



## F. &amp; P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect June 20, 1897.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

(STANDARD TIME)

Train No. 1	Going NORTH	Train No. 2	Going SOUTH
Leave 7:30 a.m.	Arrive 9:30 a.m.	Leave 5:30 p.m.	Arrive 7:30 p.m.
Leave 12:30 p.m.	Arrive 2:30 p.m.	Leave 8:30 p.m.	Arrive 10:30 p.m.
Leave 7:30 p.m.	Arrive 9:30 p.m.	Leave 5:30 a.m.	Arrive 7:30 a.m.

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 run through to Alpena. No connection at Ludington with steamer for Manitowoc and Train No. 2 connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, during season of navigation, making connections for all points West and Northeast. Trains Nos. 1 and 2 run through to Port Huron, Detroit, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East. For further information see the end of this column.

Through tickets to all principle points in the United States and Canada on sale at lowest rates. Baggage checked through.

W. A. CARTERS, Agent Northville, Mich.

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TIME TABLE

In effect June 20, 1897.

Trains leave Novi as follows:

(STANDARD TIME)

## GOING NORTH GOING SOUTH

Train No. 1	Leave 7:30 a.m.	Train No. 2	Leave 9:30 a.m.
Leave 8:20 a.m.	Arrive 8:25 a.m.	Leave 10:20 a.m.	Arrive 10:25 a.m.
Leave 7:20 p.m.	Arrive 7:25 p.m.	Leave 9:20 p.m.	Arrive 9:25 p.m.

Drawing Room Cars between Ludington, Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

W. S. NICHOLSON, Novi Agent.

STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the eighteenth day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, Present Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of RANDAL COOLIN deceased, Isaac M. Colvin and O. M. Whipple, executors of said estate, having filed their final accounting account. On reading and filing the petition of said executors praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered that the sixteenth day of November next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, (A true copy) Judge of Probate.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register.

Chicago &amp; West Michigan Ry.

For Chicago, 25¢ p.m., and 30 p.m. For North, 200 a.m., 3:30 p.m. For Muskegon and Grand Haven 8:35 a.m., 12:15 p.m., and 2:15 p.m.

Geo. DeHaven, C. P. A. Pinhook, Grand Rapids.

CRANKLIN HOUSE COR. Pines and Larch Streets, DETROIT, MICH.

DETROIT, MICH.&lt;/

# Hungry

The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

# Hair.

## AFTER SAYING "YES."

From the Swedish of Anna Wahleberg:

OWN the long lane which led from the park to the villa hurried a young girl with flushed cheeks. Not till she had entered the garden of her home did she slacken her pace, and instead of going up on the veranda she crept through the shrubbery, seated herself on the bench under the maple tree, and hid her face in her hands.

"Else, Else," she whispered to herself, "what have you done?"

She had promised herself for life to a man whom she had met only a few days before. These days had passed like a dream, in jest and laughter, without another thought than the pleasure of the moment. To be sure she had suspected how it might end, but not that it should happen so soon. And not till the promised word was spoken did she awaken out of her dream.

Just now, when he drew her arm more closely to him, and whispered in her ear that they would be married before the year was out, she felt the blood grow cold in her veins, and the man who walked beside her seemed all at once like any stranger she might pass on the street.

"And as she sat there asking herself what she knew of him and why she liked him, she could answer nothing. And when she examined her heart she found it was empty and cold as if no warm feeling had ever stirred it. But her cheeks burned hotter and redder, until she went into the house to join the others, so that she might escape from herself and her thoughts.

The drawing room clock ticked harder than usual that afternoon, and Else kept looking up from her work to notice how the hands flew. It would soon strike 6. But just before the stroke she cast her embroidery away from her, sprang up and rushed out without answering her mother's astonished questions.

Only a few steps beyond the garden she met him. He was punctual to the minute, and beamed with joy because she came out to meet him. But when she passed the gate and proposed to him to walk a little further he looked at her in surprise. She did not appear very anxious to introduce her lover to her family.

Else hastily led the way across the field and up the hill. She threw herself down on a mossy stone under the spruces, and he stretched himself on the heather beside her. The stone was large enough to hold two, but she did not make room for him.

"Are you very sure?" she began, breaking a dry twig into tiny bits, "are you really, really, sure that you love me?"

At first he looked serious, but then burst out laughing in his bright, jolly way.

"Sure of it? But there is surely no one who has forced me to say it!"

"No. But you don't know me. What is it about me you love?"

"Everything." He loved the folds of her dress. He loved the flower she wore on her breast, and he did not mind.

A man who is truthful about everything will tell a woman that his mustache curls naturally.

Even gallantry, that dread bane of consumption, succumbs to the healing influences of Thomas' Electric Oil.

If you have a grief that embitters your life, don't be so foolish as to wipe your nose on the public.

Pure blood is the secret of health.

Burdock Blood Bitters insures pure blood.

When a man is said to be "attentive" to a young woman, it means that they aren't married yet.

**PHLEGMOLY.** There are pills and pills, but Dr. A. G. D. Tracy's new discovery is the best. No medicine can compare with it. Send a cent stamp if you want to know more.

At the battle of Austerlitz 170,000 men were engaged. At Waterloo 160,000 men fought, and that number 60,000 were killed or wounded.

There is nothing gained by grinding grain for flour.

Texas pean crop is worth \$5,000.

Do not abandon land but turn a few sheep upon it.

Texas pean crop is worth \$5,000.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

## Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited.

(Established 1780)

Dorchester, Mass.

# Out Door Days

Cool, bracing cycling weather, tonic of the open air, golden sunshine to paint away the blues—buy a Columbia now and keep in good trim all winter. No time like the present—no bicycle so good as the Columbia. Hartford bicycles, next best.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

she had destroyed something she never could get back again, and this something, now it was lost, seemed dearer to her than all else in the world. She did not know him well; she had not succeeded in getting an answer to the question, what it was she liked in him, but the power that first drew her to him now, in redoubled might. The divine, incomprehensible mystery she had tried to explain, but only succeeded in silencing, awoke to life within her again. And now, it was too late. What could have the power to efface her words?

All you are afraid of hardships?

His voice sounded heavy, and his eyes looked far away over the broad meadows visible through the openings in the trees. Then it would be best for you to reconsider," he continued. "I am a business man, and my position is not firmly secured; one day there may be money, another debts. And upon one kind of hardship others follow."

The mossy stone stood empty. She had slipped down on the heather beside him. And she took his hand and hid her eyes in it.

"It makes no difference to me, no difference at all, if I have to bear hardships with you," she said, softly.

His eyes came back from the far fields. It was only a cloud that had passed over the sun.

He understood now that the little bird he had wished to charm for himself had been frightened only by a too

loud laugh, but that it had come of its own accord, and that all he had

to do was to open his arms.

And she knew she knew, she must love him whether she could tell why or not, whether it led to joy or sorrow.

In a little while they went back the way they came, but this time they did not pass the garden gate; they opened it and went into the house to her parents.

THE PRIVATE PIG.

He Is a Part of Every Yorkshire Household.

The number of pigs kept by the colliers and artisans of the north of England fluctuates with the price of coal and iron, says the Spectator. In good times every collier keeps a live animal of some sort, and though dogs, guinea pigs, cage birds and homing pigeons are attractive, his "fancy animal" is usually a pig. He admires this on Sunday afternoons, and groups of friends go round to smoke their pipes and compare pigs and bet on their ultimate weight.

They have private pig shows, with subscription prizes. Each animal is judged in its own sty, and it is interesting to know that the evolution of an almost perfect pig was due to the innate sagacity of the Yorkshire pit bull.

The sires in which these animals live are very rough affairs, often made of a few hounds nailed over railway sleepers, but it is interesting to learn that when the author was acting as a peripatetic judge at the colliers' show he found young pigs as blushing and healthy as possible, and that, small though the collier's back yard is, he always contrives that his pigsty shall be thoroughly ventilated and look toward the south. Architects of rusty iron, often houses that undergo repair under north walls and condemned to rheumatism, gold and nephritis. Yorkshire produces not only the best pork, but has long been famous for the best cured hams in the world.

NET ENGLISH PRINCES.

It will doubtless be news to most people that the infant sons of the Duke and Duchess of York are not, strictly speaking, princes of the blood, and according to English statutes, etiquette and precedence the sons of the Duke of York cannot be considered as royal children at all. Unless their great-grandmother, the queen, should choose to confer upon them some peerage in their own right they will remain legally speaking, commoners, and as such, within the jurisdiction of the ordinary tribunals—that is to say, not even entitled to the ordinary immunities and legal prerogatives of a British peer—until her majesty's death places them one step nearer in the line of succession to the throne. For the present the little Yorks rank officially merely as the sons of an ordinary English duke, and if they are accorded the title of "prince" it is merely by courtesy. The reason for this is a wise provision, which is to be found in no other European country, save Russia, for the purpose of preventing the growth of papal royalty. In Austria, for instance, the son of every archduke, no matter how remote the descent from the throne, is entitled to consider himself a member of the imperial family, to adopt the prefix of "imperial highness" and to style himself "archduke," the result being that there are at the present time over a hundred archdukes, several of whom are forced to vegetate upon an income not exceeding \$2,000 or \$4,000 a year. There is no danger of this kind either in Russia or England, where the male descendants of the sovereign lose their royal attributes in the fourth generation, becoming in Russia ordinary everyday princes, and in Great Britain nobles or mere commoners.

"Yes, I knew that before."

Finally the blood rushed to her head. It annoyed her to find she could not convince him. He sat there in the secure belief that she wished only to humble herself because of her great happiness. Could he not comprehend at all that he had done wrong in surprising her as he had, and that a person cannot be sure of a love so loosely rooted?

She knew of a way to make him understand, but her tongue seemed tied when she tried to speak. She sat silent for a few minutes, struggling between fright and the desire to have it out. Finally the desire triumphed.

"No, you do not know me," she said; "when I answered you as I did this morning it was because \* \* \* well, not wholly because \* \* \* but perhaps partly because \* \* \* because of hardships at home."

There was a crackling of twigs. He had turned on his arm and was gazing at her without a word, but the color was gone from his face. She need worry no longer about him not understanding.

Hard and Soft Cider.

A New-York man has been convicted and fined for selling "hard cider" without a license. This precedent will call for some expert talent among revenue officers to determine exactly at what point in its career cider ceases to be a "soft drink."

No Conceit There.

Binks—I read a curious article the other day advocating a tax on beauty. Jinks—Good idea. They won't have much trouble in collecting it—Harlem Life.

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could get back again, and this something, now it was lost, seemed dearer to her than all else in the world. She did not know him well; she had not succeeded in getting an answer to the question, what it was she liked in him, but the power that first drew her to him now, in redoubled might. The divine, incomprehensible mystery she had tried to explain, but only succeeded in silencing, awoke to life within her again. And now, it was too late. What could have the power to efface her words?

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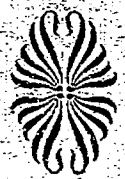
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# New Numbers

In Colored Shirts for Fall.

Cardigan Jackets,  
All Wool Sweaters,  
Fleece Lined Underwear,  
A Blanket Lined Duck Coat for \$1



Remember we are Headquarters for

Clothing and Overcoats.

See us before you buy.

Clothing House,

Northville,

Mich.

## **Oil Cloths!**

Finest Patterns, Best Quality, Prices Right.

### **Stoves!**

Greatest Variety, Nothing better sold on merit. Guaranteed.

### **Coal!**

Come slow; but don't worry, we will keep you warm.

### **Ammunition!**

Birds are dropping every day. Cause, New Rival Shells.

We have Shot and Shell, Powder and Ball, Hammer and Tongs, everything goes.

**YERKES & HARMON,**

Corner Hardware.

Northville.

Insert in your Grocer furnishing  
you with "Gold Lace" Flour.

## **The Best Flour.**

We are still manufacturing the Best Flour on the market "Gold Lace" and selling more every week. Price is correct, quality good. If you want a cheaper flour call for "Gold Dust," which sells at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.

**YERKES BROS.,**

Northville,

Mich.

## **Boston Rubbers . . .**

This is the time of year when Rubbers are in demand. Boston Rubbers are the best and you can find a full line, all styles and sizes, at our store.

**Mishawaka Wool Boots and Sox** are superior to all. Try a pair for cold feet.

**A Full Line of Pants, Overalls, Duck Coats, JACKETS, Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Suspenders, etc.**

See Us for 25c Gloves and Mittens and don't forget to buy a pair of Klondike Rubber Boots of us.

**Stark Bros.,**

The Cash Shoemem.

Northville.

### **A Dozen Deer Hunters.**

The following Northville hunters leave next week Thursday for their annual deer hunt in Oscoda county, their landing place being Fairview, near Grayling: Wilbur Stark, George Houston, Arch Morris, Ira Lyon, Chas Sessions, Jake Kimmel, John Shaw, Abe Shefield, Hi Lunt, Bert Wood, Ed Wood and Fred Peck.

### **Notice**

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. We also guarantee one bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. G. C. Houston, Murdock Bros., Northville.

### **Notice**

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northville Loan and Building association, for the purpose of electing directors, and transacting such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the council room in the village of Northville, Michigan, on Friday, Oct. 29th, 1897, at 7:30 p.m.

E. VANATTI, Sec'y.

### **Auction Sale**

Norman Abbey, living two miles north of Novi, will sell at public auction on Wednesday, Nov. 10th, a lot of cows, hogs, farm implements, grain, and other articles, and also his 51 acre farm. Mr. Abbey is about to start for the Klondike country. See bills for full particulars.

## An Up-to-date Dress Suit.

Isn't it without perfectly laundered linen to accompany it. We call for your soiled 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. Tinham, Prop.**

## **MILLER'S Meat - Market.**

### **Fresh, Salt, Smoked, Meats.**

Highest Market Price for Rides &amp; Pots

F. A. MILLER, Prop.  
109 Main Street.

### **Hay Straw Wanted**

MILLER & TAYLOR.  
Pressers and Shippers of Hay and Straw  
MILFORD, MICH.

We will pay the market price delivered at any R.R. Station for the following grades:

No. 1 Timothy Hay. No. 2 Timothy Hay.

No. 1 Clover Mixed Hay. No. 1 Clover Hay.

No. 1 Rye Straw.

Rules for Grading Hay and Straw:

No. 1 Timothy Hay—Shall be Timothy, not more than one-fifth mixed with other tame grasses, properly cured, bright green color, sound and well baled with three or five wires.

No. 2 Timothy Hay—Shall be Timothy, not over one-third mixed with other tame grasses, properly cured, bright green color, sound and well baled with three or five wires.

No. 1 Clover Mixed Hay—Shall be Timothy and Clover mixed, with at least one-half Timothy, bright green color, sound and well baled with three or five wires.

No. 1 Clover Hay—Shall be bright natural color, not over one-twentieth other grasses, properly cured, sound and well baled with three or five wires.

No. 1 Tangled Rye Straw—Shall be clean, bright color, sound and well baled with three or five wires.

We have Upright Presses for large bales, five wires; and Perpetual Presses for small bales, three wires; and we prefer to press all Hay, Clover and Straw we buy.

We are now ready to make contracts for all the above grades offered, and we will pay "Spot Cash" for same delivered at your nearest R.R. Station.

MILLER & TAYLOR,  
Office and Address at Residence of Charles Miller, Milford, Mich.

## **Dr. R. B. FRANK**

Oculist—Optician

from Detroit. Next visit to Northville

November 8, '97

and one day of each month thereafter.

The doctor has a state reputation for doing first-class work, honest treatment and reasonable charges.

Cross eyes straightened without an operation.

Call early and have your eyes examined free of charge. Calls made in or out of town by appointment.

N. B.—The doctor has no house to house canvassers, and anyone representing themselves such are a fraud.

Watch this space for future calls.

## School! School! School!

Greatest shipment of School Supplies ever brought to Northville. Over Two Tons of Books, Tablets, Pencils, Crayons, etc. 10,000 Tablets and Composition Books. We bought this enormous amount so as to be able to offer the following Unheard of Prices:

Reg'l 10c Tablets	5c	Reg'l 5c Tablets	3c
3c	2c	10c Compo.	5c
" 5c Compo.	3c	5c Pencil	2c
" 2c Pencils	1c	5c Crayon	3c
		Box 5 Colored Crayons	1c.

Never before have you had such an opportunity. We handle everything needed for the school. Come and get fixed up from start to finish.

Jewelers. **MERRITT & CO.**

The only place for School Supplies. 85 Main St., Northville.

## We Extend Congratulations

To the Farmer, that at last their products are bringing Good Prices.

We also wish to congratulate you on the fact that you can buy Furniture cheaper today than you could a year ago.

We have Bedroom Suites, Combination Bookcases, Sideboards, Stands, Extension Tables, Rockers, etc., which we are selling cheaper than ever before. Call and see our new goods.

## Sands & Porter,

Northville, Mich. The Old Reliabiles.

## Suits and Overcoats!

now claim the thoughts of dressers, and we ask all who are thinking upon this practical question to call on us. Tailors, not clothiers, are the clothiers of well dressed men, and we are the tailors in Northville who have proven by our achievements that we can and do give dressers the highest satisfaction in the matter of a proper attire. The material, style and workmanship of our outfits defy adverse criticism. So do our prices. Call and see us.

## Bayer & Willis,

92 Masonic Block.

Artistic Tailor.

## Peerless Steam Laundry!

CHINESE

## Sacred Lilies

And Other Bulbs for

Winter and Spring

Blooming

at the

## NORTHVILLE GREEN-HOUSES.

Wyerke St. and Grace Ave.

50 Main St., Northville. PROPR.

## Not in the U. S.

No one in the United States manufactures better Vehicles than Hirsch. Everybody acknowledges that to be a fact. And no one sells the same class of goods quite as cheap. That's another fact. I have a lot of Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Road Wagons, Market Wagons, Lumber Wagons, Trucks and Cutters on hand and want the room to store a lot more that we are making and contemplating making. Will offer the line at just about cost price and guarantee every wheel and every runner. Come on now. Look them over. You don't have to buy if the price doesn't suit.

**John Hirsch.**

Boston Rubbers . . .

This is the time of year when Rubbers are in demand. Boston Rubbers are the best and you can find a full line, all styles and sizes, at our store.

**Mishawaka Wool Boots and Sox** are superior to all. Try a pair for cold feet.**A Full Line of Pants, Overalls, Duck Coats, JACKETS, Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Suspenders, etc.**

See Us for 25c Gloves and Mittens and don't forget to buy a pair of Klondike Rubber Boots of us.

Northville.

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## Cotton Flannels

Are Seasonable goods just now. We have 546 yards that we can sell you at about 2-3 the usual prices. For instance note these prices:

8c blea or unblea. Cotton Flan. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ c yd.  
10c blea or unblea. Cotton Flan. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c yd.  
12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c blea or unblea. Cotton Flan. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c yd.

This is a small lot that we bought very cheap, and could not replace them as cheaply as you can buy them of us.

### Yukon Strong Cloth

Is the name placed on a heavy, wide printed cloth, which will wash and wear equal to, or better than the old "Century Cloth". They were priced at 10c per yard, and a large quantity was sold at that price. We have just received a case of them at a big reduction from the regular factory price and offer them at 7-1-2c per yard or

8 Yards for 59c.

This means a good big dress pattern of heavy Cotton Washable Goods for only 59c.

### Ready-to-Wear

#### Tennis Flannel Night Gowns,

For Men, Women and Children, just received. The newest styles, and prettiest cloths; all carefully selected full size garments, and sold at very reasonable prices.

### Ready-to-Wear Skirts.

A new line recently added to our stock. Some very pretty, full size, durable skirts at:

\$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.98.

### Did You

Hear or read about those odd lots of Wall Paper that we sell at about half price? If you can paper a room or two, it would be well to see these lots.

## Holmes, Dancer & Co.

NORTHVILLE



## Never Trouble

Trouble, till trouble troubles you.

—Shakespeare (T)

The Bard of Aven was perfectly correct. Old Man "Trouble" will lay hands on you soon enough without an invitation.

### Soap Troubles

however, need never disturb you. They are easy to prevent. If you are ever in doubt about it, come to Murdock's Pharmacy, unhook your "soap troubles" on us. Tell us truly, fairly, frankly all about it. Tell us honestly what's the matter. We can help you. We know what soap to buy and what soap to let alone. We know exactly the soap you ought to have, and exactly the prices you ought to pay.

Buttermilk Soap, Cutlure Soap, Rear's Soap, Tar Soaps, Cashmere Bouquet, "471" and many others at prices all the way from 5c to a quarter.

**Murdock Bros.**

DRUGGISTS

52 Main St. Northville

### NORTHVILLE LOCALS

Till family at the opera house Saturday night.

Mrs. James Thomas has a rose bush in blossom on their lawn.

Mrs. Emery is seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. O. N. Barnhart.

While playing football Tuesday Charlie Blackburn wrenched his knee rather seriously.

B. C. Northrop has improved the Princess rink by ceiling and painting the entire interior.

There will be services at the Catholic Church Sunday at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. Fr. Dowling, Pastor.

Miss Lizzie Gide and Mr. Fred Burch both of this place, were married in Windsor, June 24, 1897.

Now that the Northville High school has a foot-ball team the school should be on the "C. of M. list."

Little Leon Withee fell ten feet from a pile of lumber last week and luckily escaped with only a badly sprained wrist.

While pouring waste iron into a mash-pot Monday afternoon, Will Safford was severely burned by the hot metal.

Christian Science service next Sunday morning at 10:30 in the W. T. U. hall. Subject: "Paul's assurance of divine protection in peril."

We have a full line of school tablets. Schantz Bros.

Our New Certificates draw interest from date until paid, except that no interest is paid for a less time than one month nor for a greater time than one year. But if for instance, the time is 43 days, you get 43 days' interest. This is not true of ordinary certificates.

Our New Certificates are not negotiable, and therefore can be lost without harm. This is not true of ordinary certificates.

Yours truly,

J. S. LAPHAM & CO.

### Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for the first issue and receive a week for each subsequent issue.

**TO RENT** Farm of 200 acres, 200 acres to rent, farm in town, located two miles south of Union, M. B. Foster.

**FOUND** Watch chain. Apply to the Record office.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:

Chas. Griffin.

Football game this afternoon.

It is expected that Mrs. J. A. Dubuar will be able to return home from the Detroit hospital today.

The Lutheran society has made satisfactory arrangements with Cob tractor Smith, and work on their new church will now be pushed to completion.

Dr. T. B. Henry, a graduate of the Detroit medical college, has located in Northville and has his office over the post office. The doctor has spent his summer vacation in the various Detroit hospitals.

If hunters pay any attention to the "Hunting forbidden" notices posted on the various farms throughout the country, and not a few right in the village, this matter should be looked after by the commissioners.

If one wants to study aor, tuition free, from the best of teachers, go out into the suburbs or up one of your shady avenues about this time. One autumn-tinted tree covers the subject in all its branches.

A class in the Northville high school, has finished reading in German, the first act of William Tell. Can they tell what they read? Not for a ten dollar William, can they tell the first act of Tell. —Adrian Press.

The Northville Condensing Co. purchased last week the machinery in the Trenton tannery. It is all nearly new and bought at a price that was very fortunate for the Northville company, as it was just what was wanted. The state deputy food commissioner made the various Northville grocery stores a visit last week and presumably found everything O.K. and continues to draw his \$2,200 a year as a reward for assisting in the last state caucus.

Remember the Till family at the opera house tomorrow, Saturday night. It is under the auspices of the Northville C. E.'s and the entertainment will be one of the very best, and certainly most novel, ever seen in this city.

Rev. Lloyd's address at the men's meeting Sunday seemed to hit the spot. It roused the men to comment upon it. Fay Moon rendered a solo in his usual pleasing manner. Rev. E. A. Schlamann will give the address next Sunday. All men cordially invited

Miss Carrie Wilson of Walled Lake is canvassing Northville in the interests of the Globe association of Chicago. Upon the payment of a few dollars a person may receive a ten years membership to the association which permits the purchase of books and periodicals at wholesale prices or less.

One-third of the fools of the country think that they can beat the lawyer in expounding the law, one-half think that they can beat the doctor healing the sick, two-thirds think they can beat the minister preaching the gospel, and about all of them think that they can beat the editor in running a newspaper.

The New State telephone company has its Northville exchange complete and everything works very satisfactorily. The subscribers are Dubuar Lumber Co.; Amherst Mercantile Co.; Murdock Bros.; Park House; Yarnall Gold Cure Co.; Globe Furniture Co. The company gives free service to Plymouth. The central office is in Whipple & Son's store.

Christian Science service next Sunday morning at 10:30 in the W. T. U. hall. Subject: "Paul's assurance of divine protection in peril."

We have a full line of school tablets. Schantz Bros.

Supervisor Norton succeeded in getting Plymouth township's apportionment lowered this year from \$8,500 to \$8,373. Inasmuch as almost every other township was raised, this is quite a concession.

Rev. Addie Albro of Greenville, Mich., of the Till Family, says the following: "I wish to highly commend the Till Family to all who wish a unique, refined and accomplished performance. They delighted an audience of 500 persons in the Methodist church last evening. Every available part of the church was taken and many could not secure admission. If possible they will be recalled."

Opera house, Northville, Oct. 30.

Ticks at Hueston's.

There is a growing apparent need for an up-town telegraph office here. The monthly business amounts to from \$80 to \$100 and yet the office is half a mile from the center of town.

Holly, Milford and other towns with half the business, have up-town offices and there's no good reason why Northville should not have one. Of course the factory people and residents of the vicinity of the depot could send their messages from the railroad station just the same as at present.

**Take Notice.**

All persons who have bills for labor or material against the German Lutheran Society of Northville will call on Chas. Miller, not later than Monday morning Nov. 1, and receive their money.

Paul Reinhart,

Chairman Bldg. Com.

New honey at Schantz Bros.

Every lady visiting the "busy big store" gets a Metropolitan fashion sheet free of charge.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. Murdock Bros.

FROM A METHODIST PREACHER.

Clay City Int'l., Jan. 12, 1897.

Pepsi Syrup Co., Monticello, Ill.

Gentlemen.—It affords me great pleasure to speak in praise of your most excellent medicine. I have suffered quite a great deal from sick headache, the result of sedentary habits and sluggish liver and bowels. Your remedy corrects these troubles and my headaches are stopped. J. C. BOONE, Pastor M. E. Church. GEO. C. HUESTON, Druggist.

J. M. Thibswell, of Grosbeak, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes 1/2 oz. of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he'll all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. To you Meritlook Bros.

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Barber Shop!

located in First Floor, East of Wheeler's Grocery, 92 Main St.

**PETER CONNELL,**

52 Main St., Northville. The Barber

IS STILL OUR PRICE

**\$5.80**

for Coal

Don't pay more, but give us your order.

Dry Wood \$1.50 Delivered.

Ambler

Mercantile Company,

Northville.

**Jacob Miller**

DEALER IN

Fresh and Salt Poultry, Fish, Butter, Eggs.

**Meats**

Cash Paid for Hides & Pelts.

Remember the place, 75 Center St.

**Jacob Miller,**

Prop.

"A HOWLING SUCCESS."

Wherever properly introduced Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsi, as a cure for constipation, has met with a phenomenal sale. Many druggists cannot say enough in praise of its merits, as well as its great popularity with the people. In 10c trial size and in 50c and \$1.00 sizes, of Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. Murdock Bros.

Try Us for Fine Work.

Old Cheese Factory Bldg.

NORTHVILLE

When it Rains

You need not be in a hurry to get out of it, or even carry an umbrella, except for your hat, if you have a Soft or Overcoat made at Allen's. He has some goods that he can make Rain Proof if desired. His process of doing it does not require the goods in texture or color.

Suits \$15 and up; Overcoats \$15 and up. Nancy Worsted Pants \$1.25 and up. Good all wool Working Pants \$4. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Try Us for Fine Work.

M. A. BROWN, Prop.

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.

Old Cheese Factory Bldg.

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## TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD  
FOR MICHIGANDERS.

Baptist State Convention at Bay City—Many New Industries in Michigan—Another Fatal Disaster at Detroit—Some New Postmasters.

## Baptist of the State at Bay City.

The sixty-second annual convention of the Baptists of Michigan began in the First Baptist church at Bay City.

Reports showed that there are 440 associated churches in the state and seven unassociated churches, a gain of 18 over last year. From all these churches are reported a total of 2,581 baptisms. In the associated churches are 43,675 members, and in the unassociated churches 640, a total of 44,315.

Attention was called to the fact that although there were 2,586 baptisms there was net gain of only 550, and there is no record of the 2,000 who have disappeared. Out of 1, there were about 70 pastorless churches and perhaps 53 of these will need outside aid.

The Baptist Young People's Union reported marked success for the past year and elected the following officers:

President, C. A. Johnson, of Ovid; vice-presidents, G. Jay Vinton, of Detroit, and F. E. Hanson, of Portland; sec-

etary-treasurer, N. B. Ackley, of Detroit; junior leader, Lou E. LaTourette, of Flint; transportation leader, E. E. Hunter, of Grand Rapids.

The women's missionary societies held meetings at the same time. The Home Mission society reported that \$2,942.66 had been received and distributed. Mrs. Wm. A. Moore was elected president. The Foreign Mission society elected Mrs. Caleb Van Housen, of Detroit, president. The two societies then held joint conference meetings.

## Prosperity in Michigan.

Labor Commissioner Cox recently made written inquiry of the village clerks of the incorporated villages of the state as to the average wages paid to laborers and mechanics, whether work is plentiful, if many ideas are idle and if any new enterprises have been started. Reports were received from 216 villages which indicate that in the smaller towns of the state business is reviving and but few men are idle.

The average wages paid for unskilled labor is reported in four towns at 75 cents per day, in one town at 95 cents, in 99 towns at \$1.00, in 97 towns at \$1.25 and in 17 at \$1.50 or upwards. In the 216 towns, 63 new enterprises are reported, including sawmills, brick and tile factories, stave mills, cheese factories, planing mills, shingle mills, banks, stone factories, grist mills and business houses of all kinds.

## Fatal Boiler Explosion at Detroit.

The boiler in the factory of the Detroit Cabinet Co., owned by George and Hanover, exploded at 7:40 a. m. almost instantly killing Laurent Tonney, foreman, and fatally injuring Moses Pettit, engineer, and Herman Kremling. Eight other men were seriously hurt. There were 50 men at work in the building at the time and the reason that more were hurt is because they were at work in the end of the building opposite to the boiler room. The loss is about \$10,000 with no insurance, but the factory will be rebuilt at once.

## New Michigan Postmasters.

Caledonia, Kent Co., Emmanuel Bergy, vice E. C. Apsey, removed; Elkhorn, Huron Co., A. Cornell, vice George Arthur, removed; Martin, Allegan Co., J. C. Campbell, vice P. D. Campbell, dead; North Door, Allegan Co., J. Thomas, vice George Schiechtel, resigned.

## MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

A promising find of mica has been made near Bessemer.

Galen's schools are again closed on account of diphtheria.

Judge Smith, at Pontiac, fined two Sunday saloonkeepers \$100 and costs.

There is again strong talk of an electric railway from Detroit to Ann Arbor.

Contracts have been let for a \$13,000 dormitory at the Indian school at Mt. Pleasant.

Sunfield merchants want to incorporate, but farmers inside the proposed limits object.

Mrs. Chas. O'Brien, the wife of a Dr. G. R. & W. brakeman, suicided at ionia with carbolic acid.

Mrs. Mary Cottrell, Featherstone, of Flint, celebrated her 100th birthday anniversary last year.

Levi J. Hall, of Easton, was killed by a falling pig-pee which his father had raised upon jacks.

M. S. Struble, of Shepherd, brother of the late Bank Cashier, Struble, lost his \$3,000 residence by fire.

There is no money in the Niles city treasury, and the council has been enjoined from further expenditures.

Mrs. Alcizro Child, aged 76, living near Eaton Rapids, slashed her throat with a razor and will probably die.

George Stackroach ran into a wagon with his bicycle, at Dundee, and received injuries from which he may die.

Robert Darling, a young son of Chas. Darling, of Alba, accidentally shot himself in the side while hunting, and may die.

Mrs. O. M. Fox, near Thornville, Lapeer county, has given birth to a girl which weighs but two pounds at the age of one week.

About 500 men have been put to work between Charlotte and Duck lake on the line of the new Toledo & Northwestern railroad.

John C. Hamilton was arrested at Port Huron for selling liquor to two boys, aged 13 and 15, who were found on the street drunk.

Fire destroyed the barns of Oscar Ellison, near Calumet. Loss \$8,000, including 24 valuable horses and 600 bushels grain. Partially insured.

Hon. Bela W. Jenks, ex-state senator and ex-member of the state board of education, died at his home at St. Clair after a lingering illness with dropsy.

Three barns belonging to Sylvester Lamb in Rollin, Lenawee county, were destroyed by fire, together with the contents, which included three horses.

Another incendiary fire of destructive proportions occurred about a mile from Flint. Dr. E. F. Miller lost \$2,000 worth of barns and personal property.

John Barnall fell down stairs at his home near Menominee and struck on the sharp corner of a washboard, which pierced his left breast, causing death.

A new office has been created by the U. M. regents, assistant secretary of the university, and Geo. D. Wilcox of Detroit, appointed to the office at a salary of \$2,500.

Grand Rapids' communion council has ordered the issue of \$155,000 bonds for a municipal electric lighting plant. The bonds were authorized by popular vote last spring.

Falling rock in the Cleveland lake mine at Ishpeming caught Gust. Saikola, Gust Murteea and Gust Carlson, instantly killing Murteea and fatally wounding Carlson.

The big Pere Marquette mill at Ludington has cut its last log, and two other mills will have to shut down soon. There is less than \$900,000 worth of logs piled there.

Judge Person has ordered ex-Treasurer Ditch, of Delhi, Ingham county, to make good \$800 of township money deposited in the defunct Central Michigan bank, of Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dunn, who live northeast of Utica celebrated their silver wedding and at the supper table sat the hostess and their 13 children in the order of their birth.

The executive committee of the State Dairymen's association met at Lansing and decided to hold the annual convention at Ypsilanti, commencing the first Tuesday in February, next.

Capitalists have been investigating at Grand Haven for a location for a dock for a steamer line to Milwaukee to be run in connection with the new Detroit & Lake Northern railroad.

Grand Rapids' street railway system is not paying dividends on its stock nor interest on its bonds and there is talk of forcing a sale unless more liberal arrangements can be made with the city.

The vicinity of St. Louis and Albu are agog over the marriage of Dr. Cyrus R. Knight, of St. Louis, aged 72, and Caroline C. Shewane, of Albu, aged 70. Both are "pioneers" of Gertrud country.

An attempt was made to wreck a fast train on the Grand Trunk road between Sault and Pacific in Kalamazoo county. Four ties were placed on the track and the semaphore lights nearly were blown out. The train struck the tie and threw them high into the air, but aside from smashing in the headlight engine there was not much damage.

Two incendiaries, Jacob Van Duzer and Wm. Landon, were convicted in the Saginaw circuit court of setting buildings near Brown City, and were each sentenced to six years in Jackson prison.

The 13-year-old son of Fred Schroeder, near Birmingham, was leading a span of horses into a barn when his head was caught between the wagon and a timber and crashed, causing almost instant death.

The Monitor Coal Co., at Bay City, has negotiated leases for 50 acres adjoining West Bay City. Patrick Hart, forty-nine Kawartha, struck a thick vein of coal at a depth of 112 feet, while digging a well.

Mrs. Peter Troubley, of Bay City, developed a severe case of small pox the day after she had attended a party at Essexville. Her niece is now also down with the disease and the health authorities fear an epidemic.

Clarence E. Miller, aged 24, a farm hand employed by Mrs. Hannah Glass, a widow, near Mason, was working in the hayloft of the barn when he upset a lighted lantern and was burned to death in the fire which resulted.

The South Haven & Eastern, from South Haven to Lawton, and the new Valley road from Benton Harbor to Buchanan will probably be consolidated, Z. A. Patterson, Jr., having been elected president of both roads.

President Galloway, of the Lake Shore railway, says that his company will fight to the end the 2-cent mileage bill enacted by the Michigan legislature. He declares that it is unconstitutional and that the legislature has transcended its powers.

George Young, a farmer near Blue Earth City, Minn., shot and killed his wife, two boys, aged 2 and 4 years, and himself. All were found weltering in blood when the hired man, the only other person on the place, came in.

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## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED  
PROMISCUOUSLY.

Spain's Reply to the Offer of the United States to Act as Mediator in Cuban Matters is Almost an Insult and May Cause Serious Trouble.

In a thick fog the motorman on an interurban car between Saginaw and Bay City failed to see an approaching train near Mershon's mill. The car was struck and knocked off its trucks, thrown across a ditch through a wire fence and upset. Three passengers were badly cut and bruised.

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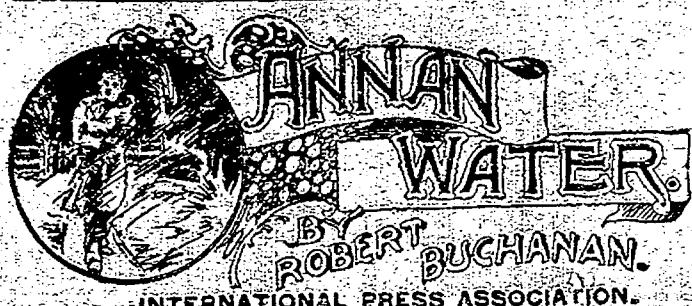
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## INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER XXXIX.—(CONTINUED)

"What is that to you?" said he roughly. "I have many things to do which you cannot understand."

"And there are things which I can understand," returned Marjorie quietly.

After a momentary hesitation he entered the house and walked straight to the sitting-room where he found Marjorie.

She had been crying. At sight of her husband she dried her eyes, but she could not hide her sorrow.

"What are you crying for?" he asked roughly.

"It is nothing, Leon," she returned. "It's a lie; you can't deceive me as well as defy me."

"Defy you!"

"Yes, defy me! Didn't I forbid you ever again to seek the company of that accursed Scotchman?"

He quietly went on eating his breakfast, as if the subject were at an end. For a while Marjorie watched him, her face white as death; then she went to him and knelt at his feet.

"Leon," she said, in a low, trembling voice, "let us forget the past, maybe it has been my fault; but, indeed, I never meant it dear. I have been so lonely and so sad, and I have been kept apart from you because I thought you wished it, and yes—because you sometimes seemed so angry that I grew afraid."

She tried to take his hand, but he thrust her aside.

"Do you think this is the way to win me back?" he said. "It is more likely to drive me away, for, look you, I dislike scenes and I have business which demands that I keep cool. There, dry your eyes and let me finish my meal in peace."

At that time nothing more was said, but once he was free of the house, Caussidire reflected over what had taken place. He was in sore trouble as to what he must do. To abandon Marjorie meant abandoning the goose which laid him golden eggs, for without the supplier which Miss Hetherington sent to her daughter, where would Caussidire be?

One afternoon, as he was about to return home in no very amiable frame of mind, an incident occurred which aroused in his mind a feeling not exactly of jealousy, but of lofty moral indignation. He saw, from the window of a shop where he was making a purchase, Marjorie and little Leon pass by, in company with a young man whom he recognized at a glance. He crept to the door, and looked after them, scarcely able to believe his eyes.

Yes, it was real! There were Marjorie and little Leon walking side by side with young Sutherland, his old betrothed from Scotland.

Half an hour later, when he reached home, he found Marjorie quietly seated in the salon.

"Leon!" cried Marjorie, snatched by his manner. "Is anything the matter?"

He did not answer, but glared at her with growing fury.

She repeated her question. He was still silent. Then, as she sat trembling, he rose, crossed over, and put his fierce face close to hers.

"Let me look at you. Yes, I see: You are like your mother, the—"

He shrugged his shoulders. "I think you would be better in Scotland, and I should be better off."

Again she looked at him in wonder. What did it all mean? She could not believe that he was speaking the truth. He had been "driving" perhaps, and drinking too much wine—as he had done so often of late—and he did not know what he said. Perhaps it would not be well for her to provoke him, she thought, so she said nothing. She turned from her husband, took little Leon in her arms, and tried to soothe him; for the child was trembling with fear.

But Caussidire was not to be silenced.

"Did you hear what I said?" he asked.

"Yes, Leon, I heard."

"Then hear!"

She rose from her seat, still keeping the child in her arms, and again moved toward the door.

"Let me put Leon to bed," she said. "He is very tired; then I will come back and talk to you."

"You will talk to me now, madame. Put the child down. I tell you it will be better for you if you do as I say."

"To do what, Leon?" she demanded, with quivering lips and streaming eyes.

"To go back to your mother; to tell her that we do not agree, or any other nonsense you please, except the truth. We are better apart. We have nothing in common. We belong to different nations—nations which, for the rest, have always hated each other. So let us shake hands and part company the sooner the better."

The mask had fallen indeed! Poor Marjorie read in the man's livid face not merely weariness and satiety, but positive dislike, black almost as hate itself. She clasped her child and uttered a despairing cry.

"You can't mean it, Leon! No, no, you don't mean what you say!" she moaned, sinking into a chair, and covering her face with her hand.

"Mamma, mamma!" cried little Leon.

"Do not cry."

She drew him convulsively to her, and gazed again at Caussidire. He was standing on the hearth rug, looking at her with a nervous scowl.

"It is useless to make a scene," he said. "Understand me once for all, Marjorie! I want my freedom. I have great work on hand, and I cannot pursue it rightly if encumbered by you."

"You should have thought of that before," she sobbed. "You used to love me. God knows what has turned your heart against me. But I am your wife; nothing can part us now."

"Do you really deserve yourself so much?" he demanded coldly. "Then

## CHAPTER XXX.

He mask of kindness, having once fallen, did not think it worth while to resume it; and from that day forth he completely neglected both Marjorie and her child. So let us shake hands and part company the sooner the better."

The mask had fallen indeed! Poor Marjorie read in the man's livid face not merely weariness and satiety, but positive dislike, black almost as hate itself. She clasped her child and uttered a despairing cry.

"When a woman," said the corned philosopher, "says that she really believes she is getting fat, and her husband retorts that it is because she eats too much and doesn't do enough work, it is safe to presume that the honeymoon has ceased to be."—Savannah Bulletin.

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near the truth from me. You are no wife of mine!"

"Not your wife!" she cried.

"Certainly not. My mistress, if you please, who has been suffered for a time to wear my name; that is all."

She sprang up as if shot through the heart, and faced him, pale as death.

"We are married! We stood together before the altar, Leon. I have my marriage lines."

"Which are here in France?"

Sick with horror and fear, she tottered to him and clutched him by the arm.

"Leon, once more: what do you mean?"

"My meaning is very simple. Here pied, the marriage of an English woman with a French citizen is no marriage unless the civil ceremony has also been performed in France. Now, do you understand?"

"I am not your wife! Not your wife!" cried Marjorie, stumped.

"Not here in France," answered Caussidire.

She had been crying. At sight of her husband she dried her eyes, but she could not hide her sorrow.

"What are you crying for?" he asked roughly.

"It is nothing, Leon," she returned.

"It's a lie; you can't deceive me as well as defy me."

"Defy you!"

"Yes, defy me! Didn't I forbid you ever again to seek the company of that accursed Scotchman?"

She returned quietly, and I obeyed you. I saw him once again to tell him we must not meet—that was all."

"I tell you you are a liar!"

Her face flushed crimson.

"Leon," she said, "think of the child, say what you please to me, but let us be alone."

She took the frightened child by the hand, and was about to lead him from the room, when Caussidire interposed.

"No," he said, "I shall say what I please to you, and the child shall remain. I tell you you are a liar—that man was here today—don't trouble yourself to deny it; I saw him leave the house."

"I do not wish to deny it," she returned. "Yes, he was here."

The tears had come into her eyes again; she passed her arm around the shoulders of the boy, who clung tremblingly to her.

"Why was he here?" continued Caussidire furiously.

"He came here to say goodbye. He is going to Scotland—his father is dying."

She bowed her head and laid her lips on the forehead of her child.

"Why did you not go with him?"

She raised her head and looked at him with weary, sorrowful eyes.

"Why did I not go?" she said. "Ah, Leon, do not ask me that—is it the duty of a wife to leave her husband and her child?"

"Her husband!" he said, with a sneer. "Ah, well, since you are forced to put it so, your husband gives you permission, and for the brat, why, you may take him, too."

"Leon!"

"Well?"

"What do you mean?"

"What I say, mon amie, I generally do!"

"You wish me to leave you?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I think you would be better in Scotland, and I should be better off."

Again she looked at him in wonder.

What did it all mean? She could not believe that he was speaking the truth.

He had been "driving" perhaps, and drinking too much wine—as he had done so often of late—and he did not know what he said. Perhaps it would not be well for her to provoke him, she thought, so she said nothing. She turned from her husband, took little Leon in her arms, and tried to soothe him; for the child was trembling with fear.

But Caussidire was not to be silenced.

"Did you hear what I said?" he asked.

"Yes, Leon, I heard."

"Then hear!"

She rose from her seat, still keeping the child in her arms, and again moved toward the door.

"Let me put Leon to bed," she said. "He is very tired; then I will come back and talk to you."

"You will talk to me now, madame. Put the child down. I tell you it will be better for you if you do as I say."

"To do what, Leon?" she demanded, with quivering lips and streaming eyes.

"To go back to your mother; to tell her that we do not agree, or any other nonsense you please, except the truth. We are better apart. We have nothing in common. We belong to different nations—nations which, for the rest, have always hated each other. So let us shake hands and part company the sooner the better."

The mask had fallen indeed! Poor Marjorie read in the man's livid face not merely weariness and satiety, but positive dislike, black almost as hate itself. She clasped her child and uttered a despairing cry.

"When a woman," said the corned philosopher, "says that she really believes she is getting fat, and her husband retorts that it is because she eats too much and doesn't do enough work, it is safe to presume that the honeymoon has ceased to be."—Savannah Bulletin.

"Do not cry."

She drew him convulsively to her, and gazed again at Caussidire. He was standing on the hearth rug, looking at her with a nervous scowl.

"It is useless to make a scene," he said. "Understand me once for all, Marjorie! I want my freedom. I have great work on hand, and I cannot pursue it rightly if encumbered by you."

"You should have thought of that before," she sobbed. "You used to love me. God knows what has turned your heart against me. But I am your wife; nothing can part us now."

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