

# The Northville Record.

Vol. XXIV, No. 34.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1893.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

## ABOUT \$400,000.

Northville's Manufacturing Business About That Amount Last Year.

## NEAR \$200,000 PAID FOR LABOR.

Employment Given to Something Like 350 Men.

Northville's manufacturing industries show a healthy increase over that of last year, and though it is not as complete as we should desire, it is the best that can be got hold of. The Argo Mills do a good big flouring business, employing some four men. The Powers, and Smith's cheese factories do a large business, but we were unable to get any definite report from either of these firms.

Following is the report of each industry as received, and had it been possible to have obtained a report from other factories mentioned the figures would have footed in round numbers about as headed in this article.

**MUSKET CARRIAGE WORKS.**  
Am't business done, \$5,400  
Paid for labor, 2,100  
Number men employed, 12

**ROCKWELL MFG. CO.**  
Am't business done, \$10,000  
Paid for labor, 4,000  
Number men employed, 12

**ELY, POWELL & CO.**  
Am't business done, \$17,000  
Paid for labor, 3,500  
Number men employed, 19

**NORTHVILLE MILLING CO.**  
Am't business done, \$35,000  
Paid for labor, 6,000  
Number men employed, 10

**CLOVER CO. MILK CO.**  
Am't business done, \$26,000  
Paid for labor, 4,000  
Number men employed, 7

**U. S. FISH HATCHERY.**  
Paid for labor expense, \$3,500  
Paid for labor, 2,500  
Number men employed, 1,500

**DEBARGE MFG. CO.**  
Am't business done, \$44,000  
Paid for labor, 25,000  
Number men employed, 45

**GLOBE PAPER CO.**  
Am't business done, \$235,000  
Paid for wages and salary, 90,000  
Number men employed, 210

Next year the Haurubahn Refrigerator Co., which already employs over forty men, will have a prominent part in swelling up these figures.

## COMING AMUSEMENTS.

Dates of Entertainments Billed for Future Evenings.

Thursday and Friday night of next week, April 13 and 14, the Confederate Spy will be produced at the opera house, under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary club.

Tuesday evening, April 11th, the Senior Elocution class gives an entertainment at the Baptist church. Admission 20c.

Wednesday evening, April 12, Clinton Elder gives a Song Recital at the Methodist church, under the auspices of the Epworth league.

Friday evening, April 14, Mrs. Dr. Burrows gives her "A Week in Yellowstone Park," at the W. C. T. U. hall. Mrs. S. J. Latour will assist with a World's Fair paper. Admission, 10c.

The Pigott Sisters quartette will be at the opera house Monday evening, Apr. 17. They are pronounced very fine artists by Detroit people.

Friday evening, April 25, Mrs. Gen. Custer will give her charming reading, "Garrison Life on the Plains," in the Methodist church.

Wednesday evening, June 14, Lacy and Aliman's comedy company will be at the opera house in their roaring farce, "Blunders."

## Resolutions.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to call the beloved wife of Brother M. A. Patterson from her home on earth to her home beyond; therefore be it

Resolved, that we as officers and members of Globe Lodge, No. 48, I. O. O. F., do hereby extend to our Brother, his family and friends, in this hour of great bereavement, our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge and a copy be sent to Brother Patterson, also printed in the Northville Record.

Dated March 29, 1893.  
O. F. Carpenter,  
Committee: George E. Criger,  
Frank Black.

## ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT.

A New Brick Meat Market to Go Up on Main Street.

John Highland is about to commence the erection of a large two-story brick on the site now occupied by his present frame building. The new building will have a frontage of twenty-six feet and run back sixty feet. The first floor will have a plate glass front and be occupied by the market. The second story Mr. Highland will use for his residence. Mr. Highland's brother, Charles, who has just made a trade of his farm near Salem for Mr. Mott's place in Bealton, will move here and be interested with his brother in the business.

## REPUBLICAN AS USUAL.

Plymouth Township Went That Way Again.

It was no particular surprise to any one that Plymouth township again went republican. The reason is, there are about 200 less democrats in the town than there are republicans.

Following is the vote, the names are in the order of republican, democrat and prohibition respectively.

**Supervisor.**  
W. H. Hoyt, 432  
L. W. Simmons, 201  
M. D. Gorton, 68

**Clerk.**  
J. O. Eddy, 404  
F. B. Park, 276  
C. E. Passage, 69

**Treasurer.**  
H. M. White, 350  
L. A. Baubitt, 231  
G. E. Bradley, 69

**Justice.**  
W. I. Ely, 363  
Chas. Booth, 256  
E. R. Reed, 69

**School Ins.**  
C. L. Dubuare, 392  
W. T. Conner, 223  
C. A. Frisbee, 70

**Com. Highways.**  
E. J. Cumpha, 342  
A. Houck, 280  
H. Hurd, 67

**Dr. Com.**  
H. B. Thayer, 400  
W. Eldred, 223

**Mem. Bd. Review.**  
W. T. Johnson, 400  
E. K. Simonds, 201  
H. A. Bradley, 68

**Ins. Election.**  
H. B. Thayer, R., 358  
M. A. Porter, R., 394  
H. F. Brown, R., 405  
Geo. C. Hueston, D., 225  
E. G. Harrington, D., 228  
C. D. Woodman, D., 216

**Constables.**  
P. E. White, R., 393  
J. C. Buchner, 219  
M. R. Weeks, 385  
J. E. Hood, 388  
W. L. Tinsam, D., 221  
C. Stewart, 219  
B. D. Brown, 223  
Geo. Van Decar, 229  
F. D. Adams, P., 71  
J. Palmer, 70  
P. Chilson, 70  
M. A. Patterson, 71

## Council Proceedings.

An adjourned meeting of the common council was held at the council room Monday evening, April 3d, 1893.

Present, Chas. L. Dubuare, president, trustees Swift, Burgess, Rayson, Clark, Wheeler.

Minutes read and approved.

Following bills were referred respectfully to the street, light and finance committees:

J. H. Cora, st. work \$26 01  
Globe Furn. Co., lights 75 48  
Northville Record, printing, 37 35

Following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

J. C. Northrop, tax rebate \$2 04  
Mrs. E. B. Thompson, tax rebate 5 70  
H. J. Mooney, cemetery work 1 00

Seagraves & Co., hose cart 40 00  
C. A. Downer, water bd services 10 00  
Jas. Clark, right of way, etc. 160 00

On motion the \$160 was transferred from the highway fund to the water works fund to pay the Jas. Clark bill.

Bond of C. R. Stevens, clerk of village, in the sum of \$1,000 with Chas. G. Harrington and E. K. Simonds was on motion approved.

Trustee Swift presented the following resolution:

WHEREAS, it is apparent to all observers that it has been a common practice for young men and others,

Highest of all in Leavening Pow.

—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

including boys, to congregate and lounge at the stores or places of business of some proprietors on Main street upon the first day of the week commonly called Sunday; and whereas it is evident that secular business is transacted, contrary to law and the good order of society and morals and to the scandal of the public moral sense; to wit: The congregating of loungers and the sale of cigarettes, cigars, confectionary and other commodities not lawful to be sold upon Sunday; and whereas numerous complaints have been made to the members of this council respecting the evils arising from the habitual prosecution of such business in this village therefore be it

Resolved, that the marshal be directed, and he is hereby ordered to notify N. Nevison, George Joy and A. Huff, or any other persons who may be found in this village prosecuting any business upon Sunday, to close their respective places of business against unnecessary and unlawful business transactions upon Sunday, and in case any person shall refuse or neglect to comply with such notification, to enter complaint and prosecute such person or persons, under the laws for such cases made and provided.

Moved and supported that the resolution be adopted. Motion carried.

Resolved, Dubuare casting his vote aye. Resolution declared duly approved.

Moved and supported that the council direct and order the water board to procure sufficient No. of bonds printed and to negotiate the loan for the water works. Carried.

Moved and supported that the clerk be directed to secure (if possible) an extension of \$3,500 note at State Savings bank due today, for 30 days. Carried.

Fire committee made a verbal report relative to securing suitable quarters etc. for fire apparatus, recommended that another story be built on council room, using present room for engine house and upper one for council room. The cost would probably not exceed \$800, also that the chemical engine be sold. Report was accepted and committees continued.

Moved and supported that the above committee be directed to advertise the chemical engine in the Detroit Evening News for sale, stating reasons for selling. Carried.

Council Adjourned,  
CHAS. L. DUBUARE, Clerk.

Dr. J. A. Attridge, Vet. Surgeon and Dentist. Office over Savings Bank, Northville, Mich.

and get a first-class shave or hair cut at the Bank Tonsorial Parlors,  
PETER CONNELL, Proprietor.

COME IN  
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PETER CONNELL, Proprietor.

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## HAVE YOU

Seen the Photographic work produced at our Gallery on the Famous Aristo Paper?

?

This kind of work is sold in Large Cities at \$5 to \$8 per dozen.

We charge the old price of \$3. They are permanent.

## BROWN & CO.

PHOTOGRAPHERS. Northville, Mich.

## I Am Ready For Spring!

NEW Linen and Silk Laces.

AND Tray Cloths, Splashes, Dresser Scarfs, and Lunch Cloths.

CHOICE Ladies' Muslin Underwear, The Latest in Neckties, New Spring Plaid Silks and Ribbons.

LENES Cotton and Silk Hosiery, in Black.

at all prices.

At THE LEADING MILLINERY STORE.

EVA BOVEE.

## LADIES' FINE SHOES!

ALL SIZES, STYLES AND PRICES.

## Just Received a New Spring Line.

We have a large line of the New Opera and Square Toe, Plain or Tip.

Be sure to see our Ladies' Fine Dongola Cloth Top Shoes, and in fact our entire line, before purchasing. No trouble to show goods. Full line of the new styles in Gent's Shoes just received.

Also a complete line of the Boston Rubber Shoe Company's stock.

Be sure you get these and you get the best.

First-class Repairing a specialty.

## C. A. SESSIONS.

NORTHVILLE.

We Forgo to Tell you that the

## New Lumber Yard

(Head of Main Street.)

Is now—

## Ready for Business!

And will promptly fill all orders for

Lumber,

Lath,

Shingles,

Fence Posts,

Etc.,

With Satisfaction.

We have large quantities of shed roof which keeps our lumber always in good desirable condition.

## We Meet Any and all Competition.

We also have a full line of Agricultural Implements, Etc., also a quantity of Brick to dispose of at a low price.

Ambler Mercantile Company,

Northville, Mich.

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

# April \* Showers

Bring - Forth - Spring - Flowers.

They also Bring forth

## SPRING BARGAINS!

In every Department of the

## BUSY BIG STORE.

New Goods are now Arriving Daily, and never before have we been able to show as large and fine a Selection at as low figures as we are showing this spring. A beautiful new line of

## DRESS STUFFS.

Now occupies a conspicuous place in the Dry Goods Department, and the Dress Goods man will be pleased to show them to you at any time. We are also showing an immense line of

## New Wall Paper!

And we are free to say, the Most Beautiful Line you have ever had the privilege to look at. Don't buy your paper until you have seen our display, and as to the Clothing, it can only be appreciated by an inspection, which we cordially invite.

## SPECIAL - SALE!

This Week in

## Children's Suits.

We will sell you a Good Well Made Boy's Suit, made in either Single or Double Breasted Style,

At \$1.25 Per Suit.

If you want a Snap, Embrace this opportunity. Watch prices on goods displayed in front of the BUSY BIG STORE.

AS EVER.

Ambler Mercantile Company, Northville, Mich.

T. G. Richardson,

The Cash Outfitter.

# DR. PRICE'S

## Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

# THE RECORD.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

## NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

When a police court attorney stole some bolts of cloth and was detected, he tried to have the matter regarded as a joke. This would be a pleasant way to look at it, and if the people could be induced to view similar escapades as purely jocular, there would be fewer people in San Quentin. Dispassionate advice to the humorist attorney would be to drop the joke plea and hunt up a technicality.

A FORBIDDEN gentleman in Madrid was surprised in the act of making a bomb designed for social reform. He exploded the bomb, which exploded, spraying him against adjacent circumstances. As his friends scraped him from the ceiling they could but wonder if for one fleeting instant the deceased had not realized, and found comfort therein, that the bomb was a good one, and that to the extent of its ability, society was being reformed.

Whatever wrecks of reputation may be strewn along the course of the Panama canal scandal, it is evident that the French people do not propose to open the doors to sedition, anarchy or despotism because of the proved dereliction of a few public men. The strong and overwhelming vote of confidence in the government which passed the senate recently is a death blow to the hopes of agitators who are seeking to displace the existing order of things at Paris.

London afternoon newspaper publishers are experimenting on a tint of paper which shall be best adapted to the eyes of their readers in smoky London, where in the dark atmosphere of the great city under artificial light, white always looks like a dirty gray. A light tint of green under an electric lamp is said to best suit the demands, but the trouble is electricity, as an illuminant is not sufficiently common in London to warrant the adoption of green. A pale yellow is said to be better than a dead white, and manilla paper comes near answering to this description.

An idea of the cost of sending the boys to college can be gathered from a canvass recently made of more than 200 students of Wesleyan university at Middletown, Conn. The highest expense last year of any one in the senior class was \$1,000, the lowest \$251, and the average for the whole class \$428. For the juniors the highest was \$919, the lowest \$240, and the average \$417. The most expensive man in the sophomore class spent \$1,100 and the most economical \$165, the average being \$381. The average of the college ladies was \$350, and of the whole college \$407.50.

The monkey language enthusiast, Garner, claims that he has a chimpanzee that can say in a Maori dialect "Goa dia, stranger," a gorilla that can repeat about twenty Fijian words, and an orang-utan that can say "dinner and blit-en." Professor Garner says in monkey language "kukcha" is water, "rain, cold, or anything not agreeable," "ghusku" for or act of eating, etc. What "wipe off your chin," or "pull down your vest," or "going to wear hoop-skirts," or "talking through your hat," or "what's trumps?" etc., does not appear as yet. That will all come in time, of course.

The meekness with which the passengers in a crowded street car will allow themselves to be shut up tightly in a car without chance of ventilation except the occasional opening of a door is one of the marvels of public travel. It is often the case that fifty or sixty people are thus penned up, and no one asks for or attempts to secure a supply of pure air, no matter how vitiated the air inside may have become. A delay of two or three minutes arouses everybody in the car, and there is a general eagerness to ascertain the cause, but cubic yards of impure air will be inhaled by each one without a murmur. Such conditions are breeders of disease, and ought to be carefully avoided.

The invention of methods of making paper from wood pulp has perhaps done more than any other one thing to cheapen newspapers, and thus diffuse popular information. The invention is due to a poor weaver in Saxony, who in 1844 got the hint from watching wasps make their cells from paper manufactured from wood pulp by themselves. After working for years to perfect his invention lack of means compelled him to sell it for a trifle. Last year, however, the European manufacturers who have grown wealthy by using his idea sent him \$300. Several Americans have been made millionaires by this invention. Some of them ought to remember the man who made it possible for them to accumulate their millions. It would be strange though if they did.

When an American city undertakes to raise a fund for any purpose it is not long about it. The Bostonians have been obliged to request the people to quit sending in money for the Phillips Brooks fund, it having already reached \$83,000. How different it is in poor and squalid places like New York.

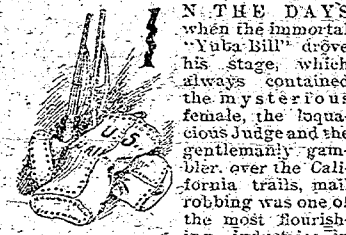
The city of Washington is supposed to have taken in \$2,500,000 from visitors to the inauguration. And this does not include doctors' bills and the cost of cough medicines.

# THEY PROTECT MAILS.

## THE DUTIES OF THE POSTOFFICE INSPECTOR EXPLAINED.

The Famous Officer in Charge of the Philadelphia Division—How Mail Robberies Great and Small Are Unraveled.

(Philadelphia Correspondence.)



IN THE DAYS when the immortal "Yuba Bill" drove his stage, which always contained the mysterious female, the loquacious judge and the gentlemanly gambler, over the California trails, mail robbery was one of the most flourishing industries in the West. The highwaymen were in many cases numbered among the prominent citizens, and were often the most sought-after men in the community. They were painted in glowing colors clothed in romance by the writers of the day, whose readers could not but sympathize with the daring bandits, those brave men who risked their lives in their illegal games for big stakes.

The number of stage robberies that took place before railroad communication was established with the East is almost incredible. The bandits were everywhere, and the cry of "hands up" echoed from every mountain pass. So daring did their depredations become that armed messengers had to accompany the mail stages. Hot fights ensued, and many a brave man gave up his life in their defense. The sums amounted to thousands of dollars; as the mail was used in those days as a medium of exchange between the banks. When the railroad superseded the stage, the robbers changed their field of operation from the mountain to the prairie.

They usually boarded a train at some lonely water station and, after capturing the engine, proceeded to rifle the mail pouches and possess themselves of the jewelry and money of the passengers. The most noted train robbers were the James boys, who, on one occasion, held up the Iron Mountain express at Gadd's Hill, Mo., unassisted and stole a fortune. Then came the Dalton, who thought no more of riding into a town and breaking open a post office than they did of cracking a nut.

But it is not generally known that the money lost each year by stage and train robberies did not equal by many thousands the total sum stolen from the government by petty thieves. These, unlike the outlaws, resort to stealth rather than force, and many of them are so clever that they defy detection. To combat the operations of such criminals the country is divided by the Postoffice Department into twelve divisions, each in the charge of a chief and from four to fifteen inspectors, whose duty it is to investigate every robbery, and if possible bring its authors to punishment. These men, the detectives of the department, are all tried men and are the confidential agents of the Postmaster-General, by whom they are appointed.

Men who have been detectives and successful in other walks of life have failed utterly as inspectors, for it requires peculiar ability almost amounting to genius, quick intelligence and great perseverance. They have to battle with the most perplexing conditions, for it is no easy task to single out a dishonest employee from a force of hundreds of honest men. It is also their duty to trace missing letters and detect any breach of the postal laws. And a better example of an efficient and valuable inspector than Gen. Warren P. Edgarton of Philadelphia could not be found. He is in charge of the division comprising Pennsylvania and New Jersey. He has been in the service twenty years, having served under eleven Postmaster Generals, and although well along in life is as active and energetic as a boy.

No case is too difficult for him to undertake and no matter how long the chase he will, as a rule, get his man. It was through his efforts and those of Inspector Griggs that the gang of evan drivers, who operated so successfully in this city several months ago, was broken up and the men sent to prison. The chief is assisted by H. B. Griggs, Henry Parham, W. C. Moore, W. W. Dixon and A. M. Sprosser. Mr. Griggs seldom leaves the city, but the others are stationed at different points about the division.

When interviewed upon the Department of Inspection Gen. Edgarton



said: "It is not as easy to get the best of Uncle Sam as it was years ago, but still the mails are continually being robbed. Never a day passes but I receive a telegram from some town in the division stating that the postoffice has been broken into and robbed. In many cases these robberies are committed by tramps, who leave the town at once, but we can generally locate the man, and to the penitentiary he goes. It is not uncommon to trace the theft to the postmaster himself or his assistants. One reason that these robberies are so prevalent is that in many of the smaller towns the officers are situated in stores that are playthings for the professional housebreaker. "It is not difficult to trace registered letters, as the clerks who handle them are required to affix their signature to them, together with a statement as to their condition. Consequently in case they proved to have been rifled on delivery we can fix the blame on the clerks who last handled them, or on the receivers, who often lie as to their contents. In one case an old negro in

Florida sent a registered letter to her son in this city, who, on receiving it, declared that it had been opened and \$40 taken out. His mother backed him up in his statements.

The case was a troublesome one. It was evident that the woman was lying, but this was difficult to prove. At last she was taken before a notary and thoroughly frightened by the grim inspector, who solemnly assured her that she would be imprisoned for life if she did not speak the truth. Then she broke down and confessed that it was \$4, instead of \$40, she had registered.

When asked if he found many very honest clerks in the Philadelphia Postoffice Gen. Edgarton replied: "Not out of 1,200 clerks and carriers we do not detect more than one a month, but there are black sheep everywhere. When a robbery occurs we must suspect everyone, but by careful watching we can get it down to four or five men and then married money and letters do the rest. The railroad clerks are particularly honest, and losses seldom occur through their agency. The breaking-open of mail boxes is not uncommon, but as a rule, the thief gets nothing but reading matter for his pains. A large percentage of the letters that are lost with a key in them are foreign.

Many of the Italians cannot write a dot in a month, so to him to be enclosed in the letter. The friend writes the epistle, registers it and puts the money in his pocket. We are also greatly troubled by cranks, who use the service for unlawful purposes. Many of them are vicious and circulate obscene postal cards that in many cases damage the character of the receiver. But the losses by robbery could be greatly lessened if more money was appropriated for the support of the department, as the divisions are too



large to be covered by the small number of inspectors allotted to each.

The General, while inspector of the Southwestern division, had many a brush with mail robbers of the old type and was one of the men detailed to work up the Todd's Hill robbery. On one occasion, while straightening out the money order departments of several postoffices in Texas that were behind in their remittances, he narrowly escaped being robbed himself by a gang of highwaymen who lay in wait for the Fort Worth stage, upon which he was a passenger. The stage was warned in time to put back to the Fort and save the five thousand dollars of government money Gen. Edgarton had collected.

Mr. Griggs, whose portrait is also given, is considered one of the cleverest postal detectives in the service. It was through his instrumentality that the prodigious frauds of the Quaker City Lumber Company were exposed and the shysters brought to justice.

## LIFE AT ECONOMY.

How the People of the Pennsylvania Community Employ Themselves.

Life at Economy is Puritanical in its regularity and severity. Over four hundred men and women are employed by the society and compelled to give strict observance to its rules. The men and women live apart and are never permitted to mingle, even at work, but so generous is the treatment they receive that few of them desire to leave except to marry. At 5 o'clock in the morning every one breakfasts; at 6 o'clock work commences (the duties of the day being announced by the milkman as he goes his rounds) and continues until 10 o'clock, when luncheon is served. From 12 to 1 is the dinner hour. There is another luncheon at 3 o'clock and supper at 6 o'clock. At 9 o'clock the bell rings, and every one, even visitors, must retire. Everything is in common. The grocer, butcher, baker and milkman visit each house daily and supply the different families with what they want, while even the washing is done by the common laundry. Nothing can be bought with money at Economy, and only the managers of the society handle that article. Smoking, whisky drinking and courtship within the limits of the town are forbidden, and employees detected indulging in any of these are at once sent away. Yet, strange to say, the wine cellars of the society are stocked with thousands of gallons of the rarest wine, some of it fifty years old, while cider is drunk instead of water. A school house was built some years ago, and a teacher is employed to instruct the children of the people in the employ of the society. Surnames are never heard in Economy, given names only being used by members of the society. When there are two of the same name they are distinguished by the locality in which they live—Economy Lefter.

Luxury on the Top of the Andes. Here is luxury described on the top of the Andes, the little town of Lucumanga. The house apartments are built to open into a square or garden, generally cooled by a splashing fountain and planted with innumerable sweet-smelling flowering shrubs and gorgeous orchids. The largest hall or reception room takes up the whole of the square adjoining the street, so that on the one side the windows overlook traffic and passers by, while on the other side large folding doors open to a wealth of floral beauty. These saloons are often most gorgeously furnished; the richest gilding, the choicest pictures, carpets from Persia and draperies from India, with an extravagance in silver and bric-a-brac almost impossible to believe could ever be found on the top of the Andes.—New York Sun.

## AMERICAN MUMMIES.

The Remains of Four Toltecs, Who Died 800 Years Ago in Mexico.

The best and rarest of the curiosities at the California state mining bureau's museum are to be on exhibition at the mechanics' fair, and among them are many things which have been seen by comparatively few. Some valuable new features are also to be included, according to the San Francisco Examiner.

There is the American mummy family, surpassing in interest the Egyptian mummies, because the bodies themselves, in remarkable preservation, are shown, and the holder doesn't have to exercise his imagination on discolored cloth and painted wood. The American mummies are Toltecs, the race that preceded the Aztecs and once inhabited Mexico, and, as near as can be scientifically calculated, they died 400 years before Columbus discovered the land in which they were buried. The family consists of four, a man, woman and two children. All will be shown in the sitting postures exactly as they were found.

The bodies were discovered in a cave high up in the mountains of New Mexico, about 200 miles from Bering. They had been placed there fully 800 years ago, probably for protection against some enemy, and the entrance of the cave had been sealed with sun-dried adobe bricks and natural rocks, cemented together with adobe plaster. The mummified bodies of the male and female were found seated side by side, faced toward the East, as an ancient burial custom. A 7-year-old boy was at the right of the father, and a girl of probably 2 years was at the left of the mother. No embalming process had been used, and the purification was entirely due to the drying action in that high and arid cave. The skeletons were wonderfully well preserved and the muscles, nerves and tendons, with the various internal organs, all remain. The skin of the faces may even be seen, and on the head of the woman is yet her splendid growth of fine dark brown hair. The clothing remains, though not intact. The man's garments were of some rough material that looked like dried grass plaited. The woman was dressed in woven cloth and, true to her sex, she had the larger child clad in a finer fabric, while about the baby was a robe of fur. Eight centuries have passed and the Toltecs are going to the mechanics' fair.

## Censorship of the Stage.

The strict censorship of the Italian stage after the fall of Rome is graphically described by Salvini. The words "God," "redeemer," "madonna," "angel," "saint," "pontiff," "purple," "monsignor," "priest" were forbidden. "Religion," "republic," "sanity," "French," "jesuit," "Tartuffe," "foreigner," "patriot" were equally in the index. The colors green, white and red were prohibited, yellow and black and yellow and white were also forbidden. Flowers thrown on the stage must not show any of these colors prominently, and if it chanced that one actress had white and green in her dress, another who wore red ribbons must not come near her.

## A Strange Suicide.

An extraordinary case of suicide is reported in the Berlin papers. A 16-year-old boy, feeling himself humiliated by a severe reprimand that had been administered by his parents, seized himself in a chair, and after loading a revolver handed it to his brother, a lad of 6 years, and compelled him to do the shooting. The little fellow fired but one shot, killing his brother instantly.

## Coal in the United States.

The production of bituminous coal in the United States is now double that of anthracite. In 1892 there were 119,000,000 tons of bituminous coal mined, against 52,000,000 tons of anthracite. The area of production of soft coal is ten times greater than the area of production of hard coal. In the form of coke, bituminous coal is constantly encroaching upon the field of anthracite production.

## The Remnants of a Species.

On Silver Heights, near Winnipeg, a few buffaloes are kept, remnants of the enormous herds that rolled like a brown tide from the Texas plains to the Saskatchewan. The experiment is being tried of producing a race of hardy stock by breeding the buffaloes with cattle. The offspring resembles the cow rather than the bison, but has a somewhat shaggy coat and an ill temper.

## Not Well Flavored.

The London Graphic has a portrait and sketch of Potari, a Maori cannibal, who is 35 years old and still has a good set of natural teeth. He has not eaten a white man since 1916. He speaks well of white folks, but for a steady diet prefers a Maori, as the whites, or "pakachas," have "a salty and bitter flavor."

## The Last Resort.

Mr. Fitts—There is no getting out of it. We must get a divorce. Shall I apply for it, or you?

Mrs. Fitts—A divorce?

Mr. Fitts—That is what I said. No less than twenty of the people who gave us presents when we were wed are to be married this month. It is either divorce or ruin to us.

## Combining Against Wolves.

France, Switzerland, Belgium and Germany are to wage a joint war of extermination against wolves. During the past year 336 were killed in a half dozen departments of France, and their scalps were paid for by the French government.

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## THE WATERLOO CHAMBER.

The Great Show Room of Windsor's Imperial Palace.

The Waterloo chamber, where "Carmen" was performed at Windsor by Sir Augustus Harris' company, is a large square room in the center of the state apartments. It is approached on one side by the grand staircase and the grand vestibule from the quadrangle, and on the other by the grand reception room from the private apartments. There are besides three other doors, connecting with St. George's hall on one side and the throne room on the other. The stage is erected across the room, and the throne room is used as a green room, while the Ruess room, the king's closet and the northern end of the grand reception room can also be pressed into service as dressing rooms. Opposite to the stage is a raised dais, on which is placed a chair for the queen, and on a lower level, chairs for the royal family. Around the floor are chairs for the privileged guests.

The Waterloo chamber was built by Sir Jeffrey Wyatt, the architect of modern Windsor castle, over a disused courtyard which used to exist in the center of the state apartments, and which served no purpose whatever. The chamber was originally intended as a gallery to receive the numerous portraits executed by Sir Thomas Lawrence for George IV. in remembrance of the various kings, generals and statesmen who were associated in the league of nations against Napoleon I. and with the subsequent resettlement of Europe at the congress of Vienna.

The result of its central position was that it was lighted all together by skylights, and that the full surface of the walls was available for the purpose for which it was designed. Among the works of art which line the walls are eighteen large canvases by Sir Thomas Lawrence, the most striking of which is the full length of Count Platen, Hetman of all the Cossacks, which was designed when the Cossack chief visited England in the train of the Tsar Alexander after Waterloo. The chamber has on several occasions been used for great state banquets.

The throne room is an oblong apartment which looks out on the north terrace. The walls are hung with rich brocade of the deep garret blue and woven with the monogram of "SS" and the motto of the order. The chairs and furniture are upholstered to match, and their total effect is very striking. The panels are adorned with very fine paintings, and there are several very valuable cabinets filled with china. At the western end stands a beautifully carved ivory throne, consisting of a seat fashioned out of elephants' tusks, which was presented to the queen by the rajah of Travancore. This apartment used to be the meeting place of the Knights of the Garter when a chapter of the order was held.

## Two of a Kind.

She was a lively little Yankee girl, and her friend was really English—not in imitation, but the pure article. The American girl was recounting the events of the day, and remarked: "I made a fearful break when talking to Miss M— at her house to-day." "Indeed," observed her friend, "what did you break?" "Why—why—I suppose that is slang." "But what does it mean?" "Oh, that you have said something you should not—that is all." "Oh, we would call that a faux pas." "A which? What kind of a paw?" "It is French for a blunder," explained Miss London. "Oh, you make me tired—come off," said the American girl in despair, and not caring what kind of language she used. Then her friend adjusted her fog glasses, looked at her severely, and said in a tranquil voice: "What a blooming idiot you are, really, upon my word."—Detroit Free Press.

## Eat Food Slowly.

Eat all cold food slowly. Digestion will not begin till the temperature of the food has been raised by the heat of the stomach to ninety-eight degrees. Hence, the more heat that can be imparted to it by slow mastication the better. The precipitation of a large quantity of cold food into the stomach by fast eating may, and often does, cause discomfort and indigestion and every occasion of this kind results in a measurable injury to the digestive functions. Ice water drunk with cold food, of course, increases the mischief. Hot drinks, hot water, weak tea, chocolate, etc., will, on the contrary, help to prevent it. But eat slowly, anyway.—Fenness-Miller.

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Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, constipation, nervousness, etc. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and its use is recommended by all the leading medical authorities. It is sold by all druggists and chemists.

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Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purgative, but by their gentle action purify the system. In winter, take one or two pills daily by druggists everywhere or sent by mail.

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Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston, and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immediate relief. We cannot say too much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass.



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### WIND GARDENS.

Midway between earth and sky, There the wild Wind-Garden lies,— Tossing gardens, secret bowers, Full of song and full of flowers, Waiting down to us below Such a fragrance as we know Never yet had life or rose. That in earthly garden grows.

O those gardens, dear and far, Where the wild Wind-Fairies are, Singing clearly, singing purely, Strains of far-off Elf-Land surely! Though we see them not we hearken To them when the Spring skies darken, We divine their wayward playing, Through those far strange Gardens, stray— ing.

Flushing there the wild Wind posies, Edlins, violets and roses, Whose sweet breath like angel's play Find us, even in the City. Where we, toiling, seek as treasures Dull Earth's disenchanting pleasures, O those gales with Wind-flowers laden, Flowers that no mortal maiden

In her breast shall ever wear! Flowers to breathe Titania's hair And to strew her happy way! O Wind-Gardens, where such songs are, And of flowers such happy throngs are, Though your paths I may not see, Well I know how best they be! —Phillip Bourke Marston.

**Mrs. Stowe at 82.**

Mrs. Stowe, according to the correspondent of a Boston paper who visited her recently, has reached her 82d year in apparently as good physical condition as she was ten years ago. The change more directly affects her mental than her physical constitution. In pleasant weather she takes a daily walk out of doors, accompanied by Hannah, a faithful attendant who has been with her for years. These walks are confined to the pleasant streets, in the vicinity of her residence on Asylum Hill, in Hartford, Conn. Whatever the weather, winter or summer, she rarely fails to visit Mrs. John Hooker, Mrs. Charles Dudley Warner and other ladies in the adjoining residences. Usually she is entertained with singing, of which she is very fond. Mrs. Hooker generally sings the old songs familiar to Mrs. Stowe in her early days, and preferably familiar hymns. These she seems to enjoy more than anything else. In the selection of the hymns, however, Mrs. Stowe always chooses those of a stirring, lively movement. Anything of a slow, melancholy or sentimental order fails to interest her. She reads but little in these fading days. Current events have little interest if she cannot, without effort, keep up a connection of ideas. Of the many magazines and papers which come to the house her choice is a New York illustrated paper published by a relative. This is placed in her hands regularly. The familiar reading gives her pleasure and she tries to read the paper, but rarely gets beyond an examination of the pictures. Then her mind wanders off to something else. She is wonderfully happy and cheerful. Of the troubles of life she has no thought and of physical pain no experience. Relatives and friends endeavor to make as pleasant as possible the pathway which is leading to the end.

**A Bavarian Princess.**

Princess Theresa of Bavaria, the only daughter of the present Regent of that country, who was recently elected an honorary member of the Bavarian Academy of Sciences, ranks by right among the learned women of Europe. No similar honor to that conferred by the savants of Munich was ever given to a woman in Germany. The majority of the leaders of thought in the fatherland still have medieval ideas regarding the intellectual powers of women. The two most important works of the Princess—now officially recognized by the Academy of Sciences—owe their existence to the long journeys which she has taken from time to time. They have not been journeys only, but really "studienreisen," as the Princess never travels without a purpose. She always goes incognito, however, as her high rank otherwise would interfere with her investigations. The two works referred to are "Impressions of a Traveler and Sketches in Russia, by Theresa von Bayer," and "Beyond the Polar Circle, by Theresa von Bayer." "Theresa von Bayer" is the Princess' nom de plume. The first book appeared in 1885 and was dedicated to the Queen mother, Maria. The second—filled with sketches by the Princess, as she has great talent with the brush and pencil—was published in 1889. Both books are replete with scientific observations, interesting facts about the botanical, geographical and animal conditions of the countries visited and philosophical criticisms on the people and their institutions. Even German professors are obliged to admit that the books would do honor to any "man." The writer's pen is facile and her style is rich, clear and eloquent.

**The Russian Wife.**

The Russian woman now has more rights after marriage than she ever had before. Two hundred years ago she was little more than a slave, and the husband's horsehair always hung over the bed of the married pair and was used freely. Women were then

seldom seen upon the streets, and Peter the Great had a way of kicking them when he met them in Moscow or St. Petersburg, and telling them that their place was at home and they ought to be in it. The wife-beating of to-day is almost together confined to the peasants, and the Countess Tolstoy tells us that even the peasants are improving in the treatment of their women. The peasant women have, in fact, many rights of which the women of the other parts of the world know nothing. In the communal systems by which the villages of Russia are governed the women stand on the equal footing with the men as regards the distribution of property, and they have their share of the property of the village according to their share in the work.

**Light Breaking in Germany.**

In April the first gymnasium for women is to be opened in Weimar, the "Athens-on-the-Ilm," where Goethe, Schiller, Herder and Wieland lived and wrote. Graduation from a German gymnasium, or college, is necessary for admission to the universities, the four upper classes ranking with the four classes of American colleges. In the seminaries for girls in Germany the curricula are primitive, compared with the higher schools for the sex in England, Sweden and the United States. Greek, Latin and mathematics especially are never taught there. But the Weimar gymnasium will be on a par with the best colleges in the land. Its professors will be famous, and it is hoped that by the time the first women leave its halls with diplomas the portals of the universities will be open to receive them.

**She Rejected the Ball.**

The Mme. Darmesteter, whom the French Academy has honored with a prize for literary ability, is better known to English readers as Mary Robinson, the girl who entered London University before she was 17, and when offered a choice between a ball and the publication of her poems in celebration of her twenty-first birthday, chose the latter. Mme. Darmesteter is now the wife of the eminent Persian scholar and member of the faculty of the College of France. She writes books in graceful French as well as pure English, with a happy style in both languages.

**To Guard Colonial Reins.**

Mrs. Elizabeth D. Gillispie, who so efficiently managed the Centennial Exposition in 1876 at Philadelphia, has been appointed by the Governor of Pennsylvania as representative of that State for the purpose of receiving funds collected for the duplicate Liberty Bell destined for Chicago and for all future international exhibitions where there is a board of women managers. Mrs. Gillispie has accepted the appointment, believing, as she does, with many others, that our precious colonial relics should not be subjected to the risks of transportation or accident.

**Some Queer Notions of Women.**

There is no accounting for tastes in this topsy-turvy world. A New York woman wears a ring in which is set in a circle of diamonds her first baby's first tooth. A London lady of high degree wears set in the jewels of her bracelet a tooth extracted from the mouth of her pet poodle. Another affectionate creature uses the skin of a once favorite horse as a hearth rug for her boudoir, and has a defunct pet pig mounted in a life-like attitude by the taxidermist for an ornament on her writing table.

**Miss Bryant's Gift to the Tilden Library.**

Miss Julia S. Bryant of Roslyn, R. I., the youngest daughter of William Cullen Bryant, has given to the trustees of the Tilden trust almost a thousand volumes selected from her father's library at Roslyn. To the books were added some interesting old pamphlets and a large number of medallions taken from the same collection.

**Notes.**

Miss Helma Goessman, daughter of Prof. Goessman, of Anshurst College, is coming to the front as a lecturer.

Florence Nightingale has started a health crusade among the villages of Buckinghamshire, assisted by the County Council Technical Instruction Committee.

Mrs. Eva D. Kellogg, for the last year with the New York School Journal, is to edit a new magazine, Primary Education, to be issued by the Educational Publishing Company.

Mrs. Rachel Lloyd, professor of analytical chemistry in the University of Nebraska, has been elected one of the directors of the Lincoln (Nebr.) Savings Bank and Safe Deposit Company.

A society has been formed in Helsingfors, Finland, under the name of Union, for the improvement of the training and education of women, an extension of the field of labor and in elevation of women's position in the home and society.

Queen Victoria once aspired unsuccessfully as a poet. She wrote a book of verse long ago, and was sensible enough to send it to a publisher under a feigned name, wishing to know its real merits. It was immediately declined with thanks.

The Crown Prince of Germany is going to enter the gymnasium (grammar school) at Kiel, according to the Hohenzollern practice of sending all the Princes to the public schools. The young Prince will have an establishment of his own, a magnificent villa just outside Kiel.

The Princess of Wales is a very graceful figure on skates and, exceedingly fond of the healthful exercise. She wears a peculiar kind of skating boot laced nearly to the knee, the upper portion lined with fur. The heels are wide and low and the skates cover the soles of the boots and have springs under the insteps, the whole underpart being steel.

### MAN WITH A GRIEVANCE.

Wants Husbands to Treat Their Wives Better When in Public.

"There's something that I want written up," said a man to a New York Times reporter. "I want you to give a fellow that I saw on the elevated railroad fourteen kinds of Hail Columbia. Not so much on the man's own account," continued the indignant one, "as for the sake of calling attention to the class of which he is an example and of reproaching the altogether too general prevalence of such conduct as he was guilty of."

"What is the story?" asked the reporter.

"There were four persons on the train," said the indignant one, entering upon his narrative, "two women and two men. One woman was, according to the theory that I formed, unmarried. Next her was a man who, I thought, was like the woman, unmarried. Next him was a married man and then came wife of man No. 2. It's that married man that I'm after. What I found fault with was his treatment of his wife. I rode with the party from Harlem to the city hall, and in all the time that the trip consumed that man didn't speak a civil word to his wife."

"He turned around in his seat in such a way that he shut his wife completely out of the party and gave his attention exclusively to the other woman. His wife tried hard to get into the conversation that he and the other two kept up, but he wouldn't have it. I could see him hitch about with the evident intention of freezing out his wife, the person in the party to whom he should have shown the most attention. Finally the poor woman gave up the struggle and sat for the rest of the journey like a dummy. I felt that it would do me a heap of good if I could have that man alone in a barn for about ten minutes."

"Perhaps I shouldn't have had such strong feelings on the subject if I had not seen a great many similar cases and had my mind running somewhat on the subject for a month or so. I have formed the conclusion that not more than half the men in New York know how to treat their wives decently when they go about town with them. I rarely see a man who is at loss for words when he is with some other woman than his wife, but I see a great many men who cannot seem to think of subjects upon which they may exchange pleasant words with their wives."

"When I see a man ride three-quarters of an hour without saying so much as 'Good!' to the woman with whom he is traveling, I say to myself: 'That's his wife.'"

"Men ought to treat their wives not only with respect, but with gallantry, when they are with them in public. The man who can't do this will be kinder to his wife if he persistently leaves her to find her way about town alone. No matter what might be my private opinion of my wife, I'd keep it to myself. I'd go around saying by my actions to every lady in the cars, 'that thing there is only my wife.' No, sir; I'd hate her as I do to epistolary I'd not show it, and surely if I was fond of her I wouldn't give out the impression that I was not through failure to exert myself a little to entertain her. I'd rather be caught stealing sheep than treating my wife impolitely."

**In the Back Woods.**

The young fellows who were taking a pedestrian tour through the Berkshire hills recently lost their way after making the ascent of Mount Everett, and at nightfall were glad to seek quarters at a lonely farm house. The woman in charge got up an excellent supper, killing a chicken for them, gave them clean, comfortable beds, and had a savory breakfast for them in the morning. When they asked her how much they should pay her she replied, in a deprecating way that as times were a little hard she would have to charge them more than they might like to pay, but twelve and one-half cents apiece would be satisfactory. She was astonished when they gave her a dollar, and probably thinks to this day that she entertained Vanderbilts' equals.

**On a Shopping Plan.**

"Is this where I can send a telegram?" asked the lady of the clerk in the telephone office.

"Yes, ma'am."

"How much does it cost?"

"Where to, ma'am?"

"To Aurora."

"Depends on the number of words, ma'am."

"And will it get there, sure?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"The same day?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And if I sent it day after to-morrow morning it would get there that afternoon?"

"Certainly, ma'am."

"Well, I wanted to be sure about it if I send one, that is all. Good day." —Chicago News-Record.

**Great Britain's Imports of Wheat.**

During the year 1891 Great Britain and Ireland received from other countries 154,493,093 bushels in wheat and flour, which is about seventy per cent of the total consumption. Of these imports the United States contributed forty-five per cent and Russia less than eighteen per cent.

**Pitch Pine Beams.**

Pitch pine beams will shrink in thickness from 18 1/2 inches to 18 1/4; spruce, from 8 1/2 inches to 8 1/4; white pine, from 12 inches to 11 3/4; yellow pine, a trifle less. Cedar beams will shrink from a width of 14 inches to 13 1/4; elm, from 11 to 10 1/2; and oak, from 12 to 11 1/2.

### DIFFICULT TO DUPLICATE.

The war horse of Colonel Auchmuty of Lenox, Mass., died recently aged 36 years.

The excavated temple near Bombay, in India, would require the labor of 40,000 men for forty years to complete.

Dr. G. W. Grant of Apalachicola, Fla., is the owner of the body of a petrified man, which he claims he unearthed in California in 1891.

The largest known diamond is called the Braganza, which is among the crown jewels of Portugal. It is uncut, weighs 1,380 carats and is valued at \$28,000,000.

The longest single span of wire in the world is used for a telegraph wire, and is stretched over the river Kistnah, between Bezorah and Setaanagram, India. It is over 6,000 feet long and is stretched from the top of one mountain to another.

An oak tree thirty inches in diameter was recently cut down in Hares valley, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania. S. B. Green blocked the tree and with the aid of a glass counted its yearly growths and found that it was 436 years old. This tree was alive during the life of Columbus and thirty-five years before he discovered America.

**QUEER FOLKS.**

The family of a citizen of Denver has kicked so over their family name of Mule that he has asked the courts to change it to "Miles."

The Atlanta Constitution is responsible for this "true story." There is said to be a two-headed woman in Louisiana, who sings in a church choir, and has two distinct voices—tenor and soprano.

The Hartford Post says that an amateur artist of that town, chalked a banana skin on the sidewalk the other day that looked so natural that everybody gave it a wide berth, and one old gentleman actually fell down, thinking it his duty to do so.

There died lately in the English Bedlam an inmate who has been known for over half a century as only Mo, from his monomania—he was lucid in everything else and wrote books that attracted intelligent attention—that he would some day wed Queen Victoria, whose horse he stopped while she was riding in Hyde park and respectfully proposed to her. She had then been queen only a year. He was arrested and committed as an insane person and remained in Bedlam until his recent death there.

As Artemus Ward's health was delicate, and his father and only brother had died young, he was urged by his friends to give up certain indulgences and save himself. This caused him to relate the following anecdote to Mr. Knight: "I once knew an old fellow in the West, living mainly by himself, who said he had always been making sacrifices as to appetite, giving up one thing after another for the sake of health. At length, when he was about eighty years old, he had simplified his diet until he was just living on whisky and pork. But one day he said to me: 'I guess I've got to give up the pork—' 'And it's hurtin' me.'"

It is said that a Maryland woman recently entertained three guests, strangers to her and to one another, named Mrs. Sprinkle, Mrs. Shower and Mrs. Storm.

The number of telephones in service in the United States is 312,407, and the total length of line is 512,407 miles, or about ten and one-half times the circumference of the earth.

Tourist, in Boston—I'd like a conveyance this afternoon at four o'clock. Liverrman—Yes, sir. Do you mean a vehicle, or a blank legal form for the conveyance of real estate?

The Clumsy Man, coming from the bathroom—How can I ever repay you for that delightful wait? She whose train has suffered—Oh, don't pay me. Settle with the dressmaker.

The cat's "whiskers," the long hairs on the side of the cat's face, are organs of touch. They are connected with the nerves of the lip, and their slightest contact with any object is distinctly felt by the animal.

The best remedy for rheumatism that has been discovered, Mr. U. S. Tyler, 131 W. Main St., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I have used a good many bottles of Salvation Oil, and think it the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used."

Covetousness is a little snake, but it grows fast.

A perfect cure! Mr. Edward F. Broughton, 30 W. 4th St., New York City, N. Y., says this: "I have used several bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family and find it a perfect cure. I cheerfully recommend it."

Sleep is the honey in the comb of healthful labor.

**THREE TROUBLES.**

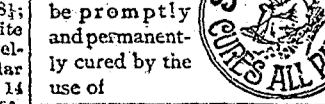
Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises, and Soreness.

**THREE AFFLICTIONS.**

Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

**THREE THINGS.**

Three things which all men know are: Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the use of



At a Price

### Thompson's Eye Water

It cures with 100% success all eye diseases, such as: Catarrh, Conjunctivitis, etc.

**CANCER** Cured by DROK EYETH. No knife, no pain, no cure. Price, 25c. THOMSON'S, 24 Wabash, A. P. Chicago.

**DEAFNESS AND NOISES CURED** FREE

Successfully Proves Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Office. 5 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, all success.

**950** Every man and woman should have one. Price \$1.00. Registered letter or P. O. order. SPENCER PUBLISHING CO., Room 10 Times Bldg., Chicago.

**FACTS REDUCED** From 10 to 50% a month. No charge for treatment. By appointment only. Send for circular. O. W. F. SNIDER, 111 N. Dear St., Chicago.

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# E. L. RIGGS, Northville's : Clothier.

We have just opened up our New Spring Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings, and to say we have the most "complete" line ever shown in this part of the country, but mildly expresses the term. Our store is jammed full of bargains in all the latest styles and best makes of

## MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

Coats cut in Double Breast, Straight Cut, Single Breast, Cutaway Frock and Cutaway Suits, and made up equal to custom made goods. We also have an elegant line of fine odd pants. Our

## Furnishing Goods

Department is complete in every particular. Never before have the styles been as fine as this year and our prices so low. All the latest and newest things in neckwear.

## Hat and Cap Department

We are showing all the new shapes, shades and styles, both in stiff and soft goods. The new Fedora is the latest, and we have an endless variety in all shades, from 75 cents to \$2.00. Also a big stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Caps. We also carry a full line of the best makes of Trunks, Hand Bags and Valises.

## A Few Sample Bargains:

Good Heavy Domet Flannel Shirts, 25 cents.  
Men's Heavy Cotton Pants, 60 cents.  
Boys' Good Strong School Pants, 25 cents.  
Boys' Good Strong School Suits, \$1.27.  
Men's Silk Lined Soft Hats, 52 cents.  
Boys' " " " " 50 cents.  
Fine Merino Underwear, 39 cents.  
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 35 cents.

We have lots of Overcoats and heavy goods left which we are closing out at about half price as we must have room for spring and summer goods.

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

## Our New Spring Stock

Is Fine.

Bought Right  
and to be Sold Right.

## SANDS & PORTER

The Reliable Furniture House.

MOVED  
and  
SETTLED!

We have moved into our own building, formerly occupied by Knapp & Yerkes, and are all settled in ship shape again.

Remember the place, one door east of the corner.

## GEO. E. WATERMAN & CO.

## The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1893.

## PERSONALS.

Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Mrs. W. P. Yerkes has been quite ill for a few days.

Steve Carrington is receiving a visit from his brother.

A. W. Ely and wife of Detroit, Sundayed in town.

The Menu club met at Miss Grace Lapham's last evening.

Jacob Schaffer of Battue Creek, is a new employee at the Globe.

Miss Eva Maturay of Kalamazoo is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Kennedy.

Miss Nellie Priest spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with Detroit friends.

Chas. R. Thompson of Englewood, Ill. is the guest of Northville relatives this week.

Rev. W. T. Jaquess, wife and son, took dinner with their old friends, W. P. Yerkes and wife, March 31.

Will Groaner has moved back here from Novi, and occupies Mrs. Guthrie's house on Randolph street.

Frank Lauray, a former employee of the Globe company, has gone into the farming business near Plymouth.

Rob. Cameron has gone to Racine, Wis., to work. Racine-folks are doing a lot of thieving of our people, and we give them a hint to let up.

C. M. Joshi started Tuesday for Illinois to finish up that state for the Jeauway Paper Co. of Chicago. Hereafter Mr. J. will travel in Michigan exclusively.

Mr. Clifton Elder will appear at the Methodist church in a concert and song recital Wednesday evening, April 12, under the auspices of the Epworth league. Secure tickets of the committee.

C. C. Chadwick is in attendance at the Epworth League State Convention, at Grand Rapids this week as delegate from the Northville league. Rev. P. Ross Parrish is also there to fill a place laid down for him on the program.

John Dolph, Frank Macomber, Chas. Smith, Milton Bezzell, F. E. Quigley are still in town, though their best friends hardly know them since they all shaved off their whiskers. In some cases their own families did not recognize them.

## FOR MEN.

(Edited weekly for one of them.)

Please do not forget the men's meeting at the W. C. T. U. hall at 3 p. m. Sunday. A cordial invitation is extended.

Prof. Bliss is working hard to provide a good talk each Sabbath. If you know of any plans that would be to our interest just let them be known.

Do you think the men's meeting is of value? If so, fail not to give your support. Be present; talk up the meeting; encourage the officers; pray about it.

Our promised speaker could not come Sunday and Mr. Yerkes and Rev. Parrish gave ten minute talks. Messrs. Wright and Steff furnished the music.

"We are told, on good authority that, "while drinking has slain its thousands, gambling has slain its tens of thousands." My brother, do not allow the alluring vice of gambling to get hold of you. Many a young man can trace his ruin to a seemingly harmless game of cards.

## School Notes.

Claude McKaha of Milford has entered the fourth grade.

Harvey Green of Hamburg is a new scholar in the fourth grade.

Since Prof. Bliss shaved off his whiskers, the seven lady teachers of the school have adopted a uniform of dark blue cape macintoshes.

The 1st primary has an enrollment of 69 pupils: the 2nd primary, 35; 1st intermediate, 31; 2nd intermediate, 38; 1st grammar, 63; 2nd grammar, 38; high school, 25. Total 302.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy last month: Grace Brigham, Frank Clark, Lottie Gibney, Mary Hoar, John Joslyn, Otto Johnson, Benoit Springer, Shirley Tatham, Nellie Thomas, Gerrie Wilkinson, Milton Wilkins.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy during last month, in the first primary: Carl Ainslee, May Brockett, Genevieve Clark, Lillie Dolph, Augusta Jonas, Flora Johnson, Nellie Lake, Willie McCullough, Charlie Olin, Roy Sackett, Eddie Evatt, Hattie Johnson.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15c Liver Pills 40 in a package, at Stevens.

Buy Dullam's Great German 25c Cough Cure at C. R. Stevens.

## REED'S Bargain Store.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, LADIES' & Children's CLOAKS, and FINE FOOT-WEAR.

## Our Specials This Week Should Interest You.

TO COMMENCE

Friday April 7th, Sat'y 8th, 3 Days Next Week.

15 pieces New Style Table Oil Cloths, only 20c per yard.  
25 doz. Fast Black Ladies Hose, were 15c a pair, now 10c.  
15 doz. New Spring Shades in Ladies Hose will go at 10c pr.  
20 doz. regular 10c Handkerchiefs for Ladies, at only 5c each.  
25 doz. Ladies Handkerchiefs at 25c per dozen.

Don't forget our Royal Bargains in Shoes.

Our Ladies' Button Dongola Pat. Tip, at \$1.37.

And our Men's Sewed, Congress or Lace Shoe at \$1.40.

Great Value in these Shoes. Ask to see them.

Our New Style of Ladies' Spring Wraps, Capes and Jackets are now on exhibition; also new novelties in Dress Goods. Come to us for Bargains in Carpets, Curtains and Wall-Paper.

Search the Record; read the news: It tells you where to buy your shoes.

There is solid comfort in every pair.

The price is right and they're good to wear.

Call at Reed's for your shoes.

Respectfully yours.

## ADAM W REED'S BARGAIN STORE Northville, Mich.

The great John Wamaker advertises that the principle of success is the rapid turning of stock. We believe in that, and follow the theory to such an extent as is in our power. We can not turn all our stock—and indeed, our patrons would not wish us to—but we do turn a good portion of it every day, and rapidly, at that, as most of the travelers in this region know. The rapid turning in our business, however, applies to that portion of our stock which goes over the ground of rather, wheels along the rails, and those who take our fast trains to Chicago and Detroit will bear witness that there is every indication of our appreciation of the Wamaker theory. If Hodge and Toddie should in person appear and ask what makes our "wheels go round" as fast, we would, as true disciples of the immortal George, and therefore, having to tell the truth, be constrained to reply "competition;" the strange peculiarity of our plan being (more truthfully) a proper appreciation of the condition. For it is a condition, and not a theory that confronts us, as it did some of the political aspirants a short time ago. The wheels do go round. The velocity is not only stimulated by competition, but oiled with an ambition to provide our patrons with the very best railroad accommodations, and for the simple selfish reason that that's the way to get patrons and to keep them when you get them. We keep turning other portions of our stock, too. Our wits revolve (if it be true that wits do revolve) incessantly to keep abreast of the times; that our plans for comfort and convenience and speed are properly carried out, and that all appliances for safety are secured as soon as they are invented.

Would you not prefer to travel by a line so managed? Try the West Michigan and the Detroit, Lansing & Northern. GEO. DELAVES, G. P. A.

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

If you want first class reliable nursery stock, just let me know. Moxton, THORNTON.

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



## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH MEATS,  
SMOKED MEATS,  
SALT MEATS,  
OYSTERS.

F. A. Miller, Propri.

Highest market price for Hides & Pelts.

## C. E. ROGERS

Supplies Customers

Daily

With Strictly PURE

## FRESH MILK.

Better prepared than ever before to supply the public with

ICE CREAM.

in large or small quantities, on short notice.

## Womans Rights!

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

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

Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty

G. P. ALLEN,

Box 3, Northville, Mich.

## M. N. JOHNSON & CO.

LIVERY.

FEED AND

BOARDING

STABLES.

Special attention taken to

furnish the public with

first-class turnouts at

MODERATE PRICES.

**BANKING HOUSE**  
• OF  
**J. S. Lapham & Co.**  
ESTABLISHED 1871.

**4 PER CENT**  
Paid on Certificates from Day of Deposit.

Interest Paid On Accounts.

New York Drafts Free to Large Accounts.

**F. & P. M. R. R.**

**TIME TABLE**

In effect Jan. 22, 1893.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

**GOING SOUTH**

Train No. 2, 8:45 a. m.

No. 4, 10:17 a. m.

No. 6, 2:34 p. m.

No. 8, 5:41 p. m.

No. 10, 7:39 a. m.

No. 12, 9:19 p. m.

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with

Steamer for Milwaukee, and Train No. 1

connects with Steamer for Manitowish

(during season of navigation), making

connections for all points West and North-

west.

Sleeping cars between Bay City, Saginaw

and Detroit.

Drawing Room Cars between Manistee

Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Port Huron and

Detroit in Union Depot for all points

South Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card

of this company.

W. H. BALDWIN, JR., W. F. POTTER,

Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Sup't.

A. PATTERSON,

Gen'l Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

H. E. Lake, Ag't, Northville, Mich.

**DETROIT, Jan. 22, 1893.**

**LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.**

The favorite line to Western and

Northern Michigan.

**Local time table Jan. 22, 1893.**

**GOING WEST**

Tr. Detroit, 7:45 A. M.

Beech, 11:14 A. M.

Elm, 11:38 A. M.

Elm, 11:54 A. M.

Plymouth, 8:30 A. M.

Salem, 8:42 A. M.

So. Lyon, 8:52 A. M.

Green Oak, 9:02 A. M.

Brighton, 9:12 A. M.

Howell, 9:22 A. M.

LaSalle, 9:32 A. M.

Howell, 9:42 A. M.

Brighton, 9:52 A. M.

Green Oak, 10:02 A. M.

So. Lyon, 10:12 A. M.

Plymouth, 10:22 A. M.

Salem, 10:32 A. M.

Elm, 10:42 A. M.

Beech, 10:52 A. M.

Tr. Detroit, 11:02 A. M.

**Through time table west.**

Tr. Detroit, 7:45 A. M.

Plymouth, 8:30 A. M.

Howell, 9:22 A. M.

LaSalle, 9:32 A. M.

Howell, 9:42 A. M.

LaSalle, 9:52 A. M.

Howell, 10:02 A. M.

LaSalle, 10:12 A. M.

Howell, 10:22 A. M.

LaSalle, 10:32 A. M.

Howell, 10:42 A. M.

LaSalle, 10:52 A. M.

Howell, 11:02 A. M.

LaSalle, 11:12 A. M.

Howell, 11:22 A. M.

LaSalle, 11:32 A. M.

Howell, 11:42 A. M.

LaSalle, 11:52 A. M.

Howell, 12:02 P. M.

LaSalle, 12:12 P. M.

Howell, 12:22 P. M.

LaSalle, 12:32 P. M.

Howell, 12:42 P. M.

LaSalle, 12:52 P. M.

Howell, 1:02 P. M.

LaSalle, 1:12 P. M.

Howell, 1:22 P. M.

LaSalle, 1:32 P. M.

**Mrs. Gen. Custer,**  
In Her  
Charming  
Reading,  
"Garrison Life on the Plains"  
Methodist  
Church  
Northville.

**Fri. Eve., Apr. 28.**

Tickets may be secured in advance by

addressing,

F. S. NEAL, Manager,

Northville, Mich.

**DETROIT PLAY HOUSES.**

**WHITNEY'S GRAND.**

Matinees—Tuesday, Thursday and

Saturday, at 2 o'clock.

**DETROIT OPERA HOUSE.**

Matinee—Saturday at 2 o'clock.

**ADVERTISED LETTERS.**

Letters remaining in the Post Office

April 4, 1893.

George Moore.

Mr. L. C. Miles.

Mrs. Kate McEter.

Mrs. C. M. Oldenburg.

L. E. Peters.

E. S. HORTON, P. M.

**LOCAL GLEANINGS.**

**Things Said and Did in the Liveliest**

**And Prettiest Village in Michigan.**

Rev. K. N. Conrad will fill the pulpit

at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Regular meeting of the Northville

fire company at the council rooms

Friday night.

Geo. Barley and wife now occupy

their own home on North center street,

over in Northside.

The Ely Dowell Co. have been put-

ting in some new machinery, increas-

ing their capacity fifty per cent.

Cards are out announcing the wed-

dings of Charles Dolph to Miss Grace

Filkins, for next Tuesday evening.

A sandwheel or something else of

the kind, smashed up one of James

Leadbeater's fingers at the Hauraban

works, Saturday.

A side-walk is needed along the

Hauraban refrigerator works. The

railroad company should also build one

from their station to meet the village

walk at the bridge.

Why don't the fire department get

out the new hose, attach it to a hydrant

and see what they can do? It's a bet-

ter time to experiment with it now,

than after a fire breaks out.

Northville people, when in Detroit,

will consult their own interests by

stopping at the Wayne Hotel, opposite

the M. C. depot. It is the best hotel

in the city for good meals and prompt

and courteous attention.

Next week we will be able to publish

a statement of the receipts for the re-

frigerator bonus fund; names and

amount paid by each. It is expected

that the entire amount will be turned

over to the company by Saturday

night.

The Epworth League's "Scotch Eve-

ning" last week was another success.

There was a good attendance and the

receipts netted some \$10.00.

The hit of the evening was the solos

by Rev. Miller, a Scotchman, of Walled

Lake.

A year or so ago the council made an

appropriation of \$10 for a fire alarm.

The amount was considered too small

by the fire department, to be of any

use. The attention of the present

council is called to this matter. If one

thing is needed more than another

just now, it is some sort of a fire alarm

system.

Holly seems to be having more than

her share of fires, though Northville is

not at all jealous over the matter. The

last one was Thursday night when

Phil Calkins' large store, which he

bought some years ago of T. G. Rich-

ardson, was gutted. Prompt action by

the fire department, together with the

fine water works system, saved half

the village from being destroyed.

Of Mr. Elder himself there is only

the highest praise to be given. His voice

And now that gentle springtime  
is bringing us blue skies,  
familiar and white daisies,  
"While our souls leave deep sighs."

**BORN**—To Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Doyle,  
Thursday, March 30, a girl.

Commissioner Cork is doing some  
commendable work on the streets these  
days.

C. R. Doyle has his new house in  
Berkston nearly completed.

Milkman Rogers calls your attention  
to his ice cream facilities in his ad this  
week.

A sixteen dollar S. S. Missionary  
collection at the Methodist church last  
Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Parrish gave an  
"at home tea" to the official board and  
wives at the parsonage Monday eve.

The Epworth League's quarterly  
program, just issued, is a beauty, and  
presents some fine literary and social  
plans.

The members of the Boys' Brigade  
held their monthly social at the home  
of Willie Delph, Friday night, and had  
a royal good time.

The attention of our readers is called  
to the ad of the Ambler Mercantile  
agency found in another column of  
this paper.

Miss Lillian Denton was given a  
"surprise" birthday party one day last  
week. During the evening her father  
presented her with a gold watch and  
chain.

Mr. Elder has a voice of such exqui-  
site melody and phenomenal power, of  
such purity and sweetness, that he  
ranks easily as the first young tenor of  
America. —N. Y. Epoch.

The two hardware stores are now all  
settled down to business again in their  
new quarters. Knapp & Yerkes are  
now on the corner and Waterman &  
Co. next door.

Allen M. Harmon post, G. A. R.,  
have been invited to attend the Mrs.  
Custer, entertainment here April 28.

They accepted the invitation and will  
attend in a body.

J. A. Sinclair, formerly of Northville,  
goes in as county school commissioner  
with a rousing big majority. North-  
ville and Plymouth township stood by  
him and he ran ahead of his ticket in  
all three precincts.

Samuel Dickey's lecture at the W.  
C. T. U. hall, Friday night, attracted  
a good crowd. The speaker felt obliged  
to cut his lecture short in order to  
catch the 8:40 train.

Truman Garfield has quit driving the  
Globe company's dray and will harvest  
pumpkins and dig hills of hay on one  
of T. G. Richardson's farms, just  
west of the village, this summer.

The two children of Dr. Patterson  
are doing nicely and are bright as  
bright can be. One weighs five pounds,  
ten ounces; the other, four pounds,  
twelve ounces. They have been named  
Mamie and Georgia.

We wonder how many papers are  
carrying out an advertising contract  
with the Edwin Allen Co., for the  
consideration offered—some alleged  
galley holders, made of tin, and worth,  
possibly, three cents?

Owing to the lack of time and space  
we are unable to publish this week the  
council proceedings of Tuesday night.

The regular council meeting night has  
been changed to the first Monday night  
of each month instead of Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Quigley of Novi,  
named their baby William E. Gladstone  
Quigley, and have just received a letter  
from the "Grand Old Man" thanking  
them for the compliment paid him.

Mr. and Mrs. Quigley prize the letter  
very highly.

Mrs. Mamie Patterson of Northville,  
wife of Dr. M. A. Patterson, died  
yesterday morning. Dr. M. A. Patter-  
son was formerly from Holly and was  
better known as "Lantie." He has the  
heartfelt sympathy of his many friends  
here. —Holly Advertiser.

The American Musician, N. Y. says:  
Mr. Clinton Elder possesses a clear,  
ringing tenor voice of lyric quality,  
sympathetic and expressive. He  
phrases intelligently and with a full  
comprehension of the text. His diction  
is earnest and his enunciation is re-  
markably distinct.

Services next Sunday in the Presby-  
terian church as usual, preaching by  
Rev. J. M. Belding. Morning topic,  
"The Mission of the Holy Spirit;" eve-  
ning topic "The Shepherd, the Porter  
and the Thief." Mr. Belding has accept-  
ed the call here and will hereafter  
regularly occupy this pulpit.

Fred Warner paid to the patrons of  
the cheese factory last Saturday \$4,200,  
balance due them from the sales of the  
past season. No wonder that every  
patron you met had a broad smile on  
his face. Chas. Smith, one of the  
patrons of the factory, last year, finds  
that his cows averaged him \$52 per  
cow. —Farmington Enterprise.

The new Hauraban Refrigerator Co's  
office is now completed. It is finished  
off in quarter-sawn sycamore, and pre-  
sents a very pretty appearance. It  
will be heated by steam and lighted  
with electric lights. When Manager  
Deal, the new stenographer, and the  
other furniture is put in, it will be the  
best and most handsomely equipped  
office in the city.

A sadder death the Times has never  
had to chronicle than that of Mrs. M.  
A. Patterson of Northville, which  
occurred early Wednesday morning.  
Mrs. Patterson, known to Milford people  
as Mamie Woodman, was the only  
daughter of the late George D. Wood-  
man of Detroit, who died only a couple  
of months ago. Mrs. Patterson was  
only 22 years of age, and a year and a  
half ago was married to Dr. Patterson,  
of Northville. —Milford Times.

The people of Lyon township should  
take a brick and pound some common  
sense into the commissioners who took  
the town printing away from the two  
village offices over to Howell. To save  
about \$100 on the job. Railroad fare and  
hotel bills, it is alleged, footed the bill  
up to more than the price asked by  
either the home offices. Are these the  
three commissioners who took a bug-  
hole to a South Lyon cooper shop, and  
tried to get a barrel made to fit it, in  
order to save (?) expense?

New York chemists have analyzed  
"Kool Spar," the alleged coal saving  
compound, and discovered that it is  
simply common rock salt, and ammonia.  
Fortunes have been made by fooling  
people with the profitable fraud, and  
Adrian victims have chipped in their  
share of the \$1,000 a day income which  
the swindling proprietor has realized.  
A pound of common salt, which can be  
purchased for one cent, answers the  
same purpose as this 25 cent package  
of "Fire Fake." —Adrian Times.

Call on Stark & Harding for choice  
Meat, Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Vege-  
tables.

**Have You  
Missed Anything?**

You will want to be out this spring  
with a new suit and you will miss it  
if you don't inspect the assortment  
offered at WEBSTER'S for Spring  
Suits, Pants and Spring Overcoats.  
Always glad to show you goods and  
satisfaction guaranteed in every par-  
ticular.  
Yours Truly,  
J. GEO. WEBSTER.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15c. Liver  
Pills 40 in each package, at Stevens'  
Drug Store.

English Spavin Laminant removes  
all Hard, Soft or Colloidal Lumps and  
Blemishes from horses' Blood Spavins,  
Corns, Splints, Swellings, Ring-Bone,  
Stiffles, Sprains, All Swollen Throats,  
Coughs, etc. Save 50c by use of one  
bottle. Waterbury's most wonder-  
ful Blemish-remover known. Sold by  
C. R. Stevens, Druggist, Northville,  
Mich.

**DON'T GET IMPOSED UPON.**  
Is a good motto to follow in buying a  
medicine as well as in everything else.  
By the universal satisfaction it has  
given and by the many remarkable  
cures it has accomplished. Dullam's  
Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach  
and Kidney Cure has proven itself un-  
equalled for building up and cleansing  
your system and for all diseases arising  
from impure blood. Do not experi-  
ment with an imbecile or untried  
article which you are told is as good  
but be sure and get Dullam's. All  
druggists keep it.

For sale by C. R. Stevens, Druggist.

**GUARDIAN'S SALE**—IN THE MAT-  
ter of the estate of Wm. J. Clark,  
minor—Notice is hereby given that by  
virtue of a License to me granted on the 6th  
day of March, 1893, by the Honorable  
Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in  
and for the County of Oakland, I will sell  
at auction, to the highest bidder, on the  
premises in the township of Canton,  
Wayne Co., Michigan, Monday the 24th  
day of April 1893, at two o'clock p. m., all  
the right, title and interest of which the  
said Wm. J. Clark is seized in and to the  
following real estate situated and being in  
the town of Canton Wayne county, Michi-  
gan and more particularly specified and  
described as follows: The equal undivided  
one sixth part in value of the north-east  
quarter of the south-west quarter of sec-  
tion number one (1) in the township of  
Canton aforesaid excepting so much there-  
of as is now occupied by the Flint & Pere  
Marquette railroad and subject also to  
the dower therein of Elizabeth Palmer  
widow of George Palmer deceased.  
Dated March 6th 1893.

JAMES CLARK Guardian. 30-35

**MORTGAGE SALE**—DEFAULT HAV-  
ing been made in the conditions of a  
certain mortgage bearing date the 27th  
day of April, 1887, executed by J. H.  
Woodman to J. S. Lapham and recorded in  
the office of the Register of Deeds for  
Wayne County, Michigan on the 17th day  
of May A. D. 1887, in Liber 225 of Mort-  
gages on page 624, which mortgage was  
afterward assigned by said J. S. Lapham  
to William G. Lapham by an instrument  
in writing dated the 20th day of June, A.  
D. 1892 and recorded in Liber 36 of assign-  
ment of Mortgages on page 184, by the  
non-payment of the principal and interest  
due thereon, by which the power of sale  
therein contained has become operative  
and on which mortgage at this date there  
is claimed to be due for principal and inter-  
est the sum of Five Hundred and Thirty  
and 50-100 Dollars, together with an attor-  
ney fee of Twenty-five Dollars (\$25) as  
allowed by law, for the foreclosure of said  
mortgage, and no suit at law or otherwise  
having been instituted to recover the  
amount due on said mortgage or any part  
thereof, Notice is hereby given that on  
Friday, the 28th day of April A. D. 1893, at 10  
o'clock a. m., local time, at the western  
entrance to the City Hall, in the city  
of Detroit, Michigan (said City Hall being  
the place where the circuit court for said  
county of Wayne is held) there will be  
sold at public auction to the highest bidder  
the premises described in said mortgage or  
so much thereof as may be necessary to  
satisfy the amount above specified, as de-  
manded by law, with interest at the rate of eight (8) per  
cent per annum and the attorney's fee, cost  
and expenses of this foreclosure as allow-  
ed by law. Said premises being described  
as follows: Village lot, Number six (6) in  
Block number one (1) in the village of  
Northville according to the recorded plat  
thereof.

Dated Northville, Jan. 31, 1893.  
WILLIAM G. LAPHAM,  
C. C. YERKES, Assignee.  
Att'y for Assignee.

**A Leader.**  
Since its first introduction, Electric Bit-  
ters has gained rapidly in popular favor,  
until now it is clearly in the lead among  
pure medicinal tonics and alternatives—con-  
taining nothing which permits its use as a  
beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as  
the best and purest medicine for all ail-  
ments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It  
will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Con-  
stipation, and drive Malaria from the sys-  
tem. Satisfaction guaranteed, with each  
bottle or the money will be refunded  
price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by A. M.  
Bardolph, the Druggist.

[illegible]

NEIGHBOR JIM.  
Everything pleased our neighbor Jim:  
When it rained,  
He never complained.  
But said wet weather suited him.  
"There is never too much rain for me,  
And this is something like," said he.  
A cyclone whirled along its track,  
And did him harm—  
It broke his arm.  
And stripped the coat from off his back.  
"And I would give another limb  
To see such a blow again," said Jim.  
And when at length his years were told,  
His body bent,  
And his strength all spent,  
And Jim was very weak and old;  
"I long have wanted to know," he said,  
"How it feels to die"—and Jim was dead.  
The angel of death had summoned him  
To heaven, or—well,  
I cannot tell.  
But I know that the climate suited Jim;  
And cold or hot it mattered not,  
It was to him the long-sought spot.  
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE MISADVENTURES  
OF JOHN NICHOLSON.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

John gave the name of the driver, which, as I have not been able to command the vehicle, I here suppress.  
"Well," resumed Alexander, "I'll call round at their place before I come back, and pay your shot for you. In that way, before breakfast time, you'll be as good as new."  
John murmured inarticulate thanks. To see his brother thus energetic in his service moved him beyond expression. "If he could not utter what he felt, he showed it legibly in his face; and Alexander read it there, and liked it the better in that dumb delivery."  
"But there's one thing," said the latter, "cablegrams are dear; and I daresay you remember enough of the governor to guess the state of my finances."  
"The trouble is," said John, "that all my stamps are in that beastly house."  
"All your what?" asked Alexander.  
"Stamps—money," explained John. "It's an American expression; I'm afraid I contracted one or two."  
"I have some," said John. "I have a pound note upstairs."  
"My dear Flora," returned Alexander, "a pound note won't see us very far; and besides, this is my father's business, and I shall be very much surprised if it isn't my father who pays for it."  
"I would not apply to him yet; I do not think that can be wise," objected Flora.  
"You have a very imperfect idea of my resources, and none at all of my efforts," replied Alexander.  
"Please observe."  
He put John from his way, chose a stout knife among the supper things, and, with surprising quickness, broke into his father's drawer.  
"There's nothing easier when you come to try," he observed, pocketing the money.  
"I wish you had not done that," said Flora. "You will never hear the last of it."  
"Oh, I don't know," returned the young man; "the governor is human after all. And now, John, let me see your famous pass-key. Get into bed, and don't move for anyone till I come back. They won't mind your not answering when they knock; I generally don't myself."

CHAPTER IX.  
In Which Mr. Nicholson Accepts the Principles of an Allowance.  
In spite of the horrors of the day and the tea-drinking of the night, John slept the sleep of infancy. He was awakened by the maid, as it might have been ten years ago, tapping at his door. The winter sunrise was painting the east; and as the window was to the back of the house, it shone into the room with many strange colors of refracted light. Without the houses were all cleanly roofed with snow; the garden walls were covered with it a foot in height; the greens lay glittering. Yet strange as snow had grown to John during his years upon the bay of San Francisco, it was what he saw within that most affected him. For it was to his own room that Alexander had been promoted; there was the old paper with the device of flowers, in which a cunning fancy might get detect the face of Skinny Jim, of the academy, John's former dominion; there was the old chest of drawers; there were the chairs—one, two, three—three as before. Only the carpet was new, and the litter of Alexander's clothes and books and drawing materials, and a pencil drawing on the wall, which (in John's eyes) appeared a marvel of proficiency.  
He was thus lying, and looking, and dreaming, hanging as it were, between two epochs of his life, when Alexander came to the door and made his presence known by a loud whisper. John let him in and jumped back into the warm bed.  
"Well, John," said Alexander, "the cablegram is sent in your name, and twenty words of answer paid. I have been to the cab office and paid your cab, even saw the old gentleman himself and properly apologized. He was mighty placable, and indicated his belief that you had been drinking. Then I knocked old Macowen out of bed and explained affairs to him as he sat and shivered in a dressing-gown. And before that I had been to High street, where they had heard nothing of your dead body, so that I incline to the belief that you dreamed it."  
"Catch me!" said John.  
"Well, the police never do know anything," assented Alexander; "and at any rate, they have dispatched a man to inquire and to recover your trousers and your money, so that really your bill is now fairly clean;

and I can see but one lion in your path—the governor."  
"I'll be turned out again, you'll see," said John, dismally.  
"I don't imagine so," returned the other.  
"Not if you do what Flora and I have arranged, and your business now is to dress and lose no time about it. Is your watch right? Well, you have a quarter of an hour. By five minutes before the half hour you must be at table, in your old seat, under Uncle Duthie's picture. Flora will be there to keep you countenance; and we shall see what we shall see."  
"Wouldn't it be wiser for me to stay in bed?" said John.  
"If you mean to manage your own concerns, you can do precisely what you like," replied Alexander; "but if you are not in your place five minutes before the half hour I wash my hands of you for one."  
And thereupon he departed. He had spoken warmly, but the truth is, his heart was somewhat troubled, and as he hung over the balusters, watching for his father to appear, he had hard ado to keep himself braced for the encounter that must follow.  
"If he takes it well, I shall be lucky," he reflected. "If he takes it ill, why, it'll be a herring across John's tracks, and perhaps all for the best. He's a confounded muf, this brother of mine, but he seems a decent soul."  
At that stage a door opened below with a certain emphasis, and Mr. Nicholson was seen solemnly to descend the stairs, and pass into his own apartments. Alexander followed, quaking inwardly, but with a steady face. He knocked, was bidden to enter, and found his father standing in front of the forced drawer, to which he pointed as he spoke.  
"This is a most extraordinary thing," said he. "I have been robbed!"  
"I was afraid you would notice it," observed his son; "it made such a beastly hash of the table."  
"You were afraid I would notice it?" repeated Mr. Nicholson. "And, pray, what may that mean?"  
"That I was a thief, sir," returned Alexander. "I took all the money in case the servants should get hold of it; and here is the change, and a note of my expenditure. You were gone to bed, you see, and I did not feel at liberty to knock you up; but I think when you have heard the circumstances you will do me justice. The fact is, I have reason to believe there has been some dreadful error about my brother John. The sooner it can be cleared up the better for all parties. It was a piece of business, sir, and so I took it, and decided, on my own responsibility, to send a telegram to San Francisco. Thanks to my quickness, we may hear to-night. There appears to be no doubt, sir, that John has been abominably used."  
"When did this take place?" asked the father.  
"Last night, sir, after you were asleep," was the reply.  
"It's most extraordinary," said Mr. Nicholson. "Do you mean to say you have been out all night?"  
"All night, as you say, sir. I have been to the telegraph and police office, and Mr. Macowen's. Oh, I had my hands full," said Alexander.  
"Very irregular," said the father. "You think of no one but yourself."  
"I do not see that I have much to gain in bringing back my elder brother," returned Alexander, shrilly.  
The answer pleased the old man; he smiled. "Well, well, I will go into this after breakfast," said he.  
"I'm sorry about the table," said the son.  
"The table is a small matter; I think nothing of that," said the father.  
"It's another example," continued the son, "of the awkwardness of a man having no money of his own. If I had a proper allowance, like other fellows of my age, this would have been quite unnecessary."  
"A proper allowance!" repeated his father, in tones of blighting sarcasm, for the expression was new to him. "I have never grudged you money for any proper purpose."  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Pride and Its Fall.  
James Quin, the actor, was extremely indignant at the success of Garrick, and retired from the stage. The public missed him, but not to the extent he imagined, and he therefore became anxious to return. By way of hinting the possibility of such an occurrence, he wrote to Rich, the manager, a note remarkable for its brevity: "I am at Bath. Quin." To this an answer, equally laconic, came back: "Stay there, and be d—d. Rich." But Quin could be sarcastic, too. One day a young jackanapes said to him: "What would you give to be as young as I am?" "In truth, sir, I would submit to be almost as foolish," said the old fellow.—Argonaut.

The Outside of a Lemon.  
Not many people stop to think about it, but the outside of a lemon is anything but clean. If you will look at it you will see some tiny spots, like scales, all over it. These are the eggs of an insect, and if the lemon is not washed they are likely to become an ingredient in whatever dish the lemon is used for.

Stuff About Snuff.  
Many houses are not infrequently infested with beetles and crickets during certain seasons of the year. A simple but effective method of getting rid of them is to sprinkle a small quantity of ordinary snuff in the fire-place at night, and well fill up the chimneys of the floor, or anywhere else they may infest, with the same article.

ROBERT BURNS.  
Though Scotland boasts a thousand names  
The noblest, greatest of them all  
Was loved and called here  
Here lived the gentle peasant prince,  
The loving cottager,  
Compared with warring the greatest  
Is but a tiny thing.  
This but a cot-floored inn with straw  
A bowel made of clay;  
One door shuts out the snow and  
One window greets the day  
And yet I stand within this room  
And hold all thrones in scorn.  
For here beneath this lowly thatch  
Love's sweetest hard was born  
Within this lowly thatch I feel  
Like one who clasps a shrine.  
When the glad first at last have touched  
The something deemed divine.  
And here the world through all the years—  
As long as day returns—  
The tribute of its love and tears  
Will pay to Robert Burns  
—Robert G. Ingersoll.

WILLIAM THE MYSTERY.

We called him William, just as we might have called a stray cat Tom, and no stray cat was ever adopted into a family with less ceremony than was William into our home at North Farms, a suburb of a large manufacturing town, in New England. He made his first appearance when I was but 10 years old, and I remember the day of his advent distinctly. It was late in December and the snow was piled up in the roads to such a depth that travel was almost impossible. The mercury was at zero and the cold wind sang shrill among the bare branches of the apple trees, threatening another storm. It was nearly shore time, and while mother was lighting the lanterns and getting the milk pails ready, father, wrapped in his great coat, was grumbling at the weather and warming his buckskin mittens preparatory to starting for the stables. Suddenly there came a timid knock at the door, and in answer to father's gruff "come in" it opened and there stood William. His shivering form was scantily clad and his face and hands were pinched, and blue with cold. He was truly a pitiful figure.  
"I am freezing and have had nothing to eat to-day," he said. "Give me some food and let me get warm. I have no money, but I can work if you have anything to do."  
His voice was soft, and although a French accent was plainly distinguishable, his tones were distinct and not unpleasant to the ear. I knew that father was particularly averse to tramps and glanced up at him expecting to hear his usual "be off with you," but to my surprise he said in a tone even more gentle than that which he usually affected in speaking to the members of his own family: "Sit down."  
With a simple thank you the poor fellow drew up a chair and spread his benumbed fingers before the blaze. While he was seated we all examined him closely, but he seemed utterly unconscious of our scrutiny and never moved his eyes from the fire until mother brought in some bread and milk and cold meat.  
He was a little, wiry-looking man, whose face was tanned by the sun and wind to the shade of a russet apple. His features were small but regular, and with the exception of a closely crimped moustache, he was cleanly shaven. There was no touch of gray in his black hair, but an impatient badness about the crown of his well-shaped head and the innumerable wrinkles which seemed his tanned cheeks and forehead showed that he was on the wrong side of 40. His eyes were small and keenly set in his head, but they sparkled like gems, and at times were as lustrous, soft and expressive as a woman's. He ate the food which was placed before him ravenously, but when he had finished he arose and said: "I can work now."  
"Without more ado father led the way to the barn and it was there William began his silent conquest of the family. He miked well; ground the stalks for the cattle; littered the stalls and fed the calves as if doing chores had been his vocation from childhood. It was after 7 o'clock when the work was finished. The darkness was intense. The storm which had been threatening all day had set in and the snow was falling heavily. Our farm was over five miles from town, and, of course, there was no question of William resuming his journey that night. Supper was ready and when mother had set the milk we all sat down to the table. William spoke never a word during the meal and father was unusually silent. When we had finished he turned to the stranger and said:  
"Where are you going?"  
"I don't know," replied William with an expressive shrug of his thin shoulders. "I am looking for work."  
"For a few moments there was silence. Then father said in his slow way: "I want a man. Would you care to stay? I will pay you fair wages, and the work, particularly in the winter, is not hard."  
William leaned forward eagerly. "You will let me work for you," he said huskily. "How kind you are," and as he spoke I noticed something glister on his brown cheeks like diamonds, but as brilliant were not in keeping with his general appearance. I sagely determined that they were tears.  
And so he became a member of our household and within a month was looked upon as one of the family. He was a man of few words, but in the brief periods in which he forsook his reticence we found him an interesting talker and a man of considerable education. He was the most conscientious worker I ever saw. No task was too hard for him, and he never left off until he had accomplished it. He was perfectly familiar with farming, and could prune a tree or mow a swath with the best man in the township. Aside from the work he did in the fields he was of great value, as he could do almost anything with tools. He was a carpenter, a blacksmith, a mason, and, in

fact, a master of all trades. He was a model of order, and in the eyes of my father, who was constantly singling his praises, the embodiment of all the virtues. He was also no less in favor of the feminine side of the household; and was as handy in the kitchen as he was in the stable. Mother declared that he could make butter better than any hired girl she ever had, and to show her appreciation of his talents allowed him to do all the churning. There was never a dull knife or broken door-latch in the house from the time he made his appearance.  
But he was held in high esteem by the other members of the family. He was idolized by my brother and myself. He told us the drollest stories, taught us the finest games and made us any quantity of bows, arrows, and fishing rods and was never tired of trying to please and amuse us. Once, when we were seated at dinner, I remember saying to him: "I believe you could make money if you wanted to, William."  
He gave a peculiar little laugh and replied: "Ah, mon petit; if I could it should be all for you." And I believed him.  
He slept in the tool house, a little building adjoining the stables. He said he preferred it because he could hear the cattle clamping in their stalls at night. He always made his own bed and I do not think that during the whole time that he lived with us anyone entered his room. I remember that often on nights when I could not sleep, having seen his light shine out from behind the blanket he always hung up as a curtain until far in the morning. Once I asked him what he was doing at such an hour. "Ah, mon Dieu! I was only reading." Indeed when he was not working, he was always devouring the papers or any bit of literature he could lay hands upon.  
William's only fault, if it may be so termed, was a love of absinthe. None of us ever saw him drink it, or even noticed the effect of it on him, but he frankly confessed that he was a slave to the habit and could not exist without it. Long and patiently did mother labor with him on the subject, but he was obstinate, and one morning at prayers when she instituted a clause for his "deliverance from the thralldom of rum" I looked up and caught an odd twinkle in his eye, which was not in keeping with the situation. Father looked upon William's weakness more philosophically. "The man is never drunk and is old enough to know his own mind. Let him have his vineyarded French cider," he argued. Every month he would walk into town to purchase his favorite tipple. He always went on the same day and at the same hour, and was always gone about the same length of time. I noticed that when he started for town he always carried a bundle, and one day I asked what was in it. "The bottle, mon cher," he replied: "it is worth ten cents." With the exception of the money for his absinthe and the little that he spent for tobacco and books he drew nothing from my father, saying that he wanted to save it until he got ready to return to France.  
During the five years he lived with us his mode of life never varied. He never received any letters and never spoke of having any friends in the country. He left us with as little ceremony as signaled his advent. One morning he failed to appear at breakfast and when I went to call him I found his door open and his bed undisturbed. He had left without a sign or a word of farewell to the people who had almost grown to love him. Father thought he might possibly have gone to town for absinthe and drove in to look for him, but strange to say he could not find a tavern keeper who had ever seen him or sold him a drop of any kind of liquor. While my father was away I went to William's room again. It was scrupulously clean and his working clothes were hanging in order upon the walls. As I was leaving something bright caught my eye and on picking it up I found that it was a tiny piece of lead which must have been dropped when it was hot, for there was a burn on the floor where I took it from. I found other particles of metal and noticed other burns on the floor, but only thought William had spilled some solder while mending some of mother's tinware. Perhaps I was right; but what matters, we never saw him again, and had it not been for the mere chance I might never have known who he was. My parents never did know more of him.  
About two years ago, while working as a reporter on a morning newspaper, I had occasion to visit that gruesome exhibit, the rogues' gallery. The pictures proved singularly fascinating to me and I spent several hours in the corridors, whose walls are hung with the portraits of the most celebrated criminals of the country. Men of all ages and conditions are there, from the hardened murderer, whose face is seamed and contorted by expressions of greed and craft, to the youthful forger upon whose features the imprint of the contaminating kiss of crime is scarcely discernable. I had satisfied my curiosity and was about to leave when a picture caught my eye, about which there was something strangely familiar. I examined it closely. There was no room for doubt. It was the face of William, our family jewel. Against the number in the catalogue which corresponded with that at the bottom of the picture I read the words:  
JEAN MARTINE, counterfeiter. Escaped from New Haven jail, December 17, 1850.  
But he will always be William to me.—Philadelphia Times.

# If You Want The Best

ALTHOUGH you may have had good luck with but few failures in making cake and biscuit in the old-fashioned way with soda and sour milk, or soda and cream of tartar, you will have better luck and (following directions) no failures with the Royal Baking Powder. The truth of this must be evident when you remember that in the leading hotels and restaurants, and in the homes of our city cousins, where the latest and best methods are invariably employed, and where the most beautiful and dainty food is always set out for the guests, the Royal Baking Powder is exclusively used for all quickly risen food. Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other Baking Powders. If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

Bill Nye proposes to write a history of the United States.  
The daughter of Julia Ward Howe is lecturing on astronomy.  
Han Quay, China's richest banker, is said to be worth the incredible sum of nearly \$2,000,000,000.  
The summer status in Boston, which was recently disfigured by some vandal with Prussian blue, has been cleaned by means of chemicals without injuring the marble.  
Florence Blythe, now Mrs. Fritz W. Finckley, of San Francisco, whose inheritance amounted to about \$4,000,000 is said to have paid \$334,324.40 to her attorney and executrix in order to secure her estate.  
Dr. Jenkins, the health officer of New York, is a light built man, about five feet seven and one-half inches tall, and would look like a youth under 20 years of age, it is said, were it not for his aquiline nose and whiskers.  
H. Boss of Baltimore, now 76 years of age, carried the mail from the postoffice at Washington to the White House in General Jackson's day. "Old Hickory" was gracious to him, and would sometimes bid him come in and warm his feet by the office fire.  
The dethroning of Liliuokalani leaves but three real queens in the world. They are Queen Victoria, Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and Queen Ranavalala III. of Madagascar. All the rest of those who claim the title are either in exile or are the wives of kings.  
"Harrison's Magic Corn Salve." Wrung out, cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.  
Fragrance is what the flower thinks.  
FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLANE'S GREAT CURE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 25 cent bottle free to 25000. Send to Dr. Kling, 321 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Death is the half-way point.  
Drop a sentiment in the slot and get action.  
Spring is the angel that rolls the stone away from Nature's tomb.  
It is much easier to be contented without riches than it is with them.  
The only people who can come out wrong are those who do not start right.

Birds laugh in song.  
If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.  
Satan loves theology.  
Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. You will see the excellent effect after the first dose. Ask your friends about it. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists.  
Thunder is the bass drum in the music of the elements.  
Jane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures constipation, headache, kidney and liver troubles and regulates the stomach and bowels. Price 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers.  
Beauty of face and figure is the word and rhythm of a poem; beauty of soul is the poet's meaning.  
To Carpenters and Builders. Having used Dr. Beane's Dyspepsia Pills for dyspepsia and constipation, and having found them an excellent remedy for those troubles, I can favorably recommend them to others. ALICE STANLEY, Carpenter and Builder, Cambridge, N. Y. Write Dr. J. A. Beane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.  
Some hearts wither before they bloom. The devil likes to be called names that sound respectable. A head conversation never takes the incense out of the heart.

NO QUARTER will do you as much good as the one that buys Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. This is what you get with them: "An absolute and permanent cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bloating Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Not just temporary relief, and then a worse condition afterward—but help that lasts. Pleasant help, too. These sugar-coated little pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the easiest in the way they act. No gripping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. They come in sealed vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable; a convenient and perfect vest-pocket remedy. They're the cheapest pills you can buy."

# WORTH READING.

MT. STERLING, KY., Feb. 13, 1889.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

WM. BRIDGES, Merchant Tailor.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 75 cents.

