

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXVI, No. 35.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

NOW THEN KICK!

IF YOU HAVE ANY TO MAKE
NOW'S THE TIME.

Mayor Hutton's Appointments Were
All Confirmed.

Wm. F. Macomber Chief of Police—
Harry Mooney Sup't Public
Works.

The adjourned council meeting of Monday night brought out another large crowd. It was known that the mayor would at that time hand his appointments of health officer, street commissioner and marshal for confirmation by the council. It is understood that there were all the way from one dozen to forty applicants for these various offices and the president has grown two inches shorter during the past two weeks in his labors of duty of studying out whom he should select. That the appointments, P. E. White health officer; Wm. F. Macomber marshal and Harry Mooney street commissioner were unanimously, except in one case approved by the council shows there must have been merit in the selections. However the new village charter provides that any officer so appointed may be removed by the president at any time when it is deemed he is not competent to perform the duties of his office, therefore the interests of the village are not likely to suffer in any event. That the appointments will not run everyone and that there will be some kicking is conceded but it also must be admitted that no appointments could have been made without displaying some. President Hutton in making the appointments says he has acted as in his judgment was for the best interests of the village.

Following is the official proceedings. An adjourned meeting of the council of the village of Northville was held at the council room Monday evening April 8, 1895. Present President Hutton, Council members, Rymer, Ralph, Sessions, Phillips and Yerkes. A motion was made and carried that the officers be elected as follows: W. H. Ambler, cleaning, \$1.25; J. C. Vandeberg, and others, street work, \$1. Peatons from June 1st until end of May, asking that sidewalk on both sides of Main street between Canfield and Wing, be raised, it is motion referred to sidewalk committee to let. P. E. White offered to do the village printing on same terms as last year, the proceedings at the meeting and the legal printing at legal rates. On motion the council authorized the proceedings be published in the RECORD on same terms as last year. On motion clerk was authorized to have printed 1,000 voting certificates as required by new village charter. Motion W. H. Ambler was elected member of the water board, A. M. Whitehead, chief of fire department, J. M. Burgess, President pro-tem.

Moved and supported council purchase 26 badges for fire department as recommended by Chief Whitehead. Carried. Moved and supported council go into executive session. Carried. The proposed appointment of marshal, health officer and street commissioner by the president were then considered, and on motion the council again convened in regular session. The name of Wm. F. Macomber as marshal was confirmed by ayes 6, nays none. The name of P. E. White as health officer was confirmed by ayes 5, nays 1. The name of Harry Mooney as street commissioner was confirmed by ayes 6, nays none. On motion W. H. Ambler, N. J. Bovee and Chas. Smith were re-appointed building inspectors. On motion the marshal's bond was fixed at \$1,000. On motion the street com. was instructed to proceed to the proper cleaning up of the streets. Council adjourned. W. H. Nichols, Clerk.

Mrs. Stowell Honored at Washington

The last congress enacted a law whereby it was made possible for the gentler sex to act on the school board of the city of Washington for the first time since the discovery of America. The District of Columbia commissioners on Friday last appointed two ladies as commissioners for the capital city, one of whom was Mrs. Louise Reed-Stowell, daughter of Rev. Seth Reed of this place. Of Mrs. Stowell the Daily Times and Post has this to say:

"Mrs. Louise Reed-Stowell is the wife of Dr. Charles H. Stowell and they reside at No. 2805 Fourteenth street northwest. She is a graduate of the University of Michigan, having taken her diploma in 1876. She was immediately thereafter employed as one of the teachers in the University, and enjoys the distinction of being the only woman ever connected with its faculty."

She held her position there until she

came to Washington four years ago when she was appointed as a specialist in the botanical division of the Department of Agriculture. She has high reputation as an expert in the use of the microscope.

Mrs. Stowell has been associated with a number of societies, some of them distinctively educational. She is an honorary member, and the only woman so honored, of the Michigan Pharmaceutical Society; an active member, and the only American woman on its rolls, of the Royal Microscopical Society of London; a member of the Society for the Extension of University Teaching; ex-President of the National Collegiate Alumni Association, and also ex-president of the Collegiate Alumni Association of the District.

Her literary productions and attainments have received high commendation from the press of the country, including Harper's Bazaar, the Scientific American, the Chicago Inter-Ocean, the Women of the Century, The Independent of New York, the New York Tribune and other journals and publications."

DEATH OF MRS. V. O. WHIPPLE.

A Good Woman Has Gone to Her Reward.

Death, the grim servant, came to the home of our townswoman, V. O. Whipple and called from months of weary suffering, well as the love and care of the home circle, a wife and mother, a sister and friend.

In February 1883 Mrs. Whipple fell, incurring an injury to her hip which gradually grew so diseased that healing became impossible. This long protracted sickness was often cheered with a passing hope that she might recover, but slowly and painfully death crept nearer, till as a loss it came in view of the increasing pain. Her death occurred early Sunday morning while surrounded by those nearest her.

She was born October 11, 1811, on the old Johnson homestead now the Starkweather farm. She married Mr. Whipple Aug. 27, 1842. The union was blessed with three children, two dying in infancy. Agnes, now Mrs. Samuel E. Cranson, living to become a consolation and help to the mother through her last long illness. Mrs. Whipple leaves two brothers, William and E. H. Johnson, also three sisters, Mrs. Anna Gardner, Mrs. Jane Cady and Mrs. Lydia Leonard.

The streets need not add words of sympathy and praise, for those who knew her loved her most. Her beautiful Christian life, sweet as flowers she so dearly loved, is a eulogy of richer significance than printed lines.

The services of burial were held at the house Tuesday afternoon, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Belding.

The rites were beautiful in their simplicity, while the words of comfort and promises of commitment were the just praise of a beautiful life and the tender transfer from the human to the divine love care.

Mr. Burns Moore brought a pocket book to this office which he found on car No. 7-4-15 p.m. last Sunday. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.

Trenton Visitor.

Of course it was empty?

We have heard of sellers chopping their toes off, or a part of their foot. Frank Newman of Milford comes forward with a chopped knee. Frank must have a low down knee or else he is a high chopper.

Whenever an organ grinder or a band of gypsies strike Dundee, that town at once commences to put on city airs and then gets up another petition for the legislature to extend the corporate limits of the village.

Guess Miss Fannie Gray neglected the warning of the Northville Record, as to what would happen should she fail to visit the banner republican town of the county. It might have been different had she pitched her tent a week at Northville. —The Ypsilantian.

The Ann Arbor Glee club gave an entertainment at Wayne last week and the people there say that either they don't know what they are talking about, or the club is not sweng as its reputation is sung. Wayne thinks she has home talent which might give them pointers.

Notwithstanding every saloon was closed at Wayne on election day tighter'n a jug, at the same time the Review notes there were more voters tighter'n a jug than had been noticed for several months previously. A "Free Silver" ticket has a bad effect on Wayne voters, evidently.

The most important station on the Detroit & Bay City road outside of the terminals is Orion, and, as might naturally be expected, at that point is also to be found the most dilapidated old building on the whole division doing duty as a depot. So very rotten and dirty is it that it has taken fire from spontaneous combustion several times, but unfortunately the fire was discovered too soon. In the meantime the town has burned up several times but the depot stands in spite of the prayers of the villagers.

Honest Goods

...are found at Purdy's.

We are sole agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffees, the best in the world.

We have exclusive sale of Padang Java Coffee, the best 30c Java in the market.

We are the Only people selling Timothy and Clover Seed. Prices are right.

We carry the most complete line of Fancy Groceries in town:

We have the biggest and best stock of Canned Goods.

We have the largest stock of General Groceries.

We have the Newest, Cleanest and Brightest stock of Crockery.

Lamps going at 20 per cent Discount.

Notice our big stock of Pen and Pencil Tablets.

A complete line of Base Ball Goods Balls, Bats, Gloves, Etc.

In Season, also out.

We've got 'em now.

Vegetables

Oranges, Bananas, Lemons.

regular City stock—country prices at the Hustler's

Rollin H. Purdy,

88 Main Street.

Northville.

Our New Line!

Negligee Shirts!

Are now open for your inspection.



Our
50c
Unlaundried
Shirt
will
suit you.

line
50c
Working
Shirts
are winners.

NEW NECKWEAR FOR EASTER!

M. D. GORTON & CO.,

92 Main Street.

Northville, Mich.

At The Spot Cash Store!

Only 7 Cents a Can!

A good ten cent can for 7 cents each. A good meal and worth more money, but yet can save 13 1/2 cents off the price.

Ginger Snaps!

We sell 50 cent Snap for 3 cents, 6 1/2 cent for 4 1/2 cents, 10 cent for 7 1/2 cents, 15 cent for 10 cents, 20 cent for 12 1/2 cents. They are just as good as the old fashioned ones. They are made with the same flour, and we make our celebrated ginger snaps.

We have no bargains in POLE CAT PICKLES.

Pole Cat for 15 cents for 25 cents.

Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

We are seed dealers for Seeds.

B. A. WHEELER'S.

94 Main Street, Northville.

10 CENT BARN.

A rare opportunity for farmers to stand or feed their horses when in Northville. Go to the 10 cent barn. Water works connection.

Perrin & Tafft, Props.

Perfect Cleanliness,
Most Skilled Attendants.
These men will go to
PETER CONNELLY'S (Northville)
Hut Dressing School and Barber Shop.

Quick Meal

Admitted by all to be the best New Process Gasoline Stove on the market.

We are headquarters, and our prices can't be beat, or

Wire, Nails, Poultry Netting,
Paints, Oils, &c.

Always glad to quote you prices

CARPENTER & JOHNSON,

95 MAIN ST.

NORTHVILLE.

For \$11.00

We also have a complete stock of Agricultural Tools of all kinds. Headqrs for Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Drain Tile, Etc.

8 ft. Peeled Fence Posts 12 1/2 c

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME-TABLE

Effective Nov. 1, 1884.
Trains Leave Northville as follows:

STANDARD TIME.	
Train No. 1	9:39 a.m.
2:19 p.m.	3:22 a.m.
8:18 p.m.	9:22 p.m.
11:11 p.m.	9:35 a.m.
Train No. 2	9:39 a.m.
2:19 p.m.	3:22 a.m.
8:18 p.m.	9:22 p.m.
11:11 p.m.	9:35 a.m.

Train No. 3 connects Ludington with Stearns for Milwaukee, during season of navigation, making connections for all points West and North.

Sleeping and Parlor cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of the company.

Through tickets to all principal points in United States and Canada on sale at stations. Books checked through.

H. E. Lake, Agt., Northville Mich.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN

R. R. Oct. 28, 1884.

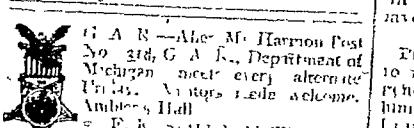
Standard Time.	
Going East	8 a.m. P.M.
Lv Grand Rapids	7:30 1:20
Howard City	8:30 4:00
Ltonia	7:30 1:30
Grand Ledge	8:30 2:20
Wixom	8:30 2:20
Westerville	8:30 2:20
Benton	8:30 3:40
Hotel	8:30 3:50
Brighton	8:30 4:10
South Lyon	8:30 4:20
Bloomfield	8:30 4:30
Detroit	8:30 4:40
Going West	8 a.m. P.M.
Lv Detroit	5:45 12:20
Plymouth	6:00 1:40
Salem	6:45 2:40
South Lyon	6:45 2:40
Wixom	6:45 2:40
Howard City	6:45 2:40
Howell	6:45 2:40
Howellville	6:45 2:40
Webberville	6:45 2:40
Whitinston	6:45 2:40
Lansing	6:45 2:40
Grand Ledge	6:45 2:40
Iola	6:45 2:40
Howard City	6:45 2:40
Grand Rapids	6:45 2:40
All trains leave on Stop on signal.	

Chicago & West Michigan Ry.
For Muskegon, Harbor, St. Joseph, Manistee, Traverse City, Elkhart, Kalamazoo, and
Frisco.

The line to Western and Northern Michigan
trains leave at convenient hours in connection
with cars & trains.

Information as to how to best reach above
points can be obtained from Gen. Dr. Hayes,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

SOCIETIES.



PROFESSIONAL.

J. A. ALBRIGHT, D.V.M. - Formally of J. D. Allen's Veterinary and Surgical Clinic, now located in the Detroit College of Medicine, 1000 Cass Street, Detroit, Mich.

P. J. WHITFIELD, M.D. - Executive Physician to the U.S. Consul General, New York.

D. M. ALVAREZ, S.C. - Attorney at Law, 111 Washington Street, Detroit, Michigan.

ROGUE & HARRIS, DENTAL SURGONS - Located at 111 Washington Street, Detroit, Michigan.

J. B. BOAK, DENTAL & RIB. - Office, 111 Washington Street, Detroit, Michigan.

JOHN M. BROWN, D.V.M. - Executive Physician to the U.S. Consul General, New York.

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COUNTY COMM'R OF SCHOOLS
55 Fort St. W.
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Office Hours from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., Saturdays

EXAMINATIONS - 1885.

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March 20 - Detroit, Canton's Dresser College.

April 6 and 7 - Toledo.

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1st Grade, 50 per cent. in age, minimum \$5 per cent.

2nd Grade, 50 per cent. in age, minimum 75 per cent.

3rd Grade, 75 per cent. in age, minimum 75 per cent.

Grammar must be up to standard, minimum 75 per cent.

J. A. SIMCLAIR, Board of Examiners, F. W. YOST, T. DALL COOK.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

Corner Bates and Larned Streets.

Only a block from Woodward & Jefferson Aves.

DETROIT, MICH.

The house has been thoroughly renovated and is in the heart of the city, convenient to all car lines, depots and train landing.

Per Day, 50 cents.

H. H. JAMES

THE RECORD.

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

John Bull is evidently mightily tickled with the Ailsa, and his joy seems to be justified by the performances of this water witch.

Civilization applauds, the Mikado has been great in war, he can afford to be generous in peace.

Dr. Buchanan, the wife murderer, has been sentenced to death again, but he is still serenely confident of living to a good old age. We submit, with a proper respect for the decisions of the courts.

A French writer states that among recent kleptomaniac culprits caught in Paris, were a Russian princess, French countess, an English duchess and a daughter of a reigning sovereign. The same writer says, that as a rule, the more distinguished offenders are left off on the payment of a round sum for the relief of the poor, and when the shoplifter is known to be rich the sum exacted rises to as much as 10,000 francs.

The steadfastness of British consuls and French rentes furnishes the best indication that Great Britain and France will find a peaceful solution of their African dispute. The acquisition of African territory by these two nations has hitherto been easy and inexpensive. It would be the height of folly for them to go to the cost and loss of a war over a boundary that neither of them has explored. The wiser plan would be to take a larger slice of Africa and divide it equally.

The British lion appears to have gained nothing by his recent African experiences except the philosophy of ostrich. He fancies that by excluding Americans from his dirty little commission to determine the compensation to be paid by Nicaragua to banished British subjects he has kept his "out or it" so far as a settlement of the affair is concerned. Before he has proceeded very far in the enjoyment of this delusion it is likely to find that we are very much "in it" indeed.

The style of robbers who torture their victims in addition to robbing them is becoming too common. Leningrad is always to be deplored and discounted; but if a band of cutlers should get hold of a robber who had held an old man's seat to a red hot stove to extort money from him and should hang that robber to a tree without prolonged legal formalities it is better that the public world not feel indignation that could not be allayed, of course as there without hope.

President Grant of Venezuela seems to have made himself disliked pretty thoroughly. In fact, he has spoiled himself, especially with Great Britain, France, Italy and Belgium. This in fact might be regarded as a bad turn for the United States to turn its back on its ally in Africa. Possibly it could thrash them all in detail, but the truth is that they are crowding that ally into a corner and will not let it out.

And now, said the barber, who had inherited a fortune, "and now I can eat onions in the morning whenever I darn want to." Indianapolis Journal.

She - "When I told mamma that we're engaged she whistled in here it." He - "Why not?" She - "She said she must see the ring first." Brooklyn Eagle.

Customer (with a handful of worn currency) - "These gringos are tough." Cashier - "I be your partner, they are legal tender." - Detroit Free Press.

He became a social favorite in the Midwest. - Second Dog - "That's one of Mallord's pups. He won his first prize yesterday and his head has been cut off so they can't get his collar off." - Chicago Mail.

First Lawyer - "Do you believe that man should always tell the truth?" Second Lawyer (hesitating) - "We're no doubt that he is honest, when he is." Indianapolis Journal.

He - "I'm going to take cornet lessons from Prof. Blowhard." Joe - "Going to take him for your tooter, eh?" - Philadelphia Record.

In the last church I ever did the young ladies take part?" Mr. Shimer - "Great Scott, no; they took all." - Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Grocer - "You seem to be living on canned goods lately." Mr. Newell (sadly) - "Yes; my wife's mother is away." - New York Weekly.

Her hair 'twas like the snowdrift, Her throat was like the swan;

It took a mint of money

For the powder she per.

- Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Women are thoughtful. When they go to see relatives in another town who are very sick, they always take a black dress with them. - Indianapolis Journal.

Poorness costs a man a great deal more than it costs a woman. With the former it often means dollar and with the latter a smile. - Atchison Globe.

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THE TWO POES.

A great war for conquest had ground
One who loved Christ, and one who served
Mahomet.

Encountered madly, so that Christian knight
And zealous Moslem, in that fierce fight.
Then, since so wily they had won the
strife,
Their secret scars could pass with passing
Life.
Over their pale corpses hung their souls yet
wretched.
Till a strong, silent being raised them both
Whom struck the person. "Wounds thou
To tear my flesh?"

On his arms still a wroth heathen go,
Said the proud knight. The radiant angel
bent over him.
"I have shown you both the judgment,
Know ye wretched souls," he softly said.
"All those who bravely died, being dead,
Please God abide in the ardent heart,
Who so serve truth have counted life well
lost."

For then, amidst whirling clouds of smoke and
flame,
God's shadow dimly sees and give it name.
Some on Jeovahn call, on Allah some—
And some in bravely, though their lips be
dumb.
Learn, faithful spirits, when the strife waded
hot.

For this same God ye sought, yet know it not
And not the ranks of death are overpast.
The same wide heaven shall hold you both at
last." —Harper's Weekly.

That Winter Night.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN

CHAPTER XI. (CONTINUED.)

"If you should miss me, one dose—or
quit his side, for only one short hour,
I will not answer for his life. If you
should fail asleep?"

"I shall not sleep!" said the girl
firmly, as if under inspiration. "Angels
of love will be watching with me; in
my weary eyes should close for a moment,
their holy wings will touch them open."

He looked at her quietly for a moment, and then said shortly,

"Good-night, Mademoiselle Blanche,
and God bless you!"

Blanche turned to the bed. Hartmann, who was still unconscious, was groaning and muttering to himself in the German tongue. The girl's eyes filled with tears. Quietly approaching the bedside, she took his hand which lay upon the coverlet and pressed it to her lips; then, fearful lest he should be sinking, measured ten drops of the anodyne, and gently, yet almost by force, placed the glass to his lips. He drank unconsciously, and after a few minutes his breathing grew calm, and he lay as in a deep sleep.

CHAPTER XII.

The Medallion.

As the night advanced, the worn-out man continued to sleep tranquilly, only now and then turning on his pillow and murmuring to himself. A clock on the mantelpiece of the little sitting-room sounded the half hours, and as each struck clearly, Blanche rose and administered the anodyne.

Blanche felt no desire for sleep. Her heart was too deeply stirred, her mind too troubled, for her even to close her eyes. Following her sad fancies from scene to scene, she had fallen into a sort of walking dream. Suddenly she started by a wild cry, almost a shriek, from the sick bed. Rising to her feet, she saw that the wounded man had started up from his sleep, and, leaning upon one above, was wildly looking around. As she bent toward him he spoke rapidly in German, and gaze upon her face with the expression of one seeing some hideous sight.

"Monsieur, what is it? Ah! try to compose yourself!" she cried.

"Who's there? who speaks?" he cried in German. "Look, look—that face! Can you not see, there against the wall?"

Terrified and trembling, she followed the direction of his gaze, but saw nothing.

"Lie down and rest," she said, smoothing the pillow for his head.

Suddenly he turned his eyes upon her with a look of recognition—not soft and gentle, as it had been before, but wild and full of pain.

"Is it you, Mademoiselle Blanche?" he moaned, this time in French. "I thought it was her voice, my little Amélie's. How long have I been lying here?"

"Since this afternoon, when you were wounded."

"Yes, yes; I remember. You brought me here. And at the chamber of Grandpre."

"Yes, but do not question any more. Lie down, I beseech you!"

Again the dark look of terror and agony passed across his face, and, talking to himself again in his own tongue, he sank back upon the bed; but before Blanche could resume her seat he had started up again, his eyes staring, the clammy sweat-drops beaded upon his brow.

"Come closer," he murmured. "Closer still. I think—I think—that I am dying."

"No, no; you will live!"

"Whether I live or die, I have a duty to fulfill—a solemn duty. Something warned me in my sleep—a voice—his voice. Bend down your ear; I must speak to you."

"Not now—to-morrow."

"To-morrow it may be too late. There is something on my soul that will not let me rest. I have a secret. I have given a promise. I must fulfill it."

"Not to-night," pleaded the girl. "You are so weak it will kill you."

His face became almost stern in resolve as he replied:

"Do me this last service. Let me ease my heart, let me keep my promise."

He reached out his trembling hand and grasped her by the wrist. In her horror and pity she could say no more. He went on.

"The war! Ah, what a curse is war! It turns men into devils. Even I who speak to you have blood upon my hands. One night, my sonder in the north, I killed a Frenchman."

His expression was so terrible that she would have shrunk away had he not held her.

"Listen, Blanche. We were detached to storm a cottage, held by a handful of the French. As we crept forward in the shadow of the trees, we saw one of the enemy standing like a sentinel, in the full moonlight. His back was toward us; he didn't seem to hear us coming. I was upon him before he could turn or fly. I cut him down with my sword; he fell without a groan."

"Let me go, for God's sake!" moaned the frightened girl. "I cannot listen."

But though his hold upon her was weak and trembling, she had not the strength to draw herself away.

"We sacked the cottage," he continued, in a hoarse whisper, "then took of the slaughter. I stepped back into the moonlight. Suddenly I heard a voice faintly calling to me. Stooping to the officer I had cut down, not dead, but dying. Touched with compassion, I knelt down beside him and tried to raise him up. Too late!" he murmured; "but if you are a man—a gentleman, perhaps—promise me one thing, if you survive, to forward this to the French general, and tell him—tell him—" Here his speech failed him, but with a last effort he drew from his breast a locket and a golden chain, and thrusting them into my hands, fell back, lifeless and cold."

"Go on!" cried Blanche, fascinated, and shaking like a leaf: "for pity's sake go on."

"I swore to fulfill his last request. Like a coward I delayed. Next morning we were upon the march. But look, Blanche."

With a tremendous effort he opened his dress and drew forth a chain and locket which had lain concealed about his heart. At that moment a convulsion ran through his frame, and with a deep groan he sank back upon the bed. His hand still held the locket. White as marble, Blanche loosened his fingers and took it from him, and held it up to the light. Her head went round, her eyes dazzled; but with the strength of despair she pressed the spring and made it open. A cry of horror burst from her lips. She saw her mother's likeness—side by side with her own as a little child. It was the gold medallion which she had given to her father the night before he went away.

CHAPTER XIII.

Blanche's Agony.

With a low scream, frozen upon her lips in the very act of utterance, Blanche de Gavrolles, still clasping the medallion in her hand, fell senseless by the bed. How long she lay there she could not tell; presently, however, she awoke, and opened her eyes, then rising on her knees, she crawled by some fatigued to the bed-side, clutched the coverlet, and gazed wildly at Hartmann, who lay upon his back, breathing heavily. Clinging on and panting with eyes wide open till distended pupils, she looked and looked as a doomed creature looks on the approach of death. Then, struggling to her feet, and raising her arms to the air, she uttered a mournful and pitiful cry. "Father! father!"

It was a supreme misery for her that in that awful moment her reason did not snap like a sullen tearful. Her eyes were closed, her heart as cold as ice within her. She was like a lamb enveloped by a murderous blow.

She started by a wild cry, almost a shriek, from the sick bed. Rising to her feet, she saw that the wounded man had started up from his sleep, and, leaning upon one above, was wildly looking around. As she bent toward him he spoke rapidly in German, and gaze upon her face with the expression of one seeing some hideous sight.

"Monsieur, what is it? Ah! try to compose yourself!" she cried.

"Who's there? who speaks?" he cried in German. "Look, look—that face! Can you not see, there against the wall?"

Terrified and trembling, she followed the direction of his gaze, but saw nothing.

"Lie down and rest," she said, smoothing the pillow for his head.

Suddenly he turned his eyes upon her with a look of recognition—not soft and gentle, as it had been before, but wild and full of pain.

"Is it you, Mademoiselle Blanche?" he moaned, this time in French. "I thought it was her voice, my little Amélie's. How long have I been lying here?"

"Since this afternoon, when you were wounded."

"Yes, yes; I remember. You brought me here. And at the chamber of Grandpre."

"Yes, but do not question any more. Lie down, I beseech you!"

Again the dark look of terror and agony passed across his face, and, talking to himself again in his own tongue, he sank back upon the bed; but before Blanche could resume her seat he had started up again, his eyes staring, the clammy sweat-drops beaded upon his brow.

"Come closer," he murmured. "Closer still. I think—I think—that I am dying."

"No, no; you will live!"

"Whether I live or die, I have a duty to fulfill—a solemn duty. Something warned me in my sleep—a voice—his voice. Bend down your ear; I must speak to you."

"Not now—to-morrow."

"To-morrow it may be too late. There is something on my soul that will not let me rest. I have a secret. I have given a promise. I must fulfill it."

"Not to-night," pleaded the girl. "You are so weak it will kill you."

His face became almost stern in resolve as he replied:

"Do me this last service. Let me ease my heart, let me keep my promise."

He reached out his trembling hand and grasped her by the wrist. In her horror and pity she could say no more. He went on.

"The war! Ah, what a curse is war! It turns men into devils. Even I who speak to you have blood upon my hands. One night, my sonder in the north, I killed a Frenchman."

His expression was so terrible that she would have shrunk away had he not held her.

His mouth was half open; his eyes looking straight at Blanche. She saw that he had partially recovered consciousness, and recognized her. Was it tamey or did he call to her in a faint, low voice, entreating?

She stood like stone; then, taken by a sudden thought, and fixing her eyes on his, she raised the medallion, which still lay in her hand, and kissed it. He watched her, and seemed to understand; but the next moment his eyes turned away in pain, and a convulsion ran through his body. How hard, how death-like his face appeared in the faint glimmer of the night-light!

The small time-piece in the adjoining room struck one. Nearly an hour had passed since she had last administered the anodyne. Already her vengeance had begun. He was sinking, and she had not put out a hand.

"I have gone, for God's sake!" moaned the frightened girl. "I cannot listen."

But though his hold upon her was weak and trembling, she had not the strength to draw herself away.

"We sacked the cottage," he continued, in a hoarse whisper, "then took of the slaughter. I stepped back into the moonlight. Suddenly I heard a voice faintly calling to me. Stooping to the officer I had cut down, not dead, but dying. Touched with compassion, I knelt down beside him and tried to raise him up. Too late!" he murmured; "but if you are a man—a gentleman, perhaps—promise me one thing, if you survive, to forward this to the French general, and tell him—tell him—" Here his speech failed him, but with a last effort he drew from his breast a locket and a golden chain, and thrusting them into my hands, fell back, lifeless and cold."

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"Father, forgive me!" she moaned, piteously, while now for the first time the tears began to trickle down her cheeks. "Forgive me! I can not let him die!"

Moving quickly to the mantel-piece, she took the tongs, and with a trembling hand measured out the live-giving drops, then holding out the glass, she approached the bed. Steeling all her soul into the resolution, she bent over the man, raised his head with one hand, and with the other placed the glass to his lips. His eyes were half closed, but they opened for a moment and looked gratefully upon her as she drank the anodyne. Then, overwhelmed by that sublime effort, Blanche uttered a heart-broken cry, and sank, with sobbing, upon her knees.

"How the Warning Note is Sounded. Is it Coming Your Way?"

(From the Detroit News.)

The particular note on the day is—Does your horse kick if you ride him? and from what the "coward" told the "Book" they have been compelled to assume a scoop-note and pain-cure item, that this is true from what the "coward" told the "Book."

They have been compelled to assume a scoop-note and pain-cure item, that this is true from what the "coward" told the "Book."

After that she lost consciousness, and remained for some time without motion or sign of life. Meantime the man, too, had recovered his strength, and remained quiet, but the next moment he opened his eyes, then closing them again, he uttered a heavy sigh, under the mask of death. At last he stirred, and awoke, hark to his feet, and raising his arms to the air, he uttered a mournful and pitiful cry. "He was God's, not hers; so also had spared it. But she could not conquer the fear with which the mere consciousness of his infidelity there now dwelt here. She had done her duty once she could not do no more. Her place was no longer there. Her face looked quite old and decrepit as she stood clutching toward the door. Before she reached it, a cry from the bed struck her, so that she almost shrieked. Turning involuntarily, she saw him gazing at her, with outstretched hands.

"Father! father!"

Gradually she began to realize it all. She beheld the dying face uplifted in the starlight, the feeble hands clinging round the murderer; she heard the last sad words, the piteous message, given in the tone she knew so well. She had done her duty once she could not do no more. Her place was no longer there. Her face looked quite old and decrepit as she stood clutching toward the door. Before she reached it, a cry from the bed struck her, so that she almost shrieked. Turning involuntarily, she saw him gazing at her, with outstretched hands.

"Father! father!"

Then he too shuddered, adding,

"Ah! I remember."

He uttered a groan of pain crying,

"What do you look at me so strangely? I thought—I thought that I was dying, but I am stronger now, I think. That day you gave me—but for that I should have died. God bless you, Blanche! God bless you!"

To BE CONTINUED?

She did not.

The lawyer, who had been married for only a year, sent word to his wife that he had been suddenly called to Milwaukee. "I will be back to-morrow," he wrote. "Don't worry. My stenographer goes with me."

But did she worry? Blanche asked herself. Yes—God was good after all—he must be dying. Then his life was in his hands, all the time. She had but to let him go to his death.

"What's the matter with him?"

"Him? Was it a man?"

"Why, yes; I find that girl a month ago."

"Oh, dearest, I never believed it for a moment anyway."—Chicago Record.

Again she uttered that low, despairing cry; then, covering her face with her hands she rushed into the outer room and fell moaning upon her knees.

"No, to pray; she could not pray. Not to weep, not to weep. Only to moan over and over again, 'Father! father!'

Hark! A feeble cry, like a call for help, came from the sickroom. She started, but kept her place. In a few minutes the cry was repeated, but still she did not stir. She strained her eyes up to the dark heaven. Her father was there, somewhere beyond those troubled clouds. Ah! that she might go to him—that he could beckon her out of the shadows of the grave, and call her to his side.

The cry came again. She turned and staggered rather than walked back to the sick chamber, pausing at the door like a ghost, and gazing in. The man had changed his position, and with his arms thrust above his head, was lying back without the pillow, which had fallen to the floor.

Down—Trotton Bachelors of Core.

In Core every unmarried man is considered a boy, though he should live to be 100. No matter what his age he follows in position the young ones of the married men, despite the fact, perhaps, of having lived long enough to be their father.

You want the Best

BENTON'S MILK ROUTE

PURE MILK DELIVERED DAILY

Milk for Infants furnished from one cow in Special cans

We Guarantee Satisfaction and Solicit your orders.

SEND YOUR LAUNDRY

To the Northville City Laundry

IF YOU WANT FIRST-CLASS WORK

All newly equipped with Latest Improved Machinery. All work called for and delivered daily.

New Bath Rooms

Have been added to meet the increased patronage. Special prices to patrons of the Laundry.

B. S. Webber, Prop.,

51 MAIN STREET.
Clothing of all kinds Renovated and Pressed in the latest style

WHY NOT—

Those wishing Nursery Stock, why not buy of a Reliable Home man where you are sure to trust what you buy and at less prices than you would pay improbable strangers want your orders.

C. M. THOMPSON,
Northville, Mich.

ADIRONDACK TRADE MARK Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve

POSITIVELY CURES
Heart Disease, Epilepsy, Nervous Prostration,

Sleeplessness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.

Pure Vegetable, guaranteed free from opium, 100 full size doses, 50c.

M. D. Bailey, receiving teller Grand Rapids (Mich.) Savings bank, says he cannot say too much in favor of "Adirondack," Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure.

For sale by GEO. C. HUESTON, Druggist Seal Blk, Main st., Northville.

ROGERS' MILK ROUTE
DELIVERS

PURE
FRESH
MILK

TO CUSTOMERS DAILY.

Milk from one cow especially for Infants.

Sweet and Sour Cream furnished on application.

Ice Cream by the Gallon supplied on order.

Also all kinds of Fancy Creams, Water Ices and Charlotte Russe.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

Fresh Meats,

Smoked Meats,

Salt Meats.

F. A. Miller, Prop'r
100 MAIN ST.

Highest market price for Hides and Pelts

There Is Furniture, and Furniture.

The Old Reliable House of Sands & Porter handles nothing but the Best Grades of work and finish. No use of buying any other kind anyhow when the best is just as cheap.

Victor Bicycles, Picture Framing, Etc.

Sands & Porter,

The Northville Furniture Dealers

Undertakers.

1895.

Is here, and so are we with a Magnificent Line of Men and Boys'

Clothing.

In this department we can show you the Largest and (quality considered) the cheapest line of Men's and Boy's Suits in this section of the country, embracing all the Neatness, Style and Durability of Ideal Tailor-Made Goods at a saving to purchasers of from 25 to 50 per cent.

Boys Knee Pant Suits from \$1.00 to \$6.50.

any ages from 4 to 15 years. They're Neat, Nobby and Right. We never did show such a pretty line of

Suits for "The Little Fellows"

from 3 to 5 years of age. They are something new; you must come and see 'em. Fine line of

Spring Overcoats & Mackintoshes

(We sell Ladies' and Gents' Mackintoshes made to your order. Come and see samples.)

In as much as we keep the Largest and Best Selected stock in Wayne County, outside of Detroit, it will certainly pay you to call and see us before purchasing your Spring Outfit.

M. N. Johnson & Co., The Union Block Clothiers,
81 and 83 Main St.

Wanted, To Rent, For Sale, Etc.

FOR SALE—My desirable residence No. 225 Cass street. Convenient to depots, churches and factories. Price and terms reasonable. C. A. Hutton

2nd

FOR SALE—\$10 buys a Victor pneumatic bicycle. Good condition and nearly new. Record office 2811.

FOR SALE—House and lot on West Randolph street \$750. A bargain. Inquire at Photogallery.

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and lot on Cass Avenue near Northside. House fine and new. Will sell and take weekly payments of \$1.50. Apply to C. J. Ball, rof.

FOR SALE—Pupils in Instrumental Music. Three lessons for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Also all kinds of fancy work. Record office 3111.

FOR SALE—House and lot. New house, good lot, fine location a bargain. Inquire at Record office 3011.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—200 acres of land in Clark Co., 10 acres cedar, balance pine. Would exchange for house and lot or renting property. E. P. Baker, Holly, Mich.

FOR RENT—Good house 43 Verke's Avenue, Bedtown. Apply to R. Givin 24 Main Street.

34WIP

FOR RENT—House on Randolph street. Apply to Dr. J. M. Burges.

34

FOR SALE—To good reliable tenant the John Pickering house and lot near cemetery. New house, first-class condition, good barn, etc. Would sell to right party. Apply Record office 3111.

L. Charter

3311

FOR SALE—Good new house and six acres of land. One acre is excellent pasture and the balance is with a variety of fruit trees. One-half of the property is part of the purchase price can remain for a term of years. Would exchange for house and lot on favorable terms. Mrs. C. D. Woodman.

3311

PAPER HANGING.

Call on Eddie W. Wood for paper hanging. He will hang your paper for 15¢ a roll, also does calicoizing and painting. Residence 34 Randolph street.

35W1

PURELY PERSONAL.

NORTHVILLE

Miss Maud Richardson is visiting at Holly.

M. F. Stapleton has a new high grade lake.

Chas. Harmon is down from Sherman for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sherer spent Sunday with Novi friends.

Mrs. Anna McKay visited Detroit friends a few days last week.

Glen Richardson visited his grandmother Holly over Sunday.

Miss Grace Lowden was home from Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Bold. Webber has moved eight miles west of the village on base line road.

Mr. Hutchinson of Highland is spending a few days with Mrs. A. W. Carpenter.

J. D. Butler and family have moved to their farm two miles south west of the village.

Miss Pauline Young of Rochester, N.Y., has been the guest of Mr. Chris H. Johnson.

Alice Fannie Lyon of Plymouth, was the guest of Miss Maude Stanley our city last week.

Mr. C. L. Allen and Miss Jennie L. White of Farmington were Northville visitors Monday.

Mrs. D. L. Esperance of Bay City was the guest of Mr. A. Itasch and family a part of last week.

Mrs. E. A. Ives has been called to Detroit by the severe illness of her sister, Mrs. Miller.

Mrs. F. D. Adams has been confined to the house with an attack of grip for the past week or so.

Mrs. Penfield of Detroit has been the guest of Mrs. Laura Root of 63 Wing street this week. Mrs. Root

and took a list of the guests.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Ray Rogers was out from the city the latter part of last week.

Chas. Waterman has given up his position in the depot at Detroit.

Mrs. McRoberts and Mrs. Burdick are the victims of the grip, both have been quite sick.

The family of Henry Waterman has returned from Wm. McRoberts' house to old Pardee's farm just south of this place.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. Will Barber will take up housekeeping in the house recently vacated by H. Waterman.

Our school house almost needs an introduction to itself since the thorough renovation it received during vacation week. It makes a very presentable appearance again.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson gave a dancing party last Friday evening to about sixty guests. "We have had a very pleasant time" was the verdict of each one departing for home.

A reporter for the Lady MacIntees edition of the Plymouth Mail was present

and took a list of the guests.

Foley's Sarsaparilla combines the most searching remedies scientifically prepared to extract their utmost value. If you need a spring blood purifier, be sure and take Foley's Sarsaparilla. Trial size, 50¢ C. K. Stevens.

RUGS! RUGS! RUGS!

Say your o'd carpets and have

Beautiful Ornament'l & Durable

Rugs made from them—any size from

half a yard to three yards wide. A length

desired. Write for circulars.

The L. M. Peters Carpet Cleaning and

Rug Mfg. Co., 547 Clinton Ave., Detroit.

T. G. RICHARDSON, Northville.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

with name and price stamped on bottom. Add by

T. G. RICHARDSON, Northville.

1895.

SPRING

1895.

Is here, and so are we with a Magnificent Line of Men and Boys'

Hats and Caps.

We always have and always shall keep nothing but Strictly Stylish, High Grade Hats, and this Spring our stock is bright and shining with the Very Latest Importations. We are showing Men and Boys' Stiff Hats in such popular styles as the

DUNLAP.

YOUNMAN.

HARRINGTON.

In Blacks or Browns. Our line of FEDORAS is unsurpassed by none. Any Color, Size or Style you want can be found here at rock bottom prices.

Caps for Children in very natty shapes and colors.

Yacht Caps for all, from 25 cents to \$1. Be sure and visit us for anything in Headwear.

Furnishing Goods.

Our line in this department is now at the highest point of excellence and completeness. When you need

Fine Laundried Shirts,

Collars, Cuffs,

Gloves, Suspenders,

Neckties, Hosiery,

Underwear,

Night Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Canes,

Umbrellas, Cuff or Collar Buttons, or anything in this line, come where

Négligee or Working Shirts, Overalls, there is nothing but good goods sold

Jackets, Sweaters, Bicycle Belts or and you will do yourself a kindness

Stockings, Fall on the leaders.

as well as us.

Reed's Bargain Store!

To all

Readers

of this

Paper.



YOU are especially invited to call at our store and inspect our

Complete Line of New Goods

It is Carpets, Dress Goods of every description, Ladies', Men's, Misses' and Boys' Shoes, and the most complete and stylish line of Wall Paper we ever have shown. Don't forget us when you want Wall Paper as we have the money-saver for you. Also in Carpets, don't fail to look our line over, as Carpets were never as cheap as now.

Specials!

Extra Heavy Cotton, yard wide... 5cts yard.

25 doz. New Window Shades, (Spring Rollers)... 25c each.

We are lending
Money at
7 per cent,
long or short
time.

We are writing
Certificates at
4 per cent,
for any amount
not less than
\$1.00.

We are open every
Saturday Evening
from 7 to 8.

J. S. DAPHAM & CO.

Jacob Miller & Co.,

Are headquarters for

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Butter, Eggs, &c

75 Center Street, Northville, Mich.

Cows Pastured

During season!

40c Fer Week!

Adjoining village on Plymouth Avenue
Running water, (Oil Wash) farm)

CHAS. ESTELLE.

I Wish...

To call your attention to
the fact that we carry a
choice line of

Groceries,
Crockery and
Canned Goods.

Also some very fine Maple
Sugar, and the finest line
of Cigars and Tobaccos
in the city.

C. E. Smith
The Center St. Grocer.

Easter
Greeting

We invite the Ladies to call and see
our stock of Spring Millinery.
Trimmed and untrimmed Hats and
Bonnets, Etc, SATURDAY will be
our Easter Opening.

Mrs. E. Kaiser & Co.

Main Street,
Northville.

UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE,
are they who are afflicted with pimples,
boils, carbuncles, running sores, ulcers,
serofula, cancerous or syphilitic affect-
ions, or any blood taint whatsoever;
and do not try a 50c bottle of Foley's
Sarsaparilla.—C. R. Stevens.

A NEW EXPERIENCE.

No more sleeplessness, headache,
nervousness. Bacon's Celery King
is a true nerve tonic. It soothes and
quiets the brain and nervous system.
If you are suffering with rheumatism,
Neuralgia, Constipation, Indigestion
Bacon's Celery King stimulates the
digestive organs, regulates the Liver
and restores the system to vigorous
health and is in fact the great herbal
health restorer. Samples free. Large
packs \$1.00 G 25c at C. R. Stevens.

NORTHVILLE LOCALS.

O Trilly! Trilly! Trilly!
Pray, grant us now a rest,
For with this Trilly-phobia
Our souls are much distressed.
With Trilly-teas and Trilly-spices,
And Trilly dinner-dances,
The famous Trilly feasts have made
Too many rude advadises.

If there is any truth in the old
usage there will be plenty of flowers in
May.

With eggs at 12 cents a dozen there
is seemingly no need of any one going
hungry.

The ladies of the village should bear
in mind the lecture Monday afternoon
at the Library.

The local GAR post will observe
memorial day here with appropriate
exercises as usual.

Moving time and the house cleaning
season are both at hand and every
family man rejoices.

The Delray Herald has been changed
into the Delray and Springwells
Times and comes out in an improved
condition.

The morning service at the Presby-
terian church Sunday will be an
Easter service. The evening topic is
"Caleb the Spy."

It is said that the National Oil
Burner Co. of Cleveland, whose ads
some of Michigan's newspapers are
running, are slow pay.

Allford Odd Fellows will pay a tri-
ennial visit to the Lodge here on the
night of April 26, the anniversary of
the founding of the order.

The Harry T. Morgan benefit concert
to be given at Plymouth will take
place Tuesday evening April 23. It
will doubtless be a very fine affair.

Shall Northville undertake to cele-
brate July 4th? Last year there was
some talk of it and if it is a go, it is
almost time to begin to talk again.

Upon her departure for their new
home in Minneapolis the King's
Daughters presented Mrs. Milton
Shasby with a beautiful Oxford bible.

The council will at once commence
to clean up the streets about the village
and will request that all residents do
the same with their yards, alleys, etc.

Cards are out announcing the mar-
riage of Mr. Bert C. Stark of this place
and Miss Stella Talford ofnear Adrian
to take place at the bride's home April
17th.

T. G. Richardson has lately added
to his already large stocks of carpets
and wall paper until today his line
comprises four doys with those of the
large cities.

It is noted that the home for people
minded at Lapeer will be ready about
May 1. It is not stated that the institu-
tion will have adjourned by that
time however.

It is understood that in his annual
message to the council to be read at
the first meeting in May, Mayor Hutton
will advocate some "Ping-pong
potato" patches."

C. C. Chadwick with an eye to
business sent over a team last week
and gathered up all the winter's refuse
in the streets in front of the stores for
fertilizing purposes for his farm and
gardens.

There will be given a fine illustrated
lecture to ladies by Miss S. M. Reynolds
at the ladies library, Monday
April 15, at 2:30 p.m. Subject
"Woman, Her Greatest Need." This
lecture is free.

Base ball matters are now being
extensively discussed. The material
for a first class club is at hand and
there is apparently no good reason
why Northville should not once more
have a "crack" club.

Mr. Holcomb is closing out his stock
of groceries, crockery, etc., recently
acquired of T. J. Smith & Co., formerly
the D. B. Wilcox stock, at auction
Sale commenced yesterday and will
continue until all is sold.

Astronomers tell us that tomorrow,
Good Friday, the heavenly bodies
which gravitate around the sun will
be in exactly the same position they
occupied the day of the crucifixion,
1862 years ago, the first time it has
occurred since that time.

Jarve Palmer has commenced the
erection of a brick blacksmith shop on
his lot just in front of his present shop.
It will be a one story brick 20x45 and
cost in the neighborhood of \$1,200.
Mr. Palmer expects to have the building
completed before June 1.

Judge Howard Benton of Waukesha,
Wis., was married on March 26 to Miss
Minnie Fairing one of the well known
society ladies of that place. Judge
Benton was a former Northville boy
and is a son of our well known neighbor,
G. P. Benton of Mead's Mills.

Last week was the seventh anniver-
sary of Stark Bros' shoe business in
this village. Those years have been
successful ones. By their pleasant and
agreeable ways and honorable dealings
they have received a liberal patronage
and placed their store among the leading
shoe houses of the state.

CARPET WEAVING—Mrs. Wm. Crager
is prepared to do all kinds of Carpet
weaving at her home, No. 1 East
street.

Awarded
Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The advertised letters at the post
office this week are for:

Miss Josie Sullivan.
Mr. F. N. Therbert.
C. A. Downey, P. M.

F. S. Neal secured the contract for
furnishing the 160 new books for the
Ladies Library association. The con-
tract was secured, strictly on business
principles, his bid being as low as the
New York and Philadelphia publishing
houses.

Some of our people had a whole
barrel of fun-laughing at Elder Turner
when he tapped a box-elder tree in his
sugar camp, but when it was finally
discovered that the box-elder is a
species of maple and makes just as
good sugar, it was decided that the
preacher also knew a thing or two.

Ed. L. Crosby of Plymouth, well
known throughout the state in Pythian
circles, is candidate for the office of
Grand Keeper of Records made vacant
by the death of J. W. Hopkins whose
death occurred on Sunday. Capt.
Crosby is well qualified to fill the
office and goes in for it with consider-
able good backing.

Hereafter all bills against the village
will have to be accompanied by a
proper certificate signed by some officer
of the village, or an affidavit of person
rendering it, certifying to the correctness
of the same. This is in compli-
ance with the new village charter and
the council have ordered 1,000 certifi-
cates printed for the purpose.

The Epworth League will give a
maple sugar social tomorrow (Friday)
night at the home of Mrs. O. R. Moore
on the Red farm, near the U. S. fish
hatchery. Admission ten cents.
Linen will be at Hutton's store to
try all the old people who wish to go.
The young people are expected to
walk. Everybody invited to go and
try the maple.

On a cool Sunday morning not long
since a well known Northville man
took his accustomed pew, well to the
front, in one of the local churches, and
pulled off his overcoat as usual. He
was somewhat surprised, as well as
the congregation, when he had re-
moved his overcoat to find that he is
in his shirt sleeves, having forgot to
put on his under coat.

The new council of Northville evi-
dently knows its business in regard to
the tramp question and it is safe to say
that the people of the village will not
be troubled to any great extent after
the Wobblies become aware of the new
plan adopted. Every tramp who is
accommodated in the village, cooler
will be given a bath and disinfected.
The scheme of making tramps work
for a night's lodging, adopted in some
villages, will not be in it with this as
a means of keeping them away.—Free
Press

A meeting of the King's Daughters
will be held at Mrs. Johnson's Tuesday
April 16, at three o'clock. The
"Daughters" are hard at work preparing
for their fair to be given sometime
in May. They are also making arrangements
for a cook-book which will be
edited soon and which will prove a
valuable addition to any lady's kitchen.
They have in view the establishing of
a free reading room and night school
sometime in the near future.

Miss Franc Baker of Morenci the
well known Foreign Missionary worker
has started the children to work on
securing a fund of \$200 with which to
procure a bell for a WFM church at
Alger, India. The bell is to be a
memorial for Dr. Potts' little boy who
died some years ago. The bell will be
the first large one cast here by the
American Bell Foundry Co. The
company have now in return asked the
WFM society to designate where in
their field \$200 is most needed.

The Record notices that some
people continue to publish the state-
ment that no person can discontinue
their paper until all arrears are paid.
The only law in existence relative to
this matter is that a person who con-
tinues to take a paper from the office
whether he ever ordered it or not is
responsible for the amount due on the
paper as long as he continues to re-
ceive it, and the amount due can be
collected the same as any other debt.
But any one may discontinue their
paper at their option by handing it
back to the postmaster who is required
to give proper notice to the publishers.
If people do not want to pay for news-
papers or other periodicals they should
not take them from the post office—if
they do take them they should be
willing to pay for them.

"I've a dream of an Easter hat," she said,
while her husband sat pale and still;
"Oh, then," he said, and hung his head,
"It's a nightmare of a bill."

Chick—Monday April 22.

What is like a day in April or a new
Easter bonnet?

Quarterly meeting at the Methodist
church Saturday and Sunday.

Our local advertisers are as usual
offering some rare bargains again this
week.

Dr. Blanchard reports a seven pound
girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Stephen Woodworth, April 4.

Dr. Blanchard amputated one of
Barney Roach's toes last week as the
result of a freezing it had received.

A beautiful young full blooded
water-spaniel dog, of dark brown
color, has strayed into Dr. Burgess'
place.

Old papers, just the thing for pantry
shelves or to put under carpets, for
sale at this office in any quantity.
Packages of 20 for 5¢ or 20c per 100.

The Lady Macabees edition of the
Plymouth Mall is at hand. It contains
a general secret society review, some
local items and a good bit of advertising.

The Barber Theatre Co., now filling
a week's engagement at Pontiac will
play at the opera house here next week
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

Lew Hake was badly injured on the
side and back by being kicked by a
colt Tuesday. Dr. Burgess who is
attending him fears serious injuries
may result.

"Chick," the great act sensational
comedy drama, will be produced
under the auspices of the Northville
band at the opera house Monday
night, Apr. 22. This beautiful play is
full of strong situations, plenty of
comedy, wit, and pathos. Seats now
on sale by the members of the band
25 cents.

It has been understood that all the
way from one to six of the lady teachers
in the Northville school would
resign at the end of this term, and
such a resignation in the
Northville school is a quick road to
matrimony (we judge from past records)
there is likely to be some weddin-
g bells jingling ere the summer days
are over.

Messrs Holmes, Dancer & Co., who
recently purchased C. R. Smith's
stock of dry goods, have leased the
County store formerly occupied by D.
B. Wilcox. They will close out a
branch store at Munith and move here
to begin business April 25 or 26. Mr.
Holmes is proprietor of the Holmes
Mercantile Co., of Chelsea and the firm
comes here well recommended. Mr.
Dancer will have charge of the store
here. They will carry nearly an exclu-
sive line of dry goods.

A bright member of the Ladies
Library Association here a short time
ago who had been reading up on some
of George Eliot's works asked another
well known lady of the village, but a
more recent com'er, what she knew
about Eliot's "Daniel Deronda." The
lady replied that she was not much
acquainted with Mr. Eliot's people
but of the man who was helping "Jap"
Eliot (the city plumber) on the water
works last summer was "Dan Deronda"
she did not want to know him."

Here's a problem: Suppose a man
and a girl were to be married—the
man 35 years old, and the girl 5 years
old, this makes the man seven times
as old as the girl; they live together
until the girl is ten years old; this
makes him 40 years, or 4 times as old
as the girl; and they still live until she
is 15, the man being 45; this makes the
man 3 times as old; and they still live
until she is 30 years old; this makes
the man 60, only twice as old, and so
on. Now, how long would they have
to live to make the girl as old as the
man?

George E. Bradley, a henologist of
Northville, grows superior breeds of
fowls and figures that it pays. He
selected 100 pullets January 1, 1894.
They went to work with pick and
scratches, and each one laid an even
gross of eggs during the year for which
he received an average of 16 cents per
dozen. He estimates cost of feed,
interest, care, and wear and tear of
hen, at 75¢ per chick, leaving a net
profit of 11 1/2¢ each. What Bradley is
interested in now is in originating a
new breed of hens which will lay two
eggs a day when eggs are worth 30¢ a
dozen and take their vacation when
ben fruit sells for eight cents.—Adrian
Press

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Press

HAVE YOU HAD THE GRIP?

If you have, you probably need a
read medicine like Foley's Honey
and Tar to heal your lungs and stop
the hacking cough incident to this
disease. C. R. Stevens.

Rev. C. M. Welch, Lakeview, Mich.,
says, "I have used Adrionda, Heart
and Nerve Cure and have known my
neighbors to use it and always with
splendid results." Sold by Geo. C.
Hector.

O, YE BLIND!

If you could select the pure gold
from the dress, the wheat from the
chaff, the good from the bad, you
would never make the mistake of tak-
ing any other remedy than Foley's
Sarsaparilla for blood disorders. Trial
size, 50c. C. R. Stevens.

C. L. Dubuar

Lumber Company.

A Reminder.

4 Cardinal Points
in Banking...

Safety

Speed

Liberty</

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

MICHIGAN PEOPLE AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

Maltese Man and a Courtesan Euthanically Suicided at Gatesburg Republican College League Convention. Grand Rapids Co-Lds Win a Gym

Mysterious Double Suicide at Gatesburg. A man aged about 33 and a woman somewhat younger arrived at Gatesburg on the 3-4 m. eastbound train and went to the Bennett house, where the man registered as Frank Robbins, South Haven, but the woman was not mentioned. The man asked for a room and gave orders not to be called. At 1 o'clock in the afternoon the clerk rapped on the door, but received no response, and at 6 he called again, but still no reply. An officer was called, and the door forced open. The couple lay dead in bed, both holding handkerchiefs in their hands as though colorform had been used. A paper labeled strychnine lay upon the floor. One of the man's cuffs bore the name of George Whitside, and on his arm were the initials "G. W." These led to the identification of the couple, as the following telegram from Kalamazoo shows:

The young man is the son of J. E. Whitside, superintendent of the Kalamazoo Board of Education, and the woman is Lizzie Smith, a notorious character who has run a house in the city for several years. Young Whitside left home, his parents not knowing where he was going. The woman had recently reformed, it is said, and was for several weeks past living with her father. There is no cause known for the double-deed.

Blooms at the U. of M. The question of bloomers has assumed a new form at the Michigan University at Ann Arbor. Miss Edna Day, a pretty junior literary student, appreciates their superiority over skirts and wore them until her landslady told her she would have to don her skirts while in the house. Miss Day has complied. When outside the jurisdiction of the boarding house keeper, however, Miss Day will appear as of yore. She is unenthusiastic about the legs and pinching herself internally.

Mrs. Lizzie Carlton, while remonstrating the bawdry from a 3-year-old colt at Bellfield, was knocked down and trampled on and is in a very critical condition.

It had been voted to issue \$1,000 in lecture lights trying to buy up the Wolverine Lecture and Drama Company, but upon the failure of the company to purchase, the bill was introduced by Senator Weller.

The 17-year-old son of North Thompson was suddenly seized by the access of a fit of convulsions through the torso. He burst right through the skin and into the brain.

Veterans are leaving the Spokes home by score. On Friday 29 veterans of all grades now here are only 15. Many will return to us. There is a woman in the army.

A local boy left to hold up the Grand Rapids bank, but the police leaped from his buggy, dove into the asphaltum and then cleaned him to shift him and turned him over to an officer.

George Foss, a man of the olden time, and his wife, killed while coming up one of the left on a road, so why he had got into it, he is not yet known.

Edward Kirkland, a farmer near Grand Rapids, committed suicide by shooting. He retorted to his widow, placed the business end of a shotgun to his temple and touched it off with his finger.

One of the most prominent men in Grand Rapids, C. H. Goss, was slain on the 10th at 11:45 at Traverse City. He fell between the cars of a passing train and had a fatal fracture.

Four men were killed in a struggle at the home of W. H. Miller, 111 East Grand Avenue, on Saturday evening. The struggle was between the two men and their wives.

Rev. J. F. Pardee, a prominent member of the First Congregational Church, was shot and killed while coming up one of the left on a road, so why he had got into it, he is not yet known.

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Saturday, April Thirteenth!

We Invite the Ladies to Inspect Our New Line of Spring Dress Goods

Including the latest new Novelties in Wash Goods, Fine French Ginghams, Ducking, Pin Stripe Percales and Spring Style Prints. Also the line of Spring Flannels in all the latest shades. Do not fail to look at those beautiful Plain Black and Black Brocade Dress Goods, ranging in price from 25c to \$1.25 per yard; and those lovely stripe Plissees Silks for fancy fronts, collars and waists. New goods are very pretty this Spring. Do not fail to examine those handsome Capes, all new and the latest cuts and style and at prices that can't be beat in the city of Detroit. Wall Paper, elegant stock to select from. Carpets, all new and such beauties. Boots, Shoes and Clothing arriving direct from the Eastern Market.

Special Sale on Saturday in Men's Cottonade Pants and Work Shirts.

As ever your Business friend,

T. G. Richardson, THE CASH OUTFITTER.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

To effect Nov. 15, 1892.

Trains leave Nov. as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

GOING NORTH GOING SOUTH

Train No. 1 3:35 A.M. Train No. 2 4:45 A.M.

3 12 P.M. 10:35 P.M.

Drawing Room Car between Manistee Saginaw

and Detroit

Correspondence between Detroit and Lapeer Depot, all from Saginaw, and the Falls.

J. S. NICHOLS, Agent.

NOVI LOCALS.

Mrs. P. J. Taylor is very sick.

Harry Hammond is also a victim of grip.

Mr. Ashton Johnson very sick with grip.

Dr. W. H. Wilson, just home from Detroit.

L. V. Brundage left for Pewaukee this week.

Mr. T. C. McCormick is visiting Plymouth.

F. Pratt spent last night of last week in Detroit.

Jesse Vogel spent a part of last week in Northville.

Mrs. Ida Spencer is spending a few days in Websterville.

D. P. Quincy has come to Jersey City for sale of a bargain.

Mrs. Nichols has recovered from her recent attack of grip.

Anna Kirby spent two days of this week with Detroit friends.

Lulu Becker is home from Pontiac school for a week's vacation.

Mrs. S. Spencer entertained her nieces from Northville last week.

Mrs. C. Voss spent part of last week with friends at Farmington.

John Haleit is spending this week with his grand-mother in this place.

Easter will be received in the Methodist church, to a very fine program.

True manhood will never give pain to others under the word our present of having a little fun."

A wet Sabbath prevented a great many from being out to hear Rev. Mr. Brundage's farewell sermon.

Harl Johnson left for Hudson where he will remain three or four weeks then go to Wiloughby, Ohio.

The young people in their Tuesday evening meeting of this week considered the study of the life of Paul.

W. W. Brown and wife and T. Krupp and wife attended an entertainment at Farmington Tuesday evening.

The Baptist pulpit will be occupied on Sunday morning by Rev. Mr. Tichner of Bronson, Mich. Services at 10:30. All welcome.

There will be a maple sugar social at the home of Dulus Leavenworth on Friday night of this week. Come and get sweetened up.

Our good looking post master, Dick, has been presented with a fine sign which informs the public that Dick's place of business is the "Post Office." O. M. Whipple furnished the lumber. Bert Rice made the sign board and

Pat Casey Qing did the painting, and she's a dandy, too."

Mrs. B. L. McCrum has gone to Plymouth to take care of her mother, who is very ill.

Robins & Parker have sold their tile and saw mill to Geo. W. Whipple and W. L. Nicholson, who expect to continue the business.

The crab bag social was well attended and netted \$350, despite the inclemency of the weather. It also created a great deal of excitement by the capture of some of the brave fisher-men.

There will be an Easter social at the parson of the Methodist church on Monday evening at 7:30. Eggs will be served in every known way. The one bringing the handsomest colored eggs will receive a prize. All eggs guaranteed strictly fresh.

Washington West sustained a compound fracture of the leg above the knee the result of being kicked in the knee. The injury is a very painful one and is likely to result in a still longer stay. Dr. Hedges of Northville was called to call the fracture and reduce it as comfortable as possible.

The school in this place is the only one of its size for miles around which has not the National flag unfurled above it. Now the scholars with the help of others outside of the school, will endeavor to earn a flag by giving a cent a month to the school and the first Friday evening in May it should be well paraded.

The sudden and unexpected death of Sarah Harmon who died at her home 11 No. 1 at 1 o'clock, Saturday April 6th, of heart failure caused by a grippe case is a gloom over the entire community. The funeral was held at the Baptist church, of which deceased was a member, Monday April 8th. Mrs. Harmot was not far from 41 years of age. The husband and son are left in the desolate home to mourn her loss, a father, mother, two brothers, two sisters and many loving friends grieve at her death. It can be truly said of her in her family in the church, in the social circle she always had her duty nobly, and over in the beautiful land to which she has gone, we may not doubt, she will enjoy the reward of a life well spent on earth.

A wet Sabbath prevented a great many from being out to hear Rev. Mr. Brundage's farewell sermon.

Harl Johnson left for Hudson where he will remain three or four weeks then go to Wiloughby, Ohio.

The young people in their Tuesday evening meeting of this week considered the study of the life of Paul.

W. W. Brown and wife and T. Krupp and wife attended an entertainment at Farmington Tuesday evening.

The Baptist pulpit will be occupied on Sunday morning by Rev. Mr. Tichner of Bronson, Mich. Services at 10:30. All welcome.

There will be a maple sugar social at the home of Dulus Leavenworth on Friday night of this week. Come and get sweetened up.

Our good looking post master, Dick, has been presented with a fine sign which informs the public that Dick's place of business is the "Post Office." O. M. Whipple furnished the lumber. Bert Rice made the sign board and

To rob the bitter cup of half its power,
And lend a ray of light to darkest hour.
We tot and stumble through earth's night,
And oft forget that dawning comes so near.

Thus for our o'er one shines the morning
star,
And brief will be the parting we must bear,
Sift shall the fleeting moments glide away
For us, too, shall dawn eternal day.

—D. F. H.
Nov. 10, 1892

C. E. Goodell, Nov.

Has another assortment of Lsu-

garden and Field Seeds in packages or bulk. Also

Silky Skin Onion sets

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

SALEM.

The Ira Spangler farm has recently been sold to Mr. Orr from near Wayne.

Mr. David Rathbun one of the very few remaining pioneers of this locality is in poor health, with slight prospect of convalescence.

Rev. Bert Conrad of Reading, Leavenworth, brother of the Baptist pastor, Rev. W. H. Conrad, spent last Sabbath here, occupying the pulpit at the Baptist church morning and evening.

Death came to the relief of Mrs. G. S. Wegele about nine o'clock last Sabbath evening. Mrs. P. Wheeler was the oldest child of the late Capt. Rufus Thayer. She was born in Plymouth, Michigan, July 6, 1829. Dec. 27, 1841, she was married to G. S. Wegele. They lived at Whitmore Lake and Ann Arbor previous to moving to Salem about twenty years ago. She has been two sons born to them, Chas. T. and Fred C. They are survived by her husband and son, Fred C., three brothers and three sisters. She was an estimable woman, whose friends were as numerous as her acquaintances. In all her relations she was true, ready, whether as wife, mother, sister or daughter. A large concourse of people attended her funeral at the Congregational church conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Shaughnessy, assisted by Rev. Mr. Benton and Rev. Mr. Conrad.

Rufus H. Thayer of Washington D. C. was at the funeral of his sister, Mrs. George Wheeler, Tuesday. He left on Tuesday evening on a business trip to Colorado to be absent about three weeks.

Mrs. H. M. Utley and her daughter, Fannie of Detroit, attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Wheeler, on Tuesday, as did also Mrs. Wm. Rame of Whitmore Lake and Mrs. Albert Stevens of the same place, dear friends of the departed. Mr. Wheeler received a beautiful bouquet and a letter of condolence from Mr. and Mrs. Judge Cheever of Ann Arbor. Mrs. Sylvester Calkins of South Lyon was present and tendered her sympathies to the grief stricken friends at the funeral.

It is said that the late Mrs. V. O. Whipple several months since, told of having a dream in which it was revealed to her, that she and her long time acquaintance and friend, Mrs. Wheeler, were to die of the same malady at about the same time. The revelation was so vivid as to make a deep impression on her mind and caused her to make frequent inquiries as to the condition of Mrs. Wheeler relative to the progress of the malady with which they were each afflicted. Can any conjurer or necromancer explain the singular circumstances that in accordance with this dream Mrs. Whipple both passed to the spirit land on the same day. Verily there seems to be something in dreams.

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KEEP COOL!

Don't get excited! Don't (