

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXV, No. 27.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1894.

\$1.00 per year, in advance

The K. P. Fourth Anniversary.

Invitations for the K. P. literary entertainment and ball for Monday night are all out and preparations for the event are practically all complete. Everything will be in keeping with the past record of these anniversary parties and those who receive invitations are almost sure to be in attendance. The literary program in the Union block hall from 8 to 9 will be an interesting feature of the occasion. The ball commences with grand march at 9:30 in Princess rink. Tisham's full orchestra will furnish the music. The supper will be the usual elaborate affair which has in the past distinguished the menu at the Hotel Park on similar occasions.

Around the Country.

A few cases of scarlet fever at Milford.

Fox chases are indulged in as sport at Fenton.

A prize fight between a pair of eight and ten year old South Lyon kids is on tapis.

W. P. Guest, one of Fenton's well known citizens died Monday night of heart disease.

"Oet" Casey, an old and highly respected Dundee citizen, died very suddenly last week.

W. H. Groaner's Milford laundry got cooched for about forty dollars worth of work last week.

Since the wire sign factory commenced to do business at Wayne the town looks like a chicken park.

W. C. Steers, a prominent and well known Wayne citizen, brother of John Steers of this place died last week.

Ann Arbor has at last got a single drain sewer completed, but they can't find a tub big enough to fit its head or teeth sufficiently large for its mouth. There's no way getting into its inside and its practically "no good."

The Wayne Review editor now speaks of receiving a visit from his new father and mother-in-law from Frog Alley. It was beautiful Dearborn avenue before their marriage a few weeks ago.

The editor of the Northville Record, tired with nagging his own fair with the office shears, lathering with the paste brush, and shaving with a hand saw, wonders why some of the young men of the town do not learn the barber's trade.—Adrian Press

The Fenton Independent refers to the publisher of the Milford times as Miss Crawford. The lady editress is a peach alright, but not a crawford. Miss Jackson allow us to introduce you to Mr. Jennings—Mr. Jennings, Miss Jackson Shake.

The editors of the Dearborn Advance (a minister) and the Wayne Pilot (a lawyer) are getting right down to business. Fool, liar! knock or chip off my shoulder, etc., are some of the talks indulged in. All this right in the heat of a big revival meeting.

There is something mysterious going on at Holly. Don't know what it is but by "reading between the lines" in last week's Advertiser we know it is something awful. Somebody has called the paper a "mustard plaster" and the paper calls some one a "sneak" and before it all ends there is likely to be somebody thinking there's a mustard plaster all over them.

The F. & A. M. and O. E. S.'s. Joint Social.

That was a really good time everybody present had at the Masonic temple Friday night. M. A. Porter, as entertainment committee, had prepared a fine little program which the guests enjoyed in the earlier part of the evening. Worshipful Master Root acted as master of ceremony and in a choice little speech welcomed the guests, and announced the various numbers of the program. The quartette, Messrs. Porter, W. H. Yerkes, Wager and Plakerton favored the audience with some exceptionally good singing and responded to one encore. Mr. Porter also sang a very pretty solo in a very neat manner. The duet by Messrs. Yerkes and Wager was also very good. The recitation by Mrs. Simmons-Yerkes was exceptionally

fine and she also responded to an encore. Little Johnnie and Louise Joslin sweetly and cutely sang two pretty little duets. Mrs. Randolph-Long sang a very beautiful solo but declined to respond to the continued clapping of hands. Mrs. W. H. Yerkes and Miss Nellie Joslin presided at the organ. For remarks Mr. Booth called on Capt. Simonds who came to Michigan just thirty-nine years ago. The captain said a box of "bird robbins" and crackers and cheese was considered a rich banquet for the Masonic lodge those days. F. N. Clark also made a few appropriate remarks after which everybody was ordered into line for the march to the dining rooms. Here an excellent repast was in waiting to be devoured and a full tilt with a will. The occasion was a joint social affair between the F. & A. M.'s and the Eastern Stars and was a most decided success all around.

Memoir of Mrs. Charlotte A. Belding.

No more touching death has occurred recently than that of Mrs. Belding at the Presbyterian parsonage last Sabbath morning. Her age, her beautiful character, her relation to her son and his work, all made if a truly pathetic instance of a saint's departure. Her exodus too, on the morning of the holy Sabbath, seemed in harmony with her past as it was indeed a prophecy of her future. We have only been permitted to see a slight and shadowy glimpse in the circle of her life, but even that segment was rich in suggestive ness of what she had been and what she was.

Early last summer, Mrs. Belding came to Northville to make her home with her son, Rev. J. M. Belding, who has been supplying the Presbyterian pulpit here. Though an invalid and unable to see or make many friends, she was always full of sunshine and won the warm regard of all who met her.

Mrs. Belding belonged to one of the old families of the Mohawk Valley. Her father Major General Benedict Arnold settled in the vicinity of Amsterdam during the close of the eighteenth century. What is now the bustling city of Amsterdam was in part her father's farm, the corn and wheat fields covering what is now the most valuable portion of the city. Here it was that Mrs. Belding was born on January 18, 1817, making her just past seventy seven years of age. In 1836 she was married to Judge Samuel Belding who died in 1872. She became identified with the church in 1842 and until her recent failure in health was actively engaged in church and Sunday school work. She was a life member of the woman's board of home and foreign missions of the Presbyterian church. In 1882 she gave up her home to live with her son and wherever he has been settled she has been his wise and ardent assistant. He always called her "the little mother, sweetheart and assistant pastor" and in her demise sorrow as one who has sustained a loss so severe that only God's grace and time can atone for.

This was indeed a rare picture of the ardent mutual devotion of mother and son. Would that thousands of other mothers might be blessed with such dutiful sons and the sons equally enriched by the counsel and companionship of such mothers.

Friends were untiring in their offices of love. Mrs. Belding's church was tender and sympathetic and the entire community feel the touch that makes the whole world kin. The immediate remaining children are Rev. James M. Belding, Mrs. Frank Bruce of Detroit and Mrs. F. W. Rawdon of Amsterdam. A brief service was held at 2:30 p. m. on Monday and in spite of the storm a goodly number of friends gathered for the last look and the brief rites of faith and affection. The writer with a heart tender and a voice tremulous from the memory of his own recent sorrow conducted the brief service. The afternoon train bore mother and son away to the old home in Amsterdam where the service proper would be held at a where the weary pilgrim would be laid to rest in Greenhill cemetery.

Alas, but the tomb is not a gulf of extinction, it is a "door of hope" to home and heaven. "To die is gain." F. R. P.

Accidents

WILL HAPPEN.

Our prices are not accidents but facts. Facts that please the people as our increasing trade will show.

We Are Selling:

Extra Large Florida Oranges	50c doz.	3 lb. can Peaches	14c.
(Usually sold at 56c.)		3 lb. can Apricots	13c.
Large Florida Oranges	25c doz.	3 lb. can Best Tomatoes	13c.
Medium "	20c "	3 lb. can Good Tomatoes	11c.
Fine Bananas	25c "	2 lb. can Good Sugar Corn	10c.
Malaga Grapes	15c lb.	2 lb. can String Beans	10c.
Henry's Keystone Dressing	15c.	2 lb. can Peas	14c.
" Sweet Pickles	25c qt.	Best French Peas	17c.

The Cracker and Raisin Sale still goes on and everything goes with a rush at the store of

Rollin H. Purdy.

The Graduates' Recital.

Notwithstanding the storm, wind and snowbanks, there were about 100 guests present at the opera house Monday evening to hear the graduates' (Miss Babbitt and Mrs. Yerkes,) recital. The stage was beautifully trimmed and furnished in white and gold, the class colors. All the recitations by the two young ladies were exceedingly good and showed that their course of training under Miss Rivard's instruction had been productive of good results. The pantomime, "Nearer My God to Thee," was touching and well executed. The vocal duets by the principal sisters, Miss Julia Rivard and Mrs. Wright, were very pleasing. During Miss Babbitt's recital of "My Young Un" Miss Mary Stevens played a few sweet notes of "Home, Sweet Home" upon the violin adding much to the effect of the recitation.

Mrs. Yerkes and Miss Babbitt were both attired in handsome silk gowns, the former's being of white and the latter's of gold.

The one act farce, "The Love of a Bonnet," at the conclusion of the recital, was well handled by the graduates, assisted by Mrs. Filkins, Misses White, Rockwell and Little. Miss Babbitt as the Irish help was just too cute for anything and from all appearances she was a genuine Irish biddy. Mrs. Yerkes as Aunt Hopkins was very impressive indeed. Mrs. Filkins as the Widow Cumper made a good character, as she always does, and her daughter Kitty was well cared for by Miss Rockwell. The very pensive Mrs. Fastone by Miss Mae White was exceptionally good and Miss Eva Little as her very nice-niece hisping daughter was just right.

The ushers were Messrs. German, Knapp, Webster and Bradner.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Beal are expected home today.

R. C. Yerkes sends us some sorrow. New Mexico papers which for unique advertising and queer cut language are novelties in themselves. There the saloon keepers advertise bargains and qualities in whiskey, beer and mash. Rob asks "what would Northville people think of an ad like this?" referring to one that reads, "Go to W—s for cold beer, sour mash or mixed drinks," etc., etc. Very bad place, Robert very bad. Think we shall send for you to come home.

BUSINESS FLASHES.

FOR SALE—One Jersey cow, also quantity dry hard wood. Apply Wm. Neilson. 27127

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For a short time I will offer my forty acre farm in Gladwin county for \$1,000 cash, or would exchange for "cheap" property. Inquire, Burns Freeman, Northville, Mich. 27127

FOR SALE—House and lot on West Randolph street, \$750. A bargain. Inquire at Photograph gallery. 1314

FOR SALE—House and lot in Beal town. Apply to John Sewell. 3414

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Good house and lot on Main street east, one block from post office, 12 rooms, basement and woodhouse. Inside of house nearly all new, new barn, cistern, waterworks, good drain and small fruit. Inquire of F. D. ADAMS 27127

WANTED—Partner with \$500 to \$1,000 capital to engage in partner in established cigar manufacturing business to locate in Northville. Address F. K. Carr Record office. 25127

FOR SALE—Eighty acre farm base-line, 3 miles west of Northville. New house, good buildings. Would take suitable village property, as part payment. Apply or address Al Vradenburg. 25127

FOR RENT—Good house and lot in Beal town. Inquire of F. D. Adams. 25127

WANTED—A farm of 50 to 100 acres in exchange for one of 150 acres 45 miles west of Saginaw. Will pay difference in price. Address J. E. J. 150 Woodward Ave., Detroit. 25127

FOR RENT—Living rooms. Inquire of John Briley. 17

FOR RENT—The place known as the George Scott farm, two miles south and west of Northville, for term of five years, money rent. One of the best farms in Plymouth township. Inquire E. K. Simonds, Northville, Mich. 25127

FOR SALE—Two new houses and lots in Northside. Inquire Record office. 25127

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Elegant farm of 25 acres 2 miles south and west of Northville on east of Northville on east of Northville. Will sell or exchange for village property, or smaller farm near some village. N. Freeman. 25127

RIGGS' Great Clearing Sale

still goes on. The people are availing themselves of the great opportunity of buying goods at almost their own price.

BUY SOME CLOTHING NOW!

Get your share of the plums we are now giving away.

Remember all boys' Overcoats at just 1-2 price.
Men's Ulsters and Overcoats regardless of cost.
Men's and Boys' Suits regardless of cost.
Wool Shirts and Underwear at your own price.
All winter Caps at just 1-2 price.
Great cut price in Trunks and Valises.
Elegant new style Stiff Hats worth \$2.00 and \$2.50 at only \$1.25.
Fine new style Neck-tyes.
Men's and Boys' Odd Parts at about 1-3 off.

Remember this means a great sacrifice to us but we must have money and must have room for our large and elegant new line of spring clothing which will soon be coming in.

Remember everything on sale regardless of cost. We don't want to carry over a piece of winter goods. Respectfully,

E. L. RIGGS,
EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

"TIME!"

Is the main thing—in a watch—accurate time. When you can get that in a handsome, genuine case for ten dollars or less, it is folly to pay fifty for the same thing. The

"TIME!"

to purchase Sterling silver goods is when you can get 1-2 doz. heavy Sterling Teaspoons of Rockwell for \$3.38, and Tablespoons and Forks as low in proportion to weight.

IT IS "TIME!"

to have your eyes fitted with Spectacles or Eyeglasses just before the peddler calls and sells you a pair that is a misfit. Our prices are just as low and we rest your eyes in a scientific manner.

A. E. ROCKWELL, Northville.

At his old place West Side Union Block.

ONLY SEVEN LEFT!

We have more ranges than we wish to carry, and have marked them at prices that will move them. We have a few heaters left. They must go.

1 No. 8-21 Radiant	Linden, 6 hole Range,	\$24 00
1 No. 9-20 Home Comfort,	14 "	24 00
1 No. 8-18 Acme Garland Coal Heater		13 00
1 No. 22 Oak Permant Wood do		13 50
1 No. 12 do	Coal do	8 00
1 No. 23 Ivy	Wood do	7 75
1 No. 9 Parlor Cook	do do	5 00
1 Oil Heater		8 00

The above prices will remain until February 17th.

CARPENTER & JOHNSON

MAIN ST., NORTHVILLE

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE

Dr. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy, that he has used in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at C. R. Stevens, drug store. Regular size 50c & \$1. No. 3.

DON'T GET IMPOSED UPON.

Is a good motto to follow in buying medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself equal for building up and clearing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an untried or untested article which you are told is as good but be sure and get Dullam's druggists keep it. For sale by C. R. Stevens, Druggist.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

11

Seedy Applicant—Say, boss, is there an opening here for a man of push?
Merchant—You bet--That door there swings out. Turn the knob to the right and push hard.

earth that would be seen on the moon? We will suppose that the sun has set a place of this side of the moon; the earth then appears as a thin crescent of light and the high which is to be noticed is placed in the dark portion of the earth. Now, a arc light of 400 candle power with suitable reflectors can be seen plainly at a distance of twenty miles on the surface of the earth on a dark night if there were no absorption of the light by the atmosphere it would be seen plainly thirty miles. From these data, and remembering that the mean distance of the moon from the earth is 240,000 miles we can easily find that the light must be 23,020,000 candle power.

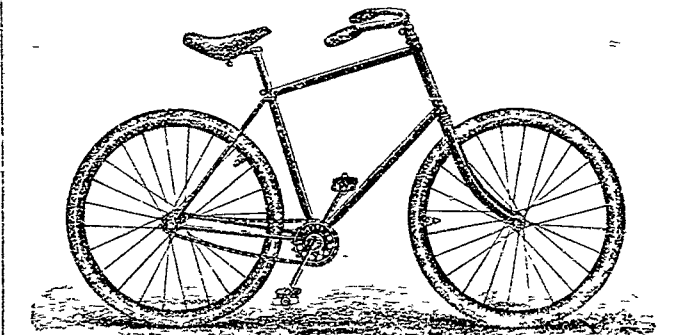
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Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 10 cents. Contains all the latest and most useful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show to the advantage the latest and best styles. Address: MEXAN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

SANDS & PORTER, Local Agents, - NORTHVILLE, MICH.



SANDS & PORTER, Local Agents, - NORTHVILLE, MICH

You Will Go to the K. P. Ball Monday Eve.

NOW DON'T

Wait until you begin making your toilet.

But GO at Once

TO

M. N. JOHNSON & COMPANY'S

AND GET

A daisy pair Suspenders,
A No. 1 Kid Glove,
The Best Macintosh in Northville,
And the only Stylish Hat.

One of "The Latest" Collars,
An elegant party Bow,
A Dandy Dress Shirt,
A pair Link Cuffs

In Short they are headquarters for ALL the LATEST Bon
Ton Novelties.

Gentlemen

You will find all of our Quarter Off Goods
just what you need for this weather.

Avail yourselves of these BARGAINS while
you may.

M. N. Johnson & Co.,

"The Union Block Clothiers."

Northville, Mich.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe.
\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.
\$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen.
\$2 and \$1.75 for Boys.
LADIES AND MISSES,
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75
CAUTION—If any dealer
offers you W. L. Douglas
shoes at a reduced price,
or says he has them with-
out the name stamped
on the bottom, put him
down as a fraud.
THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.
WARRANTED

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better
satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be con-
vinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which
guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them.
Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to
increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit,
and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer adver-
tised below. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
For Sale by F. G. Richardson, Northville

For neuralgia, head and toothac
rheumatism and all other pains, C.
Stevens' German Liniment, at C.
Stevens
The greatest worm destroyer
earth is Dullam's German 15c
Lozenges, only 25 cents per box
sold by C. R. Stevens
Buy Dullam's Great German 15c Liv-
er Pills 40 in a package, at Stevens.
Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent
Cough Cure at C. R. Stevens.

A POSITIVE FACT.
Ladies do not delay your valuable
time by waiting and suffering, but
secure a bottle of Dullam's Great Ger-
man Female Uterine Tonic and be
cured of your trouble either in
old or young. It is the very best
prescription I have ever prescribed in
my extensive practice. It has given
the best results in the greatest number
of cases of female troubles of any medi-
cine that I ever used. I do not make
a practice of using or recommending
patent medicines, but this remedy is
prepared by a very competent physi-
cian and chemist of my acquaintance
and I can cheerfully and conscientiously
recommend it as the best.
A. C. Fruth, M. D.
For sale by C. R. Stevens, Druggist.

VERY MUCH SURPRISED
I have been afflicted with neuralgia
for nearly two years, have tried phys-
icians and all known remedies, but
found no permanent relief until I
tried a bottle of Dullam's Great Ger-
man Liniment and it gave me instant
and permanent relief. 25 cents per bot-
tle. A. B. Smith
Hamilton, Mich. April 11, 1899
For sale by C. R. Stevens

NORTHVILLE RECORD,
Every Friday Morning,
F. S. NEAL, PUBLISHER.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. Riggs has returned from her
Richmond visit.

Miss Lottie Howlett is back again
from her visit at her Ypsilanti home.

Jefferson Stockwell of Lemington,
Ont., is visiting Northville friends.

Mrs. Cook of Flint is the guest of
Mrs. C. A. Evert a few days this week.

Ormal King visited among Detroit
friends over Sunday and a part of this
week.

Mrs. Hutchinson has been very sick
for the past week, but is now some-
what better.

Mr. McPherson and wife (nee Cole)
of Milford visited Northville relatives
this week.

Charles Smith and wife are slowly
on the gain and both sit up now a part
of the time.

Rev. Belding expects to return home
in time to occupy his pulpit as usual
Sunday morning.

Milt Shaffer received a visit from
his brother of Minneapolis this week.
He resided here some years ago.

J. A. Dubuar, Harrison Yerkes and
Undertaker Porter accompanied Mr.
Belding as far as Detroit with the
remains of his mother, Monday.

Wasn't it funny that on the
day of the visit of the Northville
people to the Jackson prison last week
Thursday, a prisoner escaped the same
afternoon?

Little Miss May Bell Totten of
Detroit gave a tea-party at the home
of her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Miller, Wednes-
day afternoon to Gladys Johnson,
Mabel Stark, Daisy Brown and Hazel
Ball.

W. W. Brown and F. E. Fenn
represented the local J. O. U. A. M. at
the semi-annual state convention held
at Detroit this week. The next con-
vention will be held in Northville in
August.

F. B. Emery, is busily engaged
these days assisting Undertaker
Porter at the furniture store. Frank
is also "throwing boxes" preparatory
to taking another examination as U. S.
mail clerk.

R. C. Yerkes is now fastening, and
searching for health and gold, among
the Jicarilla mountains, near White
Oaks, New Mexico. Rob is much
taken up with the country and his
health is slowly improving.

I. N. Starkweather left Monday
afternoon for Florida. His last
impression of Michigan was a bad one,
for the day was of the Dakota blizzard
variety—decidedly the worst of the
whole year. Mr. Starkweather will
seek health and recreation and return
home when the robins nest again.

The Northville delegates to the annual
Y. M. C. meeting at Detroit Saturday
and Sunday were C. A. Dolph, A. E.
Wright, John H. Walter, Cass Murdock,
Fred Wilkinson, Charles Blair, Will-
iam Thornton, Wesley Richards, D. C.
Bliss. The Detroit dailies mention
Mr. Dolph as taking a very active
part and presiding at two different
meetings.

Communication

Editor RECORD I notice you publish
the council proceedings after every meeting
and I should like to ask why you do not
also publish the report of the doings of the
school board every time they have a meeting.
The board does a considerable business and
spends several thousand dollars in the course
of a year which the public knows nothing
about excepting perhaps the few who attend
the annual meeting each year. For one, I
believe this report should be printed in the
RECORD same as the council meetings are.

TAX-PAYER
[We would say to "Tax-payer" that
the council pays for the publication of
the proceedings of their meetings, the
school board does not. Ed.]

The Art Amateur.

The color plates of the Art Amateur
for February are an exquisitely natural
study of pink roses—strikingly decep-
tive in its resemblance to the original
oil painting—and a "Sunset on the
Sound" in water-colors. The working
designs in the supplement are a
treasure for the china and glass
painter, the wood carver and the
lover of art needlework. For the
church embroiderer, Mr. G. A. Auds-
ley furnishes two full-size designs of
stoles, with directions for working
them. The practical character of all
the instructions accompanying the
designs published in the Art Amateur
is one of the most valuable features of
this sumptuous magazine. A double-
page is devoted to the portrait head of
a pretty girl—a simple study in char-
coal; for the frontispiece, J. G. Brown
contributes one of his characteristic
newsboys; J. C. Phillips has a page of
Southern Negroes, capably drawn in
pen-and-ink; and there are full-size
wood engravings and landscapes and
floral decorations. The practical
articles include china painting, oil,
water color, pastel and tapestry paint-
ing; attractive home interiors are
illustrated, and the important art
exhibitions of the month are fully and
critically noticed. (35 cents.) Mon-
tague Marks publisher, 23 Union
Square, New York.

JOHNNY "SHOWED-O-F"

A famous young man in Northville.

He was a young physician, and his
practice was still largely of that char-
itable, a per mental sort that falls to
the lot of most young practitioners for
the first year or two of their profes-
sional career. He still stood in con-
siderable awe of his big-headed
diploma, which hung in all its oak
framed glory upon the wall of his
scantily-furnished office and he hadn't
quite recovered from the involuntary
admiration of himself which a man
can scarcely help feeling after having
successfully run the gauntlet of a
amazing professors and a scrutinizing
faculty.

But this enveloping coat of know-
ingness was not quite bomb-proof and
occasionally he met more than he was
gained for in his visits among the non-
paying patients of his down-town
charity district.

He had been for some time attend-
ing a poor woman in one of the
worst of these districts and had suc-
ceeded in putting her on the highway
to recovery after a very serious ill-
ness. Naturally, she was over-
whelmed with gratitude, and couldn't
do or say enough to show "the doc-
tor" how sincerely she appreciated
his services, even though of silver
and gold she had none to bestow upon
him.

That's a fine little boy of yours,
Mrs. Hallahan," remarked "the doc-
tor" in one of his visits. A dirty
and ragged little urchin who claimed
the rather doubtful honor of being
Mrs. Hallahan's heir-apparent.

"Oh, yes!" quickly responded the
maternal worshiper. Her eyes bright-
ening with true motherly interest.
"My Johnny's the best cuss in the
neighborhood. Come here, Johnny
and cuss for the doctor."

Johnny, nothing loth, turned a som-
ersault which brought him right side
up with care immediately in front of
the doctor, opened his dirty little
mouth and poured forth a string of
oaths which astonished and horrified
the inexperienced college graduate to
such an extent that he gave Mrs.
Hallahan a double dose of ipecac and
had her on his hands for an addition-
al fortnight.

The Humiliated Parrot.

One day a man who had considera-
ble experience of parrots happened to
come in and when I complained of
the bird's loquacity, he said "Why
don't you get an owl and hang him
up close to that parrot's cage and in
about two days you'll find that your
bird's sick of unprofitable conversa-
tion." Well, I got a small owl and
put him in a cage close to the parrot's
cage. The parrot began by trying to
dazzle the owl with his conversation
but it wouldn't work. The owl sat
and looked at the parrot just as solemn
as a minister whose salary has been
cut down, and after awhile the parrot
tried to talk with Spanish.

It wasn't of any use. Not a word
would the owl let on to understand.
Then the parrot tried bragging and
laid himself out to make the owl be-
lieve that of all the parrots in existence
he was the ablest. But he couldn't
turn a feather of the owl. The
noble bird sat silent as the grave and
looked at the parrot as if to say,
"This is indeed a melancholy exhibi-
tion of imbecility." Well, before
night the parrot was so ashamed of
himself that he closed for repairs,
and from that day forth he never
spoke an unnecessary word.

The Boston Woman.

I strolled through the streets of
Boston, up Washington and down
Tremont. The streets were now
filled with busy throngs. A thought
struck me. I began looking out for
the spectacles on nose, which I had
been told were one of the charac-
teristics of Boston femininity. On a
cursory survey, my impression was
one of agreeable disappointment. I
determined to make the matter a
question of mathematics. I would
give it a fair trial. I would take the
first 20 women I met in Washington
street then the same number in Trem-
ont street. There might be some
difference in the character of the
throngs. I found no essential differ-
ence, however. The proportion of
spectacled to unspectacled women,
counting in all ages was to 100 in
Washington street as against 7 in
Tremont street, or 13 out of a total
of 90 in both streets. I doubt if a
lesser proportion could be found in
any other American city. These
figures cheered me. Another lie was
nailed. The Boston girl might be
human after all.—N. Y. World.

St Patrick is reported to have
cleared Ireland of vermin. When he
came to deal with the serpents, one
wily old brute resisted his authority.
Superior cunning however prevailed;
a box was prepared and the obsti-
nate reptile was persuaded to enter
it. Once inside, the lid was slammed
down and the receptacle was thrown
into the sea. The legend declares
that waves are caused by the writh-
ing of the serpent in its efforts to be
free, and that the sad sound of the
sea is the hissing and moaning of the
reptile in its futile protest against
imprisonment.

A bird of immense wing power is
the tiny stor y petrel, the smallest
web footed bird known. It belongs
to every sea and although appar-
ently frail it beats the utmost fury
of the storm skimming with incredi-
ble velocity the trough of the waves,
and gliding rapid over the noisy
crests of billows have been observed
2,000 miles from the nearest land.

Gunter—Aunt F. mentioned that he
was a collector of birds. He has
unfortunately lost his collection.

Gunter—Yes, I saw a lot of auto-
graphs of private secretaries of cele-
brities the largest in the world.—
Puck

REED'S Bargain Store, Northville.

We
Are

Extremely
Anxious

TO DO

Business, as the Prices we have put on our
Goods will convince a Careful Buyer that
Prices have touched Bottom.

NEVER, NEVER

Have you had such an opportunity to buy
Goods at such ruinous Low Prices?

We are Headquarters for Dry Goods, Carpets,
Boots, Shoes and Groceries.

1-2 off on all Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.

We have an excellent Broken Java Coffee at
only 25 cents per pound, Try it.

ADAM W. REED'S
BARGAIN STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Reduced Rates to Detroit
On account of the Michigan Club
Banquet at Detroit, Feb. 22, the
C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will
sell tickets at one and one third fare
for their trip, on Feb. 21 and 22,
good to return until Feb. 23 and 24.

ALL FREE.
Those who have used Dr. King's
New Discovery know its value, and
those who have not, have now the
opportunity to try it free. Call on the
advertising druggist and get a trial
bottle, free. Send your name and
address to H. E. Bucklen & Co.,
Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr.
King's New Life pills free, as well as
a copy of Guide to Health and House-
hold Instructor, free. All of which is
guaranteed to do you good and cost
you nothing. C. R. STEVENS' drug
store.

HIGHLAND
BROTHERS

is the only house in North-
ville that can furnish you
with all kinds of

FRESH & SALT
Meats & Groceries.

We aim to keep the
best goods in the market.

Free Delivery to any part of the city.

HIGHLAND BROS.
Main street.
Northville.

GO
TO
THE

Northville
City Laundry

For First Class Work.

HOT & COLD BATHS
IN CONNECTION.

B. S. WEBBER



The Bargain Giver of Northville.

MILLER'S
MEAT MARKET.

FRESH MEATS,
SMOKED MEATS,
SALT MEATS.

F. A. Miller, Propr.

Highest market price for Hides & Pelts

Housekeepers'
Tinware Notions.

We have them in an endless variety,
and what we haven't got we are
making, and what we are not making
we will make. Just try us and see.

Tinning
and Plumbing
A Specialty.

Yes, we're going to make a decided
specialty of this branch of the busi-
ness and are prepared to do all kinds
of Plumbing and Pipe Fitting right,
and on short notice. Don't forget us
when you put in your water works.

W. W. BROWN,
Successor to Snafe & Brown,
Overshire Building, MAIN STREET.

New Market.

The New Meat Market in the Opera
House Block is now thoroughly equip-
ped for business, Market newly over-
hauled, everything new and first-class.

All kinds of best qualities of

Fresh and Salt Meats,
BUTTER and EGGS, Etc.
At Lowest Market Prices.

(Successors to Thompson & Co.)

Northville, Mich.

Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

Statement at the close of business Feb. 2, 1894:

Due Depositors	\$49,510 02
Mortgages and Notes in our safe here	9,000 00
Real Estate here	6,900 00
Cash here	7,471 25
Cash in N. Y.	7,241 78
	\$150,613 03
Security for Depositors, not including any doubtful items	\$150,613 03

J.S. Lapham & Co.,
Bankers.

Fire!
Dwelling, house!
Loss \$1,000
Insurance \$750.00.
Loss promptly settled.
Are You Insured?
R. H. BEAL, Agent.

D. J. WICK,
CARRIAGE
SIGN PAINTING and
PAPER HANGING.

ALL WORK
WARRANTED.

Northville, Mich.
Over F. N. Perrin's Shop.

**WHITE
STAR
LAUNDRY**
NORTHVILLE,
MICH.

We make a specialty of

**Suits
Collars
AND
Cuffs**

Good's Call d for & Delivered.
PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL.

W.C. GARDNER, Prop.
Laundry West Main Street.

THORNTON'S
MILK ROUTE
DELIVERS

**PURE
CREATED
MILK**

TO CUSTOMERS DAILY.

Milk from one cow especially for infants

Sweet and Sour Cream furnished on application.

Ice Cream by the Gallon supplied on order

**MERCHANT
TAILOR.**

We have received a full
New Line of Samples
Also a full line of Woolens
in

**PANTINGS,
SUITS and
OVERCOATINGS.**

Remember we do work as
low as the lowest and
always Guarantee Satisfac-
tion.

B. FREYDL.
Over Reed's Dry Goods Store.

INTERNATIONAL

Self Explanatory :-

**Reference
Bibles.**

New Plates!
New Plan!
New Helps!
New Maps!
Send for circular. Sold only
by subscription.

CHAS. A. DOLPH
Agent.

NORTHVILLE LOCALS.

A telegraph line about the village is now the talk.

Don't try to borrow anything these days—it's lent.

There is getting to be a scarcity of tenant houses in town again.

Monday's blizzard and snow storm was the most severe for years.

There are eleven patients at the Yarnall gold cure and more are daily arriving.

W. A. Wood and E. Ross of this place have received a patent on their fire escape invention.

A carload of refrigerators for points in Texas was an order received by the Columbia folks last week.

Now that the village caucus is nearly upon us it is time to be looking up good material for candidates.

An intelligent boy desiring to learn the printers' trade may find an opportunity by applying at this office.

Methodist pulpit themes for Sunday: Morning "Consecrated Womanhood;" evening "Looking Backward."

If you would have a good hearty laugh, see Master Willie Pierce, in his character selections, at the children's carnival.

There were no services at the Presbyterian church last Sunday on account of the death of the pastor's mother.

The Y. P. S. of Summit have postponed their entertainment until Tuesday evening Feb. 20. Admission ten cents.

Wayne papers will please note that Rev. Frank Arnold who is assisting in the revival meetings there is a Northville pastor, not Ypsalanti.

The B. Y. P. U. will serve chicken pie and other good things at W. C. U. hall next Thursday evening Feb. 22, from 5 till 8. All for twenty cents.

The F. & P. M. K. K. will sell tickets to Detroit and return Feb. 21 and 22, limited for return to Feb. 23, at the rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip.

The Uniform Rank, K. of P. have elected following officers: Captain, F. Neale; A. K. Dolph; Uralu, John Sewell; recorder, Chas. B. Stal; treasurer, W. H. Stal.

Frank Barrett's auction occurs next week Tuesday. Mr. Barrett has a long list of articles to dispose of in the way of live stock, farm implements household goods, hay, etc.

Farmers and others should remember that when they get their auction bills printed at the Record office they also get a good notice in the paper which is no small consideration.

The third special teacher's examination for Wayne county occurs at Beecher's hall Detroit, next week Friday and Saturday as per notice elsewhere published in this paper.

Hand in your local items to your home paper, where your efforts in that line will be appreciated, not only by the editor but by hundreds of readers who have an interest in the home items.

Geo. Waterman informs us that during his recent trip out for the Columbia refrigerator folks through the south he succeeded in placing an order in every city he visited excepting two.

The famous "Dance of the Witches" and "Sleep Walking Scene" from Macbeth, will be among the attractions at the children's carnival next week Friday and Saturday evenings, Feb. 23 and 24.

The Globe furniture company has filed its annual report as follows: Capital stock, fully paid in, \$75,000; real estate, machinery and plant, \$75,997.61; personal estate, \$150,527.50; debts \$151,689.28; credits, \$101,151.53.

It is said that Mr. Steers intends starting a paper at Northville—Courier Cor.

It is also said that Mr. Steers will go to Detroit and start a county weekly in opposition to the Detroit Courier.

A carpenter who attended a wedding thus describes the bride's dress: "It had plain sides, with base around the bottom, crown mouldings above, doric window sleeves, running into the gable, with a scroll work of velvet around the neck."

At the conclusion of the Beal-Hooper wedding ceremony at Jackson last week when hear-a-pin-drop stillness reigned, little two-year old Ross Hall, the bride's nephew, startled the for the moment prevailing solemnities by exclaiming as he pointed to his aunt, "O, what a puty dweess!"

The U. S. fish hatchery here has just received from Switzerland an acknowledgement of the receipt of 20,000 brook trout eggs which were shipped from this station some weeks ago. The letter is written in French and Supl. Clark had to call in assistance to decipher it.

Counterfeit dollars made of pure silver, and in quality superior to genuine dollars, it is said were found circulating in Cincinnati last week. It is stated that at the present price of silver about a thousand pure silver dollars can be made at a cost of \$470. This is a singular state of things, isn't it?

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

The Plymouth-Colored Minstrels expect to play at the opera house here tomorrow, Saturday night. Watch for bills.

Letters remaining in the postoffice Feb. 15, 1894:

Mr. W. Palmer.
L. J. Pettibone.
John Suowa.
Mr. Wm. Simmonds.
Elley Snith.
David Shaffer.
J. C. Wilson.

C. A. Downer, P. M.

The business at Yerkes Bros'. big flouring-mills is just booming these days. They shipped out a carload of flour Saturday, another Monday, still another Wednesday and have orders for two more for next week. The renown of their "Gold Lace" flour and roller buckwheat is reaching to all parts of the country.

Master Willie Pierce of Flint, the child impersonator, has been secured to assist in the children's carnival next week. This little fellow is only nine years old and appears in comic songs and recitations in costume. Everybody should hear him. Among his other selections is the negro absurdity "The Cat Came Back"—and will be given in full costume. Remember the date, next week Friday and Saturday evenings, Feb. 23 and 24.

The crowning event of the evening at the children's carnival, will be the "Fairies Revel." Twenty-five little girls attired in gorgeous costumes and representing black-birds, blue-bells, bees and butterflies, appear dancing, singing and reveling in the moonlight. Dainty little costumes have already been secured from Detroit and every means is being employed to make this the most brilliant affair ever seen in this place. Next Friday and Saturday evenings, Feb. 23 and 24. Admission twenty-five cents, reserved seats without extra charge at Purdy's. Children fifteen cents.

The work at the U. S. fish hatchery here this season we judge has been of no small importance. They have cared for eggs as follows: 2,500,000 lake trout; 450,000 brook trout; 250,000 loach; 250,000 Van Behr. These with the exception of 600,000 kept for rearing have all been shipped away, going to all parts of the world. There has been in addition to this about 100,000 yearlings shipped and planted from this station. Mr. Clark left with another carload of yearlings for Alpena Wednesday night. For several years no fry have been sent out all shipments being of eggs or yearlings.

The women of the "equal suffrage association" of Hawatha, Kansas, raised a flag which had the stripes of the American flag with three yellow stars in the field, this being the regular flag of their association. Some local Grand Army men considered this a desecration of the national ensign, and tore it down—which was a very silly thing for them to do. It is a desecration of "old glory" to use it, or any resemblance of it, for other than the purpose for which it is designed. If the tools of political bosses who constitute what is designated as the congress of the United States could give a little time to the consideration of other than strictly party measures, there would long ago have been upon the statute books a law making it a misdemeanor to misuse the American flag in any way. Now, it is at the mercy of any one who wishes to use or talk about it, for any purpose however low or vile.

The South Chicago Daily Calumet announces that Rev. Henry S. Jenkinson of the First Presbyterian church has accepted a call to the First Scotch Presbyterian church of the city of Chicago. The Scotch church is one of the oldest and best Presbyterian churches in the city and the call is a deserved compliment to Mr. Jenkinson's popularity both as a preacher and worker. His many Northville friends congratulate him. The South Chicago people were loth to part with him as will be seen from the following extract: "It was also cause for congratulation that the Rev. Jenkinson is not to leave this presbytery and that he can still do much to forward the interests of the church in this section. His departure will be regretted, not only by his immediate church members, but by hundreds of other citizens of South Chicago who have watched the reverend gentleman's earnest and hard work to build up his church in this section, and who, seeing how well he has succeeded, regret to see him leave this field of usefulness and on which he can make his mark."

Two or three of our correspondents are caught in the blizzard this week. The Lady Bees will have a candy pull at Mr. Haaling's next Tuesday evening, Feb. 20. All are invited.

The Ideal Dramatic club is arranging for a play for the near future. Their success of last year is alone a good incentive for a start.

Really we cannot see how Novi ladies can afford to serve a good square meal to twenty four people for \$1.50, or six-and-one-fourth cents per capita.

The Mendleson Quintette's entertainment at the opera house Wednesday evening proved all that was expected. There was a large attendance and the success financially and otherwise was excellent.

The Holderness Concert Company has been secured for the opera house for Tuesday evening March 6. Master Francis C. Holderness the soprano, is Cyril Tyler's successor in the Grace church and Detroit musical circles and is accompanied by the Mehan quartette. Bert Stark received a peculiar express package yesterday. It contained a couple of valueless pieces of manufactured wire metal, upon which he paid twenty-five cents charges. Bert now has no use for the package and is looking around for some way to get even.

We see by Wednesday's News that Rev. W. T. Jaquess proposes to interest the W. C. T. U. people of Detroit in the Auxiliary work of sending patients to the Yarnall gold cure here. No better course could be pursued by the ladies. The Northville Auxiliary has accomplished some grand good work and proposes to do more.

The Dundee Ledger is informed that we make laundry men here. Northville's largest export trade is in laundrymen. That's our business. Fully ninety-eight per cent. of the laundries started in Michigan last year first procured Northville machines and in the majority of cases they were Northville boys who started them agoing. We never instructed however that the Ledger man wore his socks two weeks without changing.

WANTED—Twenty bushels seedling peach pits. Will pay fifty cents per bushel, delivered at Beech Northville. No budding fruit pits will be received. H. R. BABCOX. 1715.

Reduced Rates to Grand Rapids.

On account of laying of the corner stone of Pythian Temple at Grand Rapids, Feb. 19th, the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell excursion tickets at one and one-third fare for round trip, on Feb. 18 and 19, good to return Feb. 20.

F. J. HOAR,
Merchant Tailor.

We have just received our Spring and Summer Samples to which we call your special attention before purchasing elsewhere.

Over coating,

We also have a very fine line of Spring Overcoating which will be made up to suit the purchaser. Fit Guaranteed. All work warranted.

OPPOSITE THE PARK HOUSE.

**BENTON'S
MILK X ROUTE**

PURE MILK DELIVERED DAILY

Milk for Infants furnished

from one cow in Special cans

We Guarantee Satisfaction
and Solicit your orders.

**C. L. Dubuar
Lumber Co.,**

Our lumber yard has been stocked and we are now prepared to furnish everything in the line of Pine and Hemlock lumber. If you want:
Bill Stuff, Flooring,
Ceiling, Siding,
Barn Boards, Sheeting,
Fencing, Moulding,
Doors, Sash,
Shingles, (Cedar as well as Pine.)
Lath, Fence Posts,
Side walk plank,
Lime, Plaster,
Cement, Salt,
Brick.

Or anything else that should be kept in a first-class yard, we can supply you.

Prices According to Quality

Nearness of yard to railroad enables us to handle lumber at a minimum cost. Location of yard and office, just South of Yerkes Bros' flouring mill.

Northville, Mich.

**Pretty Styles,
Good Goods
and Cheap Prices**

Are the Strong Selling Points of our Line.

Our goods are all made by reliable factories and are all that can be desired as to style or quality. Remember we are the Reliable Dealers.

SANDS & PORTER.

**Absolutely!
Positively!
Painless.**

Stark Bros. shoes are considered by all to be the most perfect fitting shoes worn in Northville. And Ladies and Gentlemen the price is within the reach of all. We have the largest stock to select from and the Best Goods that Money will buy. Give us a call before you buy and be convinced that We are the People who sell Shoes for the People.

STARK BROTHERS

Largest exclusive Shoe House in Northville.

**NOW IS
Your Time**
To buy

Coal Stoves Cheap.
We have two left and

**Someone Will Get
A Bargain.**

Call and see them. Complete
Stock of Hardware at lowest prices.
Corner Hardware,

KNAPP & YERKES.

We Are Still Here.

"There Is Corn in Egypt Yet."

We are still in the procession, right behind the band.

No honest man can sell goods cheaper than we do and stay here. Our goods are arguments; our prices are eloquence itself. Our aim is to make goods and prices satisfactory every time. We expect to stay here no withstanding some unscrupulous competitors saying we had sold out and going to leave town.

We Are Headquarters

for everything you need for your table. Fine Groceries, selected Teas, Coffees, canned Fruits, and full variety of other goods usually kept in a first-class store. The Bee-Hive. Your business friend,

C. A. HUTTON & CO.

TREES Fruit and Ornamental Hardy Roses and Shrubs 37th year. 400 acres, low prices. Instructional catalogue free. GREENING BROS., Monroe, Mich.

BETWEEN THE LAKES.

NEWS OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF THE WOLVERINES.

A Member of Wayne County's Board of Election Commissioners, Arrested for Altering Returns—Thieves Steal the Returns From County Clerk May.

Since the discovery that the election returns of Wayne county on the constitutional amendments to increase certain state officers' salaries, submitted in 1891 and 1893, had been altered to make a majority vote for the amendments there has been a great many suspicious voices as to who was responsible for the crime, and although many had their minds upon the one they thought the villain almost every one was surprised when it was announced that the rascal had confessed. J. J. Wick, John B. Moore, Frank Hoop, John T. Martin, Dr. W. A. Kinney and A. T. Starling, of Detroit, ascertained that James C. Clark, clerk in the auditor's office of Wayne county and a member of the footings committee on the returns of the spring election of 1893, confessed to them that he was the one who changed the returns by adding 100 to the result in the several wards and precincts by placing a figure "0" before the real total in each case. The story of the confession as told by Mr. Wick was as follows:

"It was about ten days before the November election. John T. Martin, J. B. Moore, Dr. W. H. Kinney, Mr. Clark and myself—I don't know if there were any others present or not—were in my store talking politics. Clark did considerable talking, and at last he made the following statement: 'One day near the close of the session of the legislature, Lieut.-Gov. Giddings came to me when I was out at Lansing, and requested me to take the train and go to Detroit, and by all means get on the canvassing board of Wayne county. I asked: 'What do you want me to do?' He replied that the men affected by the salary amendment were afraid it was beaten, and they wanted the affirmative vote raised so that it would be carried throughout the state. I took the train and came to Detroit. I got on the board of canvassers and took a pencil and put '1's' in front of the votes in the aye column and raised the vote to 13,000."

Prosecuting Attorney Frazer, acting upon this information, caused Clark to be arrested, and he, with those to whom he confessed, are to be called before the grand jury at Mason, as also will Lieut.-Gov. Giddings.

Desperate Thieves.—County Clerk Wm. May, of Wayne county, was at Lansing previous to going to Mason to appear before the grand jury to testify in the salaries case. He had with him the important papers and books giving the returns of the elections of 1891 and 1893, in Wayne county. Mr. May stopped at the Downey house, and while he was absent from his room someone had entered. May had left the door locked and the gas burning low, but when he returned accompanied by a reporter the door was wide open and the gas burning high. Mr. May saw at a glance that something was wrong, and soon found that someone had carried away the tally sheet of the returns issued by the board of canvassers, and signed by them, being the official sheet upon which the figures had been raised by the addition of figure "ones," making the vote in each instance 100 greater. This is the sheet upon which the new salaries were based. The book of official records of election returns was mutilated, four pages being cut from the returns on the salaries amendments for 1891, and the same number of pages of returns of salaries amendments for the year 1893.

The thief showed that he was acquainted with the nature of the book, for he cut out only the portions that he wanted, and the book is a complicated one. In his hurry, however, he made a great mistake. He neglected to take the package of original returns, wrapped up in an old newspaper, with the ends fastened with sealing wax, which lay on the table beside the book.

Seventeen Men Buried Alive.—An extensive cave-in occurred at the Gaylord mine of the Kingston Coal company, Plymouth, Pa. Seventeen men were entombed. Rescuers went promptly to work, but there is little hope of getting the men out alive. The Gaylord mine or slope has been considered an ill-fated colliery for more than a year past. Only a month ago there was an extensive cave-in of the surface, which weakened the roof of the whole mine. So far as can be learned the accident was caused by a further depression of the surface. Nearly all are married men with large families. It is now believed all the men were caught in the fall and are dead. John Cuddy, who was at work with the entombed men, escaped with his life by a hair's breadth. The fall cut him off from the other workers by about two feet, making a sort of dividing wall between him and his companions. Immediately after the roof had fallen in he could hear the men who were entombed groaning, then all was silent.

The family of Nelson Burlingame, of Flint, were aroused from their slumbers by the barking of their dog, and found their house in flames. They had barely time to get out before the roof fell in.

Mrs. C. M. Phillips, who lives about three miles west of Williamston, arose from her bed, went to the pantry, got the butcher knife, and cut her throat from ear to ear. She died in a very few minutes. It is thought that she was mentally deranged, as no other cause is known.

Esther Meyer, aged forty-six, was instantly killed and her daughter, Nora Gray, fatally injured in a collision with an engine on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad at Grand Rapids. Their horse ran away and reached the railroad track just in time to have the women struck by the engine.

Charles Miller, alias William L. Lancaster, was convicted of bigamy in the circuit court at Ionia. Miller is the man who pawned his Belding wife's watch to pay wedding expenses. The latter discovered that he already had a wife in Jackson. It is claimed that Miller has served time in Jackson prison.

John Skoliker, of Custer township, Sanilac county, was thrown against a circular saw. The saw penetrated his left side to his lungs, and he is not expected to live.

Feb. 19 is the 13th anniversary of the organization of the Knights of Pythias, and the six lodges and three divisions of Grand Rapids lay the foundation of a \$200,000 temple.

Clayton A. Seely, of Kalamazoo, was covered from head to foot by fire. A gasoline tank had exploded. He just jumped into one of the big snowbanks and saved his life.

Frank J. Maybury, of Grand Rapids, for twenty-two years traveling passenger agent of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, has resigned. He does not announce his future plans.

J. L. France, who was arrested at Plainfield for stealing of clothes, shot himself dead while waiting at the station at Marquette for the train in which the sheriff was to take him to Homer.

The recent storm destroyed fruit and shade trees about Dundee and blew the roof off Joseph S. Hilton's blacksmith shop. The German church was struck by lightning and badly damaged.

A man named Kisane, now in St. Mary's hospital, Saginaw, has but one lung. The other was successfully removed, a silver tube was inserted, and the delicate operation skillfully performed.

By a premature explosion in the Quincy mine at Hancock, Peter Makala was probably fatally injured. The sight of both eyes was destroyed, his skull broken and his hands badly injured.

Arthur Linton, representing an English syndicate of optical goods manufacturers, is considering the location of an American branch at Grand Rapids. If established it is expected to employ 2,000 hands.

The large planing mill and carpenter shop owned by the Calumet & Hecla Mining company, at Calumet, was completely destroyed by fire. The loss on stock, machinery and buildings amounts to about \$80,000.

The Christian Endeavor unions of southwestern Michigan in session at Kalamazoo completed an organization for southwestern Michigan with W. F. Holmes, of Kalamazoo, president and Miss Carrie Parsons, of Kalamazoo, secretary.

Mayor S. L. Merriam, of Port Huron, has written a letter to the common council resigning the office of mayor, the resignation to take effect March 1. Mr. Merriam has been in poor health of late, and will remove to a warmer climate.

John Blue and his little daughter Vernice were driving near White Pigeon when the horse ran away, throwing them both out and kicking the little girl in the face. She was picked up for dead, but may recover, though terribly injured.

The county seat war in Berrien is getting exciting. Niles is trying to stir up Benton Harbor and St. Joseph into their old-time wrangling, hoping that the combine may be broken and in the resulting squabble Niles may gain the prize.

The blacksmith shop of E. Bement & Son's big stove and agricultural implement works at Lansing was destroyed by fire, and the whole plant was for a time endangered. The loss is about \$8,000, fully insured. Fifty men are temporary out of employment.

Bishop Ignatius Meak celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary—or silver jubilee—of consecration to the bishopric of Saint Ste. Marie and Marquette, by conducting pontifical mass at the cathedral at Marquette, although he is nearly ninety years old.

F. J. Raymond, who is dying of consumption, was pardoned from Jackson state prison by Gov. Rich. Raymond was convicted in the Kent county circuit court Nov. 16, 1891, for larceny from the person in robbing a man on a street car running between Grand Rapids and Reed's lake. His pardon was recommended by the board of pardons.

Trains Collide in the Storm—Four Killed. Two freight trains collided on the Wheeling & Lake Erie road in the storm two miles west of Bellevue, O. Four men were killed. Both engineers, one fireman and a brakeman. The collision was terrific, both engines being smashed into scrap iron. The freight cars were broken into splinters and piled up in utter confusion. A wrecking train with physicians was sent from Norwalk. When it arrived the trainmen were still in the wreck. The following were either killed outright or died since the collision: Engineer Connell, Fireman McMullen, Engineer Sam Stowell, Brakeman Johnson.

Levi Nye, of Nevada, a little town near Bucyrus, O., has announced his intention of being buried alive for six days. Nye claims the power of being able to go into a trance for an indefinite period, and a coterie of doubting citizens offered him \$500 to make the burial test. He refused at first, but the offer was increased and he accepted. Some of the more conservative residents will endeavor to stop the experiment.

E. Bement & Son, of Lansing, received an order for 500 plows, to be shipped to Russia.

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CUPID'S PRANKS ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.



HER VALENTINE.

IT WAS ST. VALENTINE'S day, and the old Quisenberry farm house was in apple-pie order from attic to cellar. The pine-wood floor in the kitchen was white as soap and water could make it, the pots and pans fairly shone from the scrubbing they had received, and the window-panes blinked and blazed like sheets of polished silver.

"I'm glad it's done," sighed Miss Priscilla Quisenberry, rolling down her sleeves and gazing at her work with an air of satisfaction.

"Let me see," she added. "Pre-scrubbed and churned, baked bread and made cake, and fried eels and boiled a ham. I'll have a chance to rest a spell, now, before it's time to get supper."

"Priscilla," called her sister-in-law, in a shrill voice, from the sitting room. "Priscilla! Come an' see what Bob Jones' her fetched you."

"What do you reckon it is?" she queried, as Priscilla obeyed the summons. "A valentine! It's too big for a letter."

"It does look like a valentine," assented Priscilla, turning the square, embossed envelope over and over, with a puzzled air.

"Why don't you open it, an' see what this," cried her sister-in-law, tartly. "An' not stan' there, a colorin' up till your cheeks are as red as the tresses on the front 'winder-curtains."

Priscilla had reasons of her own for not opening the valentine in a hurry. She thought she recognized the handwriting on the envelope. It was that which sent the red blood into her cheeks, for she thought—she felt sure—that was Mr. Cheeseboro's handwriting, and oh, how she wished she could slip away to her own room and open the precious treasure by herself.

But that was out of the question with those sharp eyes staring at her; and with trembling fingers, and her heart beating a tattoo in her bosom, she carefully sat open one end of the envelope, and drew out—a comic valentine. A horrid caricature of an old maid, with peaked nose and chin, high cheek-bones and very, very red hair.

"An old maid! Wal, wal," uttered the sister-in-law, Lucinda. "I 'lowed 'twould be a nice one, from the looks. Who d'ye reckon sent it, Priscilla?"

"I don't know."

By a great effort, Priscilla kept back the tears of mortification and disappointment that were almost trembling in her eyes.

"Looks some like Felix Cheeseboro's handwrite, don't it?" said Lucinda, peering at the envelope. "Though I don't reckon he'd trouble himself to send you a valentine, pretty or ugly. They say he took Miranda Spriggs home from singin'-school, the other night."

Priscilla would have given a diamond-mine, if she had possessed one, only to get away from Lucinda's prying eyes and keen tongue, and from all the other eyes in the world, and have one good cry by herself. But there was the supper to get and chores to do, the comfort of her father and brother Reuben to look after; for Lucinda, Reuben's wife, chose to consider herself an invalid, and shirked her share of the household duties.

But at last, after what seemed like a lifetime to Priscilla, the supper dishes were washed, her father and brother had seen and criticised the valentine; for, of course, Lucinda had given all the particulars of it; at last the old

clock had ticked away the hours till bedtime, and Priscilla was alone. But indignation had taken the place of grief by this time, and she crept under the horse-spun blankets and the blue-and-white coverlet with dry eyes.

"If he does consider me an old maid," she thought, "it was a cruel way of telling me so. Besides, he's older than I am, and if my hair is red, it isn't a fiery red, like that."

Now, Miss Priscilla's hair was not a fiery red by any means. It was a clear chestnut-brown, with only a tinge of saffron gold shining in its wavy depths.

And, if she was an old maid, as some had said—though twenty-five is not so very old, to be sure—she was a very attractive one, with deep dimples indenting her cheeks and a complexion fresh as a pink-tipped sea-shell.

It was the day after St. Valentine's day and Felix Cheeseboro was holding communion with himself after a fashion he frequently had.

"I don't know," he muttered, as he finished his dinner and rose from the table with a thoughtful frown. "I don't know but what I've had encouragement enough from Priscilla Quisenberry to—ah that is, I believe she'd have me, if I'd ask her outright."

"She won't be far from it, like Miranda Spriggs; but her eyes drop down kind o' shy like, an' her cheeks get as red as crab apple blossoms, sometimes when I meet her, all of a sudden. An' she's a mighty good housekeeper, too. That wife o' Reuben ain't with a shuck round a house. I could see that, last time we thrashed for the old man. Priscilla has the heart of it all. She shouldn't work an' dredge so, if she was my wife. She could see to things like, an' tell Aunt Lindy what to do."

"I don't know but I'll call 'round there this evenin'." I can let on I want Reuben, or the old man—'taint likely they'll be in yet, from the new clearing. An' maybe I'll git a chance to talk to Priscilla alone. If I do—hello! what's this, Aunt Lindy?"

"Danno," tittered Lindy. "Spec' it's a valentine. Sam jus' now bragt it from de pos'office. And with a show of iveries that a young elephant might have envied, Aunt Lindy retired to her kitchen to make her own comments on the subject."

Mr. Cheeseboro did not bestow much attention on the outside of the envelope, at first—not being a connoisseur in regard to chirography—but opened it at once, with some natural curiosity. Aunt Lindy's supposition proved a correct one. It was a valentine, and a comic one, at that.

"Well, I—"

Mr. Cheeseboro stopped short. His countenance betrayed an unusual degree of astonishment, together with some amusement.

"Somebody has mistook me for an old maid," he muttered. "For this here ain't nothin' but an old maid, with red hair, an' a most audacious sharp nose."

"Now, who in thunder was smart enough to send it, I wonder?"

He turned the envelope over and over; but the stiff, crabbed handwriting, evidently disguised, gave no clew to the sender.

"I wonder now," he pondered, thoughtfully, "if 'twasn't Miranda Spriggs that sent it? I'll bet a cheese cake it was her."

"Yes, now I come to think of it, she was a-teazin' me, a spell back, about

Priscilla Quisenberry; an' I recollect she called her an old maid."

"Old maid, indeed! Priscilla's the best lookin' girl on Huckleberry Creek; old or young; an' worth a dozen like Miranda Spriggs, besides."

"Well, if she thinks it's such a joke to send me a picture of an old maid, I'll just send it back to her, to let her see I know where it come from."

And when Mr. Cheeseboro mounted his sorrel mare, to make the projected call at the Quisenberry farmhouse, the valentine was carefully deposited in his overcoat pocket.

It went no further than the village postoffice, however, where Felix procured a square envelope, inclosed the old maid's "peter," and posted the missive, addressed to "Miss Miranda Spriggs."

It was late in the afternoon, and Priscilla was in the kitchen, getting supper. A snapping fire roared and crackled in the well-blackened cooking stove, on which she placed a skillet of fresh pork, to fry. Taking a handful of dried sage she rubbed it to a powder, and sifted it slowly over the meat, which was already beginning to give out a most appetizing odor.

Priscilla's heart was still sore from the shock she had received; but with the pride of her sex, she hid the wound from other eyes, and went about her household duties as usual.

Going to the cellar, she brought a pan of rosy cheeked apples from the bin, and was paring them for sauce, when slipshod footsteps sounded in the hall, and Lucinda opened the kitchen door and looked in.

"Where's your pa, Priscilla?" she asked. "Felix Cheeseboro is in the settin'-room, and wants to see him."

Priscilla looked startled.

"Mr. Cheeseboro?—I—I don't know. What does he want?"

"Do you reckon I asked him what he wanted? You needn't to color up so—'taint 'yon he wants to see. It's your pa, I told you," and Lucinda shuffled away.

"Priscilla hain't no idee where he is, Felix," she reported. "Nor me either. But you mou't well stay to supper. He'll be sure to come in to-morn."

Felix did not think he could stay to supper; but he waited awhile, in hopes of seeing Priscilla. His waiting proved to be in vain, however, and he finally took his departure, promising to call again.

"Reckon Priscilla was too busy to come in," he thought, consolingly, as he rode off on his sorrel mare. "It's too bad she has the whole house to tend to; but she shan't have it to do long, if I can help it," he added, with a look of decision in his gray eyes.

"I wonder if he got the valentine," thought Priscilla, as she finished paring and quartering the apples. "If he did he will see that I know who sent it to me."

On the same afternoon, Miranda Spriggs was doing up her frizzes in bits of tin, which she kept for the purpose, being, as she thought, more efficacious than curl-papers.

"I want 'em to friz right nice for to-morrow night," she commented, twisting one of the tins till it nearly brought tears to her eyes. "Mebbe Mr. Cheeseboro 'll ask me to go the meetin' with him. If he don't, I'll go alone, an' most likely he'll fetch me home, like he did from singin'-school last week."

"I've got ahead o' Priscilla Quisenberry, anyhow," she added, with a look of triumph in her black eyes, "and I'm a-going to keep it. She'll be mad as hops to find I've cut her out."

"Wait till I git to be mistress o' Felix Cheeseboro's big house, though. Won't I show the folks? I'll turn up my nose at them stuck up Quisenberrys, too."

"An' that sassy Lindy 'll hev to step around mighty lively, I kin tell her,

for I don't 'low to do a lick o' work myself."

"Mirandy," grumbled her mother, from the kitchen. "What on airth are you a doin' there so long? Come along out here an' see what Enoch's brung you from the store. It's in a big square envelop, an' my han's is in the dough, so't I kaint open it."

Miranda hurried out to the kitchen, twisting up her last friz as she went.

"It must be a valentine," she cried, snatching up the envelope.

And tearing it open, she jerked out—the old maid, of course.

"Why—why, it's a nasty ole comic one, an' I jest know Priscilla Quisenberry sent it to me, spiteful ole thing. She's a ole maid herself, an' I 'low to tell her so, first chance I git," and Miranda flung the obnoxious valentine into the fire and flounced out of the room in a huff.

"Where's Miranda?" demanded Enoch, shuffling into the house, after putting up his horse in the stable.

"I dun know," said Mrs. Spriggs, smiling. "She jest bounced, off somers, mad as a wet hen, about that ere valentine you fetched her."

"Was it a ugly one?" grinned Enoch. "Where's it at?"

"She slung it in the fire, an' burnt it up. Yes, 'twas ugly—as git out. She thinks Priscilla Quisenberry sent it."

"Priscilla didn't send it then," declared Enoch, "for I was a-stannin' back by the stove, in the postoffice, an' I see Felix Cheeseboro put it in the envelop—hisself. An' then he backed it, an' poked it in the box and rid off."

"An' Si Sturdy took it out o' the box an' sez to me: 'Here's somethin' fur your folks, now,' he sez, an' I put it in my pocket and fetched it home."

"Wall that is curious," said Mrs. Spriggs, putting out her biscuits with a tin yeast-powder box. "I wouldn't hev thought he'd send Miranda a picture of an old maid."

"Ole maid?" cried Enoch, staring. "Did it hev red hair an' a long peakid nose?"

"Yes, it did. The reddest hair an' peakiddest nose I ever see."

"Wal," cried Enoch, delighted. "It's the very one I sent to Priscilla Quisenberry, sure enough. But it beats me to know how Felix Cheeseboro got a-holt of it. Mebbe she give it to him, though, to send to Miranda."

Miranda's frizzes were as crisp as her heart could desire, and her eyes shone with anticipated triumph as she repaired by herself to the "meeting" on the following night. For she had refused to accept Enoch's version of the valentine and persisted in believing that Priscilla sent it.

But the expected triumph was not realized; for to her vexation Mr. Cheeseboro walked up to Priscilla after services were over, and deliberately requested the pleasure of accompanying her home. Which request was granted rather coldly.

"Did you get any valentines, Miss Priscilla?" asked Felix, after some moments of silence.

"One," she returned, shortly. "Why, that's odd; I got two."

Mr. Cheeseboro was quite elated at such a remarkable coincidence, but Priscilla was not so much surprised as he had expected her to be.

"What sort of a one was yours?" he inquired, confidentially. "Pretty or ugly? Of course 'twas a pretty one, though," he added, venturing a very faint pressure of the hand which rested on his arm.

"Of course it wasn't a pretty one," retorted Priscilla, severely. "It was the one you sent me, Mr. Cheeseboro."

"I? The one I sent you?" stammered Felix, greatly amazed.

For the first time, Priscilla began to doubt whether he really had sent it, after all.

"You don't mean to say you didn't send it?" she queried, anxiously.

"Indeed I did not," returned her escort, earnestly. "I never sent one to anybody, only the one I got, and I sent that back to Miranda Spriggs; for I thought she had sent it to me."

Then the mystery was out, and Priscilla's heart was light as a puff-ball when she parted with Mr. Cheeseboro at her door.

Mrs. Lucinda Quisenberry was sitting by the kitchen fire, limp and slipshod as usual, the next afternoon, when Priscilla came in from milking the cows. She set down a two-gallon bucket, brimming with the foamy fluid, and brought out the shining milk-pans from the pantry.

"Mr. Cheeseboro's in the settin'-room with your pa," volunteered Lucinda, limply knitting away at a yarn sock, as she sat over the fire.

The sea-shell pink in Priscilla's cheeks deepened to a poppy red, as usual, under her sister-in-law's sharp eyes.

"Wal, I declare," snapped the querulous woman, crossly. "Your cheeks are a-gittin' as red as clover-blossoms. I don't reckon it's you Mr. Cheeseboro's after. I heerd 'em a-talkin' 'bout the red huffer; reckon he wants to trade fur her."

"'Taint likely a poor girl like you is a-goin' to git sich a fore-handed man as Felix."

"Why, the Cheeseboro farm's wuth a hundred dollars an acre, every foot of it. An' there's forty acres in meadow-grass alone."

"The girl that gits the owner o' that farm 'll be a lucky one, I tell you."

"An', any way, I reckon you're cut out fur an old maid, Priscilla."

Priscilla strained away the milk in the bright tin pans without deigning a reply to her sister-in-law's tirade.

"Hello," cried Farmer Quisenberry, coming out of the kitchen in his home-spun coat and blue "ducking" overalls. "What d'ye reckon Felix wants, Priscilla?"

Priscilla hesitated, blushing deeper than ever.

"Go 'long in, Priscilla," he said. "I reckon you know what he wants, and you know best whether he kin hev it, or not."

And Priscilla smoothed down her red-brown tresses, and went slyly in, to meet her lover.

While Mrs. Lucinda stared in amazement, and Farmer Quisenberry warmed his hands—complacently over the kitchen stove.

"Who'd a thought," he said, "that a darter o' mine would ever do so well as that? Why, that ain't a gal 'round here, rich or poor; but what would a felt set up to git Felix Cheeseboro. They'd a snapped at him."

And Mrs. Lucinda stared in greater amazement than ever; for it seemed Priscilla was not out for an old maid after all.—People's Journal.

"SIZING UP" THE GUESTS.

Why a Hotel Clerk's Desk Always Commands a View of the Entrance.

"Did you ever think why every hotel office faces the entrance?" queried a veteran clerk for the reception of guests, addressing a writer for the Washington News. "Well, it isn't more accident, I can assure you, but the main idea of the arrangement is to give ample opportunity for the clerk to study the people who come into the house. Every stranger is an understudy, and to make just one mistake in 'sizing' him up might mean serious trouble. There is the man who should not be trusted for a room if he is without a trunk. Then there is another who can stand double rates for the best rooms and is sure to want a bath, while another will never wish to bother with such lavatory nonsense as can only be found in a tub. There is the man who wants the cheapest room in the house and is willing to put up with annoyance to get it. Another has a literary genius and will burn gas with an open hand and you want to get him in a room with but one jet. All these peculiarities the clerk is supposed to divine, and in order to do it 'by sight' he wants to get a view of the guest from the time he enters the door till he reaches the counter, for you can tell character by a man's swing or appearance a little way off that could not so well be detected when he is within a foot of you. 'Takes brains to be behind a desk.' Well, I just tell you you have it now. It does take brains and not alone a diamond shirt pin, as some unsophisticated people think."

Earnings of Professionals.

In any consideration of the earnings of actors it should be borne in mind that in the amusement profession the personal expenses of its followers bear a larger proportion to their incomes than in any other. The following estimates of the average annual earnings of prominent players are the result of careful inquiry, and are believed to be reasonably accurate: Francis Wilson, \$70,000; De Wolf Hopper, \$65,000; E. S. Willard, \$45,000; Rose Coghlan and her brother Charles, when playing jointly, \$30,000 each; Julia Marlowe, \$47,000; Nat Goodwin, \$30,000; William H. Crane, \$50,000 (he made over a million out of "The Senator"); Stuart Robson, \$30,000; Joseph Jefferson (who never plays more than twenty weeks in a year), \$55,000; the Kendalls, \$35,000; E. H. Sothern, \$30,000; Modjeska, last year, \$25,000; but she has played to \$70,000; Wilson Barrett, last American tour of twenty-five weeks, \$30,000; Rosina Vokes, \$30,000; James O'Neill, \$10,000; Robert Downum, \$6,000; Little Corinne, \$20,000; Henry Irving, on his present American engagement, will net \$100,000.

What Theatricals Cost.

A half million dollars a day, or one hundred and fifty-six millions of dollars per annum, is the approximate expenditure of the people of the United States upon theatrical entertainments. There are upward of 1,000 strictly professional companies traveling over the country for forty weeks in every year. Leaving out the people permanently employed at theaters, it is estimated that 15,000 actors and actresses are "on the road" during the season. Counting in managers, staff and local employees, and unemployed "floaters," at least 60,000 persons are engaged, directly or indirectly, in the theatrical business.

Failure of Five-Masted Vessels.

In explanation of the changes to be made in the rigging of the Louis, at San Francisco, and possibly that of other vessels of her type, her captain and others interested state that the five-masted schooner is practically useless so far as sailing qualities are concerned. "The five-master's sails can not be set to draw well, and under the most favorable circumstances she cannot sail over four knots with the breeze astern. Sea captains claim that the days of the five-masted schooners are numbered."

Very Much in Earnest.

Auntie—Why, what are you doing? Little Johnny—Only prayin'.

"Praying?"

"Yes'm, I'm prayin' that I'll be a good boy this afternoon."

"That's noble."

"Yes'm, Mamma said if I was a good boy this afternoon, she'd bring me some candy."

Now, What Was It?

Auntie—Was that play you saw a tragedy or a comedy? Little Niece—Wat's that mean, auntie?

"Did you cry?"

"No'm."

"Did you laugh?"

"No'm."

"What did you do?"

"Want to sleep."

A New York writer bewails the fact that the poolrooms have opened again for business in Gotham and that over twenty are now running "wide open." Nearly a score have been doing business rather quietly but publicly for several months.

John Lawlor, the ex-champion handball player of Ireland, was married recently in Brooklyn to Miss Alice Brown of Dublin.

While a big herd of cattle, being driven from the ranch to market, was passing through the Snohomish valley, Washington, an immense deer, the largest ever seen in those parts, bounded out of the woods and joined the drove. Partly because of the difficulty of cutting out the animal from the middle of the herd, where it was already working its way, and partly through curiosity as to what it would do, the cowboys did not molest it. The deer remained quietly walking with the herd for eight hours, and finally entered into a corral with the cattle at Snohomish, where it was captured.

Keep Salvation Oil in the gymnasium. It is a sovereign remedy for cuts, strains, bruises and sprains, to which athletes are liable at all times. It is the greatest cure on earth for pain. 25 cts.

Revenge is siller than the wrong which begets it.

Numerous unsolicited testimonials demonstrate the fact that the reputation of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is well deserved. It has cured all affections of the throat and chest, has suffered no diminution in the last quarter of a century.

Only the lazy love rest when not tired. The rich may buy reputation, but not character.

Rev. O. H. Power

Symptoms of Cancer

Appeared on my lip. Disagreeable eruptions came on my neck. After taking 4 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all the traces of disease have disappeared and the medicine has given me renewed vigor and strength. I am now 72 years of age, and work like a tiger. And I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who has suffered so much with rheumatic troubles, as also with female weakness. In two years

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

she has used about 2 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to-day, and for the last 6 months, she seems like a new being. Rev. O. H. Power, 224 Haver Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

INTENSE PAIN IN THE KIDNEYS AND BACK.

Urgency Disorder Instantly Relieved.

Moravia, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1903.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—Last winter I was taken with severe pains through me in the region of my kidneys; the pains were so severe I could hardly endure them; my face and eyes were as red as blood; the sweat drops in my drops at over time; I was as cold as ice and was in terrible pain while voiding urine. I purchased one bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, also one bottle of his U. S. Ointment. They

Gave me immediate relief.

I heated the Anointment in with a furnace. In four days time the pains had all disappeared. I think Swamp-Root one of the greatest medicines ever offered to suffering humanity. Any one wishing to know me may do so and I will gladly answer.

Yours truly, Frank B. Reynolds.

At Druggists, 50 cent and \$1.00 Size. "Swamp-Root" is a registered trademark. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY'S BALM, 15 Warren St., N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOES

equals custom work, costing from \$5 to \$10, but made for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom of every pair warranted. Make no subject. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen, or send for our descriptive circular.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS.

der by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

COCOA and CHOCOLATE

Highest Awards (Medals and Diplomas) World's Columbian Exposition.

On the following articles, namely:

BREAKFAST COCOA, PREMIUM NO. 1 CHOCOLATE, GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE, VANILLA CHOCOLATE, COCOA BUTTER.

For "Nutty of material," excellent quality, and "all form of chocolate."

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

PSO'S CURE FOR

Consumption and people who have been cured by this cure. It is a cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands, it has not injured one. It is not a secret. It is the best cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

25 per cent. UNDERWEAR! 25 per cent Off!

Yes, right now; just in the nick of time, we are going to give everybody that wears underwear the benefit of a regular BLIZZARD IN PRICES! No need of putting off until spring clearing sales to buy your underwear, when you can buy now just as cheap as if you waited until next summer.

Saturday, Feb. 17, is the day **Underwear Sale Opens,** our great

and on and after that day until further notice, we will sell all underwear, either, Ladies' Gents', Children's, or anybody else at a **Discount of 25 per cent.** from the regular price. This is no fake sale, but we shall retain the reputation long established of doing just as advertised, and this

means that for every dollar's worth of winter weight underwear you buy from us during this sale, we will give you back 25c, and a 50c garment costs you but 37.1-2 cents. Come while the lines are complete and take advantage of these bargains when you need them more than at any other time.

Watch this space and store from now on, for the new goods will begin to arrive next week; and we wish to inform the people of Northville and vicinity that this spring we will show you the largest by far and finest line of dry goods, boots & shoes and clothing that Northville ever contained; this is not slush but plain facts. Come and see us; everybody welcome. As ever,

T. G. Richardson, THE CASH OUTFITTER.

NOVI.

L. C. Perrigo is talking of exchanging his farm for Detroit property.

Miss Della Bana has discontinued her attendance at the Normal for a time.

School inspector H. H. Snowdon has recently been visiting the school in this township.

A number of Novi residents attended the line in club banquet at Pontiac Monday night.

Charles St. Martin and Aruna Kerby received the rite of baptism at the Baptist church—Sunday evening.

The W. B. H. M. circle met with Mrs. Washington West last week Thursday with the usual enjoyable time. Eighteen ladies were present and six gentlemen came to dinner. \$1.50 was realized for the aid fund.

Mrs. Del. Whipple returned last Saturday from a week's stay with J. S. Bowen and family at Howell. Mr. Whipple accompanied her but only stayed over Sunday. Their daughter Mabel, from the Normal at Ypsilanti, met them at Mr. Bowen's.

Don't let's have any more thunder storms in the winter if they are going to stir up such a blizzard as we have lately enjoyed. Some more specimens of Michigan's infinite variety in the line of weather. No weather prophet has a business fooling around this country if he don't want to irretrievably ruin his reputation.

The body of Mrs. Mary Rodgers, a former resident of Novi, was brought from Elsie, last week Wednesday to the residence of her son, Watson Rodgers, and the funeral services were held at the Baptist church Thursday, conducted by Mr. Braudage. Mrs. Rodgers has lived for some years with a daughter at Elsie and was much respected here. She died of paralysis, at the advanced age of eighty.

In reference to that "muff" article again your correspondent would say that the boy in question certainly did go and return the muff personally and was accompanied by his cousin who heard the whole controversy. The only possible up-hole we see for the record man to escape from the charge of being very unaccountably forgetful is that the muff was found by two boys, and perhaps the other did pick it up, and he hasn't been there since.

Last Saturday night was a very unfavorable one notwithstanding which between thirty-five and forty were at the W. N. D. C. meeting. The literary program was necessarily rather brief owing to the absence of nearly all who had numbers. The discussion of the resolution assigned resulted in its adoption. Program for Feb. 17:

1. Music—Leon Green, Stephen Gage
2. Reading—Miss Kate Dunham.
3. Recitation—Blanche Dunham.
4. Music—N. A. Clapp
5. "Michigan's Political Corruption"
6. Gage
7. Recitation—Mrs. Della Harmon.
8. Paper, "The duty of improving one's talent"—R. M. E. Wade.
9. Biographical sketch of Queen Elizabeth—Miss Kate Perrigo.
10. Quizzes
11. Music—Mr. and Miss B. Own.
12. Discussion—Resolved that, "The repeal of the federal election law will work injury to our government." Affirmative, Clapp, Wade, Summis Negative, Levensworth, Gage.
13. Executive committee for next two weeks—Miss Kate Dunham.

NOVI'S S. O. B. Club.

A lodge of "Sons of Rest" has been organized at Novi, including in its membership, men of all ages, colors and conditions, high and low, rich and poor. The object is the encouragement of any and all plans for the alleviation of the pains and aches of those unfortunate mortals who, by virtue of poor and humble parentage are compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow. The first requirement was a suitable rendezvous and such a place has been procured right in the heart of our beautiful city where at any hour during the day or evening members may gather to discuss.

The RECORD representative betook himself to, and within, the sacred precincts of the aforesaid rendezvous to just on the general proceedings of the order and a brief report will prove as beneficial as a good dish of pork and beans to a hungry tramp. The minutes of the previous "gathering" was read and fed to one of the forty-three beautiful dogs that grace our city, (forty two dogs now left). The committee appointed to solicit funds to reimburse the chairs reported subscriptions as follows: Charlie White, ten yards of star spangled calico; Charlie Goodwell, ten rolls cotton batten; Frank Blumer, one box lath nails.

Mr. Ferguson asked special dispensation allowing him thirty minutes each week for exercise on his wood pile which after a sharp discussion was granted. The committee on entertainment reported that their offer of a size of one dozen "two-fers" for the biggest "Oat Cutting" story was a flat fizzle as no members wished to compete and as lying was forbidden by the by-laws, it was decided not to urge the matter. "Lying requires brain work," said Josh, and we can't engage in it, (applause from the extreme left). This incident was followed by a new piece of music, "Rest Brothers, Rest." The applause after the song was deafening, Harry Kotes rendered the song in his old time vigor. The members then formed in single file and were allowed to pass over around the cracker barrel for refreshments. After this the members repaired to their beautiful "gymnasium on the creek" where further exercise was indulged in: Sparring was the bill of fare with five cents look-out fee. Jay Welfare and Frank Selonke came up for the first "go" and gave and took for six rounds. Clifford Coats and Wylie Tibbits were on the bill for a finish, but Wylie was detained at home by a fever, so George King was matched for three rounds with that old timer "Luke" Sessions. This proved a big card, as both men are big fellows and we compare them to Corbett and Mitchell. Session's blows were as lightning flashes but were paid back in full. No great amount of science was exhibited and that is where the "Sons of Rest" are at fault—hire a trainer. Nat Rogers was sentenced to furnish a song and dance for crawling in through the ventilator, the committee on gymnasium will put in three or four more ventilators and arrange them so that a full grown man cannot get through them. "Rest Brothers, Rest" was then sung by the club as it adjourned. PRESTO.

THE TROUBLE OVER.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call on C. R. Stevens, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large size 50c. No 8.

MEAD'S HILLS.

Miss Anna Eckles is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Taggy were out from the city over Sunday.

Mrs. John Lundy spent a day with Mrs. Martin last week.

Mrs. E. Martin of Detroit was visiting in this place last week.

Mr. Houghton, the Detroit life insurance man, visited our school last week.

Rehearsals for the prospective entertainment are the order of the evenings at present.

Rich Benton made his accustomed Sunday trip toward Farmington last Sabbath.

We have snow drifts down this way as high as the fences and we call Monday's storm a regular blizzard.

Mr. Frank Mott of Detroit, Mr. Stark and two sisters from Naukwin; also a Mr. Bond and a sister of the Stark's from St. Johns are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sowles.

WIXOM.

Elder Hagerty's youngest son who has been very ill with inflammation of the lungs is much better.

The Walled Lake band played for the Lincoln club Monday. Several members of the band are Wixomites.

Mrs. Frank Madison is quite ill with lung trouble. Her daughter Ellen came home from Greenville Monday to take care of her.

Seth Noble rejoices in the arrival of a great grand son. It's the first birth ever had and consequently he is most tickled to death.

Steven Cummings has gone away on business. Steve is almost too young to go away alone. He is an eighty-eight year old boy.

Rev. Maynoughton from Indiana preached here last Sabbath. The audience were very favorably impressed with the sermon.

The Wixom Maccabees have a big time in Powers' hall Saturday evening for their own benefit. Admission twenty-five cents and everybody come.

THAYER'S CORNERS.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Tolsey on Friday Feb. 2, a son. Mother and son doing finely.

Married on Wednesday Feb. 7, Mr. Arthur Williams of Salem and Miss Esile Fuller of Alsia, Craig, Ontario.

Mrs. N. E. Rider returned from Ann Arbor Monday where she had been three weeks with Mrs. George S. Wheeler, whom she reports as improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stanley are receiving the congratulations of their friends. Their daughter, Mrs. John Smith, of Detroit, became the mother of a daughter on Sunday last.

The storm of Monday impeded travel on the D. L. & N. at a ruinous rate. An engine and tender became derailed Monday evening and were not put on the track again till about five o'clock Tuesday p. m. obstructing trains during all that time. The five p. m. train of Monday lay at the station here until five p. m. Tuesday.

If the walls of the watchman's shanty at Launagwer able to disclose what took place within them the day County Clerk Jay went to the capital in response to the mandate of the Michigan county grand jury, perhaps the entire mystery connected with the theft of the records of the Wayne county canvass of 1893 might be speedily solved. In the absence of any disclosure by the shanty walls, the public are left to infer that Clerk May and Attorney General Ellis have the ability to unravel the mystery with the utmost accuracy.

FARMINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Welch celebrate their crystal wedding the 21st.

Monday's blizzard struck Farmington with a mad whirl of snow and blow.

Mrs. Horace Farber of Detroit died Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Farber were former well known Farmington people.

SALER.

The wife of Rev. W. H. Benton is convalescent.

Geo. Van Sickle is having a siege of facial neuralgia just now.

Miss Lizzie Perry of Flint is visiting with her uncle, Rev. W. H. Benton.

Miss Perkins, sister of our station agent has secured a situation as stenographer with the Belding Casket company.

Art Williams brought home a bride last week and the boys of the village turned out en-masse one night and chivalried them.

Those who are not in attendance at the Congregational church at the "Old Time Concert" will miss one of the treats of their lives.

The noon train from Detroit and also the afternoon train to Detroit on the F. L. & N. R. R. have been taken off for the present. The 10:00 p. m. to Detroit however will stop in the future.

The band boys' socials have always been a success in the past and if you want to have a jolly good time be sure and attend their "trio" social at Mrs. Frederick's residence next Tuesday evening.

Resolution on the Death of Oliver Evans.

Sir Knight Evans departed this life on Sunday morning Jan. 25, 1894. On the 1st of Feb., 1894, Northville Commandry of Knights Templar together with a large number of his friends and neighbors gathered at the home of the bereaved to pay a last tribute of respect to one who had for years walked and talked with them. The widow and family and many friends sorrow that they shall see his face no more on earth, but rejoice in the assurance of meeting the loved and lost in the home where death is unknown.

Northville Commandry No. 39, Knights Templar in regular convocation assembled, adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from earth Oliver Evans, in the prime of manhood from an active business life and from the social circle of his family and acquaintances; and

WHEREAS, Oliver Evans was an active member of Northville Commandry No. 39, Knights Templar, and whereas it is the expressed desire of this Commandry to extend to the afflicted family and friends of the deceased an expression of condolence and sympathy; therefore be it

RESOLVED That in the death of Sir Knight Oliver Evans this Commandry has sustained the loss of an honest member. One whose promptness and vigor of action, whenever a duty was assigned him, were characteristics worthy of emulation.

RESOLVED That Northville Commandry No. 39, Knights Templar, tender their heartfelt sympathy to the wife, mother and family and friends of the deceased and that the Recorder of the Commandry be instructed to spread a copy of these resolutions on the records and send a copy to the wife of the deceased.

Committee: E. N. ROOT, F. N. CLARK, W. M. HAKLAND.

"Royal Ruby" Port Wine.

If you are reduced in vitality or strength by illness or any other cause, we recommend the use of this Old Port Wine, the very blood of the grape. A grand tonic for nursing mothers, and those reduced by wasting disease. It creates strength; improves the appetite; nature's own remedy, much preferable to drugs; guaranteed absolutely pure and over five years of age. Young wine ordinarily sold is not fit to use. Insist on having this standard brand. It costs no more. \$1 in quart bottles, 60 cts. Royal Wine Co., For sale by HAS. R. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that in pursuance of a license to sell real estate granted on the 4th day of February, 1894, by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, in the matter of the estate of SUSAN WEBBER deceased, I shall on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock, in the afternoon of said day, at the mill of the Yerkes Brothers in the village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, offer for sale the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, to-wit: Beginning at the point where the high water mark of the Northville Mill's mill pond intersects with the west line of the Flint and Pere Marquette R. R. Road on the south side of said pond running thence southerly along the west side of said R. R. Road to the north line of lands owned by Orange Barker, thence southerly fifteen rods to a point on north line of highway thence north to the highway thence southerly along the north line of said highway to the place of beginning.

For terms of sale see the license.

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