

Official Paper of the Village.

Published Semi-Monthly by
SAMUEL H. LITTLE,
Editor and Proprietor,
to whom all communications should be addressed

Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of
the publisher, such an arrangement will be paid.

Poetry.

THE GIVEITH HIS BELOVED SLEEP.

BY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.
Our young boy had a gift,
A Canon-finned rabbit whist;
By day, by night, awoke, asleep,
His creature was his delight;

Beauty and the world did not agree;
He loved her, and she him;—
Indeed, it must; it lost its care;

He loved it better than before;

And so the pretty little boy,

He crept to bed without a care;

We used to hear a chafing din,

Nightly we found his rosy cheek;

Against the battered canvas screen,

A rose was born, a rose came;

He should of course be disposed;

And in his place, at dead of night,

An angel should be duly placed;

With coat of down as snowy white,

A woodland evergreen.

Our fond son done.

Not without tears,

We took the dear old pet away;

And wrapped it up and marked it plain,

To keep another woodland day;

When happy to come boy of his,

For proof that he was true in love,

Some five-and-twenty years ago.

Where did the old we left the new?

And where the Christmas tree?

As a child of nature when Christ was born,

At home a youth and baby were,

At home the first time I saw the face;

It was the first year of my life;

The greater was the sight and power;

He looked at me with delicate face;

He was removed that all was right;

So removed to his other day;

And removed to his other night;

And now to sleep.

And deeper feelings found me out,

And deeper feelings found me out,

And deeper feelings found me out,

And deeper feelings found me out;

The Northville Record.

To ADVERTISERS.—No advertisement will be inserted in this paper except from parties who have wilfully or inadvertently omitted to pay in advance. Therefore, if you want your ad inserted and send it in at the time of each insertion.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PHYSICIANS.

J. M. SWIFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN,
112 Main Street, Northville, Mich.

JAMES HUSTON, M.D., PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office at residence,
one door north of Hinsdale's store, Northville, Mich.

R. H. JACKSON, DENTIST, OF
the and Operative Rooms over Jackson's Es-
tablishment, Center Street, Northville, Mich.

LUMBER.

N. C. SPENCER, DEALER IN
Second Hand Lumber, at his residence,
112 Main Street, Northville, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"I am good for losses due." — "I am
good for debts due." — "I am good for
debts due." — "I am good for debts due."
Poetry by S. E. Little. Music by M. E. McCloud.
Price above price by M. E. McCloud.

PLYMOUTH DIRECTORY.

DR. A. PELHAM, DENTIST, OF
OFFICE in rooms formerly occupied by Dr.
Jackson, on Main St., Plymouth, Mich.

W. C. CLEMCO, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSI-
CIAN AND Surgeon. Office at residence
of Section Street, a little west of Connor's
hardware store, Plymouth, Mich.

FARMINGTON PHYSICIAN.
Dr. E. L. ROBERTS,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
AND SURGEON. Specialist in
Diseases of the EYE, EAR, THROAT,
LUNGS, HEART, and Chronical Diseases.
Office over Grace's Store,
FARMINGTON, MICH.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TRAINS LEAVE NORTHVILLE, on F & P M.
NORTH, at 9:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 12:30 P.M.,
SOUTH, at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:30 P.M.
Detroit.

TRAINS LEAVE PLYMOUTH, on D. L. & W.
EAST, at 9:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:45 P.M., 11:30 P.M.
WEST, at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:45 P.M., 7:30 P.M.
Detroit.

TRAINS LEAVE WAYNE, on MICH. CENT.
EAST, at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:45 P.M.,
WEST, at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:45 P.M.,
Detroit.

TRAINS LEAVE HOLLY, on D & W.
EAST, at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:45 P.M.,
WEST, at 8:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:45 P.M.,
Detroit.

NEWSPAPER EDITIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from
the post office, and is not entitled to it, is liable to a fine
double the amount of the paper.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he
must pay all expenses of the publisher made, and collect
the whole amount before the paper is taken from
the news stand.

3. The editor has decided that nothing is to take
newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or
remove and exchange them except for a prima
facie evidence of financial fitness.

4. Many of our readers are now
sending us magazines and papers,
books, etc., of course, incuring trouble in
writing, notes of the risk in for
warding money. By allowing us to
send for you, we will bear all risk or
money, and warrant you to receive the
publication you desire.

ABOUT TOWN.

TO OUR HOME SUBSCRIBERS.

After the first of July next, the new
Postal Law takes effect. After that time
subscribers who have been receiving
the record, free of postage, will have to pay at
the rate of twenty-four cents per year.
Those desirous of saving that amount, can
receive their paper at this office, in place of
the post-office, by acquainting us with the
fact.

Belle Randolph gave a concert here
on the evenings of the 2nd and 3rd.

We would call attention to the ad-
vertisement of Mrs. Van Bosskirk, un-
der the head of "for sale," on third
page.

The subject next sabbath morning
at the N. E. church will be the "re-
ason why 4000 years was allowed to
pass before Christ made his appear-
ance on earth."

Mrs. David Clarkson has just re-
turned from a four week's trip to rela-
tives in Vinton, Iowa, and her
daughter, Mrs. Flora Manning, in
Keokuk, in same State.

We understand that Mr. Samuel
Rodgers, an old resident and much
respected farmer of this vicinity, lies
very dangerously ill. No hopes are
entertained of his recovery.

Among the names of the four re-
cent graduates of the Union School
of Howell, we find that of Miss Ag-
nes, youngest daughter of W. D.
Whalea Esq., formerly of this place.

Mrs. Shoemaker, senior, an aged
lady whose husband's death we an-
nounced a few weeks since at the venerable age of 91, is fast failing in
health, and will probably survive her
husband but a little while longer.

The refreshing showers of last week
were very beneficial to vegetation in
these parts, notwithstanding the rain
fell in torrents washing out deep
channels in fields, gardens and road
sides, and completely flooding all the
low lands.

A Social was held Tuesday evening,
24th ult., at Mr. Sydney Hinman's
on the base-line, for benefit of the
Baptist society. The appearance of
rain presented a large turn out, yet
the thirty or so, who were present, are
said to have enjoyed themselves well.
Ice cream, and cake were among the
pleasing features of the occasion.
Thanks to a young lady of the family
for a "special" invitation. Shall en-
deavor to be present next time.

Thanks to the young lady who
brought that nice bouquet into our
caravan.

Roll of Honor.

Who's worthy of more honor than he who
subscribes to his home paper and pays for
it? The following have paid since last
issue:

Wm. Daniels.....\$1.50
J. S. Sanford, Bald Mountain, Col. Ter. 1.50
J. C. Northrop.....1.50
J. D. Yerkes.....1.50
Edwin Meek, Sherman, Mich. 1.50
J. H. Smith, Novi.....1.50
Geo. F. Bradley.....1.50
Rev. James Decker.....1.50
John Harmon.....1.50
Euster Bullock.....1.50
L. W. Rodgers.....1.50
Mrs. Jane Rodgers.....1.50
John McGroarty.....1.50
G. W. Rodgers.....1.50
Mrs. Lydia M. Rodgers.....1.50
Mr. S. W. Foster, Cedars, West Va. 1.50

As HOOTEN MAN IN NORTHVILLE.—"Cus the dirty baste, I'll catch him!"

Here stranger, just attend to me shop,
while I go for a warrant for this po-
lice man," said a market woman in

Detroit, the other day to Northville

man, who overheard a dispute be-
tween the woman and policeman.

The Northville man took in just five

cents, all of which he handed over on

his return. "Ye're an honest man,

indeed ye are," said she as he repaid

the precious change in her possession.

"Come here an' I'll always find a good

meal of victuals when ye're in want."

Mary Power, of Farmington, had

for her theme, "Smokers." She al-

luded to the time of our grand-fathers

when the rascals needed the smokers

to make the light brighter, and ap-

plied it to scholars who need smokers

occasionally to give them more light

and therefore more courage in climb-

ing the hill of science. She thought

it would be applicable to some people

who are ever trying to snuff out their

faults, and the tendency of others to

come back to understanding after

smoking.

"Charge of the Light Brigade," a

declaration by Clarence B. Hunger-

ford, was well brought out and re-

ceived the attention of the audience.

A declaration, "The Prophecy of

Cyrus," by Charles Booth, followed.

As usual he spoke in a loud clear

tone and received as a token of ap-

preciation, applause and bouquets.

Belle Randolph had for an essay

"Morning glories," now being sold

from a cage in the room, or the inaudible

voice of the speaker, to hear distinctly, we are unable to present a

synopsis of her subject, but heard suffi-

cient to know that it was well written.

It is a wonder that many of the scholars

would have sold at all, from the

poor light in the room; and the re-

turn of a gentleman near, that "more

light was shed from the orators and

easy, than from the lamps," seemed

appropriate enough. Pleasant too for

a reporter up in a corner, with three

inches of bench to sit on and so dark

that he does not know whether he is in

the catalogue or the dismal swamp.

If kerosene has lost its illuminating

power, or the chimney beyond the

power of cleaning, it might be well to

return to the tailor's candle system.

Charles L. Dubur followed with

an oration entitled "War." He said

that war produced suffering, misery

and all manner of wretchedness. Un-

bearable taxes are levied on the peo-

ple, youth are cut down in early man-

hood, and no end to the injuries from

its presence. This was spoken in a

loud voice, greeted with applause and

bouquets.

"The Vagabonds" was the title of

a recitation by Nellie L. Cady. This

was the illustration of a poor inebriate

in a bar room, with his only friend and

companion, Roger, a dog, of much in-

telligence, whose numberless tricks

are pleasing to the bystanders. The

closing scene with the poor inebriate

when he communed with his dog,

speaking of his downward path to

ruin, through an unsatisfactory thirst for

drink, and his appeal to the landlord

for another glass, was vividly por-

trayed by the speaker and brought

her a shower of bouquets.

"Kobin, Adair," a song by Belle

Randolph was sung in good style.

A recitation, "King Robert of Sicily," came next in order by Eliza B.

Cummings. This young lady though

sightly embarrassed at first, which

was the case with others, delivered

her piece in a good artistic tone, and

certainly deserved commendation for

committing to memory such a lengthy

piece in so short a period. Having only

a few hours, as we are informed, to

prepare, aside from other duties.

Applause followed her effort.

"Earth's Battle field," an essay was

now introduced by Emma J. Hall.

She said that the earth was a battle

field where all must fight for emi-

nence and power; that all who would

be successful must accomplish it with

strife and labor. The scholar can

make no progress without labor.

There is no short and easy way, no by-

path to knowledge. It requires many

sacrifices. Wealth and wisdom are

not worshipped at the same altar.

TRUTHFUL LINES TO THE EDITOR.

"I AM A DOCTOR,
Watch it's not my eye
To produce needless pain
But I can't help it.
Or that no man can gain
But he's Captain Jack still a pain, and Nye has
no right to his brain!

On that Captain Jack
There is no room for him,
It's gone, it has fled,
And Echo "where?"
And Taube "his Nation's White Man," and is
genuinely living on the square!"

</