

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXV, No. 20.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1893.

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## THE GRIM REAPER.

### Death Claims Three of Our People the Past Week.

#### MRS. CARL DOYLE.

Minnie Eckles-Doyle died at her home in Portland Saturday night after a brief illness. The remains were brought here for burial. The funeral service was held at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon. Rev. Parrish officiating. The remains were interred in Rural Hill beside those of her mother who died some nine months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle were well and favorably known in our village, having but recently moved from our midst to engage in business in Portland. Both were for some years active members of the local Epworth League and Mr. Doyle was its president for one term. The large attendance at the funeral showed both the esteem in which they were held in the church and community, and the sympathy extended to the afflicted ones.

Mrs. Doyle was twenty-three years of age. Her father is John J. Eckles of Livonia, and her sisters are Mrs. Pardee of Beantown and Lillie, living unmarried at home.

#### A. S. BROOKS.

Our community was quite prepared to hear of the demise of Alexander Simpson Brooks which occurred Sunday morning. Mr. Brooks for several years has been out of health but till within a few weeks was able to drive about town when the weather permitted. Recently he began to show signs of falling and two weeks since suffered a paralytic stroke under which he rapidly lost the power of speech and then his mental faculties. For several days prior to his death he was unable to recognize those who administered to him. The services on Thursday consisted of a few passages of the Word and prayer. Mrs. Brooks at this writing lies on the floor of this world, her death being daily expected.

Alexander Simpson Brooks was born in Avon, Seneca county, New York, December 13, 1817. January 13, 1841, he married and settled on the old farm. In 1842 he brought his wife and young son to the west making the journey by water, settling as a pioneer in Novitownship. He remained upon the farm till eight years ago when he removed to Northville. He was a man of quiet, sterling worth and though a professing Christian, regarded his duties with a profound respect amounting to almost a tenderness. He was the father of ten children, nine of whom survive him as follows: Martha (Mrs. E. K. Starkweather), Helen, Charles, Alice (Mrs. Bond of St. Johns), Henry, Kate, and Fred. Benj. died a few weeks ago. The entire community sympathize with this doubly bereaved circle.

#### MRS. CHARLES NOBLE.

Charles Noble died at home in Sunday morning. The funeral service was held at the residence of Rev. Parrish officiating. The remains were interred at Newburg. Mary Dow, daughter of Mrs. Noble, was born in Dutchess county, N. Y., April 26, 1842. Her father was a highly educated man, a justice of the peace and considerable wealth for the community in which he lived. Some months before her birth her property was squandered by her father's administration. His daughter, as she advanced in the profession of teaching, met school successfully in Vermont and Essex, N. Y.; then toward she taught at Rockford, Cleveland, Ohio, and finally in Michigan, taught in 1842 Plymouth and Livonia. Some months after coming to Northville she became engaged to Charles Noble and they were married in 1843.

For more than fifty years they traveled the path of life together, holding each other in mutual love and esteem, loved and respected by all about them; the husband a man of great force of character and of unblem-

ing integrity was honored by the community, often called to important trusts and was worthily supported by her at every step. They lived in Livonia until 1873 when they went to Plymouth and a year later came to Northville where they have since resided.

To them four sons were born—only the oldest, Alfred, survives his mother—Henry died in infancy; Arthur and Norton were cut down in early manhood. The husband still lives in feeble old age.

It can be truly said of Mrs. Noble that she was a good woman and nothing better can be said of anyone. Always kind and charitable both in act and judgment, she was ever faithful to the highest standard of conduct and her life was an example worthy of imitation and full of instruction. She was of delicate constitution and during many years has been a constant sufferer but sustained her sufferings, severe as they were with beautiful patience, waiting without complaint, but in perfect faith for the only possible termination. For the last few years hold on life has been by a thread; about two weeks ago she contracted a severe cold and on Wednesday of last week took to her bed from which she was not again to rise.

Her kindly character can best be summed up by simply saying that she was a pure and true woman, a faithful and affectionate wife and mother; a devout and undoubting Christian and as such will always be remembered by those who knew and loved her.

## MONDAY IS THE DAY.

The Tower Clock Will then Be Formally Presented.

### VILLAGE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

"Uncle" John Gardner to Start the Clock Running.

The clock expert from the Seth Thomas Clock Co's works arrived Wednesday and has since been busily engaged in placing the clock in the tower. He assures us that it will be ready to set going by Monday and Village President Dubuar has issued the following timely proclamation:

To the Citizens of the Village of Northville, The clock presented by the musician of our honored townsmen, John Gardner will be in place in the church tower by New Year's day.

I, therefore, call upon all citizens to assemble at the Methodist church on that day at 3 p. m. to assist in honoring the donor and formally accepting his gift.

C. L. DUBUAR, VILLAGE PRESIDENT, Northville, Mich., Dec 28, 1893.

An appropriate program will be prepared and arrangements will be made to have Mr. Gardner set his gift in motion. Let there be a general attendance, closing all business houses for the time indicated.

Around the Country. Editor Bailey of the Wayne Review was married last week to the prettiest girl in Dearborn. May his "take" be a "fat" one.

"We want to buy a load of wood." —Wayne Pilot.

So do we. In fact we want to buy a railroad and a gold mine, but we can't—want of time, (time is money), forbids.

A Wayne paper tells of the narrow escape from fire which Francisco's meat-market had last week and adds that a number of the carpets were injured by water. Wayne people are tony folks. Meatmarkets all covered with bristles carpets.

"Get-over-thar you confounded old fool," said Harvey Roach of Dundee to his family carriage horse one day last week. But Harve yelled so loud that his voice got into the horse's wrong ear and he sideways more and more until the boss of his left wrist was broke. Harve is lucky in some respects, having never had the whooping-cough or grip.

Smith is bound to close his crockery and groceries at cost in the next two weeks.

## Snaps to be

### Snapped up

Nice Chestnuts, quart	17c
5 lb. 2 Crown Raisins	25c
4 " 3 " "	25c
3 " 4 " "	25c
4 " Dandy Mixed Candy	25c
3 " Extra " "	25c
24 " Pure Stick " "	25c
1 " Royal Siftings Tea	20c
1 " Pall Coffee	20c

### These Snaps

found at the Store of

Rollin H. Purdy.

## PLYMOUTH LOCALS.

Albert Sly of Dakota is home for a visit. Stanley Marshall is visiting Cadillac friends. Water motors will soon be the craze in Plymouth.

Chas. Severance of South Lyon was in town Tuesday. Chas. Fisher took his Christmas dinner at his home, South Lyon.

J. R. Ranch and wife were in Farmington Wednesday. Mrs. D. D. Allen returned to the Battle sanitarium Monday.

The Misses Camilla and Bessie Taft are visiting South Lyon friends. Julius Wills an employe of the D. L. & N. R. R. was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. White over Sunday.

When you pass Rauch's store on Main St. just stop and catch on to some of the bargains he is giving you in his 39c window.

Ford Lyndon who has been wrestling with grip for the past week is now able to be around on our streets, but is looking rather peaked.

Heavy woolen undershirts at Rauch's for 39c. Following Detroit people were in town over Christmas: Claude Briggs, Rupert Jones, Arthur Cabbie, Lewis Sherwood, Wm. McGraw.

Claude Bennett who has been working as night clerk at the Chicago Hotel Plymouth, the past few months has accepted a position in Indianapolis.

Watch the bargains on shirts at Rauch's. Great crowds are flocking to the opera house this week to watch the performances of Dr. Hal. Curtis who is selling patent medicines and jerking teeth at a lively rate.

How is this for Florida weather? While A. Holloway and Mark Laad were going home last Sunday evening they heard a frog croak in Ralph Rhyes creek. Any frog that will come out and "hollo" on the 24th of December has lots of audacity.

A good joke was perpetrated on the North Village fire company Christmas morning. Some funny persons built a large bon fire in Geo. Starkweather's field and after giving a fire alarm rang the Baptist church bell. There were just three firemen showed up, the others being away from town to an early Christmas dinner—or claimed they were—and those three brave firemen pulled and tugged that hose cart through the muddy streets only to discover that it was nothing but a "gosh darned bonfire."

Time one hour from the ringing of the church bell until the fire was extinguished.

Oh my! Oh my! what a glowing account that was of the Peninsular car works coming. Of course who ever wrote that meant alright but was probably misinformed. However it was way off! Now the car works say they want to come and situate here and we are mighty glad to have them come, but there was no exemption from taxes for fifteen years or offer of free use of water works and the land offered was that of Geo. Vanlicets farm of sixty acres situated near the fair grounds. There has been no amount settled on yet or offered as a bonus. Of course this is a very large undertaking for a village like Plymouth, but as we have said before if the car works come here it means a city for Plymouth. So here goes to get them. —[That's the way to talk, Ed.]

LATEST NEWS FROM THE BIG FIRE IN DETROIT.

A few weeks ago the millinery house of L. Wiener of Detroit was gutted by fire and water. The entire stock which was in good condition has been brought to Plymouth, Mich., in the Starkweather Block. This great sale commenced Thursday, Dec. 28, and will last ten days only from the time of opening. The line consists of an immense stock of millinery. These goods were made up for this fall and winter's trade and all the goods will be sold at fifty cents on the dollar, just at half its value. Every article in the store is first-class, not a poor article among the goods and it will pay any one to come from far and near to buy at this great sale. Don't forget the opening day, yesterday, Thursday Dec. 28, in the Starkweather Block, Plymouth, Mich.

L. WIENER.

## Fifth Annual

## HOLIDAY OFFER.

The greatest we have ever made! Low prices on frames and dull times for crayon artists make it possible for us to give you, during December and January only.

One doz. Cabinet Photographs and a 14x17 Crayon Portrait for \$5.00.

The Crayons are made by our regular Crayon Artist; are not made by cheap portrait houses; are not Bromides like those given by stores and cheap galleries.

They are Genuine and will be handsomely framed in white and gold.

We have never deceived you. Our Xmas offer is always bona fide. Come and see a sample of the work and remember we have by many times the largest and finest stock of picture framing goods in Northville.

BROWN & CO.,

## F. J. HOAR, Merchant Tailor.

That is the place to leave your orders for

## Suits, Pants and Overcoats.

as satisfaction is guaranteed on all work, and prices are within the reach of all. Don't fail to call. OPPOSITE THE PARK HOUSE.

## ARE YOU REPAIRING? BUILDING? GOING TO BUILD?

Now this is right in our line. We are Builders' and Repairers' Headquarters. We have Lumber in Styles, Quantity, Quality and at Prices to just suit your taste.

We meet any and All Competition. Owing our own Teams and yards enables us to handle Lumber at a trifling COST.

We also have a full line of Agricultural Implements at low prices.

## WOOD.

We are also prepared to deliver Good Hard Wood in quantities to suit. Send in your orders.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION. Ambler Mercantile Company Head of Main St., Northville, Mich.

For neuralgia, head and toothache, rheumatism and all other pains, use Dullam's German Liniment, at C. R. Stevens. The greatest worm destroyer on earth! is Dullam's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by C. R. Stevens.

## GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE

—OF MY—

## ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS and GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

For the next 30 days everything; all must go regardless of cost. I must have money, so it you have any cash and we have anything you want, come in and leave it, and pick out your stuff at your own price.

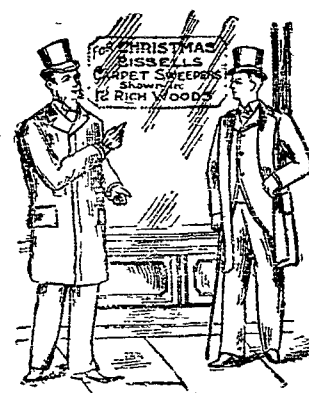
## We Now Offer

- 16, 18 and \$20 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only \$12.50
- 12, 14 and \$15 Overcoats Ulsters and Suits, only 9.50
- 7, 8 and \$9 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only 5.75
- Boys' 10 and \$12 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only 8.00
- Boys' 7 and \$8 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only 5.00
- Boys' 5 and \$6 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only 3.50
- Boys' 3 and \$4 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only 2.50
- Boys' 2 and \$2 1-2 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits, only 1.50
- Choice of all our 5 and \$6 Pants, only \$3.98
- " " " 3 and 4 " " 2.25
- " " " 2 and 2 1-2 " " 1.50
- Choice of all 2.50 and \$3.00 stiff or soft Hats, only \$1.48
- Choice of all 1.50 and \$2.00 stiff or soft Hats, only \$1.00
- Choice of all 1.00 and \$1.25 stiff or soft Hats, only 55c

Underwear, Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Gloves and Mittens, Hosiery, Trunks, Hand Bags and Valises. Everything in the store, remember, to go regardless of Cost. Respectfully,

## E. L. RIGGS, EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

## STOP!



and look at our Carpet Sweepers.

We have 12 of the richest woods in the world, to select from.

Just the thing for a Christmas present.

## CARPENTER & JOHNSON

MAIN ST., NORTHVILLE

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



# A STORY OF BLOOD.

BY M. E. BRADDOCK.

## CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

Suzon Michel's *emerie* was something more than a *cremerie* in these days. It was almost a club. Communists, Internationalists, Collectivists, had their rendezvous in the little shop where Gaston Morremer used to eat his breakfast in days gone by. The more temperate and respectable of the revolutionary party loved to assemble here. The fare was frugal, but there was a debauch of oratory and, in the midst of all the talk, the gesticulations, the prophecies, the threatenings and denunciations, Suzon was as the Goddess of Liberty, the Muse of Revolution, the *Esperia* of the gutter. She had read of Theroin's *de Mericourt*, of Madame Roland, and she fancied herself something between the two. She talked as boldly, as loudly as the loudest of her customers. She felt that she could mount the scaffold, and lay her neck under the fatal knife without flinching.

Never had she looked handsomer than in these days of fever and commotion. Some times she twisted a scarlet handkerchief round her raven hair, and those black eyes of hers flashed and danced and sparkled under the Phrygian cap of Liberty. Her neat black gown fitted her *svelte* figure to perfection. Her energy, her vivacity, her industry were inexhaustible. Her hands were as the hands of Briscars for sewing the pairs of socks with their coffee, their rolls and butter. Her gay voice sounded above the other voices in the *melee* of wit and patriotism. She sang as she went to and fro among the little tables, waiting upon her patrons; and her song was always the newest ballad with which the ballad-mongers were undermining the government, the "Lalululero" of the hour.

"Je sais la plan de Trochu, Plan, plan, plan, plan, plan!"

Sometimes, in a moment of exaltation, her customers would call for a *stave* of the "Marseillaise" or the "Ca ira," and then the tink of cups and saucers and knives and forks upon the tables was like the clash of swords.

But, tempting as these morning assemblies of the patriotic and the idle might be to a man of Gaston's temperament, he never crossed the threshold of Suzon Michel's shop. He passed her door twice a day; or, oftener, on his way to and from the newspaper office; he heard the chorus of voices inside, but he never entered the shop. He had a feeling that loyalty to Kathleen forbade him to hold any communion with Suzon. And what need had he to take his cup of coffee from a shopkeeper's hand when the faithful wife was waiting for him in her bower on the third story, watching the little brass coffee-pot shimmering upon a handful of charcoal? One could not be too sparing of fire in these days, though one were ever so sure that the Prussians must retire from the city's soil before winter began in earnest. The elements would fight it out on the site of the bivouac. That was war, shivering under canvas, must be had a retreat at double-quick time before Jack Frost.

It was on one of the clear gray afternoons of October that Gaston stood resting upon his gun at his post on the rampart of the fort, gazing with dreamy eyes upon a landscape of poetic beauty, the deep rich coloring of the autumn, subdued into perfect harmony by the tender mists which shadowed without concealing wood and river, vineyard and field, while far off in the distance the horizon his fancy conjured up the dark swarms of Prussian hammers, blackening the edge of life landscape. The atmosphere was full of peace, and the silence of this lonely outpost was broken only by the *quill* of the sentries and the chime of distant church-clocks. A good place for a poet to brood upon the creations of his fancy, or for a journalist to hatch a leading article.

While Gaston stood at ease, with his eyes wandering far afield towards the distant fort, and his fancies straying still further in a day-dream of universal peace, happy, art for art's sake, and all the impossibilities of the socialists' Utopia, a sound of strident laughter, of deep bass voices and snatches of song, broke like a volley of musketry through the stillness of the soft gray atmosphere, and presently half a dozen kepis, or National Guard, considerably the worse for *le petit bleu*, came swaggering along the rampart, escorting a young woman, whose scarlet headgear shone in the distance like a spot of flame.

It was Madame Michel, with the little red kerchief twisted coquettishly round her sleek black hair. She wore a tight cloth jacket, frogged a *la maitre*, over her black gown, the skirt of which was short enough to show an arched instep and a neat ankle. She had put on a half-virtue, half-soldierly air, in honor of the times; and her walk, her look, her manner, were already prophetic of the coming petroleuse.

She came along the rampart with her patriots, who were pointing out the merits and faults of the fortifications, explaining, showing her this and that, swaggering, bragging, abusing Bismarck and his Pandours, singing snatches of patriotic verse. She was close to Gaston before she recognized him.

"What is it you, Citizen Morremer, so far from the Rue de la Cour? What are you too in the National Guard? I thought you devoted a husband who had found an excuse from service. I thought you would be lying at the feet of your English-Irish wife all day, like Paul and Virginia in their far-off island."

"The nation cannot spare even lovers," answered Gaston lightly. " Hector had to leave Andromache; and my Andromache would despise a husband who did less than his duty. So far our duties have been light enough, and give no ground for boasting."

"But let them come on, those Uhlans, those Prussians, those—here came a string of double-barrelled substantive adjectives and adjective substantives too familiar afterwards in *Le Pere Duchêne*—let them come!" growled the wine-sodden patriot, "and we will give them—*ere nom!* what is there which we will not give them?"

And then the tipsy patriots retired to an angle of the fortification, and began to play the intellectual game of *bouchon*. Forciful of the lady who they had escorted so far, for an afternoon on the walls of Paris.

Gaston shouldered his chapeau, and began to walk slowly up and down. Suzon followed him, came close to his side, and hissed in his ear.

"And so you are happy with your child wife?"

"I am as happy as Fate ever allowed a man to be in this world. Fate gave me the fairest and best for my companion, and then said, 'Thou shalt find thou hast filled thy cup of joy in a day of trouble and war. Thou shalt drink only a drop at a time—a drop now and then—as the miser spends his gold.'"

"Lucky for you, lucky for her that it is

"Every day of my life and fate..."

"You were always..."

"I had an idea that a storm was coming..."

"You proved yourself a seducer and a liar..."

"She had given herself over to the rule of her passions..."

"You are mad," he said quietly, "and your words are the words of a mad woman..."

"They are true words. Seducer—for you seduced me into loving you—yes, as few women have ever been loved, as few women know how to love..."

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### Highest of all in Leavening Power

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Your hair isn't wet," said Tommy to Mr. Flyer, who was calling. "No, of course not. What makes you think my hair was wet?" he asked, very much surprised. "I heard you tell me that you couldn't keep your head above water."

He—Life with me has been a failure. She—You must have had and wasted some opportunities. He—No. I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth, and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age.

SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and loss of appetite caused by malaria can be immediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

Take time to consider, but decide positively.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. Sold in all drug stores. Price 25 cts.

Carefully examine every detail of your business.

Jane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures constipation, headache, kidney and liver troubles and regulates the stomach and bowels. Price 30c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

A man may not have a stitch to his back, but still have one in his side.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many of the remedies in general use are for a temporary benefit. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuff, powders, ointments and washes. Fly a Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, sure relief, a power to reach perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

The Negro dude is not the only gentleman of color. There is the painter.

16 World's Fair Photos for One Dime.

The Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has made an arrangement with a first-class publishing house to furnish a series of beautiful World's Fair pictures of a large size, at the nominal cost to the purchaser of one cent for a portfolio of sixteen illustrations. Nothing so handsome in reference to the World's Fair has before been published. The series would be worth at least twelve dollars if the pictures were not published in such large quantities, and we are therefore able to furnish these works of art for only ten cents.

Henry's Golden Medical Discovery

Dr. R. V. Brock: Dear Sir—I will say that I used the Medical Discovery for my little girl, and she is entirely well. I cannot praise your medicine too highly. You may rest assured that you will always have my support.

Postmaster of Aldon, Perry Co., Tenn.

### ST. JACOBS OIL CURES MAGICALLY

# SPRAINS.

Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily.

### Souvenir Coin for Eighty Cents

NEVER OFFERED BEFORE FOR LESS THAN ONE DOLLAR.

### Father or Mother; Sister or Brother; Sweetheart or Lover

Would be pleased to receive as a Christmas or New-Year's Present

Something they could always keep as a reminder of the Columbian year. What more appropriate than a

### WORLD'S FAIR SOUVENIR HALF DOLLAR?

Sent Post-Paid to any address for 80 cents in 1 or 2-cent stamps. Only a limited number left. Order quick from F. G. BROWN, SS-92, West Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

### N. H. Downs' Elixir

WILL CURE THAT

# Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LOEB, Props., Burlington, Vt.

### Thompson's Eye Water.

MARRIAGE PAPER FREE. 500 ladies and gentlemen receive complimentary copies of GUNNELL'S MONTHLY, TOLEDO, OHIO.

At 1/2 Price

### DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED

By the use of the "Thompson's Ear Cure," which is a simple, safe, and effective remedy. It is sold in all drug stores.

### "COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

The outer sole extends the whole length of the boot, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be put off with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

W. N. U. D.-X1-52.

### FREE. HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

### MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather near bars for the rivets. They are STRONG, TIGHT and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform in assortment, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 4c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes.

MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

### KNOWLEDGE

comfort and improvement and to personal enjoyment when used. The many who live between others and enjoy life more, with expenditure, by more promptly using the world's best products to needs of physical being, will attest a value to health of the pure liquid active principles embraced in the medicine, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

### "August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly cured with that human agony dyspepsia. After dieting for weeks and getting no better, a friend suggested that I try August Flower. The very next day I had a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower cured that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

### AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT SWEETENED MILD LAXATIVE

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. Address: THE BOWEL CURE CO., GEORGE W. WOODWARD, LEON, N. Y.

### PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

### CONSUMPTION

### WILL CURE RHEUMATISM

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM

### SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all poisons from the blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles.

C. B. McLEOD, Henderson, Tex.

### Letters from Mothers

Speak in warm terms of what Scott's Emulsion has done for their delicate, sickly children. It's use has brought thousands back to rosy health.

### Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites is employed with great success in all ailments that reduce flesh and strength. Little ones take it with relish.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.