

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXVII, No. 49.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1896.

\$1.00 per Year, in advance.

LIBRARY BENEFIT.

MISS BABBITT TO GIVE A RECITAL AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Gross Proceeds Go into the New Library Building Fund.

So well is it known and so worthy is the cause that it appears to be hardly necessary for The Record to say very much in reference to the new library building which the ladies of the association have in mind and for which they themselves already subscribed something like \$200. The sketches for the plans are now being made and it is expected that before another year goes by work will commence on the structure. The ladies have numerous projects in view whereby they will be able to raise considerable money before calling for the large subscriptions. The recital at the opera house July 27 is one of them. It will be remembered that Miss Babbit is a recent graduate of Mrs. Noble's Detroit training school and that since graduating she has given the public recital. She is a prime favorite both in this and surrounding villages and the first opportunity to hear her would in any event be quickly taken advantage of by the people, but when an additional incentive is offered it being a gross benefit for the new library building the tickets ought to go with a rush and the opera house filled to overflow. Another thing is an enjoyable treat for the occasion Miss Nellie F. Clark son, a student of Prof. Laderer of Detroit will give several violin solos during the evening with Miss Elizethyn Butler as accompanist.

We believe we mentioned that for this occasion those participants have all donated their services, the printing is donated and Mr. Shaffer has donated the opera house. The admission will be 25 cents.

Suburban News.

Eleven preachers reside in Holly and yet there are not enough.

Grass and noxious weeds are overrunning the streets of Holly.

Pinekey rings a turfew bell. Northville has a few cuts to ring-necks.

Dig 'em yourself new potatoes are going over at Britton for 15 a bush.

The Bankroft Commercial is looking for the party who had a hand in stealing two pair of gloves from the post office other night.

Here's a good explanation of what is to blame: "You wear out 16 pairs of pants sitting around while you wear out one pair of shoes looking for a job."

DR. J. M. MACKENZIE DEAD.

The Husband of Miss Hattie Yerkes

Formerly of Northville.

The sad news reached here Saturday morning from Fall River, Mass., of the death of Dr. J. M. MacKenzie, husband of nee Hattie Yerkes this place.

The doctor had been seriously ill for

some months past but of late was considered to be improving through the effects of a southern trip and one across the ocean.

The following is from the Fall River Daily News of July 11:

John McLean, Jr., V. D., passed away about 1 o'clock this morning, after a press of four months from poor poisons.

The named ate cause of death, which has shocked the city by its suddenness, was of an apoplectic nature, a not infrequent termination of the secondary effects of severe blood poisoning.

The disease was contracted from a paroxysm at the Fall River hospital in February, who was operated on unsuccessfully for blood poison. While washing his hair to prevent possible danger to himself, Dr. MacKenzie accidentally scratched his scalp, and the deadly virus entered into his system.

The disease has been fought by the best medical skill of this country, and of Europe,

by a man of strong physical constitution and indomitable will; by the best care that a loving wife, family, friends and trained nursing could give, and the disease triumphed.

The end came sooner than was expected, but it was what has been feared by these who have been closest to him since his return from abroad.

Dr. MacKenzie was born in Fall River, May 17, 1855. He was a man of large frame and noble physique, and he had a heart that was upon the same noble plan as his body.

If he had any deficiency as a physician it was a two sympathetic and generous nature.

No patient was neglected because of inability to pay for services rendered, and the best

skill was given to the poor as to the rich.

Whatever else he did, he did it with a

constant and conscientious and consistent

endeavor to do his duty.

Dr. MacKenzie was married in October, 1880, to Miss Hattie Yerkes, of Northville, Michigan. A daughter, now a year and a half old, blessed to union, and is spared to the bereaved wife and mother. The funeral occurred Monday.

The following from an exchange reminds us that it would be possible to organize a large club here if the membership fee was not too large.

"At Rochester they have a clever way

of advertising the fellows who stand on

the church steps after meeting to square

at the ladies. The following card is

constantly kept standing in the col-

umns of the Era at that place: 'The

Donkey Club of this village would

respectfully inform the young ladies

especially, and the public generally,

that they have made arrangements for

an extensive demonstration on the

walk in front of the church—the mem-

bers locating themselves in line along

the walk on Sunday evening next.

Position taken immediately after the

close of the religious exercises within"

Mrs. H. Safford has a relic in a sample of a whig ticket, it being the first

ballot the late D. D. Fralick, ever cast

for any party, and bears the date April

6th 1848, a little over 50 years ago.

Henry H. Hollrook was the candidate

for supervisor—Plymouth Mail.

Mrs. Neff Francisco of Wayne is writing a book on "How to keep cool, or

two hours in an ice box". The mate-

rial for her literary production was

gathered one day last week when she

went into the big refrigerator in Mr.

Francisco's market for a steak and the door swung shut with a bang and caught in a folding bed. For two hours

the lady was imprisoned within the

cool and shaded enclosure before she

could inform her relatives, who were

sweating around home because of the

dinner being ready, of her cool reception.

After repeatedly, though privately,

giving her opinion on refrigerators and refrigerators, things began to get

so warm that the ice commenced to melt with such rapidity that Mr. Francisco opened the box to put in another

instalment of the frozen water, when he discovered his wife's predicament.

WORK HAS COMMENCED

TOWARDS THE NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS HERE.

Contract for the Work Is to Be Let Today, July 27.

Work at the U. S. fish station here required by the recent appropriation of \$13,000 by congress has been commenced. The house occupied by the station is being moved on to the flat location at the south side of the grounds which will be a very slight spot when the grounds are improved as intended. Where the old house stood will be erected the general superintendents new residence which is to cost \$1,000. Between the hatching and rearing building will be erected the new hatching building, two story and basement at a cost of \$600. The balance, \$4,000 is for the improvement of the grounds, developing more water, new ponds, etc. The plans for the new buildings are already drawn and the government has advertised for bids to be opened July 27, the advertisement appearing in this issue of the Record.

A Beautiful Horse.

Through the efforts of a few enterprising men about Northville Mr. Laughlin Bros. the famous horse importers of Columbus, Ohio, have brought the prize winning "French Coach" (1840) of us 1742 to

Ohio our 1st prize at Paines, Pa., in

and won 1st prize at Ohio state fair in Sept 1853. Ohio will be in

exhibition at Peoria & LaSalle every

Saturday from 12 to 1 p.m. until

the 1st of October.

Amber's a good name.

Waukon inspired by a satisfactory

moment.

Holiday office made on the

street corner this afternoon for the benefit of LaSalle's library

island lake excursion for spiritua-

lism.

Camp Meeting.

DL&N special train July 26 will

leave Plymouth at 9:15 a.m. and

arrive at Island Lake at 10:30. Return

train will leave the lake at 5:00 p.m.

Round trip rate 35c. Delightful place

to spend Sunday, and you should

attend the camp meeting.

GEO. DEHAVEN, GPA.

In Memoriam.

WHIPPEAS. It has pleased the supreme

council of the universe to allow the angel of

death to enter within the portals of our sacred

circle, and remove by dicta a link from the

fraternal chain that binds us, in the person of

our sister Lady Catrine Wright, member

of Forget-me-not H. C. No. 19, L. O.

T. M.

RESOLVED. While we know in humble

submission to Him whose ways are full of

wisdom, we feel that in the death of our sis-

ter we have lost a worthy member and

her family a loving and devoted wife and

mother.

RESOLVED. That we, the members of

Forget-me-not H. C. No. 19, extend to

bereaved husband and family our com-

passion and sympathy.

RESOLVED. That we, the members of

Forget-me-not H. C. No. 19, send a copy of the same to the soror

ing family.

CLARA A. THOMAS

Com. FANCY HASTINGS

NELLIE WETHERED.

Gardner-Reed Wedding.

Mr. C. A. Gardner and Miss Minnie

A. Reed, formerly of Northville, were

married July 11 at Elyria, Ohio. Miss

Edith Reed of Grand Rapids was

bridesmaid and Mr. Robert Brownson

of Cleveland was best man. The

ceremony was performed by Rev. T. G.

Field of Elyria. After a short lake

trip Mr. and Mrs. Gardner will reside

at 347 Bolton Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Republican Town Caucus.

The township republican caucus was

held at Plymouth last week Friday

afternoon and delegates elected as fol-

lows:

Confidential—W. H. Hutton, H. F.

Brown, A. W. Chaffee, W. O. Allen,

State, F. S. Neal, S. E. Cranston,

Geo. Hunter, F. N. Dewey,

Senate—H. B. Thayer, S. W. Knapp,

J. L. Cole, R. L. Root,

Representative—B. G. Webster, G.

P. Benton, W. H. Hoyt.

W. H. Hoyt was elected chairman

and S. E. Cranston of the caucus.

The only republican town caucuses

held is that to nominate county

officers and it will doubtless be held in

this village.

Base Ball News.

The brilliant Monday afternoon at</p

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect June 25, 1895.
Trains leave Northville as follows:

STANDARD TIME

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
Train No. 1	10:02 a.m.	Train No. 1	1:43 p.m.
8	8:45 p.m.	8	7:15 p.m.
10	7:05 p.m.	10	5:45 p.m.

Train No. 1 connects with Steamer for Milwaukee, running on Lake Michigan, connecting with all roads West and South, and with all roads between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. On to Detroit points South, Canada and the U.S.

For further information see time card of the company.

Through tickets to all principle points in the United States and Canada at best rates. Barge checked through.

H. E. Lusk, Agent, Northville, Vt.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect June 25, 1895.
Trains leave Novi as follows:

STANDARD TIME

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
Train No. 2	8:54 a.m.	Train No. 2	1:40 p.m.
8	7:29 p.m.	8	6:42 p.m.
10	5:42 p.m.	10	4:55 p.m.

Drawing Room Cars between Edgerton Station and Novi. Connections made at Detroit at 1:40 p.m. except for all points South, Canada and the East.

W. S. MICHAELSON,
Agent, Novi.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN

TIME TABLE

In effect June 25, 1895.
Trains leave Novi as follows:

STANDARD TIME

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
Grand Rapids	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Howard City	5:55	5:55	6:00
Benton	7:25	7:25	7:25
Lansing	8:55	8:55	7:25
Howell	9:25	9:25	8:45
Bethel	10:25	10:25	9:25
Sault Lyon	10:35	10:35	9:25
Salem	10:45	10:45	9:25
Plymouth	10:55	10:55	9:25
Detroit	11:40	11:40	9:25
Grand Rapids	12:45	12:45	9:25
Chicago & West Michigan Ry.			
For Milwaukee, Menomonee Harbor, St. Joseph, etc.			
For Chicago, Rock Island, Peoria, etc.			
For Detroit, 7:30 a.m. to 1:45 p.m.			
B. Pelton, Agent, Grand Rapids, C. P. R. I., Plymouth			

PROFESSIONAL

DR. F. M. JOHNSON, Physician and Surgeon, Office over McConnell's Residence, Baptist parsonage, Calls promptly attended day or night.

P. E. WHITE, NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing done, Collecting especially, Fire and Accident Insurance.

Northville, Mich.

DR. M. A. PATTERSON, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, 66 Wing St. Corner Dunlap, Office Hours 8:00 to 10 a.m. to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m.

E. N. ROOT, DENTAL PARLOR, 69 Center Street, various operations and dental work administered. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

J. B. MOAN, DENTAL PARLOR, Suite 47, Main Street, Northville, Satisfaction guaranteed. Dental work teeth, etc., can be used to advantage.

HENRY C. WATTS, Lawyer, Barrister, Practicing Lawyer, etc., etc., etc., Detroit, Telephone 1247, 3706.

D. T. S. MURDOCK, Residence 745 Main Street, Novi, at house from 12:00 m. to 2:30 p.m. Forors and Evenings, Monday, 8:30 P.M. Novi, Culls, in town or country, answered promptly.

THE FAVORITE AMUSEMENT PALACE

WONDERLAND

Performances—Afternoons & Evenings.

Entire Change of Attractions

EVERY WEEK.

35 and Woodward Ave., DETROIT

Give Ear to Truth

The Metal-Back Album,

manufactured at Battle Creek, Mich.

is the only Substantial Photographic Album on the market.

No More Weak Backs.

The wind cannot blow this Album to pieces. It can be built to any desired size without the aid of book-binder.

The public praise it in glowing terms; and with it the agent reaps a harvest,

Tis the Greatest Winner on Earth

and you can make your own selection of styles and territory.

Millions of Acres Unexplored

Over one hundred thousand Metal-Back Albums sold, and each customer satisfied. A number of agents have up entirely of taking feature.

Write for catalogues and descriptive circulars.

Metal-Back Album Company,

Battle Creek, Mich.

GOING NORTH

GOING SOUTH

STANDARD TIME

THE HOLY SICKLE BEACON LIGHT.

BY M.T. CALDOR.
INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Whereupon he rose, and went out into the street. He strolled aimlessly around until the gray twilight wrapped the great city in a gloom more dense than that of the smoky day-time fog, until a thousand blinking eyes opened bright and glittering along the straight line of the street's humble relief sentries for the stars, that had hid themselves in sulken clouds of black. Then he sought admittance at Collinwood House. Owing to the indisposition of Lady Annabel, the drawing-room was free from visitors, but Eleanor came down immediately upon receiving his name. She looked tired and dispirited, but smiled cheerfully when she saw him.

"I should not be glad to see anyone but you, Walter; for I am somewhat fatigued. Mamma has been ill all day, and I have been extremely anxious. But I shall look for you to comfort me, as you always used to in the old days. Sit down and talk, and let me luxuriate in listening."

He sighed.

"I fear I shall scarcely entice you. I am somewhat dull myself; but I will do my best."

So they strayed off into a conversation, commencing with present London experience but soon wending away to the old life. They forgot present grief and care to recall the wild beauty of those far-off haunts. They talked of the cool green shadow flung by the Hibiscus tree over the grave of Tom—of the musical dash of the sifit beneath the coral rock—of the tall palm from which so long screamed hopelessly their tattered signal-flag—and of father's watchful care—Tom's simple but noble nature, and his hero's devotion. Was either aware how truly had been fulfilled the prophecy of Mr. Vernon? They had gained the world—its prizes fame and wealth and honor, and yet their crushed hearts seem so wistfully toward the innocent Tom, that the unquelled peace of the soul, it beneath palm and cedar frail.

The time passed rapidly, and they were startled when a servant entered.

"My lady wishes to know if Mr. Vernon is with you, and if so she would like to see you both in her apartment."

"If as my uncle gone?" asked Eleanor. "I left him with her a few moments ago."

"Lord Collinwood has been gone an hour or more."

"At your hour! Have we talked so long? Come, Walter, let us obey her summons."

They found Lady Annabel in an easy-chair, dressed in a snowy Catherine wrapper, which set off her mimic the glittering dark eyes, ruddy cheeks, and feverish vivacity of the invalid. She was evidently somewhat dubious.

"I sent for you, Mr. Vernon," said she at once, "because the adventure has just related a rumor that came to him on his way hither, and it has made me very uneasy. I trust you will contradict it. Report says there is to be a duel between my friend Geoffrey Dacre and yourself."

Walter's eyes fell—his face showed unmistakably the truth of her suspicion.

"I am deeply grieved," said she, leaning wearily against the damask, "at any time it is so revolting—but for you."

"For me?" he said, "as hateful as for any one else." Interpreted, Walter, proudly, "but I am drivin' into it. Fassure you, I have no thought of taking your friend's life. I shall not even fire the pistol but if he demands a chance to shoot at me, he'll be welcome to it. The consequence may be far worse to me, and few will mourn for me."

Eleanor had listened aghast with horror. She could restrain herself no longer, and, regardless of her mother's presence, sprang forward and caught his hand.

"A duel! Walter, break my heart! Do you not know you sacrificed to me in that horrible way?"

"Walter—promise me, that for my sake, this wicked dead shall not be done!"

"Eleanor," said Lady Annabel authoritatively, "come here, my child; you forget yourself before me with Mr. Vernon. Now," continued Eleanor, had reluctantly obeyed to her daughter's hand, Vernon, if my daughter connected with this affair?"

"Not at all, your ladyship. Mr. Dacre's anger arises from the fact that I refused to be introduced to his wife—or rather to take her hand after introduction."

She looked bewildered.

"And why should it be so unreasonable? I do not understand."

"I did not expect you would, no one but myself knows the injuried, and desolation that woman has brought to me through my father's life. I should need a score of pistols to compel her to touch her traitor's hand."

"You speak bitterly. I have known my Cousin Annabel from my childhood, and never knew an unkind word to come from her. Of course I know nothing of your father's history. Are you sure there is not some strange mistake?"

"You shall ascertain for yourself," answered Walter suddenly. "I intend to leave my father's life for her to read. You may read it to-night, and then answer me if I am not justified in refusing to clasp that woman's hands. Nay, send me word before eight in the morning, and if after learning that sorrowful story you will apologize to Mrs. Dacre. I declare solemnly I will do so. I shall only agitate you by remaining longer. You know my wish respecting the manuscript, which I will send to you immediately, Lady Eleanor. Do not grieve for such a hapless soul as mine. God bless you! Good-night."

Walter returned to his own lodgings, dispatched a messenger with the manuscript to Collinwood House, and sat down to write what he believed his last message to Eleanor. He was interrupted by the viscount.

"I have just seen Dacre," said he. "He wishes to change the hour of meeting, and make it as early certainly as seven. The rumor has got out, and he fears a police interruption. Have you any objection?"

"None," briefly responded Walter, keeping on with his writing.

"Ah, Vernon, I cannot bear to think what may happen to this band of young, so magical with the brush. For master's sake give me some little word of apology."

"Apology—pshaw! That woman knows what she is about. There can be no apology; she thinks my death will make her safe. Leave me, my kind friend, if you have no better consolation than that."

The viscount took his hat and left the room without another word.

Only once, through that restless night was Walter disturbed. A servant came to the door, saying a stranger man wished to see him immediately. Not suspecting it was a messenger from Lady Annabel, but imagining it had some link to do with the police detection, he resolved to see him.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE THREATENING clouds of the past night gave out slow drops of rain, patteringly on the pavement, as Walter, half-dressed, looked out from his chamber window. It was well in consonance with his feelings.

He went about his toilet dallying with a sort of stupid vacuity, wound his watch with scarcely a thrill of pain,

when the thought that long before his

restless night was Walter disturbed.

A servant came to the door, saying a

stranger man wished to see him imme-

dately. Not suspecting it was a mes-

senger from Lady Annabel, but imag-

ining it had some link to do with the

police detection, he resolved to see him.

Lady Annabel motioned for Walter to assist her to the carriage. He did so, holding his arm carefully around her to steady her faltering steps, and yet it was the Annabel Marston he had taught himself to abhor, and despise. She smiled merrily at his assiduous care for her, and said faintly:

"Go home with me, Walter, and you shall know the secret of the mournful story. Perchance you may feel more sympathy with your father's destroyer than you have believed possible."

Walter took the seat beside her, and though not another word was spoken, never removed his eyes from the wan, deathly face that lay back wearily against the cushions. Was this the proud, stately, admired woman before whom nobility and genius bowed in homage? that Lady Annabel whose perfection and superiority shamed even the virtuous? the woman who had deliberately deceived a lying, trusting heart, sold herself for dress, dipped her fair hands in crime? No wonder Walter walked as in a dream when he followed up the polished staircase to the luxurious, elegant room of Lady Annabel.

Eleanor's pale face just looked in a moment, and was vanishing when her mother called her.

"Come in, my love; I need you. Take away my hat and cloak, and bring my cordial, without calling Claudine."

The affectionate daughter complied, gently removing the bonnet and stroking fondly the glossy ebony hair. Lady Annabel rested a few moments after drinking the cordial, and then said calmly:

"Sit down here by my side, my children, and I will relate the humiliating story which my poor Eleanor has heard before, and scarcely yet recovered from the shock. I was brought up at my grandfather's, for my mother died at my birth, and my father lived only two years after her. My earliest remembrances are of the childish terror, with which I regarded my father's sister, the don Pamela Marston, and of the passionate love lavished upon me, only being who cared for me, my Aunt Martha Wellford, my mother's eldest sister. A little later came an intense hatred of my beautiful cousin Fira, the especial pet and pride of the Marstons. My father married again the widow of his family, and from the moment I'd brought his bride to his father's house, my mother was the object of his haughty, spiteful, drolly, and persecution. I know this no better now than I realized it then, for the enmity bestowed upon my mother was not buried in her coffin, but survived in torment me.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE "HUNTING" COW.

HOW A NEBRASKA MAN DESERVES THE WILD GOOSE.

"Hunting Cow" is the name given by John Sievers of Ainsworth, to a unique device for sportsmen, says the New York World. The finest wild-goose hunting in the United States is found in the meadows of Nebraska. The fowls are very knowing and distinguish the figure of a hunter a long distance, whereupon they fly away. Albatross, cattle and sheep are not scared by the voice, and they graze in the very midst of the flock of birds. Inventor Sievers has taken advantage of this by constructing a machine outwardly resembling a cow. The frame is made of very light wood, covered with canvas, painted reddish brown and white. An opening near the front legs permits the hunter to enter. His head fits in a hat-like frame which supports the head of the cow. A hole in the forehead permits him to see. When the hunter walks the hind legs automatically keep step with the forelegs and the tail switches realistically. The head can be moved by the hunter in any direction. When a field is reached in which a flock of geese are feeding the hunter inside the "cow" simulates the movements of grazing cattle until within gunshot of the game. By drawing a bolt the fore part of the cow falls apart and enables the hunter to use his gun at short range. The inventor asserts that other game than geese may be successfully stalled by the mechanical cow. The device will sell for \$30. It is to be so made as to be easily taken apart and packed for transportation.

THE Neutrality.

"The Neutrality," who stirred the Bos and Champs Elisee lounger with envy of her clothes and transports what the Vanderbilt divorce was on the tapus, is in evidence with equipments of the newest and finest, and another New York millionaire has set the tongues of tout Paris wagging.

The funny part of the affair is that

the millionaire accredited with the

present episode is well past the half

century and up to the present time has

lived with the regularity of an old-time

New England deacon without a suspi-

cion of wild oats about him."

In his youth and early manhood,

when fashions are to be expected he

lived in the odor of respectability, al-

though a man of great wealth, wide

travel and racing propensities and now—scattered!

Well, humanity is a curious com-

ound and men make queer breaks. In

this present case a number of cognate

and connected sinners are chuckling

and conversely several aristocratic

families, whose names are synonymous

with the straight and narrow path, are

plunged into the depths of gloom—

New York Journal.

LOSE MANY THINGS.

"Does a girl lose caste by riding a wheel?" asks Harper's Weekly. "Not necessarily. But she sometimes loses her complexion and not infrequently her balance."

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

From the Times, Buffalo, N. Y. Along one of the dismal roads in Western New York, a man and wife were driving as rapidly as the darkness and inclement weather would permit. The rain beat down upon the ribs, covering and soaking its way, into every crack and opening. The occupants of the automobile, Doctor Jones and his wife of Springfield, N. Y., everybody familiar with the name. He is the well-known racing judge, who has become famous for his impartial and fair treatment of jockeys at the post.

It was about ten years ago, when Mr. and Mrs. Jones took that fatal ride, that came near costing her her life. Mrs. Jones' clothes were thoroughly soaked before town was reached. There was no fire in the hotel room, and she was chilled to the bone before the little blaze the attendant started warmed the atmosphere. From that time on Mrs. Jones was an ill woman. Her trouble, well, it was about everything with which human flesh can be afflicted. She had a strange, queer feeling in her head that felt as if several shot were rolling around loose in her brain. Pain, cannot describe the torture she suffered. Local doctors told her she had water on the brain. A famous reporter called upon Mrs. Jones, who said:

"Ever since that terrible winter I received, up to a year ago, I was an invalid. I had terrible neuralgic pains in the head which often went to my feet and limbs. I was often in such a terrible state that I had to use a crutch to get around or else slide a chair before me to move about the house. I was very ill for many years, an invalid and never expected to get well again.

Her doctor, Dr. Williams, of Springfield, consulted Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I can go anywhere now, while before I commenced using Dr. Williams' remedy, could not move out of the house. For three years, would you believe it, I did not even go to church, and could not even get to my bed. But now, I can get up and leave the house. Wherever I go, people say: Why, Mrs. Jones, how well you are looking! How glad it happens!" And I always tell them, "Pink Pills did it." I have not had the slightest touch of my old illness for the last six months and six weeks as I never had been ill in my life."

Mrs. Jones said, "You can readily imagine how highly we regard the remedy in this house, where we have depended on it for sportsmen, where we have had a wife and mother restored to perfect health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price 10 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

ESSAY ON SHARKS.

AN ENGLISH LAD MAKES SOME ASTONISHING STATEMENTS.

An examiner of life under 16 for the civil service commission gave for a question, save the London Church ladies. Describe the habits of fish.

This is a literal transcript of one out of a batch of some hundreds of answers. "The shark is about twenty feet long and has five rows of teeth when the shark is going to catch prey it turns on its side. The sharks are found in India, where they are very numerous in Africa, etc. The way they catch sharks is lowering a piece of meat on a sharp hook (and sailors will do for amusement), and the shark is very hungry always that he will grab at the meat and find himself caught. On his loins are the sword fish, it will go and run its sword through its stomach. When the shark has been floating about on the water for some time it gets a lot of small fish in its mouth and they will go and lay on the beach and let small birds come in their mouth and pick them off and will not harm them. The shark can live in water and on land. Going from England to India you will see sharks in the sea, they will follow ships for many miles, on purpose to get some meat and then perhaps not get any. There are different kinds of sharks, the Black shark, etc. The shark is a very curious animal, it can lay its teeth down when not catching any food. Once upon a time there was a ship going to America and on board some slaves, the slaves were packed so close together that they could not live and the captain of the ship you're to let some come upon deck and many of the slaves would jump overboard and be eaten with sharks, so the captain determined to stop it if he could. So one day a black slave woman was just in the act to jump overboard when the captain caught her and had as many slaves as he could upon deck. And then he had a rope fastened around her waist and lowered her overboard, when a shark came and bit half of her off and then the captain had the other half pulled up and shown to the slaves on deck and then said to them that he would do any one of them the same if they jumped overboard."

A SUBSTITUTE FOR PRAYER.

A very funny, if somewhat irascible, story is told of a West Franklin man who was taken very ill. Two clergymen, hearing of their brother's misfortune, called upon him to offer spiritual consolation. They were warmly received by the sick man who asked them to pray for him and expressed his belief in religion as a "great thing for a man, especially in case of sickness." To this one of the good ministers replied that it was "good at all times; for the young and middle-aged, and when a man got to be old, infirm, and lame, its worth could not be told." At this the eyes of the sick man brightened and forgetting his weakness, he said:

"I knew something that beats it all hollow for lameness and that is pure skunk's grease, without a blanket, blankie, or coat."

"Does a girl lose caste by riding a wheel?" asks Harper's Weekly. "Not necessarily. But she sometimes loses her complexion and not infrequently her balance."

Rich and poor alike suffer the tortures that come with that terrible plague, Ichigo Piles; rich and poor alike find instant relief and permanent cure in Doan's Ointment. Your dealer keeps it.

"Change for the better" said the master of the pool room, "is as good as gold to the customer."

For bronchitis, asthma, or kindred diseases of the throat or lungs, take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a household specific for all these complaints.

The angler is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with naked breath."

Rev. Wm. St. C. Warion, Ont., was completely cured of sciatica after 17 physicians had failed to give him relief. Burdock Root Bitters did it.

A woman never so likely to be mistaken as when she is perfectly sure she is right. The man who pays right will always pay right.

Naked Pills

are fit only, for naked savages. Clothes are the marks of civilization—in pills as well as people. A good coat does not make a good pill, any more than good clothes make a good man.

But as sure as you look on a clothesless man as a mad one, you may look on a coatless pill

The Financial Question

The all absorbing Question in Politics

Our Platform:

Finance.

Free and Unlimited Coinage of Merchandise for Gold, Silver or Legal Currency of any denomination.

Free Trade.

Free Trade with all who need Good Goods at Right Prices. Your money freely returned if goods are not satisfactory.

Protection.

Protection for all our customers against all kinds of questionable practices and dishonest dealings.

Reciprocity.

We patronize Home Merchants and Home Trade and expect the same treatment in return.

Hot Weather and Dull Season
Prices prevail here just now.

Holmes, Dancer & Co.,

The Cash Dry Goods House, Northville.

Reserved seats for the new Library building will be on sale next week at one of the drug stores.

There will be a regular meeting of the local chapter No. 77 Order of Eastern Star this Friday evening July 17. A good attendance is desired.

One of Edward Lake's little girls fell from the porch of W. E. Amherst's house Wednesday and inflicted a severe gash in the forehead by striking the corner of the stoop.

The South Lyon Excelsior calls us down for giving the ball game score there on Gala day as 27 to 6 in favor of Northville when it should have been 26 to 10. The Record stands corrected.

Following flattery is from the Bancroft Commercial: "The Commercial is pleased to add the Northville Record to its exchange list. It is one of the neatest, spickest local papers in the state and we shall welcome it weekly."

A new novelty is the McKinley shirt front. It is a detachable muslin bosom on which appears the presidential candidate's portraits surrounded by gaily colored flowers. The next thing we hear of will be a Bryan suit of clothes.

E. R. Reed of Newaygo, formerly of this place, has under contemplation, so it is understood, the establishing of a state paper at Grand Rapids in the near future. It is to be independent in politics and much after the style of the Detroit Courier.

If you know anything that we don't know which the people ought to know, it is worth knowing, don't you know that it is your duty to let us know it? That the people may also know what you know that we ought to know, but don't know because you won't let us know.

This township was represented at the 2d congressional convention at Jackson this week by W. H. Hutton of this place and A. W. Chaffee of Plymouth. Dr. Collier represented Canton to fill a vacancy. The eleven delegates again voted solid for Gen. Spalding, who was nominated.

Lest there be a "pitched battle" at the next Milford-Northville ball game it is hoped that an umpire will be secured from a disinterested section of the state of Michigan. When two clubs are so nearly matched it cannot be expected that a satisfactory umpire can be secured from either town, and there are too many get-together fellows in both towns to afford a quarrel.

Our stock of Lap Dusters, and Nets is complete, quality is excellent, price is reasonable, and the prices are the lowest. Whipple & Son.

Joseph Northrop suffered another paralytic stroke yesterday morning. The Methodist ladies will hold an ice cream social on the parsonage lawn tomorrow (Saturday) evening to which the public generally is invited.

An exceptionally choice basketful of large red raspberries, with the compliments of Mrs. Robt. Yerkes, found its way to The Record office last week.

Lost.—Between South Lyon and the stone school-house, a black, cashmere shawl, with long silk fringe. Finder please leave at Andrew Houk's, 60 Wing street, Northville. 4911.

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

Mr. Wm. Moe.

Mrs. M. Penfield.

Mr. Fred Taylor.

C. A. Dorner, P. M.

Nothing preventing, the band will give a short concert tomorrow (Saturday) evening. The band having been silent so long this will prove quite a treat to our people as well as to those from neighboring towns who will doubtless come in to hear it.

Our John Y. Blackwood, for some time past with the Mercantile Magazine Co. in Brooklyn, N. Y., has just been appointed fish culturist in the fish commission at Washington at a salary of \$720. He will be stationed in one of the government fish cans.

Rev. Mr. Neatengale preached his initial sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning to a large and pleased congregation.

In the evening the Presbyterian people instead of having services of their own attended the Baptist church as a welcoming to the new pastor.

What is known as the Northville Financial Club was organized Tuesday night for the discussion of the financial question. The club has 16 members, some of the leading citizens of the village. They have contracted for some space in The Record to be paid for to much per inch in which to present arguments, the first of which appears this week, on the financial question from a gold standpoker.

Those who have a different view on this great question are invited to use the columns of this paper on the same terms. The Record, it must be understood, will go way either, and use or disapprove of what is said or written.

The discussants that write that they freely invite dissenters and confirmation of their statements.

The Record feels that the silver question is indeed a great one, and that it may be no mere trifle, but a political question for republicans as well as democrats.

It is decided upon it.

Call at the Star Laundry office on L. Brady Drying Co.'s Catalogue. We send goods every Tuesday.

For style, quality and price, our stock of Single and Double Harness is second to none. Whipple & Son.

To lower my Corp. stock before receiving new goods I will sell for one week at a great reduction. See Boyce

Suckin's Africa-Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcer, salt, rheumatism, sores, tatters, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

Monday's cyclonic wind in the vicinity of Highland, where trees, fence and crops were leveled, was plainly visible from here. It had the appearance of a bright cloud in the center of the dark ones which would first rush skyward and then dash down out of sight behind the trees. Newport, Monroe county was also visited by a similar storm, about the same time, doing much damage.

The Record regrets that it was not informed that Presiding Elder Allen was to have occupied the Methodist pulpit Sunday morning. The Dr. has many admirers in the village who would have been delighted to have heard him had they known of the fact.

His discourse was a rousing good one and those who were present enjoyed a rare treat. In the evening Rev. Mr. Turner gave an interesting account of the Boston International Sunday-school convention.

Webber & McPhail's laundry horse while standing on the Farmington streets last week Friday afternoon became frightened at a passing electric car and made the liveliest kind of moves for about two minutes. The wagon and horse were both overturned and then just as quickly turned right side up again. The laundry packages were spilled out in every conceivable way for some distance but strange to relate, but one collar was missing from the whole load, and no damage done to animal or vehicle.

A "liquid plug" for pneumatic bicycle tires has been invented by which a puncture is said to repair itself. It is a liquid substance that is pumped into the tire with an ordinary air pump. It adds two and a half ounces to the weight of the tire and will last, it is said, as long as the tire. A tire may be punctured with a nail or pin and precisely at the moment of puncture the remedy applies itself. In the presence of a number of wheelmen the tire of a carrier bicycle was punctured over a hundred times with a large hat-pin, and immediately the holes were filled without securing the tire.

Those La. for 10 cents per yard are bargains at Miss Boyce's.

Our Buggies are up to date, and first class, the latest, and the prices are the lowest. Whipple & Son.

Our traps are up to date, and first

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Our wagons are up to date, and first

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Another pleasing part of the new library benefit to be given July 27 is that the committee has secured the services (gratuitously) of Photographer Brown to take charge of decorations. Mr. Brown has an artistic eye, and everything will unquestionably be done just right.

Cornelius Stewart, after a long and protracted illness of what is known as progressive degeneration of the nerve system, died on Tuesday morning at his home on Plymouth avenue. Mr. Stewart was a highly respected citizen and a worthy member of the local GAR post which body conducted the funeral service held yesterday from the Presbyterian church. Rev. J. H. Herkner officiating. Deceased was also a member of the local Lodge of F & A.M. He was about 40 years of age and leaves a wife and four children.

During the Milford-Pigeon Giant ball game at Milford last week Friday afternoon, in which several of the Northville club participated, W. H. Verkes was hit on the right side of his head by a pitched ball. He dropped to the ground, as though he had been shot with a gun, where for some moments he remained unconscious. He was conveyed to emergency hospital and recovered sufficiently to return home in the evening. He is now almost entirely well again. The ambulance had but just returned to the grounds again when German, while running to set base, fractured the fibular bone of his left ankle. The ambulance conveyed Harry to the city surgeon's office where the bone was set and he was able to return home Tuesday.

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