





# The Northville Record

Detroit Business Cards

Albion Almanac

QUINCY MATHEWS, ATTORNEY AND COLLECTOR. Special attention given to collection work general. Adm. Address: 10 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit.

CHAS. B. HOWELL,

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

101 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.  
For special attention and to all matters  
coming before the Probate Court.

Restaurants

GILLMAN BROS.

European Hotel

And Ladies and Gents Restaurant,  
Cor. Jeff. and Woodward aves.

Ladies Dining Parlors

DETROIT.

Plymouth Physician

WILLARD CHANEY, M.D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Call and consult at my office, 101 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

Local Businesses

Penitentiary

EDWIN N. ROOT DENTIST, OF THE  
DETROIT PENITENTIARY. Call and consult over Lap-  
ham & Root, 101 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

Hospital

UPTON HOUSE

Corner Main and Center Streets.

II. UPTON, Prop.  
Best accommodations for the traveler,  
good and pleasant. First-class living always.

Travellers' Guide

TRAINS LEAVE NORTHLVILLE  
FLINT & PERRIER-MARQUETTE R.R.  
DEPT. OF STATE.

III. TRAINS LEAVES PLAINFIELD  
DET. LANSING & LEXINGTON R.R.  
DEPT. OF STATE.

IV. TRAIN WAYNE ON WICHEN  
CONVENTIONAL R.R.  
MAY 15TH, 1878.

V. NORTHVILLE MARKETS.

Wednesday, April 18th, 1878.

W. J. PORTER

W. J. Porter, of the firm of Porter & Hirsch, prominent agriculturists of this place, has sold out his share in the business and taken his departure for Colorado.

Mrs. Porter has been a resident of this place for nearly two years and during that time has succeeded in gaining the esteem of all of his acquaintances.

In this issue appears an advertisement of the family of Mr. & Mrs. Williams, the house has undergone some internal improvements for the better accommodation of guests, and considering the fact that Mr. Williams is an old and experienced landlord it is but likely that the house will keep up its good name.

Wrote to Bryan to Dr. — In September last Rev. M. Lyons, of Plymouth, this country, was married to Miss Lydia Scott, a daughter of George Scott, also of Plymouth. The bridal pair immediately started for the Baptist mission at Rangoon, in Burma. A few days ago a letter was received from Mr. Lyons conveying the sad news of the death of her husband, which occurred very soon after their arrival at Rangoon.

J. C. Crook, of Lyons, N. Y., is successor to C. B. Norton as bookkeeper for J. M. Swift.

Mrs. C. P. Phillips, of Indianapolis, Ind., is making a visit in Mrs. Hirsch's family.

The Michigan School Furniture Co. have a new office in the course of erection.

J. P. Donaldson, of Detroit, was among the relatives at the funeral of Mr. Danlap.

A brand new fence appears in front of Mrs. Aldrich's residence on Main street.

The weather the past week has been most delightful, and could it only last all would be well.

B. A. Wheeler has been dangerously ill with the mumps; but at present is fast recovering.

W. L. Porter, has sold his bees to J. H. Bidwell, a late purchaser of the Lyons' farm, near Plymouth.

John Hirsch has traded blacksmith shop with Hiram Whittaker, and will take possession the first of May.

D. C. Seale has started a broom factory here and already thrown on the market a good quality of those necessary articles.

E. S. Horton has a house in the modern style in the course of erection, on a lot adjoining F. H. Neal on Main street.

## An Old Pioneer Gone.

Death of Capt. William Dunlap, one of Northville's first settlers.

Captain William Dunlap, one of the early pioneers of Northville, died yesterday at Wayne, April 10th, in his 80th year.

His funeral was attended at the Presbyterian church in this place, on Friday, April 12th, sermon by the Rev. James Dubuar. There was a very large attendance of neighbors and friends.

Mr. Dunlap was of Scotch-Irish descent. His father Andrew Dunlap immigrated from Pennsylvania to Ovid, Seneca County, N. Y., near the close of the 1st century.

He purchased a tract of land on the east side of and near Seneca Lake where he lived until his death, over ninety years of age.

Mr. Dunlap first visited the territory of Michigan in 1825. He first stopped in Detroit, where he looked at the Cass farm, (which was offered for sale at a low price) with the view of purchasing. But, on account of the marshy character of the soil, and the long and narrow shape of the farm it did not suit him. He then went to Pontiac, and from there to Farmington, and on up the Base Line as far as Range eight east, about one half a mile west of where Northville is now located. He then returned home.

George has had a great many pull-backs in life," said the young wife to her lady friend. And when the friend said, "Yes, I saw him with one yesterday," the young wife didn't know what she meant by it.

C. B. Norton has resigned his position as book-keeper in the dry goods house of J. M. Swift, and intends moving to Nebraska City. Charles is a good fellow, and will take with him the well-wishes of many friends.

To anyone wishing restaurant business, in one of the finest towns in the state, and having but little money to devote to such an occupation will hear of a splendid opportunity by calling upon the editor of this paper.

A. M. Randolph's Sunday school class received and accepted an invitation to his house on Thursday evening the 11th. Nearly all the guests were present on this occasion, and expressed themselves as well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Mrs. Alice Kellogg, of this place, aged 40 years, has, during the past winter made without any assistance, except the weasing, fourteen yards of extra rug carpet, which is much admired by those who have seen it.

Very few longer ladies can do as

well as she does.

That plot of the same, as I have recorded in the county registers office.

He rebuilt and operated the Northville mills, which was the milling place for the settlers for miles around.

It was a general custom for the farmers to store their wheat in his mill, and take flour for it, at the rate of one barrel for five bushels of wheat.

A poor man, never asked Capt. Dunlap to trust him for flour without getting it. And although he might know he would never get his pay, it made no difference—the flour was always put up.

His old mill books will show hundreds of dollars due to him for flour sold to the poor.

He was a soldier in the war of 1812, enlisting before he was of age, went to Sackett harbor and along the border, and was at Buffalo at the time it was burned. He got a lead warrant from the Government, and received a pension of eight dollars a month. He was married to Sarah Nevius, daughter of John P. Nevius, of Ovid Seneca County, N. Y., Dec. 18th. They have lived happily together 59 years. A very remarkable record.

In 1833, Mr. Dunlap selected a family burial lot in the then new cemetery in Northville, 45 years afterwards his was the first family grave in that lot.

He leaves a widow and nine adult children, (4 sons and 5 daughters) to mourn his loss.

Within a year or two his memory had failed, and his mind had become so bad that he could scarcely speak almost like a child.

A short time before his death he was taken to the asylum at Wayne, in order to have better care, and medical treatment, and near where he had a daughter living.

He was a fresh robust healthy, and much younger looking man than his age would indicate, and died while sitting in his chair, without a struggle or a pain, apparently.

No man in Northville was known by so many persons, and none more beloved and respected.

Favor Abrad.

The editor of this paper and after Minnie, in compliance with a cordial invitation, visited the city of Monroe last Saturday and remained over the Sabbath, as guest of Mr. S. Baker Lewis and family. Miss Minnie was honored with a party for her especial benefit, and otherwise tenderly cared for by the young ladies of the family and others among their acquaintances and now she thinks "Monroe is an awful nice place." In point of architectural beauty the city will compare with any in the state and that the people understand the hospitality requirements was very evident in the courtesies shown us while among them.

This popular house has been thoroughly renovated and refitted.

Terms \$1.50 per day.  
Special rates to permanent boarders.  
15c per meal.

C. S. ELMER, HARNESS-MAKER

and leather framer. Shop in Woodward & Gratiot Avenues.

Detroit, Mich.

## Local Notices.

Cough No More.

There used to be no Cough or Cold, where Dr. Kinx's New Discovery for Consumption is used. The most severe cases of Cough, Hoarseness, Pain in the Chest, Bleeding of the Lungs yield to its wonderful power almost instantly. A few doses will invariably cure the worst Cough or Cold. For Asthma and Bronchitis it is a perfect specific. Consumptives and Cough worn patients never fail to find relief in this great discovery. We would advise any one tired of experimenting with physicians prescriptions, or quack medicines to drop them at once and use Dr. Kinx's New Discovery. Give it a trial. Regular size \$1.00. Trial bottles free. For sale by A. M. Randolph, also Root & Allen, Plymouth.

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

Having obtained the Agency of this celebrated Soap for Northville and vicinity, I append the opinion of some of our best people as to its merits.

"I most cheerfully recommend Dobbins' Electric Soap, as a regular soap for Philadelphia, Pa.; as it keeps the skin soft and free from all eruptions."

Mrs. Mary Cummings,

"I have used Dobbins' Electric Soap, and can recommend it as the best Soap for family use; I consider it indispensable in my house."

"Believing Dobbins' Electric Soap, is all I claim for it, I use it every time labor and women, I most cheerfully recommend it on each of those particulars and also find it a specific remedy for Salt Rheum, as I am troubled with that disagreeable malady, and found no cure until I used Dobbins' Soap. It keeps the hands soft and smooth, and I feel that I could not keep house without it." Mrs. H. Clark.

I desire all my friends and customers to give the soap one trial so that they may know just how good the best Soap in the U. S. is.

J. M. SWIFT, M. D.

Northville, Mich.

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL.

Miss M. E. Kelly, of Detroit, will take

few pupils in Instrumental and Vocal Music in Northville and vicinity. Thor-  
oughly competent; studied 15 years under best teachers in city. Prof. Hall, Mat-  
thews and others, and can give best of re-  
commendations.

Remarkable Results Follow—Pain ceases

entirely, subacute fevers abate, and a

cheerful and healthy state exists after

using this preparation known as

Thomas' Electric Oil. Thousands testi-  
fies to the happiness resulting from the use

of this preparation. Why not procure a

bottle at once. The cost is trifling, and

effect sure. One dose cures pain if more

than the bottle has ever contained.

Half cents worth has cured crick in the

back, and the same quantity lame back of

several years standing. The following are

cases which have been received from different parts

which we think, should be sufficient to

justify the most skeptical.

A. H. Miller, of Northville, N. Y., had a severe cold for four weeks, and was so unsure that I could not speak

highly of your Electric Oil, I prepared a

bottle, which removed the headache at

once.

Thomas' Electric Oil, Cures

all Diseases.

It is a specific for

all Diseases.

# The Northville Record.

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor & Prop.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## A Curious Form of Insanity.

At a recent clinical lecture of Prof. MacDonald before the University Medical College of New York, there were eight patients from the Ward's Island Insane Asylum brought before the class in medical jurisprudence. The subject of the lecture was "General Paroxysm," and the cases were all selected from that class of patients. It is only during the past thirty or forty years that general paroxysm has been admitted in the classification of insanity cases, and in fact, prior to that period such a form of insanity had been almost unknown in this country. The cases of general paroxysm generally came from the better class of society. At first the patient suffers great mental depression, and that is followed by elevation of the spirits to such a degree that the victim always imagines himself possessed of great wealth, power or social influence. The New York World says:

"Nearly all the patients before the class had been healthy robust men, and it is a rare thing to see a weak or unhealthy man become the victim of general paroxysm after occupying but a few hours in lecturing on the subject. Prof. MacDonald kept calling up the patients one by one to speak for them. The first one called on responded by suddenly getting up to the desk from the bench on which he had been seated. Being asked to put out his tongue, to extend his arm and hold it up steadily, he did so at best he could, but it was impossible for him to assume any one attitude and retain it more than about five seconds at a time."

"Well," said the Professor, "tell me what you have to say about yourself. How long have you been up there on the island?"

"About two years, sir."

"How about your finance? How much were you worth at the time you went to live on the island?"

"About \$75,000, millions, sir."

"Yes. Well, how much do you think you are worth now?"

"Oh (very deliberately), it is incalculable. I was worth 100,000 billions of dollars then, and I haven't drawn any dividends since."

"What does your property consist in principally?"

"Oh, Pacific steamers, sir."

"Anything else?"

"Well, sir, I own the world. You, sir, I bought the world at a legal sale, sir."

"How much did you pay for it?"

"I paid 367 trillions for it."

"How old are you?"

"I'm forty-eight, sir, and my wife is twenty-eight."

"Have you got any children?"

"I've got 3,000 babies, sir."

"Have you any title in addition to your wealth?"

"The Emperor of France."

I'm Napoleon Bonaparte, Jr."

"How long do you expect to live?"

"I never expect to die. The Bonaparte family never die at all. That has been settled by contract."

"Have you ever engaged in any wars?"

"Oh, yes, sir. Mostly in the archipelagoes I attacked the pirates and conquered them. I captured their treasure and sank the pirates 1,000 feet deep in the ocean."

"Do you contemplate waging any more wars?"

"Oh, yes, sir. I'm going to attack China and Japan. I'm going to beat down the great wall in China and spread the Catholic religion throughout China and Japan."

"Have you ever had any hand-to-hand combats?"

"Oh, yes."

"How many men have you ever overcome single-handed?"

"Oh, more than I can tell, sir."

"Have you ever entered the pugilistic ring?"

"Oh, yes. I fought Joe Coburn and licked him, easy. I allowed myself only 500 pounds, and I allowed him 12,000 pounds."

"How did you beat him?"

"By good square fighting, sir. We fought six rounds and I left him a skeleton on the sidewalk."

"Are you well and strong now?"

"I was never stronger. If you don't think so, feel of that muscle."

Here the patient passed around the biceps of his right arm, which apparently had the strength of a boy about ten years old.

"How many men could you contend with single-handed now?"

"Well, sir (deliberating again) as many as could be brought before me?"

"How tall are you?"

"I am 500 feet in my stockings."

"Neal. About how tall do you think I am?"

"You're bigger than most men; you're about six or seven foot tall."

"How is it, then, that you have to look up to see my face?"

"Well, that's because you're shorter than I am. I have to stand on my toes to see you."

"What happens?"

"Do you, I can't explain it?"

"No, sir. It's not in accordance with my taste; but the older I grow the stronger I get; and I shall keep on so. I left Joe Coburn a skeleton. After that I got up benefits for him in all the leading theaters and made a good deal of money for him."

"How did you come to be in the asylum?"

"On account of gambling and spending money for pleasure, sir."

Prof. MacDonald said that a peculiarity about patients afflicted with general paresis was that they not only believed themselves to be sane, but never doubted the sanity of other patients similarly afflicted. They often formed conspiracies in the asylum for carrying out great enterprises. He once knew of a patient who imagined that he owned all the steamship in the world, and there was another in the same time who imagined that he owned all the dried-apples in the world. They formed a company, agreeing that the dried-apples should be shipped on board the steamers and transported to

all parts of the world, realizing the profit at a fabulous amount.

Some of the other patients made speeches, sang songs, etc. One of them being asked how old he was, said he was once 16,000 years old, but had reduced himself down to three, then to two, and at last to one year old. He was now twenty. He was married when he was five years old. He afterward said, "I have spent 4,000 years on the top of a mountain, worshipping my god, and that god is me. I am god, and I was the first man. I am Adam, and I made Eve out of one of my ribs. All's well that ends well; I wrote that. But where is the end? By progression we get in advance of the gods themselves. I control the earth and the stellar system. I might dissolve the earth, but I won't."

## The Beanie to be Worn this Spring.

One of the most elegant of the many lovely hats was a white chip, with drooping rim on one side and rolling on the other; the soft crown was of intricate blue silk; the edge was ornamented with pearl beads; a wreath of fig-leaves, blue wisteria, and drooping grasses formed the outside trimming; the inside trimming was of blue damask, knotted and caught with crescent pins.

Another was a white chip, with the ends were of moire and satin ribbons. A unique white chignon bonnet was made of white silk, with one side, and rolling on the other, the edge of this bonnet ornamented with pearls; the inside was lined with black velvet, simple board of velvet, bound with pearls completed the inside trimming; dropping over the crown was a white ostrich feather, tipped with ribbon, the ostrich part of the feather tipped with pearls; leading round the feather on the left side was a band of health; on the right side a half wreath of half-blown marguerite buds headed a rosette bow; while satin and more ribbon; the ends were of this ribbon also.

An English walking-hat, of brown chip, was faced with golden-brown velvet, corded with satin and five rows of silver braid; knots and bows of golden-brown satin, edged with silver satin, trimmed the outside; a golden-brown bird of paradise dropped over the left-side, headed with a silver-colored wing. A mourning-bonnet of black grosgrain was cornet shape, the front trimmed with fine jet fringe and pluff of black satin; directly in the front was a rosette bow of black grosgrain ribbon; the soft crown was composed of reverse pleats of silk, caught in the center with a jet crescent; a rosette bow was at the back; a bunch of black silk flowers and jet grasses led from the front to the center of the crown; the strings were of black ribbon and Brussels net. A Marie Stuart was a straw braid, composed of gray silk grass, studded with two rows of gray beads to match the braid; the crown was formed of gray silk, drawn in fine shirr, and clasped with a pair of steel and gray beads to form a cap; it was trimmed on the outside with gray ribbon, which formed a

light side; at the left side, leading from the bow, was a bunch of gray shaded grasses, tipped with pearls of a gray shade; in the center of this bunch was a butterfly of gold and brown; the inside trimming was a simple puff of carnial velvet; the gray ribbon strings were caught on each side above the ears with a steel and gray pearl pin. A pretty bonnet for a young lady was a white chip cottage, the outside edge of which was embroidered with pearls; the outside was trimmed with white grosgrain ribbon and ruchings of white grosgrain silk, fringed off the edge; leading from the ruching was a short white ostrich tip, the inside trimming consisted of the ruchings of silk; the strings were of No. 16 white ribbon; this bonnet was all of pure white except the lining, which was of black velvet, forming a pleasing contrast to the soft silk ruchings.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—*Lottery in Farming—Drainage.*

Many a good man, who would never think of indulging in a lottery ticket whose occupation is considered the most legitimate on the face of the earth, is guilty of lowering his vocation to the level of a lottery scheme simply because he will not elevate it to an art.

I have recently had occasion to visit a farm conducted on this lottery basis.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.

For a good many years the proprietor

has been purchasing tickets, and in the

end has been rather the gainer, I should

judge, from the character of his buildings, but I am not certain but the male of some monied man may not hang

over the farm in the form of a mortgage. I wish to give the readers a little insight into this man's lottery scheme.