

The Northville Record.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Gleanings from the Address Delivered at the Presbyterian Church Sunday Evening.

The sermon to the graduating class by Rev. J. M. Belding Sunday evening was a grand good one. The church was well filled, though not uncomfortably crowded, and the speaker held his audience from the start to close, notwithstanding the exceedingly warm evening.

In substance, Mr. Belding spoke about as follows:

The text was taken from Isaiah 17:3: "Two or Three Berries in the Top of the Uppermost Bough." The sermon sought to set forth the chief duties that devolve today upon those just entering an active life. The speaker drew a graphic picture of the past with its lessons, its uses, successes and inspirations and showed its relation to the present and future. He spoke of the ages of stone, bronze and of iron as periods whose distinguishing stamps were material, while the character of the present day is intellectual and moral. Poetry, art, war, philosophy, science and literature have now their appointed time—the troubadours, the epics, the schoolmen, the reformers and the essayists have appeared in their appropriate times—but this is an age composite in character—chiefly invention of useful arts. He spoke of the wonderful progress in electro-chemistry and branches of electrical industry, thus difficulties that hitherto had baffled mechanical and chemical effort, being rapidly solved by this new agency. He showed how labor was king, and knowledge, power only as it is used. To know all that Zeroster, Laplace, Shakespear or Bacon knew could not insure success. Without strict integrity, practice, honor, industry and steadfastness no one can enjoy continued success in anything or lasting respect from anybody. Our country was first among nations, her wealth increased \$6,000,000 daily and her prosperity was incomparable. After four years of war 1,200,000 soldiers were disbanded in a day, returning to their peaceful industries and civil life without a murmur, a crime or disorder—something impossible in any other country in the world. He urged loyalty to the country, stability in purpose, care in selecting companions, the need of wise and thoughtful decision in matters of life and the need of moral courage were enlarged upon. He addressed the young ladies, congratulating them upon the wonderful future opening to women. Our college and universities and all the professions inviting them to enter. He paid a high tribute to marriage, motherhood and the home, but dropped a caution upon hasty, heedless and thoughtless marriage. The head should share with the heart in selecting the man upon whom they should bestow their priceless selves. The portion of his sermon touching personal character and duty was epigrammatic, the aphorisms not only being timely, but striking such as, luck is a fool, pluck is a hero; be gentlemen, feel like gentlemen and you will look and act like gentlemen. Assume your own positions, aim above the mark you intend to hit; don't take too much advice; study to be what you wish to seem; make money to do good with it, the easy place is for the easy man and the easy man is of little use or consideration. Life's true question is not what can I get? but what can I give? In the divine economy of life he gets most who gives most, for he gets the large and bountiful spirit which attests and constitutes christian nobility. Be self-reliant; don't chew, don't smoke, don't drink; don't read trashy novels, don't marry before you can support a wife; be first in your profession; in striving for noble ends, and your name will be as lustrous as the stars that deck the world of ceremony for:

How'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith, than Norman blood.

BALL GAME AT PLYMOUTH.

It Was a Good Game Even if We Did Get Beat.

The ball game between the Northville and Detroit clubs at Plymouth Saturday was one of the best ever played in that village. The score was 2 to 1 in Detroit's favor to be sure, but the Northville boys need not be ashamed of the showing they made. The Detroit club was enforced by members of the M. A. A's and D. A. C's. The Free Press gave the Detroit's an errorless game, and six base hits. They made but two base hits and several errors and both their runs were the result of errors by the Northville players.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM.

What the Six Graduates Will Talk About.

The following is the program for the commencement exercises to be given at the opera house tonight:

- Invocation. Music.
- Salutatory. Miss Clark.
- Essay. Ucut Leaves.
- Miss Thompson.
- Oration. "But." Mr. Smith.
- Recitation. Selected. Miss Clark.
- Music.

DISCUSSION:—"Is an annexation policy conducive to the best interests of the country?"

Affirmative: Mr. Woodman. Negative: Mr. Horton.

Recitation. Selected. Miss Thompson.

Music.

a. Oration. "The Mission of the XIX Century." Mr. Kaapp.

b. Valedictory. Presenting of Diplomas. Music.

Benediction.

The small admission, ten cents, that is to be charged is in keeping with the custom now being generally adopted by graded schools throughout the country and will be used towards defraying expenses. Everyone is most cordially invited to be present.

THE SPEAKING CONTEST.

The Prizes Satisfactory Awarded Last Evening.

The prize speaking contest at the opera house last night was a very satisfactory affair, and the award by the judges seemed to be pleasing to everyone. Harry Germain was given first prize, \$7; Rosa Barley second, \$5; Ina Blackburn third, \$3. The two later were drilled by Mrs Lucy Filkins, and the award reflects credit upon her efforts.

A "MORE BLESSED" DAY.

The Methodist People Will Particularly Emphasize It Sunday.

Next Sabbath will be a rare day with the Methodists. It is the longest Sunday in the year and they propose to make it the busiest and best.

Rev. J. H. Potts D. D., editor of the Michigan Advocate, is recovered from his illness and will preach at 10:30 a. m. The Sunday school children are all invited. The annual benevolent offering will be made by means of the famous cross chart at 7:30 p. m. One of the most unique and attractive song services ever enjoyed in Northville will be conducted, being an antiphonal service. Dr. Potts and State Y. M. C. A. Secretary Clark will give short talks during the service. Come and bring your friends.

SOME GOOD SHOOTING.

The Northville Gun Club Wins The Milford Contest.

The Northville gun club, seventeen strong, went up to Milford Friday to shoot a match with the club of that village, and of course the Northville club came out victorious. The official score was Northville, 300; Milford, 273. Elza Simmons of the Northville club did the best shooting, breaking 24 birds out of 25. C. Harmon, George Hueston and C. Thornton, also of the Northville's, were a good second, breaking 23. The Milford club paid for the birds, bought the suppers and treated the Northville club in elegant style.

ATTENTION WHEELMEN.

The Northville Cyclers Will Re-organize.

Every Northville owner or rider of a bicycle is requested to meet at Sands & Porters at 7:00 o'clock, Friday evening, June 23, for the purpose of reorganizing the club and electing new officers.

The meeting will be a short one after which all will form into line for a run about the village. All bring your wheels. By order of the President,

Excursions.

The F. & P. M. railroad company will sell excursion tickets to Detroit and return June 26 for \$1.25. This includes admission to the Forepaugh circus.

On June 28 and 29 to Cleveland and return for one fare for round trip, account National Epworth League convention.

On July 3 and 4 to and from all stations at one fare for round trip.

July 10 to 19 to Petosky and return \$7.80. Good to return until Aug. 17.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Around the Country

Holly, a little four-corners town, up near Rose Center, will celebrate the ever glorious Fourth.

The Milford Times says that ragged edge halstones as large as hen's eggs fell in that village, week ago Saturday. We wish it were not so ungentlemanly to dispute a lady.

Some of Supt. Palmer's pupils of the Wyandotte schools who have caught a whaling from him, have in turn made the professor catch the measles from them.

I wish some one would tell me where to celebrate the 4th—at Oxford or Orion.—Town Corners, Cor. Orion. Review.

Orion, by all means, there is a calaboose at Oxford.

A good thing to put in just now at the corner of Main and Center streets is a public drinking fountain for man and beast. We believe this is something badly needed which could be put in at a small expense and it would be highly appreciated.

It's not in good form now to assert that anything is "as good as the wheat," which was once quite common. Now it must be "as good as gold" to be right up to the highest standard.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Good as the wheat, sounds great deal more lofty anyhow.

The great Forepaugh circus will exhibit at Detroit next Monday afternoon and evening, June 26. One of the magnificent features of the regular standard attraction, is the representative scenes and battles of 1776. Nearly 1,000 men and women are used to portray the characters in this scene. The F. & P. M. railroad sells excursion tickets at a reduced rate for this occasion.

The Ypsilanti Sentinel thinks the Normal girls, more winning than those of the University, as "the former got their appropriation for their gym," while the latter got the cold shoulder." Not to be wondered at. The university girls went up to Lansing, scented with scholasticism rhabarbar, jalap and laboratory compounds, while their Normal sisters, with liquid eyes and lilac blooms, witted on the books of the legislature and murmured, "Oh, do please, your dear old Saw-bucks!" and they did.—Adrian Press.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

FOR RENT—Barn. Inquire of John Torck. 43f

FOR RENT—Rooms for housekeeping. Inquire of A. McKay. 44f

FOR RENT—Pleasant rooms. Apply to Mrs Dexter White. 44f

FOR RENT—Bicycles, by day or hour. Combination. Apply to Record office. 39c

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. 41f

FOR SALE—My desirable residence on Main street at a very reasonable price. Apply to Mrs. G. Downer. 41f

FOR SALE—Fine 40 acre farm in Novi town. 5 ship five miles north west of Northville. Good building, fruit, etc. For price, terms, etc. apply to F. S. Neal. 42f

FOR SALE—My desirable residence on Dunlap street. Large lot, very cheap and on easy terms. Inquire Wm. Wilkins, Northville. 37f

FOR SALE—Beautiful farm, 240 acres, good buildings, etc. For stock, grain and fruit there is no better farm in county. Two miles from village. Might take desirable residence property in Detroit in part payment. For further information apply or write this office. 38f

FOR SALE—Two new house ad lots in Northville. Inquire Record office. 35f

FOR SALE—House and lot in Bealton. Apply to John Sewell. 34f

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—In best site in village. Building lots, single or whole tract. Nearly 3 acres, 1/2 acre. A. McKay. 31f

WANTED—I have good pasture, well fenced and watered, for two or three horses. Inquire C. E. Rogers. 412P

Now is the time to buy your clothes.

My prices are within the reach of all, and first-class workmen are employed therefore I am prepared to give satisfaction in all work at short notice.

Call and examine my prices

and goods, which will be shown you cheerfully and be convinced. Yours in business
F. J. HOAR, Merchant Tailor.

NEW GOODS.

We have just received 25 more new style Picture Mouldings, making us 148 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, Amber 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.

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

C. A. SESSIONS,

Exclusive Boots & Shoes.

Where you can find a bargain

in all kinds of first-class

FOOT-WEAR.

Be sure to go there and you

will be suited both in the

Goods and the Price.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. A. SESSIONS,

EXCLUSIVE BOOTS & SHOES.

New Lumber Yard

(Head of Main Street.)

Is now

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

Northville, Mich.

Right Now

Is a good time to get your Upholstering done. We make Chairs, Sofas, and Couches good as new. We also do carriage trimming and repairing.

L. V. CARPENTER, Dunlap Street.

... MORE ... JUNE BARGAINS.

You can't do better anywhere in quality assortment and price.

Careful comparison cannot fail to convince you of this fact.

All the new ideas await you. The prices are just as popular as the goods. If the best is good enough for you at the prices of inferior goods, come and see us.

Beginning Saturday, June 24;

We shall offer all the balance of the month,

SPECIAL BARGAINS in

- MENS' SUITS,
- BOYS' SUITS,
- SHORT PANT SUITS,
- ODD PANTS,
- SHIRTS and LIGHT UNDERWEAR,
- STRAW, STIFF and SOFT HATS,
- OUTING CAPS,
- FINE NECKWEAR.

6 doz. Men's good strong, all linen pants; just the thing for the hot weather, regularly sold at \$1.50 a pair, our price 75 cents.

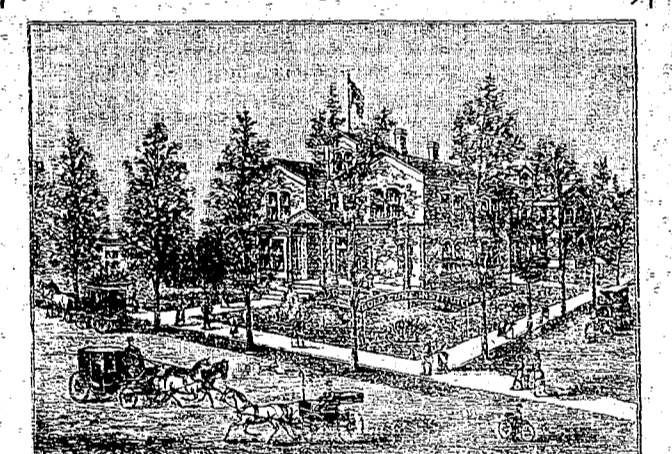
We have a complete line of warm weather Coats and Vests, in black and light shades, all kinds of material; also a fine line of silk and fancy white Vests. If you want the latest in Negligee Shirts we have them for you.

Economical buyers, who desire to make selections from the most seasonable styles are courteously invited to call at our store.

E. L. RIGGS,

EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

* Yarnall Gold Cure. *



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DR. WM. H. FARNALL, MEDICAL DIRECTOR AND GEN. S'GR.

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.

TO HUSTLE THEM

OFF IN A HURRY WE WILL SELL YOU

Dried Peaches, at 15c lb.

Dried Apricots, at 15c lb.

Evaporated Apples at 1c lb.

French Prunes, raisin cured, at 1 1/2c lb. or 2 lbs. for 25c.

STRAWBERRIES.

Leave your orders for Canning now, and secure nice berries.

We have lots of them.

* A PICNIC! *

Will soon be in order.

Buy your Sandwich Meats, Potted Ham, Tongue or Chicken

to carry for lunch, at Purdy's.

Don't forget about bargains of the past. We give you the same now.

Yours,

Rollin H. Purdy.

PROPER sojourning within the cyclone belt should never write that they expect to leave a town on a certain day without inserting the proviso: "Unless the town should meanwhile leave me."

THE New Jersey aeronaut who fell 1,000 feet and lost his life because the wings he depended on to supplement his parachute wouldn't work ought to have read the story of Darius Green before he made the leap.

Booth has long been recognized as the greatest of tragedians. But it has not been known as well as it is now, that much of his own life has been a tragedy. He has been afflicted with much of the moody melancholy that sometimes dominates men of great genius.

UNCLE SAM has given a pension to Mrs. O'Leary, who owned the famous cow that kicked the historic lamp that started the well-remembered conflagration that burned the city of Chicago. The pension was granted on account of the military services of Mr. Leary, and not on account of the cow.

Two hundred words of the monkey dialect have been obtained by Professor Garner and he thinks that about thirty only remain uncaught. The words for cane and cigarette should be given out at once, for one is liable to meet a dude at any moment, and it is well to be civil to the poor creatures.

THE bull in the china shop is antique as it were. A New York horse rushed into an ice cream saloon the other day, kicked over the counter and acted as the starter in a sprint race in which several young men and their best girls took part. It was a handicap race and the ice cream man got the worst of it.

THE hat pin has taken its place among the novel weapons of offense. A New York man who was known as "Italian Mike" aroused the pangs of jealousy in the bosoms of two foolish young women of Houston street. The green-eyed monster laughed when he saw one of the love-sick, maulous jab her hat pin through the other girl's nose.

THE police of Birmingham have arrested a peevish knave whose special delight was to jab a damning needle into the person of any unsuspecting female that came his way. The women of the city are much relieved. They had long been afraid to venture out. "I'll be darned if I do" could properly have been an excuse in Birmingham.

POSTMASTERS have been instructed from Washington to look out for disease germs and prevent their passage through the mails. What the postmaster who doesn't know a disease germ when he sees one is to do is not stated. It seems that careless people had a habit of boxing up suspicious small fry and sending them to experts to find out what they were.

SOME inquisitive person asks: "Where does all the small change go?" There are 119,000,000 old copper pennies somewhere. Nobody knows where. Occasionally one turns up in change. Where are they? Well, there are a few less than 119,000,000 numismatists in this world. They've got enough pieces of money locked up as curiosities to start national banks in every state in the Union.

THE inalienable right of a British subject to be drunk on the streets of his own town is evaded by the report of a commission which investigated drunkenness by order of parliament. If this report is adopted it will be possible to run in a boozery and send him to a reformatory for a year, where he will have time to reform, and if he doesn't he will get back again in a short time for two years.

TRIM people should not get frightened because there are several fugitive murderers at large. Probably the most harmless man possible is a fleeing murderer. There is nothing so fearful to him as the sight of a human face. Let us fear men with murder in their hearts, but which they have not yet committed; and have no fear of men whose murders are accomplished and who are fleeing from justice.

SOMEbody has had the kindness to estimate the bulk of the mass of ice that could be melted by the heat certain to be generated if this world were to crash into another world of its own size. It is useful to know such things, of course, and people who have to work for a living should be grateful that there are large minds not afraid to soar above sordid things and grapple the grave problems of existence. But where is the ice coming from?

MASSACHUSETTS may be overstocked with women but such is not the case in the country at large. A census bulletin shows that in the United States there are 1,500,000 more male than female persons.

NOW that so many housekeepers are beginning to stain their fingers picking over berries, some of them may like to know that if they will dampen their hands and burn a couple of matches underneath the brimstone fumes will take the stain all off.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON A FRUITFUL SUBJECT.

And They Came Unto the Brook of Eschol and Cut Down From Thence a Branch With One Cluster of Grapes.

BROOKLYN, June 18, 1903.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, in selecting a theme for to-day's sermon in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, chose one peculiarly suitable to the season of fruits, the title being "Grapes from Canaan," and the text, Numbers 13:23. "And they came unto the brook of Eschol, and cut down from thence a branch with one cluster of grapes, and they bare it between two upon a staff."

The long trudge of the Israelites across the wilderness was almost ended. They had come to the borders of the promised land. Of the six hundred thousand adults who started from Egypt for Canaan, how many do you suppose got there? Five hundred thousand? Oh, no. Not two hundred thousand, not one hundred thousand, not fifty, nor twenty, nor ten; but only two men. Oh, it was a ruinous march that God's people made; but their children were living and they were on the march, and now that they had come up to the borders of the promised land, they were very curious to know what kind of a place it was, and whether it would be safe to go over.

So a scouting party is sent out to reconnoiter, and they examine the land, and they come back bringing specimens of its growths. Just as you came back from California, bringing to your family a basket of pears, or plums, or apples, to show what monstrous fruit they have there, so this scouting party cut off the biggest bunch of grapes they could find. It was so large that one man could not carry it, and they thrust a pole through the cluster, and there was one man at either end of the pole, and so the bunch of grapes was transported.

THE vine had climbed up and spread its wealth all over the arbor. The sun and shower had mixed a cup which the vine drank until with flushed cheek it lay slumbering in the light, cluster against the cheek of cluster. The rinds of the grapes seemed almost bursting with the juice in the warm lips of the autumnal day, and it seemed as if all you had to do was to lift a nail or two towards the cluster and the lifeblood would begin to drip away. But my friends, in these gorgeous climes, we know nothing about large grapes. Strabo states that in Bible times, and in Bible lands there were grape vines so large that it took two men with outstretched arms to reach round them, and he says there were clusters two cubits in length, or twice the length from the elbow to the tip of the long finger. And Achaicus, dwelling in those lands, tells us that during the time he was smitten with cancer, one grape would give him thirst for the whole day. No wonder then, in these Bible times two men thought it worth their while to put their strength together to carry down one cluster of grapes from the promised land.

But this morning I bring you a larger cluster from the heavenly Eschol—a cluster of hopes, a cluster of prospects, a cluster of Christian consolation, and I am expecting that one taste of it will rouse up your appetite for the heavenly Canaan. During the past winter some of this congregation have gone away never to return. The aged have put down their staff and taken up the scepter. Men in middle life came home from office or shop, and did not go back again. And the dear children, some of them, have been gathered in Christ's arms. He found this world too rough a place for them, and so he has gathered them in. And oh, how many wounded souls there are—wounds for which this world offers no medication, and unless the good news of our Lord Jesus Christ there shall come a consolation, there will be no consolation at all. Oh, that the God of all comfort would help me while I preach; and that the God of all comfort would help you while you hear.

First, I console you with the divinely sanctioned idea that your departed friends are as much yours now as they ever were. I know you sometimes get the idea in your mind, when you have a kind of trouble, that your friends are cut off from you, and they are no longer yours; but the desire to have all our loved ones in the same lot in the cemetery is a natural desire, a universal desire, and, therefore, a God-inspired desire; and it is mighty suggestive of the fact that death has no power to break up the family relations. If our loved ones go away from our possession, why put a fence around our lot in the cemetery? Why the gathering of four or five names on one kind of monument? Why the planting of oneypress-vine so that it covers all the cluster of graves? Why put the husband beside the wife, and the children at their feet? Why the bolt on the gate of our lot, and the charge to the keepers of the ground to see that the grass is cut, and the vine attended to, and the flowers planted? Why not put our departed friends in one common field of grave? Oh, it is because they are ours. That child, O stricken mother, is as much yours this morning as in the solemn hour when God put it against your heart and said to you: "Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages." It is no mere whim; it is a divinely-planted principle in the soul, and God certainly would not plant a lie! Abraham would not allow Sarah to be buried in a stranger's grounds, although one very beautiful ground was offered him a free gift; but he pays four hundred shekels for Machpelah, the cave, and the trees overshadowing it. The grave has been well kept, and to-day the Christian traveler stands in thoughtful and sad mood, gazing upon Machpelah, where Abraham and Sarah are taking their long sleep of 4,000 years. Your father may be slumbering under the tinkling of the bell of the Scotch kirk. Your brother may have gone down in the ship that foundered off Cape Hatteras. Your little child may be sleeping on the verge of the flowering Western prairie; yet God will gather them all up, however widely the dust may be scattered. Nevertheless, it is pleasant to think that we will be buried together. When my father died and we took him out and put him down in the graveyard of Somerville, it did not seem so sad to leave him there, because right beside

him was my dear, good, old, beautiful, Christian mother, and it seemed as if she said: "I was tired, and I care to bed a little early. I am glad you've come; it seems as if of old." O, it is a consolation to feel that when man come, and with solemn tread carry you out to your resting-place, they will open the gate through which some of your friends have already gone, and through which many of your friends will follow. Sleeping under the same roof, at last sleeping under the same soil! The autumnal leaves that drift across your grave will drift across theirs; the birds singing that drop on their mound will drop on yours; and then, in starless winter nights, when the wind comes, howling through the gorge, you will be company for each other. The child close up to the bosom of its mother. The husband and wife re-married; on their lips the sacrament of the dust. Brothers and sisters, who used to sport to fling them selves on the grass, now again resting side by side in the grave, in flecks of sunlight sitting through the long, lithe willows. Then at the trumpet of the archangel to rise side by side, slaking themselves from the dust of ages. The faces that were ghastly and fixed when you saw them last all adrift with the light of incorruption. The father looking around on his children, and saying: "Come, come, my darlings, this is the morning of the resurrection." Mrs. Seymour wrote beautifully with the tears and blood of her own broken heart:

There was a shaded chamber, A silent, watching hand, On a low couch a suffering child, Grasping her mother's hand. "With shuddering lips she cried: 'Mother, oh, dearest mother, bury me by your side.' Only one wish she uttered, 'Sleep by my side, dear mother. And rise with me at last.' Oh, yes, we want to be buried together. Sweet antetype of everlasting residence in each other's companionship.

When the wrecker went down into the cabin of the lost steamer, he found the mother and child, and each other's arms. It was sad, but it was beautiful, and it was appropriate. Together they went down. Together they will rise. One on earth, one in heaven. Is there not something cheering in all this? Ought, and something to impress upon us the idea that the departed are ours yet—ours forever?

But I console you again with the fact of your present acquaintanceship and communication with your departed friends. I have no sympathy, I mean not sympathy with the idea of modern spiritualism, but what I mean is the theory set forth by the apostle, when he says: "We are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." Just as in the ancient amphitheater there were eighty, or one hundred thousand people, looking down from the galleries upon the combatants in the center, so, as Paul, there is a great host of "our friends" in all the galleries of the sky, looking down upon our earthly struggles. It is a sweet consolation, the presence of our loved ones, in heaven, and heaven are in constant communication. Does not the Bible say: "Are they not sent forth as ministering spirits to those who shall be heirs of salvation"? And when ministering spirits come down and see us, do they not take some message back? It is impossible to realize, I know, the idea that there is such rapid and perpetual intercommunication of earth and heaven; but it is a glorious reality. You take a rail train and the train is full of men, and another train from the opposite direction dashes past you so swiftly that you are startled; all the way between here and heaven is filled with the up trains and the down trains—spirits coming—spirits going—coming—going—coming—going. That friend of yours who died last month—do you not suppose he told all the family news about you in the good land to the friends who are gone? Do you not suppose that when there are hundreds of opportunities every day for them in heaven to hear from you, that they ask about you? That they know your tears, your temptations, your struggles, your victories? Aye, they do. Perhaps during the last year you had a boy in the army, and you got a pass and you went through the lines and you found him, and the regiment coming from your neighborhood, you knew most of the boys there. One day you started for home. You said: "Well, now, have you any letters to send? any messages to send?" And they filled your pockets with letters, and you started home. Arriving home, the neighbors came in, and one said: "Did you see my John?" and others: "Did you see George?" "Do you know anything about my Frank?" And then you brought out the letters, and gave them the messages of which you had been the bearer. Do you suppose that angels of God, coming down to this awful battle field of sin, and sorrow, and death, and meeting us, and seeing us, and reading out all our sins, carry back no message to the skies?

You ask me a great many questions I cannot answer about this resurrection. You say, for instance: "If a man's body is constantly changing, and every seventh year he has an entirely new body, and he lives on to seventy years of age, and so has had ten different bodies, and at the hour of his death there is not a particle of flesh on him that was there in the days of his childhood—the resurrection, which is the re-bodies will come up, or will they all rise?" You say, the good man dies and his body is scattered in the dust, and out of that dust vegetables grow, and men eat the vegetables, and cannibals eat the men, and eat them, and cannibals fight with cannibals until at last there shall be a hundred men who shall have within them some particles that started from the dead body first named, coming up through the vegetable, through the first man who ate it, and through the cannibals who ate that man, and so on, until there are a hundred men who have rights in the particles of that body—in the resurrection how can they be asserted when these particles belong to them all?" You say: "There is a missionary buried in Greenland, and when he was in China he had his arm amputated—in the resurrection, will that fragment of the body fly 16,000 miles to join the rest of the body?" You say: "Will it not be a very difficult thing for a spirit coming back in that day to find the myriad particles of its own body, when they may have been scattered by the winds of everlastingly whole generations of the dead—looking for the

myriad particles of its own body, while there are a thousand million other spirits doing the same thing, and all the assortment to be made within one day?" You say: "If a hundred and fifty men go into a place of evening entertainment, and leave their hats and overcoats in the hall, when they come back it is almost impossible for them to get the right ones, or to get them without a great deal of perplexity, and yet you tell me that myriads of spirits in the last day will come and find myriads of bodies." Have you any more questions to ask? any more difficulties to suggest? any more mysteries to bring them out? Against a whole regiment of scepticism, I will march these two champions. Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall come forth. The Lord shall descend from heaven, with a shout, and the voice of the archangel, and the trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first. You see I stick to these two passages. Who are thou, oh, fool, that thou resistest against God? Hath he promised, and shall he not do it? Hath he commanded, and shall he not bring it to pass? Have you not confidence in his omnipotence? If he could, in the first place, build my body, after it is torn down, can he not build it again? "Oh, you say, 'I would believe that if you would explain it.' I am not disposed to be sceptical, but explain how it can be done." My brother, you believe a great many things you cannot explain. You believe your mind acts on your body. Explain the process. This seed planted comes up a blue flower. Another seed planted comes up a yellow flower. Another seed planted comes up a white flower. Why? Why that wart on your finger? Tell me why some cows have horns, and other cows have no horns. A hen two obstacles strike each other in the air, do you hear the peevishness? What is the subtle energy that dissolves a solid in a crucible? What makes the notches on an oak leaf different from any other kind of leaf? What makes the orange blossom different from that of the rose? How can the almightiness which rides on the circle of the hearth, and tries to turn its chariot on a heliotope? Explain these. Can you not do it? Then I will not explain the resurrection. You can explain every half of the common mysteries of every-day life, and I will explain all the mysteries of the resurrection. You cannot answer the very plain questions in regard to ordinary affairs. I am not ashamed to say that I cannot explain God and the judgment, and the resurrection. I simply accept them as facts, tremendous and infinite.

Before the resurrection takes place, everything will be silent. The unnumbered arms and the labyrinthine silent. The graveyards silent, the cemeteries silent. Save a clatter of hoofs and the grinding of wheels as the last funeral procession comes in. No breath of air disturbing the dust where Perspolis stood, and Thebes, and Babylon. No winking of the eyelids long closed in darkness. No stirring of the feet that once bounded the hillside. No opening of the hand that once plucked the lower out of the edge of the wild-wood. No clashing of swords by the men who went down when Persia, Carthage, and Rome fell. No clatter of hoofs and no clatter of wheels from a mountain peak to mountain peak, and from river to river. The seaing the same old tune. The larks hushed to sleep in the bosom of the same great hills. No hand disturbing the gate of the long-barred sepulcher. All the nations of the dead motionless in their winding sheets. Up the side of the hills, down through the trough of the valleys, far out in the caverns, across the fields, deep down into the coral palaces of the ocean depths, where leviathan sports with the lowly eel, and where, layer above layer, height above height, depth below depth—dead! dead! dead! But in the twinkling of an eye, as quick as that, the archangel's trumpet comes pealing, rolling, reverberating, crashing across continents and seas, the earth will give one fearful shudder and the door of the family vault, without being unlocked, will burst open; and all the graves of the dead will begin to throbb and heave like the waves of the sea; and the mountains of princes will fall into the dust; and Extand and Sebastopol, and Austriitz and Gettysburg, shall forth in the lurid air, and the shipwrecked riss from the deep, their wet locks looming up above the billow; and all the land, and all these become one moving mass of life—all generations, all ages with upturned countenances—some kindled with rapture and others blanched with despair, but gazing in one direction, upon one object, and that the throne of resurrection.

On that day you will get back your Christian dead. There is where the comfort comes in. They will come up with the same hand, the same foot, and the same entire body, but with a perfect hand, and a perfect foot, and a perfect body; corruption having become incorruption, mortality having become immortality. And oh, the reunion; oh, the embrace after so long an absence. Comfort one another with these words.

While I present these thoughts this morning, does it not seem that heaven comes very near us, as though our friends, whom we thought a great way off, are not in the distance, but close by? You have sometimes come down to a river at night fall, and you have been surprised how easily you could hear voices across that river. You shouted over to the other side of the river, and they shouted back. It is said that, when George Whitefield preached in Third Street, Philadelphia, one evening, his voice was heard clear across to the New Jersey shore. When I was a little while chaplain in the army, I remember how at even tide we could easily hear the voices of the pickets across the Potomac just when they were using ordinary tones. And as we come to-day and stand by the river of Jordan that divides us from our friends who are gone, it seems to me we stand on one bank and they stand on the other, and it is only a narrow stream, and our voices go and their voices come. Hark! Hark! I hear distinctly what they say: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Still the voices come across the water, and I hear: "We hunger; no more, we thirst; no more; neither shall the sun light on us, nor any heat; for the Lamb leads us to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from our eyes."



With the only complete bicycle plant in the world, where every part of the machine is made from A to Z, is it any wonder that Victor Bicycles are acknowledged leaders? There's no bicycle like a Victor, and no plant so grandly complete as the one devoted exclusively to the manufacture of this king of wheels.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO. SANDS & PORTER, Local Agents NORTHVILLE, MICH.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Illustration of a hand holding a pill bottle.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, and all the ailments which attend the liver and bowels.

ACHIEVE. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. Retail price, 25 cents; 50 cents per dozen by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

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THE LAKE ROUTE TO THE WORLD'S FAIR VIA PICTURED HACKING.

Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the Floating Palaces of the Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation Company. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for this Upper Lake route, costing \$300,000 each, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest, safest and fastest steamers on the Lakes; speed 20 miles per hour, running time between Cleveland, Toledo and Chicago less than 60 hours. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, Petoskey and Chicago. Daily trips between Detroit and Cleveland, August 1st and August 31st, giving a daylight ride across Lake Erie. Daily service between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. First-class stateroom accommodations and menu; and exceedingly low Round Trip Rates. The palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address: A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co., Detroit, Mich.

ASTHMA. Dr. Taft's ASTHMALENE contains no opium or other narcotic, but destroys the specific asthma poison in the blood, gives a night's sweet sleep and cures. For sale by all druggists. DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WE WANT RIGHT AWAY. Reliable men in every section of America to repair, sell, advertise and keep our show cards tacked up in towns, on roads and fences along public roads. Steady work in your own county. \$75 A MONTH. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID EVERY TWO WEEKS WHEN STARTED. J. H. SCHAFF & CO., CINCINNATI, O.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me. H. A. ARCADE, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The use of Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach. Castoreo HAYDEN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor, Bloomingdale Reformed Church. For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results. ERWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 'The Watchdog,' 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City. THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

THE RED BIRD.

Red clouds and redder flowers... God gives the red clouds ripples... Red wings among the flowers...

Love in Lodgings.

BY FLORENCE YARDEN.

CHAPTER XI—CONTINUED.

"This young Mr. Heady will have four thousand a year." Temple groaned.

"Why," said he, "if my grandfather had left us all his money I should not have come into more than five hundred a year."

"Let her go," said Temple impatiently. But Cameron was more reasonable, and began to expostulate.

"You know," he said persuasively, "we can't leave off living just because the girls we are fond of won't have us or choose to quarrel with us."

"Papa is exactly of your opinion. Only he says that such women are expensive luxuries."

"Luxuries are always expensive, or they would cease to be luxuries. Look here, Linda, do you care enough about me to wait for me?"

"What! Give up your career! That is ridiculous!" "No, it's not. Look here, Linda, I'm in earnest. The army is all very well for a genius, or an idiot, or a man with lots of money, who cares for nobody but himself."

"And waste all your education?" "Education must be very bad if it can ever be wasted," said Temple, sentimentally.

"Do you love the profession better than the man, then, Linda?" She avoided his eyes, and persisted in looking with a few thoughtful little wrinkles in her white forehead, out to sea.

inary acquaintance. It's wicked of you, Linda, to be—to pretend—like this, when I—I love you so."

"I'd rather believe, you were pretending now than think you were pretending—on the promenade—a little while ago."

"If he had not been so much in love Temple would have seen that the little coquetries by which she was tormenting him were merely the evidences of girlish perversity, added to a little natural pique at the idea of leaving the profession which she, the soldier's daughter, thought the noblest for a man."

"Have you got her promise to persuade her father to go away?" he asked. Temple had forgotten all about this.

"No," said he, "I haven't got her to promise anything." "Then it's all up with everything," rejoined Cameron, with an air of having washed his hands of the whole affair.

"Let her go," said Temple impatiently. But Cameron was more reasonable, and began to expostulate.

"You know," he said persuasively, "we can't leave off living just because the girls we are fond of won't have us or choose to quarrel with us."

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"And waste all your education?" "Education must be very bad if it can ever be wasted," said Temple, sentimentally.

er to their wants, whose value, alas! she greatly over-estimated. Her husband, perhaps, would have missed her fidgety attentions; but her sons, dutiful as they on the whole were, dreaded the ordeal of tearful questionings concerning their health to which at every meeting she subjected them.

The appalling oddity of her dress was partly the result of a rigid personal economy pursued to allow the gentlemen of the family more money to waste, and partly the expression of her opinion that a woman of "family" was above the aid of dress.

Mr. Monk, imaginary invalid and actual autocrat, was a much less admirable personality. Having at one time of his life had delicate health, as the result of a severe attack of rheumatic fever, he had perceived the advantages of the position, and resolved never to relinquish them.

"My poor, poor, dear boys!" she cried, as she hugged Temple with one arm, and caught hold of Hildred with the other.

"Oh, we've been all right, mother. We don't look as if there was much the matter with us, do we?"

FIFTY THOUSAND RAGPICKERS. The Army of People Who Exploit the Rubbish on Paris Streets.

The wealth of Paris is so boundless that the rubbish and refuse of the city is worth millions, says a writer in Harper's Magazine.

A writer in Science denies that the letter y is a lineal descendant from the Roman Y, which, in the time of Cicero, was borrowed from the Greek alphabet to represent upsilon in the translation of Greek names.

Two uncut diamonds, green and white, mounted on a square diamond, on which is engraved the word "Marie," has been creating interest in England.

The salaries paid to persons in the civil service of the United States amount to \$90,000,000 annually.

The average is only \$500 a year.

THE THERMOMETER.

From 28 Degrees Below in Siberia to 120 Above in the Colorado Desert.

The lowest mean temperature that occurs anywhere, at any season on the globe, occurs in January at Werkojansk, in Northeastern Siberia.

Jack—America is a glorious country, for freedom. A man can do just as he likes here.

What is reputed to be the largest locomotive in the world was recently completed in Rhode Island for the Mexican Central railroad.

A WISE FATHER. He Uses a Telephone to Keep His Boys in Good Order.

There is a household in this city where the father is sole administrator; at present, the mother having gone away on a visit to some relatives for a short stay, says the Detroit Free Press.

The neighbors have commented upon the order which reigns among the juveniles, who are in charge of a nurse, while the father is down at the office during business hours.

How the Typewriter Affects the Eye. One of the favorite arguments for the use of the typewriter when this machine was introduced was that it aided the vision and prevented the injury done by following the handwriting with the eye.

A Fatal Coat. The parish register of Ramsey records that Major William Cromwell, a cousin of the protector, died of the plague on the 28d of February, 1665.

HELP IS WANTED by the women who are ailing and suffering, or weak and exhausted. And to every such woman, help is guaranteed by Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and bracing nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for "female complaints" and weaknesses.

Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE. All other baking powders are shown by the latest United States Government Report to be inferior to the Royal in both Purity and Strength.

Mazzam—Do you think that people will have some occupation in the next world similar to the one they have here? Gaddox—I hope so, Mazzam.

Jack—America is a glorious country, for freedom. A man can do just as he likes here. Tom—Oh, no, he can't; not always, Jack—Yes, he can.

The Ladies. The pleasant and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy.

The Summer Tours of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," are unrivaled for their variety, attractiveness and comfort.

Are You Going to the World's Fair? 5000 Furnished rooms in private families. It is the only place for you to stop.

Patents, Trade-Marks. Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send for our Patent Treatise.

Better Dead than Alive. DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER is sure death. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, insuring peace while you eat and the comforts of a nap in the morning.

To Populist Press and People. I take pleasure in announcing that I have made arrangements on behalf of the National Reform Press Association, whereby plates and ready-print containing Populist matter officially approved and recommended by the National Reform Press Association and Chairman Taubeneck, in any quantity desired, will be furnished by The Western Newspaper Union.

Our New Spring Stock

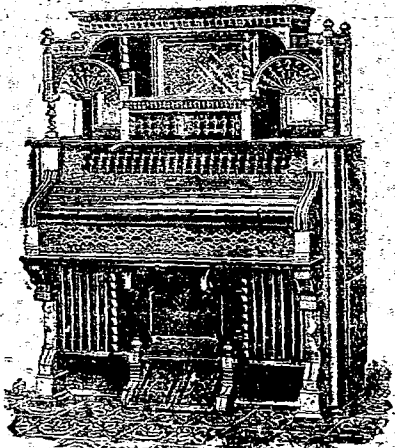
Is Fine.

Bought Right
and to be Sold RIGHT.

SANDS & PORTER

The Reliable Furniture House.

BENJ. F. SPRINGER



Best quality wood, the best of the best, made in the U.S.A. Case No.

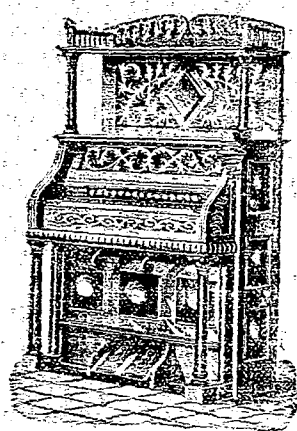
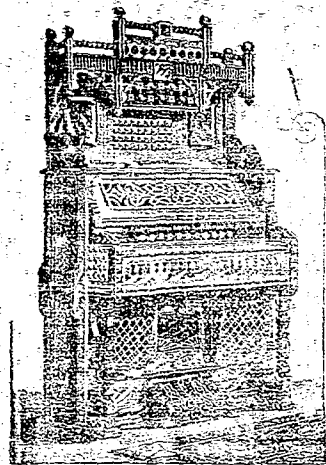
Has come to Northville to stay, and in connection with home trade will travel throughout Central Michigan in the interest of the celebrated
Fischer, Hardman, James M. Starr and

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.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893.

PURELY PERSONAL.

A List of Those Who Come and Those Who Go.

Geo. Thurle is home again.

M. A. Porter returned from Chicago Saturday.

Ed Lapbam is taking in the World's fair these days.

Lee Wager of Battle Creek was at home Sunday.

Gene Riggs left for Canada yesterday via Urele.

Miss Mamie Stevens is visiting friends at Flint.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lute Elliot Sunday June 18, a boy.

The Misses Nina Ambler and Jessie Ely Sundayed in Detroit.

A. W. Carpenter and H. F. Jackson left yesterday for the west.

Frank Harmon and wife are home from Baltimore for a visit.

Dr. E. N. Root is back at his dental office again ready for business.

Harry Sackett visited Plymouth friends Saturday and Sunday.

James Swift of the U. of M. visited Northville relatives over Sunday.

W. E. Palmer, supt. of the Clover Condensery, bled it over to Lansing Sunday.

H. H. Passage and wife of Plymouth spent Sunday with Wm H. Nichols and wife.

Mrs. A. K. Carpenter is home from her Wisconsin visit and is entertaining her cousin.

M. S. Root with the U. S. fish commission, Green Lake, Me. was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Hatten of Farmington was the guest at her father's, W. V. Ely, and family Sunday.

J. M. Ambler left Friday p. m. for Philadelphia where he will do work for the Globe Co.

Prof. Bliss leaves Friday for Chicago to see the big fair. He stops at Rev. H. S. Jenkinson's.

Geo. Sage and family of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Sage's parents A. W. Gage and family.

Geo. Waferman, Peter Connell and Frank Macomber with their wives spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murphy of Redford visited her brother, Charles Cross, and family, last week.

Miss Flossie Palmer of Gainsville, Fla. is spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. H. Verkes, Wing street.

Mrs. William Pinkerton, Mrs. John Pinkerton and son Tommy are visiting friends in Bay City this week.

M. Rounds and family of Novi have just moved here from Novi. Mr. Rounds works on the railroad section here.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton, Quick and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Nicholson of Milford passed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Seaton.

F. M. Harger and wife have moved here from Novi. Mr. Harger is the new section foreman for the F. & P. M. at this place.

W. C. Nichols was surprised by a visit from his brothers, Carl and

Emerick, this week. They stayed but a couple of days, leaving for Chicago yesterday.

Three sons and four daughters of M. Mauk were called to his bedside on account of his severe illness last week. He has rallied again and a part of them have returned to their home, Delphos, Ohio.

FOR MEN

[Edited weekly by one of them.]

You will be surprised to see the report we shall be able to make at the end of a six months series of meeting. It will be glowing.

A live talk for wide awake men is what we propose to furnish you next Sunday afternoon. State Secretary Clark of the Y. M. C. A. is the speaker. Splendid talker, he is and you cannot afford to miss it.

The absence of Prof. Bliss during the summer has necessitated his resignation and Mr. Lee Lomoraux was elected in his stead and we speak for him the hearty support of all who are interested in our work. We know the Professor will not forget us while away and will be welcomed on his return.

In view of the extremely warm weather of Sunday the interest shown in our meeting by an attendance of 70 is exceedingly gratifying and encouraging. Mr. Walker of Ann Arbor spoke on the subject "The Temptations." The talk was uplifting and to the point. E. Wright and James Harper sang solos and the audience joined in chorus. The hour was thoroughly enjoyed.

The warm Sundays will require much more energy to stir about but you will agree that you feel better to come and spend an hour at the meeting with its exchange of experiences and helpful influence and besides you will be encouraging some one else to come; you know this movement is doing good. Rally to the support of it. Talk up the meeting during the week. Do lots of inviting. Don't criticize.

For a good shave or neat stylish hair cut, call at F. A. SUTHERLAND'S, over C. A. Hutton's store, Main street. 45ff

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The greatest worm destroyer in Dullam's Great German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale at C. R. Stevens.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15c Liver Pills 40 in each package at Stevens'.

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at C. R. Stevens.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH MEATS.
SMOKED MEATS.
SALT MEATS.
OYSTERS.

F. A. Miller, Propr.

Highest market price for Hides & Pelts.

Reed's Bargain Store.

COMMENCING

Sat'day, June 22

ONE FULL WEEK OF EXTRAORDINARY VALUE.

LOOK THEM OVER.



The Bargain-Giver of Northville.

Just Stockings & Shoes

No such Bargains ever offered by anybody in Northville but us.

60 pairs of Men's Regular \$1.50 and \$1.75 shoe at \$1.17 a pair. Mind this is a sewed shoe in congress or lace and a good one.

50 pairs Ladies' Button shoe, Pat. Tip, goes at only 107 cts a pair.

Our walking shoe Pat. Tipped, the great leaders at the ruinous low prices; look at them and see if anybody will match the prices. 67c, 55c and 97c.

A genuine Dongolia Button shoe with Pat. Tip, Flexible Sole, sold all over the world at \$2.50 and \$2.00, goes at 1.47 cts a pair.

20 doz. Ladies' Hose, East Black, 50 gauge, extra left, a real good one, at 10c a pair.

50 doz. Misses and Children's Hose at only 10c a pair. Fast Black or in colors.

Wall Paper and Carpets.

The Wall Paper still goes at actual cost. The Carpets we are showing and the prices we make on them would interest you if you want a Carpet and want to save some money. Come and see us. Warm weather Dress Goods and warm weather underwear to suit all sizes of Ladies' and Children.

ADAM W. REED'S

BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

SUMMER SUITINGS

Call and see our Summer Suitings. All new and prices are right.

The great volume of my business enables me to offer prices which cannot be touched by others, in Fabric, Workmanship and Style.

Favor Me With a Call

And you will come again, as entire satisfaction is Guaranteed. I invite the Public to look at a line of samples that will be gladly shown.

B. FREYDL

(Over Teichner's store.)
Mr. S. Plant of Detroit, an experienced tailor, is now in my employ.

C. E. ROGERS

Supplies Customers

Daily With Strictly PURE

FRESH MILK.

Better prepared than ever before to supply the public with

ICE CREAM.

In large or small quantities, on short notice.

BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts per box. For sale by A. M. Randolph, the druggist.

OVERLOOKING!

This opportunity means a positive loss to every lady in Northville.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK

We offer as a Special Sale the following:

Our entire line of 25 cent Sateens at 19 cents per yard.

Our entire line of 10 and 15 cent Sateens at 7 1-2 cents per yard.

Our entire line of 25 cent Wool Challies at 18 cents per yard.

All 10 cent Dress Gingham at 8 cents per yard.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY.

Main Street Double Store.

TEICHNER & COMPANY,

Northville, Michigan.

THE NEWS OF THE STATE TOLD VERY BRIEFLY.

Attorney-General Ellis Gives an Opinion on the New Tax Law.—Insurance Commissioner's Report.

Those Tax Certificates. Attorney-General Ellis, in response to a request from Auditor-General Turner has given the following opinion relative to section 133 of the new tax law.

I do not think that the law contemplates giving a tax history of the lands as indicated by your form of certificate; neither is it my opinion that the law contemplates that the auditor-general or county treasurer shall examine anything except the record and files in his office.

The question as to whether taxes have been paid or not only goes back five years, and it could not have been the intention of the legislature to require a certificate relative to outstanding tax files, going back to a further period.

Insurance Commissioner's Report. Ex-Commissioner of Insurance McGill in his annual report tries to discourage the idea prevalent among a certain class of people that insurance companies are robbers of the worst kind.

High Schools' Poor Ventilation the Cause. Dr. Baker, secretary of the state board of health, has returned to Lansing from Ironwood where he investigated the prevalent typhoid fever epidemic.

Two Escaped From Jackson Prison. James Morrison and Wm. Henson, short term convicts, escaped from the prison at Jackson by scaling the walls.

Drowning at Bay City. Henry Raymond, aged 19, a clerk in C. R. Hawley & Company's store, at Bay City was drowned while bathing in the river.

Killed by a Train. Allie, daughter of Lemuel E. Bissell, attempted to cross the track in front of a westbound Michigan Central passenger at Ypsilanti.

JURY'S VERDICT IN THE FORD'S THEATER HORROR.

Places the Responsibility Upon Col. Atinsworth, Messrs. Dant, Covert and Sasse—Arrests Follow—Other News.

The coroner's jury investigating the disaster of the old Ford's Theater, Washington, D. C., where 23 pension clerks were killed and scores seriously wounded, have rendered a verdict after almost two weeks' session.

Grand Rapids, according to the new city directory claims to have a population of over 100,000.

A \$5000 celebration fund has been raised at Reading, to do things up brown on the Fourth.

The Hughes Steam Pump Co., of Cleveland, O., is negotiating for a site with St. Joseph people.

Eddie O'Brien, of Mackinac Island, was drowned off the Cheneaux islands while out fishing. His boat capsized.

Capt. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, stands a good show of being made secretary of the National League of Republican clubs.

Miss Nora White, a 19-year-old Penn girl, may die from wounds received in the face by being kicked by a vicious horse.

Earl Pratt, a 12-year old Battle Creek boy, was struck by lightning while walking along a road. He may recover.

William Foster was convicted of criminal assault at Saginaw. He lives at Chesaning and his victim was a 5-year-old girl.

The body of Herman Schaffner, the Chicago banker who committed suicide by jumping into Lake Michigan, has been recovered.

Ironwood wants to own and operate her own water works, and has about decided to bid \$110,000 for the system now being operated there.

Dowagiac voters decided to pay \$10,000 for the electric light plant operated there by individuals. It carried by 71 majority on a 25 per cent vote.

Martin Johnson, a miner at the Mansfield mines near Crystal Falls, was fatally injured by being thrown under the wheels of an ore car.

The Dowagiac Manufacturing company, which closed down several weeks ago, throwing 200 men out of employment, will again resume operations.

The stonecutters on the Canadian "Soo" canal went on a strike demanding the same wages paid on the American side, or an advance from 40 to 43 cents.

Joseph Matveia, of Boon, proprietor of the shingle mill and general store there, is missing. Domestic and business troubles are said to have caused his disappearance.

The Allington Curtis Manufacturing company, the Cross Lumber company and Edward Germain, all three burned out by the recent Saginaw fire, have decided to rebuild.

The young ladies of Hudson have organized a walking club. They take a morning stroll at 5 a. m., and are quite sure not to be disturbed by any young men at that hour.

A young widow at Ironwood named Mamie Orcherd committed suicide by taking a dose of laudanum. Her husband died several months ago and now a young orphan is left.

THEY OF THE ANTLERS.

The Grand Lodge of the Order of Elks Take Possession of the Order of Elks.

They came, they saw (and were seen) and they conquered. The Brotherhood Protective Order of Elks, grand lodge, marched into Detroit and the city and citizens capitulated with grace.

DEAD—CRABS, FISH, ETC. In the Waterworks Pipe at Ironwood the Cause of the Typhoid Epidemic.

The state board of health has received a letter from the authorities at Ironwood, relative to the condition of the stand pipe at the water works there.

Ground to Pieces by the Cruel Wheels. The horribly mutilated remains of a human body were found at Gregg's Crossing, two miles west of Nashville.

A Legislative Oversight. For a number of years the legislature has passed a concurrent resolution authorizing the secretary of state to publish all acts which were given legislative effect in pamphlet form for distribution before the regular volume of public acts came out.

A Perrinville Man's Romance. Joseph Gramer, a brewer of Perrinville, was engaged to marry a girl in Germany before he struck this country.

An Unknown Man about 25 years of age threw himself in front of a G. R. & L. passenger train near Martin.

The Columbia Souvenir Quarters. The coinage of the Columbian souvenir quarter dollars is progressing at the United States mint in Philadelphia.

Took Poison Because of His Wives. Edward Pennock, a young farmer, 25 years of age, residing five miles east of Battle Creek committed suicide by taking a dose of rat poison.

Drowned by His Own Foolhardiness. Peter French, 28 years old, went boating above the Resort dam at Grand Lodge with a girl.

Gov. Rich will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Howard City.

The Monroe county teachers' institute will open at Monroe on July 24, lasting four days.

John Littleton was arrested at Port Huron for stealing a horse at Marine City last winter.

Edison Murray, a young man 20 years of age, was drowned in the mill pond at Tekonsha while bathing.

Julius Cherrick was overcome by the heat while hunting near Menominee and fell. In the fall the gun was discharged, the bullets carrying away the side of his head.

The body of Harry Prentice, aged 5 years, was found in the Manistee river by the life-saving crew.

A 6-year-old daughter of Michael Dubrosky, of Bay City, while playing with matches in a barn loft set fire to the building and was burned to death.

A fractious ram while on the shearing table, kicked the shears out of the hand of the operator on a farm near Watson, Allegan county.

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GENERAL AND FOREIGN.

MISCELLANEOUS COLLECTION OF NEWS MATTERS.

Ex-King Mataafa Making Trouble in the Samoa Islands.—French Panama Boaters Go Free.—Other News.

Secretary Gresham has got another diplomatic tangle on his hands. This time it is the Samoan islands. He has received advices that war is imminent there and that a rebellion has broken out against the existing government.

The City Tests It. The New York Recorder details the cure of several consumptive patients at Ward's island under the direction of the city authorities.

Lightning killed Lewis Venable and family and fatally injured James Bell and Martin O'Neal at Aurora, Mo.

John Sheely was shot and killed and Jake Sheely mortally wounded by Jack Nagles at a dance near Louisville, Ky., in a quarrel over a girl.

Adam Shaller, a farmer living nine miles northwest from Howell was drowned while fishing. He leaves a family in comfortable circumstances.

A freight train wreck near Duffield on the Chicago & Grand Trunk Saturday resulted in severe injuries to Engineer Fogarty and the destruction of about 20 cars.

THE MARKETS. Detroit. Cattle—Good to choice \$4.00 to \$4.50. Hogs 6.00 to 7.00. Sheep 4.00 to 4.25.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW. New York, June 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: General action by the banks of New York has changed the situation materially.

Rear Admiral Gherardi was presented with an elegant loving-cup from the officers of the Russian squadron now in New York.

ON TO CHICAGO.

Michigan National Guard will go Despite Attorney-General Ellis' Technicalities.

Notwithstanding the fact that the state military board is now making arrangements for an encampment of the Michigan National Guard at Chicago, August 8 to 13, and that the current resolution passed both branches of the legislature authorizing such encampment, provided the expense did not exceed the amount appropriated for the annual encampment, there is likely to be no Michigan tents pitched inside the gates of the white city this year.

The President is going too fat. President Cleveland is to again take the Schweniger cure for obesity. This is asserted on the authority of Dr. John Wesley Gibbs, who treated Mr. Cleveland two years ago for the same disease.

A Boy Caught on a Shaft. Charley Berry, aged 14, son of Jacob Berry, of St. Johns, while at work in the shop of the St. Johns Manufacturing company, was caught in the main shaft, which was making 300 revolutions a minute.

Fire at Commencement Exercises. During the high school commencement exercises in the opera house at Coopersville the curtain was discovered on fire in the midst of a tableau.

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