations.

Mrs. Ella L. Knowles, who went to Montana after studying law in Manchester, N. H., found in that commonwealth a statute prohibiting women from practicing at the bar. Her efforts to have the law repealed by the legislature were successful, and she has now been elected attorney general of that state.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes suffers somewhat from asthma, and it is noticeable in his voice, but otherwise he seems to be in excellent health. He is a great walker and is often seen in Beacon street, in Boston, talking his "constitutional." He always wears a nicely polished silk hat and carries a large cane.

Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson's death draws attention to two facts—her unmarried daughter's beautiful devotion to her blind parent these many years and the undisturbed condition of Mr. Emerson's study since his death. In fact the whole house and its furnishings have undergone little change in a decade.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

Icees were unknown before the seventeenth century.

Brimmell's Cough Drops.

See Brimmell's Celebrated Cough Drops. The genuine have A. H. B. on each drop. Sold everywhere.

In 1913 a lamb was worth 55; two dozen eggs, 50.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by E. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Churches built in America in 1891 numbered 8,503.

The speed of a wild duck is ninety miles an hour.

Fayetteville, North Carolina, lays claim to a 900-pound hog.

It is said that Kansas is the only state in the union which produces reeled silk.

The population of many South sea islands manufacture their entire suits from the products of palm trees.

An 800-pound baby elephant arrived in New York the other day from India, for W. A. Conklin, ex-director of the Central Park menagerie.

Signal's Lily Pail, a Jersey cow belonging to General Moore of Huntsville, Ala., has the greatest butter record of any cow now living—1,040 pounds in less than a year.

# 33 per cent. difference. Royal Baking Powder

## Strongest, Purest, Most Economical.

As to whether any of the baking powders are equal to the "Royal," the official tests clearly determine. When samples of various baking powders were purchased from the grocers, and analyzed by the United States Government Chemists and the Chemists of State and City Boards of Health, the reports revealed the fact that the "Royal" contained from 23 per cent. to 60 per cent. more leavening strength than the others, and also that it was more perfectly combined, absolutely pure, and altogether wholesome.

As most of these powders are sold to consumers at the same price as the "Royal," by the use of the Royal Baking Powder there is an average saving of over one third, besides the advantage of assured purity and wholesomeness of food, and of bread, biscuit and cake made perfectly light, sweet, and palatable.

The official reports also reveal the presence, in other powders, of alum, lime or sulphuric acid, by which their use is made a matter of grave danger to the consumer.

Whenever a baking powder is sold at a lower price than the "Royal," or with a gift, it is a certain indication that it is made from alum, and is to be avoided under all circumstances.





# ANNUAL CLEARING SALE!

Before taking out Inventory we wish to close out a large lot of goods for every description in our line. Commencing

**Friday, Jan. 5.**

And lasting until further notice, we will offer all of our Men's and Boys'.

## OVERCOATS AT 1-4 OFF.

ANY CAP IN THE HOUSE AT HALF-PRICE.

Men's and Boys' Odd Pants at a Great Reduction; good Wool Socks worth 25c of any man's money, at only 10c pair. Choice of all our Fine Stiff Hats, worth \$2.50 and \$3.00, at \$1.98. A good Stiff Hat worth \$2 at only \$1.25. A large lot of Men's Odd Vests worth \$1.50 to \$2, at only 98c each. Special cheap prices on All-Wool Shirts and Underwear. Gloves and Mittens, a large variety and a bargain for everybody.

Don't buy a Dollars worth of goods in our line until you have looked us over and got our special prices as we are sure we can save you money.

**E. L. RIGGS,**  
EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

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.  
One of the finest stocks of  
Picture Moulding,  
Ever shown in town.  
See their late styles  
**SANDS & PORTER.**

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

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,500 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

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

**"The Rochester."**

**\$1. \$1. \$1. \$1.**

**THE MICHIGAN FARMER,**  
The Best and Cheapest Agricultural Paper in the World.  
**EIGHT PAGES AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLEMENT**  
Every Week in the Year for Only \$1.

No farmer can afford to be without it. It gives each week the latest and most extended reports of the Live Stock, Grain, Provision and other markets of any paper published in Detroit.

We will send it from now until January 1st, 1894, for \$1.

AGENTS WANTED.

Address **GIBBONS BROTHERS,**  
40 and 42 West St. West, Detroit, Mich.

**The Northville Record.**  
EVERY THURSDAY.  
F. S. NEAL, Publisher.  
OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

**TERMS \$1.00 Per Year**  
Advertising rates made known on application. Business notices five cents per line for each insertion. Marriage, birth, death and church notices inserted free. Obituary, comments, resolutions, cards of thanks, poetry, etc., charged for at the rate of five cents per line. Communications from every town and school district in the county are solicited. Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

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

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1893.

### PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Frank Thompson is home from the west.  
Mrs. Clarence Brigham has been quite ill.  
Tom Hunt spent Sunday with Saginaw friends.  
Mrs. B. J. Thompson is visiting with her parents at Elm.  
W. A. Erick returned Monday from a visit to friends in Canada.  
Miss Nellie Thompson visited Grand Blanc relatives over Sunday.  
Fred Quigley, with the Hanrahan Ref. Co., was in town Monday.  
Mr. W. E. Hilborn passed the New Year with relatives at Albion.  
Mrs. Wm. Clark of St. Paul, Minn., is visiting relatives hereabouts.  
R. H. Beal started out for the Hanrahan Ref. Co. Tuesday morning.  
Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Hosmer visited relatives at Romulus over Sunday.  
Misses M. E. Lyphian and Carrie Barker are home from Ann Arbor.  
G. A. Fleischer and wife spent New Year's with their folks, J. S. Teeples.  
A. L. Thompson of Bay City was a guest of Northville relatives Saturday.  
Wm. Lanning is sick with typhoid fever. Dr. Hosmer is attending him.  
Mrs. T. B. Elkins visited her daughter at Ypsilanti over Sunday.  
Frank Shields of Lansing made a short call on his brother Ed. last week.  
Will Hart came home from Ann Arbor to wish his friends a Happy New Year.  
Miss Minnie R. Flanders of Albion is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. Henry Hilborn.  
Miss Stie Spur of Chelsea is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Geo. Webster.  
J. B. Markey of Chicago, secretary of the U. S. School Furn. Co., was in town last week.  
Mrs. Walter Nichols of Rochester, Mich. was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. H. French, last week.  
Rev. P. Ross Parrish and F. R. Beal attended the reception given to Bishop Nide, Detroit, last week.  
Frank Bradley, brother-in-law, and Geo. Porter, cousin, of M. A. Porter were his guests over Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Walters enjoyed a visit from the later's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Torrey of Flint, this week.  
Ben. Chambers and sister Belle of Ypsilanti spent the New Year day at their sister's, Mrs. Chas. Filkins, Dunlap street.  
Mrs. Louis VanDyne of Ovid and Mrs. Hosley of Duplain were guests of Northville relatives, the Knapp families, this week.  
Grant Power and wife have moved back here from Ionia and he is now at his old post again in Teichner & Co's, dry goods department.  
Rob King and Arch McPhail left Tuesday evening for Racine, Wis. where they are to be employed with the Racine Seating Co.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Priest of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Priest of Plymouth were the New Year guests at their parents, H. Priest and family.  
Miss McConnell, the preceptress, can tell you just how the walking is between Plymouth and Northville and just how many steps it takes to cover the distance.  
Stark and Harding can suit you in Fresh and Salt meats.  
DRESSMAKING—Miss Celia Corwin is prepared to do dressmaking by the day. Inquire at B. Freeman's, Cady street. 20w2p

There will be in Northville at the Macomb house, Jan. 5, 6 and 7. Would be glad to take orders for Domestic Sewing Machines; Also to meet any, or all of my old customers.

CLARA ALLEN.



Ladies Buckle Artic Overshoes at 75c.

Childrens " " " " at 50c.

Ladies-plain Croquet Rubbers at 25c.

Watered silk Rubbers for ladies, a beauty, at 40c.

Men's Felt Boots and Rubbers at only \$1.75.

Ladies Pat. Tip Pure Dongolia Shoe, worth \$2 for \$1.37.

The best Men's Sewed Shoes in Wayne Co. at \$1.60.

2000 yards of Remnants of Dress Goods at just about 1/2 price.

Ladies Cloaks at ruinous Low Prices.

Cloaks that we sold at \$6, now only \$2.00. Less than 1-2 the cost to manufacture.

Childrens Cloaks \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$2. Don't miss this bargain.

1500 yards Cream White Double Fleece Shaker Flannel 5c.

Superb Bargains in every department.

Now when the melancholy days shall come.

And you begin to get the blues.

You think seriously of parting.

With your old, easy worn out shoes.

You just call at Reed's Northville Bargain Store for stylish Shoes and Stocking, as we are dealers in Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods of every description. Our prices are right in line with your ideas.

**A. W. REED'S**

**BARGAIN STORE,** Northville Mich.

### School Notes.

Geo. Gibson has a new type writer.

Miss Minnie Beal made A Grammar room a call Friday.

Jennie and Jessie Parmer are new pupils this month in the 8th grade.

Art Wilkison is doing the janitor work in the place of Mr. Gardner who is still on the sick list.

Miss Alexander was ill at her home in Ann Arbor Tuesday and Miss Minnie Smith filled the vacancy.

The following pupils in the A Grammar room were above 90 in scholarship, deportment and attendance and were excused from examination last month:

Foster Vanzile, Clifton Covert, Eva Little, Fliza Welch, Frank Blair, Effa Risner, Edith Ely, Irene Greer, Lee Macomber, Willie Delph, Fred Woodman, Wilmer Clark, Louie Root, Rose Crocker, Bertha Vanzile, Mabel Clarkson.

The following pupils in the B. Grammar room were neither absent nor tardy last month:

Artie Buzzell, Mable Burgess, Chas. Brockett, Jessie Clark, Myra Clark, Ward Cook, Ella Clarkson, Edith Clark, Edna Criger, Floyd Freeman, Mildred Greer, Earl Goodnow, Peter Gillispie, Lydia Hayner, Verne Hastings, Orville Hall, Blanch Murdoch, Fred Macomber, Alexander Milne, Chas. Rogers, Pearl Simmons, Lillie Stewart, Willie Simmons, Angie Smith, Gennie Williams, Estella Withee, Beth Wheeler, Earl Whitaker.

**ALLEN M. HARMON POST, NO. 315**

G. A. R. Dep't of Mich.  
Northville, Dec. 23rd, 1892.

Whereas, Wilber Sherman Harrington, having presented to this Post a beautiful copy of the several Memorial Addresses delivered in the house of Representatives and Senate of the United States; also at the funeral service upon the life and services of our comrade, General John A. Logan; It is therefore ordered that the thanks of the Post be hereby tendered to the giver, as a grateful acknowledgment of our appreciation of this act of kindness and courtesy.

By Order of H. O. WARD Com.  
B. G. WEBSTER, Adjutant.

Music lessons. Piano or organ Lessons given at your own house or at my home, to suit scholars convenience. Three lessons for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed.

12tf Mrs. F. S. Neal.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

The greatest worm destroyer is Dullam's Great German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale at C. R. Stevens.

**REED'S**  
BARGAIN STORE,  
Our Great

Special January Sale!

to commence

**Friday, JAN. 6,**

and

**Saturday JAN. 7**

and continue 4 days next week.

**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

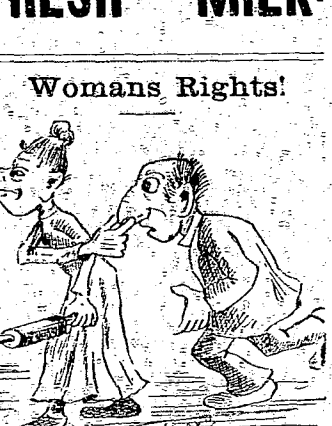
Daily

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 wheestove to use; and she can have it by sending word to the stove-man. He also repairs sewing machines, clothes wringers, pumps, tin soldering, caldron, kettles—in fact anything that can be repaired by man.

Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty

G. P. ALLEN,  
Northville, Mich.

**M. N. JOHNSON & CO.**

LIVERY,

FEED AND

BOARDING

STABLES.

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

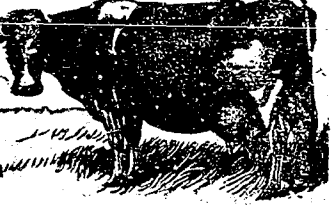
MODERATE PRICES.

The Star that Leads them all.

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

Narrated 5 years. J. M. HAYES,  
608 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.

### Buckwheat Flour!

THE FINEST.

We do not like to take too much of the reader's valuable time but if we don't speak to you about our famous Roller Process Buckwheat Flour you may think we had a grudge against you which same we have not; but want everybody to give it one trial—then you will buy it always.

Good Bread is the result of using } GOLD LACE Flour.

our

**Yerkes Bros.**

How DOES THIS STRIKE YOU.

We shall now make the following reductions in the Pant line.

**\$5 PANTS for \$4.**

**\$6 PANTS for \$5.**

Have just received a new line of Fine

Pantings, Suitings Etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed, both as to work and prices.

**B. FREYDL.**

(Over Teichner's store.)

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



# J. S. LAPHAM & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

4 PER CENT PAID ON 4 CERTIFICATES.

Interest Paid on Accounts subject to Check by Special Agreement.

New York Drafts Free to Large Accounts.

## F. & P. M. R. R.

### TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 20, 1892.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

STANDARD TIME  
GOING SOUTH  
Train No. 2, 8:35 a.m.  
Train No. 4, 10:15 a.m.  
Train No. 6, 11:35 a.m.  
Train No. 8, 1:15 p.m.  
Train No. 10, 3:15 p.m.  
Train No. 12, 5:15 p.m.  
Train No. 14, 7:15 p.m.  
Train No. 16, 9:15 p.m.

GOING NORTH  
Train No. 3, 8:35 a.m.  
Train No. 5, 10:15 a.m.  
Train No. 7, 11:35 a.m.  
Train No. 9, 1:15 p.m.  
Train No. 11, 3:15 p.m.  
Train No. 13, 5:15 p.m.  
Train No. 15, 7:15 p.m.  
Train No. 17, 9:15 p.m.

Trains No. 3 connects at Ludington with Steamer for Milwaukee, and Train No. 1 connects with Steamer for Manitowish (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and North-west.

Sleeping cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Drawing Room Cars between Manistee, Saginaw and Detroit.

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

For further information see Time Card of this company.

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

A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager.

General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

H. E. Lake Agt., Northville, Mich.

## DETROIT, Nov. 20, 1892

### LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.

The favorite line to Western and Northern Michigan.

Local time table Nov. 20, 1892.

GOING WEST  
Lv. Detroit 7:50  
Beech Elm 11:14  
Stark 11:33  
Plymouth 11:52  
Salmon 12:11  
So. Lyon 12:30  
Green Oak 12:49  
Brighton 1:08  
Howell 1:27  
Ar. Lansing 1:46

GOING EAST  
Lv. Lansing 2:30  
Ar. Detroit 7:50  
Howell 9:10  
Brighton 9:29  
Green Oak 9:48  
So. Lyon 10:07  
Salmon 10:26  
Plymouth 10:45  
Stark 11:04  
Ar. Detroit 11:23

Through time table west.

Lv. Detroit 7:50  
Plymouth 8:30  
Howell 9:35  
Lansing 10:45  
Ar. Lansing 12:10  
Howard City 1:45  
Grand Rapids 2:55  
Parlor cars on all trains to Grand Rapids. Seats 2c.

Every day.

Chicago & West Michigan Ry. for Muskegon, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Manistee, Traverse City, Elk Rapids, Charlevoix and Petoskey.

The favorite line to Western and Northern Michigan.

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

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

## SOCIETIES.

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

H. M. MITCHELL, Com.

NORTHVILLE TENT NO. 300 K. O. T. M. meet in Ambler's Hall every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

J. W. DOLPH, Com.

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

B. G. Webster, Sec.

W. H. NICHOLS, K. of R. & S.

## PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, OVER T. G. Richardson's store on Main St., Northville. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.

B. TWEEDALE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. SALEM, MICHIGAN.

R. J. E. HOSMER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office in Conkey Block on Wilcox's store. Day or night calls promptly attended.

DR. A. L. BLANCHARD, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. (Formerly of St. Clair Springs Mich.) Office and residence on C. P. Stevens' drug store, Northville Mich. Calls attended promptly day or night.

## Northville City Laundry Co.

Prices Reasonable and First Class Work done.

WEBBER & ADAMS, Proprietors.

## BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. M. Rasmussen, the Druggist.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Letters remaining in the Post Office Jan. 4, 1893:

Martin Bojowski.  
Mr. C. B. Dumont & Co.  
Joseph Fert.  
Mrs. Ida Richter.  
Mr. John Raymond.  
Mrs. Georgette Raymond.  
Mrs. W. A. Read.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

## LOCAL GLEANINGS.

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

Geo. M. Northrop—who has been quite ill the past week is now somewhat better.

People ought to have more courtesy than to put on their wraps at church before the benediction is pronounced. It is very bad taste.

Tuesday afternoon J. H. French took a cold bath in the mill pond. While sawing ice the piece of ice which he stood upon gave away and he found the water wet.

Patrons of the Wayne hotel, opposite the M. C. depot, Detroit, are always well served, and most courteously treated. No other hotel in the city surpasses the Wayne in table service. Try it.

J. D. Yerkes has an orange tree in full bloom and upon which a number of good sized oranges are ripening. The tree presents a magnificent sight and is the admiration of the many visitors.

Miss Prindle, who has been clerking for Teichner & Co. the past summer will return to Detroit Saturday and resume her position with Elliott & Co. Miss Prindle has won many friends in Northville during her sojourn here.

Those who failed to attend the musical recital at the Methodist church, missed hearing some fine music. The entertainment was under the auspices of the Epworth League and was greeted by a fair sized audience.

Miss Edith Pomeroy was very pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening by the scholars of the school she taught the last two terms in Novi Dist. No. 6. In the course of the evening they presented her with a very beautiful silver gypsy kettle, gold lined, and also a book.

Rockwell, the jeweler, knows what the editors like—Oranges? Yes, oranges. And he brought us this week the nicest basket full of that delicious fruit imaginable and the way the RECORD office force is getting away with them is a sight. They came direct from Rockwell's orange grove, Florida.

The new refrigerator factory is bound to be a success. It starts off in fine style and Carl Doyle does the christening. Carl got his right foot caught in the elevator Tuesday morning and the big toe and its two neighboring companions were quite badly bruised. Dr. Burgess dressed them up, and Carl will soon be at work again.

Wilber S. Harrington furnishes the following: Number of deaths in Northville the past year, 25; births, 25; marriages, 15. Among the deaths were the venerable Henry Houk, in the 94th year of his age. The oldest person living in the village is the widow Bradley, in the 94th year of her age. She retains her faculties, both mental and physical, well.

Some time ago we advised Fred Ward, when he started to run a shaper at the Globe works, to go to the surgeon and have a couple fingers amputated in a business like manner. Fred didn't take our advice and perhaps its alright this time for the shaper only shaved off a portion of the thumb and one finger of the left hand last Saturday, and thus ended the year 1892 record for the shaper and Fred Ward.

The new W. R. C. officers as given last week were nearly all wrong. The following is the correct list:

Pres.—Flora S. W. Babbitt.

S. V. P.—Mary Pomeroy.

J. V. P.—Olive Charter.

Sec.—Minnie W. Carpenter.

Treas.—Frances Horton.

Con.—Sarah Banks.

Guard—Eliza Williams.

A'sst. Con.—Lillie B. Peck.

Mrs. Clements of Meads Mills, while returning from Northville one day last week, had a fainting spell and fell in the road near Alex. Gilmore's. She struck on the back of the head, cutting an ugly gash in the skull. She was discovered by Geo. Green, who was just passing, and conveyed to Mr. Gilmore's house. Dr. Hosmer was summoned and dressed the wound, and she was afterwards taken home. Mrs. Clements is an old lady, but with good care is now rapidly recovering.

The following remedy for diphtheria which is taken from the Scientific American, is claimed by that journal to be the best known. At the first indications of diphtheria in the throat of a person, make the room close, then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and turpentine, equal parts. Hold the cup over the fire so as to fill the room with fumes; you will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diphtheria will soon pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat and thus afford the relief that has baffled the skill of the physicians.

The wisest of all mortals is the man who, dull and slow, doth silent keep that tongue of his On what he doesn't know.

Little Zoe Little is quite ill again.

The Ladies Auxiliary Club now have the first patient under treatment at the Yarnall Gold Cure.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Frank Johnson and Miss Eva Bryant for next Wednesday evening.

The attraction at Wonderland, Detroit, this week is Prof. Wilton's dozen trained cats which give a regular circus performance.

Frank Butler is said to have severed his connection as landlord of the Park house and has employment in Detroit. His father, Orange Butler, will continue the business.

Our meat dealers are complaining of the scarcity of hogs. It is impossible to obtain sufficient quantity, to supply the local demand. As high as 8 cents is being offered by the dealers.

The attention of our readers is called to the card of Frank Hamilton, agent for the Albaugh nurseries. Mr. Hamilton's long experience in the fruit business recommends him to the people.

The water works at Northville are completed and the RECORD pronounces them "the best on earth." Just wait a few months.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Wonder what the Courier wants us to wait a few months for?

The village board are to be complimented upon the action at the council meeting Tuesday night in contracting for 1000 feet of new hose. As soon as it comes it will be distributed at convenient parts of the village.

Some of the water pipes in the steam heater at the school house froze up and burst last week. They were repaired the first of the week. Mr. Gardner, the janitor, has been sick for a week or so past and the substitute did not quite understand running the apparatus and thus the difficulty.

Peere, the twelve year old son of Mrs. Louise Sackett lost the ends of two of his left hand fingers in a feed cutter one day last week. The accident occurred at Plymouth where "he" has been staying with his grandmother the past year. Peere is a plucky young fellow and says he is awful glad it wasn't the other hand.

In a chunk of ice delivered to an Orchard Lake restaurant recently there was embedded a frog. After being on exhibition and viewed by many people the frog was squashed. The frog was like so much stone. It was put near the stove, and in two hours it was as lively as it had ever been in a summer pond. It was frozen in the ice at least ten months.

Chicken and duck thieves are raising Ned with the hen roosts along the Livonia road just east of here. Will Fry has not got as many chickens by 47 as he had just before Christmas. The roosts of Gardner Simmons and several other farmers along the route is said to have suffered in a like manner and now the balance the farmers along the route are slaughtering off the poultry themselves in order to get ahead of the thieves.

Laboring men found twenty bottles of whiskey, eight feet below the ground the other day while digging at Cass City, and now every man in that vicinity is to be seen with a pick and a spade.—So, Lyon Pickett: We do not believe the last part of that item, for we know men in Cass City who would not use a pick or spade, even for free whiskey.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Does the Courier intend this for a compliment or reflection on Cass City people? Are they too good or too lazy, which?

For lack of appropriations, Uncle Sam was compelled to lay off some of the U. S. post-office inspectors. C. A. Duquar, being one of the first three appointed, is one of the unfortunates. A letter from department headquarters at Chicago speaks very highly of Mr. Duquar's service and regrets the necessity of the action of the "powers that be" at Washington. Mr. Duquar has to his credit the accomplishment of some valuable work for the government during his term of office.

This is certainly the latest or rather the earliest stroke of enterprise that has come to our notice upon the first of a new year. And it is a newspaper, as usual, that is creating the sensation, concerning which we have placed this notice in type. This evening at the opera house the Detroit Journal Co's special artist, Prof. F. E. Wogdin, will deliver a chalk-talk lecture and entertainment, free to the residents of Northville. This entertainment will be as instructive, entertaining and humorous as any entertainment of the sort ever witnessed in Northville heretofore, and is of such rare merit as to call out this evening the best and most cultured residents of this place. Of Prof. Wogdin's ability as an artist it is not necessary to speak, as he is known the country over. The Journal's enterprise displayed within the past few months is something to be wondered at, and it is something original with the Journal and with Mr. C. F. Berry, manager of the Journal's circulation. The doors will be open at 6:30 local time and all who wish seats should come early, as wherever these entertainments have been rendered by the Journal, they have been before crowded houses.

Gustave Meyers, Livonia, and Phoebe Rusch, Farmington, are married.

C. A. Dubar and family expect to occupy their handsome Main Street residence next week. It is one of the finest houses in the village.

The installation of officers of the G. A. R. Post and the W. R. C. will take place next week Wednesday night instead of tomorrow night. Members will please take notice.

## NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

DR. J. M. SWIFT, PRESIDENT.

W. P. YERKES, Vice President.

4 Per Cent paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up.

Come and Open an Account with us.

DIRECTORS

DR. J. M. Swift, Dr. E. A. Chapman, W. P. Yerkes, Frank N. Clark, L. W. Simmons, C. J. Sprague, J. H. Simmons.

We do a General Banking Business.

N. Y. or Detroit Drafts, \$10.00 or less, issued for 5c.

Every inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors and correspondents. We solicit your patronage.

L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.

## Legal Notices.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have formed a permanent association, pursuant to Chapter 33 of the provisions of the revised statutes of 1846 as amended, a limited partnership to be conducted at the village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan under the firm name of THE AMBLER MECHANICAL CO. The general partners of the business is the buying and selling of fuel, ice, building materials and farm supplies. The names of all the general and special partners interested in said co-partnership business, and their residences are respectively as follows: Mark S. Ambler, general partner, Northville, Michigan; and Edwin S. Sherrill, special partner, Detroit, Michigan. The amount of capital stock which Edwin S. Sherrill, the special partner, has contributed to the common stock is three thousand dollars, viz: \$300 in cash, \$100 in real estate, \$100 in merchandise and \$800 in horses, wagons, tools and implements. The said partnership is to commence December 20, 1892 and shall terminate at the expiration of five years from and after that date.

Dated Dec. 20, 1892.

MARK S. AMBLER, EDWIN S. SHERRILL.

## STATE OF MICHIGAN, BANKING DEPARTMENT.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that the NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK of Northville in the village of Northville, in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, has complied with all the provisions of the General Banking Law of the State of Michigan required to be complied with before a corporation shall be authorized to commence the business of banking; Now therefore I, Theodore C. Sherwood, Commissioner of the State Banking Department, do hereby certify that the Northville State Savings Bank of Northville, in the village of Northville, in the County of Wayne, and State of Michigan, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in section seven of the General Banking Law of the State of Michigan. In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office at Lansing this tenth day of December, 1892.

T. C. SHERWOOD, Commissioner of the Banking Department. (No. 145.)

## MORTGAGE SALE—A MORTGAGE

dated April 27, 1887, executed by H. Woodman to J. S. Lapham, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, on May 17th A. D. 1887, in Liber 225 of Mortgages on page 624 upon which there is due and unpaid Five Hundred and Twenty Dollars and an attorney fee of Twenty-five Dollars as allowed by law, for the recovery of which no suit or proceeding at law or equity has been instituted, will be foreclosed under the power of sale therein contained by a statutory sale of the premises described therein as follows: Lot six (6) of Buchner's addition to the village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof to highest bidder, at the westerly or Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the city of Detroit, Michigan (the being the place where the Circuit Court for said Wayne County is held) on the 24th day of January A. D. 1893 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

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

Att'y. for Mortgagee.

## MORTGAGE SALE—DEFAULT HAV-

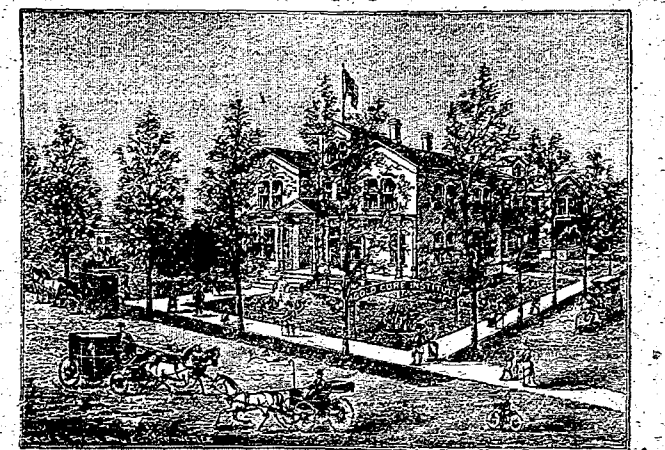
ing been made for more than thirty days in payment of an installment of interest due on a mortgage executed by Myron H. Stanley as administrator of the estate of Charles H. Stanley deceased and Marion W. Stanley and Myron H. Stanley to Clement W. Gill, dated June 10th 1891, Recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, June 15th 1891 in Liber 248 of Mortgages on page 157 for which default the mortgagee has elected to consider and treat the whole amount of said mortgage as now due and payable as provided for in said mortgage, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorney's fee as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of Two thousand and one hundred sixty-five dollars and forty-three cents. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 31st day of March next, at 12 o'clock noon at the easterly front door of the City Hall in the city of Detroit, County of Wayne, State of Michigan (that being the building in which the circuit court for the County of Wayne is held) to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage and all legal costs to wit: The east half of the south west quarter of section number thirty, Township of Van Buren County of Wayne State of Michigan.

Dated December 15th 1892.

D. C. GRIFFIN, CLEMENT W. GILL, Att'y. for Mortgagee.

Ypsilanti Mich.

## YARNALL GOLD CURE.



HON. T. E. TARSNEY, PRESIDENT; EDWIN L. CROSBY, SECRETARY

DR. WM. H. YARNALL, MEDICAL DIRECTOR AND GEN. MGR.

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

Yes; thanks, and we mean it too. I want to pay for this space this time for special purpose of thanking my many friends and customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. Biggest holiday trade we ever had. And say! talk about Gold watches, I sold nearly two doz. Cleaned out nearly all the Ladies' Watches I had in stock, but I have another large invoice now on hand and am still prepared for a rush. Again thanking and wishing you compliments of the season.

That's All!

But it is Not All—The Half has never been told.

Gen't's, Ladies' and Children's

SHOES!

Fall and Winter wear. A Fine Line.

We always carry a full line of

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES!

Stark Bros.

Never Fail Cutlery!

We have just received a large and complete stock of

Never Fail

Pocket Knives

Butcher Knives

and Shears.

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

We are here again with the celebrated

Peninsular and Jewett

Coal and Cook Stoves

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

Full stock of General Hardware. We handle the Wiard Plow Coal on hand and delivered promptly

CALL AND SEE US!

Knapp & Yerkes



# THE RECORD.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

If prudence of reserve and decorum sometimes dictates silence, at other prudence of a higher order may justify speaking.

The dialect story is going out of vogue. Good! Life is too short to be wasted in efforts to comprehend something which when comprehended doesn't amount usually to a hill of beans.

CHICAGO'S latest hold-up was perpetrated by a husband whose wife was the victim. He elevated her heel-wise and shook her until money concealed about her person fell to the floor. His only possible excuse was that he needed the money and she had hidden it in her pocket.

YALE students tried to turn a New Haven theater inside out, and although their success was only partial they were rewarded by heavy fines. College traditions seem to be fading. The fact that a Yale student can be guilty of disorderly conduct as any one else who misbehaves is slowly forcing its way to recognition.

SOME of the Atlantic steamer lines have abolished the steerage department. This means, rather than the suppression of the steerage passenger, that hereafter himself, his poverty and his microbes will travel right in company with other passengers. The occasion does not seem conducive to expressions of gratitude.

The manner in which several estates heretofore have melted away and been recast to fit the coffers of the lawyers concerned has excited, among other things, the suggestion that the gates of the penitentiary will swing open for some of the lawyers. The suggestion is cheering, but delusive. Penitentiary gates do not do this sort of thing. If they swing open for the benefit of the lawyers, it will be that the pauperized heirs may be chucked through as a punishment for not having more to be robbed of.

The danger of cholera in this country has not disappeared. In Hamburg and other European cities the plague sleeps and will wake in the spring. This is the opinion of medical experts. Immigration, if not properly restricted, will bring the disease to our shores. To effectually check immigration, so that only a desirable class will be admitted, is apparently a matter that involves insurmountable difficulties. So experience teaches. Until the menace of cholera has been totally removed the best way to regulate immigration is to stop it.

GREAT hopes are entertained in Europe that a remedy for cholera has been found which is able to destroy the microbe that propagates the disease without injury to human flesh and tissue. Sir Andrew Clark of England has experimented with it very successfully, and in Hamburg it is credited with greatly lessening cholera fatalities. The remedy consists of crystals that are to be injected into the blood. Their composition is held as a secret, but the experiments made will fully show whether the new remedy has the value claimed for it.

MR. ARMOUR'S magnificent gift to the city of Chicago, of a beautiful building for a manual training school and an endowment fund of \$1,400,000 in addition, is in line with endowments in other great cities for the teaching of the practical sciences, the mastery of which will enable a young man to get a living. The more we have of such institutions the better. They are even more useful than the colleges, inasmuch as they combine the practical with the theoretical. The intensely utilitarian turn of Mr. Armour's mind is indicated by his announcement that the institution will be provided with religion, sixteen ounces to the pound, like the best leaf lard, but with no denominationalism.

WHILE our young people are deeply engaged in the study of philosophy and art and their elders are the only ones who are wise enough to seek rest and amusement, it follows that the novel will be written for the pleasure and approval of these older readers. And as it is a curious and well-known fact that there is nothing people like so well to hear about as themselves, it is a natural sequence that the characters who animate the plot of the modern story should be mature people. We may pass an idle hour in reading the romantic trials of callow and sentimental youth, but what takes downward hold of us, the sort of story that will be read and remembered and talked about by the readers of to-day, must deal with the heavy trials and struggles and temptations of people who are kindred to us in age and experience.

THE French-Canadian emigration from Quebec to the United States was astonishingly heavy in October. The emigration fever has extended to Chautauquay and Beaumont, the two counties of the province whose people have been supposed to be the most prosperous and contented.

FROM Rio Janeiro comes the welcome report of a revolt. There had been nothing of the kind for a week and fears had naturally arisen that the political machinery of Brazil was out of gear.

## RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE.

A BICYCLIST PURSUED BY HUNGRY WOLVES.

After a Chase of Many Miles, Upset in the Snow—Despairing of His Life, He Is Saved by a Herd of Elk.

Mr. Fred Wishaw gives in Land and Water an account of his being chased by wolves in the district of Pskoff. He had gone to Russia with a bicycle, and at the time he fell in with the wolves was on his machine, having covered a distance of some twelve miles in an endeavor to "head" some elk.

I had, says he, ridden but a mile or two on the return journey, when it struck me that I ought to alight and refresh my machine with a few drops of oil. But hardly was I on foot than happening to glance back along the road I saw something which at first sight caused a thrill of pleasurable excitement but soon gave place to very different sensations.

Hardly a quarter of a mile behind, and coming toward me at the long gallop which covers the ground at a wonderfully rapid pace, were five large gray wolves. I saw the leader raise his nose and catching sight of me, cock his ears and give tongue, just as a dog might. There was no doubt about the fact, I was being hunted. I was speedily up and away, and as I caused the pedals to whirl in a manner to which they were entirely unused, I tried to calculate coolly the probable relative swiftness of bicycles and wolves.

I had at least ten miles to go before I should reach safety. I might possibly do that in three-quarters of an hour if the machine and my breath held out. Could the wolves accomplish the distance in less time? The situation was by no means one for trifling. When I had ridden a couple of miles or so I ventured to glance back, the result being an instantaneous conviction that wolves can travel faster than a bicycle. The brutes had gained upon me. They had gained a hundred yards at least. At this rate I calculated they would pull me down just about two miles before I could reach my destination and city of refuge, Lavrik. Unless, indeed, they could not keep up the pace, which I flattered myself was rather hot.

Another two miles and another peep behind me. The wolves were barely 200 yards away now and coming along as though they enjoyed it. I could swear that the leading wolf licked his lips as he saw me look around. I tried a spurt. The road was as level as a billiard table and I strained every nerve to the utmost. But even as I did so it was borne in upon me that spurring would not do. I must slacken off at once for I could never keep up the terrific rate at which I was now traveling.

In fact I must economize, all my staying powers in order to last out the distance at even my former rate of progression. Then suddenly an idea occurred to me. I would ring my bell loudly and continuously, and see what effect that would produce. I pressed the gong, and turned round to observe whether the sound would check my pursuers. The effect was instantaneous. No sooner did the first clang of the gong ring out than the wolves—every one of them—stopped dead, and disappeared behind the trees. I gave a yell of defiance and delight and dashed on, ringing away for dear life. But my triumph was short-lived. On looking back a few moments after I found that my foes were again in full pursuit. However, I had gained a little.

On we flew, my gong sounding harsh and strident in the silence of the forest. It was magnificent at least it would have been if it had not been so horribly dangerous. There was a rut trodden by horses running all along the very middle of the road. I avoided this and rode at the side, which was smooth, for the runners of light sledges do not as a rule wear the snow. It was easy enough, of course to avoid the rut when riding straight ahead; but while looking round there was the danger of my front wheel slipping into it, and either checking the way of the machine or even causing a capsize.

I had just turned my head to look round upon my pursuers for the twentieth time—also they were still gaining; and were now within fifty yards. Hearing a loud clatter in front of me, I turned back again to see what new danger threatened me from that direction. In this twisting back and round again I allowed my front wheel to go out of the direct line. The next instant I was in the rut and before I had time to see what was happening, I was, with my trusty bicycle, buried a couple of feet deep in the snow at the side of the road. I gave myself up for lost.

All this did not take long to happen, and as I emerged from the snow I was in time to see two things. The first object which met my gaze was a magnificent bull elk, followed by four similar ones just in the act of trotting across the road, not ten yards from me, striding through the snow at a long trot, their heads well raised and resting back on their shoulders. The other object was the little pack of wolves.

Scarcely fifty yards behind me when I upset, these were upon me in a moment, and I had barely time to seize the heavy spanner of my machine and put my back to a tree when, to my delight the wolves—then but five yards from me—pricked up their ears, passed me like a flash of greased lightning and darted away in pursuit of the elk.

I picked up my bicycle, and to put it mildly, rode away with all speed. I think I rode those three miles in "record time," anyhow it is fifteen minutes less than two hours from the

start when I scudded into Lavrik and if I had not ridden twenty-eight miles I must have done pretty near it.

## AFTER PRIDE A FALL.

A Pompous Man Finds Himself Among the "Poor Devils."

Into police court the other day came a large man of pompous manners and imposing mien, and although his broad expanse of waistcoat was somewhat bespattered with tobacco juice and his rubicund nose showed familiarity with the frowning bowl, still he seemed anxious to impress all beholders with the fact that he was a gentleman of independence and leisure who was casually looking over the city with a view of purchasing it if it suited him. He said that he was viewing the sights of the town, and was casually interested in seeing how the majestic machine of public justice dealt with the criminal classes. Being a sort of philanthropist, he confessed a sort of lofty interest in the "poor devils," as he termed them.

"By gad, sir, I really sympathize with these poor devils," were his exact words as he viewed the prisoners, passed in review before the judge's eye. Indeed, he talked a great deal in this strain. Next to talking about himself, the idea of his own magnanimity seemed to please him most. He wished to see all the workings of the court, to inspect the cells and to talk with the unfortunate inmates confined therein. This privilege being denied he took it out in talking to everybody he met. Now the philanthropist is a most estimable person, considered as a whole; also, charity is rightly considered, the chief of Christian virtues, but when it appears solely in the form of blatant benevolence of words it becomes a bore; likewise when there is a sudden suspicion that all this is but a veneering it becomes disgusting.

Consequently the court officials, who had been painfully bored by the big man, were not surprised to see a familiar form in the prisoners' procession a few days later, says the Washington Post. It was indeed the "Big Leeksniff" of the former occasion, but oh, how sadly altered! Gone was all his pompous, turkey-gobbler glory. Gone was that elegant air of benevolence. Gone likewise was his money, and even his portly form seemed shrunken and bent. He had seen the interior workings of the whole machine, and his sympathy with the "poor devils" in the cell was now expended solely upon himself.

The charge was vagrancy and drunkenness and being convicted and having no wherewithal to pay his fine, he continued his investigation of the criminal system of the district—yes, even to two months in the workhouse.

## HAS SPENT TWO FORTUNES.

An Original Argonaut Who Now Works for Fifty Cents a Day.

Along the strip of seaboard south of the Ocean house, near San Francisco, there have recently sprung up several placer mining camps of primitive pattern. One of the most unique characters about the camp is Abraham Wellington Birough, an original Argonaut, who has made and spent several fortunes in California. Birough has been styled the mayor of the beach-combers, and every possible title of authority in connection with the camp has been attributed to him, despite the fact that he is now said by the Leadville Herald to be "cradling" sand for the munificent stipend of 50 cents a day and "found." Birough is a queer sort of a genius. His hair has never been cut since the wanton anap of the scissors during the past half century. As a consequence, the old man appears to be several inches taller than he really is. He is no dwarf, however, as without his hair, he stands more than six feet high. Somehow or other Birough seems to have been "conceded" to be the bad man of the camp. He is an original forty-niner, and since he first struck California he has been engaged exclusively in quick and gravel mining. Birough has had many ups and downs in his career. His first mining experience was at Yankee Bar, on the middle fork of the American river. He was exceptionally fortunate with this claim, and is said to have got out more than \$100,000 worth of the precious metal. This soon slipped through his fingers, and he once more shouldered his prospecting outfit and began to search for another rich mine, which he found in due time in Placer county. A second fortune came quickly and went the same way. Since then Birough has never been able to "strike it rich," but even now, when he is working for 50 cents a day and board, his "sporing blood" is as warm as yore, and whenever pay day comes around he takes a trip to the city and returns to the camp "dead broke."

He Knew of Another.

These infernal machines are getting altogether too numerous," said Mrs. Moonbopper, after reading of another dynamite outrage.

"That's so," assented her husband. "There's young Rickett's next door got a cornet and he practices on it without intermission."

"Their Relative Importance."

"I should like to know," said Eve one day, "whether you consider yourself of more importance than I am?"

"Well, my dear," said Adam mildly, "I don't know as I would put it just that way, but you must admit that you are a side issue."—Washington Star.

The Victim Post.

Hewson Lott—I saw your wife yesterday and she said your servant girl had gone away on a vacation.

Morrison Essex—Yes. She went last week.

Hewson Lott—Who is running the house in her absence?—Puck

## PAYING THE PENALTY.

SIGHTLESS EYES REWARD CLASS BLOWERS.

A Curious Trade in Which the Workmen Labor Assured That Success Means a Fortune in Money and Loss of Sight.

The most curious and interesting thing to see at Venice in London is the furnace of Dr. Salvati. Salvati glass has a world-wide reputation; and many traveling English have visited the works at Murano, where the glass is made. But this is the first time that the process has been shown in England. The Salvati furnace at Olympia is in modern Venice. Entering you find yourself in a semicircular room of considerable size with raised tiers of benches to enable the spectators to witness the manufacture of the glass. In the center stands the furnace, which consumes daily some three tons of "good British" oak. The furnace is divided into different "pots," each containing molten glass of some special color, and the temperature is about 1,470 degrees Fahrenheit, says the Chicago Tribune.

What is the composition of the glass? Dr. Salvati declares that he himself does not know. It is a jealously guarded trade secret. The visitor may notice a taciturn old man who moves quietly about among the workmen and disappears now and again into a dark room, at the back where the mysterious materials are kept. Sometimes he is to be seen sitting outside staring gloomily into the shallow lead-lined canals made in imitation of those of his own Venice. "There," says Dr. Salvati, pointing at him almost with reverence, "look at that old man; he alone knows the secret." It may be so; but that granite sand from the Murano lagoon is the basis of the mixture is well known. To this is added silica, lime, oxide of lead, arsenic and many other secret things, to give the exquisite tinges of amber, sea green and pink which are one of the chief beauties of the Salvati glass.

In front of the furnaces are three or four rough seats, each furnished with horizontal projecting arms covered with iron. At these seats work the brothers Barovier—Benvenuto, Vittorio and Pietro—three of Dr. Salvati's most skilled workmen. They asked much to come to England, and it is said that each may make from £12 to £15 per day, in addition to a share in the profits upon the sale of the articles they produce.

Benvenuto is going to make a piece of glass—a flower vase, supported on a sea dragon. He has no pattern, no gauge and his only tools are some pincers and scissors. He takes a long blow pipe of iron, dips it into one of the pots and withdraws it with a quantity of the glowing mass hanging to the end like honey on a stick. Twisting the rod deftly in his hand he is at his seat in a moment, and constantly rolling the rod backward and forward on the arms of his seat he begins to fashion the bottom of the stand with a pair of pincers. The glass soon cools and has to be plunged again into the furnace. Again it is withdrawn and manipulated with extraordinary dexterity. It takes shape as by magic under the hand of the artist, and becomes a round stand with a stem to support the dragon. An assistant then takes it away to keep it hot in another furnace.

Now comes the dragon from another pot. A piece of pink glass is pulled out at length; there is the dragon's body. It is bent quickly round, the tail curling upwards and with incredible swiftness each touch nicely calculated, the head is fashioned, the mouth open breathing flame. Here comes the same, a morsel of red glass from another furnace, put deftly in the opened mouth, and fashioned in three or four touches into a long pointed tongue. Then came the eyes, the wings, the legs and there is your dragon, a marvel of art wrought in some six or seven minutes. So the piece is built up in sections, each joined to the other by heat and the work stands complete—a miracle of design and color, treated straight from the brain of this lithe and handsome Italian, as true an artist as he who paints pictures, makes statues and builds churches.

But there is a fearful penalty which all these artists must pay. Blindness comes upon them at middle age. The glare of the furnace, the fierce radiance of the molten glass, burns the eyes and at 40 or thereabouts they become blind. Benvenuto Barovier, though he scarcely looks more than 30, can not even now see to read. It is a fate these glass workers cheerfully face. They love their craft. During the years of youth and early manhood they devote their lives to art, to the production of fragile dreams of beauty in glass which a touch will pulverize and they are content to go into the night and spend their old age in darkness. For they are rich and honored.

## A Beggar's Talent.

At St. Cloud, A beggar, armed with a cornet, stopped in front of a terrace on which a large number of persons were dining. One of their number asked him to give them a tune. The beggar humbly confessed that he could not play.

"What! You don't know how to play? Then what good is your instrument to you?"

With noble frankness, "It is only a threat."

## Sure to Be Occupied.

Mr. Dashing—Aa, where is your beautiful charge, Mrs. Mayflower?

Mrs. Mayflower—Dear me, I think if she is not deceiving your brother in the conservatory you will find her accepting your father on the veranda.—Truth.

# CASTORIA

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"Castoria is well adapted to children, and I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANGELL, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 1125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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**CURE SICK HEADACHE**  
Is Prepared to Do  
Cure Headache and relieve all the troubles that result from a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, constipation, nervousness, etc. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all these ailments. It is prepared by Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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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: RY. ERYAN & WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

## PATENT OR NO FEE

A 46-page book free. Address W. T. FRYZ GERLD, ATT'Y at Law, Cor. 5th and P Sts., Washington D. C.



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A NATURAL REMEDY FOR  
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This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

**FREE** A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address. Ask for COE'S CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS, this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Verde, Ind., since 1878, and is now prepared under his direct supervision.

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Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.



**Book's Cotton Root Compound.**  
A recent discovery by an old physician. Success fully used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfect safe and medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for COE'S CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS, take no substitute, or increase 5 and 6 cents in postage in letter, and we will send, sealed by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address: Book's Cotton Root Compound, No. 3 Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Northville by C. R. Stevens, A. M. Randolph, G. C. Hueston and druggists everywhere.

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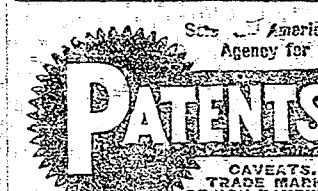
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**NERVOUS DEBILITY.**  
A gentleman having been cured of Nervous Prostration, Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, and youthful folly, is anxious to make known to others the simple method of CURE. For those who will give him their symptoms, and no risk, he will send (free) by return mail, a copy of the recipe so successfully used in his case. Address in confidence JAMES W. PINKET, 11 Cedar Street, New York.









# CONVINCED!



The people of Northville and surrounding country have been long convinced that when they see Bargains advertised in this space with "T. G.'s" name signed that they will always find everything just as advertised and "No Monkeying". This fact has been thoroughly demonstrated during the past week by the way our Special sale has moved along, and as I told you last week this sale will continue until Feb. 1st with new Attractions each week. But don't wait, for "the early buyers get the plums", and these 'Snaps' are picked up quick. The balance of last week's sale will continue during this coming week, but are moving fast, namely in the

## Dry Goods Department.

All Ladies and Misses Hoods, Fascinators and Eider Down Caps at 1-2 price; One lot Ladies Flannelette Skirts at 35c each. One lot Ladies Black Fleeced Lined Hose at 9c per pair.

## Boot and Shoe Department.

One lot of Sample Shoes, Ladies and Gents, at actual cost. One lot of Children's Boots, small sizes, former price \$1 now 50c. One lot Misses warm lined Alaska Overshoes for spring heel shoes, former price 65c now go at 25c.

## Gents Furnishings.

Entire Line Men's Caps, including Plushto go at exactly one-half price. All 50c Caps go at 25c, all \$1 Caps go at 50c, all \$1.50 Caps go at 75c, all \$2 Caps go at \$1, all \$2.50 Caps go at \$1.25. One lot Men's Wool Suits, few left, 4.50. One lot Men's Heavy Cotton Suits, \$3.00, one lot Child's Cape Overcoats \$1.25, another lot Men's Blue Overalls at 30c per pair.

In addition to the above list we will close out our entire line of Bed Blankets and Comfortables at 1-4 off. Entire Line Ladies and Misses Underwear 1-4 off. Entire line Gents Warm lined Gloves and Mitts 1-4 off. This sale will benefit you if you get a hustle on and not wait until February to attend a January sale. Begin the new year in the right way and buy at the right time.

As Ever Yours

# T. G. RICHARDSON,

## THE CASH OUTFITTER.

## HARDWARE.

THE  
LATEST  
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Our Stock Complete.

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The Latest in Oil Heaters.

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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.

### Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. M. Randolph, Drug store.

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

### Try This Now.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with the throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from lagrippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at A. M. Randolph's drugstore. Large size 50c. and \$1.00, 3

### OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting Notes Gathered by Our Hustling Correspondents.

#### SOUTH LYON.

The body of a man found on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad track, west of Detroit, Saturday night, proves to be Robert Little, of this place. Little left home Friday night and went to the city, and his friends think that he was walking home on the track. He was a drinking man. The body was shipped here Tuesday for burial.

#### WALLED LAKE.

George R. Tuttle of Detroit was in town Monday.

Will McKnight of Detroit spent New Years with his parents at this place.

The remains of Benjamin Brown, an old time resident of this place, were brought from Ann Arbor and interred in the cemetery on Monday.

M. B. Hosner a prominent citizen and somewhat noted democrat politician, suffered a stroke of paralysis, one day last week, and at the present time is in nearly a helpless condition.

The party at the Nichols' house Friday night was a success in every particular. One hundred couple tripped the light fantastic toe to their heart's content, to the sweet music of Lumbar's orchestra.

Attention farmers and fruit growers! Frank Hamelton, Northville, is salesman for the old established Albaugh Nursery and Orchard Company of Tadmor, Ohio, which is incorporated with a capital of \$1000,00, and which gives each of its customers a legal written guarantee that the trees bought of Mr Hamelton will be strictly as represented. Reference: Any bank or commercial agency.

### ARE YOU INTERESTED?

THE AMERICAN BUILDER, (established 1885), beginning with January, 1893, will publish a complete set of House Plans, drawn to scale of 1/4 inch to the foot, with each monthly issue. The subscription price has heretofore been \$1.00 but, as free trade is the cry, they have decided to make a great free trade offer for December. Anybody sending 2 cts. in stamps or silver during December gets the Journal one year. After the 31st of Dec. the price will be 50 cents per annum. Its established grade will be maintained. Address American Builder Pub. Co. Cleveland, O.

### NOVI.

A. N. Kinnis Jr. was quite sick for a few days last week.

The two little children of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simmons are on the sick list.

Miss Delvia Entrican of Plymouth passed her holiday vacation with relatives in Novi.

Mrs. Lynnan Perrigo was with friends in Detroit for some days last week and this, including New Years day.

Thos. Palmer lost a very fine cow one day last week. She broke her neck in the stable.

Miss Bessie Palmer entertained quite a large party of young friends last Friday evening and a pleasant time is reported.

J. H. Wait left Novi on Saturday morning, to spend New Years with his brother-in-law, Gil Madison and family at Lake Odessa.

The funeral of Mr. Bathrick was held in the North Farmington school house Sunday and the remains interred in the cemetery at that place.

Mrs. Axel Blair of Detroit, on her way to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. H. O. Fuller of Wixom, spent Saturday with her aunt, Mrs. D. A. Fuller, Novi.

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

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.

### Hello! Ah There, Hello!

Nicodemus saith to Isaiah that the R. & F. Record Taker, Golden Reward, & Henry Clay 5ct. cigars, are the bestest most aromatic and delicious 5ct. cigars on sale in Northville. Try one and be convinced. All different in taste and aroma. Mfg'd by G. A. & F. M. FLEISHER, Wayne Mich.

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

### FARMINGTON.

Harry McCracken spent his vacation at home.

Harry W. Moore of Detroit was at home Monday.

Will Collins returned to his home at Owosso Monday.

Clyde and Clint McGee have returned from Cass City.

The first real snow storm of the season took place Sunday.

After two weeks, vacation the school opened Tuesday morning.

Mrs. J. B. Lapham was quite sick last Friday, but is now better.

Mrs. Mary Woodman is sick. Dr. Holcomb attending physician.

Clifford B. Allen of Detroit spent New Years with his parents here.

J. L. Hogle, supervisor, is attending the supervisors meeting at Pontiac.

Miss Stella Chamberlin has returned from Detroit where she has been visiting.

Miss Corinne Collins of Detroit has been spending a few days at her parental home.

Miss Carrie M. Murray has returned home after a week's visit with relatives in Detroit.

Fred M. Warner was the recipient of a fine diamond pen Christmas from his employee.

Earnest and Kittie Sprague have been spending a few days at their parental home.

William Thomas and family are moving into the house formerly owned by James Barry.

Mrs. C. H. Morgan of Howell spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Webster.

The week of prayer will be observed in the M. E. church, after which a series of meetings will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Sherman have been entertaining their daughter, Mrs. J. M. Taylor of Lansing, for the past few days.

Prof. George McGee of Reading, John and James McGee of Detroit, spent part of last week at the home of their parents, Thos. McGee and wife.

The M. E. Sunday school held their annual meeting for the election of officers last week Thursday evening and elected the following:

Supt.—Thomas McGee.  
Sec. and Lib.—Miss Rhoda Sherman.  
Treas.—Clint McGee.  
Organist—Miss Grace Tremper.

Miss Belle Eisulord, teacher at Utica, instead of Utah, as was stated in last week's issue, accompanied by

her cousin, Miss Maud McDowell of Norris, returned to their homes Monday after a week's visit at home with the former's parents, J. P. Eisenford and wife.

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

### PHYSICIANS OUTDONE.

My wife has been suffering with female trouble of the severest kind for over three years. I have paid twenty five dollars during the last three months, and she has had no relief. She had doctored continually with the best of physicians. I bought three bottles each of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say today that she is entirely cured.

W. H. Drowley, Sworn to before me on this 23d day of June, 1890. John C. Dullam, Flint, Mich. Notary Public, Genesee Co.

For sale by C. R. Stevens.

### GIVE US YOUR EAR

\$5. This is our Special Premium Offer. We think surely that THIS WILL INTEREST YOU

We want you to remember that this is the greatest and best Premium Offer ever made by any Paper in the World. The cheapest and best way to get posted on all matters concerning horses, (breeding, raising and caring for), is to subscribe for a good Horse Journal.

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Send 24 cts. for postage on Bit. Write to-day Sample Copy and Premium about Bit free. American Horse Monthly, DETROIT, MICH.

### A WONDERFUL STATEMENT.

Proprietors of Dullam's Great German Remedies. Gentlemen—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians, and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of my friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach, and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids, Michigan, papers, or any other papers in the States, to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. I have lived over 46 years. J. M. Livingston Grand Rapids, Mich. For sale by C. R. Stevens. Drug