

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXVI, No. 11.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1894.

\$1.00 per year, in advance.

## THE UNION MEETINGS.

The Attendance Is Large and the Interest Good.

EVANGELIST HAROLD SAYLES,

Aided by His Stereopticon Views, in His Soul-Saving Work.

The Northville union revival meetings under the direction of evangelist Harold Sayles opened up with a large enthusiastic attendance last week Thursday night at the Methodist church, this being the largest church in the village. Meetings have since then been regularly held there every evening, excepting Saturday and also every afternoon excepting Monday. Mr. Sayles is an earnest, enthusiastic worker and with the additional attraction of his stereopticon views, illustrating his talks, and the united aid of the three local churches, much good is being accomplished.

The church is filled to "standing room only" every night but still there appears to be room for a few more here and there, and the larger the crowd the more enthusiastic and interesting the meetings.

Many people from the surrounding towns and the country are now in regular attendance, and altogether the final outcome of the meetings looks very flattering indeed.

The meetings will continue the week out, including Sunday, anyhow and whether they will be continued for another week will be announced later. The pastors wish to particularly urge that no one stay away for fear of no room. Let all come and show their interest and when the church will no longer care for the crowd, a move will be made to larger quarters.

### Around the Country.

Henry Fisher and Martha Schradner of Plymouth are married.

Even South Lyon will have a lecture course this winter.

The Livingston Populist, published at Fowlerville, is the latest.

The Catholics of Wayne are about to build a new church at that place.

A Pontiac firm is still advertising to give away "a fair ticket with every \$5 purchase."

Miss Lena Dunlap a well known South Lyon lady is taking treatment with Knapp's Consumption Cure at Detroit.

Martin Richardson's Commerce Short horn cattle have been winning him a heap of prizes this year, aggregating in all about \$500.

The Oakland hotel at Milford is sort of a family affair, it being run from top to bottom by J. D. Gleason, his wife, six daughters and two sons.

George W. Fast showed us one day last week, a stem of raspberries from bushes that had bore berries since July last.—Holly Advertiser.

If we wanted to lie we wouldn't pick up so small a thing as a berry.

The Northville band has earned and procured \$80 worth of breeches, a \$15 drum, \$20 in music, paid their leader a salary of \$3.00 per week, and individual salaries of \$300, and still have money in the treasury. The two dogs that belong to the band furnished their own pants.—Adrian Press.

The Wayne Review is sighing for a dog poisoner and a chicken stealer down there. The editor bases his sigh on the fact that between the howling dogs and crowing hens he is unable to get even two winks o' sleep in a whole night.

Since Bro. Keyes, who formerly published the Durand Express, left the railroad town, the saloons have been violating the laws, and the device is to pay generally. This probably has nothing to do with Bro. Keyes departure but it is simply happening at this time.—Fenton Independent.

Certainly. Anyone insinuating that Bro. Keyes' patronage to the Durand bar was extensive enough to permit the bloated aldermen to pay licenses is guilty of lying.

In the words of the Review, "Wayne has a blind pig," and says the discovery was made by an ex-prosecuting attorney who "confidentially told one or two Wayne people about it but would not mention names." Well, now! Did we once have a prosecuting attorney of about that cut who wouldn't for the world give away an illegal liquor seller? The Review says the ex-official was highly indignant that a "blind pig" was running in that

village. Oh, yes it does look so, but by-the-by what was the ex-official looking around for a drink on Sunday for?

The fo-ill-a-long-felt-want and we have come to stay Ann Arbor Daily Courier is the latest solicitor for popular favor at the University City.

We didn't ask the Orion Review to lie about it therefore the statement that a potato is on exhibition over there weighing 4 lbs. and 9 ozs. is wholly uncalled for.

For puff balls, the Clarkston Advertiser wants to know "can you beat it?"—there's one up there which measures 48 inches in circumference and weighs seven pounds!—We can—wid a club.

Mr. Pattengill, of the School Moderator, remarks that "any school teacher that does not know the words of 'America' would do well to pack up his satchel and start for Korea."—Adrian Press.

A railroad man was approached by a sweet salvation army sister at Corunna. "Are you a Christian?" she kindly asked. "Nuh, ee am a Swede." "Wouldn't you like to work for Jesus?" "No," was the gruff rejoinder. "Ee hafa yoh wid de Ann Arbor railroad."—Adrian Telegram.

The Ann Arbor Courier tells how a well digger in that city lately found a black ash chip, imbedded in the solid blue clay fifty feet from the surface of the earth, and says it bore the marks of the ax, and was well preserved. "These are hard times neighbor. We've but one hat. It's yours. Take it. We will go bareheaded. It's your hat and will give you a mortgage on the next one we can steal. You have a hat here, Mr. Cotter."—Adrian Press.

Stephen Taylor, of Northville, Mich., who was a member of Co. B, 44th Infantry, and was present at the reunion of the company this week, has an interesting war record. He was in nineteen battles and many skirmishes without being wounded. At the battle of Stone River he had fifty-seven balls shot through his clothes, three through his canteen, and the strap of his canteen cut off by a ball. Coldwater Courier.

"What should a woman know; what should a woman do?" was the title of a recent lecture at Milan by Miss Mabel Frew. We know not how the lady handled the subject; but if it is a married woman, she should know when her husband's socks need darning and see that they are darned nice. If it were Miss Mabel herself, she might come and browse around our mustache and we would never say her nay.—Smith, in Ann Arbor Argus.

You can tell a Farmington man by the appearance of his hat. He almost invariably wears a hat-band with the inscription: "For State Senator Fred M. Warner."—Pontiac News. Yes they all wear 'em over here.—Farmington Enterprise.

Yes and the ladies too. We saw more nor a hundred good looking, blushing Farmington ladies wearing the same badge.

In Plymouth's write up published last week by the Mail we notice that in speaking of one of the saloons it says: "The bar is gorgeously stocked," and in another place, a hotel write up, the paper says: "The bar is stocked with the choicest brand of liquors and cigars." Even if the Plymouth wells are all dry, Editor Gray should remember that Plymouth still has water works.

Says the Northville Record: "We are ready now for that wood and those potatoes which some of our subscribers signified their wish to furnish us." Those subscribers of the Record, who thought to put up a practical joke on the editor, will now see that they fired a boomerang. They supposed that Mr. Neal was going to lie supinely on his back and "bug the delusive phantoms of hope" till cold and starvation had bound him hand and foot. Those wood and that potatoes, gentlemen!—A. A. Argus.

Attorney General Ellis made a decision recently of considerable importance to farmers and butchers. A contention was made that the law requiring peddlers to take out state licenses was unconstitutional, on the ground that it places a restraint upon trade. The attorney general is of the opinion that the law is sound. He holds in this connection that a farmer who kills his own stock and peddles the same is not liable for payment of the license, but that any one buying stock and butchering stock for the market, if he goes about the country selling the meat, is liable for the payment of the license. In the first instance it is held that the meat sold by the farmer butchering it, is as much a product of the farm as wheat or any other crop.

### Notice.

Any persons wanting fresh fish can get them at my place any evening except Saturday and Sunday.  
52tr W. J. LAFRAUGH.

Frank N. Bovee, optician, will be at the store of Wm. Ambler on Monday and Tuesday next—no longer—and will test eyes free of charge and furnish glasses to fit. Call and try him.

Miss Bovee's is the place to buy Ladies Underwear.

## Like the Sun...

--We Move--

To have you become one of our customers. It will be a good business "move" for you, and twill make business "move" for us. To do this we have got to have prices right, so we "right" below a few of our prices:

8 lbs. Best Rolled Oats.....	75c
Pillar Rock Salmon, (small).....	10c
Choice Red Salmon, 2 cans for.....	25c
Pillar Rock Salmon, large can.....	18c
Cascade Brand Salmon.....	18c
Chestnut Brand Salmon.....	20c
Mackerel in Tomato Sauce.....	15c
Clothes Pins, per doz.....	01c
Wash Tubs, No. 3.....	42c
" " " 2.....	48c
" " " 1.....	53c
4 lbs. Vail & Crane Crackers.....	25c
4 lbs. Ginger Snaps.....	25c
6 lbs. O K Crackers.....	25c
Seeley Breakfast Food.....	10c
Preston's Cal. Breakfast Food.....	10c
Neudavine Flakes.....	10c
Cooking Apples, per bu.....	40c
Sweet Apples, per bu.....	50 & 65c
Vermont Maple Syrup, gal.....	1.10c
" " " qt. bot.....	30c

Rollin H. Purdy,

88 MAIN STREET.

## A NOBLE WORK.

A Number of Men Rescued from a Sad Fate.

THE LADIES AUXILIARY CLUB.

It Continues to Exert Its Power and Accomplishes Deeds.

The name of the Northville Ladies Auxiliary Club (auxiliary to the Yarnall Gold Cure Club) is almost a household word in the village. It is a name that we as a people may well be proud of. It is a society that does honor to our community. As we have heretofore stated the society is composed of about twenty of the leading ladies of the village. They organized two years ago for the purpose of securing means to send men diseased with the liquor habit, through the Gold Cure who could not furnish the means themselves, and to assist in extending the hospitality of our village to the patients.

The charges have now amounted up to five and so far everyone of them have come out more than conquerors, and from a shunned drunkard all have become useful and respected citizens. We noticed one of the gentlemen who received the treatment a year or more ago was, with his wife, recently received by baptism in one of our leading churches. This case is no exception to the rule. More than five homes have been made cheerful and happy by the Ladies Auxiliary Club and more than five good men have been helped by the noble work of these ladies, for each has been instrumental in sending others through the institute.

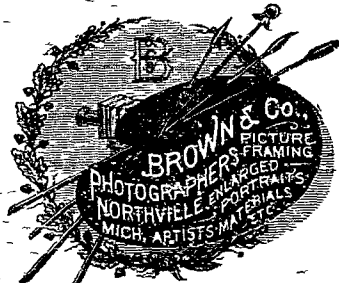
The results of their work was again shown last week in a most worthy manner, and still another home is made happy. Of them it may be well said, "By their fruit shall ye know them."

We regret that circumstances will not permit our going into details regarding every case. The work is a grand and noble one and it has been highly successful in every respect. The name of the Ladies Auxiliary Club should be written in letters of gold in the records of good deeds done.

### Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stock holders of The Northville Loan and Building Association, will be held in the Council Room, in the village of Northville, on Friday, Oct. 28, 1894 at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

I. E. VANATTA, Sec'y. 10w2



## Another New Line

We have received another new line of

HATS, BIRDS, FANCY FEATHERS, BABY BONNETS, and CHILDREN'S CAPS.

Call on us for your Fall and Winter Millinery, and we are sure to please you, in both styles and prices.

Mrs. Dickenson & Slater.

70 Main Street, Northville, Mich.

## COAL!

Best quality and always the cheapest.

## WOOD

A good grade Dry Mixed Wood delivered at \$1.50 cord.

## LUMBER!

We are headquarters for

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, FENCE POSTS, DRAIN TILE, ETC.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

AMBLER MERCHANTILE CO.

## Popular

Price

Clothing.



... And Why?

BECAUSE we are showing the Most Attractive line of Men's and Boys' and Children's Clothing shown this season, and at

Popular prices!

Men's All Wool Suits \$9,

Men's Black Suits \$8,

Men's Grey Mixed Suits \$7.50,

Boys' Suits \$5.50, \$6, \$7.50 and \$8.

Children's Suits, \$1.50, 2.00, 3.00, 3.50 & 4.50,

Usters, Overcoats, Underwear,

Gloves, Mittens and Hosiery.

M. D. GORTON & CO.,

Riggs' Old Stand 92 Main Street.

## At The Spot Cash Store!

Remember that we lead in low prices and others follow ONLY when they have to.

### ROLLED OATS!

Best Cream Rolled Oats 4c lb. or 7 lbs. for 25c. Now this may make some of the merchants angry; but if it does You will get the benefit.

We have a Good Brown Sugar for 4c, and it will pay you to look at ours before buying elsewhere.

### SWEET POTATOES!

We have some small Jersey Sweet Potatoes for 2c lb. or 13 lbs. for 25c.

### SYRUP!

Best Pure Sugar Syrup only 50c gal., and Yerkes Bros. Buckwheat Flour 30c sack. They will go well together.

### APRICOTS!

2 lbs. Evaporated Apricots for 25 cents.

New Brazil Nuts, 10c lb.

We have Corn—for cans for 25 cents.

And as for Clothes Pins we never think of charging our regular customers anything for a dozen Clothes Pins.

Lamp Chimneys for 5c each.

B. A. WHEELER'S.

94 Main Street.

ASK TO SEE

## "THE :: SURPRISE!"

The Greatest Heater in an

OIL STOVE!

On the Market.

Just the Thing for This Time

of Year. Saves Coal.

CARPENTER & JOHNSON'S,

NORTHVILLE.

# F. & P. M. R. R.

## TIME TABLE

In effect Sept. 1, 1894.  
Trains leave Northville as follows

STANDARD TIME	
Going South	Going North
Train No. 1, 9:30 a.m.	Train No. 2, 2:30 a.m.
" " 3, 10:30 a.m.	" " 4, 3:30 a.m.
" " 5, 11:30 a.m.	" " 6, 4:30 a.m.
" " 7, 12:30 p.m.	" " 8, 5:30 a.m.
" " 9, 1:30 p.m.	" " 10, 6:30 a.m.
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" " 13, 3:30 p.m.	" " 14, 8:30 a.m.
" " 15, 4:30 p.m.	" " 16, 9:30 a.m.
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## A BOY'S MOTHER.

My mother she's so good to me,  
 If I was good as she would be,  
 I couldn't be as good as she,  
 Can't any boy be good as he!

She loves me when I'm glad or mad;  
 She loves me when I'm good or bad;  
 An' what a funniest thing she says  
 She loves me when she punishes

I don't like her to punish me  
 That don't hurt, but it hurts to see  
 Her cryin'—I don't cry an' now  
 We both cry an' be good again.

She loves me when she cuts and sews  
 My little cloak and Sunday clothes;  
 An' when my pa comes home to tea,  
 She loves him most as much as me.

She laughs an' tells him all she said;  
 An' she puts me up an' pats my head;  
 An' she says an' she says my pa,  
 An' she says an' she says my ma.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

## MY JO, JOHN.

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

She put her letter back, and replaced the coat.

Dusk was falling when John Anderson lifted his latch and came in.

This hall lamp was not lit. Through the open dining-room door he saw the table laid for one.

He passed into his study, and looked at his books—those beloved books that Mary had been so jealous of, since they robbed her of many an hour of his company! He might sit at them now as long as he liked—there was no one to rebuke him no one to "are" if he did, or didn't.

It was only love's eye that wanted him, and love was gone.

There was nobody to notice now if he went out all askew, nobody to brush him up, to tell him he was a disgrace to be seen, and she wouldn't go out walking with him for worlds—then tie her bonnet on, and go out with him as pleased as Punch! There was no one to be sorry now and look a culprit because she had forgotten to sew on a button, for she did all those things for him, herself, and never trusted the maids. Perhaps he would understand soon, when no one cared how long he read or how late he sat up, that her grumbling had sprung from love—love only—because she loved him so that she could never weary of his company however much of it she had.

Mechanically he looked in the glass, and half tilted his hand to twist his most tactful as she liked to see them, and then he remembered, and his hand fell to his side.

For, oh, how awkwardly, with unaccustomed cap and apron, and called him, to dinner, to which he went obediently, feeling like a stranger sitting at his own table, and with a weight of misery on his heart that rose up to meet each mouthful and nearly choked him.

"What was it that he missed, and that he was so lost without?"

And this is what he missed:

The little railing voice that could be so sweet, and say such true and tender things—the officious little hand (that his own swallowed so easily) which never feared of serving him, though often it would vex his son, by disarranging his table—the blushing little presence that never suffered dullness or ennui to come nigh him, and that so amply supplemented and filled out his quieter nature that, until it was withdrawn, he scarcely knew whence the sunshine came, these were some of the things he missed.

And then ran in his head those most pathetic lines out of the Lay of the Virgin:

"And none will weep when I go forth  
 Or smile when I turn,  
 Or sit beside the old man's hearth."

Suddenly he sprang up, and went into his study.

There were writing materials among the litter, and he seized them and began to write.

MARY (the girl)—You have left me and for a reason I deplore, but it is one that I can not alter and I must bear the miserable consequences of it. God help me, for I will not, and I have been so happy with you in the past two or three years, beside you under our altered circumstances.

"God bless you, too!"

"Your Jo, John."

## CHAPTER IX.

"Mother!"

"Yes, Tom?"

"The poor old dad must have gone off his chump!"

"Not a bit of it. He was more reasonable, and standing more by himself, you know, Tom, than he has done for years."

Mother and son, who had been walking along comfortably, with their arms round each other's shoulders, stood stock still to look at one another, and woman-like she suddenly observed how much bigger and broader he had grown, and exclaimed, at the change in him.

"Tom," she said, wistfully, "it seems yesterday that you were a boy, a little innocent boy, depending on me for everything, and now you are grown up, and soon you will have secrets of your own—like your father—and be getting a wife, and of course you will like her best. Do you remember," she added, in that tone of eager looking-back which is never used by a woman who is happy in the present, "how you asked me once when I loved best, grandma or you? I said you, and was rebuked by your telling me that one should love one's mother best!"

"Dear little mother," said Tom, kissing her tenderly, "and so I always shall—at least until I find someone better than you."

They had come out for a walk and a talk together, choosing the path to the wood, and under other circumstances Mary in such company would have been enjoying herself down to the ground.

"You know, Tom," said Mary, her tired eyes roving from the wud flowers to that delicate white wonder of the woods whose trefoil leaves are folded like a heart, "your father was always quiet and absent-minded,

but for weeks past he has become so silent and self-absorbed that there was no getting a word out of him, and then he took to going out, by himself, and when I asked him, would not tell me where he went, and I got snappish and—and rude, Tom, positively rude."

"Worried about something," said Tom, thoughtfully.

"And he would not answer me, Tom—always answer your wife, dear, when you have got one, unless you wish to drive her mad—and always, always give her the last word."

"I think dad always let you have that, mother," said Tom broadly.

"But I behaved very badly that day—the day a separation was agreed upon," said Mary, hanging her head and dashing vividly. "I actually asked him to let me, Tom, that I might get a divorce."

"Mother!"

"Yes, Tom—may Heaven forgive me! Did ever you know such an unwomanly woman? And I said—O—I thought it clever then, but I see now how vulgar it was—I told him that after all I didn't want a divorce, as I might get married again, and I didn't want to make a second mistake!"

Tom put up his hand to hide a grin, he thought his mother had been going it with a vengeance.

"Dad knew you didn't mean it," he said soothingly. "It isn't your way of talking at all. But has it struck you, mother," he added with sudden gravity, "that perhaps father has been losing money? You know if our youngest child does get an idea into his head, it is generally a wrong one."

"No," said Mary with her head in the air. "It has not struck me at all. Mr. Goldworthy has managed our affairs for years and he would never allow it. No, it is nothing about money."

Mary, like most women, would prefer to hear that her husband had lost every sixpence that he possessed, rather than know that the smallest corner of his heart had been filched from her by another woman.

"Then what have you quarreled about, mother?" said Tom point blank.

Mary blushed.

How could she tell this boy that his father was treating her so ill? Naturally he loved his mother best, and the words would stick in her throat.

"Your father does not care for me any longer," she said in a low voice, her eyes fixed on the blossoming earth. "He was willing that we should separate, he hurried it up as fast as he could, and I don't believe he breathed freely till I was packed out of the place, and sent here like a naughty child in disgrace."

"But mother," said Tom helplessly, "Dad simply adores you, he thinks of no one on earth but you, and he did not even take me into a woman's consideration. There must be some frightful misunderstanding somewhere."

"No," said Mary doggedly, "there is none."

"He never even cared to cultivate his friends," went on Tom. "He seldom spoke to a man, and never looked at a woman."

Mary's cheeks flamed and her eyes flashed, thereby letting in light on Tom's not altogether unsophisticated mind.

"Wh-e-w!" he whistled. "Why, mother, and he began to laugh softly as at an irresistibly absurd idea. "Fancy the poor old dad flirting! Why he doesn't even know the way, and if he did he's much too lazy to take the trouble!"

Mary made no reply, and tried not to look unutterable things.

"I think Tom," she said after a little pause, "that some weak people find the courage to do things that strong people are positively afraid to do, and they will go on doing it too perseveringly, though they know it is wrong, and they suffer horribly for it right away through."

Tom's face had grown very grave, even stern at his mother's words.

"If father has been serving you badly, mother," he said, hotly, then paused abruptly. It was an upside-downness of every thing that the "youngest child," the care of the whole establishment, should have revolted against the love that had always surrounded him, and that he should hanker after strange women was past Tom's comprehension.

"Mother dear," he said, "you have got some wrong idea in your head, and that you wrong father I am certain. It is much more likely that he has lost money, and is afraid and ashamed to tell you, but feels he cannot be with you and keep it back."

"No," said Mary very distinctly, "it is no mistake and I read her letter, and he wrote to me admitting it, and asking me to forgive him. But I have not forgiven him and I will not. Only you must not be unkind to him, Tom, for it is no sin against you—none at all. Pick me that hyacinth over there—how blue it is! Look at the light falling on that glade and thicket. I ought to be happy here ought I not? With such walks and drives—such a delicious little house, and my own mistress, Tom, just as if I were a widow, indeed! But I've found out, Tom," she added wistfully, "that even this wood and all the loveliness around will not satisfy me. Nature leaves you out in the cold, somehow, and you must admire her in couples to get the human touch into your love for her. I suppose that is why people all migrate to the big cities, they must be with their own kind or they perish."

"Mother!" said Tom distressfully, and looking anxiously at the slender hand that she had slipped into his,

and which had grown so thin that the rings were slipping off it.

"And when your vacation comes we will have fine times together. It is like a glimpse of heaven your being here for these few days," she went on with feverish hurry, "and, oh, Tom it's so good to have some one to speak to besides servants!"

"But there are neighbors," said Tom, looking up at the clouds drifting across the vivid blue, and thinking, though he was by no means poetical, that even so were the first clouds drifting across his own sunny life, "don't they call?"

"They called, of course," said Mary, holding up her head like a child in disgrace who knows it is "the other one" who deserves whipping, "and they inquired for your father, and I have seen them whispering together at church, and I can see as plain as a pikestaff that they think me a deserted woman. People always take it for granted it is the woman's fault, chiefly, I suppose, because they don't expect anything of a man, and so are not disappointed."

"Mother," cried Tom, "you are growing bitter—not like you. And as to the people, let 'em talk," he added robustly, "and the world let it howl! It howls outside, not in! If you have comfort and warmth and love indoors—"

"But I have not," almost whispered poor Mary.

"Sit inside," and laugh! What's the inside?" continued the young philosopher, contemptuously. "Will it feed you, clothe you, warm you, bury you? Not much. But it will take the last morsel of cake out of your mouth to feed itself, and hand-somely provide you with a character that might be that of your worst enemy for all the resemblance it bears to yourself!"

"Really, Tom!" said Mary laughing a little, as the young fellow paused for breath, "Oxford is certainly expanding your ideas. But you are a little hard on the world, after all. What is it composed of but suffering, erring creatures like ourselves, who may be in worse trouble than ourselves, at any moment, or who may die even while they are blaming or pitying us, and so it is our turn to pity them—it isn't the outside world, it's the inside of the loneliness in the horse, by the hearth and here," she pressed her hand upon her breast as if to hold down her heart.

"Little mother," said Tom, to whom the sunshine had suddenly grown dim, and all the loveliness around a mere, callous hard-eyed selfishness, that understood nothing of human misery, "I shall leave Oxford and come home to you."

"And spoil your career!" said Mary calmly, and blaming herself bitterly for having loosed the vials of her speech and sorrow. "Never! I shall do very well here till you come back, and your Aunt Mamie is coming home next month. She will come straight to me, of course."

"Then I shall go to father," said Tom resolutely, "and get to the bottom of this miserable affair. I'll never believe that dad looked at any other woman but you, or that so true a gentleman as he is, could behave as you think he has done."

"Think!" said Mary fiercely. "Look here Tom. There's an old proverb: 'Twixt bough and trunk place not the finger,' and you must not interfere in this thing—I will not have it. If you brought your father down to-morrow, I would walk out of the house rather than the same roof should cover us."

Mary had risen, and was walking rapidly homewards, just as if the delicious winding ways of the glades were not set thick with loveliest surprises, not one of which would last year have failed to ravish her happy eyes.

"But I shall go all the same," said young Tom to himself, nodding as he followed her, "and if they won't kiss and be friends, I shall just chuck up the 'varsity and come home and take care of mother."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## The Coming Cab.

Eastern and Western cities are getting to resemble each other so much that the few points of difference between them are naturally noticed.

About the only difference on the streets is in regard to the cabs and hacks, which out West seem to be built for weight and strength alone, while in the East the European craze for lightness is rapidly taking hold. One or two cabs with tin-plate bodies have been imported. They weigh less than 1,000 pounds, and are wonderfully pleasant riding on fairly good streets, although they are not very nice when driven rapidly across street car tracks and obstructions. The English style of cab is also getting more common in the East, and although these vehicles have been held up to ridicule for more than a generation they are vastly superior to the very heavy hacks which ply for hire in Western cities.

## Many Forms of Macaroni.

Persons accustomed to see only one form of macaroni on their domestic tables are astonished at the many varieties shown by macaroni dealers. There are at least forty forms of the article, some of them interesting and artistic, as the macaroni and egg, in which the paste has a yellow hue, is formed into discs two and a half inches in diameter, and stamped with various ornamental devices. This retails at ten cents a pound. There are half a dozen others quite as distinctive.

## No Longer Owls.

Jess—They had been married a month before her father suspected it. Jess—What aroused his suspicions?

Jess—A big slump in the gas bill. Truth.

## ODD DICE AND CARDS.

SOME QUEER ACTS ABOUT THEIR ACTIVITY.

Ethnologist Culin Traces Their Origin to the Knuckle-Bones of Sheep Centuries Ago in India—The Ancients Were Great Gamblers.

Who would suppose that playing cards were originally derived from the "knuckle-bones" of sheep? Yet such is the fact. If you do not believe it ask Mr. Stewart Culin, ethnologist attached to the University of Pennsylvania, who has made the study of games from the scientific point of view his specialty.

The so-called "knuckle-bones" are familiar enough being used to this day by children in some parts of the world. They are the ankle-bones of the sheep and are four-sided. Dice in Arabic are called by a name which means ankle-bones. Nobody knows how long ago they were first employed for playing games. One day it occurred to somebody that a cube was better adapted to the purpose. That must have happened in very ancient times, for the Romans of old had dice which were just like our own, even to the arrangement of the number on the faces, i. e., the six opposite the one, the five opposite the two, and the four opposite the three.

It will be observed that the sum of any two opposite numbers is always seven. This may have had something to do with the fact that seven used to be regarded as a magical number. Of the respect accorded to it there is evidence in many passages of the Bible.

The Spanish Act of Spades, advertised that she would yield herself to the man who could throw "three fours." Many, attracted by her beauty, tried and failed. Finally her betrothed, Wong P'ang-Fui, who had obtained the rank of senior wrangler at a provincial examination, presented himself. For him she substituted loaded dice, with which she threw "three fours." Whereupon she revealed her identity and they were happily married.

Take an ordinary domino of bone or wood, enlarge it, make it of paper and it becomes a playing card. Mr. Culin believes this is the way in which the playing card was evolved. The evolution began with the "knuckle-bone" which became a cubical die; the latter was transformed into a domino, and the domino, in its turn, was metamorphosed into a card. A domino represents the "ten-spot" of the pack. The origin of "king," "queen," and "jack" is unknown. Probably a little light may be thrown upon the mystery by the fact that the four sides of the knuckle-bone are called in Arabic the "shah," "vizier," "peasant" and "slave." The same names are given to the numbers on the cubical die, the six being the "shah."

We in America get all our games from Europe; we invent no games. Poker is an old English game modified. Mr. Culin says that games brought out from year to year are merely modifications of old ones. Games are originated in primitive stages of social development.

One would naturally suppose that the spinning die, called the "tetetotem," must be derived from the same original source as the cubical die. Apparently, such is not the case. Mr. Culin has traced the tetetotem to Corea, where it seems to have had its beginning.

In early times in Europe cards were painted by distinguished artists. It is thought that the first wood engraving, done in 1400, was inspired by the demand for these playthings, and from

A Chinese Pair of Kings.

The most ancient cubical die known dates back to 600 B. C.—that is, 2,500 years ago. It was found at Naucratis, a Greek colony, in Egypt. The earliest dice were made in pairs, rights and lefts, like knuckle-bones, one of which was always from the right leg and the other from the left leg of the animal. Two dice were usually employed because they were two knuckle-bones.

Mr. Culin says that dice probably originated in India. From that country they were carried to China, whence they have been distributed all over the world. The Chinese are great gamblers. They invented a modification of the dice, which is called the domino. Put two dice faces side by side and you have a domino. Dominoes are said to have been devised in the year 1127 of the Christian era by a Chinese emperor for the amusement of his wives. It is more likely that they merely obtained the imperial approval at that date.

As there are twenty-one possible throws with two dice, so twenty-one dominoes may be regarded as natural dominoes. However, the Chinese have doubled up some of the numbers so as to make a full set—thirty-two in all. All over Eastern Asia the customary outfit of dominoes is thirty-two. Our dominoes, obtained by way of Europe, are only twenty-eight, and are modified by the introduction of blanks.

The domino game of Europe and America is the match game. It is played in China, but is an unimportant one among the many Chinese games of all of them dice games elaborated. Dominoes are also used in China, like dice, for fortune-telling. That system of divination has an extensive literature of its own. The Chinese dominoes all have astrological names.

In China dominoes are given to the numbers on the die. Six is the throw of heaven, ace is the throw of earth, four is the throw of man, while one and three are chosen to represent the harmony that unites heaven, earth and man. The throw of double six is called the "plum-flower," five and six is the "tiger's head," four and six is "red-head ten," and one and six is "long-legged seven," and one and five is "red mallet six." These terms re-

late the art of printing came. Dice are mostly made in Germany, of bone. But there are never two alike in size, shape or marking. When you see a die marked with dots all askew you may know that it is a German product. The best dice are made in New York and towns near by of a celluloid composition.

PEOPLE SHAVED FOR NOTHING.

Students of a Minneapolis School of Barbering Get no Wages.

A rather novel institution has recently opened in Minneapolis which bids fair to do its share toward spreading the name of the city throughout the northwest, for an institution of its kind is seldom, if ever heard of. It is the "Minneapolis Practical Barber School."

Its object, according to the Minneapolis Times, is to give men who have not the time or opportunity to serve the regular apprenticeship a chance by which they can earn good wages in a short time by getting them practical experience from the start. Further than that there will hereafter be no excuse for Minneapolis tramps or anyone else in Minneapolis, for that matter, to go without a clean shave or a haircut, for you can go into this shop and get both without paying a cent, provided you will allow your head and face to be operated upon by "students." The management derives its profit from a charge of \$5 per week tuition charged the students, and, strange to say, the shop enjoys a good patronage and keeps six chairs pretty busy. Of course, the patrons have to pay their own doctor's bills, but several gentlemen went through the mill the other day just for the fun of the thing and came out without a scratch. All students are required to stay five weeks and pay \$25 for their tuition. The outcome of the venture will be watched with interest, as several of the best known barbers, when asked their opinion of the plan, stated that it was simply a scheme to get a few dollars and would not last very long.

A Pair of Celestial Queens.

mind one of those given by negroes to various throws in the game of "craps."

In Chinese dice the "one" and "four" are always red, while the dots on the other faces are black. Mr. Culin can not assign any reason for this with certainty. There is a legend to the effect that on one occasion an emperor of the Ming dynasty was almost defeated in a game by his queen. The only

possibility for him to win was that the dice should turn up "fours." They did so, and he was so gratified that from that time forth the "fours" on all dice were marked in red.

The throw of "three fours" in China is called "won pang fui," and concerning the origin of this term a story is told. A boy and a girl were betrothed by their parents. The girl's father died, and her family being reduced to poverty, her brother sold her to a life of shame. Unwilling to resign herself to this fate and anxious to find her intended husband, she caused it to be

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# M. N. JOHNSON & CO'S

## New Arrivals!

### Underwear!

Is "dead-ripe" now. Come to our harvest and procure the best in the land at prices that Nox-em-all.

### Suspenders!

Just received this week, all the new Fads and Fancies in Suspenders. Every pair warranted; and quality ranges from 15c to \$1.50 per pair. They're "Jim Dandies," boys.

### Overcoats!

Now you're talking, Mr. Right here is where we do shine. We are proud, and justly proud to show our line of Extra Length fine Kersey and Melton Overcoats.

### Men & Boys Suits!

In all the Latest Styles and at prices to suit all. You can't tell them from "Tailor Made" suits.

### Trunks and Valises!

Fresh from the largest and best factories in the country, just unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

### Mackintoshes!

Are right in line this season of the year, and wear the only people that can furnish you one made to your order. We also make Ladies' mackintoshes to order. Come in and see samples.

When ever you want the Latest Styles and Finest Quality of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings, Call on the Leaders,

# M. N. JOHNSON & CO.

THE UNION BLOCK CLOTHIERS.

81 & 83 Main Street,

NORTHVILLE

## MERRITT & CO.,

Jewelers and Opticians,

...Booksellers and Stationers.

Our stock is complete in every line and our prices defy competition. The only place to take your repairing.

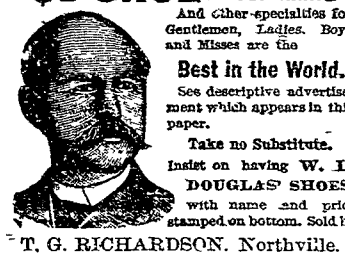
### WHY?

Prices are the lowest! Work the best! Promptness our motto.

Our November Patterns are on hand. Come and get a Fashion Sheet Free, and read about our free offer.

Rockwell's Old Stand.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE



IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by T. G. RICHARDSON, Northville.

### SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR FOR FIFTEEN CENTS.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of The World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, No. 4.

## PURELY PERSONAL.

Coming—the Canadian Jubilee Singers.

Miss Laura Evans was at Wayne Saturday.

Madison McFarlan expects to go south for his health.

Ralph Horton was home from the U. of M. over Sunday.

Mrs. P. E. White who was so seriously ill is now convalescent.

Miss Lyda McRoberts Sundayed with her parents at Milford.

Mrs. E. J. Pierce is the guest of her daughter Mrs. A. E. Tower.

Milt Withee was among Northville friends Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mollie Springer of Plymouth was a Northville visitor Saturday.

Earnest Drua and wife of Detroit spent Sunday with Will Holcomb.

E. K. Starkweather spends his Sundays with his family at Ann Arbor.

William Debreer spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Pliny McFarlan.

Mrs. H. O. Wald continues to improve and is now about the house.

Miss Edith Reed of Newaygo who has been so seriously ill is convalescent.

Lee Wager with the Mich. Bell Telephone Co. of Detroit Sundayed in Northville.

Mrs. Will Stark received a visit last week from her sister, Mrs. L. J. Cole of Fenton.

Bl. Pierce and Fred M. Warner of Farmington were Northville callers this week.

Mrs. Jaa. Cook has been quite ill for a week or two past with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Geo. Yerkes of Detroit, with their little girl, is visiting at father Robert Yerkes.

Julius Willis of Ionia called on his aunt, Flora Sackett, and friends the fore part of this week.

Mrs. Marian Yerkes of South Lyon is mistress of Peaceful Valley while Mrs. Lyman Yerkes is East.

Tom Swan returned to Flint Tuesday, after spending a two weeks vacation with relatives in this village.

Henry Wight of Novi with Prof. Chas. Joslyn, Misses Cady and Greene of Detroit attended service in town Sunday.

Arch Scollay who with his mother has opened a laundry in Otsego, this state, writes he is about settled and ready for business.

Mr. and Mrs. Mauk returned Monday from their Ohio visit where they have been having a delightful time for several weeks.

Fred Kistler who has been one of Peter Connell's popular barbers for some time past left Saturday for Flint where he will engage in other business.

Mrs. Della Horton, and son George, of Midland visited her old friend and schoolmate Mrs. M. E. Paulger this week, after an absence of nineteen years.

George Thurtle of Gaylord and his bride (nee Miss Allie Pickle) are among Northville relatives this week. They return to Gaylord, their future home, to day.

Rev. Seth Reed has leased his "The Oaks" farm to O. B. Moore of Birmingham and having rented the Misses Brock's place, 145 Main street, will move into our village about Nov. 1st.

Dr. Burgess with Mrs. Burgess and daughter Mable arrived home from Chicago Tuesday morning. The doctor has been taking a special course in surgery at one of the leading colleges of the smokey city.

W. L. Porter of Denver, Col., president of the bee keepers association of North America paid his brother, M. A. Porter, a visit here last week. Mr. Porter is one of the largest bee keepers in the west. His production this year

## WANTS--FOR SALE--TO RENT--&c.

FOR RENT--Front office in Beal Block with or without an additional room. C. C. Chadwick. 447

FOR SALE--House and lot on West Randolph street, 2550 A bargain. Inquire at Photograph gallery. 131

WANTED--Lady Agents. Inquire at 46 Rogers Street, or address P. O. box 200, Northville. Apply to Mrs. C. J. Ball, 77 Main street. 131

WANTED--Good girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs. C. J. Ball, 77 Main street. 131

WANTED--Pupils in Instrumental Music. Three lessons for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Also all kinds of fancy work taught. Mrs. Neal. 131

FOR SALE--A one and a two horse wagon. Both in first class condition--good as new. Cheap. Edward Whitaker. 81

FOR SALE--About 3 acres of land between Catholic church and barn. For further particulars apply Miss O. A. Shepard. 84

FOR SALE--One hundred choice chrysanthemum plants by Mrs. Blair. No 30 Wing street. 84

FOR SALE--Cow Part Jersey, three years old coming in in December. Inquire Record office. 91

FOR SALE--Good family horse, 6 year old, top buggy and harness. Cheap. Inquire Record office or J. M. Showers, 49 Randolph street. 112

FOR RENT--Good, new house on Cady street, pleasantly located. Inquire of A. W. Elly or at this office. 111

FOR SALE OR RENT--The large livery barn next to the Northville opera house. Apply to Orange Butler. 101

FOR RENT--Good living rooms over Wilcox's store, very reasonable. Apply to W. H. Ambler. 101

FOR RENT--3y Chancey Skinner, executor of the Thornton estate, the large Wesley Mills house on Cady street. Apply to L. L. Brooks, Northville. 101

FOR SALE OR RENT--House and lot on Cady street, Northside. House in fine condition and nearly new. Will sell and take weekly payments of \$5.00. Apply to C. J. Ball. 101

LOST--Yale lock key. Finder please leave at Record office. 101

was five tons of box honey and six tons of strained.

Misses Helen and Kate Brooks left Wednesday for their new home, 35 Farnsworth street Detroit. This is just half a block off of Woodward avenue and in one of the most pleasant residence portions of the city.

Will Long it is reported, is doing fine. Boys attending Ann Arbor University who while at home patronized him, still place their work with him. 'Twas Northville men turn the wheels when they put their shoulders in place--even in the wishy-washy calling.

E. Horton will move to Detroit about November 10th to engage in the laundry business with M. J. Withee. Mr. Horton has leased his Main street residence here to C. H. Johnson of Carpenter and Johnson. We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Horton from our midst.

M. D. Bailey, Receiving Teller Grand Rapids (Mich.) Savings Bank, says he cannot say too much in favor of "Adirondack," Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

Over twelve years I was afflicted with a very serious female difficulty and for the last sixteen months was under treatment of three of the very best physicians that money could employ. Under their skillful treatment I gradually grew worse until they decided they could render me no permanent help. One of my friends persuaded me to try a bottle of Dullams Great German Uterine Tonic, and after taking three bottles, can say I am in better health than I have been for 20 years and am now sixty years old, but feel as young as at 30. June 2, 1890.

Mrs. H. E. Carpenter, Lapeer, Mich. For sale by C. R. Stevens, druggist. 4

MILLER'S

MEAT

MARKET.

Fresh Meats,

Smoked Meats,

Salt Meats.

F. A. Miller, Prop'r.

109 MAIN ST.

Highest market price for Hides and Pelt.

## For neuralgia, head and toothache

rheumatism and all other pains, use Dullam's German Liniment, at C. R. Stevens.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by C. R. Stevens.

## BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by C. R. Stevens, the druggist.

# REED'S BARGAIN STORE.

## NEW STYLISH CLOAKS!

This week, at extremely low prices; in fact the cheapest ever offered buyers for such Stylish Garments. Come and see them.

Our  
Specials  
This  
Week...



Should interest you. Read them over carefully.

6 doz pairs Ladies' Black Fleece Lined Hose to go at 22c a pair.

5 pieces All Wool Dress Flannel at 25c a yard

10 doz. Spring Roller, Fringed Window Shades 21 cts.

And now the-Hummer: Look at them. Ladies' Dongola Pat. Tipped Shoes at only 90c a pair.

Men's Good Solid Shoes and a Rattler at only 90c a pair.

Men's Saddle-seam Boot at \$1.50 a pair.

Boys Shoes, best you ever saw for the money, at only 85 cents a pair.

Men's Underwear 25c. Ladies' Jersey Vests 25cts.

And still our Crockery goes at cost. We have got to close it out as we have not room for it

Excellent Table Butter 22c lb.

Best Kerosene Oil only 8c gal.

Non-Cracking Table-Oil Cloth 20c yard.

Carpets Sold on Weekly Payments.

## A. W. REED.

87 Main Street.

# SANDS & PORTER!

You will remember are the Furniture Men who demonstrate the fact by the

## FALL OF OPPONENTS!

that they are selling FURNITURE at the most reasonable prices. We do this and guarantee satisfaction in every sale

Be sure and get our prices

## Sands & Porter

72 Center Street.

# \* "THE FAMOUS!" \*

## Extraordinary! Prices Slaughtered! Values Disregarded!

Our great bargains for next week will not fail to interest all buyers. We will save you Money on everything in our line.

### Hosiery Department!

25 doz. Ladies' Fast Black Hose.....5c pr  
30 doz. " Grey, Brown and Tan Hose.....6c pr  
15 doz. Boys and Girls Fashionable Rib Hose, only.....10c pr  
10 doz. only, of Ladies' Fast Black 25c Hose, only.....19c pr  
Your choice in the remainder of our New Socks 3 pair for.....25c

### Underwear Department!

Our 35c Ladies' Rib, Fleece Lined, only.....24c  
Our 65c " Extra Heavy Fleeceing, only.....48c  
Our \$1 Ladies' Camels Hair and Australian Wool only.....88c  
All our Mens' \$1 goods to close.....69c

30 doz. Umbrellas left we will close at 39c.

Remember we can save you money.

### Dress Goods Department!

10 pcs All Wool Black Checks and Stripes worth 75 & 50, to go at 39c y  
7 pieces 48 in. All Wool Serge in Colors, worth 85 to 90c, " 65c y  
All Novelty Checks and Stripes, All Wool, only.....42c y  
All English Cashmeres will go at.....25c  
Remnants at 1-2 price.

### Domestic Department.

Outings, a very large and complete Line (at the low price of).....5, 10 and 12 1-2c yd  
All Linen Crashes, Extra Value, to go at.....5, 8, 10 and 12 1-2  
You should see our Cotton at.....5 and 6c yd  
Four pieces of 25c Table Cloth only.....19c  
Silks, Velvets, Ribbons, Laces, Etc, at cut prices.

# C. R. SMITH, PROP.







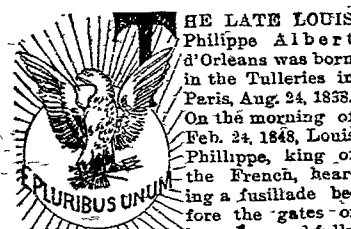




## FRIEND OF AMERICA.

THE LATE LOUIS PHILIPPE FOUGHT FOR THE UNION.

He Remained in the Army a Year As Captain Under McClellan—In Battle at Yorktown and Richmond—His War Record.



THE LATE LOUIS Philippe Albert d'Orleans was born in Paris, Aug. 24, 1838. On the morning of Feb. 24, 1848, Louis Philippe, king of the French, hearing a fusillade before the gates of his palace, and fully aware that it "meant business," abdicated in favor of his grandson, the count of Paris. But this attempt to establish an Orleans dynasty was fruitless. A second revolution had been proclaimed in France and the widowed mother of the count of Paris and his younger brother were forced to flee from the country. They went to England, where the young count of Paris, whose full name and title were Louis Philippe Albert, duke of Orleans, was educated.

The special interest which American readers will feel in connection with the dead count dates from Sept.



THE LATE LOUIS PHILIPPE.

13, 1861, when he landed on American soil. He had crossed the Atlantic in the old side-wheel steamer Africa, whose dock was in Jersey City, and as it was 10 p. m. when the vessel reached New York, he and his distinguished fellow travelers remained on board until the next morning. Imagine any Atlantic voyager with the price of a night's lodging in his pockets remaining aboard ship all night after making a landing as early as 10 p. m. in these days!

The fact is also worth commenting upon that the leading New York newspaper of that era devoted less than half a column's space to the landing of the royal party the following day, saying, among other things:

"A great number of persons assembled yesterday morning on the wharf of the Jersey side, but strictly conforming with the express wish of the Prince de Joinville, who headed the royal party, everything was got ready for leaving the Africa in the most private and unostentatious manner. The prince, accompanied by his young friends and suite, went over the side of the steamer and entered a row boat, which took them to the foot of Chambers street, where carriages were waiting to convey the party to the Brevoort House."

The party, whose arrival in New York city was thus summarily dismissed, consisted of the Prince de Joinville, his son, Pierre Philippe, Duc de Penthièvre, and his nephews, the Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres.

A genuine sensation was occasioned a few days later when it was known that they had applied for permission to enter the Union forces in the war of the rebellion, which was then raging, and been appointed to the rank of captains of the staff of Gen. George B. McClellan. The terms under which the count of Paris and his brother were received into the army stipulated that they should serve without pay and be privileged to resign whenever they saw fit. They served a little less



CONTESS OF PARIS.

than one full year, but during that time the count of Paris saw hard fighting at Yorktown and Richmond and formed impressions of American soldiery which aided him in writing, as it doubtless influenced him to write, his celebrated history of the civil war. Said Gen. James Grant Wilson in a paper which he prepared after the count's second visit to America: "While the active service of the youthful count as a staff officer with the rank of captain in the Army of the Potomac cannot, of course, for a moment be compared with that of the Marquis de Lafayette, a Major

General in the Revolutionary army, where he held independent command and saw a most hard fighting, it must not be forgotten that the former has devoted his leisure hours during fifteen years to the preparation of the most careful and important account of the American civil war which has yet appeared in print. It was chiefly, if not indeed entirely, in the interest of this monumental but incomplete magnum opus that the count came among us again for a month to visit Antietam, Gettysburg and other hotly contested battlefields of our late war."

As illustrating the growth of newspaper enterprise in New York, it is worthy of notice that the same newspaper which disposed of the arrival of the count of Paris in 1861 in less than half a column devoted an entire page to the subject of his second visit to New York on Oct. 3, 1890.

She is celebrated for being an ad. In 1864 he married Maria Isabella, a French woman. She smokes cigarettes, goes shooting, and wears knickerbockers.

In 1866 the Comte de Paris was exiled from France, having been unobtrusively intriguing for his restoration to the throne, for by the death of the Comte de Chambord, whom many have accused him of poisoning, he had become the only pretender to the royal throne. It was through the action of an officer, who owed his career to the kindness of the comte's uncle, the Duc d'Angoulême, Gen. Boulanger, that the expulsion was brought about. He went to England, where he remained until death came to relieve him of his many humiliations and sorrows.

### COLLECTOR OF BUTTONS.

Mrs. Mary E. Harris Has a Queer Pastime.

Mrs. Mary E. Harris of Roxbury, Mass., has had for thirty years the hobby of collecting buttons until now her collection numbers 12,000 different kinds.

Thirty years ago she made a wager that they were more than 999 different kinds of buttons. She reached the thousand mark inside of a year, but once started in the fascination of "collecting," her pursuit was kept up. Mrs. Harris has some interesting buttons in her collection. One was worn by a soldier in Napoleon's army; another by a soldier in Washington's; there are buttons from the uniforms of half a dozen European armies, as well as from those of the South American republics, the Confederate army and the uniforms furnished by different states during the civil war.

### MONEY CURED HER.

Lots of Human Nature in This Brief Street Incident.

A tired looking little girl dawdled down Eighth avenue yesterday morning pushing before her with one hand a baby carriage with a good fat baby within. Under her arm, rolled up in newspaper, was a large block of ice. The child's thoughts were evidently not on baby and ice, for she hummed dreamily to herself and with a far away look in her eyes.

All at once the paper burst there was a crash and her ice lay on the pavement in a thousand pieces. Then she came back to earth and broke down in a violent bit of sobbing. Gazing sorrowfully at the ice she began picking up the pieces, and after a second's thought discarded the broken paper and set to packing the fragments in the carriage around the baby's feet. As she did so a big tearsplashed upon every one. The baby kicked at the chips half unconsciously, half amused, and every look the baby gave was a fresh reminder of misfortune to the little girl, and was answered by a catching sob. The bystanders looked on pityingly, but no one offered to do anything. There are two ways of intervention in a case like this and results are quick to prove the better one.

"You foolish, silly little girl," called out one woman, breathlessly. "You're positively wicked. Don't you see you're chilling that baby? You'll give it its death. Stop crying, throw out that ice and wheel the child home."

The little maid sat down on the curbstone at this and bawled. "Twas bad enough to face a probable spanking, but a scolding beforehand just broke her all to pieces."

Feeling she had done her duty, the woman passed on and then the right man came along. He was a jolly faced truckman. "Why, cheer up, young 'un," he said. "There ain't nothin' on earth that money can't cure. How much was it? Three cents. There, run now and get a new piece."

And the transformation in that little woman's face was worth many a three cents to see—New York Herald.

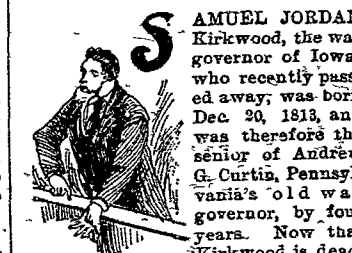
### A Successful Woman Farmer.

Miss Mary E. Cutler of Holliston, Mass., is a successful farmer. She is the sole manager of Wymthrop Gardens, an estate of sixty-eight acres, after her father's death ten years ago. She determined to carry on the farm against the advice of friends, who thought it impossible for a woman to make a business success of agriculture. Proceeding fully, the business has constantly increased under her direction. She gives her attention chiefly to the raising of fruits and vegetables, which are sold directly to the consumer, the surplus going to the canneries. She has 1,400 bearing peach trees, and has not had a failure of the crop for seven years.

## LATE GOV. KIRKWOOD.

PICTURESQUE FIGURE IN WESTERN POLITICS.

Was a Friend and Supporter of Lincoln—In Former Years He Had Followed the Standard of Andrew Jackson.



Gov. Kirkwood, the war governor of Iowa, who recently passed away, was born Dec. 20, 1813, and was therefore the senior of Andrew G. Curtis, Pennsylvania's old war governor, by four years. Now that Kirkwood is dead.

Gov. Kirkwood was the only war governor surviving the notable conference of loyal governors which met in Altoona, Pa., in 1863 for the purpose of securing the recall of Gen. George B. McClellan. "The proceedings of this conference," says H. W. Lathrop, director of the Iowa Historical society and a bosom friend of Gov. Kirkwood, "were curiously enough never reported to the press. The meeting was held with closed doors. Gov. Kirkwood was selected as spokesman for the loyal governors, and assigned the task of suggesting to President Lincoln the wisdom and necessity of recalling McClellan. The reasons advanced for so doing are of course familiar. It is said the President flushed at the conclusion of Kirkwood's remarks, but recovering his composure replied: 'Governor, if I thought the removal of McClellan would advance the Union cause, he would be removed by tomorrow night.' The convention resulted in the removal of McClellan in the following November."

Another story is told of Kirkwood's relations with Lincoln, which well illustrates the friendship between the



SAMUEL JORDAN KIRKWOOD



GOV. KIRKWOOD'S RESIDENCE IOWA CITY, IA.

two. In 1859 Kirkwood was given the gubernatorial nomination by the whigs and was pitted against A. C. Dodge. The campaign which followed marked the most bitter and closest political struggle ever waged in Iowa. Lincoln, shortly after the beginning of the canvass, made a trip to Kansas City. Returning by way of Council Bluffs, he stopped off at the city, and made an earnest appeal to its citizens in behalf of Kirkwood. Kirkwood returned the compliment by his services in the convention which subsequently nominated Lincoln for the Presidency. Iowa was strong for Lincoln; Ohio wavered. To Kirkwood's influence with the Ohio and other delegations was due the nomination of Lincoln. Kirkwood was originally a Jackson democrat and voted for Franklin Pierce. Before leaving Ohio in 1853, the democrats wanted to run him for congress on the free soil platform. Kirkwood, however, declined, and abandoning his law practice and the state of Ohio, began life again in Iowa City, where he engaged in farming, milling and general merchandise. He still found it difficult to leave the law and shortly formed a partnership with Ezekiel Clark. In conjunction with Clark he purchased 1,200 acres of land near Coralville, two miles north of Iowa City, on the Iowa river. On this land the familiar Coralville mill stands, which, on account of its connection with Kirkwood, has become a spot of much historic interest.

As a politician, Kirkwood was a constitutional failure. Says Mr. Lathrop: "He was the poorest politician I ever knew. Still he had the reputation among his political opponents of being a shrewd schemer. But as a matter of fact, Kirkwood could not lay a scheme deep enough to elect an alderman in a third rate town. He would not stoop to that kind of business. He was the most truly honorable man I have ever been my fortune to meet. He hated corruption and surreptitious methods. For example: At one time during his candidacy for the senate there was talk of running James Harlan against him in course of the contest a letter was secured by the republican central committee which was derogatory to Harlan and the publication of which

would greatly advance Kirkwood's canvass. The question arose in a committee meeting: whether the letter should be used in the canvass. Some of Kirkwood's friends Kirkwood never received a college education. He was, however, given a good classical education at his home in Maryland and later at Gen. McLeod's academy in Washington, D. C. While in Washington he aided in the organization of a debating school to which, in after years, he attributed his inspiration to become a public speaker.

Gov. Kirkwood's last political canvass was made in 1866, when he was called upon by his party to run against O'Meara, union-labor candidate, and Walter F. Hayes, the democratic nominee and present representative of the Second congressional district of Iowa. Kirkwood was at the time 75 years of age and did not wish to accept the nomination, although the importunities of his party finally forced him to do so. He was defeated, however, O'Meara receiving 8,602 votes; Hayes, 15,279. Kirkwood received 8,000. The immediate cause of his defeat was the endorsement of the union labor candidate by members of his own party.

In a quiet country spot in the outskirts of Iowa City the old governor retired from the scenes which filled so large a chapter in his life. Gov. Kirkwood's adopted son, S. Kirkwood Clark, died in St. Louis in 1893 from a wound received in his leg at the battle of Arkansas post. He was a great favorite of the governor and was adopted when an infant. Mrs. Jane Clark-Kirkwood, the governor's wife, is past 71 years of age and attended to the comforts of her husband till the last.

### A Rush for the Horse Show.

Some notion of the importance which the horse show holds in the hearts of a large number of Americans may be gathered from the fact that the Brunswick and Waldorf hotels have practically refused to accept any guests during the horse show week. Every room in these big hotels



GOV. KIRKWOOD'S BIRTH-PLACE HARTFORD COUNTY, MD.



S. KIRKWOOD CLARK



MRS. S. J. KIRKWOOD

has been spoken for, and the Waldorf goes so far as to announce that it will not undertake to serve dinners or luncheons, aside from those already scheduled during the entire week of the exhibition. This announcement has, of course, started a mad rush to these hotels, as the public dearly loves to crowd in where there is said to be no room. The time for the horse show is still some distance away, but it is as generally talked about as if it were to take place next month. It is evident that the four-in-hand competitions will be a feature of the show. The gossip over the four-in-hand contest at Philadelphia has not yet dwindled out, and the extraordinary coaching season of last year has spurred the drivers of fours into such unusual activity that the number of entries is sure to be double that of last year.

### MOTHER OF BLOOMERS.

The Woman After Whom the Garment Was Christened.

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, after whom the garment known as the bloomer costume was christened, resides with her husband in Council Bluffs, their residence to-day being the one in which they took up their abode forty years ago when Council Bluffs was a somewhat straggling village of 300. Mrs. Bloomer, now 76 years old, carries her years easily. She has been married fifty-four years. It was in 1851 that she began to wear the costume which is now known throughout the English speaking world as the bloomer. She was then living at Seneca Falls, N. Y., where she published a temperance paper called the Lily. In addition to being a prohibition advocate the paper also devoted considerable space to the subject of woman suffrage. A Mrs. Miller, who in 1851 paid a visit to Seneca Falls, appeared in the bifurcated dress, and Mrs. Bloomer published a description of it. She and Elizabeth Cady Stanton adopted the style and advocated its general adoption.



AMELIA BLOOMER

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

### MASCULINITIES.

A thief was captured, tried, convicted and sentenced within a few hours in New York last week.

Chicago recently waged successful war against the sale of candy containing alcohol. New York is now doing the same.

W. I. Twombly, of Portland, Me., has devised a bicycle to be propelled by ether vapor instead of by either foot.

It is stated that the cigarette is responsible for nearly two thirds of the rejected applicants at West Point and Annapolis.

FOR EARACHE, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelled Neck, and the results of colds and inflammation, use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great pain destroyer.

A great many people are right in their hearts and wrong in their heads.

In Holland, Mich., C. J. Doesbury publishes the News, and in its columns strongly recommends Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for coughs, colds, sore throat, catarrh and asthma.

The taste of pie does not depend upon the size or the shape of the piece.

Adolf Lalloz, carriage manufacturer, 119 Carroll street, Buffalo, N. Y., states: "I was troubled with nausea of the stomach, sick headache and general debility. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."

If the state were as hard a master to men as money is, the world would be full of treason.

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

There are thousands of people who would die before they would steal chickens who are downright robbers in other ways that are not so risky.

### That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Boys have been ruined because they had to stay at home and hoe a hard row with a dull hoe when they should have been allowed to go fishing.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

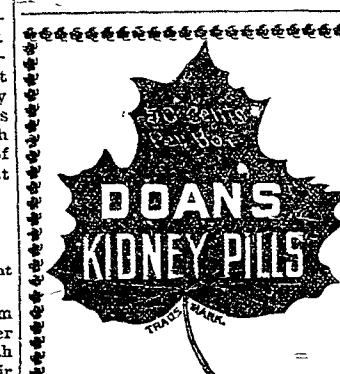
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

There is nothing like discipline, but it doesn't do a boy any good to make him hoe potatoes in the back garden while a drags band is passing the house.

If you've neuralgia, take St. Jacobs Oil—rub it on—rub it on hard—keep rubbing it on—it has got to stop the pain—that's what it's for.

A fashion paper says: "See that your trousers are properly creased before making a call." If you are calling on your girl, however, you generally press your suit after you get there.



BACKACHE. Perhaps you don't know that BACKACHE and LAME BACK come from disorder of the KIDNEYS. We give you two points: ninety per cent. of Backache is due to improper working of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are sure cure for all Kidney Complaints. This assertion can be backed by strongest testimony. Fifty cents will prove it to you. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Sole Agents for the United States.

Price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING Sold direct to consumers at LOWEST PRICES ever before offered. Buy direct from the makers and manufacturers. No ship with privilege of EXAMINATION. We save you from \$20 to 50 per cent. A tailor's suit, \$25.00. Tailor or winter overcoat, \$25.00. Boys' combination suits \$2.18. FURNITURE SPECIALTY. Send today for FREE mammoth catalog. Address OFFORD MFG. CO., Clothing Dept., 110 344 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., D.-12-43.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

Love is best known by what it suffers.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great blood purifier, gives freshness and cheerfulness to the complexion and cures Constipation. 25c. per bottle.

Thinking will keep us from doing wrong.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The man who will not improve his talents steals from himself.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures chapped lips, itching skin, cold sores, etc. G. C. Clark Co., Hayward, Cal.

It is the troubles of tomorrow that make people heavy laden today.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well tried remedy, Keweenaw's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

In the dominions of the British empire alone some 8,000 individuals vanish every year without leaving any indication as to their whereabouts or even appearing again.



TO PUT ON needed flesh, no matter how you've lost it, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard—promptly, pleasantly and naturally. The weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny are made strong, plump, round and healthy.

Spent Hundreds of Dollars with no Benefit.

M. J. COLEMAN of 33 Sargent St., Roxbury, Mass., writes: "After suffering from dyspepsia and constipation with untold agony for at least 18 months, I am more than pleased to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets for one month, I was entirely cured, and from that day to this I do not know, thank God, which even a slight headache is. I paid a doctor on Tremont St., Boston, in one day, his advice only the sum of \$10.00 with \$3.50 for medicine, and derived no benefit. I got more relief in one hour from your medicines, as far as my stomach was concerned, than from all the other medicine I used. If any person who reads this is suffering from dyspepsia or constipation and will use your medicine as I have done, he will never regret it."

COOK BOOK FREE! 320 ILLUSTRATED. One of the Largest and Best Cook Books published. Mailed to you free for 20 large Lion heads cut from Lion Brand Canned Corners. Write for list or other Free Premiums. Western Spice Co., 40 Union St., Toledo, Ohio.

Patents, Trade-Marks. Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'NEILL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Better Business University. 11-19 WILCOX AVE. DETROIT, MICH. Educates young men and teaches themselves to independence, save money and accumulate wealth. Business, Shorthand, Penmanship, English and Technical Writing, Bookkeeping, Theoretical and Practical, including home actual business. Business University Building, 11-19 Wilcox Ave., Detroit, Mich. W. F. JENCKE, Pres.

30% PROFIT This Month. Anyone can participate in our enormous profits by sending us from \$10 to \$1,000 Highest Refs. Write for particulars to THE TRADERS SYNDICATE, Traders' Bldg., Chicago, Ill. AGENTS WANTED.

MAILED FREE to any Farmer or Farmer's Wife.

"UP TO DATE DAIRYING" containing full instruction how to secure Higher Grade Products, make

MORE BUTTER will bring BETTER PRICE and with Less Labor get MORE MONEY.

Reviewing and explaining in a practical manner.

THE NORMANDY (FRENCH) SYSTEM, DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM and ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM.

Write for this Valuable Information. Mailed FREE on application. Kindly send address of dairymaking farmer who owns cows. Address R. LESPIGNASSE, 246 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

ELGIN'S CURE FOR GOUTS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cure for Gout. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

If you fellows won't crowd me for a few minutes I'd like to

# Speak MY Little Piece!

Firstly I might as well tell you what I don't want. By-the-way I do not want the contract of cleaning out the Mill pond, because it don't smell just to suit me. I do not want to be elected for Governor of the State of Michigan, because I've not time to attend to it. I do not like to sell out and leave town, because I am acquainted here and like the people very much. Last, but not least, I don't want the Earth. Why? Because I've no place to put it, and it would cost too much to fence it in.

## BUT!

When you fellows want to buy DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES or CLOTHING call at Richardson's "Busy Big Store." To the Ladies:—Mrs. Richardson declares that she can and will show more Dress Goods, more New Styles, and for less cash than you can find West of Detroit, and Mr. Power is loaded with the finest line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Fur and Astrakhan Capes; Ladies' Misses' and Children's Muffs and Boas; and he will cheerfully send any garment in our stock out on approval for you to compare with any garment in the State, and if not as cheap as the cheapest please return and we will refund the money; and as for "Slim Pete", just say "Clothing" and he will show you the finest line of New Nobby Suits in Men's, Boys' and Children's. Overcoats, OVERCOATS! He has the correct styles, quantity and quality, and the prices that sell them.

## MY LITTLE PIECE IS

I buy for Cash, and buy to sell; I buy direct and in quantities. You will always find my stock complete. I sell at one price and that is the lowest. I will treat you courteously. A satisfied customer is my best advertisement. I make your interests mine. Your child will be served as cheaply and politely as yourself. Protect your feet; save yourself from catching colds and paying Doctor bills by—buying the BOSTON RUBBERS at Richardson's, the Cash Outfitter.

## T. G. Richardson, THE CASH — OUTFITTER.

### NOVI LOCALS.

Chas. M. Wight is building a large ice house.

James Seldon has returned from his western trip.

Miss Johnson was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Millard Smith and family will move to Detroit next week.

H. B. Wight was in Detroit last week for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Skinner of Orion are visiting friends in this vicinity.

L. C. Perrigo has let his farm to a Mr. Darlington of Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Goodall were entertained Sunday by friends in Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wight will leave here next month for a long stay in Florida.

The young people of Novi have a social at C. M. Wight's Saturday evening Oct. 27th.

Miss Chamberlin of Farmington has been the guest of O. M. Whipple and family this week.

Ward and Kate Perrigo were entertained by Mrs. J. Rathburn and family of Salem last Sunday.

We need a dog pound. That is about forty of our prize beauties ought to be pounded to death.

The Wight cottage at Walled Lake is going to have a second story added to it and is to be beautified.

Politics are booming. Hardly a day passes but candidates are here with the political grip and cigars.

O. M. Whipple has returned from the state Baptist convention and reports a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. Minnie Dunham and children visited Mrs. Dunham's mother, Mrs. Dennis, at Northville last Saturday.

Miss Greene and Miss Cady of Detroit who have just returned from Europe, are guests of Mrs. C. M. Wight.

Those who had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Joslyn sing Sunday night at the M. E. church were very well pleased.

The box social at Walter Coats' last week Friday night was a decided success, both from a financial and a social point of view.

Prof. B. F. Bailey of Ypsilanti also Mr. and Mrs. Blackwood of New Hudson were guests of Mrs. J. H. Van-Dusen Saturday.

Steve Baker, wife and son, of Livingston county, have been visiting friends in Novi, Wixom, Walled Lake and other points.

Geo. Sutton will erect a 50x36 (20 foot posts) barn the coming spring. By the way there are several new barns to be seen about Novi.

Chas. Biery and family have moved into Mrs. Grace's residence. Mr. B. still acts as night watch at the Globe works at Northville.

From a one gallon jar of cream from the milk of a jersey cow Mrs. Lyman Perrigo recently churned five pounds of butter, enough to more than fill the jar. Al Robbin is now the owner of the cow, having lately bought her of Mr. Perrigo.

### FARMINGTON.

F. D. Clark of Detroit was in town one day last week.

Miss Rhoda Sherman has returned from her Royal Oak visit.

John McGee of Detroit was the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Miss Minnie Gibbs who has been very sick is now convalescent.

Ed Lundy and Miss Georgia Hiles were Northville guests Sunday.

Gale Collins and wife of McClemens are visiting at the parental home.

The Misses Sadie Thomas and Flora Kennedy were in Detroit last Saturday.

Evening service will begin hereafter in the Methodist church at 7 o'clock.

A. A. Smith of Novi was a caller of M. A. White and family last Friday.

Mark Hance formerly of this place was a Farmington caller one day last week.

Mrs. Cetella Murray is nursing a sore hand caused by burning with steam.

The BRS held their regular meeting Tuesday evening at the home of Maud Edwards.

Miss Marie Gill has purchased a fine new road-wagon, and a new harness for her horse.

Mrs. D. A. Durfee of Novi was the guest of her parents last Wednesday evening.

Dr. J. J. Moore was called to Novi last week to attend Mrs. Philip Taylor who is very sick.

Joseph Sowle and wife of Plymouth were callers of Mrs. Mary A. Woodman over Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Hatten and children have returned from Northville and report a pleasant visit.

Miss Lottie Paulger of Northville was a guest of relatives and friends Saturday and Sunday in our town.

Prof. T. R. Hamlin of Fremont, Neb. has organized a writing class here, and is having splendid success.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Allen spent part of last week at Pontiac the guests of Mrs. Allen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rich.

The Misses Minnie and Corinne Collins accompanied by their friend Mrs. Armstrong of Detroit were Farmington guests over Sunday.

A wonderful discovery! A boom for Farmington! So states a prominent citizen of our beautiful village. Watch and wait for further developments.

The HH society was quite largely attended last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Daines, and about \$6.00 realized from the supper sold.

A four horse team wearing white banners with the inscription, "For State Senator, Fred M. Warner," conveyed a load of enthusiastic republicans to Wixom Tuesday evening to attend the Republican rally. Of course a rousing good time was enjoyed.

Those who were not permitted to listen to the remarks of Rev. C. E. Allen Sunday evening, missed a golden opportunity. Mr. Allen not only charms by his eloquence but he inspires his listeners by his earnest and spiritual counsel. A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and enjoy the rich feasts prepared for his congregation.

The Polka Dot social held last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Cetella Murray was a decided success. The rooms and tables were decorated with polka dot. The young ladies wore polka dot aprons and the young men elaborate polka dot neck ties. In fact all presented a striking appearance. A bountiful repast was served and as was anticipated a jolly good

time was enjoyed. Proceeds amounted to between four and five dollars.

It is remarkable what little bites a woman takes when eating in the presence of her sweetheart. What a little mouth she has then! She nibbles with her little white teeth like some dainty squirrel eating a hickory nut. But just wait until wash day comes. Just watch her when she begins to hang out the clothes and gets in a hurry. By the time she gets the large end of sixteen, clothes pins hid in that mouth, you would begin to think that it is a pretty good sized mouth after all.

The Harvest concert held Sunday evening at the Universalist church was largely attended. The church was beautifully decorated with house plants, cut flowers and vegetables of every description, including wheat, oats and corn, and in fact everything that is gleaned by harvesters was there. An elaborate program had been prepared which was nicely given by the children, thereby proving that their instructors had worked hard, and their labors were crowned with success. All present were delighted with the entertainment.

### SALET.

Rufus H. Thayer left for Washington on Monday last.

The warm moist weather is giving a boom to the newly sown wheat and the autumn pastures.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Sober were the guests of Mrs. O. A. Sober of Superior on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Seymour Goodell of Owosso was here to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. D. B. Rathbun.

Miss Carrie Thayer left Tuesday morning for a visit of several weeks at Traverse City with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Rider.

Mrs. H. L. Haskell with her daughter of Ludington is making an extended visit at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thayer.

Supervisor Wheeler was in Ann Arbor this week attending the annual meeting of the board of supervisors. Their work will be completed this week.

The pulpit at the Baptist church last Sabbath was occupied by Rev. John Ambrose of Petoskey, brother of Mrs. Scott Cook and Mrs. Asa Litchinson. Mr. Ambrose in his boyhood was for a number of years a resident of this vicinity.

The members of the congregational Sabbath School are preparing a Long-fellow entertainment consisting of recitations and readings from that poet. It will be given at Stanbro's hall on the evening of November 2. The literary program will be supplemented with a program of cake and coffee. All invited. Admission only ten cents.

### VERY MUCH SURPRISED

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullam's Great German Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents per bottle. A. B. Snell.

Hamilton, Mich. April 11, 1890.

For sale by C. R. Stevens

### MILLINERY!

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, commencing

OCT. 25, '94,

Howlett & Tinham will have a Special Sale of Trimmed Goods.

Call and see these Bargains. All are welcome.

Howlett & Tinham.

## JUST RECEIVED



From N. Y. and Philadelphia.

A Fine Line of

# New Woolens.

No such a line has ever before been shown in this city.

## Suitings--\$17.00!

We also have a few Suitings which we will make up at \$17.00.

## Worsteds!

Also some fine Steel Grey Worsteds. These goods are in both medium and best grades and we will make them up at \$22, \$28 and \$35.

## Overcoats--\$16!

We also have a fine line of Overcoating, which we will make up for \$16.00.

Remember these prices are snaps. They are for a few weeks only, and will not hold good after November 30.

This includes Fine Trimmings and First-class work. Everything guaranteed.

# B. Freydl.

NORTHVILLE.

## No Exhibit at Any Fair

is deserving of so much attention as a loaf of bread made from "Gold Lace" flour. The cheapest and best in Michigan.

FEED,

MEAL,

MILL FEED.

## "TILE!"

A complete line of all sizes of Tiling on hand, which will go at Bottom Prices.

## Verkes Bros.

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE