

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

LEVEL No. 22

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1896.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

ITS \$200.00

Murdoch's Attorney Does the Village of Northville

THE MONEY HE RECEIVED BY THE SIDEWALK

THEIR ANSWER

THE CITY HALL HERE

THE ROUTE OF BUSINESS AT THE

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Where Does the Money Go?

The Record believes that the tax payers of Michigan in each township should see to it that a way is provided compelling town boards and school boards to publish an annual report of their proceedings. The cost of publication would be trifling compared with the good results which would be sure to follow. It is not every township and school board that is so honestly officered as is found in Plymouth township, but even here there is no good reason why the tax payers should not know every year just how every cent of their money has been spent. There is, in many towns through the state, hundreds of the tax payer's hard earned dollars squandered in various ways of which no one is ever the wiser, simply because no report is ever made except orally at the annual meetings. No one is to blame for this, except "we the people," for no provision or appropriations are made for the purpose of publishing such reports. This is, we believe, an important question which the tax payers of Michigan should carefully investigate.

THE WEEK OF PRAYER.

Observed at the Churches—Special Meetings to Follow.

The Baptist people will observe the week of prayer to be followed by a series of special meetings a little later in the season when the weather gets warmed up. The Methodist people observed the week of prayer and will follow with a series of revival meetings. This is by vote of the church board. Rev. Mr. Turner will have some well known speakers to assist him in the work and indications point toward a successful season. Rev. J. H. Herberger, the evangelist pastor of the Northville Presbyterian church commenced a series of gospel meetings in that church Wednesday evening. Mr. Herberger is an evangelist of more than state repute and his reputation and his meetings will be of exceptional interest. The following concerning the gentleman, Mr. Herberger, is from the St. Louis Press of Dec. 25, 1895: "Mr. Herberger is an able and eloquent preacher. He depends upon the faithful, earnest and tender presentation of the truth for results. His very original and striking way of setting forth the doctrines of the gospel is almost irresistible, alternately the conscience is aroused and the heart broken under the power of the Word. His manner of conducting his meetings is admirable, free from objectionable methods, and easily secures the confidence and co-operation of the congregation. In my judgment this talented servant of the Lord is entitled to a place in the very front rank of evangelists."

Suburban News.

Rev. Morgan L. Wood lectures at Holy Feb. 4. The adjunction of Utah as a state last week adds another star, the 45th, to Old Glory. It has been discovered that the correct name of the University city is "Hann's Arbor." Miss Lena Phillips a well known and most estimable Milford lady died on Friday of last week. A Pontiac man demands that Spain pay his \$200,000 for confinement in Cuba jails for twenty years. Miss Stowhouse of Livonia last week traded off her name for the one owned by James Gunmore of Stark. It is noticed that a number of merchants in our neighboring towns are still running Christmas ads in their local papers. Plymouth's bakery man sprained his wrist last week while kneading dough and for several days Plymouth people were needing bread. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Frank of Wayne had a New Years present in the shape of a ten pound boy. It was the first child ever born in Wayne since 1895. Nelt Francisco of Wayne took a boarder last week for a short time. The boarder took Nelt's gold watch for a long time—also a dozen silver dollars. Mrs. R. F. Johnson, or "Beatrice" of the Free Press, will tell Wayne county farmers "How to Dress the Farm" at the farmers' institute to be held at Wayne the 28th and 29th inst. The Hann's Arbor Courier says just last this autumal heresy from the Monroe Democrat: "The efforts of the scientists over at the University, to get the birds to fly by grafting chicken wings on the backs of the birds, is a very good idea."

when one side of his nose grew hair and the other feather."

Last week the Flat Rock News and the Fowlierville Review asked their readers to "swear off," "write it off," etc., and then they both forgot to change the date of their own papers.

We don't know what he is going to do with it but L. E. McRoberts of Milford has a stick of candy weighing 594 lbs. Mac "guessed" the stick weighed that much and that's what it weighed.

Plymouth now has a Baptist, a Presbyterian, a Methodist, a Universalist, a German and a Christian Science preacher, and there is every indication that they will all be kept busy.

The Flat Rock News offered a year's subscription to any one who would bring the freezing editor a load of wood. A rascal brought in a load of a hand and demanded his reward.

The Rochester Era trusted a subscriber for 17 years and when the editor asked him to pay up he returned his paper marked "refused." The editor is a fool; the subscriber a knave—that's all the difference.

Milford people are ready for their first fire.—Northville Record. And happy would their future appear, were they as ready for the last fire.—Monroe Democrat.

And we fear Milford people will be quite put out about the Democrat's statement.

Query! Why not have a full fledged Young Men's Christian Association in this town and rooms for their use?—Northville Record. If you have not one already, you will find such a thing the best paying investment the fathers of Northville ever made for their boys.—Ann Arbor Courier.

The United States senate has under consideration a bill which should become a law. It requires the payment of pension money to wives in cases where male pensioners desert or abandon their families, or are habitual drunkards, or for any reason fail or neglect to support their families. There is hardly a community but what has one or more pensioners to whom such a law would apply. It is a just measure; it should be speedily enacted, and then enforced.

Here are three items culled from last week's Plymouth Mail: "Every church in Plymouth is now supplied with a pastor, which has not been the case for several months." "Show us the town that has no churches, practically, and we will show you the toughest town in the state." "If Plymouth is not good, it should be, and, if the present array of divine talent can't make it so we may as well give up in despair." "Don't give up—move to Northville as a last resort."

We trust that Mr. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Co., will make up more presents of a few million dollars to a Chicago university, or to any other public institution, nor that any more of his daughters will get married, for the present, requiring a dowry of \$2,000,000. For, in addition to adding one cent a gallon to the price of kerosene oil, he has reduced the quality of the same, at least two cents a gallon. The people today are using the poorest quality of illuminating oil that has been on the market for the past ten years.—Pontiac Gazette.

The Northville Record is frequently called to account for omitting periods after initials of various societies. For instance, there is one society there with the initials WND, printed close together without period or space, the name now is so suggestive of WINE that the society would be justified in protesting against this method. No use talking, the Record Printery will have to buy more periods.—Spring wells Times.

At this period we will not buy. Not until people will "stop and count six" for each period placed after letters relating to societies, etc., will The Record again use them. "It's English as she is pronounced." Another rule in The Record's composing room is, "sometimes use a comma."

The first battle in the new war between the United States and England was fought in New Jersey last week.

A little English girl, in a country district, took a small English flag to school with her one day, which she flaunted in the faces of the other scholars. In the afternoon nearly every child had a small American flag, concealed about their person, and at a given signal, in the school room, each flag was waved and cheers given. This incensed the British, and she tore one of the flags in tatters and stamped upon it. The infuriated children rushed upon her and hustled her from the building, and but for interference would probably have done her injury. When our women and girls so promptly take up the same it looks very dark for the British.

W. Stearns of the Adrian Press is not exactly secretary of the treasury but he issued a proclamation in his paper last week "to protect the government's credit" which would be an honor for Secretary Carlisle to duplicate.

THE closing of the old year brings to our memories many pleasant recollections of the past, while we sincerely hope that the opening of the new may refreshen your thoughts of the many good things which we are always endeavoring to place before you.

Come on NOT

To the Wedding

But try a package of Wedding Lunch for 15 cents.

Corn

A few cases of Lehigh Brand Sweet Corn—a good article at 7c per can or 4 cans for 25c

Oranges

Fine flavored sweet Oranges at 30 cents per dozen.

Hopkins Steamed Hominy,	10c can
Pie Peaches,	10c can
Table Peaches (heavy syrup)	15c can
Lake Shore Pumpkin,	10c can
Dainty Potatoes,	10c can
Herold Tomatoes,	10c can
Onondaga Tomatoes,	13c can
Bulk Olives,	30c qt
Fancy Sweet Pickles,	20c qt
Fancy Silver Cal. Prunes, 13c lb or 2 for 25c	
Fancy Sultana Raisins,	13c lb or 2 for 25c
Fancy Evaporated Apples,	10c
Fancy Evap'd Apricots, 13c lb or 2 for 25c	
Fancy Dried Apples,	6c

Northville horses will race, last three in five, for a valuable whip and blanket at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Some racing may be expected.

Rollin H. Purdy,

GROCERIES, LAMPS AND CROCKERY,
88 Main St. Northville.

Our Holiday Offer Wood.

AND
What it is Worth

When you can obtain one dozen Cabinets and a Life Sized Crayon Portrait that is guaranteed in every respect, for the small sum of \$5.00, it is worth taking advantage of. This offer is made for the purpose of showing the public that we can make far better work (no comparison, in fact) for less money than the canvassers who flock the town. This will be the last opportunity you will have to obtain a portrait here in this way, as it spoils our portrait business for the entire year—everybody waiting for this snap.

BROWN, Photographer.

Headquarters for fine Picture Framing, Art Studios, etc.

We have a large stock all kinds of Stove Wood which we will deliver promptly

BODY MAPLE \$1.50 pr cord.
BODY OAK \$1.25 pr cord.

Cutters

We have Cutters to beat the World! Don't buy until you see our line!

Nice Haled Hay delivered promptly to any part of the city.

Orders by telephone or left at office of Wm. H. Ambler, 80 Main Street, will receive prompt attention.

AMBLER MERCANTILE CO.

At the Northville Mills

WE ARE SELLING

Ground corn and oats, 90c per cwt.

\$16.00 per ton.

Corn meal, 80 cents per cwt.

\$14.50 per ton.

Buckwheat Midds, 70 cents per cwt.

We make a specialty of feed grinding.

Also grind Buckwheat on Fridays.

THESE ARE CASH PRICES.

Glad to see you at any time.

Yerkes Bros.

CLOTHING....

As you like it

25 % off

OF ALL GOODS.

nothing reserved

\$1.00 WORTH OF GOODS for 75 cts

Men's Suits

Boys' Suits

Children's Suits

Men's Pants

Boys' Pants

Jersey Shirts

Flannel Shirts

Underwear

Overcoats

Usters

Reefers

Plush Caps

Cloth Caps

Gloves

Mittens

Hosiery

WOOL SWEATERS

M. D. GORTON & CO.

92 Main St. Masonic Block.

COFFEE

For a limited time we will sell Lion or Arbuckle's Coffee for 23c lb

NOW HERE IS SOMETHING WORTH PICKING UP

A 3 lb can of good Tomatoes for 6c.

A 2 lb can of good Corn for 6c.

A lb can of Empire Peas for 11c.

DON'T BE DECEIVED ON SYRUP

Our 40 cent Syrup is the best Syrup Drips.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST 10 CENT CORN EVER OFFERED USE LITTLE CHIEF OR

3 cans for 25 cents.

7 lbs Spanish Onions for 25 cents.

2 lb can Baking Powder for 25 cents.

B. A. WHEELER'S

Perfect Cleanliness, Most Skilled Attendance. These are what you get. PETER CONNELL'S (Northville) Hair Dressing Saloon and Barber Shop

10 CENT BARN. A rare opportunity for you to stand or feed their horses in Northville. Go to the barn. Water works center.

Perrin & Taft, Pro.

Magnificent Silverware Free

To All Cash Customers. No Lottery, No Drawing, No Blanks.

All customers deciding for themselves what premium have. How do we do this? We give you a card with amounts thereon, from which we punch out the amount of cash purchase, and when the punched figures agree mentioned on back of card we will present you

ABSOLUTELY FREE

with your choice of any article mentioned under that heading, guarantee to not charge you one cent extra for goods and you receive this Beautiful Silverware as a gift from us. We wish you to stand these are not cheap goods, but Triple and Quadruple the best that money can buy and are fully warranted. grand opportunity to supply your table with beautiful silverware without expense, absolutely free. Don't miss it. Register for a card. Let us show you the presents and explain. We have a variety of useful Christmas presents.

CARPENTER & JOHNSON

95 MAIN ST.

RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Remember God's Goodness—The Assurance of Hope—The Never-Failing Power of Prayer—A Mother's Sacrifice—Kindly Words.

ARROW—though my home may be, yet there's one who dwells with me, Making it a Palace Fair. While He's with me—anywhere—

Though no trained attendants wait, Close beside this Palace gate; Yet an angel campeth there, Heedful of the faintest prayer.

Though no mounted guards are seen, All is quiet and serene; For our Host, unseen, abides, Round the Palace God provides.

Cheerful, then, I'll stand and wait, Near the Palace gate, For He is anywhere; Love but puts us there.

Remember God's Goodness—The Lord, O my soul, and for all His benefits—Psalm 103:2. As we forget the past good of God, backsliding begins. Paths will not be made by whose hearts are overflowing with grateful love, and there will be praise in the heart while the blessings of the past are being considered and remembered. As soon as we forget what God has been, we lose faith for the present moment, and as soon as faith is gone the devil will lay his heavy hand upon us. It is only by remembering what God has been, that we are willing to trust in what He will be. The book of the present is the recollection of the past. The little child comes to the parent knowing that it will receive, because it remembers that it has received. One of the great essentials of a successful, growing, Christian life, is to keep the heart glowing with grateful praise, by remembering how good God has been in the past. There is no danger of becoming cold and indifferent, or even lukewarm, where this is done, for when we remember all we can give all, and find joy in doing it. The world has no harm for the soul that is rejoicing in Christ. The Israelites fell into idolatry only when they began to forget what God had been to their nation, and whenever their prophets sought to bring them back again to loyalty, they would recount how their fathers had cared for them in the past.

Power by Prayer.—Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman tells how a young Irishman received the Holy and what wonderful work he did and thought unaided. He says: "A heart burdened for the night, I called together a few of the men of the church, and laying before them the plan I had in mind, I said first of all that we could do without the infilling of the Holy Spirit. This had been explained to me by the men who leave the room—He returns while the meeting was on. When I sought him I found him in the lower rooms of the church before God. He was a rubber forget his petition: 'O Lord, with thee for this blessing as if God were showing me the way, he said: 'My give up every known sin, and with thee for power,' and with his own individual sins being before him, he said again: 'I will give them up.' Without any emotion, he rose his knees, turned his face heavenward, and simply said, 'And now I am the blessing.' For the first time he became sensible of my presence, and, with a shining countenance he reached out his hand and clasped mine. You could feel the peace of the Spirit as he said, 'I have received him; I have received the Holy Spirit.' And I believe he had; for in the few months he led more than a hundred men into the kingdom of God. His whole life had been transformed. He is just now being set apart to preach the gospel."

The Assurance of Hope.—For in thee, O Lord, do I hope; thou wilt hear, O Lord, my God.—Psalm 124:1. The man whose hope is in God may be kept waiting, but he will not be disappointed. He may have seasons when the heavens will seem to have turned to brass, and his prayers fall back upon him like so many dead words, but because his hope is in God his faith will remain. "Thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God!" and instead of giving up in despair, he will keep on calling and crying until relief comes. If our hope is in God, they take to themselves and leave us in poverty. If it is in the favor of the world, they may come when it will turn and upon us. If it is placed upon our own merits, there is no certainty that we will be spared to us. If our hope is in God, sooner or later he may send us, but to hope in our own merits is to build our house upon a rock. Storms can shake it. To know that we are in God's hand, and that he will keep us, is the only way to peace and joy. It is the only way to the favor of the world, and the only way to the favor of God.

A Mother's Sacrifice.—John C. Woolley once told the following: In 1874 I saw my mother kneeling in the snow to pray at a saloon door, and I crept out by a side way stepping softly in the sawdust, ashamed of her. That day's work cost her her life, but the saloon did not even pause, and her only child sped downward to the hell of darkness; but that snow-storm prayer persisted at God's throne through thirteen awful years, and for her importunity he could but always hear, and when I "would" he spoke to me, and I will speak on and on until on some sweet Christmas eve, I find my mother's arm again, and leaning on her great heart, celebrate the end of the crusade.

Missionaries in Shanghai.—Shanghai is China's chief port, not excepting Canton. It contains almost 400,000 inhabitants, who are under native rule, and the English, American and French "settlements," with 250,000 Chinese and 5,000 foreigners, all of whom are under foreign rule. At that city tremendous congregations gather in the mission churches, and there are to be found the largest Sunday schools in China. In Shanghai is also the largest mission press in the world. Electrotyping and stereotyping are done, and over 35,000,000 printed pages are issued annually, nearly three times the issue of the next largest mission press at Beirut. The printed page is a power in China.

Words of Comfort.—For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. I will both lay me down in peace and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety. I have been young and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. All your care upon him; for

Converted by a Thrilling Story. Among the many stories which are going the rounds concerning Rev. Peter Mackenzie, who died the other day, is one which shows he was a thorough believer in muscular Christianity. Many years ago, after delivering a lecture in a country village in the north, he was returning to his home's house along a lonely road, when he was accosted by a robber. The latter was a believer in the right of might, and requested Mr. Mackenzie to turn out all the cash he had got. "Well, my dear man," replied Mr. Mackenzie, "you know I am big enough to thrash you. If it's money you want I'll give you half a crown." The robber would not accept this very charitable offer. Mr. Mackenzie "doffed" his coat and gave him what the man is now pleased to call "a dashed good hiding." That thrashing did the man a great service, for he afterward left the paths of vice and became one of Mr. Mackenzie's numerous converts.

Self-Evident Facts.—The man that is converted right will not think that putting on Sunday clothes and looking solemn in church is religion. He will not conclude that he has no obligation to the heathen because they live a long way off. He will not pay his preacher in chips and whistles, and call it doing his duty. He will not try to break up the church because the trustees did not buy the lumber to build the new fence from him. He will not go to the circus because he has a grandchild who wants to see the animals. He will not threaten "to take out his letter" every time his pastor preaches the Gospel as John the Baptist did. He will not put a two-cent piece in the basket, and claim that he gives as much as he can afford to.

A Convincing Audience.—The best evidence of the truth of Christianity is its wonderful effect upon the lives of believers. The Presbyterian minister tells of a backwoods preacher, who knew little of books or theology, but who had what was a vast deal better, a practical knowledge of salvation through Christ, and who was before a conference committee once for excommunication. "Brother," said one of his examiners, "will you please name some of the evidences of the divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ?"

The brother's face wore an expression of puzzled bewilderment, and he was silent. The examiner repeated his question: "What makes you think Christ is divine?" With his eyes full of tears he exclaimed: "How do I know he's divine? Why, bless you, he saved my soul, and I love him for it."

Churchmen on Wheels.—A conspicuous feature of the religious work of the American Baptist Publication society are churches on wheels. Four railroad cars are in service for evangelizing work, and the good people of Detroit are about to make the number five. The first car was placed in commission five years ago. Its success was so manifest, and the amount of good accomplished so great, that another was added the following year, and one has been added every year since. The cars go to towns which have no churches, and when side-tracked services are conducted by two missionaries. The cars have the right of way on all the railroads of the country, and conductors everywhere have orders to attach them to any and all trains on the request of the missionaries in charge. No charge is made, and some of the railways even supply heating and lighting.

Satisfactory Progress.—The work on the Protestant Episcopal cathedral of St. John the Divine, at New York city, is continuing slowly but satisfactorily. Modifications have been made in the dimensions of the cathedral, which are now as follows: Total length, 520 feet; total width of transepts, 200 feet; width of front, 192 feet; height of front gable, 164 feet; height of front towers, 248 feet; height of flanking towers, 153 feet; height of central lantern, 445 feet; height of dome (interior), 253 feet; width of nave, 92 feet; span of lantern, 95 feet; length of choir and ambulatory, 154 feet.

Christianity in North Africa.—There is a tribe of people in the Atlas mountains who declare that they and their ancestors for centuries have been Christians and had never bowed their knee to Mohammed. Miss Fieldman, of the North-African mission at Fez, came across them. Their present knowledge of Christianity is crude, but there were traces of an older faith that was in all probability the religion of the Nazarene. Over the entrance to their caves are various inscriptions cut in the rock. In one instance a cross was seen, and in another place the words: "I am the Good Shepherd."

This Is Anarchy.—It is a sin to open a barber's shop in Brooklyn on Sunday, but no sin to open a saloon. At least that is the creed of the blue coat. So, last Sunday, some of the barbers moved their chairs and implements into neighboring saloons and pursued their avocation without interference on the part of the police. Is this a case of the temple sanctifying the gold? Is the saloon so holy that any business can be made holy by being transferred to its sacred precincts?—Witness.

A Wise Answer.—Dr. Breckenridge, a well-known American clergyman, and his two brothers, also of the same profession, one day paid a visit to their mother. "Do you not think, mother," said he, "that you ruled us with too rigid a rod in our boyhood? It would have been better, I think, had you used gentler methods." The old lady straightened up and said, "Well, William, when you have raised up three as good preachers as I have, then you can talk."

The Mother Church of Methodism in the United States.—St. George's Methodist Episcopal church of Philadelphia, commemorated its 125th anniversary last week. The ancient edifice stands on Fourth Street, below Vine, and was well filled at the morning service, when Rev. S. W. Gehret, presiding elder of the North-Philadelphia district, preached eloquently on the importance of maintaining the doctrines of the old Methodism. Other denominations, he said, might worship with more aestheticism and beauty of ceremonial, but the old doctrines of the Methodist church were the source of inspiration to an increasing number of worshippers each year. The service was characterized by such warmth and vigor that venerable attendants at the church declared that it seemed as though old times had come back. Among the worshippers were communicants who for nearly sixty years have sat in the same pews, and who love the venerable edifice, which has seen little or no change of structure since Joseph R. Moore first occupied the pulpit, 125 years ago. Francis Asbury, the first Methodist Episcopal bishop in the United States, was the pastor of the church in 1790. The father of ex-Gov. Pattison was at one time pastor, and on the floor of the assembly were men who have become indissolubly connected with the history of Methodism in this country. During the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British, the edifice was used as a cavalry riding school, and it suffered very materially, but was speedily placed in repair. In 1799 the congregation had so increased that a branch church, called Ebenezer, was established in the southern part of the city. Other offshoots of old St. George's are the Union, Mariners' Bethel, Western, Kensington and Front Street churches.

The present pastor is Rev. Richard Turner, and during the two years of his pastorate the church has enjoyed greater prosperity than at any time during the past twenty years.

Sam's Horn Points.—Bidding sins good-by one at a time is slow work. A guilty man cannot be made happy. He must first lose his guilt. Whether we get to heaven or not, is to be decided by what we love, not by what we know. The man who does right only because he is compelled to, is not a follower of Jesus.

To be all the time feeling for feeling, will be pretty sure to kill all religious feeling. God will not answer any prayers for us that we can answer for our selves. There is no sin so small that to keep it does not mean to reject Christ. The way we treat the poor is the test of our loyalty to Christ.

Not Punctual at Church.—Prof. Alexander Dillmer Bruce during his visit to the United States—most of which he spent in Chicago—was struck with the want of punctuality of the people in attending church. "I think I may say without much exaggeration," he writes, "that fully one-half of my hearers on several occasions dropped in after I had taken my place in the pulpit, not a few half an hour later." "So far as our observation goes," comments the Boston Watchman, "this state of things prevails all over the northern states. It is rare to find a service that begins with its usual congregation on time."

Two Little White Patches.—Moved variously through the darkness, the stairs creaked, the door whined, and they were at the front room window. Monica closed it gently down, and fastened the latch. "What a beautiful moon!" said she, looking out. "We can see as clearly as if it were day. How peaceful and quiet the three houses are over yonder! It seems quite sad to see that 'To Let' card upon number one. I wonder how number two will like their going. For my part, I could better spare that dreadful woman at number three with her short skirts and her snake. But, oh, Bertha, look! look! look!" Her voice had fallen suddenly to a quivering whisper and she was pointing to the Westmacott's house. Her sister gave a gasp of horror, and stood with a clutch at Monica's arm, staring in the same direction.

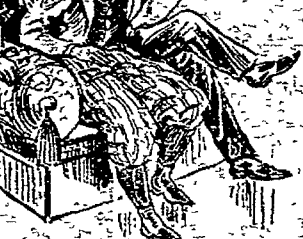
There was a light in the front room, a slight, wavering light such as would be given by a small candle or taper. The blind was down, but the light shone dimly through. Outside in the garden, with his figure outlined against the luminous square, there stood a man, his back to the road, his two hands upon the window ledge, and his body rather bent as though he were trying to peep in past the blind. So absolutely still and motionless was he that in spite of the moon they might well have overlooked him were it not for that tell-tale light behind.

"Good heaven!" gasped Bertha. "It is a burglar!" Put her sister set her mouth grimly and shook her head. "We shall see," she whispered. "It may be something worse."

Swiftly and furtively the man stood suddenly erect, and began to push the window slowly up. Then he put one knee upon the sash, glanced round to see that all was safe, and climbed over into the room. As he did so he had to push the blind aside. Then the two spectators saw where the light came from. Mrs. Westmacott was standing, as rigid as a statue, in the center of the room, with a lighted taper in her right hand. For an instant they caught a glimpse of her stern face and her white collar. Then the blind fell back into position, and the two figures disappeared from their view.

"Oh, that dreadful woman!" cried Monica. "That dreadful, dreadful woman! She was waiting for him. You saw it with your own eyes, sister Bertha!" "Hush, dear, hush and listen!" said her more charitable companion. They pushed their own window up once more

OUT OF THE CITY. A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN. BY A. CONAN DOYLE.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION. CHAPTER XVI.

A MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

OW all this time, while the tragedy was being played in these three suburban villas, while on a commonplace stage love and lust, and lights and shadows were so swiftly succeeding each other, and while these three families, drifted together by fate were shaping each other's destinies, and working out in their own fashion the strange, intricate ends of human life, there were human eyes which watched over every stage of the performance, and which were keenly critical of every actor on it. Across the road, beyond the green bellings and the close-cropped lawn, behind the curtains of their eyes, peered two old ladies, Miss Bertha and Miss Monica Williams, looking out as from a private box at all that was being enacted before them. The growing friendship of the three families, the engagement of Harold Denver with Clara Walker, the engagement of Charles Westmacott with her sister, the dangerous fascination which the widow exercised over the Doctor, the preposterous behavior of the Walker girls and the unhappiness which they had caused their father, not one of these incidents escaped the notice of the two maiden ladies. Bertha the younger had a smile or a frown on her face, Monica the elder a frown or a shrug for the elders. In every night they talked over what they had seen, and their own dull, uneventful life took a warmth and a coloring from their neighbors as a blank wall reflects a beacon fire.

And now it was destined that they should experience the one keen sensation of their later years, the one memorable incident from which all future incidents should be dated. It was on the very night which succeeded the events which have just been narrated, when suddenly into Monica Williams' head, as she tossed upon her sleepless bed, there shot a thought which made her sit up with a start and a gasp.

"Bertha," said she, plucking at the shoulder of her sister, "I have left the front window open."

"No, Monica, surely not!" Bertha sat up, alarmed and thrilled in sympathy. "I am sure of it. You remember I had forgotten to water the pans, and then I opened the window, and Jane called me about the jam, and I have never been in the room since."

"Good gracious, Monica, it is a mercy that we have not been murdered in our beds. There was a house broken into at Forest Hill last week. Shall we go down and shut it?"

"I dare not go down alone, dear; but if you will come with me. Put on your slippers and dressing gown. We do not need a candle. Now, Bertha, we will go down together."

"Two little white patches," moved variously through the darkness, the stairs creaked, the door whined, and they were at the front room window. Monica closed it gently down, and fastened the latch.

"What a beautiful moon!" said she, looking out. "We can see as clearly as if it were day. How peaceful and quiet the three houses are over yonder! It seems quite sad to see that 'To Let' card upon number one. I wonder how number two will like their going. For my part, I could better spare that dreadful woman at number three with her short skirts and her snake. But, oh, Bertha, look! look! look!" Her voice had fallen suddenly to a quivering whisper and she was pointing to the Westmacott's house. Her sister gave a gasp of horror, and stood with a clutch at Monica's arm, staring in the same direction.

There was a light in the front room, a slight, wavering light such as would be given by a small candle or taper. The blind was down, but the light shone dimly through. Outside in the garden, with his figure outlined against the luminous square, there stood a man, his back to the road, his two hands upon the window ledge, and his body rather bent as though he were trying to peep in past the blind. So absolutely still and motionless was he that in spite of the moon they might well have overlooked him were it not for that tell-tale light behind.

"Good heaven!" gasped Bertha. "It is a burglar!" Put her sister set her mouth grimly and shook her head. "We shall see," she whispered. "It may be something worse."

Swiftly and furtively the man stood suddenly erect, and began to push the window slowly up. Then he put one knee upon the sash, glanced round to see that all was safe, and climbed over into the room. As he did so he had to push the blind aside. Then the two spectators saw where the light came from. Mrs. Westmacott was standing, as rigid as a statue, in the center of the room, with a lighted taper in her right hand. For an instant they caught a glimpse of her stern face and her white collar. Then the blind fell back into position, and the two figures disappeared from their view.

"Oh, that dreadful woman!" cried Monica. "That dreadful, dreadful woman! She was waiting for him. You saw it with your own eyes, sister Bertha!" "Hush, dear, hush and listen!" said her more charitable companion. They pushed their own window up once more

and watched from behind the curtains. The light still stood motionless, as though Mrs. Westmacott remained rigidly in the one position, while from time to time a shadow passed in front of it to show that her midnight visitor was peeping up, and down in front of her. Once they saw his outline clearly, with his hands outstretched as if in appeal or entreaty. Then suddenly there was a dull sound, a cry, the noise of a fall, and the taper was extinguished, and a dark figure fell in the darkness, rushed across the garden, and vanished amid the shrubs at the farther side.

Then only did the two old ladies understand that they had looked on whilst a tragedy had been enacted. "Help!" they cried, and "Help!" in their high, thin voices, hardly at first, but gathering volume as they went on, until the wilderness rang with their shrieks. Lights shone in all the windows opposite, chains rattled, bars were unshot, doors opened, and out rushed friends to the rescue. Harold, with a stick, the Admiral, with his sword, his grey head and bare feet protruding from either end of a long brown ulster; finally, Doctor Walker, with a power, all ran to the help of the Westmacotts. Their door had been already opened, and the crowd tumbled into the front room.

Charles Westmacott, white to his lips, was kneeling on the floor, supporting his aunt's head upon his knee. She was outstretched, dressed in her ordinary clothes, the extinguished taper still grasped in her hand, no mark or wound upon her—pale, placid and senseless.

"Thank God you are come, Doctor," said Charles, looking up. "Do tell me how she is, and what I should do." Doctor Walker knelt beside her, and pressed his left hand over her head, while he grasped her pulse with the right.

"She has had a terrible blow," said he. "It must have been with some blunt weapon. Here is the place behind the ear. But she is a woman of extraordinary physical powers. Her pulse is full and slow. There is no stertor. It is my belief that she is merely stunned, and that she is in no danger at all."

"Thank God for that!" "We must get her to bed. We shall carry her upstairs, and then I shall send my girls in to her. But who has done this?"

"Some robber," said Charles. "You see that the window is open. She must have heard him and come down for she was always perfectly fearless. I wish to goodness who had called me."

"But she was dressed."

"Somewhere she sits up very late."

"I did sit up very late," said a voice. She had opened her eyes and was blinking at them in the lamplight. "A villain came in through the window and struck me with a life preserver. You can tell the police so when they come. Also that I was a little fat man. Now, Charles, give me your arm and I shall go upstairs."

But her spirit was greater than her strength for, as she staggered to her feet, her head swam round, and she would have fallen again had her nephew not thrown his arms around her. They carried her upstairs among them and laid her upon the bed, where the Doctor watched beside her, while Charles went off to the police-station, and the Denvers mounted guard over the frightened maids.

CHAPTER XVII. IN PORT AT LAST. AY had broken before the several denizens of the wilderness had all returned to their homes, the police finished their inquiries, and all came back to its normal quiet. Mrs. Westmacott had been left sleeping peacefully with a small chloral draught to steady her nerves and a handkerchief soaked in ammonia bound round her head. It was with some surprise, therefore, that the Admiral received a note from her about ten o'clock, asking him to "be good enough to step in to her. He hurried in, fearing that she might have taken some turn for the worse, but he was reassured to find her sitting up in bed, with Clara and Ida Walker in attendance upon her. "She had removed the handkerchief, and had put on a little cap with pink ribbons, and a maroon dressing-jacket, daintily fastened at the neck and sleeves."

"My dear friend," said she as he entered, "I wish to make a last few remarks to you. No, no," she continued, laughing, as she saw a look of dismay upon his face. "I shall not dream of dying for at least another thirty years. A woman should be ashamed to die before she is seventy. I wish, Clara, that you would ask your father to step up. And you, Ida, just pass me my cigarettes, and open me a bottle of stout."

"Now then," she continued, as the Doctor joined her party. "I don't quite know what I ought to say to you, Admiral. You want some very plain speaking to."

"Poa my word, ma'am, I don't know what you are talking about."

WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR SEEDS? Had the Ladies Aid Society of our Church out for tea, forty of them, and all pronounced the German Cabbage-seed equal to Rial's. Rial's catalogue tells you all about it—85 packages Earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00 post paid.

If you will cut this out and send with 15c. stamps to John A. Rial Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get a 50c. package of above great coffee seed and our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue alone 5c.

The Forum gives figures to prove that the famous "armed robber" of Europe costs the people more than \$1,000,000,000 per year.

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-to-do people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Since Napoleon died like a caged lion in his exile home, 7,000,000 Frenchmen have perished in the wars of that country.

W. N. U., D. - 23.

Be sure to bring BattleAx PLUG and no other, for it is the largest piece of Good tobacco ever sold for 10 CENTS

Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious The Breakfast Cocoa MADE BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS. COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP. NO CHEMICALS. ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA. MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS., IT BEARS THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIERE ON EVERY CAN. AVOID IMITATIONS.

Steel Web Picket Fence. Cabled Field and Hog Fences. Also, CABLED FENCING, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE. We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as DE KALB FENCE CO., 121 HIGH ST., De Kalb, Ill.

HIGHEST GRADE. BEST QUALITY. Shaker Liquid Paint. IN USE TWENTY YEARS. GOES FARTHER AND LASTS LONGER THAN WHITE LEAD. SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE. Write for Sample Cards and Information. AMOS B. MCNAIRY & CO., 127-133 Scranton Ave., CLEVELAND, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Cures Where All Else Fails. BEST CURE. "I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from having quick consumption."—M. H. D. DARLING, Des Moines, N. Z., June 1893.

SALE

Inventory of our stock shows us that we have too many of the following goods. Will you take a few? We'll sell less than value.

Strictly all-wool, finest \$5.00 Bed Blanket at \$3.75
Heavy Cotton, white or gray \$1.00 .75
Medium " " " 50c .40
Fine Satine, Challie Lined \$2.50 Comfortables 1.75
" " full size 1.75 1.25
" " " 1.25 .85
Regular made 1.00 .50

Men's Wear

Extra Heavy 50c Overshirts, assorted styles at 39c
Good Plush Caps 75c and \$1.00 quality at 50c
Best 50c Caps at 35c
All 40c, 55c and 25c Caps at 19c
Hundreds of Hats, worth 75c to \$2.00, at 50c
Large assortment of 40c 35c, 30c, Gloves and Mittens at 25c
Good fair Cotton Socks at 5c pair
Wool mixed " 10c pair
Odd lots of Men's Underwear at 39c garm't

Dress Goods

A cut price on all wool novelties.
A lot of Flannels and Henriettas to close at 19c yd
All the wide 50c Woolens at 40c yd
A line of Cover Cloth and Printed Cotton Henriettas to close at 10c yd
The elegant Velour Flannelle reduced to 12c yd

Cloaks

The winding up of the Cloak season. Not many garments left. Prices so dreadfully low they can't stay long. If you want a Cape or a 34 or 36 jacket come in and get our price. A few left of the \$5.00 and \$4.00 garments at \$2.95

Shoes

Those odd Shoes don't seem so odd after all the way they sell. Can fit most any foot at \$1.45 pr. A few cases more of the Ladies' Croquet and Storm Rubbers, can't match them anywhere at 25c pr. If it is a warm Shoe or warm Rubber of any kind come here for them. Might as well save 10c or 15c on a pair.

Holmes, Dancer & Co.

Leave your subscriptions for the Ladies Home Journal at the Record office.

Record Printery will receive proof for any publication in will take for States or Canada, and will in fact, money to subscribers besides the cost of paper and expense of sending the paper. They themselves

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The Decorator.
will hang all 12 inch wall paper, from this date until Feb. 15, 1896, for 5c per double roll
not doing this for fun, but to out with the spring rush, and plans
first-class work
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Call and get a cup of hot
Coffee,
Chocolate,
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Beef Bouillon,
Lemonade,
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etc.
Choice Candies,
Cigars,
Pills,
Cough Mixtures,
Nervines,
Tonics, etc.,
by the barrel at
MURDOCK BROS. PHARMACY,
62 Main St., Northville.

drafts on New York very cheap.

\$50 or less 5 cents
\$60 6 cents
\$70 7 cents
\$80 8 cents
etc., etc.

We are paying
4 per cent
on certificates, which draw interest until paid, for 1, 2, 3 or more months.

J. S. LAPHAM & CO.
Banking hours: 9 to 12 a.m. 12:30 to 3 p.m.

Wanted To Rent, For Sale, Etc.

NOTICE: Under this head inserted for one first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.
FOR RENT—Large, well lighted room, over a W. Reed's store. Apply to J. J. Ball. 241
FOR RENT—Nice house in Northville. All modern and improved. Good well, and water in kitchen, gas, per week or will sell on easy payments of \$1.00 and interest. No payments required down. Apply to J. J. Ball. 241
FOR SALE—My residence corner Danley and Northville. Apply to D. B. Northrup. 241
FOR SALE—If you have anything for sale in this column.
FOR RENT—A bargain. Two barrel K. oil tank with pump, etc. in first class condition. Also top phonograph. Inquire C. J. Ball. 241
FARM FOR SALE—60 acres near Wilson. Good buildings, 8 acres orchards, 5 acres wood land, 12 acres yard and ground. Good well and water. Easy terms. Apply to L. W. Simmons, Northville. 241
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Most desirable residence on York St. north side also choice building lots on High St. north containing nearly 3 acres and fronting. Also good living rooms to rent. A. McLean. 241
WANTED—Pupils in instrumental Music. Three lessons for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Also all kinds of fancy work taught. Mrs. NEAL. 161
WANTED—To exchange some cows and brood cows for a team of work horses. C. C. Chadwick, Northville. 221

NORTHVILLE LOCALS

Charles Stark of South Lyon and Ida Phillips of this place are married.
This is the last day for paying taxes unless you want to pay the extra four per cent.
A consignment of fish eggs were shipped from the U. S. station here this week to Japan.
Mr. W. T. Johnson who has been ill for so long is thought to be gaining though very slowly.
The Blue lodge F&AM will hold a special meeting Monday night for work on the F. C. degree.
Attend the men's meeting next Sunday and hear Rev. Mr. Herben's special talk to young men.
The Record is in receipt of many compliments for the very complete statistical report published last week.
This freezing weather is a harvest for our city plumbers. Saturday and Monday morning found lots of work of this kind.
W. J. LaFraugh writes from Milford, where he is running a bakery, that business is good and that the people of that town are using him well.
The advertised letters at the post office this week are for:
Mrs. Wm. Grover,
Mr. Wm. Homery,
C. A. Downer, P. M.
A number of loads of young and old people from the country are arranging to attend the Carrie Wolfe reading at the opera house next week Saturday evening.
Four eclipses are announced for 1896. Two of the sun and two of the moon. The only one which will be visible here will be the partial eclipse of the moon August 22-23.
Owing to the severe cold weather the finishing of the milk station here has been delayed to a considerable extent. About 200 gallons per day is being shipped out at present.
To its much esteemed contemporaries who have said so many kind words about its recent enlargement and other general improvements The Record begs to extend its highest consideration.
Notwithstanding the extra care used last week in making the report of births, etc., we find that the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, Dec. 16, was omitted. This makes the list 44.
The Monroe Commercial, the leading republican paper of Monroe county has been changed from a 7 column 8 page paper to a 5 column 16 page, making it very neat for perusal. It is all printed at home.
Lee Lamoreaux indulged in war talk last Sunday at the meeting for men. The topic was "Under which flag?" Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Herben gives a special talk to young men.
A large woman about black on one side and gray on the other. Filcher please leave at the Record office for Mrs. W. L. Simmons.
I. B. Merritt, one of Pontiac's best known and highly respected citizens died very suddenly Monday. The funeral occurred yesterday. Edward Merritt, our well known jeweler, is a son of the deceased.
Mr. Joseph has accepted an important position in New York and will close out his business here during this month. He is offering some rare bargains or will close out the business in a lump. See at elsewhere.
Marshall Macomber lodged eighteen "Hobos" at the corporation lodging house last month and so far this month has cared for five. A good wood pile would be a proper thing to provide as a breakfast appetizer for them.
The fish eggs taken on the Ausable, near Grayling, last fall have just commenced their hatching process at the U. S. fish hatchery here. The station has hatched over twelve million eggs this season and has shipped four millions to other government stations.
The night before Christmas the King's Daughters made the hearts glad in thirteen Northville homes, by distributing among them two wagon loads of eatables and wearing apparel. The response to the appeal of the society for donations was generous.
The attention of the water board is called to the fact that a revision of the water works rates will soon be in order just as long as there is a limit to the sprinkling hours for lawns the charges per tap should be the same in every case whether a lawn is five feet or five hundred feet.
The Baptist society held their annual meeting Monday afternoon and elected officers as follows: Trustees for three years, E. R. Kohns, A. J. Welch, Clerk, R. H. Beal, treasurer, Mrs. G. S. VanZie, Sunday school supt., C. O. Dickerson; BYPU president, Frank Moore.
A well known farmer living not far from the village said to The Record Monday as he paid his subscription for another year: "The Record doesn't cost me anything. Why, I get my money back every week by reading the advertisements and then taking advantage of the special prices offered."
At their leap year party last week the ladies cleared something over \$25 above expenses. It is understood that in the very near future they will give a calico ball, at which time the ladies will wear calico gowns with shirt waists while the gentlemen must be attired in a suit made from white ducking.
C. A. Hutton, past commander and commander elect of the Knights of Pythias lodge has just been appointed Deputy Grand Chancellor for Michigan and will travel about the state for a brief time assisting in the work of instituting new lodges. Mr. Hutton is well posted on Pythian work and was just the proper man for the grand chancellor to honor.
V. O. Whipple has loaned us a copy of the Ulster County (N. Y.) Gazette dated January 4, 1890, which contains among other things the death of Washington. A sale notice in the same paper reads "For sale A stout, healthy, negro French Angora inclined to purchase apply to John Schoonmaker, Rochester." It is an odd looking paper and contains queer reading matter for the people of today.
A single day, or even the flip of a penny, sometimes changes the fate of a nation. One day a man is famous while on the next another may rise to hurl him from his heights. Last week L. L. Brooks' horse was acknowledged king of the Boulevard racers; on Monday F. N. Ferrin tied him for first place in three heats; on Tuesday Frank Butler's pacer beat every horse on the course by from two to half a dozen rods. And now Charley Welch's gray pacer can beat any horse on the course excepting the Butler horse.
Miss Carrie Wolfe, the charming young elocutionist, will give a recital in the opera house next week Saturday night. Miss Wolfe has been a student of some of the best Canadian schools of elocution and has recited in some of the larger cities of the dominion including Toronto. She comes well recommended and is also well known in and about the village. She will be assisted by the Globe Orchestra in a number of musical selections. Admission 15 and 25 cents, with no extra charge for reserved seats.
While a Northville clergyman was calling on a sister the other day the lady led her 6-year old boy into the room with the remark that Freddie had been fighting and received a black eye. The pastor asked Freddie to follow him into the next room where he would wrestle in prayer with him. When they got into the next room Freddie surprised the reverend gentleman by saying, "Say! mister, you better go home and wrestle with your own little boy—he's got two black eyes."—Evening News.
There are so many Northville clergy men that we do not know which one is referred to as making the call.
Call and see the best bed spring on the market at Kneib's shop over Perlin's blacksmith shop.

Rev. J. B. Oliver of Plymouth and Rev. C. C. Turner will exchange pulpits next Sunday. Rev. Oliver will also help in the revival meetings at the Methodist church following the Sunday service.
The Northville Record has enlarged to a seven column folio. The merchants in Northville are every one of any consequence, represented with good large ads the year around. The Record is a good live paper and the merchants appreciate the fact that advertising in such papers pay.—St. John News.
The Boston Concert Co. which fooled Plymouth and Wayne people last week by not putting in appearance after the advertising had been done by the local people and the opera houses made ready, tried to come the same game on the manager of the opera house here, but he demanded that the concert people should do all of their own advertising. This they declined to do, and in consequence the manager declined to book them.
The Record is mailed at 11 o'clock every Friday, and with the exceptions of holiday interference that time of mailing has perhaps not varied more than 15 minutes in four years. We are as careful as any can possibly be to have the mailing list correct each week, but with all the care exercised some one in the long list is liable to have their paper missed or sent astray any week. We are always pleased to give a duplicate copy upon notification of its non-arrival.
The Park hotel probably never presented such an attractive, neat and hospitable interior as at the present time. Landlord Shafer has just had the whole interior remodeled, newly painted and papered in a very artistic manner. The waiting rooms, dining rooms and sleeping rooms are models of comfort, bordering on luxury. The service table settings are exceptionally good, being surpassed by but few of the large city hotels. An elegant bath room has also just been fitted up on the second floor for the convenience of the guests.
People are perpetually growing and grumbling because their taxes are so high, or the prices of produce they have to market are so low, but few ever take the trouble to consider the why and wherefore of the same. It generally happens that the people are indirectly responsible for many of the evils complained of by blindly following a course laid out by others without considering whether it is for the general good or our own interests or not. There have been no natural causes for hard times or business depression in this country, in the memory of the present generation at least, although such visitations have been frequent.

Needs a Produce Buyer.
Editor Record.—One would say that Northville with her shrewd and energetic business men; her manufacturing establishments; her facilities for handling milk, her splendid system of water works; her well kept lawns and superb shade trees, would be scarcely lacking in any particular. But fellow citizens there is one branch of business that Northville and vicinity are sadly lacking in and that is a produce buyer. I haven't the exact figures but will venture to say that there has not been to exceed a half dozen car load of produce, live stock included, shipped out of Northville in two years—perhaps three years—and if per chance we farmers have any live stock to dispose of, be they few or many, we must needs trot them to Plymouth no matter how cold or stormy the day or whether the bridges are kept up or torn down. A man or set of men that would hardly dare buy a bushel or a pound of produce without its being sold before it is bought would scarcely be the company to apply for the situation. I repeat it sir, Northville and vicinity would be far better off if they had a good live produce buyer, one who would be willing to take a few chances with the rest of us.
H. R. H.
A GREAT MEDICINE GIVEN AWAY.
Murdoch Bros., Northville; S. D. Chapin, Salem, are now giving free to all a trial package of the great healing remedy, Bacon's Celery King. If ladies suffering from nervous disorders and constipation will use this remedy they will soon be free from the headaches and backaches that have caused them so much suffering. It is a perfect regulator. It quickly cures biliousness, indigestion, eruptions of the skin and all blood diseases. Murdoch Bros., Northville; S. D. Chapin, Salem.
Agent for Medicinal Soap.
A. S. Huff, well known throughout Northville and Plymouth is agent for these towns; also Salem and Ypsilanti for Crofts & Reed's Medicinal Toilet Soap. These goods being made from vegetable oils of medicinal character and are having sales unsurpassed by any other Soap wherever introduced. Every family will be supplied with samples. Once give these goods a trial and you will not be without it. Ask Huff for books to.

C. L. Dubuar Lumber Company.
SAY!!
We are prepared for the Fall Trade.
Have the Stock and can make prices to suit you.
Drop in and see us.
A good stock of Drain Tile and Well Crock on hand.
C. L. Dubuar Lumber Company.
Now for 1896!
As we have a few fall and winter goods in stock, we to close them out, make them up at a greatly reduced price.
Pantings and Suitings.
We also have a fine line of Simple Pantings and Suitings which we will also offer at a reduced price.
We always do first-class work, use the best trimmings, and our fittings are perfect. We do not have to advertise this feature of our establishment as our work always speaks for itself.
For the Spring.
We are preparing for a large spring stock, which will shortly arrive and our announcement will appear here again.
Bruno & Freydl,
Merchant Tailors. Northville, Mich.
Compliments of the Season, As I Said Before.
As the new year starts in I shall try to please my customers endeavor to give them value received for their money. I have tried to purchase the best goods in the market for my trade I have made a grand success. In purchasing such lines as
Brooks Bros' Ladies' Fine Shoes—none better.
Padan Brothers' Ladies' Fine Shoes.
The 20th Century Shoe.
The Rodger made-to-order Shoe.
Pingree & Smith's Gents' Fine Shoes.
of which we have the exclusive sale. I have received a good many new goods lately which I would be pleased to have you call and examine. Sole agent for Lambertville Soap, Foot Rubbers. Also keep a full line of Boston and Wales-Goodyear Rubbers on hand.
*** G. A. SESSIONS, ***
Fine Repairing a Specialty. Exclusive Dealer in Boots and Shoes.

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You will find them at the
4 Per Cent Interest, payable monthly, on savings deposits made upwards.
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It's Money
WE NEED.
And it's money we must have. In order to obtain it quickly we will offer some of the
Greatest Bargains
in Men's, Boys', Women's and Misses fine shoes ever heard of in Northville.
One lot Ladies' \$2.50 and \$3 Shoes for \$2.00
One lot Ladies' 3.00 Shoes, plain toe for 2.00
One lot Ladies' 2.00 and \$2.50 plain toe for 1.45
One lot Men's 3.00 Shoes for 2.25
One lot Men's 2.50 Shoes for 2.00
One lot Men's 2.00 Shoes for 1.60
One lot Men's 50c Underwear now 40 cts
One lot Men's 1.25 Pants now 89 cts
One lot Men's 75c Shirts now 55 cts
These prices are for cash only. Don't ask for credit—it's money we want.
Stark Bros., The Shoemen.
Agents for W. L. Douglas \$2.50, \$3.00, 3.50 and Shoes. The Best in the World.
Buy Boston Rubbers of us—also
Latest styles in Wedding Stationery.

