

The Northville Record.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1893.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

WITH THE M. P. A'S.

To the World's Fair Via the Lakes
—Royally Entertained.

A trip to the world's fair by way of the lakes is not quite as rapid as by railway but what it lacks in swiftness it more than compensates for in coolness and comfort.

The Mich. Press Association were strictly in it on this trip from starting Thursday morning until the reception on the world's fair grounds the following Tuesday.

After being welcomed at the Light Guard armory, Detroit, Thursday morning, we there were about 200 of us, were escorted to Wonderland where Manager Moore had prepared a special souvenir program for the Detroit entertainment as well as a special performance in his building.

On our exit from Wonderland we were met by carriages, kindly donated by Detroit's leading citizens, and driven to the house of correction. After being shown through the institution we were given a sumptuous banquet by Capt. Nicholson at his residence.

Then the carriages drove us over to Belle Isle where we were entertained by the Mich. Yacht club and after some ball games and boat racing Lessee Cummings of the Casino invited us into an elegant lunch which he had prepared for the occasion.

After lunch a steamer called to convey us to Ft. Wayne, where the 19th regiment band and a dress parade by the regiment showed what they could do to add to the good time we were having.

On our return to the city we were entertained at the armory by the Mehan Ladies quartette and the Imperial quartette, followed by dancing. This ended the Detroit part of the program, but it will long live in memory.

Friday morning we boarded the magnificent D. & C. steamer, "City of Alpena," for Chicago via Mackinac Island. Upon the boat's arrival at Alpena Saturday morning we were met by Mayor Harshaw and other citizens, and accompanied by a brass band we were escorted to the opera house where we were formerly welcomed in behalf of the city. Then we were all invited across the street to the leading hotels, Churchill and Golding, where an elegant breakfast was in waiting for our hungry appetites. The boat was being held three hours for our benefit and the carriages which were in waiting as we left the dining rooms, were soon filled for an hour's drive about the city. At ten o'clock the band and city officials escorted us back to the boat and with three cheers and a thousand good wishes for Alpena and her hospitable people we were off for Mackinac.

Sunday we spent in sight seeing about Mackinac Island until 5 p. m., when we boarded the large steamship "Manitou." Sunday evening the members of the press gave a sacred concert on the boat in which all heartily engaged. All day Monday, we enjoyed the novel feature of being in the middle of Lake Michigan with only the still deep waters in sight, we having passed out of sight of all land about 9 a. m. We arrived at Chicago at 6 p. m., where we were met by carriages and conveyed to the Hotel Mecca. Here we found 150 copies of the Sunday Detroit Free Press in waiting for us with T. O. Quinby's compliments. Mr. Quinby, by the way, is one of our party and has been elected president of the association for the ensuing year. Tuesday morning we started for the fair grounds, where at 10 a. m. we were given an informal reception at the Michigan building by the managers after which we on the go-as-you-please plan we do the fair.

The trip has been a delightful one and the courtesies extended on every hand have added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. To President J. E. Seal of Ann Arbor and Secretary James Slocum of Holly is due much credit for their untiring efforts in planning the trip and making it so successful and pleasant. F. S. N.

A Pleasant Musicales.

The musicale given by Miss Hattie Yerkes and her class Friday evening last, was heartily enjoyed by the more than seventy and five guests. The bright lights, the delightful music and dainty refreshments made the evening one long to be remembered. The young ladies who participated in the program were Misses Edith and Jessie Clark, Gertie Wilkinson, Carrie Bovee, Vivien Lake, Mamie Ely and Harvie Root. Carrie Babbitt pleased all with her timely selection, while little Louise Joslin twice sang to the delight of all present. Such music and literary circles are not only of interest but refining and uplifting in their influence.

NORTHVILLE'S BLAZE.

JOYS' BAKE-SHOP DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Northville May Well Feel Proud of Her Water-Works System.

Last Friday night at about 12 o'clock nearly an hour after the severe storm, Geo. Joys' bake shop and oven on South Wing street was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was immediately given and the hose and fire company was soon on the ground. The fire had already obtained quite a headway, but as soon as the water was turned on the force of which tore the roof from the building, and they soon had the fire under control. The building was nearly all destroyed the oven only partially.

Mr. Joys' loss is estimated at \$300. of which \$250 is on the shop and contents and \$50 on the oven. He has received insurance to the amount of \$200.

There had not been any fire in the furnace since noon, the lightning had ceased, and when the fire was discovered it appeared to be all on the outside of the building. It surely is a mystery how it originated.

Mr. Joys now thinks he will move the oven back of his bakery on Mair st. and build a shop there.

It was the first trial of the new water works at a fire and we may well feel proud of our system; when the pressure is so great as to lift a roof from a building it is something remarkable.

Night watchman Berry certainly deserves credit for the quick alarm he gave in blowing the factory whistle.

Young Men, Drop a Nickle in the Slot.

The past and present building season here has been noted for unusual activity. The buildings completed and in course of erection amount to considerable in the aggregate, and beside this there are several buildings in prospect. Real estate in Northville has gradually advanced in the last few years. So business like and promising is Northville the impression is fast obtaining among our people and wage earners that it is a safe investment to put their earnings in a home. Young men might better put their time a day spent for tobacco and cigars in a lot and build, making improvements as circumstances will permit. In so doing they will provide for themselves at once a secure place for their earnings and a stimulus to economical living that otherwise they would not feel. In the course of time they will find themselves the envied possessors of a home that is free from encumbrance and the market value of which is a deal more than the sum total of its cost. Where will you find a more delightful place to live or a pleasanter people to mingle among? Good churches, schools, stores and water-works, while the air and sunshine of Northville can't be surpassed. Drop a nickle in the slot every day and possess a spade full of soil, in two years a lot, in four, a house; in six, the best improvements; in ten the happiest family in the world.

Basket Picnic at Island Lake.

Beautiful Island Lake on the D., L. & N., R. R., 40 miles west of Detroit, has been put in shape for picnic parties on July 20th; the D., L. & N., R. R. Co. will run a special train basket picnic excursion to the Lake, leaving Plymouth at 8:24 A. M. and leaving the Lake, returning 5:00 P. M. Round trip rate 35 cents. Splendid chance for church and Sunday-schools to visit the most beautiful picnic grounds in Michigan. Get ready to go, take a basket of lunch and enjoy the day.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Dr. Bennett.

Specialist of Chronic Diseases will be at the Macomber House Wednesday, July 19th.

Free Consultation in German and English.

N. B. Such cases as have failed to receive help elsewhere are particularly desired.

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

ARE YOU UNDECIDED WHERE TO TRADE?

If so, We want to see you.

Our Prices, Quality of goods and Courteous treatment will remove this indecision. Come and try it.



ROLLIN H. PURDY.

Saturday night, Marie Knibbles!

Fire Alarms.

Regular system of Fire Alarms for the city of Northville.

Northville will be divided into four wards namely: First, Second, Third and Fourth.

East of Center and south of Mair streets, First ward.

East of Center and north of Main streets, Second ward.

West of Center and north of Main streets, Third ward.

West of Center and south of Main streets, Fourth ward.

The alarm will be the M. E. church bell the key of which will be found on a hook on the outside of the vestibule door on the north-east corner of the church. The small rope will be the one to use in ringing an alarm.

For the business portion of the city a general alarm will be given by ringing the bell as fast as possible. For outside the business portion a general alarm will first be given the same as for the business portion, followed after a pause, by strokes to indicate the wards as follows:

First ward to be designated by one stroke.

Second ward to be designated by two strokes.

Third ward to be designated by three strokes.

Fourth ward to be designated by four strokes.

A working explanation of this system will be given immediately.

By order of the Common Council, Wm. GEAR, Chief Fire Dept.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

FOR RENT—Baptist Parsonage. Apply to Dr. J. M. Burgess. 4712P

FOR RENT—Barn. Inquire of John Turck. 4511

FOR RENT—House to rent. Inquire of Wesley J. Mills. 471

FOR RENT—Rooms for housekeeping. Inquire of A. McKay. 4411

FOR RENT—Pleasant rooms. Apply to Mrs. Dexter White. 4111

FOR RENT—Bicycle, by day or hour. Combination. Apply to Record office. 351

FOR SALE—ROAD CART—\$5 buys it. Apply to F. S. Neal. 4611

FOR SALE—Farm of 50 acres adjoining the village of Salem. Well drained and well cultivated, 25 acres in hay. Good barns. Apply to Margaret Frederick, Salem. 4111

FOR SALE—Two new houses and lots in Northside. Inquire Record office. 3511

FOR SALE—My desirable residence on Main street at a very reasonable price. Apply to Mrs. G. Downer. 4111

FOR SALE—Fine 40 acre farm in Novi town, ship five miles north west of Northville. Good building, fruit, etc. For price, terms etc. apply to F. S. Neal. 4211

FOR SALE—My desirable residence on Dunlap street, large lot, very cheap and on easy terms. Inquire Wm. Wilkins, Northville. 3711

FOR SALE—Beautiful farm, 20 acres, good buildings, etc. For stock, grain and fruit there is no better farm in country. Two miles from village. Might take desirable residence property in Detroit in part payment. For further information apply or write this office. 3811

FOR SALE—House and lot in Beekman. Apply to John Sewell. 3111

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Is best site in village. Building lots, single or whole tract. Nearly 3 acres, 1/2 grapey. A. McKay. 3111

WANTED—Good steady Girl for Housework. Apply to Mrs. Lapham cor. Main and Wing street. 4611

NEW GOODS.

We have just received 25 more new style Picture Mouldings, making us 128 styles of Picture and 30 of Room Moulding.

THE FINEST

And most varied stock you ever looked at: White and Gold, White and Gold, burnish, Cream and Gold, Green and Gold, Terra Cotta and Gold, Blue and Gold, Umber and Gold, Olive and Silver, Cream and Silver, Gilt and Gold, burnishes, Silver, Oak, Ash, Chestnuts.

We buy at jobbers prices; Discount our bills and what is better give our customers the benefit.

For low prices, quality of goods, fine workmanship on frames and mats, harmonious framing, we invite inspection and defy competition.

BROWN & CO.

Headquarters for Picture Framing, Artists Supplies, etc.

JUST RECEIVED

A large line of Gents' fine Shoes in all of the styles, including

Black Blutchers,

Kangaroo Calf,

And many other styles of Men's fine Shoes, with the Robinson Bros.' hand sewed Shoe, one of the finest styled Shoes in the market. A shoe that will pay you to see before purchasing any other.

And remember that I am carrying a full line of Ladies' and Children's fine Shoes and Slippers in all styles and colors to suit.

Please give me a call.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. A. SESSIONS, EXCLUSIVE BOOTS & SHOES.

New Lumber Yard Ready for Business!

We have the largest and most complete stock in this vicinity.

We are in the Business and We are going to stay in the Business.

We own our own lands; We own our own horses—Which enables us to handle Lumber at a trifling cost.

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

We Meet Any and all Competition.

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

Ambler Mercantile Company Head of Main St., Northville, Mich.

OUR TRADE MAKING SALE.

We realize that we must give the people extraordinary bargains in order to make trade through the dull month of July. So here goes a few of our many good offerings.

- 6 doz. Mens' Balbriggan and light Merino Undershirts, no drawers worth 40c at 21c
- 10 doz. Domet Flannels and Jersey Overshirts, worth 50c at 25c
- 8 doz. Mens good strong Cotton Pants, were cheap at \$1.00 our sale price 62c
- 5 doz. good strong Cassimere Pants, not strictly all wool but worth \$1.50 at 99c
- 38 pairs fine Pants, taken from our \$4 stock at \$2.24
- A big line of Mens Suits, worth \$10 at only \$5.00
- Mens fine soft crush Hats, worth \$1 at 62c
- Choice of all of our \$2.50 and \$3.00 Stiff Hats at \$1.98
- Boys' good Cassimere Suits, worth \$2.00 and \$2.50 at \$1.25

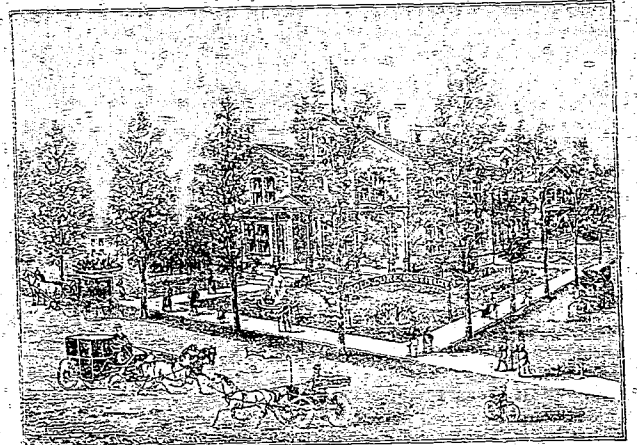
All high weight Coats and Vests and fancy white Vests at a big reduction.

Come and look over our stock we are sure to please you, and if quality and prices will sell you are sure to buy. Respectfully

E. L. RIGGS,

EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

Yarnall Gold Cure.



HON. T. E. TARSNEY, PRESIDENT; EDWIN L. CROSBY, SECRETARY DR. WM. H. YARNALL, MEDICAL DIRECTOR AND GEN. MGR.

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

A COOL BATH

Is the best thing for your lawn, and a close cut is the next. It may surprise the grass, but it wouldn't half so much as our prices on hose, sprinklers, mowers, grass-hooks and lawn-rakes will surprise you when you call to investigate them.

ON A HOT DAY

you don't want to be pushing a hard-running, dull heavy mower; so come and get one of our NEVER-DULL light mowers this week. We have a number of different kinds. Give your lawn a surprise.

CARPENTER & JOHNSON,

MAIN ST.,

NORTHVILLE.

Like No Other Love.

By Charlotte M. Braeme.
CHAPTER I.

All the confusion caused by the accident was over. It had happened at noon, and now the sun was setting. The doctors had departed; there was no need for them to linger. The doctor offered up prayer—had told the dying man of the love and peace awaiting him in another and happier world, and had taken his leave with fast-falling tears; and one by one the servants of Sir Antony Carew had been to say good-by to the kindest master who had ruled at Firholme Castle.

"He cannot live another hour," the principal doctor had said, as he left, but three hours had passed, and still the Angel of Death stood by, with sword upraised to strike yet struck not. Sir Antony had asked that he might spend his last hour alone with his wife and child—alone for the last time on earth with the woman he loved with a supreme love. He had much to say to her, that no one else must hear.

"Are you sure that you can bear it, Lady Carew?" the doctor had asked, when her husband's wish was made known to her. "You have never been in the presence of death."

"I would bear much more than that for his sake," she replied; and the doctor went out, leaving them together.

The spacious and lofty chamber in which Sir Antony lay dying, faced the west, and the rays of the setting sun streamed through the windows. It was a bedroom fit for a prince.

Over the mantel-piece were some of Grindling Gibbon's finest carvings; the ceiling was painted, the walls were covered with priceless tapestry, woven by the fingers of the long dead ladies of Firholme, telling the story of the "lion-hearted king" and the golden-haired Berengaria—tapestry that Sir Antony valued more highly than any of his heirlooms. More than once had his fair young wife suggested that it should be removed and the walls hung with modern pictures; but Sir Antony told her it would be "sacrilege," and the word frightened her. The furniture and decorations of the room were more modern.

Through the open windows was wafted the fragrance of hawthorn and lilac, and above the murmur of the evening breeze above the song of the birds, was heard the dull murmur of a waterfall. Sir Antony had asked for the windows to be opened, and the hangings to be drawn back, that he might see the sun set for the last time on earth.

The sunlight fell upon the dark head of the "lion-hearted king" upon the fair up-raised face of Berengaria, upon the martial figures of knight and squire; it lit up the gold of the superb carvings, it gleamed upon the fair head of Sir Antony's wife bent upon his breast, and took the ghastliness of death from his face.

Sir Antony Carew had gone forth that morning a strong handsome man in the prime of life; and he had been carried home at noon to die. Against the advice of every one, he had gone out on his new thoroughbred mare; and, as had been anticipated, she had thrown him. His spine was injured; and he was paying the price of his obstinacy with his life.

"Mildred," he said, as his young wife sobbed on his breast, "I want you to listen to me. You know that I have often spoken to you of the curse of the Carews. Listen, love; I have not long to live, and I have much to say. The curse of the Carews has been upon us one and all, and that curse has been simply self-will. It killed my father who ventured out to sea on a stormy night; and as every one must have foreseen, it has killed me. I had ample warning; but I persisted, and my self-will has laid me low. But little Carlos, Mildred—this is his name—must not be laid upon him too."

"How can I help it?" she asked; and when she raised her face it could be seen that she was quite a girl—a lovely, weeping, fragile girl.

"I will tell you," he replied. "I can see now, as I lie dying how it has been with us all. You must begin while he is quite young; you must con- uer, while he is a child, that terrible self-will that in after years must otherwise be his ruin."

"But how can I do so?" she inquired, wringing her hands. "Oh, Antony, do not die and leave me this task!"

"My darling, it is easier than it seems," he answered. "Begin at the beginning; do not give him everything he asks you for, when once you have refused, never afterward yield; and let him know always that you refuse and grant on principle, not on caprice. You understand, Mildred?"

"Yes," she said, sobbing bitterly. "But how shall I do all this without you to help me?"

He sighed as the golden head of the girl-wife dropped more heavily on his breast. She was so gentle, so tender of heart; the white hands that clung to him in that solemn hour were little able to hold the reins of sovereignty. Alas! that he could not stay to train this noble little son of his!

"Do not to secure your own ease or comfort, ever yield when you should not; yield, better my heart's darling, for your son—and mine to die now than to live with his will unbroken and himself untrained. Mildred, beloved, keep before you those grand words, 'Train up a child in the way that he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it,' and let them rule your life."

"They shall," she replied, clinging to him with kisses and tears.

"I do not think," he continued, in a faint voice, "I have been a bad man. I may have been obstinate and self-willed, but not wicked; I hope to find my home in heaven. I shall wait for you there, darling. Oh, promise me to bring the boy—will he be boy or man? I wonder? Promise me, my wife, that you will teach him and train him—properly. Look up at me and promise."

The golden light was fading and the sound of the falling water could be heard more distinctly. She raised her beautiful face, all wet with fast-falling tears and quivering with grief.

"I promise," she answered. He pointed to the setting sun. "Be one Heaven, Mildred?"

"Yes," she said solemnly, "before Heaven!" and a look of unutterable happiness came over the dying man's face.

"Let me see him," he whispered. In a few moments the nurse brought in a lovely, imperious-looking child, between two and three years of age, his face full of rich coloring, with laughing eyes and smiling lips, honey white shoulders and arms, and fine sturdy limbs. He uttered a cry of delight when his mother raised him in her arms, and the two formed so beautiful a picture that it was no wonder the dying man was loath to leave them.

Sir Antony opened his arms with a low cry that his wife never forgot. "Come here, little Carlos! Ah, Carlos," he said tenderly, holding the child to his breast, "my little darling, my baby son I am going away—going to the good Creator who made me; Carlos, will you be good? Will you promise me always to do what mamma says?"

"Always to do what mamma says," replied the child, with great wondering eyes.

Sir Antony took a diamond ring from his finger and laid it in the soft, rosy palm of the boy's hand. "Mamma will tell you all about it when I am gone. When you are old enough you must wear that ring as a pledge of your promise to me; and your promise is always to do what mamma says."

"Do not go away, papa," said the boy, with quivering lips.

"I must, Carlos."

Sir Antony took his wife's trembling hands and placed them with the warm, rosy hands of the boy.

"My wife and my child," he said, in a weak voice, "I leave you in the keeping of the angels. I pray that you may both come to me, you will if— Then the feeble hold relaxed."

Lady Carew hastily rang the bell, and the boy was carried from the room crying out that papa must not—should not—go.

The sun set, and the golden light died from the walls. The song of the birds grew fainter; on the breeze was born the murmur of the waterfall, and in the solemn hush of evening Sir Antony's spirit winged its flight, and his wife lay weeping in hopeless sorrow on the breast of the dead man.

The Carews of Firholme had been a very numerous and martial race, men of magnificent physique and of strong passions. But of late years there had been fewer Carews, and for four generations an only son had succeeded his father. What Sir Antony had said was true—self-will was the curse of the Carews. They never brooked opposition or contradiction, and could not endure to be thwarted. This characteristic had led many of them to sorrow and death; and as a rule, it was because they had ignored the advice of friends and gone their own way.

Sir Antony had been one of the most amiable of his race; in him the obstinacy that distinguished the Carews had been tempered by great amiability; and by his passionate love for his wife. He was very young when he succeeded to Firholme; and he married the beautiful Mildred Chester, the indulged and beloved child of a wealthy old country squire. Sir Antony and his lovely child-wife had lived happily enough. During the first year of their married life he took her to London for the season, where her beauty and grace created quite a sensation. But Lady Mildred did not care much for fashionable life. She loved her husband with the utmost devotion, she loved their grand old home where he ruled in lordly fashion; and when their little heir was born, she begged her husband to remain at Firholme.

ful young widow, still almost a child in years, was left mistress of Firholme and guardian of her son.

CHAPTER II.

Sir Antony had made his will, and a handsome income was secured to Lady Carew. He expressed his wish that she should live at Firholme with his son, Sir Carlos, until he became of age; then she could please herself. The rest of the money was to accumulate until the young heir attained his majority. The advice of the doctor, who had been Sir Antony's best friend, was also to be taken with respect to Sir Carlos' education, and he was to be consulted in any difficulty that arose.

So, after they had laid Sir Antony at rest, Lady Carew's life began once more. She intended to be a careful mother, she ended by idolizing her boy. She meant most faithfully to carry out the wishes of her beloved husband; yet the time came when she could refuse nothing that her son asked her.

He was a beautiful child, with dark curly hair, a lovely face full of rich coloring, sturdy limbs, and a princely bearing, of which Lady Mildred was most proud. He had unlimited sway over the whole household. The head nurse, Mrs. Parker, was a stately dame, thoroughly accustomed to the charge of children, but quite unable to form about a disadvantage of which young Sir Carlos availed himself as soon as he could run alone. Mary Hanson, a pretty, intelligent girl of eighteen, was carried by every one in the house because her so-called occupation was to attend to the young heir.

Many and anxious were the consultations between the widow and the doctor.

"I am sure," she said piteously one day, "that it would be useless to engage any one to teach him yet. I can do it. There is nothing I should like so much as teaching Carlos to read and write—he is so clever."

"It may answer for a short time," replied the doctor, "but remember, my dear lady, you must be firm with him."

"I will—I will indeed," she said, her girlish face radiant with eagerness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Executive Staff.
Old friend (happening in)—How are you, Bentley? You've got a pretty fine office here. How are you prospering?

Bentley—I'm at the top of the heap, old fellow. I am the vice president of the National Exchange.

"You do a large business, I presume?"

"Immense. The responsibility of it weighs on me pretty heavily, but I've got to shoulder it. Can't get around that, you know."

The man at that elegant desk (to one of the officers of the company, I suppose?)

"Yes. He's the secretary. And the men at the other two elegant desks near him are his assistants. He has a wonderful amount of work to do. Absolutely astonishing! But he's a first-class man. We pay him a big salary."

"The man behind the rosewood railing is another official, is he not?"

"Yes. That's the treasurer. He's another first-class man. We pay him big money. But we made him give heavy bonds. Got to do it, you see. We handle too much money to run any risks."

"And who is that little dried-up old man at the pine desk in the corner?"

"That's old Scudder. He—h—m—signs the checks, you know."—Chicago Tribune.

DID MARCO FIB?
The "Island of Males" and the "Island of Females."

MISCHIEVOUS SMALL BOY.
He Terrified His Sister's Best Fellow and Earned a Spanking.

A recent escapade of one of the genus small boy will bear telling, says the Utica Observer. As is usually the case, this one had a sister who is quite easily plagued, and he knew it. She also had a best fellow that he did not like, but did not dare tell him so outright. It happened that the best fellow was in the habit of calling often and early and of staying late. His coming was the signal for the youngster to vacate the parlor and hustle off to bed. This of course he did not like at all. One evening, not long ago, the best fellow came and the young brother was compelled to retire, but not without much grumbling and a few tears. He could not sleep. On his dresser an alarm clock ticked merrily away, and as he listened an idea struck him that quickly evolved itself into a scheme for getting square with his sister and her caller. Jumping out of bed he grasped the clock and from one of his many well filled pockets brought forth a long string, which he attached to it. On a sheet of paper he scrawled something and attached the paper to the clock. Then setting the alarm so that it would ring at the expiration of five minutes he tip-toed into the front chamber, which was directly over the parlor where his sister was entertaining the caller. In the floor of this chamber was a register, but as there was no pipe connected with it at the time the young scallawag could see into the parlor. Cautiously he raised the register out, and just as cautiously he let the clock down through behind the loving and unsuspecting couple. Just as it reached the floor the alarm went off with a rush and a whirl that was startling. The youngster heard a shrill scream from his sister and a hoarse yell from the young man, but did not wait to watch further developments, and scuttled off to bed. When the noise had subsided the innocent cause of the commotion was picked up and examined. It bore the significant inscription: "It's time to go home." It did not state the time that he was spanked, but he was just the same.

He Never Used a Weapon, But Killed Them Every Time.
Bill Gregory used to slay more wildcats than any ten men in Sullivan county," said a woodsman to the Scranton correspondent of the New York Sun, "and he never carried a weapon, neither. Bill was quicker than a wildcat and he just loved to get wildcats to spring at him. No wildcat ever was too spry for Bill. He used to carry a lot of little darts with him to throw at wildcats, but they were not weapons, for they only pricked a wildcat, just enough to make it so angry that it would spring at him in self defense. Bill had a hand like a boxing glove and whenever a wildcat sprang at him he gave it a blow on the head and broke its neck every time."

"One day Bill saw a wildcat worrying the life out of a porcupine in the woods. He threw darts at it till it turned on him, and Bill braced himself and gave it a swat that laid it out so stiff that it didn't have time to be surprised. Bill once saw the hind end of what he took to be a woodchuck sticking out of the brush. He gave it a kick, and the next instant he found that he had stirred up a wounded wildcat. The wildcat bit through Bill's cowhide boot and big-toe nail, and when Bill yanked his leg the wildcat sprang at his chest and clawed so hard that he had no chance to swat it, so he bit it on the nose. The wildcat let loose and came again, and Bill got in his deadly cuff."

"Bill's game was to swat the wildcat when it was in the air. One time after he had killed several hundred wildcats in that way, he saw a catamount crouching for a rabbit. He flung a dart at it and the catamount snapped at the pricked spot and crouched again. Bill tickled it with another dart and the catamount spied him, gave a scream and sprang for his throat. Bill sent the catamount spinning around with one of his famous swats on its chops, but failed to break its neck. It made for him again and Bill slapped his hands together, caught the catamount's head, between them and mashed it as flat as a pancake."

Why He Was Gentle.
Two New York gentlemen were standing on a corner when one of them called the attention of the other to the queer antics of a policeman.

"I wonder what's the matter with him? He acts so unasily."

"I guess he must hear a saloon keeper tapping a fresh keg of beer."

Nervousness and Cream.
Scientific analysis shows that nervousness in a cow increases the percentage of butter-making qualities in the milk. The percentage under normal conditions is about four and one-half, but under excitement it sometimes rises to twelve per cent.

Drink in Great Britain.
It is said 83,000 persons die prematurely in Great Britain every year by the indirect influence of intoxicating drinks, from destitution, accident, violence or disease, and that 40,000 are killed annually by the direct influence of intemperance.

Many Denominations Dwell Together.
There is a church at Kirkwood, Ga., owned by Presbyterians, with a Methodist pastor, and the seats were originally owned by Baptists and donated by Episcopians.

You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

CURIOUS AND CURIOSITY.

Youth knows it all.

I Cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
Dr. Shook's Restorative Nerve Pills, sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 2c stamp. Dr. Shook, 25c. Dr. SAOOR, Box W., Racine, Wis.

The flowers shed no tears.
"Hasson's Magic Corn Salve," Warrented to cure corns and bunions. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25c.

Money is rarely a substitute for mind.

Karl's Clover Root.
The great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation. 25c. per box.

What is useful is intrinsically ornamental.

FITS ALL the shopped feet by DR. ALLEN'S GREAT KIDNEY RESTORER. No fit after first bottle use. Merit shown by cures. Treatise and 25c. trial bottle free to fit case. Send to Dr. King, 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The best men never know how good they are.

If the Baby's Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

All of us know how other people should send their money.

Trenton Testimonial.
I have used Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills for indigestion and dyspepsia and have been very much benefited by them. O. L. V. HILLIPE, of Phillips & Blumell, Clothiers, Trenton, N. J.

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

The play of color in the opal is due to minute inclusions in the stone.

Shook's Consumption Cure.
Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Tubercular Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Price, 25c. per box.

There are about 7,000 of the finest paintings in the world at the art palace at Jackson park. Allowing the visitor ten hours a day in this building, and one minute for the inspection of each painting, it will take nearly twelve days of his time to see the entire collection.

Inflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.
I have used Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills for indigestion and dyspepsia and have been very much benefited by them. O. L. V. HILLIPE, of Phillips & Blumell, Clothiers, Trenton, N. J.

Michigan Female Seminary.
Send for catalog. Opens Sept. 14. Kalamazoo, Mich.

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Succesfully Prosecutes Claims. Leta Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Write for our wonderful price. American Iron Works, 150 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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Agents wanted; either full or part time. Write for particulars. Send for "Chopper," Salt Lake City, Utah. The Salt Lake City, Utah. The Salt Lake City, Utah.

\$100 A MONTH commission—Wanted. I can sell you a good commission. Write for particulars. Send for "Chopper," Salt Lake City, Utah. The Salt Lake City, Utah.

ORANGE, LEMON & Fruit Lands.
For sale in the Colorado River Valley. Write for particulars. Send for "Chopper," Salt Lake City, Utah. The Salt Lake City, Utah.

W. N. U. D.—XI—2S.

JUST ISSUED!

A WEEK AT THE FAIR.

A comprehensive and thoroughly reliable Guide, illustrating the exhibits and wonders of

THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

With ground plans of the main buildings, showing the exact location of home and foreign exhibits, and an indexed map indicating the position of every building on the Exposition grounds.

ILLUSTRATED WITH OVER 275 ENGRAVINGS.

The most complete and reliable Guide published, containing DEFENSITIVE ARTICLES, specially written by the leading Exposition officials and eminent authorities:

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The Countess of Aberdeen.
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And other Architects of State and Foreign Buildings. Also descriptions of the Statuary, Paintings and other decorations, by the Sculptors and Artists who designed and executed them, with exhaustive explanations and criticisms.

Assuming that the visitor has but a week at his disposal and in that time desires to do the greatest amount of sight-seeing possible, with the least trouble and expense, "A Week at the Fair" has been compiled with a view of enabling him, without other information, to reach the Fair grounds from any part of the city, and accomplish that purpose readily.

It is not a mere dull dry catalogue of exhibits, but a guide that will enable the reader who visits the Exposition to see it either in complete detail or to select intelligently what is best worth seeing in every department.

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"HANDBOOK" OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
Is a smaller and less exhaustive guide, the main features of which are the same as "A Week at the Fair."

Paper Cover, Size 5x7 1-2 inches, 224 Pages, 8.25
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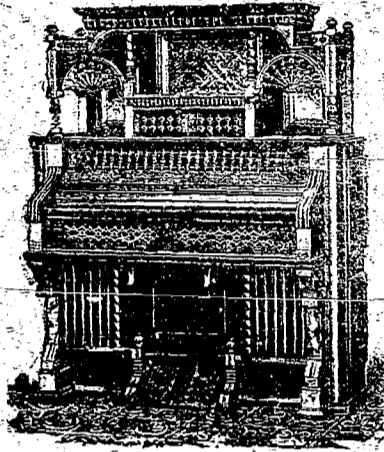
You can afford it, Hammocks at Cost until all gone. First come first served always.

GOING! GOING! GONE!

SANDS & PORTER

The Reliable Furniture House,

BENJ. F. SPRINGER



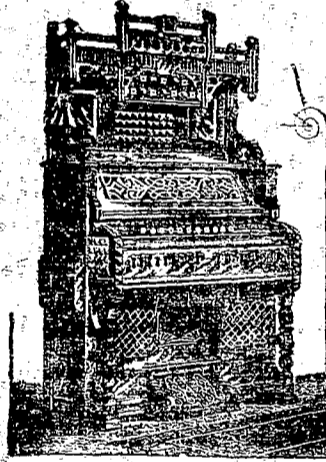
Has come to Northville to stay; and in connection with home trade will travel throughout Central Michigan in the interest of the celebrated

Fischer, Hardman, James M. Starr and Hardman PIANOS

Also the soft Silky Toned

Farrand and Votey Organ

Which will be sold at the lowest possible minimum of profit obtainable in any city in the state, on weekly, monthly or quarterly payments. New styles will be coming every few days to Northville.



BENJ. F. SPRINGER

DETROIT, MICH.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

The Northville Record.

EVERY THURSDAY.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1893.

PURELY PERSONAL.

A List of Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Charlie Burtch has gone to Plymouth to work.

Archie Morris' brother is here helping him on his new house.

Miss Minnie Beal was in Brighton Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Pool Taft of Plymouth is the guest of Mrs. Belle R. Long.

The Dubuar's are now occupying their summer cottage at the lake.

George Lammerts is looking for his sister to spend a week or two with him.

M. Hollingshead, the Detroit realty man, with his wife were in town this week.

F. R. Beal is on a business trip throughout the western part of the state.

Miss Belle Covert is vacationizing at Bay View and other summer watering resorts.

Miss Adela Blodgett is spending the week with Miss Mabel Clark at the Lake.

Chas. Booth spent Saturday in Detroit. His daughter Julia accompanied him.

Lyman Yerkes and wife and Miss Hattie Yerkes expect to visit Chicago next week.

The Post-Office and wife are taking in the Columbian exhibit. They left last Friday.

Mrs. T. L. Brown of Detroit is visiting Miss Olive Shepherd and other friends in town.

Mrs. Orange Butler leaves for the big fair in a few days. She will be away three or four weeks.

F. N. Clark leaves for Washington this week. He will visit the St. Lawrence to locate a fishery.

Wheaton Smith, county Sunday school organizer, was in town Sunday on a visit to the village's Sunday schools.

John Negus was called to Birmingham Friday to the bed side of his dying father, who died Saturday noon.

Mr. Negus returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. S. H. Wheeler, nee Ollie Hurbert, is visiting among friends in this vicinity. She goes east this week and returns with her husband via Chicago.

Mr. Wheeler is in the government's employ.

Charles R. Stevens expects to move his family to the golden state and spend his declining years in sight of the old Pacific. Their removal from our little city will cause genuine regret, as they are among our best and most worthy people.

Wm. G. Lapham and Prof. Fred Taylor came down from Union Lake to catch their breath before enjoying another pull over the water. They caught twenty yellow bass, each one fought for dear life before finally captured. The Professor declares that contrary to human experience they did not lose the largest fellows.

The attraction of the White City will mortgage the vision and interest of a Northville party who leave for the big city by the lake. They will occupy the cottage of Dr. Banks at S. Chicago.

The party consists of Mrs. Paul Banks, Mrs. Marvin Bovee and daughter Mae, Mrs. T. C. Richardson and daughter Maud, Misses Lottie and May Hollett and Nellie Gillett.

G. W. Bloodgood of Wyandotte is in town.

Rev. Mr. Jaquess is in town for part of the week.

James McFarlan spent a day or two in Toledo.

F. N. Clark was in Detroit and Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Walter Riggs spent the Fourth with Richmond friends.

Miss Helen Brooks is spending a few days with St. John friends.

Miss Agnes Siver is spending a few weeks with Owosso relatives.

Vivian Lake, left Tuesday afternoon for a two weeks visit in Toledo.

Louie Reed and the Johnson boys have returned from their outing.

Miss Bertha Raab of Flint is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Walter.

Miss Ira Hart of Detroit visited her cousin, Miss Anna Blair, last week.

Mrs. W. H. Berdan of Saline is the guest of her niece Mrs. J. W. Fuller.

Mrs. Milton Reed, of Watertown, N. Y. is visiting A. W. Reed and wife.

Miss Anna Rutledge, of Richmond is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. W. Reed.

Mrs. A. E. Hyatt, of Rose Center, has been visiting A. W. Reed and family.

Mrs. Della Chapman is receiving a visit from her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Doelch, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

F. N. Clark returned from Grayling last Saturday with some Grayling and brook trout fish for the big fair.

Mrs. A. W. Reed and grandchildren, Clara Reed and Chas. Riggs spent part of last week in Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Alice Snell and daughter, of Muncy, Ind. visited at the home of E. R. Reed over Sunday.

One Fare Excursion to Chicago Good 7 Days.

Monday, July 17th, tickets will be sold by the D. L. & N. R. R. Co. to Chicago and return at one fare rate via Grand Rapids, C. & W. M. Ry. to St. Joseph and Graham & Morton Co's. palace steamers to Chicago. Tickets will be good to return until July 23rd, inclusive, and will be sold for trains leaving Plymouth at 8:30 A. M. and 2:20 P. M. arriving at Chicago at 8:30 P. M. and 2:00 A. M. Round-trip rate \$6.75.

Take advantage of this excursion and enjoy a daylight ride across Lake Michigan. It's a first-class route.

GEO. DELAVER, G. P. A.

A POSITIVE FACT.

Ladies do not delay your valuable time by waiting and suffering, but secure a bottle of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and be cured of your trouble either in old or young. It is the very best prescription I have ever prescribed in my extensive practice. It has given the best results in the greatest number of cases of female troubles of any medicine that I ever used. I do not make a practice of using or recommending patent medicines, but this remedy is prepared by a very competent physician and chemist of my acquaintance and I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it as the best.

A. C. Fruth, M. D. For sale by C. R. Stevens, Druggist. 3

Specimen Cases.

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

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

Reed's Bargain Store.

LOOK AT OUR

NINE GREAT SPECIALS

TO COMMENCE

Friday, July 7

AND TEN DAYS.

75 Ladies' Capes and Jackets, To be sold regardless of what they cost. They must go this week. Look at the prices; **\$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$6.50.** Cost double the money.

250 pairs of Ladies' Pat. Tip. Walking Shoes, You never saw such goods sold at so low a price. **67c, 83c, 97c and \$1 a Pair.** Do the prices suit you? They are worth a great deal more money.

100 pairs Men's Sewed Shoes, Go at the extremely low price of **\$1.17 cents a pair.**

15 doz. Ladies' Fast Black Hose, A Rattler at **10 cts a Pair.**

20 doz. Ladies' Black Silk Mitts, To close them out **12 cts a Pair.**

300 yards Bengali Tissue, For Ladies' Dress Goods, worth 15 cts, now go at **8 cts a yard.**

76 pairs Boys' Black Tennis Oxfords at 50c a pair. 60 pairs Misses' Pat. Tipped Oxfords at 51c a pair. 500 yards all wool Ingrain Carpets 62 1/2 cts a yard. This is 12 1/2 cts a yard less than Detroit prices. We are headquarters for Warm Weather Goods and Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear. You are invited to this Great Special Sale if you want to save a few dollars. **OUR WALL PAPER STILL GOES AT COST.**

ADAM W. REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Merchant-Tailor, C. E. ROGERS

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE



Supplies Customers Daily With Strictly PURE FRESH MILK.

Better prepared than ever before to supply the public with ICE CREAM.

Do not purchase your clothing before examining my stock of Cloths.

Prices according to quality and style of making.

B. FREYDL (Over Teichner's store.)

TEICHNER & COMPANY,

Are showing all the latest novelties in

HOT WEATHER GOODS FOR LADIES WEAR.

SATEENS, PERCALES, PONGEE, ZEPHYR GINGHAMS, FRENCH GINGHAMS, DIMITY CLOTH, LAWNS, CHALLIES, SWISS FLOUNCINGS, DOTTED MULL, And a new assortment of FANCY PRINTS.

Main Street Double Store. **TEICHNER & COMPANY,** Northville, Michigan.

MAD BREAK FOR LIBERTY

IONIA PRISON CONVICTS SHOT WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE.

A Desperate Break Made for the Walls—Two Prisoners Shot by the Guards Who Displayed Much Courage.

In a desperate attempt to escape from the State House of Correction at Ionia, Convict Oscar Millen was instantly killed and William Eagan was mortally wounded. C. E. Jones had his head cracked and several other inmates of the prison were more or less injured in the fight with the guards. None of the 75 or more prisoners who joined in the outbreak escaped, and none of the guards were injured.

The instigators and main participants, also their crimes and terms of sentence, are as follows: William Eagan, sentenced from Grand Rapids, April 15, 1891, for 15 years for manslaughter; Charles Jones, sentenced from Detroit, February 25, 1893, for four years for burglary; Oscar Millen, sentenced from Detroit, June 14, 1890, for seven years for burglary; Michael Lynch, sentenced from Detroit, February 4, 1893, for three years for larceny.

At the time the break was made there were two men at work repairing the east wings, for which several ladders were in use. The prisoners mentioned, left their work in the shops and made for these ladders, which were against the north wall of the paint shop in charge of the laborers employed by Warden Parsell to repair the eaves. The alarm was given and several guards were immediately upon the ground, where a desperate battle was imminent. The prisoners, implacable were known as desperate men, placing no value upon human life as compared with liberty, and a break was not a surprise to Warden Parsell's lieutenants, whose lives were in great jeopardy during the entire progress of this attempted escape. The prisoners were amply supplied with hammers, wrenches, and various weapons of a deadly nature and used the same freely upon the guards, but it was not an avail for after a severe battle of over 15 minutes the prisoners were overpowered and returned to their cells.

Oscar Millen was killed outright, being shot through the heart by Keeper Mitchell when he was going up a ladder. Charles Jones lies at the point of death, receiving a blow on the right temple, leaving him unconscious from congestion of the brain. Smith, Eagan and Lynch were badly, though not dangerously hurt. They were immediately placed in solitary confinement and will be severely punished; will hereafter wear stripes, a so called 75-pound ball with chain. The prisoners mentioned were the instigators of the daring plot, but it is estimated that there were at least 200 prisoners in the yard at the time, who had quit work, intending to join the leaders, and it is a wonder that the affair terminated without great loss of life to both officers and inmates.

THE PEN AT REST.
Michigan Editors Start on a Two Weeks' Outing Around the Lakes.

The Michigan State Press association spent one day in Detroit before starting on their trip around the lakes to the World's Fair, and that day was thoroughly enjoyed. The program was something like this: After registering at the Light Infantry armory and picking themselves up with badges the pen writers were escorted to Wonderland where a special performance was given. Private carriages then conveyed the party to the house of correction and Capt. Joe Nicholson—always the newspaper man's friend—placed before the editors and their ladies a plentiful supply of that which upholds the inner man. After a tour of Capt. Joe's model bastille from one end to the other the carriages were again called into commission and the party driven to Belle Isle, where they were entertained by the Michigan Yacht club. Then there was a tall game, boat races, foot races, etc., followed by a luncheon in the Casino, the favor of Lessee Cummings, and the Metropolitan band discoursed sweet music.

The steamer Sappho carried them down the river to Fort Wayne. The 10th regiment band rendered some fine music and the 13th regiment U. S. Infantry—mostly old Indian fighters by the way—gave a dress parade which was of special interest. After a ride back to the editors enjoyed their evening repast and at 9 o'clock gathered at the Light Infantry armory and were treated to a very fine concert by Schrenser's orchestra and a number of Detroit's best vocalists. A dance completed the day.

The following morning the editors, their wives, children and best girls to the number of 165 embarked on the magnificent Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation Co. steamer City of Alpena for a trip through the lakes to Mackinac and the World's Fair.

Ironwood's Terrible Affliction.
The board of health at Ironwood officially advises all who can do so to leave the city for the summer. New cases of typhoid fever are still appearing daily. Water is being hauled to the afflicted city, even from Milwaukee. One hundred families are already dependent on charity and as the city funds are exhausted and the county poor fund is empty private charity is alone keeping many from starvation.

Detroit's Birthday Anniversary.
The Wayne County Historical and Pioneer association, has determined to celebrate July 24, the day upon which Detroit was founded. They have determined to make it an annual feast in honor of Antoine Laumet de la Mothe Cadillac, the founder of the city. They call it Cadillac Day.

The 39th sanitary convention under the auspices of the state board of health was held at Hillsdale.

James Burwell, of Sanilac Center, will be ward of the state for the next 15 years for criminal assault.

The contract has been let for the building of a new Methodist Episcopal church in Pewabic for \$5,275.

H. D. Smith, living on the Huron river near Flint, found a meteor on his place weighing 43 pounds. It had plowed a furrow in the ground about four feet deep. It resembles stone coal in color.

MICHIGAN CROP FIGURES.

Probable Wheat Yield 29,895,374—Corn Delayed, but Averaging Well—Fruits.

The Michigan crop report for July is the most important report of the year, as it contains an estimate of the wheat crop of 1893. The estimates of yield per acre have been made while the crop was yet all standing and are of course subject to revision. The area in wheat in Michigan this year, as shown by the returns of supervisors to this office, is 1,575,282 acres; an estimated yield of 29,895,374 bushels in the state. This is an average per acre of 13.99 bushels in the southern counties, 14.18 bushels in the central counties, and 12.63 bushels in the northern counties. The average for the state is 13.24 bushels.

The unfavorable weather in May not only delayed corn planting but caused a reduction of acreage. In condition the crop is from 5 to 14 per cent below an average, but in the southern counties it is 15 to 20 per cent, and in the central, 15 to 20 per cent better condition than one year ago. Oats are doing well. With favorable weather until harvest a nearly full average crop may be expected.

Compared with an average there is a loss of from 2 to 3 per cent in the area planted to potatoes in the southern and central counties; and a gain of 3 per cent in the northern counties. In condition the crop in the southern counties is 93 per cent, or 12 per cent below a normal crop, last year. In the central counties the condition is 87, and in the northern 92.

Meadows and pastures; and clover sowed this year, are, in the southern and central counties, in fine condition. In the northern counties the weather has been less favorable.

Apples in the southern counties now promise about one-third, in the central two-fifths, and in the northern two-thirds of an average crop. Since June the crop has declined 25 per cent in the southern and central counties, and 16 per cent in the northern counties. Peaches promise in the southern counties and the state 83 per cent of an average crop. The figures for the central counties are 87, and for the northern 74.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.
A vein of coal of unknown thickness has been struck at the depth of 50 feet in Albee township, Saginaw county.

An examination of Escanaba's postmaster's books, shows a deficit of \$1,000. W. S. McKay has temporary charge of the office.

Scott Fox was killed in a railroad wreck at Bagley, a little town south of Escanaba. Cattle on the track caused the wreck.

Ray Corey, the six-year-old son of Captain Allen Corey, of Ludington, strayed from home and his body was found in Lake Michigan.

John Constock, aged 74 years, of Lapeer, received a pension the other day and was so happy over the result that he took unto himself a wife.

The oldest bicycle rider in the state resides in Dundee in the person of Captain Nelson White, aged 86 years. He will soon make a trip to Detroit.

Brigadier-General Bowen and Quartermaster-General G. M. Devlin visited Island Lake and completed arrangements for the annual state encampment.

The private car of Hettie Bernard Chase, the actress, was burned at Benson Harbor Saturday together with its contents. Loss, \$5,000; insured.

The stringency of the money market has caused the Northern National bank at Big Rapids to close its doors. It is believed that depositors will be paid in full.

Orionville's hotel has been closed for some time. Bad business did it. It is claimed that the late landlord was compelled to do business without a bar, and in former days when liquor was sold the hotel was prosperous.

Thornton Carter, the leader of the Carterite sect, was arrested at Coloma on complaint of his sister-in-law, Miss Ella Boyer, for assault and battery upon his wife. He was taken to St. Joseph, where he was liberated on \$100 bail.

Warden Van Evers has been unanimously reappointed warden of the prison at Marquette by the board of control. His appointment of employees has also been confirmed. John Hennes of Menominee, was elected president of the board.

Will Curtis, a Battle Creek colored boy, was arrested at Vicksburg for stealing a lot of tickets from the G. R. & C. ticket office, stamping them and using them on the road. He pleaded guilty and Justice Rapp sentenced him to six months at the Kalamazoo jail.

John L. Jerome was arrested at Flint and placed in jail as a deserter from the United States army. Jerome, who is about 21 years old, enlisted at Saginaw in May last and was taken to Fort Riley, Kas., from which place he deserted about three weeks ago. The young man's home is in Grand Blanc, Genesee county. He had been home and Deputy Sheriff Ed Cook recognized him and made the arrest.

A sensation occurred at the capitol at Lansing when the Gatling gun in the basement of the building was accidentally discharged. The muzzle of the gun was pointed out of one of the windows and commanded a good range on the buildings in the west part of the city. State Armorer Tobin was exhibiting the gun and extending its merits when it went off. The bullet crashed through the window and went over the tops of the houses, probably lighting in the country. No damage has been reported other than the broken window.

The Indian school at Mt. Pleasant has received news from Washington of the reinstatement at \$900 per year of Miss Veronica Holliday, who was removed by Supt. Riopel.

Eddie Joslyn, a 12-year-old boy, who lives with his uncle, about 2 1/2 miles northeast of Belleville met with a very painful accident. The boy had bought an revolver and had also procured some cartridges of .32-caliber. He took the revolver, which was very rusty, loaded it, and was trying to discharge it. While holding it toward his body the weapon was discharged, the bullet entered his breast just below the heart. The boy's recovery is very doubtful.

WORLD'S FAIR HORROR.

SCORES OF FIREMEN KILLED IN A BURNING BUILDING.

40,000 People Watch the Men Jump from a Tower 100 Feet High to a Merciless Death.—A Fire Trap Building.

A holocaust which has scarcely a parallel and which was so awful as to defy adequate description visited the World's Fair. It was an event which has long been feared by thousands of people and was all the more terrible because of its sudden transformation from what at first seemed a small blaze to one of the building to a veritable hell of death dealing flames. This horror cost the lives of from 30 to 40 brave firemen and Columbia guards whose fates were sealed while they were performing their duties in trying to save property and life. Like an animal monster this horror lead its victims to the topmost stage of a high pinnacle and then encircling the whole shaft in a sheet of flame, held them in a trap until one by one they fell sacrificed on the fiery altar that raged beneath them while 40,000 people stood helplessly by.

The structure that burned was, in comparison, one of the smallest buildings of the fair. It was the cold storage warehouse and skating rink, and was not the property of the exposition. It was a concession and exhibit of the Hercules iron works and ice and refrigerating machine manufacturers. In the building there were 30 or 40 barrels of kerosene oil. The oil no doubt greatly hastened the conflagration and that the fire was not communicated to the other world's buildings was due to the favorable winds.

As a fire trap the cold storage warehouse could not have been more perfectly constructed. The structure was 200 feet high, 100 feet wide and was built entirely of wood covered over with staff. The main body of the building was five stories high. In the center of this rose the smokestack in the shape of a cupola, to the top of which was almost two hundred feet. The base of this was 30 feet square. About 50 feet from the base of this cupola there was a balcony from which another square tower rose, culminating in the mouth of the smokestack where the fire was discovered. It is supposed that the framework caught from a defect in the steel. At first it appeared to be an insignificant affair, but knowing the inflammable nature of the structure, Fire Marshal Murphy, who had charge of the fire department on the grounds, sent in a call for all the companies to turn out. With about 40 of his men Captain Fitzpatrick climbed the stationary ladders inside the tower to the balcony, and from there ropes were lowered to haul up the hose. Only one hose, that of a chemical engine, had been hauled up when a gust of wind caused the flames to break out in an alarming manner about ten feet from the top of the cupola. Meantime the fire had eaten its way down through the network of timbers inside the structure and unconscious of their danger the firemen were standing as it were on the shell of a burning volcano.

At the first sign of horror was witnessed by many thousands of people and strong men wept and women fainted as one life after another was snuffed out within full view of the multitude, but beyond the reach of human aid. The fire was not generally observed until about 1:15 p. m., and within 20 minutes the great loss of life occurred. At the first signal the firemen rushed up the huge shaft surrounding the smokestack and when at the summit began preparations to fight the flames that had first appeared at this point. Before the hose could be coupled a cry of horror from the crowd below caused the firemen to look down and the whole shaft below was found to be encircled in flame. Instantly every man realized his danger, but there were few to find an avenue to escape. One man suddenly grasped a rope of hose and half sliding, half falling, reached the roof, to feel below in a bruised and burned condition but still alive. By this time the crowd below became wild with excitement and weeping women caught the men by their hands and begged for their inability to render aid. The firemen appeared to realize the awfulness of their position and some of them moved back and forth along the edge of the balcony as if in search of some means of escape. Suddenly one of the unfortunates either crazed by heat and fear, or preferring to be crushed by the fall to a terrible death by fire, sprang from the balcony. Every eye was turned upon him and the thousands who saw it held their breath. He fell, several of his comrades followed and each was toppled to death on the floor below. The very horror of death riveted every eye to the scene. It was an awful fascination and the spectators seemed powerless to take their own eyes from it or leave. The guards were powerless to keep through back from the fire lines.

The spectacle of death became more awful as the minutes passed and minutes seemed almost ages in length as the fire crept swiftly up to where the remaining firemen were huddled together. Before it reached them, the awful crash came. The tower toppled for a moment as though uncertain which way to fall. Then, slowly at first, it began to fall until it came down with a thundering roar. The fire had eaten away the supports at the base and the whole mass was swallowed up in the awful roaring furnace. As the greedy flames gathered in the fresh victims, they rolled up toward the sky with redoubled ferocity.

A 3-year-old Hambletonian colt owned by Oscar Lincoln, of Union City, has been sold for \$1,000.

A call at Gray Gables revealed the fact that President Cleveland is confined to his room. Mr. Cleveland has an attack of rheumatism in his foot and knee, a complaint from which he has suffered for many years, and which is, no doubt, aggravated at this time by the hard work and severe strain on his strength which the president has undergone since the 4th of March. The trouble has been hanging about him for some weeks, but has now so much increased in severity that he will be compelled to take absolute rest in order that he may be at his post of duty at the special meeting of congress next month.

A Royal Wedding.
The marriage of the Duke of York (Prince George of Wales) and Princess Victoria Mary, of Teck, an event to which all England had been looking forward with deep interest, took place in the Royal chapel, St. James palace, London. The wedding was a brilliant function and was attended by a large gathering of the members of the British royal family, continental sovereigns or their representatives, and many members of the highest nobility.

Murder in the Lumber Woods.
John Nelson, aged 50 years, was found dead in his bed at Carney, a small lumber town of the Chicago & Northwestern line, near Menominee with his skull crushed and marks of violence on his body. John Bloomquist, for whom Nelson worked, has been arrested on suspicion of having committed the crime, and is now in jail awaiting examination.

Over 15,000 Miners Strike.
Fifteen thousand miners at Long Run, Dillonvale and Laurelton mines, on the Wheeling & Lake Erie, near Steubenville, O., went out on a strike because of the discharge of the check weighman. All the kiln pipe setters at the sewer pipe works at Steubenville also went out on a strike against the 50 per cent reduction of wages. The matter will likely be compromised.

James Stewart, a contestant in the Casewell races, dropped suddenly to the ground while running. He died shortly after. Heart failure is the supposed cause.

HANGED THE BRUTE.

A Negro Ravishes and Murders Two Young Girls and is Lynched.

Mary and Ruby Ray, of near Bardwell, Ky., aged 16 and 12 years respectively went out to pick berries. Soon after the actions of a dog which had accompanied them attracted the attention of the girls' mother and she followed him into the woods and to a clump of bushes where to her horror she found the body of Mary all covered with blood, her throat cut from ear to ear and her clothes torn to shreds. Scream heart's she summoned help and after further search found the body of Ruby in the same condition. An examination showed that both had been ravished in a brutal manner.

It was but a short time before the whole country was in arms. The first clue was the finding of a bloody coat. Bloodhounds were procured and they followed the scent to the cabin of a fisherman on the Mississippi. The fisherman made it had been forced to row a burly yellow Negro across the river. The party also crossed and the Negro was traced to Sikeston, Mo., where he was captured and identified by the fisherman. A special train was procured and the brute taken to Bardwell for execution. He was identified as Levi J. Miller, a worthless fellow, and was at once surrounded by hundreds anxious to help tear him to pieces. He was first locked in the jail and preparations made to lynch him to the stake. That he was not burned alive seems to have been due to the very fury of the mob that killed him. Excited into hysterics, the ringleaders lost their heads and hanged him with a chain to a telegraph pole, while they were themselves shouting "Burn him!" John Ray, the father of the murdered girls, with singular inconsistency, asked that the Negro be not burned. It is doubtful if he knew what he was doing he was so excited. After being dragged from the jail the Negro was hanged from a series of "Burn him, burn him, burn him," until a telegraph pole was reached. A chain was drawn around his neck and two men climbed the pole with the other end of it. The Negro was drawn up and strangled. Someone fired a shot into his body before he was dead. Everybody was disappointed and angry at the manner of his death. The body was lowered and horribly mutilated, the ears, fingers and other parts being cut away. The body was then dragged by the mob a distance of 300 yards across the railroad tracks and burned.

Miller had on his person a ring belonging to one of his victims and his knife contained hairs torn from her head when he cut her throat. These were identified by her father. Fully 7,000 people, men, women and children, witnessed the execution.

Judge Blatchford Dead.
Associate Justice Samuel Blatchford passed quietly and peacefully from earth at Newport, R. I. He retained consciousness until an hour or two before his death.

Samuel Blatchford was born in New York, March 9, 1820, and graduated at Columbia college in 1837. Two years later he became Gov. William H. Seward's private secretary and military secretary on the governor's staff till 1843. He was admitted to the bar in 1842 and in 1845 was made counselor of the supreme court of New York state. He was appointed in May, 1867, district judge of the United States court for the southern district of New York, and in March, 1872, became an associate justice of the supreme court of the United States. Since 1867 he has been a trustee of Columbia college. For several years he published reports of cases in the circuit court of the United States.

Their Lives Crushed Out.
As mine No. 9 in the Parke county, Ind., coal range was in the act of shutting down, and while four young miners were coming up the slope, three empty cars got loose at the top of the tippie and ran down with lightning speed. The miners were caught in a narrow place and could not escape. Joseph Craven was instantly killed. Otto Grogan, aged 14, was crushed about the temples and will die. Rolla Grogan, still younger, and Joe Blacketter, aged about 15, were badly bruised about the head and hips.

10,000 Celestials Drowned.
The steamer Belgic from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings advice to the effect that one of the branches of the Yellow river has overflowed in consequence of heavy rains. At Shaking and Woole, it is estimated that over 1,000 persons were drowned and as many more left homeless. Incessant rains in Manchuria, have succeeded by disastrous floods, devastating a vast area of country, and according to a telegram received by native authorities at Shanghai, nearly 10,000 people have been drowned and crushed to death.

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GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

MANY PEOPLE MEETS THEIR FATE IN A CYCLONE.

At Pomeroy, Iowa, a Town of 900 Inhabitants—At Least 200 Families are Made Homeless by the Storm.

Deadly Iowa Tornado.

Pomeroy, a town of 900 inhabitants in Calhoun county, Iowa, was practically wiped out by a cyclone. Between 50 and 60 persons were killed and nearly 100 injured.

The storm broke about 7 o'clock in the evening. All day long the clouds were scurrying across the sky. An occasional shower would be followed by a hot burst of sunshine. Just before dark great banks of black clouds massed in the southwest, and another in the west. Just before 7 o'clock the two threatening piles moved toward one another and then joined. The clouds took on a green tint, which was pierced with the sun's rays for a moment. The darkness set in rapidly. The elements seemed to form about the combined clouds, though scarcely a breeze stirred the tree-tops in the streets of Pomeroy. Those who were watching the phenomena say that a column of smoke like a cloud dropped to the ground and gathered in strength as it advanced toward the town. They recognized it as a cyclone and gave the alarm. Many sought shelter in cellars and others mounted horses to flee from the path of the coming destruction.

There was a dash of hail, a blinding flash of lightning and deafening peal of thunder. The cyclone struck the town at the southwest, among the scattering houses in the outskirts. On the more densely populated district the monster of destruction swept along, wrecked homes, death and demoralization.

Features of the Storm.
The cyclone started in the northwest and first struck Quimby and two were killed here; five miles south of Aurelia 10 persons were killed outright near Storm Lake five lives were lost; a few miles from Ponda a mother, father, three children and a neighbor were killed and the tornado seeming to gain all its power as it blew some bounding across the open prairie with awful speed and in a trice changed a thriving town of 1,000 inhabitants to a splinter strewn spot on the prairie, leaving fatherless children, childless parents, husbands without wives, wives without husbands.

Fifty-three dead, 73 fatally injured and 150 with broken limbs, cuts and bruises more or less severe. This is what the tornado of that night accomplished in the matter of casualty. The town of Pomeroy is a complete wreck. There is scarcely a house left standing. About 16 acres of debris constitutes now what was yesterday a thriving village. Splinters are all that remain.

Pomeroy is part and parcel of the prairie, the death-dealing wind having left it barren and desolate. Scarcely a tree remains. Piles of broken timbers and an occasional piece of furniture are all that can be found of what was once the largest buildings in the place. Two hundred and fifty houses were in all destroyed and the money less on these and their contents is placed at \$500,000.

INTERNATIONAL Y. P. S. C. E.
The Convention Welcomed to Montreal by All Classes.

The first day of the convention of the International Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at Montreal was spent in sight seeing by the delegates, and the officers held a business session. Fire of the churches held special prayer meetings in the evening which were largely attended.

When the twelfth annual convention was opened in the huge drill hall the building was more than filled. Rev. Dr. Clark, the father of the Y. P. S. C. E. movement, led the audience in praying the 23d Psalm; Rev. F. R. Keene, of the Protestant Mission, Japan, offered prayer; Rev. J. A. McMillan welcomed the convention on behalf of the pastors of Montreal. Then Senator Desjardins, mayor of Montreal, welcomed the visitors in behalf of the city and said that although he was a Roman Catholic and the city was Roman Catholic none could extend a heartier welcome. President Clarke called on the audience to sing "God Save the Queen" and the British and American flags waved in union, but when President Clarke shouted for "My Country 'Tis of Thee" the applause was simply deafening. Secretary Budge of the Y. M. C. A. also spoke a welcome for the young men of the city. Rev. Dr. S. P. Henson, of Chicago, replied to the addresses of welcome and took occasion to roast Chicago's mayor—Carter Harrison—and the local directorate of the World's Fair for their action in opening the fair on Sunday.

The annual report of John Wills Bae, general secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, shows that New York state still leads with 2,955 societies. Pennsylvania is a good second, with 2,623. Canada has 1,882 societies. Ontario leads with 1,072 societies. The growth in the south has been encouraging. England has over 600 societies, Australia 523, India 71. In all nearly a thousand societies in foreign lands, making a grand total enrollment for the world of 26,254 local societies with a membership of 1,677,040. The net gain in number of local societies in 1892, 1,806; and 5,276 is the forward step this last year.

San Francisco was chosen as the place of meeting in 1895.

Brave Deed Rewarded.
Basil Lockwood, the colored hero of the Ford theater disaster, at Washington, D. C., has been presented with a gold watch. He is the man who climbed to one of the back windows by means of a telegraph pole and so held a ladder that about 25 frenzied clerks got out.

New Superintendent of the Blind.
The superintendent of the State School for the Blind has been accepted by Prof. E. P. Church, of Cadillac, who has been president of the State Teachers' association and who is prominent in state educational circles.

SIX ARE DEAD.

A Big Steamer Used as a Poor People's Home Brought to the Water's Edge.

The big steamer Bethel, anchored at the foot of Sibley street, St. Paul, Minn., and used for the past three years as a lodging and boarding house for about 200 poor people, was burned to the water's edge at midnight. At the time the fire broke out there were 50 persons asleep on the Bethel. So rapid was the progress of the flames that those aboard had to jump for their lives in their night clothes. The steamer Sydney was tied to the Bethel but by quick work in cutting her hawser she was floated down stream uninjured. The loss on the Bethel is \$10,000. It is known that at least six persons were burned to death. Three bodies have already been recovered—those of Mrs. Peak, matron of the Bethel, and of an unknown man and girl. Miss Luta Morgan, a girl of 12 years, daughter of Rev. David Morgan, pastor of the Bethel, was taken to the City Hospital in a dying condition. The bodies of two women were found in the hull of the boat. When the second story of the boat fell in they were seen to fall, clasped in each other's arms, into the hull's seething cauldron of flames. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the wash room. A dozen cars of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad standing near the fire were burned.

SOUTHERNERS ARRESTED.
Superintendent of Water Works at Ironwood Charged With Murder.

When the people of Ironwood, after about 400 had been prosecuted by a phoebic fever epidemic had died, found that the cadaver of their water works was part full of dead fish, crabs, lizards and other carrion, they started out for the purpose of interviewing Supt. Southern, but he had gone to Wisconsin. So strong was the feeling against him that a warrant charging him with murder was readily obtained. He was arrested at Harley and requisition papers served on Gov. Peck. Southern's friends feared that he would be lynched if taken to Ironwood and requested that he be taken to Bossmer for examination. The terrible fever still prevails, at least 10 new cases being reported daily. The mines have closed down and about 200 families are in a destitute condition.

An Heroic Sacrifice.
James Kirtland, 45 years old, recently completed a new residence and moved into it at Royalton, O. His old house he decided to remove. The foundation had been undermined and Kirtland saw his 3-year-old daughter standing where she would be caught by the falling ruins. He sprang toward her, threw her upon the ground, leaped over her and reached the foot of the falling bricks with his head and back. The little girl escaped without serious injury, but the father was instantly killed.

Twenty-Six Drowned.
The steamer Alfons, a boat employed in the river trade on the Voiga in Russia, was approaching Romanoff, when her boilers exploded, killing 26 of the passengers. The explosion tore the upper part of the steamer to pieces and the burning coals that were blown from the furnaces set fire to the wreck. The boat burned to the water's edge and then sank.

Weather Clerk Harrington Exonerated.
Secretary Morton has exonerated Prof. Mark W. Harrington, formerly of Michigan university and now chief of the weather bureau at Washington, from the charges preferred against his administration of the weather bureau and has retired the officers preferring the charges.

THE MARKETS.
Detroit.

Cattle—Good to choice	\$4 00	\$4 50
Hogs	5 00	6 25
Sheep	4 00	4 25
Lamb	6 00	6 25
Wheat—Red spot No. 2	96	66 1/2
White spot No. 1	92 1/2	65
Corn No. 2 spot	42	48
Do. yellow	37	42
Oats No. 2 white spot	35	35
Do. yellow	31	31
Butter—Dairy per lb.	14	15
Do. creamery per lb.	12	13
Eggs per dozen	15 1/2	14
Live poultry—Fowl	8	8
Spring chickens per lb.	12	14

Chicago.

Cattle—Steers	\$4 20	\$5 25
Common	4 10	4 20
Sheep—Mixed	4 00	4 50
Lamb	5 00	5 25
Hogs—Mixed	5 00	6 25
Wheat—No. 2 red	65	65
Corn No. 2	42 1/2	42
Oats	29	29 1/2
Barley	49	50
Do. port per bushel	15 1/2	19 1/2
Lard per cwt	9 00 1/2	9 05

New York.

Cattle—Natives	\$4 40	\$5 20
Hogs	4 20	5 20
Sheep—Good to choice	4 25	5 30
Lamb	5 25	7 00
Wheat No. 2 red	65 1/2	65
Corn No. 2 white	35	35
Oats	28	28

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.
NEW YORK, July 14.—Bradstreet's weekly "State of Trade" embodies the following: "While trade has been restricted there have been reactions in prices of a number of staples which had been declining. Wheat advanced 2 1/2c on rumors of damage to crop and continued large exports and corn 3c and oats 1 1/2c. Cotton prices are largely continuous most depressed in price of any of the staples. C-capt pig iron. Fires have been put out in iron steel, woolen shoe, glass and other factories at prominent centers east and west in excess of the expected shutdown. About 20,000,000 bushels out of farmers' hands were carried over in the United States and Canada, both costs on July 1, which is more than 10 per cent more than the same time last year. The carrying over at like rates in preceding years. Stocks in Europe and a oat for Europe are about 10,000,000 bushels larger than in July in the preceding year. A rate of 50 per cent. Stocks of wheat available on the list instant in this country, in Europe, Africa for Europe and in Australia are largely in excess of like accumulations at any time during the preceding three calendar years, except in December, 1891.

Minister-Editor Quinby Given a Reception.
The public reception tendered William E. Quinby at the Hotel Cadillac, Detroit, was a brilliant success, a most notable demonstration of the esteem in which that gentleman is held by the citizens of Detroit and the state. There were thousands of professional men, bankers, merchants, manufacturers, officials representing the city, county, state and national government, newspaper men and women and many



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment and rightly used...

"August Flower" I am Post Master here and keep a store...

At 1/2 Price... The Gold Nugget... Garfield Tea...

Oh Yes! DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER... FRED'S DUTCHER DRESS CO., ST. ALBANS, VT.

77 YEARS OLD... I am seventy-seven years old and have had my age renewed...

SSS IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY... SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

N. H. Downs' Elixir... Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old.

THE REAL AMERICANS

A LESSON IN HISTORY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

These People Were the Original Americans and in a Measure Contributed to America's Greatness—In the Smithsonian Exhibit.

[World's Fair Correspondence] WRITER OF PROFOUND perception has said that the proper study of man is of words...

Along the north and south aisle the Smithsonian has raised two lines of cases filled with wax figures representing various types of the true American...

One of the wax groups represents a party of Kiowa children at play...



only faithful in size, color and cast of countenance, but the expressions on the faces are suited to the attitude of the temporary occupation of the subject...

It was inevitable that much of an exhibit of this kind would be familiar, but there is so much else of the strange and curious that an enthusiast might spend weeks in this department alone...

At the head of the collection are two figures that Frank Remington and "Buffalo Bill" might covet...

Some extensive experiments have recently been made in connection with the German army, the object of which has been to provide continuous electrical illuminations at night from balloons...

In the good old times, when oil was used in light-houses, a 6,000 candle power lamp was considered tame...

Prof. Barnard of the Lick Observatory, expects that three years will be required to complete the series of photographs he is making of the Milky Way.

A Hungarian inventor claims to be able to spin ordinary wood pulp or cellulose into yarn from which all sorts of textiles can be made...

The shaman is cross-legged and bending his left hand while he draws his designs with a stick in the right hand...

Much has been written of the degradation of the squaw, and this collection gives a vivid illustration of her toilsome life.

The groups represent the Eastern and Western Eskimos. The dress of the former has been modified somewhat by contact with the whites...

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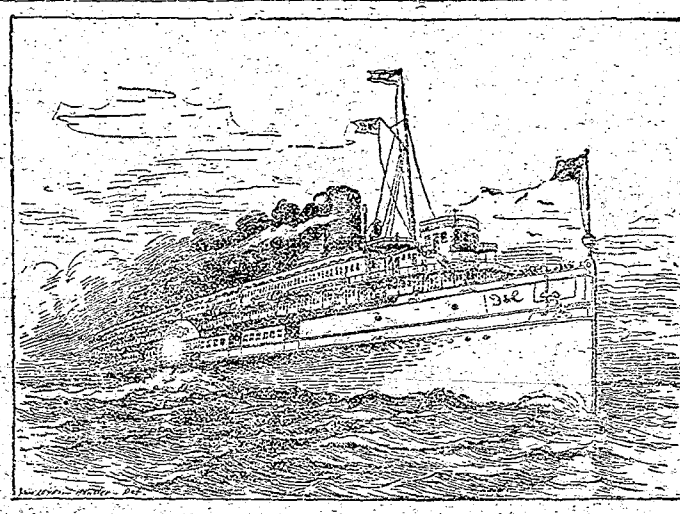
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PRIDE OF THE GREAT LAKES.

The Fatal "City of Alpena" in Which the Michigan Editors Went to the Fair. The Michigan State Press association's annual excursion is always enjoyed by all who participate...

The "City of Alpena" was built by the Detroit Dry Dock Co. for a regular trip showing a speed of 20 miles per hour. She is the largest and most magnificent steel passenger steamer on the lakes...

After looking over the boat the most luxurious feature, and one that will be appreciated, is the barber shop and bath room, and just off the ladies' and gentlemen's toilet rooms...

The general effect of the decorations, which is in the style of Louis XIV, is dark, shading to light. The woodwork, and finish are in Honduras mahogany...

A separate cabin is provided on the main deck for passengers without staterooms. The lower saloon has been devoted exclusively to the dining room, kitchen and pantry...

The dimensions of this new floating palace are: Length of keel, 264 feet; over all, 280 feet; breadth of hull, 38 feet; breadth of beam, over all, 70 feet; moulded depth, 15 feet...

The steamer "City of Alpena" is running between Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac for Chicago, Port Huron, Bay View, Sanit Ste. Marie, Marquette and Duluth.

The pretty girl at Riverside Park was just hopping mad, so she was. "What's the matter?" asked a young man whom she had only met that evening...

"Those foreigners are too horrid for anything," she exclaimed. "What have they been doing?" "Why that officer from the fleet I was just speaking to asked me if I spoke French?"

"And do you?" "Why, of course I do. Hadn't I been speaking French to him for half an hour?"

The young man restrained his risibles for later developments.—N. Y. Mercury.

An Island of Salt. Scientists are of the opinion that Avery's island, situated in the delta of the Mississippi, is composed below the top soil entirely of salt.

Curious Specimens of Nomenclature on View at a Subtreasury. This is a big country and there is a big variety in the names its residents carry through life with them.

FRANKMAN'S PILLS cost only 25 cents a box. They are prepared with the finest ingredients throughout the world to be "worth a golden box."

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME. I had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Billious all the Time.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

The biggest dollars we see are those just out of our reach. The bad thing about little sins is that they grow so fast.

We are willing to admit the total depravity of some folks. There are but two ways possible to the sinner—repentance or ruin.

There is something wrong with the repentance that doesn't make a sinner change his habits and his company.

When you want to get and hold the attention of children, have something to say that their minds can picture.

Do not be content with latent goodness. There is a latent heat in the stone; the earth, the iron or the fireless store; but men may perish with the cold, with such latent heat all around them.

It must be covered, brought out, and set to work upon something, for such practical purposes.

PARADES AND CRANKERIES. A revised version of "Debie, menie, mien, mo" in vogue with Springfield, Mass., children is: "One, two, three; 'Pard, eroo, stee."

A Michigan man and his wife have not spoken to each other for twenty years, although living together. They are not deaf mutes, either.

The editor of a Florida paper remarks: "The unknown, but amiable ass who sent us a present of a pair of second-hand car-muffs is hereby informed that we shall never need them, either in this world or the world to come."

The skeleton of the "whale lizard" discovered in Alaska last summer, weighs 2500 pounds. This is the second of the species so far known to science.

Cupid doesn't hesitate to foreclose his mortgages. It is always wise to discount the face value of a woman.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME. I had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Billious all the Time.

Nothing hurts me, so long as I get a good night's sleep. SWAMP-ROOT cured me.

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