

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1894.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Bert Leavenworth Pulled the Gun Through the Fence.

Bert Leavenworth will probably never stand so near the gates of eternity and not enter it as he did Wednesday afternoon. It was the same old story. He was out hunting and pulled his gun through the fence. The charge blew off his right thumb, badly lacerated his shoulder and several shot lodged in his neck. A variance of two inches either way would either have taken effect in the shoulder or head in such a manner as to have proven fatal.

ANOTHER BUSINESS CHANGE.

C. A. Hutton Has Disposed of His Grocery and Bazaar Stock.

C. A. Hutton for a number of years in the grocery business here sold out his interest Monday to his father, L. W. Hutton and brother, W. H. Hutton. The new firm will be known as L. W. Hutton & Son and they will carry on the business at the old stand. There people need no introduction to the readers of this paper. The senior member of the firm is an old and esteemed resident and commenced his business career here more than thirty years ago. The junior member W. H. Hutton has been head clerk in Richardson's dry goods store for a number of years past and has won for himself a host of friends. Here's success to the new firm.

IN OAKLAND COUNTY.

George Hogle of Novi Is Nominated for Circuit Court Commissioner.

The nomination of Geo. Hogle of Novi for the office of Circuit Court Commissioner was a wise move on the part of the delegates at the county convention last week. The office is a very important part of our judicial machinery and the gentleman who aspires to that position must necessarily possess unquestioned qualifications in order to become successful both in his election and administration of the affairs of the office. We are glad that Mr. Hogle can come before the people of Oakland county with such qualifications. He is a gentleman to begin with. He is educated for just such an office, having studied law for several years, finally graduating at one of Michigan's leading law schools in 1892 and was subsequently licensed to practice in our courts. He has the confidence of our people, having been elected township clerk several times, which position he now holds. He was also elected justice of the peace two years ago, and who can say that he has not sustained the honor of the position mentioned. His judgment is above the average in legal matters, and his interpretation of law is remarkable. He never "jumps at conclusions," but gives all legal matters with which he deals, mature deliberation. The belief is general that Mr. Hogle will be elected, and will fill the position in an acceptable manner. Novi, regardless of party affiliations, should give him a rousing majority.

Around the Country.

Milford fair Oct. 9-12. Many catchy attractions are offered and it promises to be a great success.

Pontiac will probably soon cut quite a furrow, with its new plow factory employing 50 to 75 men.

Dr. and Mrs. Mackinnon of Orion, formerly of Northville, rejoice in the advent of a bright little baby girl at their house.

The spiritualist folks have leased the Island Lake camp grounds for a period of 30 years and erect a \$3,000 hotel and a \$2,000 auditorium thereon. Rev. Harold Sayles is conducting a revival service at the Congregational church at Wayne and Rev. F. A. Smart at the Methodist church. Wayne certainly needs more light.

The early closing movement has already struck Holly and everything in the line of a business place 'cept drug stores and saloons, is shut tighter'n a jug every night at 8:00.

A post-mortem of a drove of Dundee hogs found their stomachs packed hard with sand which they had eaten with their food. It's a wonder that a lot of summer picnic folks didn't join the silent majority by the same route.

A Hickory Ridge man named Lockwood threw a stone at some boys who were in his peach orchard. One of the youngsters was touched just enough to hasten his exit over the fence. The story went over the fence at the same time and when it reached Milford the

boy was dead. He wasn't, however, and ere this he is over in some one else's orchard.

The little village of Clarkston will have a lecture course this winter, and have secured some exceptionally fine talent.

Wood is going to be cheap this fall. The Wayne Tidings wants two cords for a year's subscription and then offers the paper one year for 25 cents.

A. L. Moore of North Farmington will "whale the stuffin' out of Walled Lake youngsters this winter (if they need it) for \$50 a month—no more and yet 'tis Moore.

The Washtenaw county fair will be held at Ann Arbor, Sept. 25 to 28 inclusive. Thanks for the complimentary tickets.—Dundee Ledger. Transferable?

Nine out of the fifteen seeking-for-divorce couples in the Pontiac courts just now are women. The other party of six who have been abused so badly are horrid men.

Dundee is half-tickled-to-death over its new electric light plant. The town is so free from darkness at night that many people stay out till morning laboring under the impression that "there is no night."

"Billy Paltiger a once Carleton resident passed off \$50 in confederate money on Paul Wickenbiser of the same town a couple of weeks ago. The man from Germany discovered the scheme—after it was too late.

Plaster and paris green didn't agree with seventeen of Charley Wilson's lambs at Orion last week and they up and died. Between "pizen," the sea serpent and the Wilson bill, Orion sheep are having a hard time of it.

F. L. Irving of Farmington is said to be authority on poke-root and its action on the human system. He took a sample and the effect was worse than the Detroit river water was upon some of our state fair visitors.

A Wayneite named Tony Hasselbach played ball till he broke his knee-cap. He was sprinting along between third and fourth bases when a couple of his legs got tangled up in his last name, tripping him down with the above result.

Brighton people evidently don't know a good thing when they see it. The new paper there, the Express, a model newspaper, containing more news by half than any other paper published in that county, is being very sparingly patronized or subscribed to.

The Review thinks if as many of the Wayne merchants and clerks displayed as much energy in advertising and pushing their business as in practicing ball on the streets there would be more practical results, and less people in danger of getting a head broke by a non-catchable thrown ball.

Miss Emma Bower, [by-the-way we want to use a couple of brackets long enough to say we wonder why some joker hasn't captured that bower and put "Mrs." to the front,] the well known editor of the Ann Arbor Democrat has been re-elected great record keeper for the Lady Maccabees.

The lady who supervises the columns of the Ann Arbor Democrat, reads the lawyers and politicians a lesson in parliamentary law, because they talk about "supporting" a motion instead of seconding it. She declares that there is no such thing as supporting a motion. Possibly. Some of those horrid men can't even support a wife.—Adrian Press.

The young ladies of Wayne have been lighting the streets of the village for the past three years for the munificent salary of \$2 per week. The foggy old council grumbled so much even at this price however that the girls told the city dads to go to, and the streets have since been in total darkness.

The Northville Record insists that the business men defeated the Plymouth business men. Now, Ero. Neal, did you not order the game to proceed? Did not your team refuse to play? If so, is not the game forfeited?—Plymouth Mail.

We insist on nothing. Our statement was that the score stood 18 to 22 in Northville's favor—and so it did.

Representative Kingsley of Romulus was re-nominated for representative from this district at the republican convention held at Wayne last week. The delegates from this town were: B. G. Webster, G. P. Benton, P. E. Whitbeck, W. H. Hoyt. The nomination was made by acclamation being seconded by Delegate Webster who at the same time got in a few good words for W. H. Ambler of this place, a probable future candidate for nomination.

Bargains in Ladies' Underwear at Miss Bovee's.

Mrs. M. E. Paulger is again prepared to do dressmaking and plain sewing at her home, 27 Dunlap street.

OYSTERS!

Saturday we will have a fresh lot of Oysters, which we will sell as follows:

Standards 20c per can.

Selects 28c per can.

We will also sell

Halibut.....15c lb.

Lemons.....20c doz.

Cranberries.....12c qt.

4 lbs Corn Starch.....25c.

9 lbs Sweet Potatoes.....25c.

4 lbs Ginger Snaps.....25c.

Headquarters for Fine Confectionery, Stationery, Crockery, Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Rollin H. Purdy,

88 MAIN STREET.

The Eastern Stars.

Orient chapter No 77, O. E. S. have elected following officers for ensuing year:

W. M.—Mrs. Jennie Richardson.
W. P.—A. L. Blanchard.
A. M.—Mrs. Annie Waterman.
Sec'y.—Mrs. Minnie Carpenter.
Treas.—Miss Jennie Babbitt.
Conductress.—Mrs. Eva Booth.
Asso. Cond.—Mrs. Libbie Wheeler.

More Northville Local News

A number of the Northville WCTU's attended the prohibition convention at Walled Lake Wednesday.

The Northville schools took a vacation Wednesday while the pupils attended the Plymouth fair.

The many friends of Mrs. V. O. Whipple are pleased to learn that she is once more able to be out.

The well known Lakeside-Rowell Co. have been engaged to play at the opera house here next week Saturday night.

The clerks and merchants played a game of ball Monday, which resulted in a score of 18 and 22, in favor of the clerks.

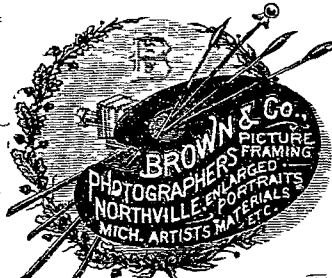
Where's the lady who owns a nice black muff and lost it. It's waiting for her at the Record office on payment of this notice.

All ladies of the Women's Club who expect to attend next Tuesday evening will please notify the chairman of the committee in order that they may know how many to prepare for.

E. S. Horton gets the contract for laying the 3,000 feet of new iron pipe between the reservoir and springs at eighteen and seven-tenths cents per foot. The highest bid was forty-three cents.

There was a large crowd in attendance at the Plymouth fair yesterday. Politicians seemed to predominate, every seeker for nomination on the republican ticket being on hand from sheriff to coroner. Gen. Geo. Spaulding of Monroe was also present.

Mrs. H. O. Wade is still in a critical condition with but a slight hope of recovery. The ailment is indeed a singular one, the physicians saying such cases are very rare. About two weeks ago she felt the first serious result of a numbness of the left hand which had been noticeable to a trifling extent for several years. It continued to grow worse until now the arm is completely paralyzed to a point between the shoulder and elbow. At a consultation of the physicians yesterday it was decided that as a last resort and the only possible hope left, the arm should be amputated near the shoulder, today. This is the wish of Mrs. Wade, and the many friends of the family will pray for the successful outcome of the operation.



Coal

We handle the best Scranton Coal. Call and get prices before you buy.

Lumber

We are headquarters for Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Fence Posts.

Wood

We always keep a full line of this article and deliver to any part of the city.

Plows

Harrows, Rollers, Etc. Repairs for Toledo and Ward Plows.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

AMBLER

MERCANTILE CO.

SPECIAL PRICES

ON

Men's Overcoats,
Boys' Overcoats,
Men's Suits,
Boys' Suits,

Underwear,
Neckwear,
Hats, Caps,
Hosiery.

COMMENCING ON

Saturday, Sept. 29

AT

M. D. GORTON & CO.,

Riggs' Old Stand 92 Main Street.

At The Spot Cash Store!

HARD TIMES!

Our customers don't complain of hard times, and why should they when they can buy

4 lbs. Corn Starch for 25c.

4 lbs Ginger Snaps 25c.

6 lbs Good Crisp Crackers 25c

OYSTERS!

This week we begin to handle Oysters and will make it for your interest to get your Oysters and Crackers of us.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS!

Gets a pound of good Fine Cut Tobacco.

B. A. WHEELER'S.

94 Main Street.

Prepare for the Change

"In times of peace prepare for war, and in times of heat prepare for cold weather.

There are stoves and stoves but there are none superior to the GARLAND.

We are now showing a full and complete line of Garland Stoves and Ranges, in both Heating and Cooking

and for both Wood and Coal.

Call and see them and see how cheap we are selling them too. Prices to fit your pocket books. At

CARPENTER & JOHNSONS

95 MAIN ST.

NORTHVILLE

THE LAND OF "PRETTY SOON."

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things that we most need to have
It is called the land of "Pretty Soon."
And the pleasures for which we strive
The kind words unsung, the promises
Broken
And many a coveted boon
Are stowed away there in that land some-
where—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are neat jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust—
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mould and rust
And on this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon
Thou hast purpose befall yet we never get
There—
To the land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks.
And the ships that have sailed for its shining
strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon
Oh let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

—Youth's Companion

MY JO, JOHN.

BY HELEN D. MATHERS.

CHAPTER I.

"Why not separate?" said Mrs. Anderson, as easily as she might have said, "Will you have another egg?"

Colonel Anderson jumped up from the breakfast table as if a gadfly had stung him.

"Did you say separate?" he said calmly, though his features worked with emotion.

"Yes," said Mrs. Anderson, looking perfectly amiable, "but while we are about it, why not divorce?"

"Why, indeed?" he said, with a forlorn courage. "But unfortunately the law does not grant a divorce for incompatibility of temper, and I'm not aware that I've taken to beating you—yet."

"Why don't you?" said Mrs. Anderson, coming insultingly close to him, and lifting a dimpled chin and rounded cheek in invitation to a slap. "You needn't hit hard—and then I can divorce you."

Colonel Anderson looked at his wife swiftly, his cheek coloring with shame, as she stood there with hands loosely clasped behind her smart breakfast-gown, and heart beating wildly in her shoes.

"So you are afraid," she said very low, "yet men find courage to do worse things every day of their lives, than box their wives' ears!"

He turned abruptly away from her to the window, through which the air blew fresh and sweet, as it can do even in Harley street, bringing with it the scent of the flowers that filled the boxes, and from where he stood he could see the delicate green of the trees in Cavendish square, and he especially noted their beauty, as he said to himself.

"Has she heard? Can she know already?"

His silence made her desperate. She sharpened her tongue. "Oh! Little rosy cause of much evil—like a sword, and does not a woman's tongue always war the fiercer, and cut the deeper, when it is met with a serene and passive resistance? And a woman always forgets all the bitter things she has said, and is astonished to find that a man does not forget them too."

"After all," she said, in a voice that trembled suspiciously, "I don't know that I should care about a divorce." Of course I should marry again—and I'm so afraid of making a second mistake!

John Anderson straightened himself up suddenly, but made no answer, because probably in great crises a man's sense of humor is usually in abeyance, while a woman's remains in full force.

Oh! why did he not laugh, turn round and box her ears, or kiss her? A terrible feeling that he was slipping away from her, from her voice, her influence, her very life, came over the poor woman, much as if she were a shipwrecked mariner who sees a ship recede from the shore on which he stands.

"There must be some reason for this," he said at last, and she knew by his voice that he was angry, with the unappeasable wrath of the sweet-tempered man when he is really roused. "I suppose—you know?"

"Yes, I know," she said drearily, looking at his back, "and I think that for both our sakes we had better separate!"

"So be it," he said, and his voice, with a curious note of relief in it, sank into her heart like a knell. "I will see my solicitors this morning, and the sooner the deed is drawn up the better."

"Haden't they better draw up one of attachment at the same time—yourself to Lady Blanche?" said Mrs. Anderson, with poignant sharpness.

"Be kind enough to leave Lady Blanche's name out of 'his discussion,'" said Colonel Anderson, sternly. "What! are you becoming a slanderous woman as well as one whom no man could dwell with on terms of peace?"

"How loud you talk!" she cried impatiently and irreverently. "We have lived together for twenty years, and yet you have not got the right pitch of my ears yet!"

"And you have lived with me twenty years without understanding me in the least at the end of them," he cried gravely.

Mrs. Anderson blanched for a moment, and glanced at the tall, usually slack figure, now knitted up and made erect by manly indignation, at the usually gentle face, now hardened by wounded pride and disappointment, and her heart fluttered, while her temper remained obdurate as ever.

"Lady Blanche's husband is evidently not jealous of the peaceful charms of her company," she said, untying and tying a ribbon to hide the trembling of her hands. "I wonder why other people's husbands are so much more entertaining than

one's own? Perhaps, now we are to be separated, I shall have an opportunity of finding out!"

Colonel Anderson turned swiftly and looked full in the face of the woman who had been his happy wife for so long, and whom he had only lately discovered to be—not perfection.

"No, Mary," he said, "you will not. Tom will see to that. I would rather put up with all our late bickerings, and your nagging and insulting suspicions, than—"

"Don't alarm your elf!" she interrupted him, with a passion entirely past his comprehension. "I'm much too proud to put myself on a level with you! All men may do as they like and all women must be good. There, you have the laws that rule the sexes, in a nutshell! And I despise your sex too heartily ever to give one of them a chance of making game of me!"

"If you think so badly of us all, and of me in particular," he said, with dignity, "I could not ask or expect you to put up with my company any longer." I spoke in anger when I first agreed to a separation, but now, in sorrow, and deliberately, I reiterate my consent. Where there is no trust there can be no happiness, and when quarrels come to be such a matter of every day and hourly occurrence, as they have become lately, it is far better that such cat and dog companionship should cease. A man likes a smile and a pleasant word when he comes home—"

"Toujours perdrix!" said Mrs. Anderson, looking fierce and dangerous. "What do you want with smiles at home when you can get so many abroad?"

"I get courtesy, ma'am, which I don't get here, and a welcome—"

"For which you pay," said Mrs. Anderson, suddenly grown very pale, the little bit of core of knowledge in her heart making it for the moment almost inhuman.

He remained perfectly silent and still, and again his silence maddened her.

"What an absurd name it is for you, John Anderson!" she said, in her clear, soft tones, while her knees trembled beneath her, "faithful, noble, good John Anderson!"

"And I'll be shot if your name ought to be Mary," said her husband. "Mary" what a name for a nagging, grumbling, evil speaking—"

"I am not Lady Blanche, I know," she cried out suddenly, "but I can't help that. Only I can relieve you of my presence here. Fortunately we have two houses—this and Pigeonwick, and I imagine you will give me my choice between them."

"Certainly," he said, in a voice that sounded curiously flat after its lately raised tones, and he resumed his gaze out of the window.

"And I choose Pigeonwick," she said. "I always liked the country, especially at this time of the year." (Did the poor woman think how it would not be always "this time of year"? "I can take Martha and Fletcher can remain with you.")

"Certainly," he said again quietly. How easily he fell in with her plans? Yet she had proposed them in angry jest and he had leaped at the idea, and instantly turned it into deadly earnest.

"You will of course," he said, and if he had turned his head she must have seen the color in his face. "Have your own income. I suppose that will be sufficient to keep the place up?"

Mrs. Anderson drew in her breath sharply, and stood looking at her husband's back with astonished eyes, as at some unfamiliar sight.

"Does she mean to ruin him, too, like the other ones?" she said to herself after some moments of bewilderment. "Oh! this is too much! One would think his sense of shame would hold him back. But let him keep his money—it won't last long, with her patted de mouche in it. Oh! what a shame, what a shame!"

"I have no doubt it will be quite sufficient," she said, icily. "Perhaps you would like me to pay Tom's college expenses out of it too?"

Colonel Anderson drew a deep breath, and she saw him brace his shoulders suddenly, as he answered in a low voice.

"If you could manage it—yes." Mary stood quite still, scarcely believing her ears. There had never been any talk of money between these two, all the years of their married life. What had been hers was his, and his hers; and he had written the checks, and she had spent as she pleased.

She drew up her head haughtily—and Mary could look very naughty when she pleased—and made a gesture, as if she shook herself absolutely free from him.

"I have no doubt that I could manage it," she said, in a voice so astonishingly unlike her own that he turned round to see if she was still there: and then she saw the shame, the hang-dog look in his face, and a boundless scorn for him filled her generous soul.

"I can put down the carriage," she said, quietly. "And Tom must curtail his 'wines' at Oxford—and I have no doubt we shall be able to manage very well, indeed."

He made a movement as if to speak; then checked himself, drank up in one swift, comprehensive glance the expressive loathing of her face and attitude, then, with bent head and looking absolutely crushed, passed out.

CHAPTER II.

Colonel Anderson's feet took him without volition of his own across Cavendish square and up Oxford street, this not being the way he had intended to go at all when he set out.

That refuge of the destitute, to the

harried or married man, his club had beckoned him with consoling arms as he left home, and some wild idea of a "peg" had even crossed his brain, early in the day though it was, and abstinence as his habits usually were.

But, as I have said, he went almost unconsciously in the opposite direction, and stopped, from mere force of habit, before a house in Park street, that looked dull enough to be eminently respectable, the more especially as Lady Blanche did not at that moment happen to be adorning one of the windows, as she had a way of doing when she had a little spare time and required something more lively than a mirror to give back her charms.

For she was a woman omnivorous of admiration; who could appreciate the admiring glance of a navy as heartily as that of a prince, and having at all times a "guilt conceit" of herself, being in that respect the prototype of "the lady with the sweet head," whom some of us know, and whose petty, paltry eternal "P" sounds as unceasingly though not half so agreeably as the waves on the seashore.

Had her ladyship been visible, Colonel Anderson might have dared to knock for admission, but as it was, his courage failed him, and he pattered into the park, now smart and gay with its hyacinth beds of lilac, and white, and rose, gorgeously sweet and stiff, and liable to destruction in the night from a spiteful parting stab of King Frost.

The searching sun showed his face wan, and growing sharp as a pen, advertised his few gray hairs, and found out the wrinkles in his clothes, revealing him in short, as a weary gentleman who had gone bankrupt either in mind, body or estate, and which may be reckoned the worst of the three ills is probably the one from which a man happens at that precise moment to be suffering.

He had not lived for the world, unless, indeed, the four walls of his house meant the universe, and if Mary were satisfied, he could always say with Browning:

"Gods in his heaven alls well with the"

But now Mary had deserted him, and the pang of that desertion pressed the soldier hard as he faced the actual fact in all its naked ugliness and truth. Desertion—and by a comrade who had kept step for step with him, through rain and shine, for close on twenty years, through joy and sickness, and good times and bad, only to drop away from him when the worst time came of all, leaving him in the slough of a darksome path, while she stepped into the bright light of a smooth road, along which she might journey in ease and pleasure.

He knew that she had reason—yet he could not kneel to her for forgiveness, knowing the wrong he had done her, and that still a greater heart than hers might have forgiven, for deeper even than his gentleness was John Anderson's pride and even further down than that was the slow obstinacy.

So that he never faltered in his intention of calling that day on the solicitors who were to arrange for the separation, and had indeed already selected the firm to whom he should go, by no means the firm that conducted his usual business.

Suddenly Tom came into his mind—Tom, who had nearly as much cause for anger as his mother, and who would naturally take his mother's side wherever, if Tom had been a girl, thought John Anderson, wistfully, perhaps she would have stood up for her poor old dad, as daughters mostly do, and found some sort of excuse for him. It would be lonely at Harley street when Mary was gone, and he shivered as he walked in the spring sunshine, and found the young green overhead crude and harsh, and the blue of the sky exasperatingly monotonous and bright.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Bug Six Inches Long.

The Hercules beetle (Dynastes Hercules) is one of the largest, if not really the largest, known species of the Cleopatra or beetle family. They are not found in the United States proper, but I understand that a fine specimen is occasionally picked up on the islands off the coast of Florida and in the West Indies. I have two dried specimens of Dynastes, one of which is 6½ inches in length measuring from the tip of his upper mandible or "horn" to the end of its body. The head of the "varmint" is jet black, and the upper mandible or pincer is notched and covered with stiff, golden-colored bristles. The under mandible is perhaps an inch shorter than the upper, and the two form a pair of nippers that would cause the stag beetle or common June bug to die with envy.

"Nambor-pamby," which has come to be applied to a person of vacillating character, as well as weak literary productions, was originated by the poet Pope. He applied it to some puerile verses that had been written by an obscure poet—one Ambrose Phillips—addressed to the children of a peer. The first half of the term is meant as a baby way of pronouncing Ambry, a pet nickname for Ambrose, and the second half is simply a jingling word to fit it.

A Criminal's Smile.

"I can tell more about a man from his smile," said the chaplain of a prison, "than from his promises or his regrets. A crooked smile shows that there is something wrong behind it, just as a sarcastic or a cynical smile shows a warp in the nature of the person who wears it. But, when the heart is right, the smile will be of the right kind."

PAID IN FULL.

Count Clairville had just given in marriage his only daughter Yolande to the Marquis of Kergouet, of an old and proud Breton family. The ceremony was over and the church doors were flung open, displaying the high altar decorated with flowers and lights, and in the garlanded doorway, appeared the young pair, while the bells pealed joyously. All nature seemed to be in festive attire, for the sweet odor of spring filled the air, the wild birds singing merrily, and sunbeams fell like a halo across the foreheads of the bride and groom. She was fair and graceful, and in her white gown and veil seemed like an angel strayed from heaven; the bridegroom, noble and gallant, looked with love unutterable at the fair girl who leaned upon his arm.

The country people were dressed in their Sunday clothes, the men wearing rosettes in their button-holes, the women with lilacs of the valley in their bodices, and all waved flowering hawthorn branches, and made the air ring with acclamations.

"Long live Mademoiselle Yolande! Long live the bride! God bless our sweet young lady!" they cried, and from time to time they added: "Long live the marquis!"

The church of Clairville overlooked the village, being built on a rocky eminence, and was approached by a steep winding path and staircase, rich and poor, noble and simple, dead and living, all must enter the church by way of "Paradise Road." The wedding party, glittering in gold and silver and velvet, and followed by the cheering crowd, walked down this rustic pathway to where the carriages were waiting, and the bridegroom, pleased by the enthusiasm of the people and their evident affection for his bride, said to her, tenderly:

"You see, my love, how dear you are to these people. They will never forget you. I fear they owe me a grudge for stealing their good angel from them."

The bride smiled and raised her sweet eyes to his face for a moment and then to her father saying:

"It is such a beautiful day, papa; may we not walk home?"

"Certainly, dear, if you wish it," he replied, glad of the opportunity of pleasing his child, from whom he must soon be parted, and accordingly the bridal pair walked through the village to the chateau of Clairville, which was situated at the other end, while the dowagers and other persons followed in their carriages.

Yolande, leaning on her husband's arm, stopped repeatedly at the humble cottages where the poor men, and women, whom age or infirmity rendered unable to go out, were waiting in their doorways to see the bride pass. For each one she had a word or a smile, and many a trembling hand and weak, thin voice was raised to bless her.

The joyous procession now reached a turn in the narrow road and came to a standstill, being met by a funeral party. It was a very poor affair; there was no coronet emblazoned on the white pall which covered the corpse of a young maiden, and not a flower was seen there, not a single blossom, in spite of the warm spring time. Behind the bear a poorly clad man, the only mourner, walked slowly, looking, with his head bent and his face covered by his hands, a picture of despairing grief.

At sight of Clairville wedding party, the men carrying the bier stopped, and would have turned out of the road, but the mourner raised his head and gazed fiercely at the happy throng, who with their rich gala clothing and smiling faces seemed to offer insult to sorrow.

"Go on," he said, in a hoarse voice to the porters, as if he would have liked to crush the fine lords and ladies beneath his feet, but the men did not stir. Then the count stepped forward, saying gravely:

"Respect the dead, friends! Fall back, and let the bier pass."

He was instantly obeyed, and the funeral moved on past the gorgeously attired throng, who made way reverently, the ladies crossing themselves, and the lords removing their hats.

As the bier passed the bride, she was filled with pity at the sight of the young, stiff form under the white pall, and, taking a sprig of orange blossoms out of her bouquet, she laid it gently upon the bier. The stern mourner saw the act, and his expression softened a little; then, covering his face again, he broke into low sobs.

"Who is that man?" asked Count Clairville.

"I don't know, my lord," replied the man addressed. "He is a stranger. He came to the inn a few days ago with his sister. She was almost dead, as any one could see. He seemed to love her very much, and when she died he cursed like a heretic and shook his fist at heaven. This morning I told him it was too early to have the funeral, and that he ought to give the cure time to change his stole after the wedding, but he would not listen to me."

The bridal party moved on, and soon the merry peals of the church bells were changed to a mournful tolling as the bier passed under the gay floral decorations of the door.

"Who is that young lady?" asked the mourner of a bystander.

"The bride," that is Mademoiselle Yolande de Clairville, was the reply, and the stranger murmured softly:

"May she always be happy!"

Then he went into the church.

Twenty years passed, and the Reign of Terror began. In La Vendee the war was at its height, when the convention sent one of its members to Nantes with instructions to take swift and violent measures against the royalists.

Accordingly this man, Carrier by name, caused a large number of "suspects" to be confined in the Entrepot, a building near the Cathedral of St. Pierre; men, women and children were hustled pell-mell into this ave-chamber of the River Loire, and in spite of the daily drownings, the prison was ever thronged with victims.

In a large, low hall the terrible prison presented at the mock trials, the prisoners were divided into two parties—the accused and the condemned—the former group diminished rapidly as the latter increased, and at last, Carrier resolved to hurry the proceedings by dispensing with all formality in disposing of the victims.

Then the fatal words, "Condemned to death," were heard repeatedly, as the Royalists were hurried across the hall.

"Henri de Kergouet!" called the clerk, and a young man about eighteen years of age left his companions, and advanced toward the tribunal. He bowed to the judge with as much ease and grace as if he were at the court of Versailles, and seemed to be unconscious of the fact that a cruel death awaited him.

"You are accused of conspiring against the republic in the person of its representative," said Carrier; "you took part in a plot against my life."

The youth turned a frank, fearless pair of eyes toward the speaker, and answered slowly:

"I owe my father's death to you. I always pay my debts."

"Henri!" cried a woman's voice, entreatingly.

Carrier cast a furious glance round him, and then Henri de Kergouet was hurried away. Two women now stood before the judge, who asked of the older one:

"Are you the mother of that young man?"

"I am," she answered, "and this girl is his sister."

"Your name?"

"Yolande de Clairville, marquise de Kergouet."

The judge looked fixedly at the speaker for a minute, then declared the investigation at an end, and added briefly:

"Condemned to death—all three!"

The doomed were now led back to their dungeons, and at 9 o'clock at night the executions began. Tied together, two by two, the "infortunates" were thrown into the boats, taken out on the river, and dispatched with sword of bayonets, and their bodies cast into the water. This method, however, soon proved too slow to satisfy Carrier, and he caused hundreds of his victims to be driven out to a neighboring quarry, and shot.

The Marquise de Kergouet and her two children were awaiting their doom in silence, when the jailer entered their cell and ordered the daughter to follow him.

"Why must we be separated?" cried the mother.

"Citizen Carrier's orders," replied the jailer. "Be quick!"

After a long and fearful embrace the young girl left her mother and brother, and followed the jailer into the presence of the dreadful executioner, who looked at her earnestly, and when they were left alone, asked slowly:

"What is your name?"

"Yvonne de Kergouet."

"Do you love your mother?"

"Ah, yes, monsieur!" replied the girl, trembling with terror.

"And your brother; what would you do to save his life?"

"I would gladly give my own life!" cried Yvonne, eagerly.

"I do not want your life, child, but your silence. How old are you?"

"Sixteen years, monsieur."

"Then you have not yet learned to lie. Listen to me. Here is a letter which I confide to you on condition of your promising me that it shall not be opened until midnight. Moreover, you are not to speak of it to any one. Have I your promise? Very well. Go!"

The frightened girl took the letter, put it into her bosom, and was taken back to the cell, but before she had time to reply to the anxious questioning with which her mother and brother greeted her, a man appeared, carrying a pistol, signed to them all to follow him, and led them out of the prison.

Then imposing the strictest silence upon them, he gave his arm to Yvonne, while Henri de Kergouet supported his mother's trembling form. In a few minutes the little party reached the river bank, after hurrying through the dark streets of the city, and the royalists realized at a glance that they were not far from the spot where the executions of that day had taken place.

Their guide gave a signal, and a man in a boat instantly made his appearance from out of the gloom.

"Get in," said the boatman, in a low tone and as soon as they were seated he rowed out into the middle of the stream.

"Be brave, little sister," whispered Henri, clasping Yvonne to his heart; and then they all waited calmly for their last hour to come. In a few brief moments, they seemed to live their whole lives over, to feel again the joys and sorrows of their early childhood, as well as their recent trials and alarms.

Suddenly they saw in the distance the outline of a ship dimly defined against the dark sky; they approached it rapidly, and before they had recovered from their amazement found themselves on board, while their late conductor rowed back to the shore.

"What does this mean?" asked Henri, after an astonished pause.

"That you are saved!" replied the captain of the ship.

"Saved? How? By whom?"

"That is more than I can tell you, madame. All that I know of the matter is that a few hours ago I received a large sum of money and an order to wait here for three passengers who wished to go to England. The order was accompanied by a safe-conduct signed by the proconsul, Carrier. In a few days we shall with a good wind, be in sight of the English coast."

The little family hardly able to believe their ears, looked at each other in wondering delight, and Madame de Kergouet murmured, with a prayer of thanksgiving:

"Who can our unknown friend be?"

Then Yvonne suddenly asked the captain what hour it was.

"It is just half-past twelve, madame."

"I drew out the letter she had received, tore it open, and read the first line:

"To Mademoiselle Yolande de Clairville."

"It is for you mamma," she said giving it to her mother; but the marquise signed to her son to read it aloud. It ran as follows:

"Twenty years ago, on your wedding day, you laid a flower from your bridal bouquet on my sister's coffin. She was just sixteen years old. I wish to pay my debt, and in return for your flower I give you three lives. CARRIER."

To Those Who Bathe.

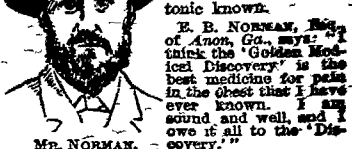
Cold bathing in the early morning is beneficial only to those persons who have sufficient vital energy and nervous force to insure good reaction with no subsequent languor or lassitude. Many persons who are greatly refreshed by their morning bath feel tired or languid two or three hours after it. When this occurs it is conclusive evidence against the practice.

PIERCE'S CURE

OR MONEY RETURNED.

For all chronic, or lingering, Pulmonary or Chest Diseases, as Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Severe Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Tuberculosis, and Siles, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy.

In Asthma it is specific. To build up both flesh and strength, when reduced below the standard of health, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best medicine for men. It cures the chest that I have ever known. I am sound and well, and I owe it all to the "Discovery."



DR. J. C. PIERCE.

THE PLAN OF SELLING MEDICINES ON TRIAL. PIERCE'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

California claims 72,500 Chinese.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warmed and rubbed on the affected part. Price 15 cents.

West Virginia has more coal than England.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great blood purifier, cleanser, and the complexion and cure consumption. 25c. per bottle.

United States contains 24,800 locomotives.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Hegeman, New York.

United States land is worth \$12,500,000,000.



Above are some of the leading styles in Men's Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats, to be found at

M. N. Johnson & Co's.

In prices to suit the tastes and fit the purses of every man in Northville and surrounding country

We guarantee (quality considered) to sell better Clothing for Less Money than any house in this vicinity.

Your inspection is solicited. We shall be pleased to show you through our line at any time

Fine Assortment of Fall Hats!

Nobby Neckwear,

Warm Underwear!

For anything in Men or Boys' wear come to the Leaders.....

M. N. JOHNSON & CO.

THE UNION BLOCK CLOTHIERS.

81 & 83 Main Street,

NORTHVILLE

Life is Too Short

To wait for your Watch and Jewelry Repairing, so take them to Merritt & Co. where you can get them at once. E. A. Merritt held the position of Watchmaker at Traub Bros., Detroit, and you can depend on it that his work will give satisfaction. Our prices are reasonable and everything fully guaranteed.

Call and see us.

MERRITT & CO.

Jewelers and Stationers.

SEND YOUR LAUNDRY

To THE Northville City Laundry

IF YOU WANT FIRST-CLASS WORK...

All newly equipped with Latest Improved Machinery. All work called for and delivered daily.

New Bath Rooms

Have been added to meet the increased patronage. Special prices to patrons of the Laundry.

B. S. Webber, Prop.,
57 MAIN STREET.

Clothing of all kinds Renovated and Pressed in the latest style

Strictly Free From Poison.

BUY NO OTHER.

The German Household Dyes

(IMPORTED.)

Are the Best. They go the Furthest The same package will dye

WOOLS, COTTON, ...SILK OR LINEN. GUARANTEED FAST COLOR.

The color of each package shows what is inside.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM.

FOR SALE BY

C. R. STEVENS, Northville, Michigan.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. Prof. Bliss is quite ill.
Mr. Murdoch Sr., is on the sick list.
Mrs. Harriet White is on the sick list.
Mrs. Henry Schoof is visiting relatives in Saginaw.
C. M. Joslin, the drummer boy, was home over Sunday.
Rev. C. C. Turner visited in Detroit two days this week.
Mrs. Lyman Yerkes is getting ready for a visit in Fall River.
Mrs. Marian Yerkes has returned to her home in South Lyon.
D. T. Parks is somewhat better, being able to ride out again.
Frank B. Shafer and family have moved back from Plainwell.

H. P. Pierce of Chicago is visiting with his wife at E. P. Kellogg's.
Mrs. Ferine White who has been so seriously ill is no better this morning.
J. N. Emery and family of Detroit are among Northville friends this week.
Geo. Barley and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Barley's folks at Milford.
James Call of Belleville was a pleasant caller at the RECORD office Wednesday.
Geo. Withee and wife of Detroit were among Northville relatives a part of this week.
Mrs. W. S. Noble and daughter Ruth from Pittsfield, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Geo. Clark.
Mrs. Byron Thompson has returned to her parents' home in Livonia for an indefinite stay.
Mrs. Geo. S. White and Mrs. M. H. McChesney are visiting Arthur D. Brooks and family.

Dr. Waid from the west is home on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. H. O. Waid.
Lyta Withee let a barrel of gasoline fall on his foot and is using a pair of crutches to get around town these days.

Jas. Currie, wife and two children, visited over Sunday at G. S. VanZile's. Mr. Currie is a brother of Mrs. VanZile.
Thad Knapp, Frank Lewis, Ralph Horton are knee deep in their studies, preparatory to next week's school life in Ann Arbor.

C. C. Hueston formerly of the Phoenix mills is now head miller at the Argo mills here. R. F. Gardner is chief engineer.

Arch Scollay expects to join the laundry army and next week will hunt a place where the soiled linen crop is always ripe.

The Misses Etta and Lottie Secor of Marcellus, N. Y. are visiting their cousins, Mrs. J. B. Hcar and Jas. D. and J. P. McFarlin.

Miss Clara Rawdon left for New York last evening, also the Misses Secor who have been guests of Dr. Hoar for a week.

A large number of our people took in the Plymouth fair this week and our band dishied them out some excellent music. This is the last day.

Miss Fannie Moore, teacher of music in the McMillan school, Detroit, formerly of the Northville school, was the guest of Miss Minnie Smith over Sunday.

Misses Ida Wilcott and Minnie Stone two of Romeo's fair bikers, wheeled it across the country and with E. P. Gaines of Pontiac, spent a day or two with Miss Minnie Smith.

J. B. Simpson of Detroit and Peter D. Bird of Romulus candidates for register of deeds, and Mr. Hitchcock a well known Grosse Pointe politician, were Northville visitors yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stockwell who have been visiting in and about Northville for the past few weeks have returned to their new home in Holly where Mr. Stockwell has purchased a laundry.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Shay of Cleveland who have been visiting at Dr. E. N. Root's left for home Monday. Mr. Shay is general manager of the Raymond Disinfecting company which had such a large exhibit at the state fair.

J. D. Yerkes has been critically ill at his home. Mr. Yerkes belongs to a long lived race, hardly any deaths occurring under the three score years and ten. His wonderful stock of vitality leads his friends to hope he will recover. His age is seventy-six.

C. A. Wilson and James Slocum visited Northville yesterday. Immediately after our arrival there we met that impressive hustler, F. S. Neal, and he gave us the keys to the town; everything was ours. Mr. Neal lived the best double rig in Northville and showed us the best small city in Michigan from top to bottom. It is indeed a beautiful place and well located. It would take columns to tell of all their advantages, and what a fine lot of people they really have there.—Holly Advertiser.

FOR SALE—Cow. Part jersey, three years old, coming in in December. Inquire RECORD office. 6w2.

Notice

Any persons wanting fresh fish can get them at my place any evening except Saturday and Sunday.
521
W. J. LAFFRAUGH.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

FOR RENT—Front office in Beal Block with or without an additional room. C. C. Chadwick. 441f
FOR SALE—House and lot on West Randolph street, 750. A bargain. Inquire at Photo-graph gallery. 131f
FOR SALE—House and lot on Buchner addition Enquire G. B. Sinclair. 7w6
FOR SALE—Bedstead and springs and single bed, springs and mattress. Apply at Dr. Patterson's. 51f
FOR SALE—Nice young cow, six years old, good milker, coming in about Feb. 1. Apply to C. D. Woodman. 7w2p
FOR RENT—Nice house on Rogers street. Apply RECORD office. 7w1
FOR RENT—Rooms with or without Board. Mrs. A. E. Rockwell. 71f
WANTED—Lady Agents Inquire at 16 Rogers Street, or address P. O. box 500, Northville.
WANTED—Fugals in Instrumental Music. Three lessons for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Also all kinds of fancy work taught. Mrs. NEAL. 361f

AT THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC—Services every Tuesday after the fourth Sunday of the month at 10 o'clock A. M. Catechism every Sunday at 3 o'clock. REV. FR. CLARSON, Pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. (7:30 in summer.) Sunday School at 12 M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. All will be made welcome. Young People's Society meets every Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock.
BAPTIST—Hours of service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. (7:30 in summer.) Sunday school at close of the morning service. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Strangers are invited. Young People's Meeting every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Hours of Public Worship: 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. (7:30 P. M. in summer.) Sundays. Bible School immediately following Morning service; E. R. Beal, Supr. Class meeting and Devotional meeting of the Epworth League at 6:00 P. M. on Sabbath (6:30 in summer.) Literary and Social meetings of the Epworth League on Tuesday at 7:30 P. M. Social worship, Thursday 7:30 P. M. Friday afternoon, Pastor and wife "at home." A hearty welcome to the public.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,)
COUNTY OF WAYNE,) S.S.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the eighteenth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, Willard M. Lillbridge Acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CHARLES A. EVATT, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of SUSAN T. EVATT, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Arthur C. McCall, or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the sixteenth day of October, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day, of hearing, in the Northville RECORD a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

WILLARD M. LILLBRIDGE,
Circuit Judge and Acting Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

Buy Dullam's Great German 150 Lb. or Pills 40 in each package, at Stevens'.
Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at C. R. Stevens.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

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

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

Corner Bates and Larned Sts.
Only a block from Wood rd & Jefferson Aves
DETROIT, MICH.
The house has been thoroughly renovated and is in the heart of the city convenient to all car lines, depots and boat landings.
Per Day, 50c. H. H. JAMES

THE FAVORITE AMUSEMENT PALACE..

WONDERLAND

Performances—Afternoons & Evenings.
Entire Change of Attractions
EVERY WEEK.....
2nd & 3rd Woodward Aves. DETROIT.

ADIRONDA

TRADE MARK
Wheeler's
Heart Cure
AND
Nerve Cure
POSITIVELY CURES
Heart Disease, Epilepsy, Nervous Prostration,
Sleeplessness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for
Restless Babies.

Purely Vegetable, guaranteed free from opiates, 100 full size doses, 50c.
M. D. Bailey, receiving teller Grand Rapids (Mich.) Savings bank, says he cannot say too much in favor of "Adironda," Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure.

For sale by GEO. C. HUESTON, Druggist
Beal Bldg. Main st., Northville.

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

BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

REED'S BARGAIN STORE.



BARGAINS FOR THE PEOPLE...

20 doz. pairs Ladies' Corsets at 81 cents a pair.
ALL NEW AND CLEAN GOODS.
A GREAT BARGAIN.
10 pieces left of our Elegant Cotton at only 5c yard.
Standard Indigo Prints 5c yard.
A regular \$2 Lace Curtain now \$1.40 a pair.
Still on sale—the Great Ladies' Dongola Shoe at \$1.17.
And the Men's Shoe at \$1.23.

Come and see the bargains we have for you at our bargain store.

A. W. REED.

87 Main Street.

SANDS & PORTER!

You will remember are the Furniture Men who demonstrate the fact by the

FALL OF OPPONENTS!

that they are selling FURNITURE at the most reasonable prices. We do this and guarantee satisfaction in every sale.

Be sure and get our prices

Sands & Porter

72 Center Street.

No Exhibit at the State Fair

was deserving of so much attention as a loaf of bread made from "Gold Lace" flour. The cheapest and best in Michigan.

FEED, MEAL, MILL FEED.

"TILE!"

A complete line of all sizes of Tiling on hand, which will go at Bottom Prices.

Yerkes Bros.

We are lending money at 6 per cent on notes written 2 months or less.

J. S. Lapham & Co.

AN HONEST MAN
WANTED—to sell our STANDARD Tea, Coffee, Spices, etc. to consumers. These goods sell themselves after one trial. Big profit to agents. Write for circular. IMPERIAL TEA CO., 38 Cadillac Square, Detroit, Mich.

TEN CENT BARN.

A rare opportunity for farmers to stand or feed their horses when in Northville. Go to the 10c Barn. Water works connection.

PERRIN & TAFT, Props.

Call at

PETER CONNELL'S tonsorial parlors if you want a good easy shave or a stylish hair cut. Three chairs; three artists

Take Notice.

I now have a supply of tapestry and plushes on hand to supply those in want of some. Special attention to Upholstering of all kinds.

L. V. CARPENTER, Dunlap Street

WHITE STAR LAUNDRY
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

We make a specialty of

Shirts Collars and Cuffs

Goods Called for & Delivered.
PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL.

W.C. GARDNER, Prop.
Laundry West Main Street

Goods left at M. N. Johnson & Co's store, Union Block, will receive prompt attention.

THORNTON'S
MILK ROUTE—DELIVERS

PURE STERILIZED MILK

TO CUSTOMERS DAILY.

Milk from one cow especially for infants.

Sweet and Sour Cream furnished on application.

Ice Cream by the Gallon supplied on order

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

Fresh Meats, Smoked Meats, Salt Meats.

F. A. Miller, Prop'r.
109 MAIN ST.

Highest market price for Hides and Pelts.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by T. G. RICHARDSON, Northville.

NORTHVILLE LOCALS.

Council meeting Monday night. Straw hats are nearly out of date. The melancholy days are nearly upon us.

Sunday was pretty near a cold, windy day.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Safford of Caro, Sept. 21, a boy. Stenography and typewriting done at the Record office at moderate prices.

Extra copies of the village directory at 5 cents each. Send one to some friend.

The 20th Mich. Infantry will hold their 29th annual reunion at Eaton Rapids Oct. 10.

Mother's meeting Wednesday afternoon Oct. 3, at WCTU hall. All are invited to attend.

Efforts are being made by the three churches to secure Harold Sayles, the evangelist, for union meetings.

Dr. Safford will talk on Christian Science at the WCTU hall Monday evening Oct. 1. All are welcome.

The Prohibition club will meet next Tuesday evening at the WCTU hall. Every prohibitionist is requested to be present.

In China it takes ten men to carry the emperor's umbrella. There are just about that many men in Michigan carrying ours.

W. M. Brown has quit his tinning business here and moved to Novi where he will probably run the hotel as successor to Mr. Wells.

The Ladies Guild will hold a social at D. K. Evans, 16 Yerkes street, this Friday evening. Doughnuts and coffee will be served. Everyone invited.

Since selling out, Clarence Hutton informs us that he has not yet decided just what he will enter upon as a future business, the main thing in view being health.

There will be an auction sale of the household goods of A. W. Gage of Rogers street next Wednesday afternoon. C. M. Thornton is the auctioneer. See bills for further particulars.

Northville should support a good lecture course this winter. We understand that steps have already been taken with a view towards that end providing proper encouragement is received.

The ladies aid society of the Presbyterian church meet Friday afternoon, Oct. 5, at the home of Mrs. Barton A. Wheeler. They solicit any plain sewing that does not require fitting. Will work cheap.

A young lady tripped into Steven's drug store the other day and sweetly asked, "If they kept any pink bluing?" The proprietor nearly collapsed and the young woman had to go elsewhere for her purchase.

There was a total of 628 state fair excursion tickets sold at the F&PM station here during the ten days of the fair. It is safe to say that no other village of the size in Michigan was so liberally represented.

Mrs. Henry Tatham, a former resident of this place, died of consumption at her home in Detroit last week Thursday. The funeral occurred at Plymouth Saturday. The burial was at Rural Hill, this village.

Rev. Mr. Elgar will deliver an address on "Gates of Brass and Bars of Iron" at the Baptist church this Friday evening. This will be very interesting. The public generally is invited and will be welcomed.

The outlook for the nomination of Dr. J. M. Swift for state senator from this district appears brighter and brighter. There is no man in the county so ably fitted for the position or who would stand so good a chance of being elected.

Next Sunday evening the third interesting sermon on Jonah will be delivered in the Presbyterian church. The discourse will deal with Jonah's rescue from the belly of the fish and his visit to Nineveh. These sermons are replete with graphic description.

Those wishing to study "Antony and Cleopatra" under Mr. Belding will please hand their names to Miss Emma Alexander. The text book used for the study is either Hudson's or Kolfe's. Mr. Belding suggests the latter and they can be procured for fifty-six cents.

Farmers and others contemplating auction sales this fall and winter should remember that we make a specialty of printing auction bills. Our work is not surpassed by any job printing office in the state. Besides this we give a nice local notice in the news columns of the Record.

Mr. Caldwell of Detroit will address the BYPU's of Plymouth, Novi, Salem and the Summit also the Epworth League and Christian Endeavor of Northville at the Northville Baptist church Tuesday evening Oct. 2. The address, though to the young will be abundantly interesting to the more mature. All invited.

Miss L. C. Howlett will be at the millinery shop in Northville from Thursday at 10:00 a. m. until 10:00 a. m. Monday.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The young people of the Presbyterian church will hold a "pumpkin pie" social at Mrs. Hoel Johnson's next Tuesday night.

As a member of the Northville council of Chosen Friends E. P. Kellogg has just received \$3,000 for having reached the age of 75. Isaac Slaght has also just reached the prescribed age and will get \$2,000 in a few days. This makes a total of \$32,000 received by members of Northville council up to date for death, disability and old age benefits.

In renewing her subscription to the Record Mrs. M. J. Wentworth of Ft. Atkinson, Wis., says: "So long as a Rockwell, a Johnson, a Dr. Swift, or a Dubuar and many others appear in the Record I shall want to see its welcome face each week. I have spent many happy days in Northville." Mrs. Wentworth is a sister of the late A. E. Rockwell.

A good old lady in the Methodist church whose name we are not at liberty to disclose, wanted to jot down the text last Sunday and leaning over toward her mischievous son she whispered, "Have you any cards with you?" "No," he replied, "and you can't play in church anyhow." The good lady was so frustrated she forgot about the text.

William Richardson of Holly, father of T. G. Richardson of this place, died Sunday. Mr. Richardson was one of Holly's highly respected citizens. He was in his eighty-fifth year and had enjoyed good health for one so aged until about four weeks ago. Besides T. G. of this place, the children are C. R. of Detroit, William Jr. of Holly and one daughter in England. The funeral occurred Tuesday, a number attending from here, including all the clerks in Mr. Richardson's store.

When a man is through his day's work, and is sitting down resting at home, he cannot read the advertisements on the fence, and the handbills and circulars that were left on his doorstep have been blown away or destroyed. He calls for the paper, and there he finds the merchant's announcement, and with nothing to bother him he reads it carefully, and then he calls his wife's attention to it, and they decide to go to the merchant's store and examine what is advertised.

M. L. Whitney of Kent City sends his renewal for the Record this week and notes that just fifty-one years ago the 16th inst. he came to Northville. He resided here forty-six years. Mr. Whitney was a wood turner in those days of no mean ability. Some of his work is yet to be seen in the village, notably the urns which adorn the Presbyterian church steeple. He closes by saying that "Northville is the nicest place in this country and if he can sell out he will come back here to live."

Rev. C. C. Turner, the new Methodist minister, was greeted with an exceptionally large audience last Sunday and he created a very favorable impression in his initial discourses. We have noticed that as a rule Methodist preachers feel called upon to keep an audience from twenty to forty minutes longer than any other denomination. Bro. Turner is a happy exception to the rule. His first appearance gives one the impression of a hearty, jolly, affable gentleman and a fluent speaker, to say nothing of the celebrity which preceded his arrival of being the best looking man in the conference. Northville will bid Mr. and Mrs. Turner a hearty welcome.

The public schools are now running full blast, and the sight of groups of happy faced young people going to and from their labors is a pleasant one. The public school is one of the greatest bulwarks to our freedom. From its influence will come those who are to guard universal suffrage, and maintain the principles of the republic. Under its care are those who will beautify and ennoble our American homes. Nothing can be of more supreme importance than that these young people are developed in mind and body. Instructors of the youth should be well qualified for their work, and apply themselves to it with conscientious fidelity. And parents should offer them encouragement and aid within their power.

If you want a good brace for that tired feeling, or if you are run down and feel blue, try a bottle of Medicated hops at C. E. Stevens'.

Everybody should hear the address at the Baptist church this Friday evening by Rev. Thos. Elgar, the "prison evangelist" of New York. Admission free.

The advertised letters at the post office this week are for: F. E. Kingsbury, H. N. Robinson, Northville Robe Co., Elmer S. Sly, W. G. VanCamp, C. A. DOWNER, P. M.

The Methodist ladies have a new scheme for raising a snug sum of money and it is novel as well as unique. Of course it's in the line of a quilt business but something quite out of the usual order. The quilt is to be etched with all the names possible to be obtained at ten cents each and the young lady getting the most names will in the end be presented with the covering all completed. We understand that already half a dozen ladies have as many as fifty names. With a part of the revenue water works will be put into the parsonage at once.

The band's coming home Friday night was a joyous affair. The whole town was out en masse and lined the streets clear to the depot. At the station the crowd was so thick that the depot, platform and grounds were completely obscured from view. Four of the band boys were absent but the balance pulled together as best they could and marched up through the streets to the tune of "Loyalty." The Presbyterian parsonage and lawn was beautifully and elaborately decorated with bunting and Japanese lanterns. Several other residences were also brightly illuminated with colored lights for the occasion, among which were VanZile's, Stevens', Wheeler's and others. The boys were all glad to get home and everybody seemed glad to see them too. They brought home with them several hundred dollars in hard cash after paying all expenses and purchasing four new uniforms.

Call at Miss Bovee's and see those handsome Table Spreads.

Try a box of those delicious home-made creams at L. W. Hutton & Son's.

Mrs. Jos. Bailey, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: "Adironda," Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure, is the best medicine I ever had in my family; it never fails." Sold by G. C. HUNSTON.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at C. B. STEVENS' drug store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Dickenson & Slater...

are now ready for Fall trade. We have a fine line of

FALL and WINTER HATS

on hand, and at bottom prices. Don't fail to see our New Line of Fancy Goods

Mrs. Dickenson & Slater.

70 Main Street, Northville, Mich.

Just Now, She Looks!



It is at this season of the year that the good housewife begins to look after her store of fruits for winter use. Where to get them and the jars to put them in, is the question she asks herself, together with the Sugar and Spices that go with them.

First of all she wants them fresh, of good quality, and at prices to meet the times.

All of which can be found at

C. E. Smith
Successor to Stark Bros.

Washington Red Cedar Shingles.

Best shingle on the market; we have them and are selling low.

Whitewood Beveled Siding.

If you need any siding you will lose money if you buy elsewhere. Come and see our stock.

Drain Tile and Sewer Pipe.

Pleanty of all sizes on hand.

In everything else our stock is complete.

C. L. Dubuar Lumber Company.

New Goods!

Just received a fine line of **CLAY WORSTEDS, BEDFORD PANTINGS**, also cheap Suitings in **CHEVOITS and CASHMERE.**

We have the latest New York Fashion Plates and Journals giving all the latest styles from which I am prepared to copy with exactness and perfection.

B. Freydl.

Remember, all work Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Yes, I Have On Hand

One of the Finest lines of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Foot Wear ever placed before the trade of Northville. In all of the Latest Styles and Make-ups. These goods are first-class in every point and my prices are as low as the lowest for this class of goods.

Please call and examine them. Repairing a specialty.

91 Main St. **C. A. SESSIONS.**

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

Peninsular Stoves, Jewett Stoves. Laurel Stoves, Jewell Stoves.

Finest Assortment in Town!

Lowest prices and best goods. We can please you. Call and see us.

We are agents for the celebrated Eastlake Steel Shingle and Steel Siding; also Steel Roofing.

Coal on hand at all times!

KNAPP & YERKES.
CORNER HARDWARE

Ladies' Fine Shoes.

Our line of Ladies' Fine Kid Shoes never was more complete than this fall. We have all the latest styles in Congress, Lace and Button, and can fit any foot from 1 to 8.

Call and see what \$1.25 will buy a Ladies' or Gents' Fine Shoes.

Gents' Dressing Goods in the latest styles.

STARK BROS.,
The Shoemen of Northville
74 Center St.

A Reminder.

You will find them all at the Northville State Savings Bank.

4 Per Cent Interest, payable semi-annually, on savings deposits from \$1.00 upwards.

New York or Detroit Drafts, \$10.00 or less, 5c.

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

L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.
99 Main, cor. Center st.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

IN CONDENSED FORM FOR BUSY READERS.

Notes Greatly Excited Over the Mysterious Murder of a Well-Known Young Man.
A Jackson Man Shot at Four Times When Trying to Visit His Wife.

Elmira Badly Scorch'd.

The entire business portion of the village of Elmira, west of the railroad track is in ashes. The fire started in the railroad depot and destroyed the Middleburgh house, Beebe's hardware, Bellinger's store and meat market, Comb's store, the Craven block, Gregg's, the Royce block and many other buildings. The total loss is placed at \$27,000, partly insured. Elmira has 500 people, is a lumber town and is situated on the G. R. & I. railroad, 150 miles north of Grand Rapids.

A Probable Murder at Niles.

What may prove a murder was the finding of George Ames' body, mangled almost beyond recognition, on the Big Four railroad tracks, at Niles. Ames was an industrious young man, married, aged 32, and had recently been working in Chicago. With a party of friends he was drinking early in the evening, but was not drunk when he left them. Two doctors say he was murdered. On searching the dead man's clothes not a penny could be found.

Shot by His Wife.

Ira Hurd, of Allegan, was shot and killed at his home. Mrs. Hurd says she fired the fatal shot thinking he was a burglar, but there are circumstances surrounding the case which indicate that she did not do the deed. It is said that Hurd had told his wife that he was going to Hopkins to be away all night, but instead he watched the house and at midnight entered to spy upon his wife whom he suspected of unfaithfulness.

His Wife Didn't Want Him.

Attorney Dan A. Ferguson, of Jackson, and his wife cannot agree, and she recently left him and went to live in a house of her own. Ferguson paid her a visit the other evening, but received a warm reception. Some one fired at him four times with a 32-caliber revolver. One of the bullets lodged in his coat sleeve. Ferguson deferred his visit.

Dead Mute Killed by a Train.

A deaf mute was struck by a train near Oxford. The man was walking along the track and paid no attention to the engine's whistle. He is unknown and it is thought he cannot recover. He is probably an attendant at the Flint school.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Sherwood schools were closed on account of scarlet fever.
 Fire in the stores of H. W. Van Dyke, of Escanaba, did \$3,750 damage.

Mahlon Everett, 87 years old, still works at the carpenter's trade at Kalamazoo.

There are 11 candidates for the nomination for sheriff for Montcalm county this fall.

A Lenawee farmer sold a pig which gained 102 pounds in 42 days. It was fattened on wheat.

The grand encampment of the I. O. G. F. of Michigan will be held at Hillsdale next month.

The annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of Muskegon valley was held at Newaygo.

Lawton's enormous grape crop is now being harvested, and from six to 10 carloads are the daily shipments.

The South Winthrop mine, near Ishpeming, will resume operations under the management of ex-State Treasurer Brasted.

The North Michigan conference of the United Brethren was held at St. Louis, with Bishop Wright, of Dayton, O., in the chair.

Thomas Barrett was sentenced to Jackson for 10 years for burglary at Saginaw. He tried to feign insanity but without success.

Hillman roughs plastered Rev. Mr. Brooks, of the Latter Day saints, with rotten eggs and the community is wild with excitement.

The soldiers' and sailors' reunion for Gratiot, Isabella, Clare, Gladwin and Midland counties was held at Coleman with a sham battle, ball game, etc.

Brakeman E. Wigglesworth fell under the wheels at Holly while trying to jump on a switch engine. His leg was smashed, and it is feared he cannot recover.

A reunion of the Seventh Michigan cavalry (Custer's brigade) will be held in Representative hall, Lansing, on Friday, October 19. A history of the regiment will be given.

George Anderson, of Lawton, has a spunky horse. Anderson struck the animal, whereupon the horse kicked Anderson in the stomach and chest, breaking two ribs.

The Seventh Day Adventist conference and camp meeting at Lansing is the biggest affair of the kind ever held by this church. Fully 3,000 people attended the opening meeting.

Wood worms are beginning their deadly inroads on the burned timber near Iron Mountain. Lumbermen are sprinkling salt on the timber to attract moisture and keep the pests away.

Mail Carrier Chris Donnelly recently found a lady's gold watch in a mail box at Ann Arbor. Although the property has been advertised no one has appeared to claim it.

The through and local freights on the Chicago & West Michigan railroad collided at Benton Harbor, badly demolishing five freight cars and one engine and shaking up three tramps who were stealing a ride.

Oscar Roberts and Mrs. Roberts, of Ann Arbor, have sailed for Europe on their way to the interior of Africa, where they will locate as missionaries, under the auspices of the Presbyterian board of foreign mission.

Ludington will contribute about 20 students to the U. of M. this year.

One Marquette firm has paid out \$5,000 to huckleberry pickers this year.

There are not less than 20 young ladies in Saginaw who wear bloomers.

A case of smallpox is reported in the family of Scott Hamlin, near River Junction.

One of the canning factories at Benton Harbor put up 15 tons of tomatoes every day.

The Standard Oil company is going to make Alpena a supply point and employ 30 men.

Owing to competition from a new stock company, Saginaw expects to get milk for 3 cents a quart.

Louis Koch, of Bay City, recently fell into a vat of scalding brine, and died from the effects of his injuries.

About 1,000 acres of flax have been raised in the vicinity of Berne this year. There's a flax mill in the village.

Benton Harbor and St. Joseph propose to drain the marsh between the two cities and donate the land to prospective farmers.

Both the Wheeler and Davidson ship yards at West Bay City will start up on new vessels. This will give employment to 600 men.

Rats got so numerous and voracious in Bay City that the citizens imported a professional rat-catcher from Philadelphia to clean them out.

The Standard Cloth factory, at Ludington, was sold by the sheriff at assignee's sale to Eugene Scofield for \$1,680. It is valued at \$3,000.

The special election held at Harbor Springs to bond the village for \$18,000 to purchase the water works plant of E. Shag & Son was carried by 125 majority.

Ithame H. Clark, a Jackson teacher, 45 years of age, cut his throat with a penknife. A physician was summoned, who saved the man's life. Family troubles.

The body of Charles Pease was found at St. Joseph floating in the St. Joseph river. He separated from his wife and told her he would drown himself if she would not live with him.

Upton McLain, an old resident of Erie, mistook a bottle of corrosive sublimate for whisky. A stomach pump saved his life, but his throat and mouth were badly burned.

The Colby mine at Bessemer will be worked this winter and a new shaft will be sunk. About 400 additional men will be required. It is stated that the men will receive \$2 per day.

Albert Kuppenheimer committed suicide at Grand Rapids by hanging. He was 41 years old, a member of the tobacco firm of Kuppenheimer Bros. and had been in business 20 years.

Clara Plass and Mary Thompson escaped from the industrial school at Adrian by tearing off a board from the high fence. They attempted to walk to Detroit but were captured.

The farmers about Centerville have decided to take a day off and will make a united effort to destroy all the thistles and noxious weeds that grow in profusion along the highways.

I. R. Wilson, of Grand Rapids, has caused the arrest of Nelson Adde, a wealthy Williamston farmer, for undue intimacy with his wife and has also sued Adde for \$10,000 damages.

John Bruce, an old soldier, was found dead in a house kept by a colored woman at Grand Rapids. Foul play is suspected. Bruce was 53 years old and an inmate of the Soldiers' Home.

They are going to try the cumulative sentence on William Curley who assaulted Foreman S. G. McCleary at Jackson prison. A warrant has been issued, the law treating Curley just the same as if he were a free man.

Willis French, of Girard, lost a cow under mysterious circumstances. A post mortem revealed five 8-penny nails and a piece of trace chain over an inch long in the animal's stomach. The nails had pierced the bowels and produced death.

Two little boys were arrested at Saginaw blind drunk. At their examination they insisted that the whisky was found in a lumber pile, but the judge suspected they tried to screen some saloonkeeper. They were given six days apiece.

William Tillet is missing from his home in Stony Creek, near Rochester, and his relatives fear that he has either killed himself through fear of aging becoming insane, or that he has had a second attack of insanity and wandered away.

Otto Proul, of Port Huron, attempted to kill a rat on the street by kicking it. He missed five and the rodent ran up his trousers' leg. The man's yells attracted the attention of a policeman who grabbed Proul's leg and choked the offender to death.

All the salary amendment fraud cases, although noticed for trial at this term of court in Ingham county, are likely to go over. The two first trials took so much time that they crowded off a lot of civil cases, which lawyers now insist shall be tried.

Convict Curley, a Detroit burglar doing five years at Jackson prison, hit Foreman John McCleary a free man, on the head and face with a pointed steel drill. Free men and a convict pulled Curley away, or he would have killed McCleary, who was badly wounded.

Artesian wells, with a capacity of 700,000 gallons daily of pure water, have lately been sunk near Niles for the new water works. While the last well was being drilled a vein of fine coal was struck. Investigations are being made to find the extent of the vein, which may prove valuable.

Attracted by a terrible stench emanating from a deserted camp building near Stephenson, a hunter found inside 12 head of dead cattle, nearly decomposed. Many cattle have recently disappeared, and it is believed they were looked in the hut and starved to spite men who held mortgages on them.

James Lovely, a prominent business man of Ludington, and his paramour, Miss Mertie Eaton, daughter of a wealthy Scottville farmer, were both arrested on a charge of adultery preferred by Lovely's wife. Lovely has already served two years at Jackson, on a conviction of illegitimate parentage.

A gold cure institute has been organized at Ionia.

The Fourth Michigan cavalry held its annual reunion at Jackson.

Joseph Knauf, a trapper, aged 21, was struck by a falling rock at Calumet. He died a half hour later.

Earl's furniture factory at Schoolcraft has started up with a full force of hands and will run all winter.

Boos' famous Jackson band has been selected to take the place of Adrian as the First Infantry J. N. G. band.

George Bacon, a blacksmith at Seneca Station, near Adrian, was fatally injured by having a base ball strike him.

Brakeman H. Ashley of the C. & G. T. railroad had his leg broken while unloading gravel near Hamburg Junction.

Avilda Courtney, aged 50, had an apoplectic fit at Port Huron and fell head first into her brother's well. She was drowned.

The large dairy barns owned by George Kellar, at Three Rivers, were burned. They were struck by lightning. Loss \$3,000.

Michael Tatarski, aged 80, became dependent and hanged himself in a shed at Bay City. He had a wife and several children. He could not obtain work.

Schoolcraft will shortly be much improved in appearance. The streets have been surveyed and new crosswalks, streets and sidewalks will be built.

A Michigan Central freight train ran into a split switch at Jackson. The air brakes stopped the train so suddenly that a carload of crockery was demolished.

William K. Van Doren filled up on whisky at Adrian, and sat down on the Lake Shore track. A train ran over and killed him. He leaves a wife and five children.

Julius Gault, of Galesburg, recently picked his third crop of straw berries. They were large and luscious. He expects to have another crop if the frosts do not interfere.

At a special election held at Milford to vote upon the raising of a bonus of \$6,000 for the Day Manufacturing company, of Detroit, to locate there, it was carried by 61 majority.

The fiftieth anniversary of the ordination into the priesthood of Rev. F. J. DeBroer, was celebrated at Monroe with due regard for the venerable priest by the Catholics and townsmen.

A quarrel party ended rather disastrously at Nashville. Bert Cooper fired off an old gun. His hand was blown off as well as 12 feet of siding on the newly married couple's domicile.

W. R. Smith's saloon and dwelling at Manistee were damaged by fire, caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove. The loss is \$3,000. The inmates narrowly escaped in their night apparel.

Farm houses belonging to Joel Moore, John Hawn, Frank Oyler and John Fisher were burglarized at Dowagiac. The burglars were captured by the city police, and \$100 worth of stolen property recovered.

Farmers about Eaton Rapids held a picnic at which there was a large crowd. Gov. Rich delivered an address on Michigan and Her Progress. Prof. Orle Hunt made a balloon ascension and parachute drop.

Bay City commandery, K. T. is going to make a modern crusade of the Holy Land, starting February 6, 1895, on the steamer Friedland. The h. T. lodge at Jerusalem is already making preparations to receive them.

H. M. Bliven was found dead in bed at Grand Rapids. It is supposed that death resulted from morphine self-administered. He lost his job as a switchman during the recent strike and has been unable to secure another.

Bert Brookes, an estimable young man of Barker Creek, Kalkaska county, became suddenly insane and made a murderous assault upon Miss Leiphart, his sweetheart, with a jackknife. He was sent to the Traverse City asylum.

One of the most disastrous fires that has been experienced in Escanaba for a number of years occurred in the burning of the double store of M. W. Vandye. The Dunn store used as a saloon immediately adjoining was badly damaged. Vandye's loss is \$40,000.

The town of Edwardsburg, Cass county, has a sensation. William Wilson, aged 40, is under arrest, charged with assaulting the 11-year-old daughter of Eugene Smith, of that place. Wilson is a prominent business man of the village and his alleged victim is the daughter of respected parents.

Frank Norton, the labor agitator who is confined in jail at Bessemer awaiting his trial in November has been practically deserted by his alleged friends. No one goes to see him now except the turnkey who takes the man his rations. The members in that vicinity have no use for labor agitators now.

Sheldon & Welsh, owners of the Crystal Falls mine at Houghton, have accepted a proposition from Conger, McLenney & Co., of Cleveland, and the latter firm will take the mine on a lease for a year and resume operations as soon as the water can be pumped out. The mine employs from 150 to 200 hands when running.

John Vaness, only 19 years old, is under arrest at Saginaw for a most skillful robbery in Chicago. He was in the employ of F. M. Sprichule & Co., and he made away with \$3,000 before he was suspected. He was chased all over Illinois, Indiana and Michigan, and finally captured at the home of his uncle in Saginaw. About \$700 worth of jewelry was found in his clothes.

The citizens of Cassopolis have given up looking for the missing Dr. Conklin. This change of sentiment took place after Sheriff William Coulton withdrew the reward. It is known that Mrs. Conklin has received a letter revealing the whereabouts of her husband. There is something queer about the entire proceedings, which may be revealed in time. Mrs. Conklin will shortly move to Toledo.

L. A. Jackson, city treasurer of Coldwater, and cashier of the Coldwater National bank has resigned both positions. Harry Saunders was appointed to fill both vacancies. Mr. Jackson has gone to New York City.

DEADLY TORNADO.

NEARLY 100 PEOPLE KILLED BY A CYCLONE.

Minnesota and Iowa Visited by a Heavy Storm Which Carried Death and Destruction to Several Towns—80,000 Japs to Attack Pekin.

St. Paul. A narrow strip of country 200 miles long was laid waste by a hurricane which in many places developed into a regular cyclone. In the path of the "travister" are ruined towns, devastated farms and several hundred dead and injured people. Starting about ten miles south of Spencer, in northwestern Iowa, the storm swept across the state just north of Emmetsburg and Algona, wiping out the little town of Cylinder and damaging Surt. Britt, Forest City and many. After passing by Mason City and running the country northwest of Osage it bore off to the north, crossing the Minnesota line, and wrecked the little town of Leroy, where a bad fire added to the destruction. Spring Valley was right in the path of the cyclone and suffered severely. The little towns of Homer and Lowther were badly damaged. After crossing the Mississippi and doing considerable damage to farm buildings near Marshland, Wis., the storm seemed to have spent its force. A smaller storm did some damage at Dodge Center, which was not in the path of the main cyclone.

The path of the storm was not wide, but it had all the characteristics of the deadly tornado and the dimensions of a cyclone. Just how many lives have been lost is uncertain, but in Iowa Mason City reports 14 dead in that vicinity; Britt, 10; Algona, 26; Osage 5; in Minnesota Spring Valley and vicinity reports 3 dead, and Leroy 6. This does not include the fatally injured and it is believed that other fatalities occurred in the more remote country districts.

Although the storm's path was narrow it is estimated that \$500,000 damage was incurred to property.

Frank James as a Reformer.

A modestly dressed man who took a place at the door of the Standard hotel at St. Louis, Mo. was found to be Frank James the once noted desperado train robber and highwayman. He was tendered the position a few days ago and accepted it. Said he: "I have abandoned the race course. It has ceased to be profitable and I have a son now 15 years of age and if I had continued in the business he would have drifted into it also. I am in the theatrical business but shall not go to the stage immediately after my acquittal and vindication. I was offered \$2,000 a year by a New York company but I declined it. In the future my home will be in St. Louis. I am tired of roaming around in the theatrical business and I shall try to find my son a place in a commercial house and we will live together. To make a quiet, steady, sober man of him is now my highest ambition."

Peary, He let Expedition at Philadelphia.

The little steamer Falcon with the Peary relief party arrived at Philadelphia. Thousands of people had gathered on the wharves in the vicinity to welcome the little party of explorers. Mrs. Peary with her baby and an Eskimo girl whom Mrs. Peary had brought with her, were escorted to a waiting coach and hurried to the Pennsylvania station, where she boarded a train for Washington. The home of her mother. The brave little woman showed plainly by her manner that she is much chagrined because of her husband's determination to remain in the Arctic regions. She declares she is going north again next summer.

One of the most important things accomplished since Mrs. Peary was the discovery of the green mountain which Sir John Ross had heard of in 1818 and which all Arctic explorers since then had looked for in vain.

80,000 New Troops to Move Upon Pekin.

London. The Daily News commenting upon a dispatch stating that Japan has a fresh army of 80,000 men ready to take the field, says it is unlikely that they are going to Korea and that there can be but one other destination, namely, a dash upon Pekin. The Japanese general has announced with unnecessary frankness his intention to seize Mukden, but he is known to be a master in the art of deceiving the enemy and now could easily send an army to Pekin a great part of the way by sea.

A dispatch from Berlin to the Standard says it is stated that the Japanese army, which is to march to Pekin, will be accompanied by the Japanese squadron to the mouth of the Pei Ho river. The army and fleet will remain in constant touch.

California A. R. U. Striker, sent to Jail.

Judge Ross, in the federal court at Los Angeles, Cal., sentenced Gallagher and Buchanan, American Railway Union strikers, to eight months imprisonment in the county jail and a fine of \$500. The outcome of the trial has caused a sensation. The men are among those who attempted to intimidate non-union men on the Southern Pacific railway during the strike. There are many other cases pending of a similar nature.

Chinese Kill Russians.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says it is reported that Chinese marauders have attacked the station of the new Russian section of the Siberian railway plundered the telegraph office and killed eight Russian employees. It is feared the government will make this a pretext to interfere in the Korean struggle between China and Japan.

Colorado's Gold Output.

The gold product of Colorado for 1894 will reach \$12,000,000, the largest in the history of the state and a conservative estimate shows that the state will produce at least \$20,000,000 and possibly \$25,000,000 in 1895, and that thereafter the gold product of Colorado will reach that of silver and even exceed it.

The President has appointed Gen. Wm. Ward Duffield, of Detroit, Michigan, superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey to succeed Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, resigned. The position is worth \$6,000 per annum.

\$1,500,000 AND THREELIVES

Was the Loss Inflicted Upon Portland, Oregon, by Hungry Flames.

The most disastrous fire in the history of Portland, Ore., broke out in the dock of the Pacific Coast Elevator company, and raged for three hours, destroying property valued at nearly \$1,500,000. The scene of the fire was across the river from the main part of the city, and it was at least 15 minutes before more than one engine could respond to the general alarm. When the engines arrived the fire was beyond control, and in half an hour from the time it started the docks for half a mile were on fire. Nothing could be done but to let the fire burn itself out.

The large steamboat, Williamette, was taken to the docks and was burned. She was used as a towboat and was valued at \$45,000.

Three men are supposed to have perished in the elevator. Charles Anderson, a man named Brown and one named Murray were seen at an upper story window of the elevator and it is thought they were all burned.

Chinese War Gossip.

Shanghai. It is reported that most of the Japanese men of war have left the island of Hai Yantan. Their destination is unknown, and their great uneasiness here regarding their whereabouts and intentions.

The Chinese no longer claim that more than one Japanese vessel was sunk in the battle off the Yalu.

Chinese agents in Europe and the United States have been ordered to purchase forthwith any war ships that are obtainable. Two serviceable vessels were purchased at Buenos Ayres on China's account prior to the Yalu battle.

Many vessels loaded with munitions of war are on their way here from Hamburg and other European ports.

Mysterious Murder of a Prominent Man.

James B. Caven, general freight agent of the Valley railroad (B. & O.), was shot and killed by some unknown assassin at Cleveland. Five bullets pierced his body. When picked up shortly after he was stone dead. Paying living near the scene of the murder heard the shots and a woman's scream. No one was found near the body, and the police have been unable to secure the slightest clue. Mr. Caven was a widower about 50 years old and resided with a daughter on Kennard street. He was a man of exemplary habits so far as known.

Gen. Liza to Take All Central America.

San Francisco. Gen. Antonio Liza, the Salvadoran refugee and his attorney, Messrs. Rubens and De Quesada, have left surreptitiously for Mexico. The consolidation of all Central America with Mexico is being considered. Furthermore, Liza's intention is to raise an army there and proceed at once to oust his enemies. Whether it was to regain possession of Salvador only, or to effect a union of some sort, of which he has long dreamed is not known but there is little doubt that it is one or the other.

Civilizing by College Students.

Students of Mount Union college at Alliance, O., had a very high time in giving a fresh arrival a mock initiation into one of the Greek fraternities. The unfortunate young man was painfully tortured in various ways and finally passed astride of a coal bank mule and ridden through the ladies' boarding hall. Prof. Mathias in attempting to put a stop to the rowdiness, was quite severely injured.

Queen Lili Wants \$200,000 Damages.

San Francisco. It is stated on what appears to be good authority that the errand of H. A. Widemann of Honolulu, to this country is for the purpose of commencing a damage suit against the United States on behalf of the ex-queen of Hawaii. The amount of damage asked for is \$200,000 and the friends of the ex-queen declare that this government has been instrumental in mulcting her to fully that amount.

Six Colored Men Drawn in the Ohio.

By the capsizing of a boat in the Ohio river at Pomeroy, O., David Mutter, Robert Thompson, Daniel Harrison, Mem Chester and Ernest Harrison were drowned. All colored and single. Three other occupants of the boat were rescued.

The ship Glenesslyn and 50,000 cases of coal oil were burned at Brooklyn.

The free trade party has been snowed under in the Australian province of Victoria.

T. V. Powderly has become a lawyer and will probably open an office in New York.

Honore Merrier ex-premier of Quebec, who has been ill for some weeks is sinking rapidly.

James A. Burroughs became violently insane at Marine City, chasing every body who came in sight. He caught Mary Parker, aged 19, and chewed her left arm in a horrible manner.

While Daniel Stevenson, living near Clearfield, Pa., was driving with his wife and three children, they were run down by a runaway team and Stevenson and two of the children were killed.

Charles F. Wilson was sentenced at Syracuse, N. Y., by Justice Williams to be electrocuted at Auburn state prison during the week beginning Nov. 6, for participation in the murder of Detective James Harvey.

Fire, originating in the feather working establishment of Daniel B. Dly & Co., at St. Louis, destroyed the large brick building in which that concern together with four others, were burned out, entailing a total loss of \$140,000.

St. Mary's college, a handsome brick and stone structure at Oakland, Cal., was damaged by fire to the extent of \$100,000. The building was completely ruined.

The annual reunion of the Fourth Michigan cavalry—famous for having captured Jeff Davis—was held at Jackson. At the business meeting the following officers were elected: President, James I. Hurst, Wyandotte; vice-president, Henry S. Boutelle, Ypsilanti; secretary, H. A. Backus, Detroit. Resolutions in memory of Austin Blair, an honorary member, were adopted. The next reunion will be held at Ypsilanti.

TWO WERE KILLED.

Platform of a Clubhouse Collapsed at Akron, O., with Frightful Result.

Joseph Ryan, aged 18 years, and Patrick Casey, aged 21 years, were so severely injured by the falling of a platform at the Excelsior Athletic club at Akron, O., that they died in a few hours.

The platform was at the second story of the brick block and was the only means of gaining access to the club rooms, being approached by outside stairs. The platform was crowded with young men waiting for the doors to open to witness an exhibition. As the doors were opened there was a rush and the platform crashed to the ground, 25 feet, carrying 60 people with it. All were injured, the two mentioned fatally and a score of others seriously.

Three Negroes Lynched.

Three Negroes broke into the store of H. C. Patton, a prominent merchant at McGehee, Ark., and after beating him into insensibility with clubs, dragged him to the rear of his store, and cut his throat from ear to ear.

The Negroes then rifled the store of a small amount of money and what goods they could carry away and fled. Within a few hours they were captured and a mob of 300 enraged citizens who strung them up to telegraph poles, and their limp and lifeless bodies perforated with buckshot were dangling in the air near the scene of the crime.

The Whisky Trust Will Fight.

Chicago. The whisky trust is in earnest. It has made the first move toward contesting the legality of the section of the new tariff law which increases the tax on spirits from 90 cents to \$1.10 per gallon. There was filed in the office of Collector Mize a protest against the new law. The protest is not against the increase in the tax, but against the increased bonds which the distillers are compelled to give to secure the payment of the tax on the spirits landed before the new law went into effect.

A Canal from Lake Michigan to Toledo.

The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, for we have written up in our office, not only from our employees, but from the most reliable people, and we are sure that any one can be proved by direct, personal, positive evidence, that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be Sure to Get Hood's Cures

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Last year 1,500,000 gallons of beer were drunk in the United States.

The Modern Beauty
Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.

It is estimated that the emperor of Germany has traveled 18,750 miles during the past year.

31 to Cleveland and Return.
The D. & C. annual dollar excursion to Cleveland will leave Detroit Saturday evening, September 29, on palace steamer City of Detroit, arriving home at 5:30 Monday morning.

This gives the entire day in Cleveland, and is the cheapest and pleasantest trip ever offered Detroit excursionists.

Fogg—Oh, you are too hard on Flimsey. He has his faults, but there is one good thing about him. Dadds—And pray what is that? Fogg—He can't recall it just at this moment.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness
Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion
Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite
A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Swamp Root builds up quickly a rundown constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00. Also "Invades Guilt to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

COOK BOOK
FREE!
329 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.
One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Filled in exchange for 25 large size labels, or 100 small size labels, or 500 postage stamps, or 1000 postage stamps, or 1000 postage stamps, or 1000 postage stamps.

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00. Also "Invades Guilt to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

MARRIAGE PAPER with 1,000 "personals" ads. free. CUNNELLS MONTHLY, Toledo, Ohio.

DO YOU WANT WORK?
We have a large number of positions open for men and women. Write for particulars to J. H. W. 1757 Philadelphia, Pa.

25 YOUNG MEN WANTED to work for half their tuition at PARSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

ELYS CREAM BALM CURES
CATARRH
PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Patents, Trade-Marks.
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send for Circulars, or Write to Geo. F. Smith, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

NO MORE GRAY HAIR
BRUCINE, the only genuine remedy for restoring gray hair to its natural color, and curing dandruff. Thousands of testimonials. \$5.00 per bottle. Dr. J. C. Williams, 100 West 11th St., N. Y. C.

Better
college and secure a college that will open to you opportunities to win your way to success and fortune. A. S. PARSON, Proprietor.

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.
\$14.00 for 3 drawers valise or oak trunk, with 1000 "personals" ads. free. CUNNELLS MONTHLY, Toledo, Ohio.

MAILED FREE
to any Farmer or Farmer's Wife
containing full instructions how to secure higher grade products, make more butter, and more money.

UP TO DATE DAIRYING
containing full instructions how to secure higher grade products, make more butter, and more money.

More Butter and **Better Price**
and with **Less Labor** and **More Money**

Review and copy 12 in a practical manner...

THE NORMANDY (FRENCH) SYSTEM, DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM AND ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM

which have brought prosperity and ease to the dairy farmer. Write for the valuable information. MAILED FREE on application. Kindly send address of new or old farmer who owns cows. Address: R. LESPINASSE, 245 W. Lake St., CHICAGO.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumption and people who have weak lungs or asthma should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has been used only. It is not hard to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

"FAILED."

Failed of the goal which once has been my aim.

The distant port for which I once had sailed.

I think the graven words above my name.

Must be, "He failed."

Failed to achieve the vision and the quest.

The self-forgetting and self-sacrifice; Failed to attain the heritage of rest.

Beyond all price.

Failed to retain the birthright, having sold.

For passing pleasure and from fear of pain.

Paying the wage of God's eternal gold For timely gain.

Failed of the purity that purges sight.

The faith that nourishes with daily bread;

Failed of the hand that reaches through the night.

To guide our tread.

Failed, having laid his hand upon the plow.

So soon to falter and so soon to tire; Failed, though the God of life may even now.

Save as by fire.

However bright life's after-glow may flame.

If storms retreat that have so long assailed.

I think the graven words above my name.

Must be, "He failed."

—Academy.

MARIE'S MEDAL.

The Story of a Little Lake Erie Heroine.

"You ask what that medal was," said the jeweler as he carefully fastened the show case in which myriad diamonds sparkled against a dark, rich background. As he spoke he took from a satin-lined case a richly jeweled medal. It was half locket and half medal, heart shaped and quite heavy.

In the centre of the face there was one large diamond, while around this stone clustered a line of rubies. Directly above these was a wreathed ship in miniature, while below there was an engraving representing a lighthouse.

On the reverse side there was the name "Marie" followed by the date, "March 2, 1894," and the further inscription, "A little heroine."

"There is a story connected with this medal," said the jeweler, "which I think I shall be able to accurately tell you. The Marie whose name appears is a little girl just nine years old who lives with her father on an island in Lake Erie, where the latter is the government lighthouse keeper."

"This island is one of a group in the west end of the lake. It is owned entirely by the government, and has no occupants other than the lighthouse keeper and his family, which consists of his wife and three children, of which Marie is the second, the first born being a fifteen-year-old boy, and the third little more than an infant."

"The island is a particularly dangerous place for mariners, as it is not much more than an upheaval of rock, and save for a stretch of probably fifty feet there is nothing approaching a beach."

"It is the most westerly island of the group, and on its extreme point the lighthouse has been built. It is an advantageous position, for except when a manner is approaching due from the east the light is plainly discernible."

"But the story that has brought about this medal has to do with Marie, and the lighthouse only figures indirectly. It will be remembered that last winter was an exceedingly mild one, and in consequence the trading vessels on the great lakes were put in commission much earlier than usual to await the time when the ice should offer but little resistance."

"As early as the last week in February some of the most venturesome of the skippers put out in search of business. On the morning of March 2 the father and brother of Marie put off in their open boat for an island near the one on which the lighthouse is located, for the purpose of getting mail and supplies. It is not much of a journey in good weather, but in the uncertain months of winter and early spring it is beset with difficulties. They left Marie with her mother and baby sister."

"Along about noon Marie was standing on a ledge of rock overlooking the lake toward the east; while watching for the return of her father and brother, she saw a fishing smack, schooner rigged, coming from the northeast. The sight was rather unusual at that time of the year, for the lake was still full of floating ice, some of it of sufficient thickness to have cut the little vessel to pieces."

"While the child watched she was conscious that the wind had fallen almost to a calm. This condition was most peculiar for that time of the year. She saw the sky become suddenly overcast with what appeared to be white mist, while away in the north-east, far in the wake of the schooner, a troubled condition was apparent."

"There arose from the water what appeared to be a great billow of steam, that after reaching what appeared to be the eye a height of ten or twelve feet, suddenly ceased and became a seething mass of thick vapor."

"The trained eye of the girl understood in an instant that a white squall, that most terrific of all conditions, had formed and even then was coming pell

meil out of the northeast. She gave one hurried glance around and saw that her father had not come into view, and he was therefore safe. Then her thoughts reverted to the schooner. She could see that her crew had suffered danger in the air, and were actively engaged in the rigging taking in sail.

The girl had seen enough of the force of a white squall to know that the only hope the schooner had was to turn all canvas and attempt to ride out the wind's anger at anchor. Marie became intensely excited while she watched, for she realized that the sailors did not appreciate the rapidity of the squall and were in danger of being struck before they had appreciated their arrangements for safety."

"The girl's fears were well grounded, for while she watched the squall swept down on the schooner, lifted it high in the air and appeared to have it at its mercy, when the clouds of mist enveloped it and hid it from view."

"For a moment Marie was too agitated to think or act, but she gathered her wits together and determined to aid the mariners if possible. She leaped the schooner as near as she could, and quickly calculated where it would be swept by the force of the squall. She reckoned that it would pass the island to the northward if it did not strike and go to pieces upon the rocks, and that unless the men were rescued while near the island their doom was certain, for beyond there was a clear stretch of fifty miles without land."

"Marie ran to the little beach by the lighthouse, where her father's yawl was drawn up on the sand. The place was sheltered but beyond the water was a seething mass of foam. The girl knew she could not manage the craft in such weather. What could she do?"

"She ran to the lighthouse and procured a stout line that was over 100 feet long. One end of this she fastened to a tree that grew near the water's edge, at the point where the jutting rocks formed one arm of the basin in which the yawl was lying. The other end she carried to the beach and made fast to the boat's painter. She reckoned that if she could push the yawl into the lake the action of the wind would drive it along until the rope would whirl the boat about under the southerly or lee shore."

"Her calculations were well made, and in less time than it takes to tell the girl was clambering down the rocks into the yawl. She unfasted the long rope and took up the oars. Keeping in the lee, she rowed along the edge of the squall, keeping a sharp lookout for the schooner."

"She was none too quick, for she had not gone fifty fathoms before she heard cries for help, and in an instant the smack loomed up in the mist, bottom up, with three men clinging to her slippery sides. The girl headed diagonally into the seething waters, and rowed for dear life. The wrecked sailors saw their rescuer. As the yawl came within fifty feet of the schooner, the men slid from their perch and were quickly picked up by the yawl."

"That medal was voted to Marie by the mariners of Cleveland."

STEWARDS OF AN OCEAN LINER.

A Position of Responsibility, With an Army or Subordinates to Oversee.

It may surprise some old globe trotters to know that the big ocean steamers running between New York and the European ports carry on an average of 150 stewards, and that the average of 150 stewards is not a small number for their table service and that this large amount of plate is handled during the voyage by from 200 to 240 waiters, or "stewards," as they are called on shipboard. The chief steward is responsible for every piece, says the New York Mail and Express. He must be a man of quick power of observation, a student of human nature and be up to all the little devices of a small army or subordinates—usually 150 or 200—of whom he is the chief. He is a busy man for the steward twenty-four hours before the time set for departure. He has purchased or contracted for all the supplies and an assistant sees that the contracts are fulfilled. But his personal attention must be given to the silverware. He keeps a regular debit and credit account and can tell to a toothpick just what he will start away with. On the voyage passengers are apt to lose spoons or forks or other ware by accident and occasionally a "gaw" blade may sink into amusement to lose a sugar bowl or half a dozen knives through the port hole. It is needless to say that he furnishes a good pro quo before he goes ashore. When the other side is reached the chief steward spends a day in balancing accounts. He started with so much, and so much should be on hand. If there is a difference he seeks to find it, and if he can't find it he "makes good" himself. The responsibility of such a position naturally commands a high salary and every ocean steamship running from this port is without exception a man of unimpeachable integrity. The extraordinary record is that in thirty years there have been but two accusations of a betrayal of a trust.

A Submissive Daughter.

Father—My dear, the rich Mr. Bamford informs me that he desires to marry you, and I have given my consent. He will propose this evening, and I insist on your accepting him.

Daughter—Of course I will, papa; he will not make an error since the first of June.

—From Judge.

TROUBLE IN MOROCCO.

MULAY MOHAMMED TO CLAIM HIS RIGHTS.

His Partisans Will Make a Strong Fight Against the Pretenses of Abdul Aziz. His Younger Brother—General Cable News.

London, Sept. 25.—Advices received here from Tangier say that Kafir in Morocco are growing worse. The Jews while on their way to the markets are continually plundered and stripped of their clothing, and on the principal roads an imperial tax of £5 is demanded for free passage.

The Erechanna tribe is demanding the immediate release of Mulay Mohammed, the oldest son of the late Sultan Mulay Hassan. Mulay Mohammed was proclaimed sultan early in September in spite of the fact that his younger brother, Abdul Aziz, had previously been proclaimed sultan and recognized as such at Fez, the seat of the present government of Morocco. Mulay Mohammed, however, had previously been imprisoned at Narakash by order of his brother, the sultan, and was compelled to sign an act of adhesion to Abdul Aziz.

The position of the latter had been secured by his being recognized as sultan by the powerful Sherif of Wazan. In addition to demanding the release of Mulay Mohammed, the Erechanna tribe is demanding the immediate release of all the other political prisoners now in confinement at Morocco City. If their demands are not granted the tribesmen mentioned threaten to attack and plunder Morocco City.

Freight Steamer Runs Aground.

NAPLES, Sept. 25.—While leaving this port yesterday for New York the North German Lloyd freight steamer Kronprinz Friedrich Wilhelm ran aground. Later she was put afloat and put back here legging. She will be surred before proceeding.

Ex-Premier Mercier Dying.

MONTREAL, Que., Sept. 25.—Count Honore A. Mercier, Quebec's premier, is sinking rapidly and it is believed can not outlive this week.

RETURN OF THE PEARY ARCTIC EXPEDITION PARTY.

The Peary Arctic expedition has returned to New Foundland from the frozen seas of the North Pole, thoroughly disheartened after a six months struggle with the steamer Falcon against the great barriers of nature. Some valuable explorations were made, however, and it is not impossible that a third attempt will be made by the same party to plant the American flag at the North Pole. A little daughter was born to Mrs. Peary on the Arctic sea. The little one is nine months old and is reported to be enjoying the best health. Two members of the party remained in Greenland, where they will await a third expedition, this one being the second made under command of Lieut. Peary.

He made his will on Saturday and Cardinal Rampolla was called to for the papal benediction for the dying man.

Russophiles Win in Bulgaria.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Sept. 25.—The special elections have resulted in the success of the Russophiles. M. Padislowoff, minister of justice, and M. Fentcheff, minister of commerce, have resigned. M. Zankoff, leader of the Russophiles, was elected and M. Karaveloff was defeated.

BRITISH OFFICER KILLED.

Major Beresford Falls from the Roof of the Halifax Hotel.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 25.—Major Beresford, of the royal engineers, who came to this station a few months ago, either jumped or fell from the roof garden of the Halifax hotel and was killed. Major Beresford went upon the roof with his wife and child. Shortly afterward he was seen to pitch downward, head first, striking on the stone curbing of the street, crushing his skull and breaking his neck. Death was instantaneous. He was about 50 years of age.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was accidental death. The dead man had a military funeral. Major Beresford was a nephew of the Marquis of Waterford and Lord Beresford is his cousin.

PLANKINTON BANK CASE.

President Day and William Plankinton Likely to Be Arrested.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 25.—The examination of witnesses regarding the Burkhardt complaint against the officers of the Plankinton bank will be concluded late to-day, and at that time District Attorney Hammel will make application to Judge Walther for warrants for the arrest of President I. T. Day and Vice-President William Plankinton.

There is no doubt that the request will be granted. The warrants will charge the defendants with having received a deposit from August Burkhardt, a Wells street grocer, when they knew, or had good reasons to know, that the bank was insolvent.

TO SUE FOR BIG DAMAGES.

Ex-Queen of Hawaii Wants \$200,000 From the United States.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 25.—It is stated on what appears to be good authority that the errand of H. A. Widemann of Honolulu to this country is for the purpose of commencing a damage suit against the United States in behalf of the ex-Queen of Hawaii. The amount of damage asked for is said to be \$200,000. The claim is that the provisional government could never have been established and the queen deposed had it not been for the unwarranted action of a recognized leader of the United States, the captain of the warship Boston, which action was subsequently formally disavowed by the president. Whatever Mr. Widemann's errand is, his departure from Honolulu was kept a profound secret until almost the moment of sailing. Within a few days he will go to Washington, where he does not deny he has business of importance to transact. Mr. Widemann declined to be interviewed concerning his mission to Washington, and when asked whether he was going to institute a damage suit on behalf of the ex-queen his answer was that he had been accused of that.

WHITNEY HAS A BOOM.

May Be Named for Governor of New York State.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 25.—There is not a man versed in the ways of conventions of political parties that ever saw a situation like that which confronts the democratic conventions which meets to-day. The predicament, was explained at 9 o'clock last night in a very few words by Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan. He said: "There is not a man or politician here who knows who the nominee of the party will be until the convention meets. It is possible that there will be a repetition of the convention of 1876 when the galleries nominated Seymour for governor, he afterward declining to run, Robinson being selected as the candidate."

Tammany's braves struck the village yesterday afternoon. Several of their delegates were seen in regard to the placing of Tammany's strength, and every man favors William G. Whitney. When asked as to the Flower boom they seemed to be unanimous enough, but expressed little hope of his re-

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

Royal Baking Powder in Strength and Value 20 Per Cent Above its Nearest Competitor.

The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class—greatest strength, purest ingredients, most perfectly combined—when ever exhibited in competition with others. In the exhibitions of former years, at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various state and industrial fairs where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the highest honors.

At the recent World's Fair the examination for the baking powder awards were made by the experts of the chemical division of the Agricultural department of Washington. The official report of the tests of the baking powders which were made by this department for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best and which has been made public, shows the leavening strength of the Royal to be 160 cubic inches of carbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tartar baking powders exhibited at the Fair, the next highest in strength thus tested contained but 133 cubic inches of leavening gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found to be 20 per cent greater leavening strength than its nearest competitor, and 44 per cent above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of the food it makes as to fineness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by figures.

It is these high qualities, known and appreciated by the women of the country for so many years, that have caused the sales of the Royal Baking Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sales of all other baking powders combined.

AT THE SIGNING.

It Was a Solemn Occasion, But a Jest Jokes Could Not Be Suppressed.

The signing of the declaration of independence was a solemn act. The signers were subjects of King George, and their act was treason. If the king could have caught them he would have hung them, every one, and this they knew; but, according to the traditions that have come down to us, this knowledge did not deter certain of them from relieving the solemnity of the occasion with the natural flow of their wit and humor. The remarks attributed to them are not exactly authenticated by history, but they are too good not to be believed. It is said that when John Hancock affixed his bold autograph he remarked, "The Englishmen will have no difficulty in reading that," that when Franklin signed he said, "Now, we must all hang together or we will hang separately," and that Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, when asked why he wrote his place of residence replied that there was another Charles Carroll and he didn't want them to hang the wrong man.

The most enthusiastic advocate of the great measure and one who led the debate in its support was John Adams of Massachusetts, and when the declaration was adopted he wrote to his wife in these prophetic words: "This will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America; celebrated by descending generations as the greatest anniversary festival, commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God; solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward, forever."

Of all the eloquent words uttered regarding the declaration of independence by the orators of the generations which have succeeded its inception no more impressive sentence was ever spoken than one pronounced by Ralph Waldo Emerson in an address delivered in Boston during the civil war. Referring to a contemptuous characterization of a certain political speaker he said: "We have been told that the declaration of independence is a glittering generality; it is an eternal ubiquity."

Among America's later statesmen no one entertained a more excellent regard for the declaration, or more persistently emphasized its important relation to legislation, than Charles Sumner. He always held that the constitution should be interpreted in the spirit of the declaration. He said: "The declaration of independence is a supremacy grander than that of the constitution. Every word in the constitution is subordinate to the declaration. The declaration precedes the constitution in time and is more elevated in character. The constitution is an earthly body, if you please; the declaration of independence is the very soul itself."

A Drug on the Market.

"Here they are! All male birds and good singers! Only seventy-five cents each; dirt cheap, because they're a drug in the market!" cried a man in the German quarter of New York, with a dozen caged canaries at his feet on the curb. The price was really about half the usual rate, and the hawkler explained that German canaries had been overimported. One dealer had received 3,000 birds, and many others had got in large numbers. The bird fanciers would not buy because hard times made trade dull, and prices had to come down. He had already been two days offering birds dirt cheap in a region where canaries are dearly beloved.

A Surprise Wedding.

The newest idea in society is the "surprise" wedding. Invitations are sent out for a dinner party and when the dinner is over a person is introduced in "a few well chosen words." The bridegroom takes the guests into his confidence, the bride blushing takes her place and the marriage is solemnized without further ceremony.

... YES, YOU HAVE! ...

Been to the Fair, we suppose, and had a good time; and are now ready for business. If this is so and you wish to buy a few necessary goods **CHEAP FOR CASH**, just drop in to the "Busy Big Store," where you can find:

One case Lonsdale Bleached Sheeting at 7c per yard, as long as it lasts.

One case Double Faced Outing Flannel, Cream and Fancy Colors, 4c per yard.

One case Standard Prints, 4c yd. Table Oil Cloth 18c yard.

One case Men's and Boys' Caps 25c each.

Come to the "Busy Big Store" for Good Goods, New Goods and Low Down Cash Prices. Come one, come all! Everybody welcome. As ever your business friend,

T. G. Richardson, THE CASH — OUTFITTER.

"THE FAMOUS."

We can now say without egotism that we CAN and WILL give you more goods for your money than any other house in the county. Notwithstanding the warm weather, we have had a very busy week, and the coming week we will give you some

BIG BARGAINS!

WE HAVE A LOT OF CHEAP CARPETS!
To close we offer them at
14c for Choice.

KID GLOVES!
\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Kid Gloves,
69c.

Corsets!
\$1.00 Corsets.....59 cts
50 cent Corsets.....33 cts
Corsets!

Get some of our 5c Gingham! Get some of our 5c Tennis Flannel! Get some of our 5c Linen Toweling! We are bound to **Lead in Prices.**

"THE FAMOUS."

C. R. SMITH, PROP.

NOVI LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harmon were entertained by Northville friends Sunday.

Henry Gilbert biked to Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mosher have moved to Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Jay Hazen spent Saturday and Sunday in Northville.

Mrs. D. A. Fuller has been seriously sick, but is now slowly improving.

O. M. Whipple and family have been entertaining friends from Wisconsin.

Mrs. Stella Hammond has returned from a two weeks visit with friends near Rochester.

The coward is the man who says things behind your back that he dare not say to your face.

Lots of Novi people are buying fine tomatoes from Northville gardeners at fifteen cents per bushel.

Via and Orlando Munro and Edna Banks are among the Novi young people who are attending school at Northville.

Somebody kindly commenced a while ago to dig Orville Wait's potatoes on shares—took the potatoes and left the holes. Must have been some hole-souled individual.

The many Novi friends of our former townsman, E. S. Woodman, are sorry to hear of his continued illness and would be glad to see him on the road to recovery.

Our Dick Tomoray is getting old fast. In fact he has grown twenty years older since Monday. He is now a full fledged grandpa. An eight pound boy was born to his daughter Lois, Mrs. Wm. Safford, of Caro last week Friday.

Farmers have commenced picking their apples, though but few or none have sold any except windfalls which are being marketed at Novi where Phin Hammond is buying for Buffalo parties. The crop in this section is more abundant than was expected, but the extremely windy weather of

late has made havoc with the fruit, diminishing greatly the supply of barrel apples, and increasing in like proportion the amount to be sold in bulk.

Novi is to be congratulated on having a candidate for circuit court commissioner and Oakland county is to be congratulated in having so good a Novi man for the place—Geo. Hogle.

Jack Frost has commenced harvesting the fly crop but the diminution of the yield is not yet appreciable. The insects are putting in full time these days, their industry and activity being something phenomenal.

Dogs riddled the flock of sheep owned by G. H. Taylor, of Novi. Taylor's own dog was discovered in the attacking force and was killed. He had intended sneaking to the house and laying it all on the other dogs, but delayed for an extra mouthful and was lost.—Ann Arbor Argus.

The officials of the state fair association ought to see to it another year, that no such exhibitions as the muscle dance is permitted to occupy space on the grounds. There were two or three different "shows" on the fair grounds this year that were a disgrace to the whole state fair.

Thanks, Farmington correspondent, for that kind invitation. Would be pleased to accept when circumstances are favorable. Hope you did not think that "crowing" was indulged in literally. Mere figure of speech. Just imagine the spectacle if it were a bona fide performance and all the dignitaries of Novi were to participate! Buck Taylor's wild west show would be a back number in comparison.

G. T. Taylor had dogs at his sheep Sunday and four of them were badly bitten and another had to be killed. His own dog was one of the victims and was killed.—Novi cor., Northville Record. The extent to which sheep are carrying their vicious conduct, is beginning to arouse serious alarm among breeders of dogs. When a man's own dog is killed by sheep, he feels keenly the situation. This is the worst case of injury to dogs by sheep, that has yet been recorded and owners of canines better take the precaution to muzzle their own sheep or securely lock into a building, his dog, that it may not fall a victim to angry

sheep. We presume the sheep are made to know how the republicans lied about wool tariff protecting them, and as they see wool going up steadily, they propose to buck the dogs out of the community. They have no eyes for them at all. But it is hard on the dogs, and tough on the republicans.—Adrian Press.

We understand that Mr. Wells was fined \$25 and costs, and agreed to leave Novi within a week. This should be a pointer to his successor, who we learn is W. W. Brown of Northville whom we hope and believe will conduct a first class hotel. If a man desires the patronage of the traveling public and approval of our citizens, he must run a different house from what has been run here lately.

A party of young people recently began a pilgrimage to Walled Lake bent on camping for a few days. It seems that they did not bring any provisions from home, but to stay the ravages of hunger, they did considerable "cooning" along the route, Northville to the lake, and after beginning camp continued to live by the same unbecoming method. We received a written communication in reference to the matter, but we understand that no proceedings will be instituted if suitable apologies are made within a reasonable length of time. Otherwise look out. There's trouble brewing.

SALEM.

Miss Jennie Westfall of Ypsilanti is the guest of Mrs. Hattie Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Utley are at Orchard Lake and Pontiac this week visiting friends.

A. C. Wheeler is furnishing there in need of it with best quality of chestnut coal at lowest prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Haddock lately of Denver, Col., but now of Northville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewitt Austin on Sunday.

The creamery company have leased their factory including all machinery to Jolliffe Bros. of Plymouth who will operate it as a cheese factory next season. The reputation of these gentlemen is a guarantee that farmers who patronize them will be treated fairly.

The teachers and pupils of the school here attended the fair at Ann Arbor on Wednesday, children's day, competing for the prize offered by the society of twenty dollars to the school coming with the largest percentage of their enrollment. Salem made a good showing, only a few pupils failing to go.

FARMINGTON.

Miss Stella Chamberlin is a Detroit visitor.

Mrs. John B. Lapham is very sick at this date.

Miss Mamie Gibson reports a pleasant visit at Detroit.

L. C. Philbrick is the victim of a boil on his hand.

William Thomas is entertaining two comrades from Durand.

Mrs. Gordon who has been quite sick is now convalescent.

Mrs. Kniffen of Brighton is the guest of L. W. Sowle and family.

Frank Brown of Northville was one of Farmington's callers Saturday.

Mrs. C. E. Allen has been suffering with neuralgia in her face and ear.

Miss Nina Chamberlin has returned from Novi where she has been visiting.

Mrs. J. L. Hogle has returned from her Detroit visit and reports a pleasant time.

Will Warner of Alpena is the guest of E. R. Bloomer and family, and other relatives.

Mrs. Amy Conroy and Mrs. Henry Wright were among Pontiac guests one day last week.

D. A. Durfee and wife of Novi were entertained Sunday at the home of Jas. P. Allen and wife.

P. J. Taylor and wife of Novi were entertained over Sunday at the home of Mrs. E. J. Tremper.

The YPSCE held their first meeting Sunday evening at the Universalist church with quite a large attendance.

Some of the Farmington people who attended the state fair say the most attractive feature was the Northville band.

The young people met Monday evening at the home of Dr. J. J. Moore to complete the organization of their society.

Earl Pettibone while cutting wood the other day made a mistake and struck his foot instead of the stick. Earl is now minus one toe.

John P. Eisenlord and daughter May were at Northville one day last week on business. They also made a call at Novi.

Palmer Sherman and wife were entertained a part of last week at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Will Anglim at Pontiac.

The Misses Belle Eisenlord and Ida Steele were entertained a part of last week at Inkster. While there they attended the dedication of the Presby-

terian church at East Nankin.

Lester Coonley and wife of Pontiac are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Bridget Tooney has returned from Detroit where she has been visiting.

The HH society had a very pleasant and interesting meeting last week Friday at the home of Mrs. F. M. Warner.

About 26 young misses and gents assembled at the home of Miss Lelia Sowle last week Thursday evening and passed a very pleasant time. Music, games, etc., were enjoyed for a time after which the company were invited to the dining hall where a bountiful menu was served to which all did justice. Lelia says she thinks surprise parties are just fun.

William McManus one of our well known and highly respected citizens died last week Friday. He was born at Bloomdale, New York, in 1822 and came to Michigan in 1840. For fifty years Mr. McManus lived, with and worked for, Hiram Walker at Walkerville. He had lived in and near Farmington for some twenty years. He had been a great sufferer with asthma for 24 years. The funeral which was largely attended occurred from the late home Monday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Barry officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Ward. Hiram Walker, the deceased almost as a brother, was present at the funeral. Besides the widow, one daughter, Mrs. Forest Pierson, survives.

For neuralgia, head and toothache, rheumatism and all other pains, use Dullam's German Liniment, at C. R. Stevens.

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

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at C. R. Stevens' drug store.

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

WALLED LAKE.

A little son at Isaac Welch's.

Mr. John Strong visited relatives at Salem last week.

Walled Lake has a new cemetery fence; something which has been badly needed for a long time.

Two persons were baptized at the Methodist church last Sunday. Next Sabbath there will be a reception of members into full connection.

Steve Gage has been repairing his barn at the farm, raising it and putting a wall on three sides for a basement and laying a cement floor. Mr. Davis and Mr. Drullman of North Farmington did the work.

Mr. Terhune who has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Axford, for several years, went to Canada a few weeks ago to visit friends and while there was stricken with paralysis and died. We shall miss the old gentleman.

Harry Wells of Detroit was in town last week paying a farewell visit to friends before leaving for Portland, Oregon, where he has a government position with a salary of \$50 a month. Harry is a fine young man and we wish him success.

At school meeting last week it was voted to have a new school house. Amos Bentley, Dr. Chapman, Marshal Johnson, N. B. Johns and R. S. Howard were appointed to select the site. We can but be thankful that the matter has got as far as this. Our old school house is really a disgrace to the village and too small for the school. In winter it is unfit for children to sit all day on account of the cold.

READ CAREFULLY.

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

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