

WAYNE COUNTY RECORD.

Vol. 1. Northville, Wayne Co., Mich., January 22, 1870. No. 14.

Wayne County Record.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY BY

SAMUEL H. LITTLE,

Editor and Proprietor.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

To whom business communications should be addressed.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

There will be a party at C. H. Hook's hotel, in this village, Tuesday, Feb. 22nd next.

Extra copies of the RECORD can always be obtained at the stores of Scott & Jackson, and E. S. Horner.

GOOD WIGHT. — Mr. James Palmer Blacksmith, of this place, lately killed a young heifer, a little over two years of age, the last quarters of which weighed 688 pounds.

INSTALLATION. — L. O. F. — Tuesday evening Jan. 4th, at a regular meeting the following officers were installed in Wah-Ban-Nugg Lodge, No. 48, by the District Deputy Grand Master, Wm. H. Service:

J. McLaren, N. G.; M. S. Northrup, V. G.; J. K. Lowden, Secretary; W. H. Service, Per. Secretary; S. Haugersford, Treasurer.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, one year, \$1.50

Five copies, one year, 6.25

Ten copies, " " 10.00

PAY INvariably IN ADVANCE.

One copy will be sent gratis to the geter up of a club of ten, or more.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

10 lines or less of this type make a square

SPACE	1 DOLLAR	1 1/2	2 1/2	5 00	16 00	31 00
1 SQ.	.75	1.25	2.50	5.00	8.00	15.00
2 "	1.25	1.75	4.00	8.50	12	25
4 COL	2.00	3.00	6.00	10	16	30
8 "	3.00	5.00	10.00	18	30	40
16 "	5.00	8.00	14.00	25	40	

CARDS in Business Directory, not exceeding six lines, \$5—each additional line, \$1.

NOTES—No extra charge per line, first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

SPECIAL NOTES 20 per cent more than the ordinary rate.

NOTICE OF MARRIAGE AND DEATHS.

Advertisers are not under contract to mark the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered cut.

No advertisement inserted for less than 2 cents.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS at Statute rates.

BIRTHS.

J. M. SWIFT, M. D.

PHARMACY & SURGICAL Office at res. Lance, Main Street, Northville, Mich.

JAMES HUSTON, M. D.

PHARMACIST & SURGEON. Office at res. Lance, Northville, Mich.

M. J. WALLEN, M. D.

HOMOEOPATHIC DR. over Dubois & Rogers, Store, Main-street, Northville, Mich.

J. C. KINGSTON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in the new Drug Store, opposite H. M. Perrin's, Main St., Northville, Mich.

A. H. JACKSON,

DENTIST. Office and Operative Room, over Scott & Jackson's Drug Store, Center St., Northville, Mich.

H. W. HOLCOMBE & CO.

HARDWARE—All kinds of Agricultural Implements. Every variety of Mechanical Tools on hand. Glass, Petty Dr. Store in Perrin Block, Northville.

A. F. FEDFORD.

WAGON AND CARROUSEL MAKING. All work warranted to guaranteed satisfaction. Repairing and Job work done promptly to order. Northville, Mich.

JAMES K. LOWDEN,

MASTERBUILDER, Carpenter and House Joiner. All orders for either Branch attended to on short notice. Special care given to timber framing. Residence Head of Main St., West, Northville, Mich.

G. L. LIGNIAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, Dealer in Cloths and Ready Made Clothing. Custom work done with neatness and dispatch. Shop and Sales Room, over Post Office, Center St., Northville, Mich.

SAMUEL L. PARSONS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor in Chancery. Notary Public and Life and Fire Insurance Agent. Attention given to Collecting and Conveyancing. Deeds and Mortgages drawn and acknowledged. Office over Post Office, Northville, Mich.

LEWIS W. HUTTON,

BLACKSMITH—Buggies, Cutters, Wagons and Sleighs Ironed. Horse-Shoeing done in a workmanlike manner, best of nails used. All work warranted. Shop east of the "Old Hotel," Main Street, Northville, Mich.

ELIAS PERINCO,

PAINTER—House, Sign, Ornamental painting, Glazing, Paper Lining, Graffing and Carriage Painting. All Orders neatly and promptly executed. Place of business in the Shop lately occupied by J. Rattenbury, Northville, Mich.

JOHN AKHSTHONG,

MANUFACTURER, and dealer in Hair cases of every description. Blankets, Whips, &c. Also Carriage Trimmings done in the most fashionable style. All orders will meet with prompt attention. Shop Main St., Northville, Mich.

MISS M. H. WHEELER,

MILLER, and Dealer in Fancy Dry Goods. A Choice Selection of Bonnets, Hats, Corsets, Hoop-Skirts and Ladies Cloths, shop and sale-room in the "Koritzoff" Store, corner Main and Center Streets, Northville, Mich.

JOHN HUESCH,

BLACKSMITH. Special attention paid to Ironing all kinds of Vehicles, also in connection with a Wagon and Carriage Shop. A good Stock of ready made Wagons, Buggies, Sleighs & constantly on hand. Repairing Promptly and at reasonable rates. Northville, Mich.

REAL ESTATE SALE.

Mr. R. F. Allen has made a sale of his House and Lot, to L. W. Hutton, for \$1,000 dollars.

A number of gentlemen, citizens of this place, with a view of furthering the interests of the village, through the support of its local paper, have taken it in hand to buy a press for this office. Following are their names and amount contributed:

Dr. J. M. Swift	\$10.00
J. D. Yerkes	5.00
John McFarland	5.00
Dr. James Houston	5.00
J. S. Lapham	10.00
W. P. Hungerford	5.00
F. P. East & Co.	5.00
V. O. Whipple	5.00
Benj. Gardner	10.00
Elias Perrigo	5.00
Scott & Jackson	5.00
J. W. Elliott	5.00
C. G. Harrington	5.00
A. F. Bedford	5.00
B. Pool	5.00
Sam'l Starkweather	5.00
A. H. Dibble	5.00
L. A. Yerkes	5.00
Daniel Pomroy	5.00
W. P. Yerkes	5.00
Robert Yerkes	5.00
Wm. Danaher	5.00
J. J. Thompson	5.00
Henry Houck	5.00
Edward Simonds	5.00
Ellis Woods	5.00

Total Amount, 115.00

The above is already mostly collected and the whole amount will undoubtedly be paid in, by the time of our next issue.

Several other citizens have designed subscribing to this Press fund, whose names will be made public after so doing.

BIRTH.

We note the advent of a new personage of the male sex gender, at the house of the "M. M." in this place.

MARRIED:

At the residence of the bride's step-father, A. F. Bedford, in this village, Thursday Jan. 13th, by Rev. S. L. Rawell, Mr. Solomon Deal, of Sebewa Falls, N. Y., and Miss Adelene F. Dibble.

The Editor was kindly remembered in the distribution of the cake, for which he wishes the happy couple many years of wedded bliss and happiness.

DEATH.

In this place, Thursday Dec. 14th, of heart disease, Amanda, wife of C. M. Samuel White, in her 71st year. The deceased had been in feeble health for the past two or three years. Her loss will be felt by a numerous family and a large circle of friends.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM PLYMOUTH.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

Plymouth Jan. 11th, 1870.

ERROR RECORDED. — A very pleasant affair occurred at the house of one of our most prominent citizens on the evening of Jan. 5th. It chanced to be the 46th birthday of W. A. Bassett—a quiet and industrious business man who was unconscious that the beginning and ending of his years, would attract the attention of any but himself.

At evening he repaired to his home as usual, to spend the quiet hours of early night in putting up his books.

Previous to engaging in this, however, he indulged himself in a little recreation by the way of singing with his family.

Whilst thus happily engaged in the sweet relief from temporal care, there came a rap at the door. It was opened, but to his surprise, following the leader, came a long procession, slowly and as sedately as possible, winding their way in aboriginal "single file" to the number of at least fifty persons; ladies and gentlemen, young and old, until they filled all the rooms of his house. As he stood in mute astonishment for a few moments gazing on that interesting scene, there was exhibited to him the vision of the poet—

"I see them on their winding way,
The moccabeans on their racks do play."

But the array was not a hostile one. Greetings and congratulations succeeded in long continued and hearty expressions, until the souls of all were made doubly cheery; and then followed the feast of the physical, the mental and social, until oysters and other good things for the body disappeared from view, though not all exhausted.

While replacing the belt upon the working shafts, the gauntlets of a glove upon his hand caught under the belt, and wound round with the lightning motion of the machine, until it connected itself with his clothes then he was thrown over and over with the shafts whipping against the iron frame.

He was then carried to the final parting good-night.

Such pure social scenes, where love and virtue meet, make society better, life pleasanter, and men feel younger.

—**CHRONICLE.** — The pastor was warmly remembered and received by every member.

The affair passed off very pleasantly, and was much enjoyed by all, and especially by the Sabbath School, which we are happy to say, is in a very flourishing condition.

For the Wayne County Record.

MORAL STANDING OF THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

Audi Alterum Partem.

Evidently the Legal Profession was not born to "blush unseen"; and from the foundation of civil society it has been subjected to many and grievous wrongs—not the least of which are the anathemas gravely bestowed upon it regardless of consequences, by many persons so unfortunate as to misunderstand its humanizing influence, and so uncharitable as to wish to deprive it of what little credit for virtue it has been fortunate enough to receive.

Not long since a grand onslaught on lawyers was made (evidently not by the pen of its ablest contributor) through the columns of that periodical—America's ablest—that so furiously bled its "ramshorn" of self-adulation. In a cartoon executed for the express purpose of ushering in its twenty-first birthday, having formed himself into a "hollow spouse" ALABINUS, this independent writer makes a violent attack

FAIRE with what profession has yet so great repute as to corrupt legislation and disgrace human nature by the successful glorification of crime! What profession has given so few saints, so few martyrs, so few moral heroes to the world? — We

argue like this writer by comparison, assert, that compared with other classes of men, lawyers are very far from being the most detestable and unprincipled. As a class

they have not furnished the majority of rogues. Law always has been the precursor, and companion of social reform; and lawyers always were and are now its acknowledged promulgators and exponents.

Social, and religious liberty, and that freedom of the press which allows this independent writer & public hearing, are all greatly due to the efforts of lawyers. To them it is due that the present state of affairs requires no person to become a "martyr" or "moral hero" for conscience sake.

Every just amelioration and improvement codes from the time of the "Twelve Tables" till now have received the strenuous support of the legal profession, not excepting those ameliorations respecting women. Yet the women think lawyers are dreadful fellows, and would prefer to consult in their stead such scoundrels as that

LAZARUS FIGURES ARE WHO WHO CLEARLY

UNMASKED THE MYSTERIOUS ENEMIES SURROUNDING THE PALL OF DEFECT. LORDS AND LADIES.

In the present era of intelligence these vulgar and wrong ideas should receive no credence: they are merely the outgrowth of that envy born of mankind toward those who, without manual labor and moneyed capital are qualified to earn a living and thus command respect.

A well stocked brain—often the lawyers' only "stock in hand"—is but grudgingly tolerated in the major circle of society, whose only deities are muscle and its compliant "Almighty Dollar". The rich man and the laborer are alike envious of the lawyer, and yet if the mean things which they do at the instigation of their clients were weighed against the mean which they prevent clients from doing, the balance would immensely favor the lawyers.

The standard of professional honor is as much higher than the standard of commercial honor as the purest metal is above the vilest physical passion. Not one in hundred of the corrupt legislators are lawyers. The corruptionists represent a constituency who are too envious of legal men to elect them to legislative and municipal offices, but rather elect illiterate unprincipled men and then hold out great inducements for them to steal by paying inadequate wages. Corruption is of modern growth and was almost unknown in the days when lawyers mostly monopolized those offices.

—**PHARAOH.** — Detroit Jan. 20th, 1870.

Trains leave Detroit daily (except Sunday) for Port Huron, London, Paris, Toronto, Buffalo, Montreal, Portland, etc., in New England States and Canada, (by Chicago time) as follows: For Buffalo, New York, etc., 3:05 a.m. for Buffalo and New York, 3:20 a.m. for Buffalo, New York, Toronto and Montreal, 3:45 p.m. Prompt connection made at Buffalo with the Erie and New York Central Railways, at Oswego and Montreal with Vermont Central Railway. Comfortable Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Berths can be secured at Union Ticket Office, Woodward Avenue, Detroit. Passenger fare lower than on any other route.

Trains arrive at 10:45 A. M. 5:45 P. M. and 10:15 P. M. 9:15 A. M. and

Close connections made with the M. C. R. and N. S. R. at the Grand Trunk Junction.

EWD. REIDY, Pass. agt. Detroit.

C. J. BRIDGES, Pass. agt. Montreal.

Mark Twain Baddy Fragitated.

Mark Twain has had a serious fright. While stopping one night in a large upper room on Broadway, New York, he heard fearful, unearthly noises for some hours, which nearly frightened him to death. At length something appeared in his room, which he describes as follows:

I watched it with fascinating eyes. A pale glow stole over the thing, gradually its cloudy folds took shape—an arm appeared, then legs, then a body, and last a great sad face looked out of the vapor. Stripped of its filmy boughs, naked, muscular and comely, the majestic Cardiff giant loomed above me!

All my misery vanished—for a child might know that no harm could come with that benignant countenance. My cheerful spirits returned at once, and in sympathy with them the gas flamed up brightly again. Never a lonely outcast was so glad to welcome company as I was to greet the friendly giant. I said:

"Why, is that nobody but you? Do you know I have been scared to death for the last two or three hours? I am almost horribly glad to see you. I wish I had a chair—Here, here, don't try to sit down on that thing!"

"But it was too late. He was in it before I could stop him, and down he went—I never saw a chair shivered so in my life."

"Stop, stop, you'll ruin ev—"

Too late again. There was another crash, another chair was resolved into its original elements.

"Confound it, haven't you got any judgment at all? Do you want to ruin all the furniture on the place? Here, here, you petrified fool!"

But it was no use. Before I could arrest him he had sat down on the bed, and there was a thunderclap.

"Now what sort of a way is this to do? First you come lumbering about the place bringing a legion of vagabond goblins with you to worry me to death, and then, when I overlook an indelicacy of costume which would not be tolerated anywhere except in a theater, you repay by wrecking all the furniture you can find to sit down on. And why will you? You damage yourself as much as you do me. You have broken off the end of your spinal column, and twisted up the door with chips of your nail till the plate looks like a man's head. You ought to be ashamed of yourself; You are big enough to know better."

"Well, I will not break any more furniture, but what am I to do? I have not had a chance to sit down for a century," said the tears came into his eyes.

"Poor dev—" I said, "I should not have been so harsh with you. And you are an orphan, too, no doubt. But sit down on the floor here—nothing else can stand your weight—and besides, we cannot be trouble with you away up there above me. I want you down where I can perch on this high counting-house stool, and speak with you face to face."

So he sat down on the floor, and lit a pipe which I gave him, threw one of my red blankets over his shoulders, inverted myself in bath on his head, helmet fashion, and made himself picturesque and comfortable. Then he crooked his ankles, and I renewed the fire, and exposed the fat, honey-combed bottoms of his prodigious feet to the grateful warmth.

"What is the matter with the bottom of your feet and the back of your legs, that they are swelled up so?"

Intestinal Complaints—I caught them up to the top of my head, roasting them in Newell's farm. But I love the place; I love it as one loves his old home. There is a peace for me like the peace I feel when I am there."

We talked along for half an hour, and then I noticed that he looked tired, and spoke of it.

"Tired?" he said. "Well I should think so. And now I will tell you all about it, since you have treated me so well. I am the spirit of the petrified man that lies across the street there in the Museum. I am the ghost of the Cardiff giant. I can have no rest, no peace, till they have given that poor body burial again. What was the most natural thing for me to do, to make men satisfy this wish? Terrify them into it!—Leave the place where the body lay! So I haunted the Museum night after night. I even got other spirits to help me. But it did no good, for nobody ever came to the Museum at midnight. Then it occurred to me to come over the way and haunt this place a little." I felt that if I ever got a hearing I must succeed, for I had the most efficient company that perdition could furnish. Night after night we have shivered around through these mildewed halls, dragging chains, groaning, whispering, tramping up and down stairs, till to tell you the truth, I am almost worn out. But when I saw a light in your room to-night I roared my energies again and went at it with a deal of the old freshness. But I am tired out—entirely fagged out. Give me, I beseech you, give me some hope!"

A fit of my perch in a burst of excitement, and I exclaimed:

"This transcends everything!—every-thing that ever did occur! Why, you poor, blundering old fossil, you have had all your trouble for nothing—you have been haunting a plaster cast of yourself—the real Cardiff Giant is in Albany! Confound it, don't you know your own remains?"

I never saw such an eloquent look of shame, of pitiful humiliation, ever pried a countenance before.

"Honestly, is that true?"

"As true as I am sitting here." He took the pipe from his mouth and laid it on the mantel, then stood irresolute a moment, (unconsciously, from old habit, thrusting his hands where his pants-loops pockets should have been, and meditatively dropping his chin on his breast,) and finally said:

"Well—I never felt so absurd before. The petrified man has sold everybody else, and now the infamous fraud has ended by selling its own ghost! My son, if there is any charity left in your heart for a poor friendless phantom like me, don't let this get out. Think how you would feel if you had made such an ass of yourself!"

I heard his stately tramp die away, step by step, down the stairs and out into the deserted streets, and felt sorry that he was our poor fellow—and sorrier still that he had carried off my red blanket and my bath-tub.

Wash woolen mittens and gloves the same as stockings often—and they will keep the hands warmer, as well as cleaner.

Where the Wages Go—Sober Thoughts for Workmen.

Why is it that so many of the families of the laboring men in our towns and cities live in such a poor, beggarly way, and in so many damp, dark basements, and, up to such close, confined, wretched old attics? Many of the heads of these families receive good wages, and get their pay every week or month regularly. But where, in toominy cases, do their wages go? Not to the banker, the grocer, the butcher, the merchant; they go for strong drink, ale and beer, which do not strengthen the physical man. Franklin taught the printers of London that cold water was better than ale; and cold water has lost none of its virtues in 100 years.

The cost of tippling is in the aggregate enormous. The inquiry is often made how are so many drinking houses sustained? Let us see. Twenty men, at 30 cents a day, will pay one of these "tippling shops" \$190 a year. A man who pays 30 cents a day for drink pays \$108.50 a year. This is the interest on \$1,364 at 7 per cent at simple interest. This sum, 30 cents a day, amounts in ten years to \$1,719.50. All this is wasted, paid out for an enemy that steals away a man's brains, and robs him and his family of every comfort. Intoxicating liquors give neither strength to the body, vigor to the mind, resolution to the will; elevation to moral nobility to character. Strong drink drags a man down from his high estate, deprives all his appetites, and leaves him in want and misery, the mere wreck and semibone of a man.

The constant use of intoxicating liquors makes hard times for many a man. Thus, a family of five persons will consume four barrels of flour a year, or 1,036 pounds of bread. This is nearly three pounds a day. Good flour can be bought now at 7 a barrel; four times seven makes \$28; and thirty cents a day for drink is \$109.50, or \$81.50 more per year than the bread for a family of five persons costs. "But," says A. "I only take two drinks a day." Very well;

therefore, you repay by wrecking all the furniture you can find to sit down on. And why will you? You damage yourself as much as you do me. You have

broken off the end of your spinal column, and twisted up the door with chips of your nail till the plate looks like a man's head. You ought to be ashamed of yourself; You are big enough to know better."

"Well, I will not break any more furniture, but what am I to do? I have not had a chance to sit down for a century," said the tears came into his eyes.

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Wash woolen mittens and gloves the same as stockings often—and they will keep the hands warmer, as well as cleaner.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

It is good to keep water in your room over night, to be thrown away in the morning; but use only fresh water from the well for cooking.

All cooked dishes that it is wished to cool before using should be set in pure, fresh air. It will preserve their flavor unimpaired, otherwise not.

In California they pack their butter in white muslin bags, 3 or 4 inches in diameter, and lay them in brine. This will keep them fresh and sweet till winter for use.

Icing for Cakes.—One pound of pulverized sugar, the whites of five eggs. Beat the whites until very dry, to which add the sugar very gradually, a teaspoonful at a time until all is sodded. Put on the first coat without thinning. Make the second sufficiently thin with lemon juice or rose-water to go on smoothly. Put in a warm place to dry.

Oatmeal Sauce.—Mix a tablespoonful of oatmeal with a little cold water until it makes a smooth paste; pour this gradually into a pint of boiling water, and boil slowly for twenty or thirty minutes, stirring it all the time, and being very careful not to let it scorch in the iron. Salt, spice, and wine or brandy should be added to it, unless there is some good reason for not doing so.

Feeding Hogs on Turnips, and uncooked corn has been frequently proved to be a far less effectual manner of fattening them than that of giving them the same grain ground and cooked, yet many persons prefer the former to the latter mode of feeding. Pulping roots, such as turnips, mangold-beets, carrots, parsnips, potatoes, etc., is now found to be a very profitable way of preparing them for fattening stock, and very effectual machines have been invented for this purpose. In the Channel islands large quantities of parsnips are grown for feeding milk cows, and are kept for a long time by being cooked and then pressed into cakes, nearly all moisture being expelled in the process.

Protecting Roots From Fire.—A wash composed of lime, salt and fine sand, or sand against put on in the ordinary way of whitewashing, is said to render the root fifty-fold more safe against taking fire from falling cinders or otherwise, in case of fire in the vicinity. It pays the expense a hundred-fold in its preserving influence against the effect of the weather; the older and more weather-beaten the shingles, the more benefit derived. Such shingles are generally more or less warped, rough and cracked. The application of wash, by wetting the upper surface, restores them to their original or first form thereby closing the spaces between the shingles and the lime and sand, by filling up the cracks and pores in the shingle itself, prevent its warping for years, if not forever.—*Farmer's Journal*.

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Having been established for the past twenty-two years, and having received the first premium at whatever fair he has exhibited his vinegar, we can recommend it to all who desire a pure, wholesome and reliable article for pickling as well as table use.—*Trifles*.

For The Coat Diseases and Affections of the Chest, "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Cough Lozenges, are of great value. In Coughs, Irritation of the Throat caused by cold, or Unusual Exertion of the vocal organs, in speaking in public, or singing, they produce the most beneficial results. The Troches have proved their efficacy.

Food for Horses.—A writer in *Hurst and Irons*, who has had charge of a number of very fine horses for ten years, gives the following experience and advice:

"First feed them with dry feed, if they are sound. A horse should moisten his food with the secretions from the glands of the mouth, which will be more abundant with dry than wet food. If a horse has the 'heaves' or 'wind-break,' he should not so soon be fed with dry food.

Oats form the most natural and nutritious food for the horse. For keeping a horse in good condition, the amount of food given should be determined by the person having charge of the animal, basing his judgment on the size of the horse, also on the amount of labor performed. My regular feed is: Oats, three quarts; cracked corn, one quart in the morning and noon. At six p.m., three quarts shorts, which is a simple nourishment, and serves to keep the bowels regular and in good condition. Of course, the quantity should be varied according to the degree of exercise taken by the horse. As often as once a week, a change of food should be made—one feed of eat hay and meal, or cut hay with shorts will do. Carrots, given occasionally, will give a fine, sulky appearance to the coat. Musty hay or oats should never be given. Let the food be the best of its kind—it is in the end the cheapest.

Frogs for Horses.—A writer in *Hurst and Irons*, who has had charge of a number of very fine horses for ten years, gives the following experience and advice:

"First feed them with dry feed, if they are sound. A horse should moisten his food with the secretions from the glands of the mouth, which will be more abundant with dry than wet food. If a horse has the 'heaves' or 'wind-break,' he should not so soon be fed with dry food.

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Wayne County Record.



SAMUEL H. LITTLE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

AID TO THE D. P. & H. RAIL ROAD.

As our readers are probably all aware, another vote was taken in Detroit, Monday 10th inst., for the purpose of giving aid to the Detroit, Plymouth and Howell Railroad, by a loan of \$300,000. This vote was carried by a majority of 2,000. The result is somewhat different to that manifested some time ago, when a similar attempt was made in that city, the decision of which caused a general feeling of disapproval throughout the State, and brought down upon the city the sarcasm of all. The recent reconsideration, however, of that vote and its successful termination, is creditable to Detroit, and shows that she is awakening up to her own interests and the interests of the whole State.

This road, which certainly bids fair to be of vital importance to the country, placing, as it does, its principal market and largest town, in direct communication with the State Capitol, could not easily be completed without some such measures being taken as the above, and to have let the whole project fall through, after being so far advanced and all the expense already incurred, would most surely have been a very unjust and bad policy.

The aid is to be given in this way: \$100,000 when the road shall have been completed from Detroit to Plymouth; \$100,000 when done from there to Howell; and \$100,000 when finished to Lansing.

HUTTON & BEDFORD.
Would call the attention of the citizens of Northville, and the public in general, to the fact that they are now

Manufacturing

Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Cutters, Sleighs

AND

VEHICLES of all kinds, in the best and LATEST IMPROVED STYLES, at rates as reasonable as can be bought west of New York. 41

HARNESS REPOSITORY!

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the citizens of Northville and surroundings, that he has now on hand and shall constantly keep a full and complete assortment of Light and Draft Harness, made of the

BEST MATERIAL

and in the LATEST STYLES, all of which he offers FOR SALE as low as the lowest prices for CASH. Also a Large Stock of

ROBES, BLANKETS, WHIPS, LASHES, SLEIGH-BELLS, LAP-BLANKETS, HORSE-BRUSHES, CURRY-COMBS, AND CARDS, TRUNKS, VALISES, SATCHELS, &c. LADIES' BAGS, PATENT-LEATHER, ENAMELED-CLOTHS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS, &c. and HARNESS OILS of all kinds, besides many other articles usually kept in this line too numerous to mention. The above goods will be sold at Nominal Prices.

My Harnesses are made by the best of workmen, and will be put up with neatness and of the best selected stock. Special attention given to

Carriage Trimming,

in LATEST STYLES. Also repairing on SHORT NOTICE.

N. B. All persons having accounts will call and settle immediately.

V. O. WHIPPLE,

Northville, Jan. 22d, 1869. 41

Drugs

Medicines!

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A COMPLETE Stock of

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Perfumery, Stationery,

Toilet Articles, Confectionary,

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E. S. NORTON,

Northville, Mich.

NOXVILLE UNION SCHOOL.

The Trustees herewith present their 5th annual announcement to the patrons of the School and to all who may be interested in Educational matters. We feel much gratification in the high position which this Institution has attained, and in the success which has attended our efforts hitherto.

We hereby tender our thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and trust that the School will merit its full proportion the coming year.

1st Term commences September, 6th 1869. Closes December, 3rd 1869.

2nd Term commences December, 6th 1869. Closes April, 1st 1870.

3rd Term commences April, 11th 1870. Closes June, 21st 1870.

With a New Corps of Teachers, whose successful experience and high recommendations are a guarantee that the grade and excellence which the School has attained, will be fully maintained in all the departments, including Ornamentals and Languages, Ancient and Modern.

The attention of Students' wishing Instruction in the higher branches, or desiring a course preparatory to entering College is invited to the facilities here offered, and which we believe are second to none in the country.

Prof. A. G. Jepson, A. B., Principal, Mrs. N. E. Jepson, Preceptress, Miss Libbie Blackwood, Intermediate, Mrs. Eliza B. Durham, Primary, Miss E. L. Smith, Music.

TUITION:

High Branches of \$50 per Term of 13 weeks.

Common English 5.50

Second Academic 6.00

Primary 2.50

BOOK KEEPING AND PENMANSHIP WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

A receipt from the Treasurer for payment of tuition in advance for (at least) each half term, must be presented to the Principal before registration.

Any information desired will be given on application to the Principal, or any member of the

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