

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 49.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897.

\$1.00 per Year, in advance.

CHURCH CORNER STONE

LUTHERANS WILL LAY THEIR SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

Picnic and Music in Harmon's Grove in the Evening.

Saturday will be red-letter day for the German Lutheran society.

The laying of the corner stone for their church will take place at 3.00 p.m. on that date.

Prominent German ministers and the church band, orchestra and chorus from Detroit will be present to assist in the exercises. The speaking and the vocal music will be given in both German and English.

In the evening, a picnic with all the necessary accompaniments—platform speeches, etc.—will be held in Harmon's grove, adjacent to the U. S. fish station.

The corner stone is marble and was lettered and presented by W. H. Hoyt, the well known monument dealer of Plymouth.

A LARGE STONE

THROWN THROUGH AN F. & P. M. COACH WINDOW.

It Came Near Proving Fatal to A. S. Lyndon of Plymouth.

When the F&P.M. north bound train was between Beech and Elm Sunday a stone came tearing through the coach window. The stone first struck the window frame and breaking a great piece from it glanced off and landed on the head of Passenger A. S. Lyndon of Plymouth, making a severe wound. The glass in the window was smashed to atoms and a traveling man had his face badly cut. Had the stone come direct through the glass instead of striking the frame Lyndon would doubtless have been killed. A young farmer had been seen near the track immediately after the accident occurred and it was thought he was the guilty party. The train was stopped at Elm and dispatches sent back notifying the authorities of the affair and if caught the young rascal will be given a lesson he will not soon forget.

Salem News.

Farmers are rushing their haying, being crowded by the ripening wheat.

Miss Harbin of Ontario, sister of Mrs. Frank Haywood, has been making her Michigan friends an extended visit.

Mrs. Kate Stanbro was at her father's Samuel Barber of Canton, last Sabbath. She found him much improved in health. Hopes are now entertained of his complete recovery.

Rev. Mr. Hannaford of the Congregational church is expected home from his vacation on Thursday and will occupy his pulpit on the coming Sabbath, to the great delight of his congregation.

The Misses Smith and Goodell of Owosso, grand-nieces of Mrs. Bam and Mrs. Will Stanbro, have been spending about two weeks with their Salem friends. They returned home on Monday last.

The cheese factory here has been doing the largest business in its history the pre-war season. Mr. Robins, the proprietor, keeps the product sold up pretty close. Prices are low, but he is willing to compare his sales with those of any factory in the county.

Morris Robins of New Haven, Conn. and Mrs. Roberts of St. Thomas, Ont., brother and sister of J. A. Robins of the Salem cheese factory have been here for several days visiting their brother and his family. The brothers had not met for thirty-two years. The greeting was most hearty and cordial.

Relief came to suffering humanity on Saturday last in the shape of a change of temperature. The shower in the evening found a large amount of hay ready to draw, which farmers were sorry to have wet but the rain undoubtedly did more good than harm. The corn and potatoes were in great need of rain.

NORTHVILLE TELEPHONE CO.

It Was Organized for Business This Week.

A local telephone company known as the Northville Telephone Co. was organized this week with a capital of \$1,000 with the following as stockholders: J. M. Burgess, R. M. Johnson, Whipple & Son, Sands & Porter, A. K. Carpenter, F. S. Neal, F. M. Warner, Geo. Whipple. The Northville company has asked the council for a franchise to erect poles and string wires through the village. A line is at once to be built to Novi to connect with the Warner-Whipple line to Farmington, Sand Hill, Beech and other places. The company will then consider the question of putting in a local exchange in the village at a rental to subscribers of 12 per phone. The lines may also be extended to Salem and Plymouth.

COMPLIMENTED 'EM.

IN REFERRING TO SIMPLE-MINDED PRESBYTERIANS.

Rev. Mr. J. H. Herbener Corrects the Erroneous Impression.

Just before Mr. Herbener was sent for to fill Morgan Wood's pulpit in Detroit for one Sunday two weeks ago the Evening News people took it upon themselves to give him a "write up" and one of the staff reporters, "Panion" Woodford, one of the ablest of the News writers, was assigned to the task. The "Panion" was a resident of Northville for several weeks last summer and as a regular attendant at Mr. Herbener's church and an acquaintance of that gentleman, was thoroughly competent to do justice to such an occasion. In the course of his notice the News was made to refer to the Northville congregation as "simple-minded" Presbyterians—meaning Presbyterians with simplicity of minds—in a complimentary sense. Some of the congregation insisted that it meant "Presbyterian simpletons" and were inclined to get a trifle "huffy" about it. The following communication from Mr. Jaquess and the reply by the News editor of last week is self-explanatory.

To the Editor: As a former resident of Northville I wish to correct the statement in your issue of this date that the Presbyterians of Northville are "simple-minded." Far from it. The average intelligence of the congregation there is above that of the church Mr. Wood is compelled to leave because they cannot raise the price of \$2.00 a year and their officers have made them what they are.

(Rev.) W. T. Jaquess

The city attorney of Detroit called the patriotic residents of largely a simple-minded lot of folk on the Fourth, and did it right to their faces, and nobody felt insulted, because the orator used the expression in the complimentary sense. The idea that simplicity is a low character of mind is primitive, and in the literature with which the writer ought to be most familiar, is found almost entirely in the old testament. There is no trait which the Apostle Paul more exalts, because it is "the simplicity which is Christ." He would have his students "wise unto that which is good, and simple concerning evil." It is "in simplicity and godly sincerity that this apostle has his conversation in the world. Of course the News used the term in this christian sense when speaking of the Northville brethren, and we do not understand what our reverend brother of Albion is driving at.—Evening News.

Webster defines a simple-minded as artless, guileless, sincere, devoid of duplicity, etc. In speaking of the matter Sunday night Mr. Herbener said the News' mention was a rare compliment one which he believed some of his congregation did not deserve.

In referring to the matter last week the Record suggested that possibly the News had referred to the Record man but Mr. Herbener said that inasmuch as the term used meant "very-religious" and no such accusation had yet been laid up against the Record man it was quite evident that he was not referred to. Thus is vain glory shattered again.

Novi News.

Miss Anna Austin is visiting in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Aggie McCrumb is spending the week at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Dan Pratt of Detroit is visiting here and at Walled Lake.

Hetty Bart of Port Huron has been visiting among Novi friends this week.

There will be no preaching in the Methodist church next Sunday as the quarterly meeting will be at Walled

Lake. Preaching the following Sunday at 7.30 p. m.

Miss Grace Lawther of Chicago has been spending a few days at Andrew Harmon's.

The friends of Mrs. Oliver Hammond will be glad to know that her health is improving.

Miss Lizzie Taylor is convalescing from the fall she received about two weeks ago.

Mrs. Frank Sackner of Midland and Mrs. A. B. Roblin of Milford visited at Chas. Deer's on Tuesday.

We saw the smiling and happy face of our friend Pat Quig on our streets last Monday. Pat says Novi is the town.

W. S. Nicholson our former F&P.M. agent, writes that he is in Valley City, N. D., and speaks very highly of the country.

Quite a number from here attended the funerals of Mrs. Ryal on Sunday at Walled Lake and Seth Noole on Monday at Wixom.

There will be an ice cream social in the basement of the Methodist church Saturday night. Everybody invited five and ten cents.

Mr. Deer is improving from the effects of the tack he stepped on some two weeks ago. He says he thinks it's better to step light on carpet tacks.

Mrs. W. B. Nash and Mrs. Gill Madison were caught in such a severe storm Saturday night and Sunday week Saturday on the way to Northville, that they were obliged to return home for a change of raiment and more favorable weather.

During the thunder storm last Saturday afternoon Christian Brummer's barn (two miles west of Novi) was struck by lightning and set on fire, but the blaze was discovered soon enough so that the family were able to put it out after tearing off some of the covering of the building.

Four Northville boys, out for a little fun, had a good deal of it. One of them shot a chicken, and their bird dog captured and brought it to them. They paid \$19.50 just for that chicken. The dog was not fired, although a fine dog. They will put no pellets on their next "hike." "When 75 Frenchmen chase 20 Indians, 20 Indians chase 20 Frenchmen and 20 Frenchmen chase 20 Indians." The Detroit Free Press recently had an article in its columns depicting the decadence of the old fashioned Fourth of July celebration and nothing the absence of many of the once essential features of the American expression of patriotic fervor on the nation's birthday but it is evident that the big apple in question measures the trend of the time just by what's going on in its own little burg. Why there was a celebration at Milford this year in which all the regulation program was carried out—with the trifling exception that the greased pig slipped out of it. The caltrops were there in all their grotesque glory eliciting from the small boy the usual yells of delight and frantic ambition to some time achieve the proud distinction of grasping such a possession; the tub race was nobly padded to a triumphant home stretch; the water fight was fought to a streaming finish; flags waved over the perspiring people; firecrackers cracked and torpedoes torpedoes; cannon crackers made the lives of the women and horses a burden and the day closed in a blaze of glory and fireworks. Verily those Free Press folks will have to get out around and see what is going on in the world. We'll have to have a celebration at Novi next year and invite 'em over.

Suburban News.

'Tis said that fire-water was mingled with Milford's fire works to quite an extent.

The Times suggests a business men's ball game between Northville and Milford.

An entirely new drain law was passed by the last legislature and took effect June 2, 1897. One of the principal features of the new law is that it does away with township drain commissioners and puts the drainage system all under the jurisdiction of the county drain commissioner. Some of the township commissioners seem to have overlooked this part of the law, as they are still at work laying out drains. Of course all of their work which is after the 2nd of last June, will be illegal. They should not make any more expense, but turn over all records, and proceedings, at once to the county commissioner, as the taxpayers can not afford to pay any more taxes in these times than is absolutely necessary. Township drain commissioners, please take notice and inform your selves in regard to the latest drain law.—Livingston Herald.

Commissioner Beuton recently let the construction of a new drain in or near Plymouth village and according to this the proceeding was illegal of course.

(Continued on Page 2.)

OBNOXIOUS WEEDS AND GRASS.

Cut Them or You Are Liable to a Fine.

The council has ordered the street commissioner to enforce the ordinance relative to obnoxious weeds and the ordinance refers to grass along the streets as well, and if not complied with there is likely to be trouble.

Following is a gist of the ordinance: Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of any person or persons occupying or owning lands within the village, to cut down and destroy all obnoxious weeds growing thereon, or in the highway adjacent. Such cutting shall be done at least twice a year. Once in the month of June, and once in August.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of any person or persons occupying or owning lands in this village to cut the grass in the street adjacent to said premises. Such cutting shall be done at least twice a year, on or before the 15th of June and on or before the 15th of August. In the meaning of this ordinance each occupant and owner is deemed to occupy to the middle of street.

Sec. 3. Any failure to comply with the provisions of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding ten dollars and costs, and in the imposition of said fine and costs, the court may make a further sentence, that the offender be imprisoned until the payment of said fine and costs.

By the above it would appear that the occupant of the premises is just as liable as the owner.

WIXOM NEWS.

Death of the Venerable and Respected Seth Noble.

Seth Noble died at his residence here at two o'clock, July 10. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon at the church and was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Robinson officiated. Deceased was born in the state of New York, town of Canaan, Orleans county, June 13, 1823. His father died when he was quite small, his mother remarried and came to Michigan and bought a farm from the government, east of Walled Lake, where he was reared but a boy, and was as a grown manhood he helped to clear, undergoing many hardships and privations incident to pioneer life. After the death of his mother he went back to the state of New York and in the year 1847 he married Mary Wilcox and eight years later he returned to Michigan and settled in the town of Novi where he died. To this union was born two children, a son, Noble, of Leominster, Mich., and Mrs. Alice Farquhar of Chicago. When the war broke out he enlisted in the 22d Mich. Vol. Inf. Co. I., and was discharged from the hospital at Louisville, Ky., as being maimed. He leaves a widow, one son and a daughter, three grand children and two great grand children to mourn their loss.

We wish to express our thanks through the columns of The Record for the kindness of those who kindly assisted us through the sickness and burial of our husband and father, also to the choir and the ladies of Wixom and Novi for the flowers they presented and more than a passing notice of the attendance of the G. A. R. post and W. R. C. and their floral gifts.

MRS. SETH NOBLE and Daughter
MRS. ALICE FARQUHAR

Window Screens, the Best only 25c.

Screen Wire and Fowl Netting.
Blind Wire and Rope.
Lawn Mowers—low prices.
Black and Galvanized Iron Pipe,
Gasoline Ovens,
Gasoline and Kerosene delivered.

ALWAYS CHEAPEST.

Sewing Machines Cleaned and Repaired.
Northville. J. H. Steers.

If You Intend

to paint your house, buggy or barn call at the Hueston Pharmacy for prices.

Sherwin-Williams Co.'s Tinted Lead at 5c.

Devos's Ready-Mixed Paint, best made. \$1.20 pr gal.

Everything Sold GUARANTEED as Represented.

Full line Hard Oil Finish. Varnishes and Tinting Colors.

Smoke "MIKE TROST" The best 5c Cigar in the city.

Hueston's Pharmacy,
64 Main Street, Northville.

See page 2 for prices on engraved calling cards.

First-Class HAIR CUT OR Shave

Go to CONNELL & THURSTON'S.

The Fountain Tonsorial Parlor.

FOUND at

MRS. COLEBURN'S

AND
MANY
OTHER
GENTS
OF
NORTHVILLE

See page 2 for prices on engraved calling cards.

Look at It Either Way!

Study every side of the question, and you are bound to conclude that we are the best up-to-date table supply house in Northville.

Seldom Will You

find that we are undersold. It is our effort to sell everything right, and it somebody cuts on something that we are not giving a special price on, we meet 'em or go one better.

We Have Received

something that will please every housewife which we are going to give absolutely free to cash trade.

If You Are

like other people you will have to have one. Come in and find out about it; see it—and you'll have it—because it is just what you want.

Yours for business,

Rollin H. Purdy.

Prosperity!

We don't know whether prosperity has made Sugar advance or whether the advance in Sugar has made prosperity; any way the best we can do now is

18 lbs Fine Granulated Sugar for.... \$1

19 lbs Extra C. Sugar for..... \$1

Just received, for Saturday, another Sack of those elegant fresh roasted Peanuts, and only..... 10c lb

Ask for our 2 lb boxes of pure Codfish. It is clean and nice, and only, per box,..... 20 cts

We receive fresh Celery and Cabbage twice a week now.

Nice bright Herring, per box..... 20c

7 cans Sardines... 25c Lima Beans, pr lb.. 4c

Lion Coffee..... 15c Arbuckle's Coffee. 15c

Full weight Condensed Milk, pr can... 12c

B. A. WHEELER.

94 Main street.

Northville.

Binder Twine!

Machine Oil,
Turpentine,
Varnish.

Paint Brushes,
Screen Wire Cloth,
Locks and Door Trimmings.

A Complete Line of Granite Ware.
Plumbing and Roofing by first-class workmen.

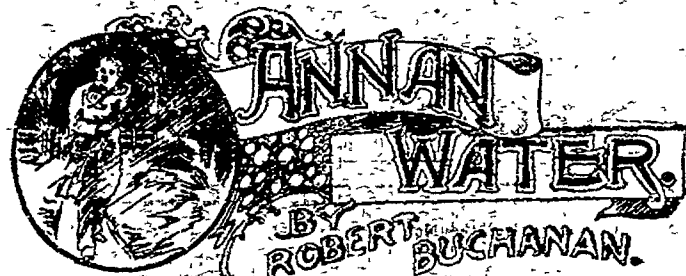
Prices Right.

A. K. Carpenter,

95 Main Street.

Northville

The Record Printery,
NORTHVILLE



ANNAN WATER.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VII.

R. LORRAINE was now long past the great, climacteric, and breaking fast; indeed, so infirm had he become that he had more than once thought of retiring from the ministry altogether. Though his body was frail, however, his intellect was as bright as ever, and when Marjorie entered the study he was busy engaged in reading one of his favorite books.

He looked up with his kindly smile as his foster-daughter appeared.

"Is it you, my hair?" he said, as she came over and kissed her. "Well, come home again! Though you have been away a week, I have missed you sorely, and have been counting the days till your return."

For some months past, I should now explain, Marjorie had been accustomed to stay at a ladies' school in the neighboring town from Monday till Friday of every week, returning each Friday afternoon, and remaining till the following Monday. This arrangement had been found necessary, as it was impossible for the girl to complete her simple education at home, and as the distance was too great for her to go to an infirm daily without inconvenience.

"A girl who has to go from the town," continued the minister, as Marjorie, holding his hand in hers, said into a chair at his side. "How is Miss Carruthers? and how do you get along with your studies?"

Miss Carruthers sends her compliments, and as she is called away to Edinburgh to see her sick sister I am to bid adieu for a week. A whole week, Mr. Lorraine, and in May-time I'll be so glad!"

"So am I, my hair!" said the minister. "A week's rest will do me good too, I hope. I'll have been far from well since you went away. I had one of my old attacks on Tuesday, and have been obliged to keep in the house."

"You will be better now," said Marjorie. "I will nurse you!"

"Ay, ay, and the sight of your face and the sound of your voice will do me more good than the doctor. By the way, my hair, I had one here today inquiring after you, and she will be here again this evening."

"I know! Miss Hetherington, of the Castle?"

"Yes, Miss Hetherington. It is strange, my hair, how much interest the good lady takes in you—she who does so little for any other living thing, and yet, after all, it is to a nurse, for my Marjorie is a favorite with high and low."

"The girl's face grew troubled as she answered.

"I hope, Mr. Lorraine, she won't be asking me up to the Castle. I feel so lonely there, and she—she fringes me sometimes! She has such strange ways, and the house is so awful place."

"Well, well, you must be careful not to offend her, for she is a true friend."

"I know she is very rich and good, too, but for I cannot bear to be alone in her company. I wonder why she likes to have me! She sits in her arm-chair looking at me for hours together, till sometimes I feel as if I could scream out and run away!"

"She is a strange woman," said the minister, thoughtfully; "but you have no reason to fear her. She takes a great interest in you, and in all that concerns you."

"I know that, but—"

"Her eccentricities are only put on, I think, to conceal a heart that is truly kindly. You must try to humor her, my hair. Not that I would have you shape your conduct toward her by any sordid hope of future gain; no, no, that would be unworthy. But it is well after all to have so powerful a friend, should anything happen to me."

"Oh, don't speak like that!" exclaimed Marjorie, her eyes filling with tears. "I cannot bear it!"

Solomon here inter- / I the conversation by bringing / tea.

Marjorie took off her hat and shawl, and, sitting at the table, began to pour out the tea, while Mr. Lorraine, forgetting his recent train of thought, questioned her anew about her doings in the town. Thus far they chatted cheerfully together and sipped the simple meal.

"And how about the French, Marjorie?" asked Mr. Lorraine presently. "Are you coming on?"

"Very slowly," was her reply. "I find it hard to pronounce, and the verbs are a dreadful trouble—and the genders. It's so hard to tell whether a thing is masculine or feminine, and I wonder how the French folks themselves can tell. I'm afraid I'll never learn the French rightly!"

"I could never master it myself, though, after all, maybe, I never fairly tried; it's a queer kind of tongue, like the chirping of birds, I'm thinking. What is your teacher?"

"Monsieur Causidiere. A handsome gentleman, with black hair and black eyes."

"A young man, Marjorie?"

"Not old, but very grave and sad as if he had had much trouble; and I

with the same low, harsh laugh as before. "Well, it's the nonsense to which a folk come early or late, gentle and simple, and trust me to ken better than either you or that idiot Solomon what young ladies are made of. Do you think Marjorie Annan's made of stone or air, and doesn't ken a fair favored lad from a rowan tree or a milk dog?"

"I think she is too young for love-making," returned the minister.

"Then you think wrong, it's never so early for a lassie to begin. As for Johnnie, I'll no say but what he's a decent lad and a modest, and he has talent as well, the rogue, heaps of talent, though he's only a weaver's son—eh, Marjorie, has he no?"

"And as she looked at Marjorie there was no anger in her stern black eyes; rather a sort of grim-humored sympathy. Seeing his foster-child's confusion, Mr. Lorraine attempted to give the conversation another turn.

"If young Sutherland has developed natural gifts, he has you to thank for the opportunity. We all know how kind you have been to him."

"Because I bought two of his pictures," she retorted, with her characteristic and disagreeable laugh. "I gave fifty pound apiece for them, the more fool I. One was a view of the Castle from the south, with a cuddy eating chilies in the foreground, and the other was Marjorie herself, with her lap full of wild flowers, sitting by the side of Annan Water, and about as like her, by that token, as it was like Solomon Muckieback!"

"We always considered it an excellent likeness," said Mr. Lorraine, good-humoredly.

"So it was," cried Marjorie impulsively. "Everybody said so!"

"And what everybody said must be true!" demanded the lady, with a sweet "Well, likeness or no likeness, the lad has talent, as I said; and if he works hard, maybe he'll be able some fine day to paint a picture. So much for Johnnie Sutherland. Now we'll come to the business which brought me down. I want Marjorie to come to me tomorrow and spend the day."

"The very proposal which Marjorie dreaded! She opened her lips to give a trembling refusal, to frame some awkward excuse, but before she could say a word Miss Hetherington continued with decision.

"I'll be expecting her early, say at ten. She can walk the distance, unless she's too idle; in that case, I'll send the carriage to fetch her."

"I am very sorry," stammered Marjorie, "but tomorrow—"

"She paused, and glanced in supplication at her foster-father.

"The fact is," said Mr. Lorraine, "we had made other arrangements for tomorrow. Some other day maybe."

Miss Hetherington's eyes flashed, and her cruel was sharp struck upon the floor.

"Tomorrow and on other day will suit me. I have something to say to her that I'll keep. Do you hear that, Marjorie?"

"Yes," answered Marjorie timidly. "But I have only just come home, and I would rather—"

"Come or stay," she exclaimed. "Please—please!" Marjorie began to weep, and at home she would have waited long for another invitation.

Daguer not to give offense, Mr. Lorraine now interposed.

"If you wish it, Marjorie shall come. 'Very well,' said Miss Hetherington, sharply, then, turning to the girl, she added, 'Will you walk, or shall I send the carriage?'"

"I—I will walk," returned Marjorie tremulously, with the air of one doomed to condign punishment.

"Then I'll expect you at ten, and no later. Now, give me your arm to the carriage."

Marjorie obeyed, and with a short "God day" to the minister, Miss Hetherington left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Napoleon's Journey to Elba.

"That the wrath of his subjects compelled the great Napoleon to play a very undignified part when he traveled from Fontainebleau to Elba in 1814 is known to all readers of history. The full details, however, of that wretched journey have only just been revealed by the publication of Count Paul Schouvaloff's original reports to Count Nesselrode. From Lyons onward the temper of the population grew more and more violent. At Orgon a gibbet had been prepared and the little escort had much difficulty in robbing it of its illustrious victim. A few miles further Napoleon, becoming alarmed, donned the blue uniform and white cockade of one of the outriders, whom he induced to fill his place in the carriage. Thus attired he reached Aix at full gallop. Then the innkeeper's wife ignorant of his identity cried, 'So Napoleon is coming! They had much better kill him at once. As soon as they get him on the sea they will certainly drown him.' After hearing these words the emperor assumed the name of Lord Burgher, but next morning borrowed the uniform of an Austrian general and instead of occupying his own carriage drove behind it in a humble caliche as a member of the foreign suite.

Those Unnecessary Questions.

He had lost control of his wheel and the wheel left him to his fate. He rose in the air and then pitched upon the dusty road, gathering great quantities of dirt and accumulating scratches and bruises. A few moments afterward a sympathetic countryman came along. "Had a fall, eh?" "No," "Ye didn't? Then what's happened?" "I climbed a tree to look at the scenery. How are crops and what are you carrying a dozen for? Franco-German potatoes?"—Judge.

AN INCIDENT AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

A Woman's Life Barely Saved by a Critical Operation—Her Health Destroyed.

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of an hour a very sick young woman was brought in on a stretcher. She was pale as death and evidently suffering keen agony. There was a hasty examination, and a consultation. In less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo the operation called ovariectomy.

There was no time for the usual preparation. Her left ovary was on the point of bursting; when it was removed it literally disintegrated. If it had burst before removal, she would have died almost instantly. That young woman had had warnings enough in the terrible pains, the burning sensation, the swelling low down on her left side. No one advised her, so she suffered tortures and nearly lost her life. I wish I had met her months before, so I could have told her of the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. As it is now, she is a wreck of a woman.

"Oh, my sisters, if you will not tell a doctor your troubles, do tell them to a woman who stands ever ready to relieve you! Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., confide freely to her all your troubles, and she will advise you free of charge; and if you have any of the above symptoms take the advice of Miss Agnes Tracy, who speaks from experience and says:

"For three years I had suffered with inflammation of the left ovary, which caused dreadful pains. I was so badly affected that I had to sleep with pillows under my side, and then the pain was so great it was impossible to rest."

"Every month I was in bed for two or three days. I took seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am entirely cured. I think there is no medicine to be compared with the Compound for female diseases. Every woman who suffers from any form of female weakness should try it at once." Miss AGNES TRACY, Box 432, Valley City, N. D.

WOMEN'S CROCHET PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

IT KILLS

Potato Bugs, Cabbage Worms, etc.

Gray Mineral Ash

CRÉSCENT BICYCLE

Western Wheel Works

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

CATALOGUE FREE

NEW PRICES

ON

Columbia Bicycles.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Model	Reduced to	Original Price
1897 COLUMBIAS	375	
The Best Bicycles Made		
1896 COLUMBIAS	60	
Second Best to 1897 Models		
1897 HARTFORDS	60	
Equal to Most Bicycles		
HARTFORDS	45	
Pattern 2		
HARTFORDS	40	
Pattern 1		
HARTFORDS	30	
Patterns 5 and 6		

Nothing in the market approached the value of these bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for a 2-c. stamp.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Lyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now on every bear the fac-simile signature of Dr. H. Pitcher wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of Dr. H. Pitcher wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because it takes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF—

Dr. H. Pitcher

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

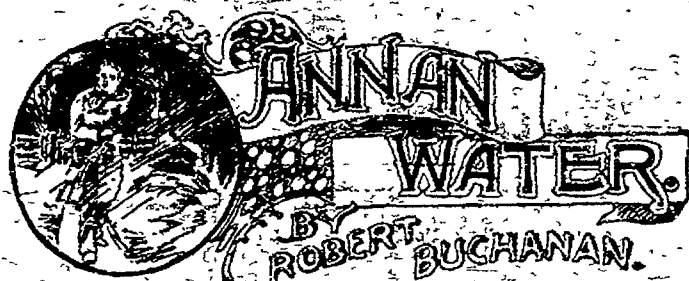
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. 3RD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CANCER DROPSY

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—97



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VII.

R. LORRAINE was now long past the great chumster, and breaking fast; indeed, so indurated had become that he had more than once thought of retiring from the ministry altogether. Though his body was frail, however, his intellect was as bright as ever, and when Marjorie entered the study he was busily engaged in reading one of his favorite books.

He looked up with his kindly smile as his foster-daughter appeared.

"Is it you, my fair?" he said, as he came over and kissed her. "Welcome home again. Though you have been scarcely a week away, I have missed you sorely, and have been counting the days till your return."

For some months past, I should now explain, Marjorie had been accustomed to stay at a ladies' school in the neighboring town from Monday till Friday of every week, returning each Friday afternoon, and remaining till the following Monday. This arrangement had been found necessary, as it was impossible for the girl to complete her simple education at home, and as the distance was too great for her to go to and fro daily without inconvenience.

"And what news have you got from the town?" continued the minister, as Marjorie, holding his hand in hers, sat, in a chair at his side. "How is Miss Carruthers? And how do you get along with your studies?"

"Miss Carruthers sends her compliments, and as she is called away to Edinburgh to see her sick sister I am to bide at home for a week. A whole week, Mr. Lorraine, and in May-time! Oh, I am so glad!"

"So am I, my fair," said the minister. "A week's rest will do me good too. I hope, for I have been far from well since you went away. I had one of my old attacks on Tuesday, and have been obliged to keep in the house."

"You will be better now," said Marjorie. "I will, nurse you!"

"Ay, ay, and the sight of your face and the sound of your voice will do me more good than the doctor. By the way, my fair, I had one here today, inquiring after you, and she will be here again this evening."

"I know! Miss Hetherington, of the Castle?"

"Yes, Miss Hetherington. It is strange, my fair, how much interest the good lady takes in you—she who cares so little for any other living thing; and yet, after all, it is no strange, for my Marjorie is a favorite with high and low."

The girl's face grew troubled as she answered. "I hope, Mr. Lorraine, she won't be asking me up to the Castle. I feel so lonely there, and she—she frightens me sometimes. She has such strange ways, and the house is an awful place."

"Well, well, you must be careful not to offend her, for she is a true friend."

"I know she is very rich and good, too, but for all that I cannot bear to be alone in her company. I wonder why she likes to have me! She sits in her arm-chair looking at me for hours together, till sometimes I feel as if I could scream out and run away!"

"She is a strange woman," said the minister, thoughtfully; "but you have no reason to fear her. She takes a great interest in you, and in all that concerns you."

"I know that, but—"

"Her eccentricities are only put on, I think, to conceal a heart that is truly kind. You must try to hamper her, my fair. Not that I would have you shape your conduct toward her by any sordid hope of future gain; no, no, that would be unworthy; but it is well, after all to have so powerful a friend, should anything happen to me."

"Oh, don't speak like that!" exclaimed Marjorie, her eyes filling with tears. "I cannot bear it!"

Solomon here interposed in the conversation by bringing in a tray.

Marjorie took off her hat and shawl, and, sitting at the table, began to pour out the tea, while Mr. Lorraine, forgetting his recent train of thought, questioned her anew about her doings in the town. Thus far they chatted cheerfully together and shared the simple meal.

"And now about the French, Marjorie?" asked Mr. Lorraine presently. "Are you coming?"

"Very slowly," was her reply. "I find it hard to pronounce, and the verbs are a dreadful trouble, and the genders. It is so hard to tell whether a thing is masculine or feminine, and I wonder how the French folks themselves can tell. I'm afraid I'll never learn the French right!"

"I could never master it myself, though, after all, maybe, I never fairly tried. It's a queer kind of tongue, like the chirping of birds, I'm thinking. What like is your teacher?"

"Monsieur Caussidiere? A handsome gentleman, with black hair and black eyes."

"A young man, Marjorie?"

"Not old, but very grave and sad as if he had had much trouble, and I

think he has, for he is an exile and cannot return to his native land."

"Has he not other scholars?" he asked quietly.

"Only myself, out of our school. I go to his house for my lesson every afternoon. And he is very, very kind. He would scarcely take the fees. He said—"

But here Marjorie paused and blushed, for she suddenly remembered Caussidiere's words and ardent looks of admiration.

"Well, what did he say?"

"He said he was ashamed to take money for teaching, and then—then talked about France, and how he longed to return, and how sad it was to be an exile. That was all!"

Mr. Lorraine did not question any further, but seemed plunged in thought.

"By the way, Marjorie," he said, after a pause. "You know that your school fees are paid by Miss Hetherington?"

Marjorie nodded.

"It was her wish that you should be taught French. For my own part, I never thought much of either the language or the people, but that may be my prejudice. Miss Hetherington thinks that every young lady should learn French. Curious, the interest she takes in you!"

"There was a noise at the front door, a sound of feet in the lobby. Solomon entered abruptly.

"She's outside," he said. "Will I bring her in?"

"Who is outside, Solomon, my man?"

"What? Miss Hetherington, from the Castle. The carriage is at the door, and she's wrangling with the driver."

Mr. Lorraine rose feebly from his chair, while Marjorie nervously put down her cup and saucer and prepared to receive the visitor.

"This way, mem!" said Solomon, and immediately there entered the room a woman of middle height, with snow-white hair, leaning upon a staff or hand-rod.

She had black piercing eyes, a complexion like alabaster, and her front teeth projected slightly over her upper lip. Though she had the air of an old woman and walked with a stoop, her face bore scarcely a wrinkle, and her voice was deep and powerful.

Marjorie sprang up, and stood trembling. Without a word, Miss Hetherington crossed the room and looked fixedly at the young girl's face.

"Well, Marjorie Annan?" she said in a strong Scotch accent.

"How—how do you do, Miss Hetherington?"

"As you see—well enough, not to complain. Stand still and let me look at you! There you may kiss me if you like!"

Marjorie did not like, but she bent forward and touched the lady's frosty cheek.

"Did you come down in the wagonette? No need to do so, for I can see you and your carriage. What is this between you and Johnnie Sutherland?"

"Had you exploded under her feet, Marjorie could not have shown more consternation. She stammered, and blushed, and cast an appealing glance at Mr. Lorraine.

"How's this, Marjorie?" he said, gently. "You did not tell me that Johnnie had come back."

"I'll swear she didn't," exclaimed Miss Hetherington, with a low, harsh laugh. "See how she blushes! The lad and she had a tryst in Dumfries, and came down together."

"Here Solomon, who stood at the room door looking on, thought it his duty to interfere."

"And what then? What if Johnnie Sutherland did convey our Marjorie home? There's nae harm in that, I'm thinking."

"Hold your tongue, Solomon Mucklebackit," said Miss Hetherington, with a sharp rap of her crutch upon the ground. "Mind your own business!"

"It is my business," retorted Solomon, doggedly. "Marjorie, dinna heed her!"

"Solomon!" cried Mr. Lorraine, with a certain authority.

"Be good enough to leave the room." The old man uttered a low snort of defiance, but immediately obeyed. Miss Hetherington took a chair close to the fireplace, and sat in it, leaning heavily on her crutch.

"Nae fool like an old fool!" she muttered, looking at Mr. Lorraine, and referring to the refractory sexton. "Between the two o' ye, you're spoiling Marjorie Annan altogether."

"I hope not," returned the minister mildly, resuming his own seat. "After all, too, Solomon is quite right. Johnnie and Marjorie are old friends."

"All the parish kens that," said the lady of the Castle. "Come here, Marjorie, and dinna be feared—I'll no eat you! Look me in the face! Are you and Johnnie courting?"

Marjorie's face was scarlet, and she trembled violently.

"Oh, Miss Hetherington," she cried, "what do you mean?"

And she held out her hand to Mr. Lorraine, as if beseeching him to take her part.

"Really, Miss Hetherington," he said, "Marjorie is a child, and I am sure such nonsense as you speak of has never entered her head."

"Nonsense, is it?" retorted the lady,

with the same low, harsh laugh as before. "Well, it's the nonsense, to which a folk come early or late, gentle and simple, and trust me to ken better than either you or that idiot Solomon, what young lassies are made o'. Do you think Marjorie Annan's made o' stane or alrn, and doesna ken a fair favored lad from a rowan tree or a milk coo?"

"I think she is too young for love-making," returned the minister.

"Then you think wrong; it's never o'er early for a lassie to begin, as for Johnnie, I'll no say, but what he's a decent lad and a modest, and he's as tall as weel, the roge, heaps o' talent, though he's only a weaver's son—eh, Marjorie, has he no?"

And as she looked at Marjorie, there was no anger in her stern black eyes, rather a sort of grim-humored sympathy. Seeing his foster-child's confusion, Mr. Lorraine attempted to give the conversation another turn.

"If young Sutherland has developed natural gifts he has you to thank for the opportunity. We all know how kind you have been to him."

"Because I thought two o' his pictures," she retorted, with her characteristic and disagreeable laugh. "I gave fifty pound apiece for them, the more fool I. One was a view o' the Castle from the south, wi' a cuddy eating thisies in the foreground—a cuddy as big as a hippopotamus, and the other was Marjorie herself, wi' her lap full o' wild flowers, sitting by the side o' Annan water, and about as like her by that token, as it was like Solomon Mucklebackit."

"We always considered it an excellent likeness," said Mr. Lorraine, good-humoredly.

"So it was," cried Marjorie impulsively. "everybody said so."

"And what everybody said must be true," demanded the lady, with a sneer. "Weel, I ken o' no likeness, the lad has talent, as I said; and if he works hard, maybe he'll be able some fine day to paint a picture. So much for Johnnie Sutherland. Now we'll come to the business which brought me down. I want Marjorie to come to me tomorrow and spend the day."

"The very proposal which Marjorie dreaded! She opened her lips to give a trembling refusal, to frame some awkward excuse, but before she could say a word Miss Hetherington continued with decision:

"I'll be expecting her early, say at ten, she can walk the distance, unless she's o'er-late; if that case, I'll send the carriage to fetch her."

"I am very sorry," stammered Marjorie, "but tomorrow—"

She paused, and glanced inapprehensively at her foster-father.

"The fact is," said Mr. Lorraine, "we had made other arrangements for tomorrow. Some other day, maybe."

Miss Hetherington's eyes flashed, and her crutch was sharply struck upon the floor.

"Tomorrow and no other day will suit me. I have something to say to her that will nae keep. Do you hear that, Marjorie?"

"Yes," answered Marjorie timidly, "but I have only just come home, and I would rather—"

"Come or stay," she exclaimed. "Please yourself, Marjorie. Annan, but if you stay at home—the more you'll wait long for another invitation."

Longer not to give offense, Mr. Lorraine now interposed.

"If you wish it, Marjorie shall come."

"Very well," said Miss Hetherington, sharply, then, turning to the girl, she added: "Will you walk, or shall I send the carriage?"

"I'll walk," returned Marjorie timidly, with the air of one doomed to condign punishment.

"Then I'll expect you at ten, and nae later. Now, give me your arm to the carriage."

Marjorie obeyed, and with a short "God-day" to the minister, Miss Hetherington left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Napoleon's Journey to Elba.

That the wrath of his subjects compelled the great Napoleon to play a very unfortunate part when he traveled from Fontainebleau to Elba in 1814 is known to all readers of history. The full details, however, of that wretched journey have only just been revealed by the publication of Count Paul Schœvall's original reports to Count Nesselrode. From Lyons onward the temper of the population grew more and more violent. At Orgon a gibbon had been paraded and the little escort had much difficulty in robbing it of its illustrious victim. A few miles further Napoleon, becoming alarmed, donned the blue uniform and white cockade of one of the outriders, whom he induced to fill his place in the carriage. Thus attired he reached Aix at full gallop. Then the innkeeper's wife ignorant of his identity, cried: "So Napoleon is coming! They had much better kill him at once. As soon as they get him on the sea they will certainly drown him!" After hearing these words the emperor assumed the name of Lord Burghersh, but next morning borrowed the uniform of an Austrian general, and instead of occupying his own carriage drove behind it in a humble caiche as a member of the foreign suite.

Those Unnecessary Questions.

He had lost control of his wheel and the wheel left him to his fate. He rose in the air and then pitched upon the dusty road, gathering great quantities of dirt and accumulating ashes and cruises. A few moments afterwards a sympathetic countryman came along. "Had a fall, eh?" "No," "You didn't? Then what's happened?" "I climbed a tree to look at the scenery. How are crops and what are you charging a dozen for Franco-German potatoes?—Judge."

SEEKING COONINESS.

An Elegant Trip, Where Comfort and Beautiful Scenery Abounds.

There is a route known as the Ten Thousand Island Route, traversed by the Steamers Cambria and Carmona, of the Windsor, Detroit & Saginaw, where the comfort lover can view, as the steamers glide along, some scenery as magnificent as the world contains. These boats leave Detroit and Windsor taking a week for the round trip, the terminal points being Sault Ste. Marie and Detroit. One who has not seen the beautiful Georgian Bay has missed some rare sights.

The summer's riding over this route is comfortable and the rate of speed is set for comfort, rather than speed, as the line does a passenger business almost exclusively and one going on a pleasure trip sees and enjoys more when not flying over the cool waters, but going at a leisurely pace, stopping here and there with scenes of beauty almost always in view. The passenger can stop at numerous places where fish abound and where the angler would find a paradise. For those who prefer other sports and amusements, the opportunities are simply too numerous to mention.

The meals are well served and the tickets include meals and a berth. A stop over privilege is readily granted so that one can simply take his own time to make the round trip, the price for which is only \$17. It is a great delight to contemplate such a voyage during these sweltering days, but the real enjoyment and rest it affords are beyond words, and the price within the means of all. General information and circulars may be obtained of George W. Brown, Windsor, Ont.

Real friendship is a real power, and never thrives unless grafted upon a stock of known and reciprocal merit. Remember to make a difference between companions and friends.

Try Grain-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food for all that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, deep flavor of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains and the most delicate aromatic flavors it without sugar, salt or any other artificial ingredients. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

No man should trust himself alone with a girl who talks about matrimony, and her need of daily companionship with a kindred soul.

Shake Up Your Store.

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort ever of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, itched, itching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Try it for 25 cents. Trial price for FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man may love a woman in enough to give up his life when she asks him to do it, but he will not have much to say.

Two of the best Larn Sprinklers to be had are the Twin Comet, a sprinkler for \$100 and the Triple Comet, a sprinkler for \$150. They operate four times greater capacity than any others, and are sent by mail on freight terms. Write the manufacturers, E. Stephens Mfg. Co., Brighton, Mass., for circulars.

Lucky is the man who stands so well among his fellows that they will accept his conclusions without inquiring into his reasons.

"I was troubled with that dreadful disease called dropsy, swollen from head to foot. Burdick's Blood Purifier has completely cured me. It is a most wonderful medicine." Joseph Herick, Linwood, Ont.

That which makes people dissatisfied with their condition is the chemical idea they form of the happiness of others.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Carter's Great Peppermint Cure. It cures all cases of constipation, and is a most reliable and safe remedy.

To Give Heartiest Praise to noble actions, in some measure, making them our own.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1857. Dr. Madison, 306 4th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The man who quarrels with his lot in life helps the devil to make him miserable. Baron once meant only a strong man.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Falmouth, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought.

and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

AN INCIDENT AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

A Woman's Life Barely Saved by a Critical Operation—Her Health Destroyed.

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of an hour a very sick young woman was brought in on a stretcher. She was pale as death, and evidently suffering keen agony. There was a hasty examination and a consultation. In less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo the operation called ovariectomy.

There was no time for the usual preparation. Her left ovary was on the point of bursting, when it was removed, it literally disintegrated. It had burst before removal, she would have died almost instantly.

That young woman had had warnings enough in the terrible pains, the burning sensation, the swelling low down on her left side. No one advised her, so she suffered tortures and nearly lost her life. I wish I had met her months before, so I could have told her of the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. As it is now, she is a wreck of a woman.

Oh, my sisters, if you will not tell a doctor your troubles, do tell them to a woman who stands ever ready to relieve you. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., confide freely to her all your troubles, and she will advise you free of charge, and if you have any of the above symptoms, take the advice of Miss Agnes Tracy, who speaks from experience and says:

"For three years I had suffered with inflammation of the left ovary, which caused dreadful pains. I was so badly affected that I had to sleep with pillows under my side, and then the pain was so great it was impossible to rest."

Every month I was in bed for two or three days. I took seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am entirely cured. I think there is no medicine to be compared with the Compound for female diseases. Every woman who suffers from any form of female weakness should try it at once." Miss Agnes Tracy, Box 432, Valley City, N. D.

Some young men would get along better if they had less pride in their shoes and more to their conversation.

Anyone who suffers from that terrible plague, itching Piles, will appreciate the immediate relief and permanent cure that comes through the use of Doan's Ointment. It never fails.

The best conversationalist is the one who can let the longest without betraying his annoyance.

Hundreds of precious little ones owe their lives to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The sovereign cure for cramp and all other infant or lung diseases.

A man sentenced to be hanged asked for a suspension of public opinion in its stead.

One dose of the Fowler's Eucalypti Strawberry will check any case of diarrhea if taken at the start.

Shanghai that a man with no money to trouble him should have money trouble.

IT KILLS. Potato Bugs, Cabbage Worms, and all other insects. It kills them before they can do any harm. It is the most reliable and safe remedy.

Gray Mineral Ash. It is the most reliable and safe remedy for all cases of constipation. It is a most reliable and safe remedy.

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Crash! Crash! Crash!

Crash Suits! Crash Hats! Crash Pants!

The prices are as Cool and Low as you would wish the thermometer to be.

Negligee Shirts in all Colors and Prices.

Soft Shirts in all the Newest Patterns

Balbrigan Underwear. 25c and 50c

Fancy Wash Suits for Children, at Low Prices



Bicycle Pants!

Bicycle Belts!

Bicycle Stockings!

Clothing House,

Northville, Mich.

Sole Agents for Pennsular Pants, Shirts and Overalls.

Council Proceedings.

An adjourned meeting of the council was held Monday, July 23. Present: President Sessions, Councilmen Dolph, Miller, Taft, Lanning. Minutes, previous meeting read and approved as read.

On motion petition relative to new walk in place of the old walk on north side of Main street west of Wing street was referred to walk committee.

On motion petitions relative to telephone franchises were referred to a committee consisting of Councilmen Miller, Lanning, Taft.

Following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Water Works Bills.	\$15.58
J. Kimmel, labor.	14.30
W. J. Lanning, fixing walks.	3.60
A. K. Carpenter, nails.	1.00
Dubois Mfg. Co., plank.	24.76
Veres & Harmon, nails.	1.27
J. K. Lanning and others, st. wk.	17.41
Perrin & Ladd, horses for fire.	3.00
Lenox & Ladd, order books.	12.00
Express charges.	4.45
Record Printing, pub. mgn.	2.60
E. K. Simonds, bd. of review.	4.00
C. L. Dubois.	4.00
Fire Dept., Dancer fire.	3.45
Globe Co., lights.	95.25
J. W. Davis and others, gen. wk.	25.00
On motion bill of Ambley Mercantile Co. \$6.62 was referred to finance committee.	
Moved and supported Ordinance No. 38 relative to cemetery vault charges was adopted and ordered published. Ayes Dolph, Taft, Lanning, Miller; Nays none—Carried.	
On motion Clerk was instructed to send bill to R&P railway company for expense at railroad bridge five.	
On motion st. com'r was instructed to notify people to cut weeds along their property and destroy them otherwise than by throwing in streets.	
A bad piece of work was reported along Mrs. Smith's place, on north Center street, and the need of more lights along Randolph street west of Linden avenue.	
On motion council adjourned.	
W. B. NICHOLS, Clerk.	

We still have a nice assortment of Laces and Embroideries to close out. Schantz Bros.

MADE A NEW MAN OF HIM
Bryan Ohio, Jan. 13 1897.
Gentlemen:—For years I had been suffering from indigestion. Had a poor appetite and could not eat anything containing grease and had constantly a worn-out feeling. After using three 50c bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin I am now able to eat anything my appetite craves and can say it has made a new man of me. E. L. BOWEN, At Geo. C. Houston's, Drug Store.

Fine Stationery!



MERRITT & CO.

Have just received the Nobbiest Line of Elegant, Up-to-date Box Paper and Tablets, for select correspondence, yet brought into Northville.

New Line Ledgers, Journals, Etc., Just at Hand.

600 page Book, Spring Back, \$1.00

We handle everything in the Stationery and Jewelry Line.

Fine Repairing a Specialty.

MERRITT & CO.

Booksellers, Opticians.

85 Main St., Northville.



"I'm Going

to have my clothes made at A. Boyer's." No man could begin life with a better resolution. It's a maxim full of sound, practical common sense. There's enough difference between one man and another to make a good fit with a ready-made garment out of the question. When it comes to a man's attire, approximate fits won't answer. Our made-to-order Spring and Summer Suits are brilliant examples of what the art of tailoring can accomplish with high class woolsens.

A. Boyer,

Artistic Tailor

Northville.

See us Quick!
Corner Hardware.

See us Quick!
Y. & H.

Coal

and

Binder Twine.

See us Quick!
Corner Hardware.

See us Quick!
Y. & H.

MILLER'S Meat = Market.

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, Meats.

Highest Market Price for Hides & Pelts

F. A. MILLER, Prop.

100 Main Street

PURELY PERSONAL.
NORTHVILLE

Mrs. Perkins has gone to Detroit.

Miss Jessie Ely was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Olive Winslow of North visited at Dr. Johnson's these weeks.

Walter Dennis has returned from a ten days visit in Detroit.

Miss Nina Clark visited Miss Lizzie Taylor at North last Saturday.

Glenn, Agent Caruthers has been up at Loyal for a week's outing.

R. T. Thierens has returned from his southern trip for the John Company.

M. J. Purnum was down from Loomis last week among old Northville friends.

Dr. F. N. Root is taking his annual visit in the northern part of the state.

Miss Nellie Thompson is visiting Grand Blanc relatives a few weeks.

Mrs. D. P. Yerkes and children of Milford are among Northville relatives.

Mrs. S. E. Carrington and little boy left this week for an extended visit in Ohio.

Fifteen Milford ballplayers witnessed the Northville-Flint game here last week Friday.

Frank Moore and wife, Lettie Johnson and Roy Smith are camping at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Haynes of Rockford, Ill., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. S. Schantz for the summer.

James Taylor and wife of Northville visited relatives here from Saturday till Tuesday.—Myron Leader.

Misses Jennie L. White and Maude Edwards of Farmington were guests of Northville friends yesterday.

Mrs. Pasby of Detroit and Miss Cook of White Pigeon were guests of Mrs. Neal a few days this week.

Mrs. James Findley of Chicago has been visiting her agent, Miss Olive Shepard, returning home Wednesday.

Miss Lettie Johnson very pleasantly entertained a few of her friends last Monday evening in honor of her birthday.

Rev. W. M. Ward is the Epworth League representative at the Third International Conference at Toronto which is in session this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson left Thursday for Uxbridge, Niagara Falls, Toronto and other Canadian cities. They will be absent about three weeks.

J. N. Starkweather returned Saturday from a week's outing in the western part of the state. He also stopped several days in the East to enjoy a pisco picnic at Trumble's hotel.

Cottolene 6c at Schantz Bros.

For Garden Sets, Cigar Sets and Express Wagons go to the Bazaar. Mrs. Coleburn, Northville.

What Delight!!

There's in copying Counter Scales without the weariness of a day's work. A bicycle takes you anywhere in 20 minutes. Having one of our Patent Machines is the same as having a reliable and efficient servant. The counter scale is a small, light and so handy that the only place you need it is in your pocket. It is especially convenient for the housewife, the student, the traveler, and the man on his errands.

We guarantee every wheel 1 year.

We have a large stock of Bicycles in stock. Give us a call. Tell the man in charge such things. Remember, don't forget to call on us.

P. W. Doelle's Bicycle Emporium,

72 Main St., Northville, Mich.

To Buy or Not to Buy!

That is the question. Whether it were better to take advantage of the cut in prices on Bed Room Suits and sleep with a warm, sunny breeze or continue to lie on the floor, and wake up with that tired feeling.

Note These Prices

\$36 Solid Oak, Polished, Bedroom Suit	\$30
28 Solid Oak, Polished, Bedroom Suit	25
30 Solid Birch, Polished, Bedroom Suit	28
22 Oak Bedroom Suit	18
18 Ash Bedroom Suit	16
16 Ash Bedroom Suit	\$14.50

Your Choice of our Large Stock of Hammocks at COST.

Sands & Porter,

Northville, Mich. The Old Reliables.

An A. B. C. Lesson

For Grown Folks.

You probably learned the alphabet about the time you entered school, but, as all know, there are many lessons to learn in after life. Particularly the one of making money go farthest. One way to do this is by purchasing your groceries and provisions of the undersigned, getting fine goods at low prices, and not only that, but we deliver what you buy with an almost surprising promptness.

Yours for Business,

FRY BROS. & CO.,

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE.

The New Mill Is a Success!



It has been running over a month and is now making better winter wheat Flour than ever came into Northville. If you are a doubter allow yourself to be convinced by buying a sack of "Gold Lace" Flour.

Manufactured by

NORTHVILLE MILLING CO.,

Northville, Mich.

Make Your Feet Glad

By calling on Stark Bros. and purchasing a pair of New Tan Shoes or Slippers. We have the most complete line ever shown in Northville, and at the Cheapest Price ever heard of.

Buy Gents' Furnishings

of us. We carry all the latest styles in Fancy Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery, etc., at a Low Price. Yours truly,

Stark Bros.,

Northville.

The Cash Shoemen.

Agents for W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoes.

An Up-to-date Dress Suit...

Isn't it without perfectly laundered linen to accompany it. We call for your scold linen, get it through in good season, deliver it, and guarantee it to be "perfectly immaculate," at prices that the most economical person cannot resist.

First-Class Bath Room in Connection.

W. L. Tinkham, Prop.

For....

ANYTHING....

in the

HORTICULTURAL

LINE

call at the

NORTHVILLE
GREEN-HOUSES.

Yerkes St. and Grace Ave.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. R. M. JOHNSON, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Richardson's store; residence 114 Center street. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office hours 1:00 to 9:00, p. m.

P. E. WHITE, NOTARY PUBLIC. Conveyancing done. Collecting a specialty. Fire and Accident Insurance. Northville, Mich.

DR. M. A. PATTERSON, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. 66 Wing St., Corner Dunlap. Office Hours 8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

E. N. ROOT, DENTAL PARLORS, 69 Center Street. Nitrous Oxide and Vitalized air administered. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

J. B. HOAF, DENTAL PARLORS. Office 47 Main St., Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.

DR. T. S. MURDOCK. Residence 145 Main Street. Office hours at home, from 12:00 m. to 2:30 p. m. Forenoon, and Evenings at Murdock Bros. Drug Store, Northville. Calls in town or country, answered promptly. 22yt

A. H. ELLIOTT, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Special attention paid to surgery and diseases of women. Office, "first rooms over" Dancer's store. Residence, 131 Main St. 48m3

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST. In the Mrs. Rockwell residence, 25 Dunlap street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. 49m3

Catches 'em By the Feet!

Holds 'em there, too, out of harm's way—out of the cream pot—out of the butter—makes it possible to eat, sleep, perchance to dream, in tranquillity, peace and quiet. We refer to

"TANGLEFOOT"

Sucky Fly Paper—5c for two double sheets.
"Little Tanglefoot"—5c for three double sheets.
They're "stuck on it" and are the "moment" when "walking apparatus" comes in contact and you're rid of annoyance in that direction in very short order. One double sheet will gather in more flies in a single day than Baltimore's best ball team could in a month. In plain figures, one sheet will tangle 307 of average size—5 to the square inch.

Murdock Bros.,
62 Main st.

NORTHVILLE LOCALS.

Will some one call us "simple-minded?"

Morris Lancaster has been granted a pension.

Wheat harvesting has commenced in dead earnest, and a large yield is anticipated.

The cool weather of the fore part of the week was almost as extreme the other way.

When the News pays as another compliment, it should not get so far over in the dictionary.

Dr. Blanchard has received his commission as examining surgeon for the Northville pension board.

The law requiring graded school boards to publish annual financial statements, takes effect August 31.

Orient chapter No 77 O.E.S. Regular meeting July 16, 7:30. Business of importance. Large attendance desired.

Dr. Yarnall's new residence is No 62 and M. A. Porter's No 60. Both have recently been equipped with pretty bronze numbers.

At the recent teachers' examination in Detroit Miss Mabel Clark of the Northville schools was granted a second grade certificate.

The New State Telephone Co. and the new Northville Telephone Co. both applied for franchises at the council meeting Monday night.

Christian Science service next Sunday morning at 10:20 in the W.C.T.U. hall. Subject "Jesus, the Christ preached at Thessalonica."

The lawn about the village is covered with white clover which is so persistent about growing and blossoming. A very nuisance.

Undoubtedly the largest yield and the best crop of hay harvested this season was on the farms of T. G. Richardson just west of the U. S. station.

In other words Brother Jacques says the Northville Presbyterians are far from being attitudinists, glibness, etc. It is now in order for Mr. Jacques to apologize.

T. B. McArthur who has been engaged in the jewelry business here for the past month will return to Pinconning his former home, where he will continue the same business.

The sermon on the Intermediate State by Rev. Mr. Ward Sunday evening was chock full of interest and thoughtful food. The talk was aptly illustrated by charts. The church was crowded.

The board of Park commissioners had a meeting Wednesday night to receive bids for the park excavation, but decided to adjourn until tonight to receive further bids. It is presumed that the work will commence next week.

A new condensed milk company is now being organized here with a capital of \$10,000. A number of our well known business men and representative farmers are interested and it is sure to be a success. The machinery is to be Rogers' latest and will be used mostly for the manufacture of what is known as "present use" milk, for which there is no other factory in the state of Michigan. Such a factory will be of value to Northville business men and will tend to bring into town hundreds of farmers who now go elsewhere.

Near Phoenix one evening last week, Rev. Herbener of Northville, was returning on his wheel from a service at Plymouth, his thoughts occupied with the text: "The prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself," when he ran kerplunk, against an obstruction, intended as a warning of a dangerous bridge, and sprained his wrist with a sprained wrist. The Record states that he merely exclaimed "G-whizz!" but unquestionably his emotions were about the same as those of an Adrian minister who jammed his thumb, dancing about for five minutes till the pain eased up, he remarked with a very red face that sometimes it was "inconvenient to be a minister."

Adrian Press.

New Cheese 10c at Schantz Bro's.

Ald. Taft is learning to ride a bicycle. Cut your weeds—the council is after you.

We regret to learn of R. M. Waterman's continued serious illness at his home in Sand Beach.

The advertised letters at the post office in H. P. Miss. Mr. I.

The bicycle town.

How do you do?

Fiercer go around we see.

Arr that weat factor men ing at the Th val.

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Owing to there was out to hear out to hear Presbyteria as otherwise.

All the sent The sermon put le-sou v the mus a rare treat. eener gave t Morgan Wed at 10 minut rapidly, de at grinding accumulation of the remed ally and b edies. Ever with all Mr that the ad full of argu.

In making night Mr. He with a salary music at \$1,00 at \$1,100 as in the better the rich man and there in late more ve for the bene yet making a times greater that even th \$1,100 and \$1, some one. T little credit out the Vand and Rockefeller where would nides, our of our telephone Record man the poor man it is himself respect for e invested in v give employe thousands throughout this broad land of ours. There's a vast difference between the miser with his money hoarded in vaults and the capitalist with his invested in factories, mines and etc.

And sale in Our Father's keeping Our lost one has found a place.

A 3 lb. can Yellow Peaches 12c at Schantz Bro's.

J. S. LAPHAM & CO

BANKERS

Pay 4% for money

FREE

DISTRIBUTION OF CANNERS

C. L. Dubuar

Lumber Co.,

A Reminder

Cardinal Points

Supplement to The Northville Record, Friday, July 16, 1897.

Second Edition

FIRE SALE NEWS.

The lively, hustling trade which we have had the past two weeks has taken about half the lot of goods, which were damaged by water during the fire in June.

In the hurry and rush of opening our store, after we were closed up two weeks, a good many things, which were great bargains were omitted from the advertisement. Below you will find some of them. Note them carefully. It will pay you one and all to invest a few more dollars in goods which you can buy in some cases as low as half price.

Dress Goods

Were very little damaged, not enough to hurt them, but we were closed up when we ought to have been selling them. We now offer nearly all the 25c Summer Goods, in light and medium colors, at the low price of

15c Yard.

Another lot of All Wool and Mixed Novelty Dress Goods, at only

10c Yard.

Nearly all worth 15c to 25c yd, now 10c yd.

Still another table of worse damaged goods (were wet) but all were worth double the price we ask, which is

5c yard.

Domestics.

The goods which all must have, why not buy when they are cheap?

Yard wide Lonsdale bleached Cotton	5 3-4c yd
Yard wide Unbleached Cotton	3c yd
Standard Prints	3c yd
Best Prints made	4 1/2c yd
Stevens' Heavy Crash	5c yd
Good Lining Cambric	2c yd

Notions.

Little prices for little things.

4 yd Velveteen Bindings	5c bunch
Common Pins	1c paper
Valenciennes Lace as low as	1c yard
Torchon Lace as low as	1c yard
Large Lot Good Laces at	5c yard
Ladies' Silk Gloves (were wet)	15c pair

Reduced prices on everything in stock.

It means DOLLARS and dollars saved to buy goods now when you can get them at these prices. with the crowd and see for yourself.

Holmes, Dancer & Co.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Holcomb, Son & Co.,

78 Main St.

Northville.

Crash! Cr

Crash Suits

Crash

The prices are as Cool and Low

Negligee Shirts in all Colors and
Soft Shirts in all the N
Balbrigan U
Fancy



Bicy

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NORTH

See us
Quick!
Corner
Hardware.

Coal

and

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See us
Quick!
Corner
Hardware

The New Mill
Is a Success!

It has been running over a month
now making better winter wheat Flour
ever came into Northville
doubter allow yourself to be con-
ing a sack of "Gold Lace" Flour

Manufactured by
NORTHVILLE MILLING
Northville, Mich

Make Your Feet Glad

By calling on Stark Bros.
a pair of New Tan Shoes
have the most Complete L
in Northville, and at the C
ever heard of

Buy Gents' Furnishings

of us. We carry all the latest styles in
Fancy Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs,
Hosiery, etc., at a Low Price Yours truly,

Stark Bros.,

Northville. The Cash Shoemen.

Agents for W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoes.

will be absent about three weeks

I. N. Starkweather returned Satur-
day from a weeks outing in the western
part of the state. He also stopped
several days in the East to enjoy a
picnic picnic at Trumble's hotel

Cottolene 5c at Schantz Bros.

For Garden Sets, Croquet Sets and
Express Wagons go to the Bazaar.
Mrs. Coleburn, Northville.

and not only that, but we deliver what you
buy with an almost surprising promptness.

Yours for Business,

FRY BROS. & CO.,

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE.

and Evenings at Murdock Bros. Drug Store,
Northville. Calls, in town or country, an-
swered promptly. 2271

A. H. ELLIOTT, M. D., PHYSI-
cian and Surgeon. Special attention
paid to surgery and diseases of women.
Office, front rooms over Dancer's store.
Residence, 131 Main St. 2873

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST.
In the Mrs. Rockwell residence, 25
Dunlap street.
Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown
and Bridge Work a Specialty. 2973

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

The Naval Reserve Take Their Annual Cruise—National League of Republic—

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THE TELEGRAPH.

INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT NEWS MATTERS.

Coal Miners in Five States Strike for

Wages Enough to Keep from Starv-

ing—Turkey May Cause Eastern

War to Break Out Again.

The Strikers' Gaining.

The Pittsburgh district was generally

conceded to be principal battleground

for the coal miners' strike. The oper-

ators and hopes of keeping several

thousand men at work there, but they

have been deeply disappointed. Only

one company the New York and Cleve-

land Gas Coal Co. was able to continue

operations with about 1,500 men and

the strike officers are preparing a plan

to bring them out.

The situation in Cleveland over the

coal strike is becoming desperate.

The railroads are growing bolder in

confiscating coal, and those who de-

pend upon a regular supply are be-

coming anxious. The schooner B. W.

Parker, of Detroit, has been delayed

in Cleveland over a week owing to

the action of the Erie railway in taking

Speers' Virus Uncovered by Leading Doctors.

Mr. Alfred Speer, of Chicago, Ill., has been suffering for some time with a virus which is said to be another form of the "speers" virus.

It would pay someone to make a specialty of raising and educating family horses, horses that are brainy, level-headed and handsome.

A noted Detroit doctor on Speers' Virus.

The Speer N. J. Wine Co., of Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27, 1896, has been suffering for some time with a virus which is said to be another form of the "speers" virus.

Our passions are like convulsions, which, though they make us stronger, for the time, leave us the weaker when they pass.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco craving and forever be magnetic with life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac. The wonder worker that makes the weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 25c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The real purpose of arbitration is to show that the other fellow is wrong. It is fun to receive orders that you need not obey unless you choose.

Work would soon become popular if it were forbidden by law.

Benington Road, via Denver. A through sleeping car to Colorado Springs and Pueblo via Denver. It is attached to the Union Pacific train leaving Chicago at 10:15 p. m. Office, 20 Clark St.

People are apt to imagine that expense adds zest to amusement.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong. Blood pure, 50c or 25c. All druggists.

Swallow. "One swallow does not make a summer," remarked the observer of men and things, "but it sometimes makes a sea serpent, and that's a good start."

Nervous

They are despondent and gloomy, cannot sleep, have no appetite, no energy, no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla soon brings help to such people. It gives them pure, rich blood, cures nervousness, creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and imparts new life and increased vigor to all the organs of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists \$1. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Bils. 25 cents.

Laugh at the Sun Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Keep Cool-Drink HIRES Rootbeer.

Keep Well-Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Quenches your thirst HIRES Rootbeer.

Ohio Central Lines. T. & C. RY. K. & M. RY.

The Only Sleeping Car Line between Toledo and Columbus.

The Only Sleeping or Drawing Room Car Line between Toledo, Columbus and Marietta.

The Only Drawing Room Car Line between Toledo, Columbus and Charleston, W. Va.

Pullman Sleepers between Columbus and Chicago.

THE ONLY LINE with 4 trains each way daily between Toledo and Columbus.

THE ONLY LINE with 3 trains each way on Sundays between Toledo and Columbus.

THE ONLY LINE with 4 trains each way daily between Toledo, Bowling Green and Maumee.

THE ONLY LINE with 2 trains each way daily between Toledo and Marion, W. Va.

THE ONLY DIRECT LINE between Toledo and Cleveland.

THE ONLY LINE between Toledo, Toledo, Bucyrus, Granville and Newark.

Full information relative to rates, time of train, etc., will be cheerfully furnished by any Agent of the Ohio Central Lines.

MOULTON HOOK, G. P. & O. TOLEDO, OHIO.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHEEZY, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, BEST CURE FOR THROAT, LUNGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE RESPIRATORY SYSTEM.

BELLA'S ATONEMENT.

By Anna Shields.

Two figures stood under the shade of a large tree in a little garden. One strong, erect, defiant, the other drooping, timid and pleading. It was a repetition of the old, old story of true lovers torn asunder by a cruel fate, a parting and vows of constancy and faithful love.

The man, Rodney Kirke, was a fine looking young fellow of twenty-eight, who had been from infancy the ward and darling of his uncle, James Kirke, believing himself always to be the certain heir of that gentleman and ever his faithful nephew from true, earnest love and gratitude. His life had been a shadowed one, having little brightness, for his uncle for thirty years had been an invalid—sometimes well enough to move about in his own extensive grounds, but often, for months together, confined to his room and bed, suffering intensely.

When Rodney left school and would have studied a profession or entered upon some business career, his uncle kept him bound to his chair, letting all the management of his large estate fall gradually into his hands, and taking infinite comfort from his gentle care when he was suffering.

It was a strange, gray life for youth, and Rodney fretted sometimes at merging his own existence into that of the invalid, but the argument his uncle used at such times was a powerful one.

"When I die this whole property will be yours, and you must care for it and control it. It will never be necessary for you to undertake any other business."

He was content, therefore, to let his life narrow to the limits his uncle dictated; until, about two years before the date when this story opens, Mr. Kirke being ordered to the seaside, there met Mrs. Olney, a widow with one son, very nearly Rodney's age. Looking back, it was all like a whirlwind dream to the young man to recall how the handsome widow took possession of his uncle, flattered him, petted him, coaxed him and married him.

The return to Ferndale, James Kirke's home, was a wedding trip, and from that hour every effort was made by the bride to thrust Rodney out of his place in his uncle's heart and home. Misrepresentations were made at first in vain; afterward with more effect. Keeping him out of his uncle's room, Mrs. Kirke made the old gentleman believe his absence was from voluntary neglect. At last a tangible cause of complaint was found, when Rodney, lonely and miserable, fell in love with Bella Green, a young fatherless girl, whose mother was a vulgar personified. The girl herself had been educated in a good seminary, and came home to find all her surroundings repulsive to a delicate, sensitive nature, refined by study and associations with companions above her in the social scale.

She was wonderfully pretty, considering what her parents were, and Rodney's deepest sympathies were roused by her miserable home life. That he met her in the shady lanes and woods was from no desire for concealment, but simply because her home was so noisy, ill-ordered and vulgar that there was no place for quiet or conversation.

The story of this "low association" was so told to James Kirke that he was furious with anger, and this, added to the other sins attributed to Rodney, so roused him that the young man had put before him the choice of giving up his love at once and forever or leaving his home. All the chivalry of a sensitive heart, which a life of seclusion had made still more romantic, was aroused, and Rodney refused obedience to his uncle for the first time.

And so, under the great tree in Sam Green's garden, he was taking leave of the girl for whose sake he was leaving luxury and hope, to face a world whose bitterness he had never tasted.

"You will be true to me, Bella?" he said, as he pressed a final kiss upon her tear-stained face.

"I will wait for you if it is for twenty years," she said, clinging to him.

And, keeping that promise for comfort, Rodney Kirke left Ferndale to try to find employment in L., a large manufacturing town ten miles distant, where his uncle owned property. And every face that had smiled upon him for years was turned away; every door that had opened to him was closed. His uncle's influence, wielded by his wife, kept him from even the lowest position, and he suffered from positive hunger more than once in the first three months of his exile. The bitter regrets for the easy obedience to his uncle which had made him neglect all preparation for a life of self-support, were unavailing, and there came a winter night when he stood in the streets, homeless and penniless and battling the temptation to defy even his Creator by suicide.

Suddenly he roused himself from such bitter reverie and walked rapidly until he reached a handsome house, where a sign announced to all comers that "Dr. Bedlowe" lived within. He was in his office when Rodney Kirke entered, and rose at once to give him a most cordial greeting.

"You give me courage for asking a favor," the young man said, gratefully. "Old friends have not cared to see me of late."

"Anything I can do for you is done," said the doctor, cordially. "I think, Rodney, your old friends do not understand, as I do, how foully you have

been wronged. Knowing everything, I have exerted all my influence with your uncle in your favor, but so far in vain. Now tell me, what can I do for you?"

"Doctor, I am starving! I will not beg. I can not work without some experience, but there is one position I am fit for. Long training," he said, very bitterly, "has made me a good nurse. Will you give me a nurse's place and a nurse's wages in the L. hospital?"

"You!" the doctor cried, and then tried to move Rodney from this resolution, offering him opportunities to study medicine, loans of money, anything the truest friendship could suggest. But Rodney was firm. He must earn the bread he ate, though he thankfully accepted the doctor's proposition to make the position a stepping stone to the study of medicine and surgery. It was far too long a story to record all the trials of the next two years. Faithful in the discharge of every duty, the nurse found time for study under Dr. Bedlowe's advice; and put in every dollar not needed for actual existence toward the expense of a medical education. He was amazed himself, at the enthusiasm his study roused, and the doctor encouraged him warmly, seeing clearly how he would be fitted for his profession. But over the new hopes there hung a heavy cloud. Six months after he left Ferndale, his letters to Bella remained unanswered so long that he went to seek her to find the store in new hands and

"Shocked, anxious and bewildered as he was, he did not lose his faith. When he could offer her a home he would seek Bella and find her true to him. News from home came to him from Dr. Bedlowe. He was kept informed of the rapid changes—the first that Ralph Olney had taken his place in his uncle's affections and was a most devoted stepson. Later, Mrs. Kirke died, but Rodney's letters to his uncle were returned, and he was informed in a curt note that Ralph Olney would be his uncle's heir, as he was his devoted son."

"Your uncle is completely under that young man's control," Dr. Bedlowe said, "and the mention of your name excites him to a perfect fury of rage. Trust me to do all I can for you."

And having already given up all hope of reconciliation, Rodney only studied more diligently, and gave more faithful attention to every opportunity to advance his practical knowledge.

He was in his own room, a tiny cell of a place at the end of his ward, busied with preparations for the day, when a stroke upon the bell over his head warned him that an accident case was on the way to his care. Instantly he was on the alert, and moved to the vacant bed that must receive the new patient. Cool, self-possessed, but tender for all suffering, he helped to lift the injured man from the stretcher to the

bed, but his very heart seemed to cease its beating as his eyes fell upon the pallid face of Ralph Olney.

"Run over!" the men said who had carried him. "Ain't moved nor spoke since we picked him up. Not dead, is he?"

Not! He was not dead, but frightfully injured, and the doctors who clustered about the bed shook their heads ominously. It was strongly impressed upon Rodney that the life of the patient hung upon a thread, the strands of which were largely composed of his watchfulness and strict obedience to orders, and then he was left to watch Under Providence he held in his hands the life of his enemy—the man who had supplanted him, maligned him, injured him in every way. He had thought the worst shock was over, until, an hour later, one of the physicians not Dr. Bedlowe—entered the room, followed by a shrieking, sobbing woman, who sank upon her knees beside the patient, whispering:

"Oh, Ralph, speak to me! My husband, my dear husband!"

And the weeping wife was Bella. Was it strange that Rodney Kirke asked himself if he was in a dream—some hideous nightmare pressing upon his brain? He moved to leave them together, but Bella caught his hand, and in broken, sobbing sentences implored him to forgive her—to be kind to Ralph and save his life for her sake and her child. It was pitiful to see her, to hear the story of the web of deceit woven about James Kirke, who was ignorant of the marriage of his stepson. But at last, when the night shadows were falling, Rodney Kirke was free to collect his thoughts—to try to make some coherent story in his bewildered brain. His love betrayed, he felt with a strange wonder no pain in the fact. The contempt for the deceit that had fled from him so easily and taken the new heir in his place had struck his love dead. Even anger was withered by the scorn he felt.

But there opened before him the power of revenge in his hands. His rival's life depended on his skill and his inheritance upon his science. His uncle had written to him that this man would be his heir; probably he had long before made his will and car-

ried out his threat. Yet, if he died, Rodney was his heir at law, and Bella's falsehood removed the only cause of difference between himself and his uncle.

Days passed, and as if he had been his treasured friend, Rodney Kirke nursed Ralph Olney back to life. He had fought back all selfish considerations, and left the results to the future. His duty was to nurse his patient faithfully, conscientiously, and he exceeded his duty, only leaving him where Bella was allowed to sit beside him. A deep pity for the woman he had loved filled his heart. It was evident that her infidelity was the yielding of a weak nature, to a strong one, and that she feared her husband as much as she loved him. When consciousness returned to the invalid, it became evident that the mind was seriously impaired, and a gentleness, evidently new to her, greeted Bella's timid ministrations.

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Let the baby sleep. No one has a right to break in upon the repose or disturb the healthy development of the brain and nervous system of the little one while the miracle of soul awakening goes on. Visitors can admire him sufficiently if his eyes are closed; and if the hour for nursing him passes, it is proof, conclusively, that nature is fully aware of his greatest needs and is responding to them.

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If an alkali, such as lime water or carbonate of soda, has to be added to the milk in order to prevent acidity in the baby, it should not be added until the milk is required for use, lest by taking away the acid taste or smell it should prevent detection of the fact that the milk is not fit for the infant.

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STORIES OF JOHN CHAMBERLIN.

He Knew All Liquors Apart Even When They Were Mixed.

From What to Eat. They are again telling stories about John Chamberlin, for many years before his death proprietor of the place known as "Chamberlin's," in Washington. The place occupied three handsome houses, which in their earlier days had served as residences for Fernando Wood, of New York, Governor Swan, of Maryland, and James G. Blaine. It was long known as the highest priced restaurant at the capital; in fact, Chamberlin prided himself on the altitude of his rates, as well as the excellence of his cuisine.

A story has often been told, but seems quite as good as ever, of Colonel Dick Wintersmith, of Kentucky, well known about the capital. A young friend was with him at Chamberlin's and expressed a desire for beefsteak and onions, but said he couldn't indulge in the dish, as he was going to the theater that evening with some ladies and his breath would betray him. "Don't be afraid, my boy," said Uncle Dick, "just go right ahead and eat your beefsteak and onions; when John sends in your bill it will take your breath away."

Colonel John R. Fellows, of New York, says that he went into Chamberlin's one day, got a glass of buttermilk with corn bread and his check was \$1.30. Another declares that he made a mistake of the charge of a breakfast at Chamberlin's, more out of curiosity than anything else. The breakfast consisted of a piece of boiled mackerel, a cup of coffee, a pitcher of cream with the coffee, a plate of toast, and a boiled Irish potato. The bill was \$1.30. But Chamberlin said, in reply to his interrogation, "Why, man, you didn't pay a cent for the fish. You just paid for the cooking and waiting."

One night in Washington Chamberlin joined a group of friends and changed his drinks continuously. He drank plain whiskey, apple toddy, hot Scotch and a gin fizz. Some one said to him, "John, if we should follow your example should get pretty full." "Full," said Chamberlin, "I never saw a lot of fellows sitting around a table late at night in here with any other idea than getting full." The man's knowledge of wines and liquors was something remarkable. It is said that one in the Hotel Bellevue, in Philadelphia, sent a drink back, saying to the waiter, "I told you to request the barkeeper to use Plymouth gin and Italian vermouth in this cocktail. He has put in Holland gin and French vermouth, and I wouldn't give ten cents for a hundred such drinks." Some of the party were curious to know if he was right and went to the bar and examined the bottles. They found that he was correct in every particular. Mr. Chamberlin had no French chefs and no foreign cookery. His cooks were negro women, but it was his taste that dominated everything. He bought the best to be had in the market, and by many his restaurant was considered superior to anything in New York. His friends got a bill through congress giving him the privilege of erecting a hotel on government ground at Fort Monroe, a million and a half dollars was subscribed to build the house and his great hope was to live to see it completed, but this privilege was denied him. He died of gout and Bright's disease, lamented on, undoubtedly by his system of living. It is said that he has been known to eat at supper eighteen medium sized oysters, half a lobster, a whole rabbit and two dozen roasted oysters. With such indulgence it is scarcely to be wondered that he died when he did, the marvel is that he reached middle age.

A New Industry. "Where can I get a lot of barbed wire cheap?" asked Farmer Furrow of his friend Deacon Dewgood, who was watching the old man work the buck-saw. "Well, they're giving it away in Russia," said the Deacon. "What for?" gasped the astonished stranger, dropping his saw. "For nothing, of course. You see, after the telegraph wires over there have been used a little while the Russian language twists them all out of shape and the peasants use them for fences."

Farmer Furrow said nothing but sewed wood.

Labor Makes the Man. No boy ever came to be a man—the noblest work of God—without labor. There is a divine philosophy in it. Let your boy work; if he will not progress, no development, no outcome, no true manhood without it. We must work. Father, be kind to your boy. We know what a mother will do a mother's love, a mother's prayers follow us still; and the memory of her anxious tears shall never fade out during the succession of years.

Forbidden Waters. Britain has just beaten back a German invasion. The Alster, a German trawler, not only caught fish within the forbidden waters of Moray Frith, but undertook to land its catch at Aberdeen. Fifteen blue-jackets from a British man-of-war had to use force in pushing back the German fisherman and throwing their fish back into their boat.

An Infantile Scientist. "Why do you put those woolen slippers on the baby?" "So's he can shuffle his feet, sir, an' all himself up with 'tegricity, an' draw a spawl on th' dog's nose, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Trade at Richardson's and Save Money!

Our Mid-Summer Clearing Sale!

The many heavy purchases in all our different lines during this Spring and Summer have accumulated numerous odd-ends and broken lines, especially in Wash Goods, which we are striving to clear from our shelves and counters; and in order to do so we have used the knife severely, and are making Slaughter Prices that will enable every customer, rich or poor, to avail themselves of the Grandest Opportunity Ever Offered.

JULY QUOTATIONS!

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Notions.

We wish to call your attention to the money saving prices we quote you here as follows:

Coat's or Clark's best Thread, our price 3 1/2 c
Common Hooks and Eyes per card 1c
Pat'd Hooks and Eyes per card 4c
Common Pins per paper 2c Best Needles per paper 5c
Best Pins per paper 5c Goff's Braid 5c
Cabinet Hair Pins 5c Crochet Cotton, pr ball 4c
Corticelli & Richardson's Silk, best, 100 yds 5c spl
Embroidery Silk, per doz 10c
Dress-Shields from 10c to 25c
Best Corset Clasps 8c
Dexter's Knitting per ball 6 1/2 c
Coarse Combs from 5c up to 15c
Side Combs from 5c to 25c pr
Belts and Belt-Buckles 11c up

Corsets.

Fifty dozen Summer Corsets, bought at about half their value, and every Corset worth 50c each.
We place them on sale at
Dr. Warner's \$1 Corsets 75c
Dr. Schilling's 75c
Reliance Corset Waist 75c
Jackson Corset Waist 75c
R. & G. best \$1 Corset 75c
Reliance, high bust 75c Corset for 50c
Many other good brands in stock.

Curtains, Draperies, Etc.

New designs in Lace Curtains, prices range from 79c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 2.00, up to \$6.00
Chenille Curtains \$2.85, 3.00 up to \$5.00
Tapestry " from \$2.79, up to \$6.00
Good Opaque window shades in all the new colors at 23c each

Carpets.

Notwithstanding the cry of close times our Carpet Sales this season has been extremely large, and this alone convinces us as well as our customers that our prices are exceptionally low. We handle E. S. Higgins Carpets known by everybody to be the best.

Yard wide Cotton Ingrains 15c to 25c yd
" " wool 27 to 33c yd
" " 1 wool 34c to 37c yd
All wool 40c to 49c yd
Agra Weaves 50c to 65c yd
3 Ply Carpets from 65c yd up
Tapestry Brussels from 40c to 75c yd
Velvets & Axminsters from 85c up
Mattings from 12 1/2 c to 25c yd
Broken lots of Corsets in both large and small sizes closing at 10c

Linens.

This month we offer Special Values in Linen Towels, Crash, Red and White Table Linen and Napkins.
White Table Linen at 29c, 33, 35, 37c up to \$1.50
Red Table Linen at 15c 19, 25, 30, 37c; Oil boiled, 42 1/2 c yd
Napkins 60c, 75, 99, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2 to \$4 doz
Towels from 5c, 8, 13, 17, 19, up to 75c
Bath Towels from 10c to 25c
Linen Crash 5c, 8, 10, 11, 14c yd
Twilled Cotton Crash.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

We have a new and complete line in the very latest styles trimmed with handsome lace and embroidery.
Corset Covers at 21c, 25, 33, 37, 65c
Drawers from 25c to 75c
Night Dresses from 44c to \$1.10
Skirts 49c to 75

Wall Paper.

There is nothing that will brighten up a room and make it more handsome than neat pretty Wall Paper. We sell Janeway & Co.'s papers the best.
White Back Paper 5c double roll up
Ingrains 18c to 25c double roll

Trade at T. G.'s and Save Money.

Hosiery.

350 pairs Ladies' and Children's Hose go on sale this week at 5c pr
Misses and Children's Hose, we have the new tan, browns and blacks, warranted seamless and seamless, price 9c, 10, 13, 15, 19 to 23c
300 pr more of those Ladies' fast black seamless Hose 9c pr
Ladies' tan and brown Hose at 15c, 19c, 23c
Ask to see the honest dollar hose, should we forget to show you, price 23c pr
Peerless Carpet Warp. The old reliable. Weavers insist on using it and no other. Why? because it's the best.
Peerless Carpet Warp, white, 15c 1/2 lb
Peerless Carpet warp, colored, 17c 1/2 lb
Counterpanes 67c, 79, \$1, 1.25, up to \$4.50
Good Table Oilcloth 14c yd

Domestics.

Lonsdale Cotton, the best, our price 6c yd
Rival, fine bleached Cotton 7c yd
Good 5c yd
Lockwood Cotton, 42 in. 12c yd
Lockwood Cotton, 45 in. 13c yd
8-1 18c yd
9-4 19c yd
Lawrence LL or American Flag Brown Cotton 4c yd
Rock brown Cotton 5c yd
Honest Width 6c yd
Dwight Star 6 1/2 c yd
Fancy Prints 3c yd
Standard Prints 4 1/2 c yd
Simpson's blacks and grays 5c yd
Best Amoskeag Gingham 5 1/2 c yd
Toil Du Nord in checks, stripes, plain 8 1/2 c yd
Good Straw Ticking 8c yd
Best Feather Ticking, the old reliable ACA Ticking, at 11c yd
Fancy Satin Stripe from 12 1/2 c to 20c yd
Sea Island percales, the best, new designs, 10c yd
Plain Outing flannel 4c up
Stripe 5c, 6c, 7c, 9c, 10c
Silkline, new colors Persian effects, yd. wide, 8c to 10c yd
Japanese Drapery Goods from 10 to 15c yd
Cretons and Linen Tapestry all Colors.
Mosquito Net 5c yd

Shirt Waists and Skirts.

All the new styles and shades in fancy and plain waists.
Lawn Waists 29c
Dimity Waists 39c, 50c, 75c
Organdy Mull Waists \$1, \$1.25
Percale Waists 50c, 75c, 85c
A complete line of Ladies' Dress Skirts, all sizes, in Black Brocade, and Light and Dark Novelties
50 Black and White Check Skirts, all sizes, worth \$1.50 go on sale this week at 99c
Large line of Ladies' Wrappers, in Percales and Simpson's Prints at 89c
Ladies' Black Satine Underskirts, piped and double ruffle at \$1.50, 2, \$2.50

F & D Best Satin Ribbons.

(Blacks, Whites and all colors)
No. 2 3 1/2 c No. 4 5c
No. 5 6c No. 7 8c
No. 9 10c No. 12 13c
No. 16 16c No. 22 22c

Shoe Department.

Our Shoe Department is full of Good Values in all the new styles in Shoes.
Oxford Ties, black or tan, worth \$1.25, for 89c
New Coin Toe, button or lace, blacks only, worth \$1.50, to close at \$1
\$3 to \$3.50 values in Ladies' black or tan Shoes \$2.50
Children's Shoes 50c, 65, 75, 85c, to \$1.25
Ask to see our line of Shoes. We can fit your pocketbook as well as your feet, and save you money.

Ladies' Ribbed Jersey Underwear.

Large line ranging in price from 5c, 11c, 13c, 15c, 19c, 21 to 49c
Ladies' ready made Skirts, black, brocade, check, fancy plaids, perfect fitting, from \$1.12 to \$4.50
Ladies' Wrappers at 79c
Silk Gloves 19c to 50c - Kid Gloves 85c to \$1.50

Wash Goods.

More than 5,000 yds of the newest, nobbiest and latest designs in Organdy Mulls, Eppert Mulls, Valencia Jaconet, Valois Lace, Tissue Brode, Ceylon Satine, Asher Wash Fabric Linings to match all colors in Mulls, Organdies and Lapper Mulls. The Wash Goods range in price from 5c to 19c yd
Which is about 1/2 their actual value. Don't fail to see them, they will interest you.

Trade at T. G.'s and Save Money.

Northville Star Laundry.

117 Main Street.

We have every appliance as well as experience for doing first-class Laundry Work. We are here to please you—and to stay.

Try Us for Fine Work.

M. A. BROWN, Propr.

Take a Lake Tour to Island of Cool Breezes.

Go to Mackinac Island, Mich., via the Coast Line. The D. & C. new steel passenger steamers leave Toledo Mondays and Saturdays 10.30 a. m. and Tuesdays and Thursdays, 4.30 p. m. From Detroit, Mondays and Saturdays, 11.00 p. m., Wednesdays and Fridays, 9.30 a. m. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address: A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

FARMINGTON.

Miss Elsie Lee of Holly is a Farmington visitor.
O. R. Botsford of Detroit is the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. Dean Warner.
Mrs. Lara Smith is spending a few days in Pontiac the guest of her son Perry.
Mrs. Fred D. Sperry and daughter Mahe have returned to their Detroit home.
Mrs. C. H. Morgan conducted the devotional League meeting Sunday evening.
Mrs. L. B. DuPuis left Monday for an extended visit with her parents in Canada.
John McGee of Pontiac was a guest at the home of his parents a part of last week.
E. C. Grace and family entertained their cousin Miss Ella Green of Pontiac last week.
Sunday and Monday were restful days after the excessive heat of the past week.
Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb are entertaining A. T. Holcomb of Canada—the doctor's father.
Miss Grace E. Tremper who has been on the sick list is somewhat improved and able to be around again. Ah! my sweet heart you had not better step over the line again. Take my advice and remain on the north-side.

Mrs. C. E. White accompanied by her sons, Glen and Fred, were Northville callers Monday.

Marle T. Murray and his best girl, Miss Myrtle Sowle, were Orchard Lake visitors one day last week.

You can always tell whether a couple are married by the way they don't talk to each other in a restaurant.

E. R. Edwards and family now occupy the residence on Main street formerly occupied by Charles Stoughton.

Mrs. George Whipple and children of Novi have been the guests of G. F. Chamberlin and family for a few days.

Miss Edna Aldrich has returned to her home in Detroit accompanied by Miss Anna Cooney who will make a visit there.

Mrs. C. H. Morgan and son Leslie of Howell are the guests of Mrs. Morgan's parents, Gardouros Webster and wife, and other relatives.

It cost an Atlanta merchant \$10.75 for kissing a pretty customer when she was not looking. Wonder what he would have had to pay if she had been looking.

James McGee of Kalamazoo delivered an excellent address in the Methodist church Sunday evening to a large assembly. He is an earnest and eloquent speaker.

illeg which is granted Europeans.

John Bryzee suffered a stroke of apoplexy Tuesday and is now in a dangerous condition.

Mrs. Cynthia Walton slipped from off a pile of lumber Monday afternoon and fractured her right leg just above the knee. She is about eighty years old.

The League devotional meeting will be conducted next Sunday evening by Clint McGee. This will be without doubt a very interesting meeting. Every one welcome.

The entertainment given last week by Miss Tickner of Novi assisted by pupils of her class was pronounced by all who were there as excellent, the productions fine and well executed. The Record representative was greatly disappointed that through sickness she was detained at home thus missing such a treat.

There are others. If you lose the risk you are after—there are others; if you are duped by liars rare, don't succumb to feel despair nor your undergarments tear—there are others. If your friend deserts and mocks you—there are others; if your best girl flirts and shocks you—there are others, you are not the only jay who's been treated in this way, and you can always gaily say—there are others.—Ex.



Canned Peas and Lima Beans 7c at Schantz Bros.

SPLENDID SUCCESS

has been had in cases of colic, diarrhoea etc., by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. As a household remedy for such troubles it is invaluable. Buy a 10c trial bottle and you are bound to be convinced. To be had of Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

Grand Ledge Excursion, Sunday July 18.

Seven Islands is very attractive now, and to make it easy for you to spend a day there with little expense, the D. G. R. & W. R. R. will run another excursion on above date. Train will leave Plymouth at 8.45 a. m. and leave Grand Ledge at 8.30 p. m. Tickets will also be sold to Island Lake at \$3 and Grand Ledge \$75. GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A. 48w2

You Cannot Afford

to remain longer in ignorance of the tailoring possibilities our large stock places at your disposal!

We are tailoring "specialists," handling woolsens from the prominent looms of this and other countries, from the humblest grades to the most luxurious weaves demanded by the exactions of the swiftest dressers.

We especially solicit even very trifling orders from those who have not hitherto dealt with us, and for this eminently cogent reason small buyers, supremely satisfied, soon expand into larger buyers, and the occasional customer, encountering uniform fair treatment, rapidly becomes much less "occasional."

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ment armor factory

Wm. Sullivan of Detroit