

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 3.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1896.

\$1.00 per Year, in advance.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

WM. H. BRIGHAM WAS ILL LESS THAN TWO HOURS.

Death Came Unexpectedly Last Week Friday Night.

There goes my last brick for to night, and God knows when I will lay another," said Mr. Brigham, Northville's well-known mason, as he quit work at 6 o'clock on the new Dubuque factory Friday night. But neither he nor his fellow-workmen thought at that time how prophetic were his words. He walked up to his home in the village and after supper, visited with his family as usual. About 8 o'clock he complained of feeling bad, undressed and went to bed. He continued to grow worse and Dr. Burgess was summoned about 8:30 when it was found that an abscess had burst in the plural cavity and the lungs were filling up. With the hopes of throwing this off the doctor administered the most powerful remedies at his command but it was of no avail. "It's no use doctor," he said, "I am going fast." And with a last good-by he lay down upon the bed again and all was over.

Death in any form is sad to contemplate but when it comes without a moment's warning, taking a man who is about his work and enjoying apparently fair health, the loss to the family and friends is much more deeply felt.

William H. Brigham was born in Livonia in 1841, and was married at Mendon, Mass. in 1869 to Miss Lizzie Hughes who with the three children, Will H. of Little Creek, Mrs. Walter Riggs of Plymouth and Mrs. George Waterman of this place, survive him. Mr. Brigham was well and favorably known in this vicinity where he had spent nearly all his life. The universal sympathy expressed on every hand is that "a good man has gone."

Rev. J. H. Harbison officiated at the funeral service which was held from the home Sunday afternoon. The burial, conducted by the local G. A. R. post of which he was a member, was in the Mead's Mills cemetery.

Mr. Brigham had suffered from kidney trouble for some years and of late had complained of a pain in his chest but he was able to follow his usual vocation the most of the time. A post-mortem held Saturday showed in addition to the bursting of the abscess that the kidneys were enlarged more than ten times their normal state, they weighing together about seven pounds. The attending physician says the case so far as he knows, is the most remarkable one on record.

Resolutions

The following joint resolutions on the death of Mrs. Emma Elliott have been adopted by the societies of the O. E. S., W. R. C., L. O. T. M. and W. C. T. U.

Whereas, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and associate, Emma Elliott, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to her; therefore, be it

Resolved, that it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting her removal from our midst we mourn for one who was, in every way, worthy of our respect and regard;

Resolved, that the heartfelt sympathy of the Orders of the O. E. S., L. O. T. M., W. C. T. U. and W. R. C. be extended to her family in their affliction.

Resolved, that these resolutions be printed in the Northville Record and a copy be forwarded to the family of our deceased sister.

(Signed)

IDA E. JOSLIN for the O. E. S.,
JENNIE NEVISON for the L. O. T. M.,
MRS. W. G. LITTLE for the W. C. T. U.,
ARDELLA BROOKS for the W. R. C.

Council Proceedings.

A special meeting of the council was held at the council room Monday evening Aug. 24, 1896. Present: Pres. pro tem Burgess; Councilmen Phillips, Yerkes, Bovee, Taft, Lansing. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Following bills were read and ordered paid: Fire Dept drill, 4.50; McKahn and others, st. wk. log 54; C. C. Blackburn, scrapes, 75; J. Miller, plank, 50; J. M. Burgess, trip to Detroit, 2.50; R. G. Hamilton, to pay water works bonds, 750.00; Water Works bills, pipe, and hydrants, to fish station, 426.86; labor on same, 195.14.

A communication was received from the prosecuting attorney relative to the Arwater St. bridge.

On motion the St. Conar, was instructed to put a cover over the town well corner West and Denlap st. Adjourned.

W. H. NICHOLS, Clerk.

State Fair Excursion Rates.

C&W.M. and D.L.&N. Railway Agents will sell tickets to Grand Rapids and return, at one way fare for the round trip, with 50 cents added for admission to the fair. Dates of sale September 7th to 11th, inclusive. Return limit 12th. Children between 5 and 12 years of age—half fare. 3w8

Geo. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

FOR A BAND BENEFIT

The Northville and Plymouth Bands Will Play Ball.

The globe band goes to Plymouth this afternoon to play a game of ball with the Plymouth band on the latter's ground as a band benefit for both musical societies. The admission will be but 15 and 10 cents. It is expected that a large crowd will go from here. A return game will be played here in the near future—probably next week.

Base Ball News.

A lively game of ball was witnessed on the home grounds last week Friday afternoon between the local business men and the Globe office nine. At the wind up the score board showed 14 to 4 in the office men's favor. The features of the game were Ambler's three bagger, a little grounder, that



FOR "KELLY" HUNT'S GREAT DOUBLE STEAL IN FRIDAY'S GAME.

rolled between the legs of half a dozen of the Globe men; Lehmon's fine pitching and "Kelly" Hunt's steal from the home plate to second while the umpire was watching elsewhere. "Kelly" skated right down across the diamond regardless of the first bag and was safe but it was a surprise party for the business men.

Aug. 29—The Northville and Plymouth band play a game at Plymouth this afternoon.

Aug. 30—German will finish the season with Northville and will be in Saturday's game here against the Detroit Citizens Railway team.

Sept. 3—The Detroit White Lead Works team will play here Thursday, Sept. 3. The team has this year vanquished both the Murphy, Wasey and Cass teams and if our boys win they will have to "get in the game."

Sept. 10—The Eastern Branch Y. M. C. A. team of Detroit (now called the Cyclopes) will play here Thursday Sept. 10. This is the team that defeated Romeo by a score of 8 to 7 last week. Remember the Cyclopes' day. German may play in this game.

Sept. 30—The Northville's play the Milford's at Milford fair.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend thanks to those who so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement, also to those who sent flowers.

MRS. W. H. BRIGHAM and Family.

To the Public.

I am to open a private Kindergarten in the front rooms of the W. C. Gardner building (second door from the high school building) Monday August 31. All wishing to consult me on any branch of school work, will find me at my rooms from 9 to 12 a. m. 2w2

MARTHA E. WILLIAMS.

\$5.00 Excursion.

To Ludington, Traverse City, and Petoskey, Friday, Aug. 28th. Train leaves Northville 9:17 a. m. arrive Ludington 5:30 p. m. and Petoskey at 7:50 p. m. Tickets good for return until Sept. 6th. Fare only \$5.00 for round trip. H. E. LAKE, Agent. 2w2

Half Rates for Labor Day.

Celebrations will be held at Detroit, Grand Rapids, Lansing, Muskegon, and Saginaw on Labor Day, September 7th. Excursion tickets will be sold at all C&W.M. and D.L.&N. stations within one hundred miles of either place. Rate one way fare for the trip. Return limit Sept. 8th. A special attraction at Grand Rapids will be the Letter Carriers' Parade during the afternoon. 2,500 uniformed carriers, with several bands, from various large cities, will participate. 3w2

Geo. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

We are selling the best Carriage in the state for the price. Whipple & Son.

Suburban News.

Between the freshness of the people and the hot weather an ice famine was produced last week at Springwells.

W. N. Winans, the Detroit dry goods merchant, committed suicide Monday. Mr. Winans took the Gold Cure here a few years ago.

Here are some Fair dates: Plymouth Sept. 15-16; Ann Arbor Sept. 22-23; Sand Hill Sept. 22-24; Milford Sept. 29; Oct. 2; Fowlerville and Brighton, both Oct. 6-9.

From Holly's 260 cucumber acreage there was harvested one day last week 1,700 bushels. The average for the season is expected to be 3,000 of the long green each day.

Hon. S. W. Smith of Pontiac, republican candidate for congress in the 6th district, will speak at Farmington Saturday evening. The village will have sort of a blow out for the occasion.

The R&P steam shovel at Plymouth is making the dirt fly where the company is laying its new yard tracks. It takes three shovels to fill a car and on an average a car can be filled every three minutes. The dirt is being hauled to Monroe for filling purposes on the new Toledo division.

While repairing one of the belts in their Plymouth factory Wednesday Claude Bennett was caught in the belt and only saved himself from fatal injuries by clinging to the belt, while it tore and burned the flesh from his hands in a horrible manner, until someone could cut it in two and thus stop the machinery.

Someone has lost Neal, of the Northville Record, a new silver certificate long enough for him to do some proof reading on it. He hopes a few more spelled words and does not like the looks of Miss Columbia. Other was the note is satisfactory, and he would not mind owning a few—Fenton Independent.

But we couldn't for two reasons: (1) They were selling at a 19 per cent premium and (2) we didn't have enough cash on hand to even buy one at par.

We learn from the Free Press that the mails have been forbidden the German Meat Co. of Bay City, and that they are a fraud. "We carried an ad. for them and were paid for it, but did not know they were a fraud. Do not answer any more of their ads.—Plymouth Mail.

It ought to be the duty of a newspaper to know whether an ad. is a fraud or not before it is published. An apology is ill timed after the public has been duped.

"Bobby" Barbour, principal of the Highland Park school and one of the faculty of the Flat Rock summer Normal, was married to Miss Edna Phelps a well known Detroit girl last week. Barbour was the fellow mentioned in the daily papers with, while yelling at the hard for Pinkies at the Grand Rapids convention during one of the exciting events, fell through an opera seat to the floor, but nothing daunted he leaped to the back of another chair and led on a second insane out-break of yells. At another exciting stage of the game it was Bob who whacked the writer of this column over the head with a cane which he was frantically swinging in the air.

Everybody knows "Jim" Slocum of Holly, the newspaper and bicycle man. But "Jim" don't know everybody—he's too busy—in fact the busiest man in Oakland county—in more than a dozen different places at a time and always on a run—possibly a little forgetful sometimes but that isn't to be wondered at when his mind is several places all at once. Gets acquainted with his family occasionally and then again he wouldn't know his own wife if she passed him on the street. One day last week he went over to the depot to meet Mrs. Slocum and the baby who were expected on the incoming Detroit train. "Jim" boarded the train as soon as it stopped at the depot, kissed the first woman he saw, grabbed her baby and was making off down the platform in the direction of the Advertiser office when frantic screams brought him to realize that instead of his wife he had kissed a well known Feutou lady and grabbed the wrong baby. It used to keep "Jim" busy explaining such mistakes to his wife but she is so used to it now that these little occurrences are only considered ordinary.

PL&N Sunday Excursions August 30, Grand Ledge, Island Lake, Detroit.

All attractive places for a Sunday play spell. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 and 12:55 a. m., and leave Detroit at 7:00 p. m., Grand Ledge 6:30 p. m. Round trip rates, Grand Ledge 75c, Island Lake 35c, Detroit 50c. 2w2

Geo. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

To The Wage-Earner.

(This column is conducted by the Northville McKinley Club.)

The chief part of the speech was an argument on the effect of a depreciated currency on wages. The compensation received by the wage-workers of a country Mr. Cookran considered the best test of that country's prosperity. This follows from the fact that wages must be proportioned to the total production of the country. Where the rate of wages is high there must be prosperity; where the rate of wages is low there must necessarily be distress. That the wages of labor consist not in money, which is a mere medium of exchange, but in the commodities which it buys—that is, in money's worth—was easily shown. Then the main question for the laborer is the money's worth. Now the whole aim of the silver party is to introduce a silver dollar worth less than the gold dollar now in use. It follows that unless the laborer gets a larger number of these silver dollars than he now gets of gold dollars he will be in a worse condition than he is now. This is so clear that Mr. Bryan had to meet it in some way. How did he meet it? This part of Mr. Cookran's reply is perhaps the most telling point in his discourse. Mr. Bryan said, "Wage-earners know that while a gold standard raises the purchasing power of the dollar it also makes it more difficult to obtain possession of the dollar. They know that employment is less permanent, loss of work more probable, and re-employment less certain."

To which Mr. Cookran responded: "It means anything in the world to a sane man; it means that if the laborer is willing to have his wages cut down he will get more work."

There never was a boss of an establishment yet that didn't make a cut in wages who did not say that. I have never yet heard of anybody who attempted to cut down the rate of wages, telling his men that he did it because he liked to do it. They would tell their men, "If you do not stand such a cut in wages I cannot employ you more than half the time," and that is what Mr. Bryan proposes for the laboring masses of this community—that they take a dollar of less purchasing power, so that employment will become more certain and the chance of re-employment more frequent."

In other words, the chance of employment at fifty cents a day will be greater than at a dollar per day, and that is a good reason for reducing wages one half all around!

Mr. Cookran closed with an arraignment of the Populist-Democratic combine and their attempt to curry the country by holding out a bribe to the American farmer to make him a party to fraud by enabling him to cheat his creditor, his hired men, and indirectly by means of depreciated money, by this the farmer who should be his master in the civil war. Will he be tempted by the bribe offered to him by the Populists of the South to bring his own record, to drag the banner of his country in the mire of repudiation? We stand for—No! Y. G. Young Tail.

THE NORTHVILLE MCKINLEY CLUB.

I do not sell cheap Picture Frames, but I do sell Picture Frames cheap—

cheaper, when you consider quality, than you can buy them elsewhere. No other house in this section ever carried so large or so fine a stock of framing goods as

BROWN, The Photographer.
Best Goods in the market.
Fine workmanship.
Reasonable Prices.

Coal

It may sound a little funny to advise people to buy Coal in hot weather and especially when it's going up. The only consolation to be derived is that it is sure to go higher—so the mine owners tell us—and therefore you save money by buying now. We screen and deliver promptly. See us before purchasing.

Complete Line of Lumber.

AMBLER MERCANTILE CO.

VarZile's old stand, foot of Main Street, Northville.

Sept. 6th Sunday Excursion to Detroit. Not many more to Detroit. DL&N train will leave Plymouth at 11:40 a. m., and leave Detroit at 6:30 p. m. Rate 50c for round trip. 3w2

Geo. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

Connell & Thurston
Tonsorial Parlors
101 Main Street
Prompt & First-Class Service—3 Chairs

Fred E. Fenn.
Livery and Feed Stable
10c Barn in connection.
Everything First-Class.
114 Main Street.

FOUND at
MRS. COLEBURN'S
FINISHING
REPAIRING
DRESSING
WASHING
CLEANING
DYEING
NORTHVILLE

Peaches! Peaches! Peaches!

The best varieties for Canning and Table Use are now in the Market.

We are Headquarters for the Choicest Assortments of Early Crawford's, which we receive fresh from the orchard daily, and sell at the Lowest Prices.

Fancy Bartlett Pears 50c bu.
Lumbard Plums 75c bu.
Other Choice Fruits at Exceptionally Low Prices.

In Groceries we are offering:

10 pounds Rice for	25c
3 1/2 pounds 5 Crown Raisins for	25c
3 pound Pail Cottosuet for	25c
2 pound Bouquet Baking Powder for	25c
1 pound Cream Baking Powder for	25c
4 pounds V. & C. Crackers for	25c
7 bars Queen Anne Soap for	25c
7 bars Jaxon Soap for	25c
6 bars Magnetic Soap for	25c
5 pk 9 o'clock Washing Tea for	25c
6 pounds Bulk Starch for	25c
3 bars Sapallo for	25c

R. H. Purdy,

88 Main St. Northville.
Groceries, Grockery, Lamps and Fruits.

Cottosuet

3 lb Pail 25c In bulk, per lb., 8c
It is better than hard and will go further.

Ice Cream Candy.

Something new and nice and only 15c lb.

Mason Jars.

Pints 60c doz.; Quarts 70c doz.; 1/2 Gal. 80c doz.
Extra Covers (with Rubbers) per doz. 30c Extra Rubbers: per doz. 5c.

5 pounds Ginger Snaps for	25c	1 pound good Tobacco for	25c
4 pounds V. Crackers for	25c	10 pounds Rice for	25c
10 pounds Saf-Soda for	25c	10 pounds Cream Rolled Oats for	25c
7 bars Queen Anne Soap for	25c	8 bars Essex Soap for	25c
		5 bars Wonderful Soap for	25c

B. A. WHEELER'S.

Granite Ware!

We can show you a Complete Line and the Prices are Right.

Try Sage's Non-Burning Sauce Pan.

The bottom is made from heavy Tin and Bessemer Steel, the space between the two being filled with Asbestos. We also handle

Reed's Anti-Rusting Tinware

Guaranteed. Will replace with new ware should it rust.

Don't forget, Gasoline Stoves and Hammocks at Cost.

CARPENTER & JOHNSON,

85 MAIN ST. NORTHVILLE

A BARTERED LIFE.

BY MARION HARLAND.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)
"Perhaps it would be better for me not to change my dress, if I am likely to infringe upon the dinner hour," said Constance, in her chamber door.

"Oh, I do not think my cousin would approve of that," exclaimed her emphatic conductress. Then she amended her inaudible. "Of course, Mrs. Withers is the proper judge of her own actions, and I would not appear to dictate, but my cousin is suspicious on some points, and the matter of ladies' attire is one of these. I have known him so long that I am conversant with all his amiable peculiarities. I am confident he would be pleased to see Mrs. Withers assume the head of her table in full dinner toilet. But as I remarked, I do not presume to dictate, to advise, or even suggest. Mrs. Withers is undisputed empress here." Having run trippingly through this speech, she indicated a third remarkable courtesy upon the notice, and vanished.

"She is unobtrusive and a mediator," decided Constance, while she made a rapid toilet. "I hate to be addressed in the third person. I thought it a form of speech confined in this country to kitchen maids and dry goods store clerks."

Before she could invest herself in the dinner dress that lay uppermost in her trunk the bell rang to summon her to the evening meal, and three minutes thereafter the footman knocked at her door with the message that Mr. Withers had sent for her.

"I shall be down directly. Tell him not to wait for me," she said, hurriedly. She did not expect to be taken at her word, but upon her descent to the dining room she beheld her husband seated at the foot of the board and Miss Field at the head. The latter laid down the soup tangle and jumped up, fussily.

"Here she is, now. I resign my chair to one who will sit it more worthily than I have ever done."

"Keep your place, Harriet!" ordered her kinsman. "Mrs. Withers will value her claims on this occasion, since she is late." Designating a chair at his left as that intended for Constance's occupancy, "We would have waited for you, Constance, had I been less faint and weary. My physician has repeatedly warned me that protracted abstinence is detrimental to my digestion. Harriet, here, understands my constitution so well that I find seldom, when at home, a sufferer from the twinges of dyspepsia that have afflicted me in my absence."

"Those horrible public tables," cried Harriet. "I assure you I never sat down to a meal when you were away without sighing over your evil plight. In being subjected to the abominable scenery and intolerable hours of hotels."

"I did not know you were a dyspeptic," observed Constance. "You seemed to enjoy good health during our tour."

"That was because, Mrs. Withers does not yet comprehend your marvelous patience—the courage with which you bear pain, and the unselfishness that leads you to conceal its ravages from the eyes of others," explained Miss Field, ogling the interesting sufferer, who was discussing a plate of excellent white soup with a solemnly conscious air. "Now that you are safe under your own roof, we will soon undo the mischief that has been done. You do not know what a prize you have won, Mrs. Withers, until you have seen him in the retreat of home. His virtues are such as flourish in perfection in the shadow of his own vine and fig-tree; shed their sweetest perfume upon the domestic hearth."

"As you perceive, my good cousin's partiality for me tempts her to become poetically extravagant in her expressions," Mr. Withers said to his wife, in pretended apology, looking well pleased, nevertheless.

"I could not have a more patient well-wisher than Mrs. Withers, I am sure," rejoined Harriet. "Mrs. Withers will never take exception to my honest enthusiasm."

CHAPTER IV.

CONSTANCE answered by her steepled, languid smile, wondering only at the complacency with which a man of her spouse's years and showiness hearkened to the bold flattery of his parasite.

The exhibition ceased to astonish her before she had lived in the same house with the Cousins for a month. Within the same period she was gradually reduced to the position of a cipher in the management of the establishment. After that first day Miss Field had not offered to abdicate the seat at the head of the table, except at the only dinner party they had given. Then the handsome Mrs. Withers appeared in pearl-colored satin and diamonds as the mistress of ceremonies to a dozen substantial citizens and their expensively attired wives, endured the two hours spent at table, and the two dull ones in the great parlors, where the small company seemed lost and everybody talked as if afraid of his own voice. She was no gayer than the rest by the time the entertainment was half over. The atmosphere of respectable staidity was infectious, and this pervaded every nook of her new home. In her brother's house she had

and chose the shortest route to the valley, babbling with all its little might. It was joined, before it had gone many feet, by other rivulets, and from a point midway in the descent, where the cliffs were steepest, came in the shout of a waterfall. This, and the tireless murmur of the evergreens, made up the music of this upper sanctuary, until Constance's voice rose from the rocky table, sweet, full, exultant.

"The wild streams leap with headlong sweep
In their carefree course o'er the mountain steep;
All fresh and strong they foam along,
Waking the rocks with their cataract song.
My eye bears a glance like the beam of a lance
As I watch the waters dash and dance
I burl with glee, for I love to see
The path of anything that's free.
I love—I love—oh, I love the free!
I love—I love—I love the free!

"The skylark springs with dew on his wings
And up in the arch of heaven he sings—
Tra-la-tra-la! Oh, sweeter far
Than the notes that come through a golden bar.
The thrall and the state of the palace gate
Are what my spirit has learned to hate.

The strain ceased abruptly, and in place of the rapt musician, borne above petty vexations to sing, a woman groveled upon the mossy cushion, weeping hot, fast tears, and beating against the rough rock with a child's folly of desperation the white hand that wore the badge of her servitude.

What was she but a caged bird, bidden to preen its feathers and warble the notes its master dictated between golden bars? A slave to whom state and thrall meant one and the same abhorrent thing? What had she to do henceforward with dreams of beauty and freedom—she, who had signed away her liberty of spirit and person, voluntarily accepting in their stead the most foul captivity a pure and upright woman can know? She felt herself to be utterly vile—plague-spotted in soul and flesh, in the finest sublimity of this mountain temple—a leper, condemned and ineradicable, constrained to cry out at the approach of every passer-by, "Unclean! unclean!"

It would have been better for her to beg her bread upon the doorsteps of the wealthy, and falling that is due by the way-side with starvation and cold, than to live the life of nominal respectability and abundance, at real degradation and poverty, which were now hers.

The tears were dried, but she still sat on the gray carpet, clutching angrily at it and the wild flowers peeping through the crevices of the rock, reading them as passion had torn her, her bosom heaving with the unimpeded waves of excitement and a muffled pant upon her lips, when a crackling among the brushwood thrilled her with an uncomfortable sensation of alarm.

Before she could regain her feet or concert her scheme of defense or flight, the nearest cedar boughs were pushed aside, and a man stepped into the area fenced in by the hardy mountain evergreens. With subsiding fears, as her quick eye inventoried the various particulars of his neat traveling-suit, gentlemanly bearing, pleasant countenance and deferential aspect toward herself, Constance arose, visibly embarrassed, but dignified, and awaited his pleasure. The stranger betrayed neither surprise nor confusion, "Walking directly up to her, he removed his hat, bowing low with a bright, cordial smile. "Unless I am greatly mistaken I have the pleasure of seeing my brother's wife. And you are more familiar with my name and my handwriting than with my face. I am Edward Withers!"

(To be continued.)

Counting of Pennies.
It is not generally known that all the minor coins of base metal—such as pennies and nickels, are made at the Philadelphia mint, and that nearly 100,000,000 pennies are coined there every year. This large number is occasioned by the fact that thousands of pennies are lost annually, and the government has some difficulty in maintaining a supply. The profit of the government on their manufacture is large. The blanks for making them are purchased for \$1 a thousand from a Cincinnati firm that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half a piece. Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes in to the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it worth while. Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains \$20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part copper.

Retrospecting.
Lord Nootcut (proudly)—"I can trace my descent from William the Conqueror." Cynicus—"You have been a long time on the downward path."—Truth.

Good Advice.
"Mr. X— has threatened to kick me next time he meets me in society. Let me see him walk in what should I do?" "Sit down."—Standard.

Germansizing Insects.
The caterpillars are great eaters, the different species consuming from five to twenty times their own weight of food each day.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sifting or Stopping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected?

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning, provided by nature, to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or stooping or stopping for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause. We think not, else you would not use plaster and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and needless life, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robinson of 381 Russell Street, Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered, ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many remedies and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Robinson was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale at all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

The Christian who never smiles, hurts the cause of God and helps the devil.

Lo! Rate Excursions South.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round-trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railway. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. E. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Very low rates will be made by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, for excursions of Sept. 1, 15 and 25, to the South for Home-seekers and Investors. For particulars apply to the nearest local agent or address James Barner, G. P. and T. A., M., K. & T. Ry., St. Louis, Mo.

Who steals souls is calumny thief, who steals dominion a ruler.

Personal.

"ANY ONE who has long benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of another and interest by writing to 'Pink Pills,' P. O. Box 1397, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Don't let a baby get a cold, give it this!"

Anna Collins, St. Thomas, Ont., for some women has the best medicine, a prepared and tested of any Canadian college rates for our educational free. Address Principal Austin, B. A.

Dr. Justice is the independent of the facts.

I believe my present use of Post's Cure prevents cancer, consumption, etc. Dr. J. W. Post, Managette, Kans., Dec. 10, 1900.

A game bird—The snail-trace.

Happy Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

It is a great deal easier to be contented with our lot than to wish more.

DOMESTIC MARTYRS.

Lots of women suffer constantly, and seldom utter complaint. Good men rarely know the pain endured by the women of their own household, or the efforts they make to appear cheerful and happy when they ought to be in bed, their suffering is really so great.

Our habits of life and dress tell sadly upon women's delicate organizations.

They ought to be told just where the danger lies, for their whole future may depend upon that knowledge, and how to overcome it.

There is no need of our describing the experiences of such women here, they are too well known by those who have suffered, but we will impress upon every one that these are the never-failing symptoms of serious womb trouble, and unless relieved at once, a life will be forfeited.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound never fails to relieve the distressing troubles above referred to; it has held the faith of the women of America for twenty years.

It gives tone to the womb, strengthens the muscles, banishes backache and relieves all pains incident to women's diseases.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT CURE. The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c a B.L. Advice & Pamphlet Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"THE MIDDLE SOUTH"

A handsomely illustrated 16 page Monthly Journal describing the development of the Middle South, the Cotton States and the Great West. Send for it at once—nothing else will give you so much information. Our paper and you will receive "The Middle South" for one year, postage free, or if you prefer, for six months for \$1.00. Send your paper one year for \$2.00. Address: "The Middle South," P. O. Box 100, Memphis, Tenn.

How to Grow and Where. Salzer's Fall Seed Catalogue tells you. It's worth thousands to the wide-awake farmer. Send 4-cent stamp for catalogue and free samples of grains and grasses for fall sowing. John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

The wise prove and the foolish confess by their conduct that a life of enjoyment is the only life worth living. "Paler."

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst cases of itching, Piles, hemorrhoids, and do it all—most instantly. Years of suffering relieved in a single night. Get Doan's Ointment from your dealer.

It is your duty to protect the working horses from every stormy wind that blows.

Nearly all summer complaints are due to bad blood and unhealthy bile. Dr. Bowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry cures by attacking the root of the trouble. It never fails.

God's best friend is light.



"Pretty Pill" says "Pretty Pill" She's just "Pill parrotting." There's no pretiness in pills, except on the theory of "purity" is that pretty does." In that case she's right.

Ayer's Pills

do cure biliousness, constipation, and all liver troubles.



"The North Pole made use of at last."

BATTLE AX PLUG

Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5-cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10-cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

Burlington HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO THE FARM LANDS AND PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE West, Northwest and Southwest

The Burlington Route and many eastern railroads will sell Excursion Tickets at

VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES

ON

SEPTEMBER 1, 15, 29 and OCTOBER 6, 20.

Take this opportunity to go and see the splendid crops that Nebraska, Northern Kansas and other Western sections have produced this year. Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars, and see that your ticket reads via the BURLINGTON ROUTE. Send to the undersigned for a pamphlet (no charge) about Western Farm Lands.

P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Just as Good as a Columbia"

You hear it everywhere The ringing proof that

Columbias stand the Standard of the World

Catalogue of Descriptive Facts free at our agencies—by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Plate Glass

OPIMUM Habits Cured. Pat. 1871. Thousands cured. Guaranteed. No return. Price 25c. State care. Dr. Nassif, Chicago, Wis.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. W. O. WALKER & SONS, Washington, D. C.

WM. REID, LOCAL MANAGER
FIVE STAR HIGH PLYNTH GLASS CO.
100-102 E. 12th St., New York, N. Y.
Do you know this PLATE GLASS will do for you? It is the appearance of your property, and only a glass to its cost. No other glass is so good. Write to us when you want to know more.

Hurrah for School!

Next week Monday School Begins, and YOUR BOYS will need a New Suit or Knee Pants. We have

Boys' Long Pant Suits Ages 14 to 19 years.

Boys' Knee Pants Suits Ages 3 to 15 years.

Boys' Knee Pants Ages 3 to 15 years.

At **Prices That Are Right.**
See Window for Display of Children's Suits.



CLOTHING HOUSE

Northville, Mich.

Gasoline Stoves at Cost.

ONLY A FEW LEFT.

We have a Novelty in the Oil Stove Line. If you contemplate buying a Summer Stove it will pay you to see it.

Tin Pails and Graniteware Lower Than Ever.
One Large Refrigerator for Only \$8.00.

Order Your Coal This Week.

YERKES & HARMON,

Corner Hardware, Northville.

Ladders!

All lengths 12 to 24 ft. Best Quality. Hand-Made. Have 1,000 feet. Apply to Frank S. Fry, Northville.

We are Not Dying

but we are agents for J. C. Brossy Dyeing Co., the oldest and most reliable house in Detroit. Call at office and get their Catalogue giving Prices and Full Information.

Try us for Fine Laundry Work.

Northville Star Laundry

117 Main Street. F. D. ADAMS, Prop

J. M. Dixon,

Northville Greenhouse.

is prepared to supply

Cut Flowers and Plants

in any quantity, and Floral Designs for any purpose.

all Orders promptly

Look

Over the Stock of Stoves at Steer's New Store before you buy, then you'll have no kick coming!

Special Low Price on Stoves for a short time. New Lot Just in.

Gas Pipe and Fittings. Everything the Cheapest.

Sewing Machines Cleaned and Repaired.

J. H. STEERS, NORTHVILLE.



Are Your Teeth Sound?

Usually the teeth are what judicious care or unwise neglect has made them. Teeth can't receive too much attention. Want of care means premature decay. To preserve the teeth keep them clean and thus prevent accumulation on the dental surface. Our TOOTH POWDERS are the most effective and valuable preparations ever offered. They give the teeth a clear, smooth, and beautiful appearance. We also carry a full line of the best tooth brushes in the market, along with everything kept in a first-class drug house. Physicians' prescriptions a specialty.

Hneston's Pharmacy.

Wanted, To Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for the first issue and 25¢ per week for each subsequent issue.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Good Wages. Apply to Record office.

FOR SALE—Black walnut kitchen table in good condition—\$5. Inquire at Record office.

FOR SALE—My residence corner Duane and West streets. Apply to D. B. Bondrup, Northville.

WANTED—A few good men for a position in a well established office. For particulars address Lock Box 127, Northville, Mich.

WANTED—Two lady agents in Northville, to handle the Cream, a delightful water-cure for the complexion. It is so good that it will almost sell itself. If you are a woman, you will want it. Write at once to the advertiser, and we will send you a sample bottle. Big wages and big profits. Write at once to the advertiser, and we will send you a sample bottle. Big wages and big profits. Write at once to the advertiser, and we will send you a sample bottle.

To Rent—Rooms over Hueston's drug store, suitable for offices or living rooms. C. C. CHADWICK.

Teacher Wanted—Wanted Teacher for school District No. 6, Prec. Township of Novi and Plymouth. Apply ULLA A. THOMPSON, Director.

Photos Framed to Order—Photos framed to order—something entirely new. Also want agents at liberal commission to handle same. Call or Address, H. W. BRADLEY, Northville.

PURELY PERSONAL.

NORTHVILLE.

Orr Webster is home again.

U. S. Postal Clerk J. D. McFarlin is home this week.

Albert Barnhart was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Welch are enjoying an outing at Orchard lake.

Dr. J. M. Swift and family have returned from their season at Walled lake.

Mrs. Chas. Hagen entertained her mother, Mrs. Proud of Wixom, last week.

Eugene Riggs of Oxford, a former Northville resident, was in town last week.

Miss Myrtle Sowle of Farmington is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Fuller and daughter.

Miss Jessie Ely and her guest Miss Jenner of Detroit visited at Highland last week.

Robert Waterman of the Star Clothing House has returned from his Sand Beach visit.

I. N. Starkweacher leaves today for a two weeks' visit at Ludington and Petoskey.

Mrs. U. Totten of Detroit is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Frank Miller.

Miss Nellie Dawson of South Lyon has been spending a week among Northville friends.

Mrs. E. Vradenburg and daughter and Mrs. Carpenter spent Tuesday at Delos Flint's, Novi.

Messrs. Webster, Banks, Houk and Shaffer are encamp at the Sanyside club house, Coney lake.

Dr. J. A. Attridge of Detroit, and his ever pleasant friends, visited among old Northville friends this week.

Dr. W. H. Yarnall as delegate from this township attended the democratic state convention at Bay City this week.

Mrs. H. W. Dancer and child returned today from an extended visit at Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Miss Lizzie Carter of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. B. J. Mooney.

Mrs. Alvin VanDyne biked it down to Wayne Thursday, returning Friday.

Earl Whitaker has been assisting at the post-office during Miss Phillips' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Beal of Ann Arbor were guests of Mrs. Martha Beat this week.

Miss Laura Evans of the Record office, leaves tomorrow for a three weeks vacation.

Mrs. J. W. Dolph and Mrs. Lucy Ambler were guests of Mrs. Ira Daines, Detroit, on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnhart of Grand Rapids are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Randolph.

Miss Mary Lautenslager of Rockwood and Mrs. Frank Johnson of Meads Mills were guests of Mrs. Neal Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Fuller and Mrs. E. H. Martin of Bay City are visiting their sister Mrs. W. T. Cook in Traverse City.

Misses Ethel Vradenburg and Edith Carpenter were guests of Mrs. Jones Wilcox at North Farmington last week.

J. H. Larkins of Morrice, formerly a resident a few miles west of here, will move from that place to Plymouth next week.

Miss Nina Clark was called upon to play the hostess to several young people Wednesday evening, the occasion being her birthday.

M. H. Hutchison, wife and daughter Daisy of Durand visited a few days this week with his mother and sister, Mrs. Hutchison and Mrs. Wm. Nevison.

Frank Matthews, for some time an employe of Conwell & Thurston's tortorial parlors has resigned to accept a similar position with W. Prior at Milford.

Mrs. F. E. Kellogg-Sackett of Missoula, Mont., daughter of E. P. Kellogg is expected home Tuesday. Mrs. H. A. Pearce of Jackson, grand-daughter of Mr. Kellogg, will accompany her.

Mrs. John Gardner and Miss Belle Covert left Tuesday for the west. The former will visit in Oklahoma while the latter will proceed on to Durango in the south-western part of Colorado to make an extended stay at the home of her uncle.

Prof. and Mrs. J. H. Simonds, formerly of this place, will leave Bay City September 1 for Gainesville, Ga., where they will make their future home. Mrs. Simonds has been engaged as vocal director, and Mr. Simonds as piano, organ and harmony director of the Georgia Female Seminary and Conservatory. Since October last Mr. Simonds has been organist of the Madison avenue Methodist church of Bay City, prior to which time he was musical director at Napa College, California, and later dean of the Denver University of Denver, Colorado. For some weeks past Mr. Simonds has spent much of his time in Northville, and at the home of his father, just east of the village. The many Northville friends of both Mr. and Mrs. Simonds will be pleased to know of their continued success. The Gainesville college is one of the most famous schools of the south.

Township Board Report.

Northville, July 27, 1896. The town board of the Township of Plymouth met in B. G. Webster's office July 27, 1896.

Meeting was called by the request of the Highway Commissioner to see about wash-outs caused by the rains.

In the absence of Supervisor Horton, I. F. Chilson was called in to act as a member of town board. Present: B. G. Webster, C. C. Chadwick, I. F. Chilson, M. S. Nichols, Dept. Clerk.

On motion I. F. Chilson was elected chairman. Highway Commissioner Johnson made a report of conditions of roads and bridges, reporting 4 culverts washed out; also about 90 ft. of fill at Phoenix mill.

On motion a committee of three was appointed to confer with the Village Board of Northville to see what could be done in fixing the culvert on Randolph street, said committee to have power to act. Chair appointed B. G. Webster, C. C. Chadwick, M. S. Nichols.

Board then adjourned.

M. S. Nichols, Dept. Clerk.

Northville, August 4, 1896. The town board met in the office of B. G. Webster, Aug. 4, 1896.

Meeting called to order by Chairman Horton. Present: E. S. Horton, Wm. H. Nichols, B. G. Webster, C. C. Chadwick.

Following bills were read, audited and ordered paid out of proper funds: C. C. Chadwick, sheep, \$2.00; Ambler Co., wood, \$1.50; Dr. Blanchard, medical attendance, \$6.00; M. R. Weeks, care and board of sick, \$2.00; S. W. Knapp, telephoning, \$1.85; G. P. Benton, drain com. service, \$6.00; I. F. Chilson, service rendered, 2.74; B. G. Webster, 3 bd. ms., 4.50; Wm. H. Nichols, 3 bd. ms., 4.50; C. C. Chadwick, 2 bd. ms., 3.00.

The following bids were submitted on 4 culverts: W. D. Wheaton Bridge Co., \$502; Grotton Bridge Co., 975; Atlica Bridge Co., \$490.

Moved and supported that bid of Atlica Bridge Co. be accepted and enter into contract for same. Carried.

Board then adjourned.

Wm. H. Nichols, Town Clerk.

Northville, Aug. 7, 1896. A meeting of town board was held in the office of B. G. Webster, Aug. 7, 1896. Present: E. S. Horton, Wm. H. Nichols, C. C. Chadwick, B. G. Webster.

Meeting was called to consider bids on Phoenix mill. The following bids were received: Phoenix mill, 120 ft. span, \$2,700; on 220 ft. span, \$3,850.

Motion made and supported that the 220 ft. span at \$3,850 be accepted and a contract entered into for same. Carried.

Clerk reported he had seen Mr. Shaktleton and had him sign a release on land for road. Motion made and supported that the town board be paid for 3 bd. meetings. Carried. Board then adjourned.

Scholars! Schools! Scholars!

Will find that Merritt & Co. have the Largest and Best Assorted Stock in

School Books, Tablets and School Supplies.

Having been authorized by the Publishers we can quote you the following prices on Books:

- Shepherd's Chemistry \$1.00.
- Avery's Philosophy \$1.00.
- Jones' First Lesson in Latin 80c.
- Eclectic Bookkeeping 35c.
- Hill's Rhetoric 70c.
- Fish Arithmetic 2 40c.

Other Books in Proportion.
Second Hand Books Taken in Trade.
We handle Books for District Schools.
Regular 5c Tablets at 3c.
Gross box School Crayons 5c.

Slates, Drawing Paper, Inks, Pens.
In fact Everything you may call for.

Don't Forget the Place.

Merritt & Co.,

Jewelers, Opticians. 85 Main St., Northville.

For Style and Quality

Our \$3.00 Russet Shoes

Are not Excelled Anywhere. Several broken lots to close out. Will cut the price to \$2.25

All Tan Goods Reduced in Price.

Those Fancy Laundered Shirts, with Tie of the same, sold everywhere for \$1 to \$1.25, our price 85c

STARK BROS., the Cash Shoemen.

Agents for the W. L. Douglas \$3 Shoes.

Bran.

We are selling Bran for

60 cts per 100
\$10 pr Ton, in Ton Lots

Have a few choice barrels of the Celebrated "Gold Lace" Flour constantly on hand.

YERKES BROS.,

Northville Milling Co. Northville.

2,175; Atlica Bridge Co., 2,265; Russel Wheel and Iron Co., 2,585. Moved and supported all bids be rejected. Carried. Board then adjourned.

Wm. H. Nichols, Town Clerk.

Northville, August 13, 1896. There was a meeting of the town board of the Township of Plymouth held in the office of B. G. Webster, Aug. 13, 1896. Present: E. S. Horton, Wm. H. Nichols, C. C. Chadwick, B. G. Webster.

Meeting was called to consider bids on 140 ft. span at Phoenix mill. The following were received on 140 ft. span: Massillon Bridge Co., \$2,900; Atlica Bridge Co., 2,971.

On a 200 ft. span: Massillon Bridge Co., \$4,302; Atlica Bridge Co., 4,230. Motion made by Webster and supported by Nichols that the board accept the Massillon Bridge—140 ft. Yes: Nichols, Webster, No: Horton, Chadwick. The vote.

Clerk was instructed to write the Grotton Bridge Co. for prices.

Board then adjourned until August 13, '96. Wm. H. Nichols, Town Clerk.

Northville, Aug. 18, 1896. There was a meeting of the town board in B. G. Webster's office Aug. 18. Present: E. S. Horton, Wm. H. Nichols, B. G. Webster, C. C. Chadwick. The following bills were read, audited and ordered paid: Frank H. Johnson, to apply on service rendered, \$100; E. S. Horton, to apply on service rendered, 100; Bronson G. Webster, justice docket, 12.

Motion made and supported that the Atlica bridge over the Rouge river known as "Benton Bridge" be accepted and order be drawn for \$450 to pay for same. Carried.

Motion made and supported that the Grotton bridge over the Kousge river known as "Broynell Bridge" be accepted and an order drawn for \$1,500 to pay for same. Carried.

Motion made and supported that an order be drawn for \$80 in favor of Wm. Henry in settlement for damage to 4 cows killed in "Broynell Bridge". Carried.

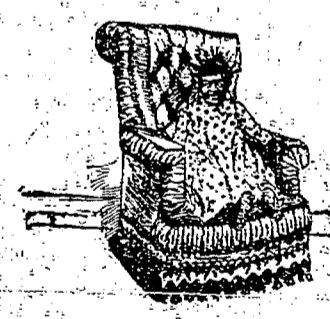
Motion made and supported that there be transferred from the Contingent fund into the Road and Bridge fund the sum of one thousand dollars. Carried.

The Grotton Bridge Co. submitted the following bids on Phoenix mill—on a 140 ft. span \$2,700; on 220 ft. span \$3,850.

Motion made and supported that the 220 ft. span at \$3,850 be accepted and a contract entered into for same. Carried.

Clerk reported he had seen Mr. Shaktleton and had him sign a release on land for road. Motion made and supported that the town board be paid for 3 bd. meetings. Carried. Board then adjourned.

Wm. H. Nichols, Town Clerk.



Solid Comfort

and durability as well as pleasing to the eye are the leading features of all kinds of Furniture and when you have made a close inspection we are sanguine of your approval.

Our fall stock of Bed-room Suites just arrived. See them They are beauties!

Sands & Porter, Old Reliabilities.

NORTHVILLE CITY LAUNDRY.

Our new wagon will call at any part of the town daily to gather or deliver Laundry work.

Bath Rooms in Connection.

CITY LAUNDRY,

Webster & McPhail,

Progressive Merchandising

Demands that the stocks at the beginning of the season shall not be choked with the broken lots of the previous season.

Hence the very exceptional offerings just at this time.

Boys' Suits.

An assortment of 25 Suits of Boys Clothing, all sizes, regular price \$2 and \$2.50, to be seen in our west window.

Price now \$1.45.

Shirt Waists.

A genuine closing out of our Waists next week. Your choice of any in the store for

75 Cents.

Wash Goods.

A good big pile of Percales, Gingham, Prints, Lawns, Etc. Price only

5 Cents Yard.

Gloves.

Black and Colored Silk Gloves, all silk, the 50c kind, now go at

25 Cents Pair.

Ladies driving gloves, Dog skin, with cuffs, worth \$1, you can buy now for

75 Cents Pair.

Neckties.

We have a lot of Four-in-hand and Neck Ties, mostly 50c goods, must go now. Price

25 Cents Each.

Shoes.

About 100 pairs of Ladies' & Gentlemen's Fine and Heavy Shoes, all sizes. Price now

\$1.00 Pair.

Holmes, Dancer & Co.,

The Cash Dry Goods House, Northville.

We are writing Certificates of Deposit, Payable on Demand at 5 per cent.

J. S. Lapham & Co.

There is apparent need for the early repairing of the foot bridge at the depot.

The advertised letters at the post office this week are for: Mrs. Bertha Kendall, Mrs. John Kendall, C. A. Downer, P. M.

A basket full of the largest and most luscious grapes and peaches yet seen, with the compliments of Mr. Blackburn, today adorns the editorial desk in the Record office.

Mr. Dingman who has been working the Mrs. Fox farm has just cut a second crop of hay on that place. The second crop, like the first, was all headed out and was nearly as large.

The filling-in on the street at the U. S. fish station in front of the spring dam is complete, and the new road with its graded and nicely graveled approach presents a very nice as well as an improved appearance.

The water mains are now complete to the U. S. fish station. The total cost reached about \$640 but as there is 7,700 feet of pipe still on hand the real cost will only reach about \$450. The Record believes the investment to be a good one.

In speaking last week of the reunion of the pupils of six-ten years ago. The Record intended to say the classes of 1888 and not 1890. The item was proof-read by three competent persons, but the error was apparently too large to be noticed.

Wednesday's Detroit papers say: "Robert Henderson of Northville, Mich., was arrested the other day in Windsor for trespassing on the Grand Trunk railway. Yesterday he was fined \$10, or thirty days in jail." Henderson is not known here.

The Northern Lyceum Bureau of this place are arranging to bring out a number of popular attractions to this place for benefit of the new library building and if Northville people show an appreciation of these popular entertainments they will be continued.

E. R. Reed for many years a resident of this place is now conducting a bright weekly paper, called "The Kent County Citizen, in Grand Rapids. It is much after the same order as the Detroit Courier and has the appearance of being a success, though but recently started.

The Northville Record began the 25th year of its existence last week, and is one of the best country weeklies in this section. Bro. Neal is to be congratulated upon the success he has made, and he is fortunate also in being in a community where appreciation is manifest.—Flat Rock News.

With all due respect the Baneroff Commercial is informed on the quiet—not intended for publication, you know—that "Ex" doesn't spell Northville Record. We don't object to anyone taking what they want from the Record's columns, credit or no credit, but we do object to crediting anything to "Ex."

A pretty home wedding occurred on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Bradley a few miles west on the base line. The occasion was the marriage of their daughter Lura to Mr. Henry Nollar of Salem. Rev. W. H. Benton performed the ceremony. The young couple were the recipients of numerous beautiful presents as well as many hearty congratulations.

The Northville opera house orchestra has been newly organized. There are seven pieces in the orchestra as follows: L. W. Elliott 1st violin, Albert Bradley 2d violin, Rupert Jones clarinetist, I. T. Crocker cornetist, J. H. Wingard trombone, Miss E. Dolph pianist, E. Clarkson basso. They are all good musicians and some first class orchestra music is promised. They will make a specialty of dancing and evening parties.

The rain and chilly atmosphere put a slight damper on the union Sunday-school picnic in Benton's grove Wednesday morning but there was a large and enthusiastic crowd present during the afternoon. The Globe band enlivened the occasion with a goodly quantity of inspiring music during all the afternoon. The regular exercises opened at two o'clock with a prayer by Rev. W. T. Jaques followed by a short address by F. R. Beal and music by the congregation. The recitation by Miss Carolyn Babbitt was a feature of the occasion and as usual the young lady captivated her audience. The cornet-trombone solo by Messrs. Crocker and Wingard was also well received and the recitation by Miss Anna Blair was excellent. The exercises concluded with athletic contests. The township has eight Sunday-schools, but five of which, three from Northville, the Methodist of Plymouth and the Neand's Mills school, were represented.

Our fall stock of Robes and Blankets has just arrived, they are beautiful, quality is excellent, prices are low call on Geo. O'Brien, Whipple & Son.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fester 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, sold by Geo. O'Brien, Whipple & Son.

One of Harry Mooney's little children is seriously ill.

On the corner of Church and Cady street may be seen the remarkable sight of both beautiful blossoms and large ripe apples.

Northville's ball club is bound to be crippled the balance of the season, while playing foot ball Tuesday Don Kerkes, Northville's crack pitcher, fractured two of his ribs.

W. S. Kump a young married man from Clare, Mich., is Messrs. Conall & Thurston's new consorial artist. Mr. Kump comes well recommended, not only as a good workman, but also as one who will endeavor to please.

The GAR Post's new cannon arrived Wednesday. It is 10 feet 4 inches long, 6 inch bore, 22 inches across back of trunnion and weighs 6,473 lbs. Northville's coast defence is now complete against any attack by Spain or Plymouth.

There is simply no end to the fruit in this section of Michigan. Apples, plums, peaches and peaches are upon the trees and in process of picking in such quantities as was never before dreamed of. The Cook orchard, containing 5,000 bushel was opened to the public yesterday morning for picking at 25 cents per bushel.

Probably three of the largest loads of lumber ever hauled through Northville were those drawn Saturday night from the F&P.M. depot here to the U. S. fish station. The car was emptied in three loads as follows: James Cook with his team took 5,580 feet, Alex Daily 5,580 feet, Louis Hake 5,675 feet. Sketch Artist Follier made several photographs of each of the big loads.

The Record agrees exactly with Ald. Boye and some others of the council that the township should fix the Atwater street bridge. The street is a valuable public thoroughfare just as much as is Center or Dunlap street and if the highway commissioner has not regularly accepted the street (and that seems to be the technical point upon which the town board bases its claim that the village must care for that bridge) it is a good thing to have the commissioner properly accept the street before the bridge is built.

School Supplies and Stationery, at Mrs. Coleburn's Bazaar.

You can buy Lap Dusters at cost, to close, at Whipple & Son's.

Miss Bovee can show you new fall shapes in Walking Hats, Sailor Hats and Caps.

Yes I Have I

and I saw that big red bill poster name of "Farming." Just for fun I will give \$1.00 and one year's study in the best agricultural work on earth and I will get it from Huff the Croft's & Reed's Soap man and I am also agent for the Metal Back Album. C. G. A. B. HOFF, Northville, Mich. Box 361.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and does not excite, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price, fifty cents per bottle at Geo. C. Hueston's drug store.

EXCURSION

to Niagara Falls via F. & P. M. R. R. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1896. LOW RATES. Tickets good four days including date of Sale. See Local Ticket Agent for particulars as to time of train, etc. A. PARTRICHOE, Traffic Manager.

10 CENT BARN.

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

Perrin & Tafft, Props.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

Fresh Meats, Smoked Meats, Salt Meats.

F. A. Miller, Prop'r. 22 MAIN ST.

G. L. Dubuar Lumber Co., Northville, Mich.

Retail Lumber Yard.

Have on hand 8 ft. peeled Cedar Posts

"Extra clears" Washington Red Cedar Shingles

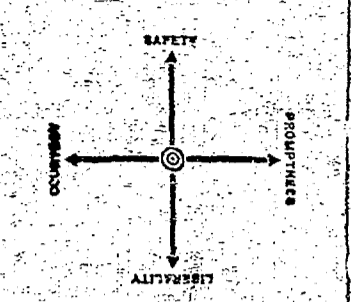
Land Plaster in bulk all at satisfactory prices.

If you contemplate building call and get our prices.

We keep Lime, Cement, Salt, Drain Tile and Sewer Pipe.

A Reminder

4 Cardinal Points in Banking...



You will find all at the Northville State Savings Bank.

4 PER CENT INTEREST, payable semi-annually, on savings deposits from \$1.00 up.

DIRECTORS: Dr. J. M. SWIFT, Dr. E. A. CHAPMAN, W. P. YERKES, F. G. TERRILL, L. W. SIMMONS, C. J. SPRAGUE, J. M. SHAWBEE.

L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.

99 Main Cor. Center St. Banking hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 12:30 to 3:30 p. m.

New Goods! New Goods!

Our New Line of Fall Goods are arriving most every day. Call and we will show you the Finest Line of Ladies' and Gent's Shoes in the market with prices right.

We have just received the Brooks Bros. line of Ladies' Fine Shoes, conceded by all to be the most stylish, fit the foot the best and wear longer than any other shoe in the market.

Also have Pingree & Smith's Ladies' Fine Shoes in all the styles of Fall Wear.

All Tan Goods 1-4 Off.

This Sale for CASH. We take Free Silver.

C. A. SESSIONS, Northville.

Main Street. Exclusive Dealer in Boots and Shoes.

It's a Man's Duty

to dress well. He owes it to society and to himself. If he had to give up every pleasure in order to be well clothed, he would be gainer by it. A well dressed man is usually a successful man. He has more chances in life than a shabby fellow. The men for whom we make clothing are well dressed in every sense of the expression. Style and fit are faultless, quality the best, prices the lowest.

FREYDL, The Tailor, Northville.

School Books and Supplies.

You will find the Largest Stock of School Supplies in town at our Store, such as

Tablets, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Slates, Blank Books, and most everything you may call for.

Our Prices are the Lowest, Our Goods the Best.

We will not be undersold by anybody. Get prices before you call on us and we will convince you that we are still on Earth, doing business at the Old Stand.

P. W. Doelle & Co., 78 Main Street. Northville, Mich.

Below We Quote Prices.

G. Sugar, 19 pounds for	\$1.00
C. Sugar, 21 pounds for	1.00
Dark Brown Sugar, 24 pounds for	1.00
Pickling Vinegar, per gal.	25c
Cider Vinegar, per gal.	15c
Fruit Cans.	
Quart Cans, per doz.	70c
Two Quart Cans, per doz.	80c
One Pint Cans, per doz.	60c
Extra Covers, per doz	35c
Extra Rubbers, doz.	8c
Salt Pork	7c lb
Lard	8c lb
3-lb Pail Lard	25c
Butter	15c lb

C. E. Smith, Northville. The Grocer

Murdock Bros.,

DEALERS IN Drugs, Drug Sundries, Cigars, Chocolates, Perfumes, Fine Soaps, School Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Inks, Etc. Call and See Us. 62 Main Street, Northville.

Looky Here!

Do you know where you can buy a whole lot of Goods for a little money?

Dimities, Duckings, Swiss Muslins, Etc., worth 12c for 8c

Men's, Women's & Child's Shoes & Tennis Goods way below Cost.

2 cans Condensed Milk 22c
4 pkgs. Corn Starch 25c
7 hrs Queen Annie Soap 25c
Good fine cut Tobacco 20c
Smoking Tobacco 15c

And all Groceries at Lowest Prices.

Our Store on Center St is the place. Try us.

Schantz Bros. Free Delivery

NORTHVILLE LOCALS.

School commences Monday. No, we didn't see the eclipse.

Miss Edna McRoberts has been quite ill this week. Band concert Saturday night from seven to eight.

Willie Dolph is harvesting a second crop of raspberries. Remarkable season this.

The republican representative convention for this district will be held in Wayne Sept. 10. The Ambler Mercantile Co. have put in a new set of platform scales at their lumber and coal yards.

Where two or three are gathered together in earnest conversation make up your mind that there's silver and gold in the midst.

A temporary crossing has been fixed on the west side of the Phoenix bridge so that vehicles are safe to pass that way to and from Plymouth.

Subscribers of The Record will find stamped upon their paper each week following their names the date to which their subscription is paid.

September 16 will be children's day at the Plymouth fair at which time all school children accompanied by their teacher will be admitted free.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Jennie Smith to Mr. Jas. D. McFarlin both of this place for Tuesday evening September 8th.

The members of the Michigan Press Association will take their annual outing during the second week in September going from Detroit to Put-in-Bay, Cleveland, Buffalo and return.

The McKinley club will have another meeting Tuesday night at 7:45 at Ambler's hall to which the public generally is invited. There will be music by the glee club and addresses by F. R. Beal and Prof. D. C. Bliss.

See Misses Caps for fall wear at Miss Bovee's.

You can buy Team and Buggy Nets at cost, while they last, come quick, only a few left. Whipple & Son.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fester 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, sold by Geo. O'Brien, Whipple & Son.

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER

Over 2,500 People Made Homeless and Penniless and Over \$1,500,000 Worth of Property Destroyed by the Burning of the Village of Ontonagon.

Ontonagon Destroyed by Fire. Forest and swamp fires, which had been smoldering for several days in various portions of the upper peninsula were fanned into demons of destruction by a strong south wind at Ontonagon.

When it was seen that the town was doomed the railroads were appealed to for help in saving the inhabitants. The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul roads each sent a train and carried the people to points of safety.

Engineer Alexander Bissonette, of Sargow, for fear on the P. & M. was struck with paralysis while on his engine at Flint.

SHOT WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Lavelle Baker and Wife Drove to Fatal Result.

The driver of a car, Lavelle Baker, and his wife were engaged in a quarrel at the time of the shooting. The wife, Mrs. Baker, was shot in the chest and died.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

C. J. Church & Son's private bank at Lowell has closed its doors.

William Burgess, of Brown City, was perhaps fatally kicked by a colt.

The McDowell Hardware Co.'s store at Bay City was damaged \$5,000 by fire.

The residence of Mrs. Henry Jersey burned at Belding; loss \$1,200, insured.

W. L. Blake's large barn near Galesburg was destroyed by lightning; loss \$3,000.

Andrew Tenbrook, an old soldier, was instantly killed by a train at Galesburg.

An incendiary burned the large barn of Duncan McIntyre near Bad Axe; loss \$2,000.

Dependent over the loss of a barn by lightning; Philip Major, a wealthy farmer near Grand Ledge, hanged himself.

Edward Russell, a prominent farmer near Grand Ledge, dependent over 15% loss of money, took a fatal dose of morphine.

The Union hotel at Oshtemo, one of the old landmarks on the old Grand River road, was destroyed by fire; loss \$1,500.

Engineer Alexander Bissonette, of Sargow, for fear on the P. & M. was struck with paralysis while on his engine at Flint.

Postmaster John H. Hooled died very suddenly at Flint of heart disease. He was appointed by Cleveland a little over two years ago.

John Naylor, of Calumet, was killed by a train while at Marquette on an excursion. He leaves a widow and three small children.

Ray Coates, convicted at Grand Haven of murdering Enos Lawrence at Holland, has been sentenced to Jackson prison for life.

Dwight Mackay's home, near Jasper, was entered by a female thief who stole jewelry and dresses. She was seen as she drove away.

Philip Major, a well-to-do farmer near Grand Ledge, lost his barn by lightning and it so preyed on his mind that he hanged himself.

Over 200 delegates from Ottawa, Keweenaw and Alpena counties attended the annual Christian Endeavor convention at Grand Haven.

Group smothered the fall of H. Logan's saloon at Sargow and blew open the safe containing \$7,000 in cash.

A. A. Hatch, a farm tenant on Elmer Hatch's place at Oshtemo, was arrested charged with burning the house to get \$500 insurance on his own goods.

The estate of the G. R. Peters & Co. plant at Eastlake has been placed in the hands of J. H. Seymour as the affairs of the firm are in the federal courts.

Walter Van Patton, a lumber merchant at North Adams, was found dead in his room with a bullet through his chest.

Wm. Smith, a prominent citizen of Muskegon, fell through a rotten platform in the rear of the Herman Vogel & Co. boat, killing him.

James A. Clarke of Dulington, who has been seen in the Traverse City asylum several times, will soon publish a book relating tales of alleged cruelty at the asylum.

Two children of Ralph Leonard, near Clare, were attacked by chills and nearly killed. A large piece was torn from the side of one of the children and he lay die.

Frank Harty, wife was struck in the temple by a pitched ball at Charlevoix and died from the blow. He leaves a widow and six children in New York state.

Walter Cassatt, aged 71, was accidentally shot by Harry Warner with a Robert Smith & Wadley .38 Cal. The ball passed through his right lung and will probably prove fatal.

Clarence Howell, aged 16, was thrown from a horse here the D. & M. railway bridge at Bay City, and died a few minutes later from the injuries he sustained by striking on his head.

Prof. Eugene J. Euvrard, a well-known teacher of language in the Detroit seminary, was benighted by a train near Williamstown, Mass. He was riding on his bicycle between the tracks.

There has drifted ashore near Port Hope, the body of an unknown man about 35 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, weighing about 170, clean shaven, with short black hair, upper teeth missing.

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Mrs. Robert Maxwell, of Clare, rushed off her 10-year-old child, who was playing dangerously near the railroad tracks. Seeing her coming, the child ran upon the track. Mrs. Maxwell tried to snatch him, but one of the engines struck him, throwing both to feet and killing them almost instantly.

The police in Muskegon county has become divided the first stage being a black spot on the leaves, afterward turning to a rot. All celery thus affected has to be thrown out, and it is costing the celery growers many thousands of dollars.

The same trouble is said to exist at Kalamazoo, Grand Haven and other points in Michigan.

Henry Conklin, an early settler, shot himself through the head near Portland. He lost his farm on a mortgage two years ago. The night of the tragedy he left his boarding place and tramped about the farm all night. At daybreak he fired three shots. The first missed him, the second inflicted a flesh wound and the third passed through his head.

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KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Biennial Encampment at Cleveland Draws Enormous Crowds.

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CASUALTIES.

James Forbes, 12 years old, attempted to ride across the bridge of the New England Railroad over the Charles River at Newton Upper Falls, Mass., on a bicycle.

The only path for the wheel was a narrow plank beside the rail. When half way across he fell forty feet to a pile of jagged rocks and his collar bone was broken.

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FOREIGN.

It is reported that Dr. Nansen intends to conduct an expedition to the Arctic ocean in search of the south pole before returning to the Arctic region.

The Maritime Court at Charlevoix has decided that the French steamer Bourgoigne is not to blame for the collision which occurred in a fog between herself and the Atlas line steamer Albatross, both outward bound, near Fort Hamilton, New York, on February 29, which resulted in the sinking of the Albatross.

A dispatch from Santa Catherine says that the American ship White Rose, field 2,355 tons, Captain Dunphy, from New York, April 22, for San Francisco, recently encountered 400 miles from the coast. Part of the crew were landed safely at Santa Catherine, but four or five others are missing.

A dispatch to the London Times from Victoria, B. C., 11th July, advised that the Albatross, which was captured by the Turkish vessel at Vranja, Serbia, near the Macedonian frontier, though this statement is wholly uncorroborated, no details of the ship have been received.

At the request of the governments of Great Britain and the republic of Colombia the hemisphere has undertaken to appoint four Swiss judges to arbitrate the dispute between a British firm and government of one of the provinces of Colombia relative to the construction of a railroad.

The Labrador and Shetland in which 20,000 New Foundlanders are engaged every year, is a complete failure according to the latest reports brought by the mail steamer, the Labrador coast having been blockaded with ice until the end of July. Business men are very apprehensive concerning the commercial situation likely to result from this unfortunate condition of affairs. Widespread destitution among the fishing classes is inevitable.

LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns for New York, Chicago, Detroit, and other cities, listing prices for various types of live stock such as hogs, sheep, and cattle.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table with columns for New York, Chicago, and other cities, listing prices for various types of grain such as wheat, corn, and oats.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

General trade throughout the United States is decidedly on the decline. The volume of business is so large, however, that it has not yet reached the point of depression.

CHARLES FOX.

Charles Fox, a horse trainer, 25 years old, and married, committed suicide in Noblesville, Ind., by taking ten grains of morphine. He was dependent over his inability to secure work.

At a negro dance about four miles from Lebanon, Ky., Charles Warner accidentally stepped on the dress of George Mars, partner. Warner apologized, but Mars became enraged and opened fire, and fatally wounding Rud Hardin. Mars escaped.

Sunday afternoon John Rallsbach, a prosperous young farmer living near Fairbairn, Iowa, committed suicide by firing a bullet through his head. Despondent over business and love affairs is supposed to have been the cause.

Fred Graef, a saloonkeeper, shot his wife at Cincinnati, and then killed himself. Graef was preparing to attend a funeral. The wife is probably fatally hurt. Graef was said to have been mentally unbalanced.

George W. Anderson, who cut his wife's throat at their home near Atlanta, Macon county, Ga., May 27, 1895, and then attempted suicide by slitting his own neck, was hanged Friday.

A gang of tramps held up and robbed eighteen prominent men at William, Minn. They also shot a lad, J. Tilden, so that he may die. A large posse is in pursuit.

Fire bugs burned the Cartwright house at Creston, Iowa, early Wednesday morning. The building was totally destroyed. Several guests had narrow escapes from suffocation. The loss is \$4,000; insured.

Thomas Currian, a saloon-keeper at Lake Elmo, Minn., was shot to death early Sunday morning by a burglar who had secreted himself in the place in the evening. After committing the deed, he having secured only \$29, the murderer made his escape.

Iver P. Iversen, general delivery clerk at the postoffice at Clinton, Iowa, was detected selling stamps and pocketing the money. Inspector Gould of Rock Island held him under \$500 bonds to appear before the federal court at Cedar Rapids. Iversen is a mere boy and of a good family.

Feed Hood's Sarsaparilla

our nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood is made rich and pure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

The hours we pass with happy prospects. It is more pleasant than those crowded with gloom. — Goldsmith.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Electric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 50 cents to try it.

A woman without callosities is like a ball without elasticity.

Why suffer from indigestion? Burdock Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

When the sense of shame is lost, advancement ceases.

HTS Remedies and permanent cure. No matter how long you have been afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Stomachache, etc., Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

The mucky humor should be drained and gravelled.

If the Baby is Crying Teeth. Or when the teeth start out, Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

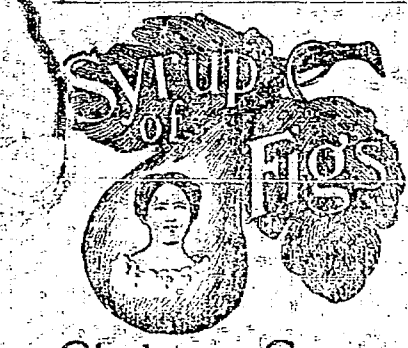
Whoever hath found a wife hath found good. — Solomon.

Wagoner's Compound Tea with Glycerin. The original and only genuine. Cures Croup, Croup, Croup, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

Angels' crowns are made of the souls of good women.

Bright corn fodder is about as good for colts as any.

He who carries not to return may go anywhere.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before the efforts of the Sarsaparilla. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constitutional condition of the system, which the pleasant, family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the only remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore most important in order to get its benefits, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with that well-known, everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Why pay the same price for the inferior "just as good" when you can get S.H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING by asking and insisting? If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials sent free. Home Dressing Made Easy. A new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make clothes without previous training. Mailed for 25 cents. S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

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Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in all cases. CONSUMPTION.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A SHADOW ON THE HARVEST FIELD," SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

And When the Child Was Grown, It Fell on a Day That He Went Out to His Father to the Reapers.—Second Kings 4:18, 19, 20.

HERE is at least one happy home in Shumen. To the luxuriant and splendor of a great house had been given the advent of a child. Even when the Angel of Life brings a new soul to the poor man's hut, a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come—days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions and curiosity, and quick development. I suppose among all the treasures of that house, the brightest was the boy. One day there is the shout of reapers heard afar. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across the field than the lad joins them, and the swarthy reapers feel young again as they look down at that fat, as bright and beautiful as was Ruth in the harvest fields of Bethlehem gleaming after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him. I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles, and they rush out to see what is the matter, and they find him as they try to cool his brow, but all is of no avail. In the instant of consciousness, he puts his hands against his temples and cries out, "My head! my head!" And the father said, "Carry him to his mother, just as any father would have said, for our hand is too rough, and our voice is too harsh, and our foot is too loud to doctor a sick child, if there be in our home a gentler voice and a gentler hand and a gentler footstep. But all of us avail.

While the reapers of Shumen were busy in the field, there came a stronger reaper that way, with keener scythe and for a richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf, but O what a golden sheaf was that! I do not want to know any more about that heart-breaking scene than what I see in just this one pathetic sentence: "He sat on her knees till noon and then died." Though hundreds of years have passed away since that boy skipped to the harvest field and then was brought home and died on his mother's lap, the story still thrills us. Indeed, childhood has a charm always and everywhere. I shall now speak to you of childhood, its beauty, its susceptibility to temptation, its power over the unfeeling heart, and its blessed transition from earth to heaven.

The child's beauty does not depend upon form or feature or complexion or apparel. That desolate one that you saw on the street, bristled with unkempt hair, and in rags, has a charm about her, even under her desolation. You have forgotten a great many persons whom you have met, of finely-cut features and with erect posture and with faultless complexion, while you will always remember the poor girl who, on a cold, moonlight night, as you were passing late home, in her thin shawl and barefoot on the pavement, put out her hand and said: "Please give me a penny." Ah! how often we have walked on and said: "Oh, that is nothing but street ragabondism," but after we got a look at two on we stopped and said:

"Ah, that is not right," and we passed up that same way and dropped a mite into that suffering hand. As though it were not a matter of second thought, so ashamed were we of our hard-heartedness. With what admiration we all look upon a group of children on the play-ground or in the school, and we clap our hands almost involuntarily and say: "How beautiful!" All stiffness and dignity are gone, and your shout is heard with theirs, and you trundle their hoop, and fly their kite, and strike their ball, and all your nearness and sanctity are gone as when a child you bounded over the play-ground yourself. That father who stands rigid and unsympathetic amid the sportfulness of children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredemable solitariness. The waters leap down the rocks, but they have not the graceful step of childhood. The morning comes out of the gates of the east, throwing its silver on the lake and its gold on the towers and its fire on the cloud; but it is not so bright and beautiful as the morning of life! There is no light like that which is kindled in a child's eye, no color like that which blooms on a child's cheek, no music like the sound of a child's voice. Its face in the poorest picture redeems any imperfection in art. When we are weary with toil, their little hands pull the burdens off our back. Oh, what a dull, stale, mean world this would be without the sportfulness of children. When I find people that do not like children, I immediately doubt their moral and Christian character. But when the grace of God comes upon a child, how unspeakably attractive. When Samuel begins to pray, and Timothy begins to read the Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself invulnerable to temptation—how beautiful the scene! I know that parents sometimes get nervous when their children become pious, because have the idea that good children always die. The strange questions about God and eternity and the dead, excite apprehension in the parental mind rather than congratulation. Indeed, there are some people that seem mark-

ed for heaven. This world is too poor a garden for them to bloom in. The hues of heaven are in the petals. There is something about their forehead that makes you think that the hand of Christ has been on it, saying: "Let this one come to Me and let it come to Me soon." While that one tarries in the house, you feel there is an angel in the room and you thought that every sickness would be the last, and when finally the winds of death did scatter the leaves, you were no more surprised than to see a star come out above the cloud on a dark night, for you had often said to your companion: "My dear, we shall never raise that child." But I scout the idea that good children always die. Samuel, the pious boy, became Samuel, the great prophet. Christian Timothy became a minister at Ephesus. Young Daniel, consecrated to God, became prime minister of all the realm, and there are in hundreds of the schools and families of this country to-day, children who love God and keep his commandments, and who are to be foremost among the Christians and the philanthropists and the reformers of the next century. The grace of God never kills any one. A child will be more apt to grow up with religion than it will be apt to grow up without it. The length of days is promised to the righteous. The religion of Christ does not crumple the chest, or curve the spine, or weaken the nerves. There are no malarials floating up from the river of life. The religion of Christ throws over the heart and life of a child a supernatural beauty. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

I pass on to consider the susceptibility of childhood. Men pride themselves on their unchangeability. They will make an elaborate argument to prove that they think now just as they did twenty years ago. It is charged to frailty or fraud when a man changes his sentiments in politics or in religion, and it is this determination of soul that so often drives back the Gospel from a man's heart. It is so hard to make a voice charitable, and frank, and honest, and free, and unambitious, and scepticism Christian. The sword of God's truth seems to glance off from these polished surfaces, and then being a seeming battle-proof against God's battle-axe. But childhood, how susceptible to example and to instruction! You are not surprised at the record: "Abraham begat Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob," for when religion starts in a family, it is apt to go all through. Forget a murderer, you are not surprised to find her son Jeremiah, an unimpaired assassin. Oh, what a responsibility upon the parent and the teacher! The children touching the boys, and the reputation of three boys is away off amid the jocos and the clouds, and you wonder as the distance between the boy and the church. And so it is in life; if you touch a child, the results will come back from childhood or old age, before the time played, whether the dirge of a great sorrow or the anthem of a great joy.

The word that the Sabbath School teacher all this afternoon whither to the edge of the glass, will be school-boys from overhauling ages of light or darkness. The home and the school decide the republic or the despotism; the barbarism or the civilization; the upbuilding of an empire, or the overthrowing it. Higher than parliament or congress are the school and the family, and the sound of a child's foot may mean more than the tramp of a host. What, then, are you doing for the purpose of bringing your children into the kingdom of God? If they are so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their eternal interests, what are you doing by way of right instruction? There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day, and Hannah Lemond was helping them to gather the hay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field, there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle clutched the swaddling band of the babe, and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Lemond started for the cliffs. It was two miles before they came to the foot of the cliffs. Getting there, who dared to mount the cliff? No human foot had ever trod it. There were sailors there who had gone up the mast in the day of terrible tempest; they did not dare risk it. Hannah Lemond sat there for awhile and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet, and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root, until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle swooping in fierceness all around about her. Fastening the child to her back, she started for her friends and for home. O, what a dizzy descent! Sliding from this crag to that crag, catching by that vine and by that root, coming down further and further, to the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now I'll follow the goat; the goat will know just which is the safest way down," and she was led by the animal down to the plain. When she got there, all the people cried: "Thank God, thank God!" her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected. And they cried: "Stand back, now, give her air!" O, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your girl? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Lemond put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you!

There is not a large family, or hardly a large family that has not bent over such a treasure and lost it. In the family fold is there no dead lamb? I have seen many such cases of sorrow.

There is one pre-eminence in my memory as pastor—Coville Haynes McCormick. The story of his death has brought hundreds to God. He belonged to my parish in the west. A thorough boy, three or ten years of age. Nothing morbid, nothing dull about him. His voice loudest and his foot swiftest on the playground. Often he has come into my house and thrown himself down on the floor in an exhaustion of boisterous mirth, and yet he was a Christian, consecrated to God, keeping his commandments. That is the kind of childish piety I believe in. When the days of sickness came suddenly and he was told that he could not get well, he said: "Jesus alone can save me. Jesus will save me. He has saved me. Don't cry, mamma. I shall go right straight up to heaven." And then they gave him a glass of water to cool his hot lips and he said: "Mamma, I shall take a draught from the water of life after awhile of which if one drink he shall never get thirsty again. I lay myself at Jesus' feet and I want him to do just what he thinks best to do with me." In those days, "Rest for the Weary" was a new hymn, and he had learned it, and in a perfect ecstasy of soul in his last hour, he cried out:

In the Christian's home in glory,
The presence of a loved one
The comfort of a friend,
To fill my soul's request,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
Sing, O sing, ye angels of glory,
Shout your triumphs as you go;
Zion's gates are open for ever,
You shall have an entrance through,
There is rest for the weary.

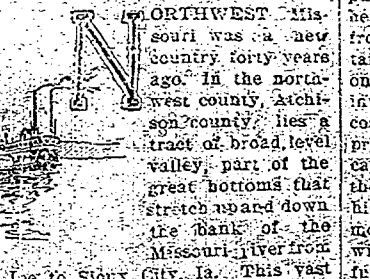
The brightest light that can be kindled, Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now; and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families, and you want to look to the love of the living experience of Christian children. You have heard it, it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister, toward that good land all Christians are heading. This snatching of heart-strings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart, remains in that we are passing away. Under spring blossoms, and autumn leaves, and through the wintry snow-banks we are passing on. O, rejoice at the children of God, rejoice at it. How we shall gather again, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we drink of the fountain, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration, we will cry out: "Where are our loved and lost? And then, how we shall gather them up! O, how we shall gather them up!"

Dear Wife:
A Russian who died in Odessa last year left \$300,000 of rubles to his four nieces but demanded that, previous to receiving the money, they should work for fifteen months either as chambermaids, washerwomen or farm servants; this in his opinion being a salutary discipline likely to chasten any foolish pride they might be tempted to foster in their minds. A Sussex publican took an odd revenge on a nagging wife whose sharp tongue had given him many a bad quarter of an hour while he lived. On his death she found that to receive any benefit from his will she must walk barefooted to the market place each time the anniversary of his death repeated itself. Holding a candle in her hand, she was there to read a paper confessing her unseemly behavior to her husband during his life and stating that had her tongue been shorter her husband's days would in all probability have been longer. By refusing to comply with these terms she had to be satisfied with £20 a year to keep her off the parish. The restrictions imposed on widows and other legatees with regard to matrimony are often arbitrary and sometimes smack of cruelty. A husband, in one case reported recently, left his widow an annual income of £1,000, which was to be reduced to £800 in the event of the lady marrying again. Another reduction of £200 was to be made on the birth of the first child of the second marriage, and every additional child was to involve the further loss of £100 a year.—Chambers' Journal.

Roman Patriotic Charities.
Great Roman families take as much pride in their private charities as in their picture galleries or chapels. Prince Doria, in the Istituto Doria, which is under the care of the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, supports a hundred old men and women. The Torlonia family's institute is a home and training school for sixty orphan girls, girl and infant schools for 650 pupils, an eye and ear-hospital with a dispensary and large out-patient department, and an old woman's home. The Ospedale del Bambino Gesù, the most perfect of children's hospitals, is maintained by the Duchessa Salaria of the Borghese family.

Coffee Plantations at High Levels.
The coffee plantations of Guadeloupe occupy the mountain ranges, and are from 500 to 1,800 feet in altitude.

OLD BILL LEWIS.



NORTHWEST Missouri was a new country forty years ago. In the north-west county, Atchison county, lies a tract of broad level valley, part of the great bottoms that stretch upward down the bank of the Missouri river from St. Joe to Sioux City, Ia. This vast tract is a series of fertile "gumbo" prairies, sandy hummocks, sloughs, cotton-wood forest and willow thicket. In high water it all overflows. It is a formation of sand, soil and decayed vegetation, that breeds bad water, big mosquitoes and malaria, raises great corn, but not the best citizens that the great state of Missouri could boast of. The native grass on these bottom lands grows to immense height—four, to ten feet.

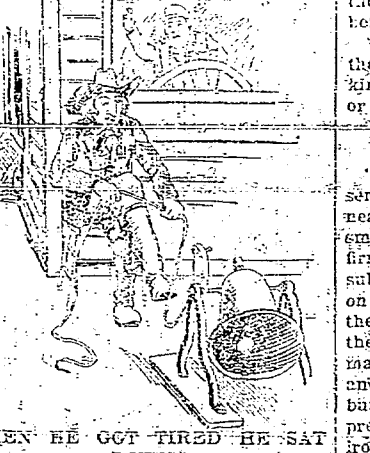
Old Bill Lewis was a pioneer on the bottom, gigantic in stature, raw-boned, six-foot four in height, his smooth-shaven face was as angular and as devoid of beauty as a stump fence. Forty years ago Old Bill was the king of the bottoms. He lived in the northwest corner of Atchison county. His domain reached from the river to the bluffs, a good twelve miles, and Bill's land lay on either side of the Nishanabotana river, which here runs its sluggish course westward across the big bottom, to join the muddy flow of the Missouri. Here, in sight of Nebraska and Iowa, Bill raised corn, cattle and hogs and considerable trouble, as anyone would find out who tried to stay on the bottom, and failed to follow Bill's ideas of what were the duties of a good citizen. Bill first attracted attention because the confines of his own neighborhood about 1850, when he boarded a down-river steamboat, and after inspecting her trim boiler deck to pilot house, he approached her commander, Capt. La Barge, who stood on the turpentine deck, near the big bell western steamboats carry on the upper decks. As he slouched up to the captain and stared at him with his heavy-lidded eyes he said: "Say, Cap, what will you take me to ring that bell from here to St. Louis?"

"Oh, Lemons I could tell you do it for about 325, Bill, and I'd board you into the bargain," replied the captain, who supposed it was Bill's way of asking the cap to St. Louis.

"All right," replied Bill. "It's pretty nice, but I guess I'll trade with you." "You just go down to the boiler," said the captain, and settle with the deck. At the time the boat had backed off, and had turned her bows howling down the river towards St. Louis, Bill's tall form loomed up in front of the pilot house; he grabbed the rope that runs from the pilot house and is attached to the heavy iron tongue or slapper of the big bell. Bill began to wig out a strain that floated over the sand bars and willow thickets, and that had been starting to the frog, catfish and mosquitoes.

"Here, what are you doing there?" shouted Capt. La Barge from the pilot house where he was swinging the wheel first one way then another, in his efforts to keep his boat off the sand bars and snags.

"Ringing this damned old bell," shouted Bill. "Didn't I pay that galoot



down in the office 325, and didn't you say yourself that was the price for ringing this bell to St. Louis?" And the bell rang out louder and faster, such a waw of sound that the captain was unable to hear what the engineer was saying up through the speaking tube connecting with the engine room below.

"But," said the captain, "you didn't mean that, did you?"

"Did I? Well, do I look like a man that's joking? Nary a joke. I meant just what I said," and all the time he was ringing the bell. The passengers had gathered around Bill, and they seemed to relish the joke, and were of the opinion that he had the best of the captain.

"Just let him alone," said the captain, "he'll soon get tired of that fun." But old Bill hung right on to the bell rope, and kept the bell going. When he got tired he lay flat down on the deck and kept on ringing. Night came on, the boat tied up to the bank on the rustled the restless leaves of the cottonwood, and sighed a mourning dirge Nebraska side, and while the wind among the willows, ding-dong, ding-dong, rang that bell, and ding-dong was echoed back from the prairie bluffs that rose to a "bell buoy" at sea more mournful and sleep-dispelling. The passengers began to lose interest in the fun, and threw out sundry hints to the captain, who in the meantime had grown sullen and sullen; that they thought he owed it to them to do some-

thing to stop that eternal bell. He tried to bluff old Bill, threatened to put him ashore, but he soon found that he got no encouragement from the old frontiersman in doing that. The captain knew something of Bill's power on the bottom and as his boat must invade Bill's domains again, he tried coaxing, and then as a last resort compromise. This was the fight for the captain. Bill's colors went down, and the bell was silent, but the old man had his \$25 back in his pocket, and \$25 more of the captain's money had come with it to keep it company, and as a further inducement he held the right to passage, meals, and state room to St. Louis, seven hundred miles away and back to his home.

GOOD MANNERS IN 1625.

Hints for Police Conduct of Up-to-Date Society Men.

What is probably one of the oldest books on deportment in existence was discovered in Paris the other day, says an exchange. It was published in that city in 1628 for the college of the Jesuits of La Fleche, and is entitled "Good Manners in Converse Among Men." The text is in French, with a Latin translation. Department in public is first touched upon. "The yawning do not groan," this ancient guide to politeness says, "and do not spit even when speaking." In blowing the nose do it not as one would sound a trumpet, and afterward regard not fixedly the handkerchief. Avoid wiping thy nose as the children do with the fingers or upon the sleeve. When listening to some one speaking do not wriggle about, but keep thyself in thy skin the while. It must have been hard to obey this latter injunction, judging from what is said a little further along: "Kill not fear or the like in the presence of others, but excuse thyself, and remove whatever torments thee." Three hundred years ago gentlemen did not wear such sad-colored costumes, as they do to-day, and one cannot help feeling that a little pride and swagger was excusable in a dabbler of those days when he donned for the first time a particularly fetching costume of high-colored silken doublet and hose. Yet this "guide" remarks severely: "If thou art well bedizen'd, if thy hose be tightly drawn and thy habit well ordered, parade not thyself, but carry thyself with becoming modesty. Demean not thyself arrogantly, neither go miffingly about. Let not thy hands hang loosely to the ground, and tuck not up thy hose at every turn."

"Do not embellish thyself with flowers upon the ear," is another injunction which sounds curious to-day, but the advice, "When speaking raise not thy voice as if thou wert crying an edict," is just as pertinent now as when the budding young gentlemen of La Fleche had straggled into them. Table manners in those days must have been rather more primitive even than those of some of the 50-cent table d'hotes in this city, for the book says: "Being seated at the table, scratch not thyself, and if thou must cough or spit or wipe thy nose, do it dexterously and without a great noise."

"Stuff not thy mouth with food when eating, and drink not too much of the wine it thou art not master of the house. Show not overmuch pleasure, either at the meats or wine."

"In taking salt have a care that thy knife be not greasy; when it is necessary to clean that, or the fork, do it neatly with the napkin or a little bread, but never with the entire loaf. Smell not of the plate; and if by chance thou dost not get back afterward before another."

"It is a very indecent thing to wipe the sweat from thy face with thy napkin or with the same to blow thy nose or clean the plate or platter."

The Blacksmith's Anvil.

"It is not generally known," observed a prominent blacksmith, "that nearly all of the anvils used by blacksmiths in this country are made by one firm in Brooklyn, N. Y. All kinds of substitutes have been invented and put on the market, but after using them the blacksmith generally goes back to the wrought iron anvil, which is handmade. There are plenty of cast-iron and steel anvils for sale, but they are but little favor from blacksmiths, who prefer an anvil that sings. The cast iron anvil has no music about it, and does not give any more response to the hammer than if one was hammering on a stump. It is music, or singing, as smithy calls it, that is wanted. A blacksmith does nearly all his talking to his helper by the sounds made on the anvil by his hammer. As far as the village blacksmith is concerned, singing by the anvil is his constant advertisement. Ordinarily an anvil will last from ten to twenty years, that is, if it is handled carefully, though there are many anvils that are now used by some which were used by the fathers during their entire lifetime."—Washington Star.

Man Beats a Horse in a Race.

A very interesting race took place at the fair grounds, near Plymouth, Ind., Wednesday, between a man named Grant and a horse. Grant was to run one-quarter of a mile and the horse three-eighths of a mile, but heavy rain made the track muddy, so the distance was made one-fourth of a mile to one-half mile to favor Grant. He won easily in fifty-seven and one-half seconds.—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Machine Could Beat It.

The first steam laundry made its appearance recently in a western Kansas town. One man who put a boiled shirt in and took it out two days later said to the proprietor: "My wife can beat you washing, and when it comes to pulling the shirts to pieces, I've got a threshing machine that will break that machine of yours all hollow."

