

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXIX, No. 17.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897.

\$1.00 per Year, in advance.

YOU'RE 'NOTHER!

Tells the Plymouth Mail to Commissioner Benton.

MAIL BEEN LAYING PLANS AND FACTS, 'STEAD OF EGGS.

Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing" Outdone.

Thought Northville Planned to Seal Plymouth Village.

In reply to a letter from Commiss. Mr. Benton in last week's Mail explaining the towpath bridge situation, the Mail jumps around and acknowledges that one Cass calls it a "lily" and then squares off and says, "you're another" in part the Master.

"As is always the case when a rail can think of anything else to say in an argument he calls his opponent a liar. Furthermore, Mr. Benton says he was the instigator of the plan and contends that if railroad should pay for it, in answer to a "sigh" we will take from The Record's issue of November 12, the question in regard to it being necessary for the town to pay the first of the cost of building said bridge, which would amount to something over \$1,000."

What the Report really did say was that the Grand-trunk company's estimate was \$3,829, which it was considered to be very high—probably \$2,500 would have been nearer to fact. Now for a result of that is near \$1,000, there is a new Plymouth arithmetic out which we have never seen. The Record also contained the statement that the two-hundred-share of the expense would undoubtedly be in the way of work on the hill and that the Commissioners considered that enough teams could be recruited in the way of donations by farmers along the road to do that part, so that little, if any, expense would have to be borne by the town tax-payers.

"In regard to the decision being final and binding on all parties, street crossing board, etc., we will say, the Mail never takes a step in the dark, but has its facts and plans well laid."

Well, if the Mail don't "leap in the dark" it jumps into some awful-looking places in broad day light. Its facts and plans may be well laid, but it would take even more than one of Mr. Herkner's automatic mud-crabs and broaders to match and rear them into anything otherwise than monstrosities. One of the "facts" must have been that Lawyer Saunders of Saginaw was the F. & P. M. company's "civil engineer" and another that Mr. V. Denoyer was "secretary of the rail-crossing board".

"Plymouth people are united on the subject and The Mail but voices their sentiments." If such is the case, then Plymouth people possess less sense than we gave them credit for. The average resident of this great six miles, square ought to know that the tax-roll of the town has long since been extended and under no circumstances could the tax be increased. Not only that, but the town board is not even permitted to borrow any money and as there is only enough available cash on hand and collectable to pay current bills and contracts already made, there is no possible chance for the further endangerment of the purse strings of the Mail man or any other resident of the south end before the division of the township takes place.

In closing, if the Mail man and those who are so "united" on the subject will sleep better, we might add, on the quiet, that so far as the overhead railroad bridge is concerned, it was never so much as ever thought here that any expense would ever devolve upon the Plymouth end of the town. Plymouth people, or at least the Mail man, are "scared before being hurt." As for the Miller bridge and the one just south of town, the only criticism to be made is that the town board was negligent in not ordering new ones built long before they did.

In the words of the lamented David Cochran, the Mail man has been "walking through his hat."

Auction Sale.

Charley Rogers is now to quit farming and will, on Wednesday, Dec. 8, have an auction sale on the premises near Meads Mills (just south of Northville) of cows, hogs, horses, fowls, feed, wagons, etc. For full list, see bill.

Salem News.

Jas. Murray was in Detroit Wednesday, day on business.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler visited friends at Plymouth last week.

B. Ball of Albion is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Bussey spent Thanksgiving with Albion friends.

Miss Lydia Grant of Wixom has been visiting Salem friends the past week.

Louis Steiger has returned from Detroit where he has been visiting friends.

Geo. Foreman of Saginaw, Mich., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foreman.

Myron Atchison of Whitmore Lake visited his friends and relatives a part of last week.

J. A. Robins made a consignment of cheese to Wardell, Andrews & Co., Chicago, last week.

Fred Atchison who is teaching school at Kinkaid visited home and friends a few days last week.

Miss Agnes Phelps who is teaching school at Williamson spent Thanksgiving with Salem friends.

Aspin Cook, wife and children of Howell spent Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. Culver Wheeler.

Vernon Hooper who is attending the Detroit Medical college is staying his vacation under the parental roof.

The Farmer's Club met at the residence of Wm. Rose and an interesting program and good time was enjoyed.

The general admission will be placed at 15 cents, with 10 cents for children.

Fred Has Some Fun Too.

Editor Record "Our vacation has been directed to an item in the Salem news of the Record, viz., to a certain 'so called' the obnoxious neighbor, Carl Ash, in our estimation, such a thing as a joke being expensive, especially to the perpetrator and victim, must be so in this instance. Just think of obnoxious neighbor Ash, searching for hours and days, these rats, more and losing so many precious dreams," also the "enraged man" writes. How out of place it is, when spoken of, obnoxious neighbor Ash's strapping the poor fellow up on the windmill sheltering his house, but obnoxious neighbor Ash must have gone to the front with several "old" felt posts, or was the man in the windmill only the "angry and mad" one of us, but, my word, Ash! I suppose it does not need to be said that it was —R. E. C.

Suburban News.

Capt. Hiltz had a hand in business at Milford last week. No less than four couples made a draw in the lottery.

Hon. Sam Smith and J. E. Sawyer of Pontiac and Geo. L. Taylor of Flint are going to connect those two cities by electric railway.

The following startling news comes from last week's Plymouth Mail:

Allie Gaynor took tea with his best girl Thursday evening.

The civil government class are now studying the divisions of townships.—Wayne Review School Notes.

It's the class yet backed Plymouth?

R. N. French, the well known Wayne area "market man," sustained a fractured arm last week. The breaking down of the wagon singularly caused the accident.

A man likes to refer to himself as an idiot at times, but it makes him mad if anyone else agrees with him.—Plymouth Mail.

The Mail man should not get mad at a little thing like that—it is not often that people agree with him on any subject.

Albert Strem of Canton has two little boys who haul milk to the factory with an old gray horse. On their return trip with the whey, the boys get off at the school house, and the old gray horse goes home alone with the whey and pulls up safely where the whey is dumped.—Mail.

Plymouth people are not "shrewd" at all. After compelling the F. & P. M. company to keep a flagman at the crossing in the village, then they had the gall to ask that a Plymouth man be employed to do the work. The company replied that they were running that end of the machine and that some former employee of the corporation would be selected.

The Wayne county superintendents of the poor held a meeting Monday at the county house and recommended many extensions and alterations in the fire apparatus. The new law passed by the last legislature regarding indigent, insane persons results in sending an increased number of patients to the institution at Eloise. This necessitates the occupancy of the upper stories and demands fire escapes and additional fire fighting facilities.—Wayne Review.

(Continued on Page 2.)

To Ours a Gold In One Day.

Take Laxative Brown Quinine Tab. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents.

A "FOWL" TIME.

One Will Be Had Here All Next Week.

DAILY ENTRIES RECEIVED FROM ALL PARTS OF MICH.

Northville's Big Chicken Show Opens

Monday.

The Northville Poultry Association's first annual show opens in Princess Hall next week Monday and continues a few days last week.

Miss Agnes Phelps who is teaching school at Williamson spent Thanksgiving with Salem friends.

Wednesday and Thursday will really be the big days upon which occasion Judge Burchell will be here. The big ring being fitted over the judge for the exhibit and the daily arrivals of entries indicate that it will be a very large one. Entries have been made from all over the state and the prospects are good for one of the best poultry shows ever held in Michigan.

The general admission will be placed at 15 cents, with 10 cents for children.

JINT DEBATE.

THE PLYMOUTH HIGH-SCHOOL VS NORTHLVILLE DITTO.

Takes Place in the Opera House Here Tonight.

The first of a series of debates between the High schools of Milford, Wayne, Plymouth and Northville takes place in the Northville opera house tonight between Northville and Plymouth. The following fine program is enough to show how interesting the entertainment will be:

"PROGRAM."

"SARANOW PICTURES."

Ballad of the Oysterman.

Northville's Patron Saint

Milford's Kindergarten.

Latest Monetary Conference

Story of a Miser.

Declaration of Independence.

Honesty is the Best Policy.

A Girl's Trials.

All alone in the World.

MUSICAL—Plymouth.

Revolution—Plymouth.

Music—Chorus.

Discussion—Resolved: "That the present system of trial by jury should be abolished."

Affirmative Negative.

Left Brown Grace Porter

Edward Springer Bert Northrop

Willard Pooler Mae Coldren

Music—Northville.

Recitation—Plymouth.

Decision of Judges.

Music—Plymouth.

The admission is 10 cents, and 5 cents extra for reserved seats which may be secured at Murdock's drug store. Northville's share of the receipts goes into the piano fund. The occasion warrants a large attendance.

Entertainments.

Following entertainments are booked to take place in Northville:

Dec. 8—Joint Debate, Opera House.

Dec. 8-11—Poultry Show, Princess Hall.

Dec. 7—Uncle Tom's Cabin, Opera House.

Dec. 8—C. S. Social (E. L.), Mrs. Parker's.

Jan. 10—Lecture Course (Ferris), Presbyterian church.

Feb. 21—Lecture Course (McClary), Presbyterian church.

Mar. 14—Lecture Course (Wood), Presbyterian church.

Apr. 4—Lecture Course (B. Stars), Opera House.

Additions and changes will be made from week to week.

King's Daughters Cook Book.

The King's Daughters cook book coupon orders are coming in very fast but we still have a few hundred of the valuable books. Bring or send in your coupon. Help yourself and at the same time help the society.

Northville 16, Plymouth 0.

The Northville and Plymouth high school foot-ball teams played a good game here Monday afternoon, the home team winning by the score of 16 to 10. The features of the game were the 30 and 40 yard runs by Johnson and Lewis, and Root's goal kick against a heavy wind. Touchdowns—Lewis 2, Johnson 1. Goals—Root 2. This ends the season so far as Northville is concerned.

Just One Day Single.

Edward Vanderhoof of this place, who secured a divorce Saturday took out license to marry Miss Anna McLean 19 years old, and a resident of North Bradley. He inquired anxiously if there was anything to prevent his marrying at once and was informed there was not.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the many friends for their kindness and sympathy in our bereavement, also the Epworth League, LOTM and others for beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. ERLE HASTINGS,
MR and MRS. E. S. HASTINGS

Next Week

will be too late. If you want Bargains in Dry Goods, Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

Call this week!

Respectfully
Schantz Bros.

Realization!

Or Exaggeration!

We try to have you realize your fondest expectations when buying goods from us. We can only do this by being exaggeration to the other fellows giving you the very best goods at the lowest possible prices. We have a "willader" this week that will pay you to look after.

1 gallon glazed Pine Apple for only 30c

Everlasting Coffe at 13c lb pck. 2 lbs for 25c

Cape Cod Cranberries at 10c 120 qt

Fancy 5 Crown Figs 20c lb

Good 4 Crown Figs 15c lb

Good Praline Tarts 8c lb

Coneford or Cabot Clappes bad 18c

Malaga Grapes per lb. 20c

1 gallon Maple Syrup guaranteed pure 25c

Quabbin Maple Syrup 12c lb

Medium 70 to 80 Prunes 10c lb, 3 lbs. 25c

Small 90 to 100 Prunes 7c lb, 4 lbs. 25c

Horse Radish Mustard 20c bottle

Apples by bushel or bushel

Don't lose sight of our Holiday China Ware.

Yours for business,

Telephone.

Rollin H. Purdy,

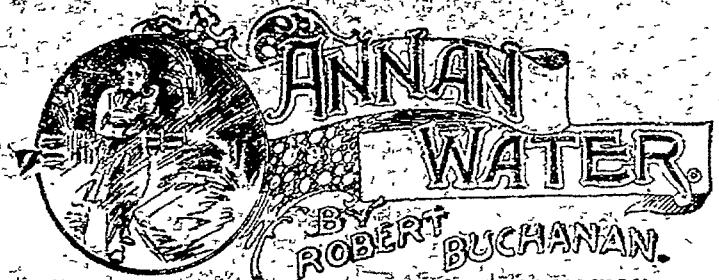
68 Main Street, Northville.

Groceries, Grocerry, Fancy China and Lamps.

CARP'S!

is the place to buy

Wonder Stoves



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued.)
"You," she exclaimed, "I thought you were dead."

"Truly," he said, "and you rejoice to find that I still live; is it not so, Marjorie?"

She did not answer him; her very blazon seemed to go freezing in her veins, and her face wore such an expression of horror that for a moment even he was rendered dumb.

"Marjorie," he said, "let me hear your words of welcome. I am an exile now, driven to seek refuge in Scotland, to escape the builders of my foes."

"Why—why have you come to me?"

"I have come to you for comfort. I have come to take you with me to share my English home!"

"To share your home?" echoed Marjorie, "I will not—never. You have done me evil enough already—but I am free. I know you now, and I will not go with you."

"You are free," he said. "What do you mean by that, mon ami?"

"I mean," said Marjorie, "that you are nothing to me. You have said so, and I know it, and I wish never to see your face again."

"Possibly, but our pushes are not always gratified. I am sorry you cannot give me a better welcome, since you will see me not once, but many times; as to being free; that is all nonsense. We are in Scotland now, remember, and you—why, you are my wife."

"Your wife!"

"Yes, my wife—and, now, cherie—although I could use force if I chose. I have no wish to do so. I ask you merely to fulfil your duty and come with me to my home."

For a moment Marjorie gave no answer; what could she say or do? No need for him to tell her she was in his power; she knew it only too well. While in France he had the power of turning her from his door, and bearing away not only upon himself, but, upon her child, in her own country his power was absolute over them both.

With a wild cry she threw up her hands and called on God for help and comfort, but no answer came, it seemed that for her there was no help in all the world!

CHAPTER XXXVI.

MERIE, am I forgotten?" said Caussidere, again holding forth his hands.

The sound of his voice recalled her to herself. She shrank away from him in positive terror.

"Keep back," she cried, "don't touch me."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I hate and hate you; wife or no wife, I will never love with you again—never ever!"

Confident of his own power, Caussidere never winc'd. He had expected something of this kind, and was not wholly unprepared for it. He said nothing, but gaily watching his opportunity, he lifted the child in his arms. Finding him—if thus suddenly and roughly seized from his mother's side, Leon screamed wildly, but Caussidere shook him, and bade him be at peace.

"That is what your mother has taught you, to scream at the sight of your father. Now I will teach you otherwise."

"Give him to me," she cried, "give me my child."

"Your child," returned Caussidere, with a sneer; "the child is mine. I have a right to take him, and to keep him, too, and that is what I mean to do."

"I keep him!" cried Marjorie; "you would never do that; you do not want him if you do not care for him, and he is all I have in the world."

"But I mean to keep him all the same!"

"You shall not; you dare not; you shall kill me before you take my boy. Leon, my darling, come to me; come to your mother!"

She stretched forth her arms to take the child, when Caussidere, livid with passion, raised his hand and struck her in the face. She staggered back; then with a cry she fell senseless to the ground.

When she opened her eyes it was quite dark all about her, and as quiet as the grave.

"Leon," she moaned feebly, but no answer came.

Gradually the dizziness passed away; she remembered all that had occurred, and with a low moan she sat up again upon the ground, crying bitterly.

But soon her sobs abated, and impatiently brushing away her tears, she set herself to wonder again what she must do. One thing she was determined to be with her child. Yes; at any cost they must be together.

She rose to her feet again and staggered onward toward the Castle. Her scalding tears fell fast, her breast was rent with sobs; and for the first time in her life she began to question the benefice of the Divine Father whom she had been taught from her childhood to revere.

It was late when she reached the Castle. Miss Hetherington, having grown fearful at her long absence,

"You'll find him here sonder," said the girl, retreating to a door on the ground floor.

Sutherland beckoned to her to open the door. She did so. He entered the room and closed the door behind him.

Caussidere leaped to her with an oath. Leon, who had been sitting pale and tremulous in a corner, rushed forward with a cry of joy.

But before he could reach Sutherland his father clutched him and drew him back, grasping the child so roughly, as to make him moan with pain.

Then white and furious, Caussidere faced Sutherland.

"So! So! So!" he exclaimed. "How dare you intrude here? Leave this room."

Sutherland, who had placed his back to the door and put the key in his pocket, made no attempt to move. He was able to keep his self-control, but his face was, white as death.

"Monsieur Caussidere," he said, "I have come for that child."

"Really," said Caussidere, with a sneer; "then perhaps you will tell me what you propose to offer for him? Madame Caussidere must pay dear for having made you her messenger."

"She will pay nothing."

"What do you mean, monsieur?"

"What I say. I mean to take that child and give you nothing for him. You have come to the end of your tether, Monsieur Caussidere. You will find this time you haven't got a helpless woman to deal with."

Caussidere looked at him with a new light in his eyes. What did it mean? Had the man really power? and if so, to what extent? A little reflection assured him that his momentary fear was groundless. Sutherland might talk as he chose, Caussidere was master of the situation since with him lay all the authority of the law.

"Monsieur," he said, "you are an admirable champion—I congratulate madame on having secured you. But pray tell her from me that her child remains with her husband, not her lover."

"D'huat! D'huat!" he said, "he wants, and 'tis the sinner, he means to get."

"But what shall we do?" added Marjorie.

"Do—nothing. Bide quiet a while, and he'll do something, mark me!"

"But Leon—what will become of Leon?"

"D'huat! D'huat! For the bairn; I tell ye he's safe enough, after all he's with his father."

"But he mustn't stop, I must get him back, or it will kill me."

"You shall have him back, never fear, Marjorie."

"But to-night what can be done to-night?"

"Nothing, my lassie—absolutely nothing. Get you to bed and rest you, and to-morrow I'll tell you what we must do."

After a good deal more persuasion Marjorie was induced to go to her room, but during the whole of that night she never closed her eyes but rolled about in wild unrest.

When the dawn broke she descended the stairs, and to her amazement found Miss Hetherington in the dining-room, just as she had left her on the preceding night. The weary hours of vigil had done their work, her face was white, her thin gray hair was disheveled, and her eyes were red. With a piercing cry, Marjorie ran forward and fell at her feet.

"Mother," she cried, "dear mother, who is the master?"

The old woman laid her trembling hand upon Marjorie's brown head, and smiled.

"It's nothing, my child," she said. "The hours of the night have passed over quickly for me, you see, for I sat thinking, and now you see the dawn has come. Marjorie, my poor Marjorie! I wonder you can ever find it in your heart to call me mother!—see what sorrow has come to you through me."

"Through you? Oh, no, no!"

"Ay, but 'tis so, Marjorie. The sin of the father shall be visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation. Through my sin you suffer."

"Do not say that—it is not true."

"Ay, but it is true. Through my sin you've made a poor outcast, with no mother to watch over you, no kind hand to guide you! When I think on it, it breaks my heart," Marjorie—she breaks my heart."

"Be contented."

"Tush! Attention."

"Evil is wrought by want of thought, As well as by want of heart."

If husbands only realized what the little attentions mean to their wives there would be many happier unions. It is not the cost of a gift that makes it precious to the recipient. A tiny bunch of violets brought home at night betokens the thought given to her even while business occupies his attention, the most trifling souvenir of wedded or birthday anniversary becomes a sentiment underlying its proffering.

Women may be foolish, they may be all heart and very little reason, but the man who understands their nature and caters to it is the one who stands higher in their estimation than the one who acts as though all they cared about was material comfort given with any sort of brusquerie. Of course there are many mercenary women—husbands and thousands who care only for a home and for rich raiment. These pooh-pooh the violets and value only the diamonds, but the average feminine heart—the sort which a man wants to beat beside his own, the foundation of truest sympathy and love—is moved more by the little attentions in which sentiment is involved than by the great offerings representing only a stupendous sum of money involved.

A SOOTHING WOMAN.

Grimm—"Women are such selfish creatures." There was an odd cap at breakfast and my wife insisted upon my eating it. It was all because she wanted to revel in the satisfaction of self-denial. A case of pure selfishness.

Flinn—"And what did you do?" Grimm—"Oh, I let her have her way and I ate the chop. There are few husbands so indulgent as I am!"—Boston Transcript.

Belinda in Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, for 20 years a traveler in Alaska, says the government's experiment of importing reindeer from Siberia is a success, and that the problem of winter traveling in the interior is practically solved. Three hundred miles per day can be made over the snow with relays at reasonable intervals and best of all, the reindeer will rustle for his own food.

The best map of the Yukon-Klondike mining country has been printed in folder form by the Northern Pacific Railway. Send a 2-cent postage stamp to Chas. B. Lee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. The folder is full of up-to-date information regarding rates and routes to Alaska.

Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

5 DROPS CURES RHEUMATISM.

A Wonderful Remedy Which Attracts Widespread Attention.

Many who were afflicted, have acknowledged the curative properties of a new and wonderful remedy trade marked "Five Drops." One says:

"I cannot express my gratitude to God, also to you, for the benefit I am receiving from 'Five Drops.'

"I now walk about without a crutch, which I have had to use for a long time."—Mrs. A. Spring, 630 Main street, Springfield, Mass.

Another reads: "We thank your medicine truly wonderfully; it cured my husband. I recommend it to all sufferers."

Mrs. M. S. Pike, Colville, Wash.—"Five Drops" taken but once a day is a dose of this great remedy, and to enable all sufferers, to make a trial of its won-

diful curative properties the manufacturers will send out during the next thirty days 100,000 sample bottles for 25 cents each, prepaid by mail, send today. Even a sample bottle will convince you of its merits.

Swanson's Rheumatic Cure Company, 167-169 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

Let me always be found by persons who know how to compare their cure, the greatest time are the people who do nothing.

In memory grey short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I staggered along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I reluctantly heeded, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous.

Humble work is surely a blessing to broken women."—GRACE B. STANSBURY, Pratt, Kansas.

WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham.

An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful; they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth to a male physician, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman, than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

This is the reason why thousands of the hundreds of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham.

To this good woman they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence, than the physician who personally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her patients.

Years ago women had no such recourse.

Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in:

"I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. Underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My sinews were pronounced incurable. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had tenures in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pain no longer I was given morphine. My

memory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I staggered along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I reluctantly heeded, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous.

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Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are willing to help us in every way.

It's in the nature of things that when a man is very short he ought to be more or less crusty.

It was completely operated with wires, every limb in my body ached. Had been sick for five years. Doctors could do me no good. Most of the time was spent in bed, with a complete week-end. Although I had a complete removal in three months."—Mrs. Alice Zump, Copleyton, N.H.

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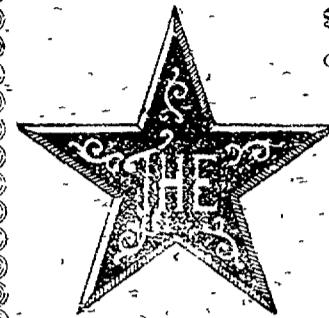
\$1.19 Twenty Seven! \$1.19

Have a Care, MiLady, and look out for the boys, and in so doing look out for your pocket-book—if you do, embrace the opportunity. Listen! Twenty-five Boys' Overcoats, sizes ranging from 10 to 15 yrs, some with capes, some without; worth from \$2.50. to \$5.00 regular price; but to close them out within ten days we place them on the bargain counter at **\$1.19 Each.**

THERE ARE OTHERS! One lot ranging in size from 8 to 15 yrs., regular price from \$4.00 to \$6.00, going at **\$2.00 Each**, to close.

ANOTHER LOT! Ranging in size from 12 to 18 yrs., and in price from \$4.00 to \$8.00, to go at **\$3.50.** These goods are all right, only broken lots and close them we must.

Nough sed.



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 Bird Shells.

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

YERKES & HARMON,
Corner Hardware. Northville.

The Best Flour.

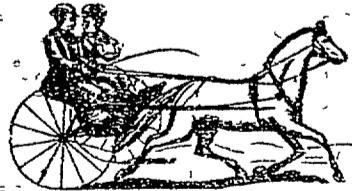
We are still manufacturing the Best Flour on the market "Gold Lace" and selling more every week. Price is correct; quality good. If you want a cheaper flour call for "Gold Dust," which sells at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.

YERKES BROS.,

Northville. Mich.

Telephone—Both Lines.

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.

NORTHVILLE John Hirsch.

Get a coupon and 10c to the Record office
I get a King's Daughters Cook Book.

city. She is now at the home of her father, Orange Butler here, and continues in very poor health.

Miss May Porter is assisting during the Holidays in Holmes, Dancer & Co.'s store and Miss Fanny Colord is doing likewise at T. G. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Platt Lockwood of Highland and Mr. and Mrs. Elton Van Leuven of Milford spent part of last week with Northville relatives.

John Hannan, one of the Duluth Co.'s teamsters, is about to start for June, Alaska. John has previously made visits in the far north country.

Mrs. McKahn, who came home from the U. of M. hospital last week, returned again Monday for further treatment, expecting to be obliged to remain for four weeks.

Miss Jessie Ely of Detroit spent Thanksgiving week at her home here, and on Saturday evening gave a little party in honor of her guests, Miss Nellie McCarty and Mr. Meyers of Detroit.

F. H. McClain received a visit from his sister, Mrs. G. E. Merritt, now of Detroit, this week. The brother and sister had been parted from infancy and this is the first time they had ever seen each other.

The item in this column recently stating that Mrs. Byron Thompson was visiting here we are informed by that lady (Miss Sherwood) is entirely false and that she has not been in Northville for some time.

Mr. M. B. Ford, Rudell's, ill, suffered for eight years from dyspepsia and proctitis, constipation and was finally cured by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for all stomach and liver trouble. Murdock Bros.

Cigars

AT

Factory Prices.

"Club"	25 each	15 for 25c
"A No. 1 Havana"	50 each	35 for 25c
"Cup Defender"	50 each	35 for 25c
"Northville"	40 each	27 for 25c
"Gold Standard"	40 each	27 for 25c
"New Deal"	40 each	27 for 25c
"Page Master"	40 each	27 for 25c
"The Gem"	40 each	27 for 25c
"Havana Seal"	2 for 50	10 for 25c
"Progresso"	20 each	13 for 25c
"Toothpicks"	2 for 50	17 for 25c

Smoke Home-Made Cigars

equal to any in the market and cost you less money.

F. P. Wilcox.

102 Main St., Opposite F. P. Miller's Market

PURELY PERSONAL.

NORTHVILLE

Mrs. D. R. Evans visited in Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Swift visited in Detroit a part of last week.

Spencer Clark and family visited Detroit relatives on Thanksgiving day.

Will Werner, of Northville, was in town Tuesday.—Carlton Cor. Flat News.

R. B. Thompson was down from Gratiot county on business one day last week.

Mrs. E. M. Peck and daughter Lulu returned last week from their visit to Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Purdy, of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Flora Sackett and family.

Mrs. Waterman is here from Sand Beach caring for her son Robert who continues very poorly.

R. A. Livingston spent Sunday with his son Fred of Northville.—Carlton Cor. Flat Rock News.

Mrs. Platt and Mrs. Hollaway of Plymouth spent one day last week with Mrs. Flora Sackett.

Mrs. Mary Colman of Salem has been spending this week with her cousin, Mrs. George Clark.

Dr. Elliott left this week for Gaylord where we understand he will locate. Mrs. Elliott will remain here for the present.

Mrs. Elmer Kator left last week for a six weeks' visit among friends and relatives in Midland and Gratiot counties.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Power have moved back from Detroit and Mr. Power has resumed his old position in T. G. A. store.

Chas. Rogers returned last week from a business trip in Nova Scotia, New York, Philadelphia and other eastern points.

Mrs. C. J. Bradner and Mrs. Merritt Stanley were called to Detroit last week by the death of their brother Alfred Vickroy.

Mrs. Lucy Ambler and Miss Jessie Hutton spent Thanksgiving with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hutton, in Flint.

Miss Lucy Hawthorn, who is teaching school at Northville, spent Thanksgiving at home.—Redford Cor. Farmington Enterprise.

Because of serious illness Mrs. J. H. Smith has returned from Flint where she went to stay the winter with her husband, Prof. J. H. Smith who is employed in the musical circles of that

Mrs. Alice Hughes, Norfolk, Va., was frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy. Murdock Bros.

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. Heuston, Murdock Bros., Northville

BUSINESS

INNOVATIVE.

DETROIT, MICH.

The best place to secure a Business Education. We offer a Business Education in a practical way, or a Commercial Education in a theoretical way. See our Catalogue for full information.

Write for particulars.

Fall Goods!

Way in the Lead—Merritt & Co.

The only place to look for Holiday Goods. We handle the largest and best assortment of strictly Holiday Goods between Detroit and Flint.

Besides our regular lines we have added a fine assortment of

Fancy China of endless variety, and at prices lower than the lowest.

Banquet and Table Lamps.

Full Assortment of Dolls.

Come and look over our stock and you will be pleased.

Jewelers.

The only place for School Supplies.

85 Main St., Northville.

GUTCHESS COLLEGE of BUSINESS

SHORTHAND

BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND,

PENMANSHIP, TYPEWRITING,

BUSINESS FORMS AND CORRESPONDENCE,

COMMERCIAL LAW, ARITHMETIC, ETC.

SCHOLARSHIPS. The kind of knowledge that costs little but pays big.

Wrote for particulars.

GUTCHESS COLLEGE of BUSINESS & SHORTHAND, Baker Building, Detroit, 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, Jacks, Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Suspenders, etc.

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

Stark Bros.,

The Cash Shoemen.

Must Pay a State Tax.

Michigan Attorney General says

even local agents must higher pay

a state tax, in compliance with the

new law. Sewing machine agents

must also put up in well as those who

peddle musical instruments, lightening

rods, pumps, patent medicine, soap,

dry goods, cloth, china and hardware,

meat, fruit etc. Only the manufacturer or merchant, nurserymen, farmer or

butcher keeping a regular place of

business can sell his own production

by himself or employes.

X-MAS!

Please give early orders

for Holly and X-mas

DECORATIONS

at the

NORTHVILLE

GREEN-HOUSES.

Yerkes St and Grace Ave.

Fresh and Salt Poultry, Fish, Butter, Eggs.

Cash Paid for Hides & Pelts.

Telephone Northville 51

Remember the place, 75 Center St.

Jacob Miller,

Northville Prop.

PETER CONNELL,

92 Main St., Northville. The Barber

Shop!

Moved to First Door East of Wheeler's Grocery, 92 Main St.

TELEPHONE

838

Real Good

Coffee and Tea.

We are particular in selecting our Coffees and Teas. We keep them fresh and up to the standard of strength and quality. If not exactly right any time, bring it back, and we will make it right or return your money. When we learn just what you prefer, you'll get it every time.

Good Coffee, 25c a lb.
Good Tea, 40c a lb.

We keep everything a grocery should have.

TELEPHONE

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Ingham County Man Shoots His Little Daughter and Commits Suicide—Murder Strike Through a Mistake—A Brutal Husband and Father.

Shot His Little Daughter and Himself.

Scott A. Bowdish, aged 50, a widower of Mason, shot his 9-year-old daughter, Ida twice and then split his own heart with a bullet from a .32-caliber revolver. Neighbors found them both lying on the spot; the child still alive and the man dead with the weapon in his hand. Ida says that her father sat up until midnight writing letters, and about 1 o'clock he came to her bed and awoke her took her in his arms and kissed her. Then he asked her where her heart was and when he had located it he placed the muzzle of the revolver at the spot and fired two shots. He then fell for his own heart and fired one shot which killed him instantly. On a stand was found two letters written by Bowdish, one to the sheriff of Ingham county, and the other to Myrtle Stevens, a married sister of the suicide in which he says his love for Mrs. Jennie Remmert and her throwing him over for E. Bennett caused him to commit the double crime. Mrs. Remmert lives with her husband and declares that she is innocent of any wrong action toward either Bowdish or Bennett. For five years she gave little Ida Bowdish a home. It is the general opinion that Bowdish was insane.

Statistics of the Michigan G. A. R.

Assistant Adj.-Gen. Pond, of the Michigan G. A. R., reports that the number of union veterans in the state is estimated at 37,500. On June 30 last there were on the rolls of the Detroit pension agency, 347 persons, of whom 2,335 live outside the state. The total sum paid these pensioners at the last quarterly payment in September was \$1,625,708. On Nov. 1 there were 63 veterans in the Soldiers' home at Grand Army's which was built to accommodate 100. There were 27 women in the garrison. Considering its population of 1,000,000, it is the least expensive of any state institution.

On June 3 there were in the Michigan department 367 posts, with a total membership of 16,625. During the year the Women's Relief Corps extended relief to 7,600 soldiers and their families in excess of \$50,000. There

is a total of 24,000 posts with a aggregate membership of 7,775.

Two Lives Lost in a Burning Staircase.

About midnight a fire broke out on Grand Avenue, Saginaw, and before it could be put out it spread to the one across the largest in the world. Two of the doors were bricked and others torn down in its destruction. Two of the crew of the men who names were not learned, are known to be legions, and others are injured. The steamer was being at the dock, however, and was only partially loaded. From the steamer, the fire spread to Block No. 1 which was partly built of wood and timber. The lumber was soon in mass of flames and from this it spread to the next dock. The fire will be fully \$100,000. The building is owned by C. E. Johnson, of Cleveland, and was built in 1874, at Detroit.

Michigan's Oldest Gentleman.

Denton Harrington, the oldest militiaman in point of service in Michigan, died at his home, 3 Charles Street, Detroit, after a long illness. He enlisted in the Detroit National Guard, Co. B, Fourth regiment, N. G., June 2, 1870; was appointed a corporal in 1871, and advanced to sergeant in 1874. He was elected second lieutenant in 1881 and served for three years, when he resigned to accept the position of regimental color sergeant July 1, 1881. Harrington was looked upon as the ideal militiaman. He was an expert marksman and for years held the company medal as best shot. Harrington was 90 years of age and had lived in Detroit all his life. He leaves a widow and nine children.

A Drunken Jester's Mean Trick.

Miss Tracy Stager, of Calumet, was very proud of her long hair. Jacob Sank, while intoxicated, thought it would be a good joke to lumbler her pride by cutting off her pretty locks and at the same time get even for the cold manner in which she had often treated him. Both landed at the same house and Jacob sneaked into the maiden's room and set fire to her tresses, while she slept. Miss Stager did not awaken until they were singed quite close to her head, and then she was mad. It cost Jacob about \$35 to settle at court.

Family Milence Books in Court Again.

Gov. Ingree has advised Atty. Gen. Maynard that his cases to compel the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and the Michigan Central to sell tamely mileage books for \$20, in accordance with the recent decision of the supreme court, will be heard in the Wayne circuit court the fore part of the month. Mr. Maynard will take in the argument and subsequent proceedings in behalf of the state.

Richard Butler's sawmill burned at Galien, causing a loss of \$1,000 with no insurance.

Sheriff Snow and party of deer hunters of Kalamazoo returned from the upper peninsula with 16 deer, or four pairs.

The Northern Supply Co.'s sawmill at Fisher burned to the ground. Loss about \$23,500; insurance \$10,000. Cause of fire unknown.

The Saginaw district Christian Endeavor Union elected John W. Johnson, Saginaw, president, and Miss Prudie of St. Louis, vice-president.

SEVERAL MEN SUFOCATED.

Train Breaks in Two in the Port Huron Tunnel—Three Found Dead.

In going through the railroad tunnel under the St. Clair river at Port Huron a Grand Trunk train consisting of 26 cars loaded with perishable freight broke in two and the engine emerged on the Canadian side with only one car. The engine at once returned to gather up the remains of the train, and for nearly two hours nothing was heard of them. Finally a searching party was sent out from the Canadian side and Engineer Courtney was brought out dead, having been suffocated by gas, and Fireman Duncan and Brakeman Potter unconscious. Conductor Dunn and Brakeman Dalton could not be found at that time, but their dead bodies were recovered on a second trip made by the rescuers.

Wm. Thompson, a colored porter on a C. & W. M. Wagner car was knocked off the rear platform when the train was going at a good speed near Baldwin, but was uninjured, and walked to town.

The White Guard has been mustered into the state service at Grand Rapids, as Co. G, Second Infantry, to succeed the Iowa company. The company is named after Quartermaster General White.

John Woodward, aged 71, and Mrs. Ida Kimball, aged 27, were married at Traverse City. Several years ago, while very ill Woodward was nursed back to life by his bride. He is quite well-to-do.

Business men of Lapeer are pushing a movement to build an electric railroad through North Branch, Sanilac Center to Bad Axe and Grindstone City. A committee has been appointed to visit other towns.

Mrs. Catherine Hyde, of Lexington is 105 years old. She has 46 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren and 4 great-great-grandchildren. Two of her brothers lived to be 90 and 106 and one sister 99 years of age.

The entire Truth Lake Hunting Club, located near Alpena, including President Ed. Guittard were arrested with warrant by Game Warden Eller and Sheriff Denton. They are charged with hunting deer with dogs.

Constable Brown, of Alpena was shot in the face and seriously wounded by Harry Williams, who with a companion, was creating a drunken disturbance at a livery barn. Williams was arrested, but his companion escaped.

The supreme court has denied a re-hearing as to the Lake Shore railroad of the case recently decided in favor of Mr. C. F. Smith, of Adrian who failed to compel the road to sell family mileage books of 1,000 miles for \$20.

John Hoyt, of Huron, Ohio, and Henry Howe, of Markey, were tried before Justice McLean at Houghton, on the charge ofounding deer. They pleaded guilty and were fined \$15 and \$10 each. Seven more alleged violators will be tried.

W. L. Brown of 171 Division Street attempted to kidnap his wife and, according to the police, he had succeeded.

There is a post that the Big Four will be taken from Warsaw Ind. through Toledo, Ohio and Indianapolis to Grand Rapids.

The Person & Arnold Company at Bay City, built in 1867, has been sold to W. B. Birrell, of Saginaw and is moving to town.

Linell Lekstrom, an employee of the Alcaras Asphalt Co., fell into one of the company's tanks at Saginaw and was drowning.

John Dagle, a pensioner at South Bound Brook, pleaded guilty to shooting a 70-lb. female squirrel, but Judge Stevens withheld sentence and the district attorney will investigate claims that improper influence was used.

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Mr. Martin Turner, of Flint, N. Y. while on a visit to his son, ex-Admiral Turner, at Battle Creek, received a letter which recalled the fact that she had a brother, Albert Sherburne, living at Allegan. Mr. Turner wrote to him and the brother and sister had a reunion after 52 years of separation. Mrs. Turner is now 74 years of age and Mr. Sherburne 63 years.

Maurice Quirk, aged 56, a traveling man of Flint, was struck by a Grand Trunk train and instantly killed at Otterboro, six miles west of Flint. The train, a through flyer, was running at a high rate of speed and Quirk, being slightly deaf, drove upon the track as the train dashed through. He was thrown quite a distance and his neck was broken, the horse was ripped open and the buggy was smashed beyond repair.

Saginaw capitalists are firm in their belief that the rich deposits of coal which underlie the Saginaw valley are bound to supplant the lumber industry just waning, and to rejuvenate trade interests and restore Saginaw to her former state of commercial activity.

The recently discovered 5-foot vein of coal on the property of Ald. Jos. W. Fordney, in the west end of the city, has been a stimulus to prospectors, and during the coming winter hundreds of test holes will be sunk.

Deputy game wardens had a rough experience in enforcing the law against fishing with nets at Laddington. They rowed out into the lake and captured two Polish fishermen with their nets and brought them to land. A big crowd surrounded their prisoners to the courthouse and attempts were made to free the fishermen, but the officers held the crowd back with drawn revolvers.

At court the prisoners were each given 30 days in jail, and the deputies confiscated nine nets.

Alpena mills will cut over 26,000,000 feet of Canadian logs next year.

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At an entertainment in Clio, Cass county, Jacob Chavous, colored, was struck on the back of the head by Ishai Moore, also colored, with a club. Chavous' neck was broken and he died instantly. Monroe served time at Jackson for the killing of John Matthews a few years ago.

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CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

Toombs' Awful Threat—He Declared That He Would March Against the Indians Regardless of His Rank—When Gen. Scott Told Him to Go Ahead.

In the Brave Days.

Both brave Sir Rupert. "Bring my sword and wear it in armor true." To day I cross my trusty blade with Saint Hilda's. Through wonder train her with the plow-hilt laid the cut bare. No fear will daunt me in enemy; the struggling will be there.

Then forth in glittering mail he rode to keep his solemn blight. For he was sure what it may, 'tis honor rules a knight. Beneath the sun he reared his horse white with dust, till at noon he saw the town arise from out the yellow mist. In which Sir Hilda's spire stood dark, as cut in amethyst. Wide open stood the gates; the sun was whitening the square. The Sun air stirred with song nor sigh, with laugh, nor moan nor prayer. No foolish captain, no levite—swung like an enchanted knight, it slept in silence deep and still. "The traveler said, 'Good Sir Rupert, mitered 'neath his breath, 'The city hath been swept full bare by the black wings of death.'

astonishment Scott never changed his gentle expression. His eyes twinkled with good humor, and he turned a serene and benign face upon his audacious visitor.

"Very well, captain," was his quiet answer. "Very well, captain, use your own pleasure, by all means. Take your company tomorrow and march into the Indian country. We may follow you a few weeks later. But don't wait for us. Take your company and go ahead. Good night, captain."

Private White says that when Toombs heard this a look of bewilderment, disappointment and anger came over his face, but not a word fell from his lips. He saluted the commander and bowed himself out.

"Did he march his company against the enemy the next day?" was my natural question.

"No," replied White; "he said nothing more about it. He remained at his post and was an exemplary officer during the remainder of the war. And he was not chaffed about the affair, either. He was not the man to stand such treatment."

I asked White why Scott overlooked the captain's breach of military discipline.

"Well," said the old man, reflectively, "the general was a good judge of human nature. He knew that young Toombs was a gallant fellow, who would some day be an honor to his country, and he doubtless thought that it would be sufficient punishment to punish him as he did. He could not have done a better thing. The captain had plied his trade in such an embarrassing position."

Aunt Hester started.

Alice Bond had been left an orphan when she was so young that she had no recollection of father or mother. She had always been a pretty child, and she grew up rarely beautiful and was the belle of the neighborhood. Among her numerous suitors Ezra Barnard, however, was the richest; but he was also, if possible, the most boorish, and Alice fairly despised him.

"Maybe your expectin' said the aunt, surmisingly, "some knight, as they say in story-books, to come along and take you off to that castle you're talking about."

"May I trouble you for a glass of water?" interrupted a voice at the window.

Aunt Hester started.

In the kitchen.

porch would read aloud, in his clear musical voice, to Alice.

Mr. Ellis had fallen into the habit of calling her "Alice," and somehow she liked it; for now his mouth had lengthened into three, and it seemed to Alice as if they had been together almost forever.

"Alice," he said, "tomorrow will be the first of November, and I am going away." They were standing by the meadow bars, in the soft, evening twilight. The last rays of the setting sun were gilding the girl's chestnut hair until it shone like burnished gold.

The fringed curtains dropped quickly over the brown eyes, and a sudden pallor overspread the sweet girlish face.

"This has been a pleasant summer and autumn, Alice," he said, "hasn't it?"

"Yes," she answered, with a voice that altered in spite of all her efforts.

"Shall we miss me, Alice?"

The intonation was so low it was hardly more than a whisper.

With a great effort the girl steadied her voice and answered, calmly.

"Certainly, Mr. Ellis. I—that is, we shall all miss you."

"I am going home, Alice," he said,

watching her keenly, "to prepare a castle for my lady-love, as a true knight should. Shall I tell you about her? Where I first met her, and how

I procured for the purpose? It may be recalled that at the beginning of the Greco-Turkish war Queen Olga of Greece was so disgusted by the conduct of Russia in intervening, not for Greece, but against it, that she resigned her commission as honorary admiral in the Russian navy, while neither Prince George nor Prince Constantine desisted from assailing

her favorite chum, Emilia, a torrent of re-

eling up Greece in the sultan. But long as brought to a lost family of Greece lost

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ARE FRIENDS AGAIN.

ROYAL FAMILIES OF RUSSIA AND GREECE.

The Bitter Conflict That Raged During the Greco-Turkish War Has Been Brought to a Close and a Royal Marriage Will Seal the bargain.

HERE has been a thorough-going reconciliation between the courts of Athens and St. Petersburg, the relations between which were severely strained at the time of the war. After having had the engagement twice broken off (on the last occasion by the war), the formal and religious betrothal of the Grand Duke George Michaelovich to Princess Marie, the only surviving daughter of the king and queen of Greece, now has taken place in Athens, and the celebration of the wedding is to occur soon at St. Petersburg, whence the whole of the Greek royal family will proceed for the purpose. It may be recalled that at the beginning of the Greco-Turkish war Queen Olga of Greece was so disgusted by the conduct of Russia in intervening, not for Greece, but against it, that she resigned her commission as honorary admiral in the Russian navy, while neither Prince George nor Prince Constantine desisted from assailing

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Many a face we consider homely

would be radiant with beauty, if we could see it without looking through darkened windows.

It taken into the field by the Russians two or three times a week, Thomas' Eleastic Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of scurf," says E. F. Crane, Danbury, N. Y.

For that matter, all first-born babies are princes and princesses of wails as a general thing, too.

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

The Soothing, healing effects of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is felt almost instantly. There is no other other medicine that combines so many virtues. Sold by all dealers.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what one desire to appear.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

The Trials and Tribulations of a...

the Greek Citizen—How He Comes to Tell This Story. (From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Among the miseries at the works of the Michigan Foundry Company can be found Mr. Ames Maynard, he has lived in Battle Creek for over ten years.

He is bold and cowardly, but the king, the crew made up their lives in Russia, he had done right

according to the law, he was worthless, he showed them he was, and that it would be considerations, re-

in of the Hellenic powers of Europe.

His relations in St. Petersburg, Austria, Thaf, a filial and gentle between the courts of the entire Greek

etersburg with n attend the weddin

is toned down, well behaved and as any man

in the United

Russian cruiser

Exposition, is a sister of the

the Grand Duke

ally married to his title of his sister, is the like of her

committed suicide

The first step to knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Company's Coughing Syrup. The U. S. Patent Office has refused to ex

There is a remedy for every wrong and a satisfaction for every want—Emerson.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

That will not be concealed cannot be fed—Benjamin Franklin.

A PERFECT TALKING MACHINE FOR \$10.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE W. SPEAR & CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

NO MORE DULL SHEARS.

Lives Agents Wanted.

PISON'S CUT.

GIVES WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL.

Best Cut for Men, Boys, Girls, Women.

MONEY.

Great Distress

A Combination of Troubles Causes Much Suffering.

BIRD ISLAND, MINN.—I was troubled with my stomach. Nearly everything I ate would soar and I would belch; at times my stomach gave me great distress. My back was lame on account of kidney difficulty. I bought six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla; when I had taken four bottles I was cured." NORMAN PICTON.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are their tonic cathartic.

Who feels no ill's should therefore fear them, and when fortune smiles be doubly cautious, lest destruction come remorseless on him, and he fall, unprepared.

GRAIN-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink 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, sweet flavor of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee, 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee.

Many a face we consider homely

would be radiant with beauty, if we could see it without looking through darkened windows.

It taken into the field by the Russians two or three times a week, Thomas' Eleastic Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of scurf," says E. F. Crane, Danbury, N. Y.

For that matter, all first-born babies are princes and princesses of wails as a general thing, too.

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

The Soothing, healing effects of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is felt almost instantly. There is no other other medicine that combines so many virtues. Sold by all dealers.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what one desire to appear.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

The Trials and Tribulations of a...

the Greek Citizen—How He Comes to Tell This Story. (From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Among the miseries at the works of the Michigan Foundry Company can be found Mr. Ames Maynard, he has lived in Battle Creek for over ten years.

He is bold and cowardly, but the king, the crew made up their lives in Russia, he had done right

according to the law, he was, and that it would be considerations, re-

in of the Hellenic powers of Europe.

His relations in St. Petersburg, Austria, Thaf, a filial and gentle between the courts of the entire Greek

etersburg with n attend the weddin

is toned down, well behaved and as any man

in the United

Russian cruiser

Exposition, is a sister of the

the Grand Duke

ally married to his title of his sister, is the like of her

committed suicide

The first step to knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.

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Best Cut for Men, Boys, Girls, Women.

MONEY.

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, Prop.

ALICE BOND'S CASTLE.

BY Q. R.

LICE, Alice Bond." "Yes, Aunt Hester."

Come in the house this instant and scrub the floor."

I never, in all my life, saw such a lazy, shiftless girl! Do you hear me?"

"Yes, aunt."

"There you go from morning till night. What on earth are you looking at?"

I was watching the clouds, Aunt Hester. Do come and see this one in the form of a castle."

"A castle? Good Lord! Just as if them 'dumpy-looking' clouds had any more shape to them than a feather bed. Land sakes, how some folks imaginations run away with 'em!"

Alice Bond had been left an orphan when she was so young that she had no recollection of father or mother.

She had always been a pretty child, and she grew up rarely beautiful and was the belle of the neighborhood.

Among her numerous suitors Ezra Barnard, however, was the richest; but he was also, if possible, the most boorish, and Alice fairly despised him.

"Certainly, Mr. Ellis. I—that is, we shall all miss you."

"I am going home, Alice," he said,

watching her keenly, "to prepare a castle for my lady-love, as a true knight should. Shall I tell you about her? Where I first met her, and how

I procured for the purpose? It may be recalled that at the beginning of the Greco-Turkish war Queen Olga of

Greece was so disgusted by the conduct of Russia in intervening, not for Greece, but against it, that she resigned her commission as honorary admiral in the Russian navy, while neither Prince George nor Prince Constantine desisted from assailing

her favorite chum, Emilia, a torrent of reeling up Greece in the sultan. But long as brought to a lost family of Greece lost

on the subject of the

and the patriot

and was made the

KING'S DAUGHTERS

Cook Book....

For Almost Nothing.

The Record having contracted to dispose

of the remaining entire edition, 500 copies, of the Cook Book

WITHIN OUR WALES.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Ingham County Man Shoots His Little Daughter and Commits Suicide—Sisters Strike Through a Mistake—A Brutal Husband and Father.

The Little Daughter and Husband. Scott A. Bowditch, aged 50, a widower of Mason, shot his 9-year-old daughter, Ida, twice and then slit his own heart with a bullet from a 32-caliber revolver. Neighbors found them both lying on the floor, the child still alive and the man stone dead with the weapon in his hand. Ida says that her father sat up until midnight writing letters, and about 12 o'clock he came to her bed and awoke her, took her in his arms and kissed her. Then he asked her where her heart was and when he had located it he placed the muzzle of the revolver at the spot and fired two shots. He then felt for his own heart and fired one shot which killed him instantly. On a stand was found two letters written by Bowditch, one to the sheriff of Ingham county, and the other to Myrtle Stevens, a married sister of the suicide in which he says his love for Mrs. Jennie Pemberthy and his throwing him over for E. Bennett caused him to commit the double crime. Mrs. Pemberthy lives with her husband and declares that she is innocent of any wrong action toward either Bowditch or Bennett. For five years she gave little Ida Bowditch a home. It is the general opinion that Bowditch was insane.

Statistics of the Michigan G. A. R. Assistant Adjt.-Gen. Pond, of the Michigan G. A. R., reports that the number of union veterans in the state is estimated at 37,500. On June 30 last there were on the rolls of the Dept. pension agency 41,336 persons, of whom 2,895 live outside the state. The total sum paid these pensioners at the last quarterly payment in September was \$1,015,708. On Nov. 1 there were 634 veterans in the Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, which was built to accommodate 100. There were 12 women in the home. Considering its population Col. Pond says it is the least expensive of any such institution.

On June 30 there were in the Michigan department 351 posts with a total membership of 17,000. During the year the Woman's Relief Corp. extended relief to 3,671 soldiers and their families at a cost of \$2,143. There is a total of 2,141 corps with an aggregate membership of 6,778.

Two Lives Lost in Burning Structure. About midnight a fire broke out on steamer Niantic at Detroit and before it could be controlled it spread to the oil dock, the largest in the world. Two of the houses were burned and others threatened with destruction. Two of the crew of the steamer whose names were not learned, are known to be lost, several others are unaccounted for. The steamer was lying at the dock loading ore and was only partially loaded. From the steamer the fire spread to dock No. 4 which was partly loaded with ore and lumber. The lumber was soon a mass of flames and from this spread to the next dock. The loss will be fully \$30,000. The Niantic was owned by C. L. Benham of Cleveland, and was built in 1873, at Detroit.

Michigan's Oldest Militiaman. Dennis Harrington, the oldest militiaman in point of service in Michigan, died at his home, 30 Charles street, Detroit, after a lingering illness. He enlisted in the Detroit National Guard Co. B, Fourth regiment, M. N. G., June 2, 1876; was appointed a corporal in 1871, and advanced to sergeant in 1874. He was elected second lieutenant in 1881 and served for three years, when he resigned to accept the position of regimental color sergeant July 1, 1881. Harrington was looked upon as the ideal militiaman. He was an expert marksman and for years held the company medal as the best shot. Harrington was 49 years of age and had lived in Detroit all his life. He leaves a widow and nine children.

A Drunken Jester's Mean Trick. Miss Tracy Stager, of Calumet, was very proud of her long hair. Jacob Smuk, while intoxicated, "thought it would be a good joke to humble her pride by cutting off her pretty locks and at the same time get even for the cold manner in which she had often treated him." Both boarded at the same house and Jacob sneaked into the maiden's room and set fire to her tresses while she slept. Miss Stager did not awaken until they were suaged quite close to her head, and then she was mad. It cost Jacob about \$35 to settle at court.

Family Mileage Books in Court Again.

Gov. Ingree has advised Atty.-Gen. Maynard that his cause to compel the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and the Michigan Central to sell family mileage books for \$20, in accordance with the recent decision of the supreme court, will be heard in the Wayne circuit court the fore part of the month. Mr. Maynard will take in the argument and subsequent proceedings in behalf of the state.

Richard Butler's sawmill burned at Galien, causing a loss of \$1,000 with no insurance.

Sheriff Snow and party of deer hunters of Kalamazoo returned from the upper peninsula with 16 deer, or four per man.

The Northern Supply Co.'s sawmill at Fisher burned to the ground. Loss about \$25,000; insurance \$19,000. Origin of fire unknown.

The Saginaw district Christian Labor union elected John W. Johnson, president, and Miss Prudie Jackson for its vice-president.

SEVERAL MEN SUPPOITED.

Train Breaks in Two in the Port Huron Tunnel—Three Found Dead.

In going through the railroad tunnel under the St. Clair river at Port Huron a Grand Trunk train consisting of 26 cars, loaded with perishable freight, broke in two and the engine derailed on the Canadian side with only one car. The engine at once returned to gather up the remainder of the train and for nearly two hours nothing was heard of them. Finally a searching party was sent out from the Canadian side and Engineer Courtney was brought out dead, having been suffocated by gas, and Firemen Duncan and Brakeman Polter unconscious. Conductor Dunn and Brakeman Dalton could not be found, but at that time, but their dead bodies were recovered on a second trip made by the rescuers.

It appears that when the engine of the freight went back into the tunnel and picked up its lost cars it became stalled owing to the steep grade and the firemen went back to cut off a portion of the train. The signal was then given for the rear men, but no answer was received, and while on a stand was found two letters written by Bowditch, one to the sheriff of Ingham county, and the other to Myrtle Stevens, a married sister of the suicide in which he says his love for Mrs. Jennie Pemberthy and his throwing him over for E. Bennett caused him to commit the double crime.

After going into the tunnel some distance they were compelled to turn back. Three of them succeeded in getting the American portal, but Messrs. Hartigan, Mann and May were overcome and dropped down. They were later brought out by another searching party. The gas in the tunnel arises from the hard coal used as fuel by the engines.

The dead are: Henry J. Courtney, engineer; Arthur Dunn, conductor, and John Dayton brakeman. The injured are: Jim Dunn, brakeman; John Dayton, brakeman; J. Hale, Thomas Hartigan, Peter May. The last down as a volunteer were taken out unconsciously. Wm. Cutliffe, Joseph Bishop, the needed in getting the much overcome by the dust was carried by a coupling man.

MICHIGAN NEWS

Arma has a fire no fire delivery of me Howard Dec 1 Delta Murphy, ex foot well at Berlin

and damaged

Wife burning in Cozy, a larger area shot and killed himself. The recent tremor Atlantic Ocean if participant to 1,125 of the Alps down to the white 1,000,000 feet there 1,000 feet. The 1,000 feet at 6000 ft for elliptical

There is a reported will be extended to through three layer to Greenland.

The Toledo & A. Bay City, built in 1861, A. C. Partlett of being torn down.

Bandits kidnap the Alcatraz Asylum of the company's can-wis truly buried.

Hon. John M. B. Ypsilanti, U. S. minister to Turkey, died from the effects of a stroke.

Curtis E. Womach living man, quarreled over a woman. The seriously stabbed in

Robbers entered a

ing store at Niles a clothing, underwear watches, the total a

In Traverse City a this fall, \$20,000 in have been purchased pedaway. They sold

Fire destroyed a

plement warehouse chel Rock, at Nc Frost's feed store.

ace, \$600.

People of Oscia pledged nearly all for the proposed eas railway, meetings the townships

The state militia issue an order requi in every armory i tons of honor will b best marksmen

Mrs. Wm. Meyers Cass county, was a shore passenger train instantly killed. H ally cut in twain.

Lovell Locke, of excellent syrup from ers will follow his beets for syrup if a not erected there.

To settle a dispute men and the autho Saginaw river ends begins a new survey guide posts erected

E. B. Bullock, of an injunction on Lima Northern rai laying of rails ac claims the compan with him for the ri has been brought action.

At an entertain county, Jacob On struck on the bac Irish Monroe, also Chavous' neck re died instantly. M Jackson for the in there a few years

About 75 descendants and relatives of Hon. Chas. M. Wood and wife of Anderson gathered at their residence to help celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

Harry J. Dyers who was allowed to leave the court-room at Williamson, to raise a \$5 fine for being drunk, started to run away, but was shot in the leg by a constable.

Kenneth Campbell, aged 23, of Port Huron, a Grand Trunk railway locomotive fireman, committed suicide at Niagara Falls, Ont., by cutting his throat with a pocket knife.

Germany Acting Very Warlike. Advices from Berlin state that Emperor William has ordered a large fleet to proceed to Chinese waters, where some active work and possible fighting is confidently expected. Great significance is attached to his recent remark that Germany must foesfall England.

It is also asserted that before seizing Kiau-Chau by the Germans, the czar of Russia consulted and a tacit understanding was arrived at between the rulers regarding the course to be pursued by Germany. It has also been determined to send a warship to Hayti to enforce the demand for indemnity for the imprisonment of Lueders, the alleged German citizen.

John Woodward, aged 21, and Mrs. Ida Kimball, aged 27, were married at Traverse City. Several years ago, while very ill, Woodward was nursed back to life by his bride. He is quite well-to-do.

Business men of Lapeer are pushing a movement to build an electric railroad through North Branch, Sanilac Center to Bad Axe and Grandstone City. A committee has been appointed to visit other towns.

Mr. Catherine Hyde, of Lexington, is 105 years old. She has 36 grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren and a

ITEMS OF NEWS.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING MATTERS IN BRIEF.

Germany Assumes a Threatening Attitude Toward Both China and Hayti.

Expllosion of 80 Quarts of Nitro-Glycerine Baddy Damages Three Towns

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REVOLUTION IN AUSTRIA.

Draconian Scenes in Parliament—Fire

Was Attacked—Serious Fighting.

The anti-German feeling which has caused numerous uprisings scenes in Reichsrath (parliament) of Austria-Hungary, at Vienna, during several weeks past has finally culminated in some most disgraceful scenes in the lower house and these spread to the streets where large crowds had gathered and amidst a loud tumult, there were many cries of revolution and threats of the guillotine for Count Baden, the premier. An attempt was made to attack the premier's residence, but after repeated charges the police dispersed the rioters and scores were arrested. The daily newspapers which published accounts of the troubles were censured by the authorities.

The disturbances in the Reichsrath and the riots on the streets continued for several days and grew in violence each day until finally, after despair of restoring order Count Baden, the premier, and the other members of the cabinet sent their resignations to Emperor Francis Joseph who reluctantly received them. Baron Gauthsch, who held the portfolio of public instruction of the retiring ministry, was at once intrusted with the task of forming a new cabinet. Baron Gauthsch will form a neutral cabinet of governmental officials and endeavor to arrange an understanding between the German and Czech leaders on the question which have caused the trouble. The street riots at once quieted down when the resignation of Baden became known.

An Explosion Like an Earthquake.

Chesterfield, Ind., was almost wiped off the map at an early morning hour by the explosion of 80 quarts of nitro-glycerine which had been placed in an open field half a mile from the town.

The Jersey flooded its banks on

B.G LOSS OF LIFE.

England's Coast Swept by Terrible Cyclone—Property Loss Immense.

A tremendous gale which swept the English coast for over 24 hours attained the fury of a cyclone in many places and was accompanied by snow and hail. A long list of fatalities, wrecks and damage to property has already been received. All the coast towns have suffered and a score of bodies have been washed ashore. Buildings walls and flying debris have added to the loss of life. Vessels are reported on shore in every part of the coast and many ships are known to have foundered with the probable loss of all hands. There is much wreckage about the Goodwin Sands. At Lowestoft, Yarmouth and elsewhere the sea has flooded the quays and neighborhoods, washing away the esplanades and doing other serious damage.

Tremendous damage has been done to the government property at the Sheerness dock yard and the Woolwich arsenal. Seven thousand troops were hurriedly ordered out to remove thousands of pounds worth of ammunition and stores from the wharves and sheds to places of safety. The tide continued to rise and invaded almost all the workshops, quenched the electric lights. The workmen were obliged to wade home through water knee-deep. Despite all the precautions damage to the amount of many thousands of pounds has been done.

At Sheerness and Queensboro, two miles away, hundreds of acres were submerged. Scores of cellars flooded and 200 yards of the Sheerness pier was washed away. The mouth of the Thames suffered severely, several townships being partly submerged.

At Liverpool the squalls blew off

the roofs of several houses, shrewd

down chimneys and tore up trees.

The Mersey flooded its banks on

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

Toombs' Awful Threat—He Declared That He Would March Against the Indians Regardless of His Rank—When General Scott Told Him to Go Ahead.

In the Brave Days.

YOUTH drove Sir Rupert's sword and wove an armistice true: To-day I cross my trusty blade with daughter young. Sir Hugh—Through yonder southward land the city bare, No fear will daunt in me enemy too surprising will to there.

Then forth in glittering mail he sped to keep his solemn phigur For, by the issue what is may, a honor rules a knight.

Enclosed in mail he was fare, his heart white with durance, And laughed at them who fed the plague—Ye, try us cowards most!

At noon we saw the town arise from out the yellow mist, In which St. Hilda's spires stood dark, as cut in amethyst.

Wide open stood the gates, the sun was whitening the square. The still air stirred with song nor sigh nor laugh, nor noon, nor bower—No faint, feeble no, lattice swung across the window-pane. Like an archangel it slept in silence deep and still; it slept in silence deep and still. The traveler spoke truth, Sir Rupert muttered beneath his breath: "The city hath been swept fullbare by the black wings of death."

Beyond the farther wall a plain made free and open space, And other Rupert spurred, in haste to find the meeting place.

Lo! without armor, shield or steed, Sir Hugh stood there alone; His dauntless eyes were strangely bright, his cheeks with fever shone.

"Lestard the quick!" he cried, "The plague could steal this just from me,

But I'll not yield to death, till I have aimed one blow at me."

My vassals fed my rates; my knighthood left me there to die. Here I crawl to keep our trust. The prowess I defy."

He leaped upon the good broad blade, that bent beneath his weight. His voice was feeble, but his words with lightning seem'd so great,

Down rang Sir Rupert's armor, helmet shield and all.

He flung his battle set with glee,

And low upon his knee he knelt, "I will not yield," he said.

"I stand in mid. Now, an thou wilt

lend me thy sword, draw.

Light and keen, flush of seven thunders to

burn thy fingers, the

But it is not the plague that burn

water on the hand,

A sudden mist rolled round, and up and blotted out the cities, And then a fury which did spout its heat on his dauntless eyes.

His stout heart trembled, and stood with bated breath, staring.

Sir Rupert caught him, he fell, in strong and tender arms,

In which a lot of sunbeams were upon

His children, poor, bold and wild,

He held water to the blackened lips, the lightning to their heads,

I loved him, that left his mighted eye to find Death and Hell abroad.

With me, who took it through, received

days a gaud in grand of love.

To him of blood and bane, who found a noble grave.

Thus spake Sir Hugh, in the dead of day, they

yielded up their breath. And when

The sun set, life and death came

They both in two armored knights to battle set, to see who they lived

Who won in that? who was they lived

and for them we sigh died.

—Florence May Att

Toombs' Awful Threat.

A good story is told in the Chicago Tribune—Heald of how a soft answer turned a self-confident, aggressive young man into an exemplary, obedient soldier. The young man was Robert Toombs of Georgia, then in his twenties. He had raised a volunteer company and joined General Scott, who was conducting a campaign against the Indians in Florida. Toombs was without military training and had never submitted to rules and discipline, at college or anywhere else. Naturally, when he met General Scott, it was a case of oil and water—they would not mix.

Private James White, who served in a Georgia company during the war, laughs to this day over a tilt between Captain Toombs and General Scott. The general knew the character of his enemies, and was in no hurry to attack them in the positions which they had chosen. He waited, day after day, determined not to move until the right moment. The delay did not suit the Georgia captain, and he made no effort to conceal his contempt for the slow methods of his commander. One night Toombs felt that he could stand it no longer. He paid a visit to the general's tent, where he found Scott engaged in a pleasant conversation with a dozen officers of high rank. The Georgian was a man of superb physique, the finest looking American of his generation, and when he marched into the tent with flashing eyes and defiant look, everybody gazed expectantly in his direction. General Scott greeted him pleasantly and invited him to join the circle.

"General Scott," said Toombs, in a stern tone, "I desire to know, sir, whether the army will march against the enemy in the next few days."

"I am not ready yet to answer that question," replied the general, with a smile.

"Then, sir," continued the youthful captain, "I will notify you that unless the army marches tomorrow I propose to go forward with my company into the very heart of the Indian territory."

When this astounding declaration was made, the officers almost fainted, and they execrated the general toads minister a withering rebuke. To their

astonishment Scott never changed his gentle expression. His eyes twinkled with good humor, and he turned a serene and benevolent face upon his audacious visitors.

"Very well, captain," was his quiet answer. "Very well, captain, use your own pleasure, by all means. Take your company tomorrow and march into the Indian country. We may follow you a few weeks later. But don't wait for us. Take your company and go ahead. Good night, captain!"

Private White says that when Toombs heard this a look of bewilderment, disappointment and anger came over his face, but not a word fell from his lips. He saluted the commander and bowed himself out.

"Did he march his company against the enemy the next day?" was my natural question.

"No," replied White, "he said nothing more about it. He remained at his post and was an exemplary officer during the remainder of the war. And he was not chaffed about the affair, either. He was not the man to stand such treatment."

I asked White why Scott overlooked the captain's breach of military discipline.

"Well," said the old man, reflectively, "the general was a good judge of human nature." He knew that young Toombs was a gallant fellow, who would some day be an honor to his country, and he doubtless thought that it would be sufficient punishment to answer him as he did. He could not have done a better thing. The captain had lots of sense, and he never again placed himself in such an embarrassing position."

Rapid Fire.

Two hundred shots per minute have been fired from a rifle recently invented by Lieut. Ces, an officer of the Italian regiment of Bersaglieri. It does not weigh three kilograms, and has a small caliber. A soldier using it can fire 200 shots every minute without removing it from his shoulder.

The Gifford rifle, which uses liquid gas in lieu of gunpowder, discharges 350 shots in two and a half minutes, or at the rate of 110 shots per minute. From the Marlin-Henry twenty-one shots have been fired in the same time. The Lee-Metford has about the same rapidity. The Winchester revolver, with a magazine containing twelve cartridges, can be fired twenty-four times in a minute. A cannon has been recently invented at Chicago which claims the power of discharging 1,000 shots in succession without undue heating, throwing a minute shells three feet long at a distance of five miles, which explode from concussion. The Germans have constructed a rifle shot pistol which fires a shotgun shell nearly five miles at the rate of fifteen rounds per minute.

Making Coins Circulate.

Napoleon Bonaparte was once confronted by the problem of getting a new coin into circulation. He knew nothing about minting. Money alone sets all the world in motion, but what bothered him was to set the new money moving throughout France.

How he solved the problem is shown by a French publication which says:

"Thousands of five-franc pieces are split into halves by their French owners every year, in the hope of 'discovering' an immense hidden treasure. This treasure, according to the legend firmly believed in France, is an order to pay the holder one hundred thousand francs in silver five-franc coins.

When Napoleon Bonaparte first set the five-franc piece in circulation, it was very difficult to induce Frenchmen to receive the new coin. Hence, according to the story, Napoleon gave it to be understood that he had ordered a check for one hundred thousand francs, written upon asbestos paper, to be concealed in one of the new silver pieces.

From that day to this no one has objected to the five-franc piece.

A Dog of War.

Probably the only dog of Afghan or Afghani outside of its own country

is Dagan, who belongs to Lieut. F. Goldthorpe of the 3d Punjaub cavalry, an English soldier in India.

The Afghans are well known as a troublesome tribe, and this fall gave the Britishers a lively campaign, and their dogs are as fierce and savage as themselves. Lieut. Goldthorpe captured his dog a couple of years ago during the expedition against the Wazirs in the Tochi valley. The dog is a remarkably fine animal, but toward strangers he remains fierce and treacherous, like the race from which he was taken. Toward his owner, however, he exhibits a different spirit, and is gentle and obedient.

Forty Years Service.

Sir Arthur Haliburton, the British under secretary of state for war, who has just retired after a career of forty years in the public service, is a son of Judge Haliburton, of Nova Scotia, who is known in American literature as "Sam Slick." He enjoys the distinction of being the only colonist who has risen in the British imperial service to the top of one of the great departments.

When this astounding declaration was made, the officers almost fainted, and they execrated the general toads minister a withering rebuke. To their

ALICE BOND'S CASTLE.

BY Q. R.

LICE, Alice Bond.

"Yes, Aunt Hester."

"Come in the house this instant and scrub the floor. I never in all my life, saw such a lazy, shiftless girl! Do you hear me?"

"There you go from morning till night. What on earth are you a lookin' for?"

"I was watching the clouds, Aunt Hester. Do come and see this, one in the form of a castle."

"A castle! Good Lord! Just as if them 'gum-poo-kim' clouds had any more to them than a feather bed laid sakes, how some folks imaginations runs away with 'em!"

Alice Bond had been left an orphan when she was so young that she had no recollection of father or mother.

She had always been a pretty child, and she grew up rarely beautiful and was the belle of the neighborhood.

Among her numerous suitors, Ezra Barnard, however, was the richest; but he was also the poorest, the most poorish; and Alice fairly distasted him.

"Maybe your exspect," said the aunt sarcastically, "some knight, as they say in story-books, to come along and take you off to that castle you were talking about."

"May I trouble you for a glass of water?" interrupted a voice at this moment.

Aunt Hester started. In the kitchen door stood a young man, clad in a hunting costume, with his gun slung carelessly over his shoulder.

"I've had but poor luck," he said smiling pleasantly at Alice, "and am amply thirsty."

Alice started and crimsoned suddenly.

"I paused in admiration of the sweet, fair face I had ever beheld," he said, pressing her hand. "Just as a woman came out of the house and reprimanded the girl sharply, and asked her what she saw." The reply was "A castle." Do you remember it, Alice?" From that moment dearest, I fell in love with you and then there determined, if you were willing, that I would give you true knight "Will you marry me Alice, and go to my castle with me?"

There was a smoothed little sob, a quick glance up at his face, and then the girl whispered:

"Alice, stay."

And Harry went away the next day, but a week before two months and then Alice Bond went to live in her castle, which exceeded in beauty her wildest expectations.

IRON FROM IRELAND.

An Interesting Experiment in the West.

—in Highlands.

An experiment of an enterprising kind is shortly to be made in one of the congested districts of the Irish western Highlands, says the Pall Mall Gazette. In the neighborhood of Drumkeeragh, County Leitrim bordering the shores of Lough Allen, a furnace is now in course of erection for smelting the native ore, and so far as the preliminary trials have gone, the results have been reasonably satisfactory. The district is rich in minerals—that is, as compared with other parts of the island. The coal strata are the uppermost of the secondary deposits in the district, and are bedded in carboniferous limestone, which has for a base a tract of old red sandstone. Fl. coal is the black bituminous species, and it has been estimated that 30,000,000 tons lie within the limits of the four counties of Leitrim, Roscommon, Sligo and Mayo. Beds of ironstone are numerous, limestone for smelting has been quarried here before and charcoal is obtained from the neighboring woods. Nearly half a century ago ironworks were in operation here but owing to the scarcity and unsuitability of fuel the smelting was discontinued, although the last iron made was of a high quality. To cope with this drawback and to utilize turf fuel, a peat-drying and pressing plant has been laid down. The success of the works will be productive of inestimable good to the peasantry in the vicinity, to whom regular and remunerative employment will be very welcome.

Insincerity Punished.

A Washington correspondent tells of a public man who is a little hard of hearing, and who sometimes attempts to save himself from annoyance by pretending to be more deaf than he is. In a public place one day this man was approached by an office-seeker, who had reason to believe was about to bore him with his tale of woe. The office-seeker said, in a low voice which the others present could not hear: "Will you please lend me \$5?" "What do you say?" asked the public man in a tone which he thought would deter the applicant from repeating his request in the presence of so many; but the man said, in a voice which drew the attention of everybody within hearing distance: "Will you lend me \$10, please?" The public man was ashamed to refuse. "Why, yes," he said, and gave the man a \$10 note. As the borrower went away the lender looked after him bitterly and said, with a sigh: "I'd have saved \$5 if I'd heard him the first time!"

Saving the Money.

"I wonder why it is that we never see Miss Blythe and Mr. Gay at the theater any more!" "Oh, they're engaged now."

Every moment that Alice could now snatch from her drudgery she spent in reading. Before the books which Mr. Ellis had first loaned her were finished he had sent to the city for more. Nearly every evening, when Aunt Hester was comfortably dozing in her arm-chair, Mr. Ellis would select a book, and, going out into the

porch, would read aloud, in his clear musical voice, to Alice.

Mr. Ellis had fallen into the habit of calling her "Alice," and somehow she liked it; for now his month had turned inward into these and it seemed to Alice as if they had been together almost forever.

"Alice," he said, "to-morrow will be the first of November, and I'm going away." They were standing by the meadow bars, in the soft, evening twilight. The last rays of the setting sun were gliding the girl's chestnut hair until it shone like burnished gold.

The fringed curtains dropped quickly over the brown eyes, and a sudden pallor overspread the sweet girlish face.

"This has been a pleasant summer and autumn, Alice," he said: "hasn't it?"

"Yes," she answered, with a voice that faltered in spite of all her efforts.

"Shall you miss me, Alice?"

The intonation was so low it was hardly more than a whisper.

With a great effort the girl steadied her voice and answered, calmly:

"Certainly, Mr. Ellis. I—that is, we—all must you."

"I am going home, Alice," he said, watching her keenly, "to prepare a castle, for my lady-love, as a true knight should. Shall I tell you about her? Where I first met her, and how I came to love her?"

"If you please," came ever so faintly, there was a terrible sickening at her heart.

"It was one day I was returning from hunt. I was very tired and thirsty and from the brow of a hill I espied, in the valley below, a house. I determined to go down to it and ask for a glass of water. As I drew near, I saw a young girl, standing in its yard watching the great fleecy, white clouds that were floating idly about in the sky.

Alice started and crimsoned suddenly.

"I paused in admiration of the sweet, fair face I had ever beheld," he said, pressing her hand. "Just as a woman came out of the house and reprimanded the girl sharply, and asked her what she saw."

The reply was "A castle." Do you remember it, Alice?" From that moment dearest, I fell in love with you and then there determined, if you were willing, that I would give you true knight "Will you marry me Alice, and go to my castle with me?"

There was a smoothed little sob, a quick glance up at his face,



NOVI LOCALS.

Mrs. S. Court is ill again.

Mrs. Bullett is a late grip victim.

James Taylor, Sr., is again quite poorly.

Miss Mabel Grover returned to Holly Tuesday.

Mrs. L. Burns visited Milford friends last week.

Mrs. Lee Wooster is suffering with a severe cold.

Henry Rush spent Thanksgiving at Norman Abbey's.

Rush Banks spent his Thanksgiving vacation at home.

Mrs. M. B. McDonald returned from Detroit last week.

Mrs. L. L. West visited Milford friends over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Chapman has returned from her sick bed.

Miss Jennie Lyon of Plymouth spent Sunday at E. Grouet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Flint spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jones spent Thanksgiving with friends at Vernon.

Several of the citizens in the township enjoyed a few days vacation last week.

J. A. Smith, Mr. H. K. and Miss Alice Bigg were their visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bissell of Detroit were Thanksgiving guests at Milford.

Bretton.

Miss Anna Abbott and Hayes Bent of Nashville spent Thanksgiving at the former's home.

Mr. David Goodell and son of Novi have been visiting for a number of days at C. H. Goodell's.

Miss Anna Austin accompanied by Mrs. Hartington of Lansing spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

The West Park school has been recently furnished with a globe and set of maps, and also a new chalk chart.

Hon. A. N. Johnson was in Grand Rapids but was an honored guest at the state Equal Suffrage Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harmon and son ate Thanksgiving turkey at the home of Mrs. H. W. Miller, Mrs. Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Haven and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dunham and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Denha.

Rev. J. J. Lickner and family received a Thanksgiving remembrance in the form of a nice turkey, the gift of deacon Whipple.

A certain woman in this town went to Northville one day last week and

One Minute Cough Cure cures quickly. That's what you want Murdock Bros.

Miss Beeve has some dainty Picture Frames. Call and see them.

left a crock of butter standing on the gate-post and when she returned she found it undisturbed, and yet people say Novi is a bad town.

Mrs. D. A. Fuller picked a beautiful bouquet of sweet peas and phlox from her yard on Nov. 15, as lovely and fresh as in midsummer.

Edna Banks, Lulu Becker, Will Flint, Arthur Rogers and Harry Bogart were the Novi representatives at the Teachers' Institute held at Pontiac last week.

On Nov. 28 Wm. Hogle picked a half dozen roses from a bush in his yard. A few weeks ago there were two or three beautiful and perfect flowers on the bush.

The executive committee of the WN DC report as follows for Saturday evening:

Regular opening exercises

Music—Mrs. Jas. Dunham

Recitation—Mrs. Harmon

Impromptu—Harry Bogart

Historical talk—N. A. Clapp

Quizzes

Recess

Collection of Quizzes

Discussion: Resolved that the best policy requires the adoption by the U.S. of the treaty annexing Hawaii.

Aff. Leaverworth, Wilson, J. Clapp, Kimmins; Neg. Gage, Bogart, Rogers, Clapp, Johns; Critic, Mrs. Zadah Dunham.

Notice to Novi Tax Payers:

Notice is hereby given that I will

be at the following place for the purpose of receiving taxes: At Novi town hall Dec. 9, 16, 23 & 30; at Wixom Dec. 10, 17, 24 & 31; at the store of Chas. Sessions, Northville Dec. 11-18; Jan. 1-8.

ARTHUR JOHNSON,
Township Treasurer

WINOMI.

Daniel McGuire is sick with rheumatic fever.

Perem Gillick was in Detroit last Saturday.

J. L. Stibey entertained a party of friends Thanksgiving.

Rev. A. A. Golver, our former pastor, called on friends here last week.

P. G. Clark has drawn and marketed 1,600 bushels of potatoes from seven acres of ground.

Dr. Merle and wife of Lexington visited his brother, W. L. Merle, last week.

Mrs. Hubbard and three children have been spending the week in Detroit with her mother, Mrs. Watkins.

The party of hunters who left here some time ago, are returning one by one. They have had extremely good luck in meeting with game and are safe as far as Mrs. Perrigo's.

Fortunately no damage was done.

We have got stacks and

Stacks
of
Rubber

Footwear

for Men, Women and Children. We solicit your patronage and will treat you well.

C. E. Goodell.

Novi.

TELEPHONE

FARMINGTON.

J. P. Hiles now receives a pension.

Mrs. D. M. Ward who has been quite sick is now convalescing.

The slight snow storm Monday morning seemed quite wintry.

The Farmington laundry is now in full force. Bring on your work.

B. S. Owen of Detroit was the guest a part of last week at the Owen house.

Mrs. E. C. Phibbs is now much better and is able to be around again.

In L. Power and wife of Pleasant Lake were Sunday visitors at Farmington.

Remember the LOT entertainment tomorrow (Saturday) evening in the town hall.

Rev. W. H. Lloyd will deliver a "Song sermon" Sunday evening in the Methodist church.

J. A. Durfee and family of Novi were Sunday visitors at the home of Jas. P. Allen and wife.

Rev. J. L. McElwain of Romeo, former pastor of this place preached in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Rev. Oliver Carpenter Woodman will preach both morning and evening in the Universalist church next Sunday.

J. J. Wilber and wife entertained Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Turner at their home on Shiawasse Ave. Thanksgiving.

A pleasant and profitable time was passed by all who attended the Lyceum Monday evening in the High-school Building.

Be sure and attend the lecture Friday evening when Rev. J. H. Herbert will tell his idea about "The Light of Tor."

Remember the date Dec. 3 in the town hall.

W. G. Chamberlin has now added a stock of goods consisting of washes, scratch chains, clocks, rings, etc. to his already stocked store.

The many Farmington friends of Miss Cora Trickeye are sorry to learn of her illness and hope that she soon won't be restored to health again.

Dr. Holcomb was the regular doctor of the fire, our old coll. "Blue" front bldg. of the Nov. 11th fire. He is still present. The doctor thinks the coll. had more to be thankful for than some of the neighborhood neighbors.

Fifteen cents will obtain a key for

church prep. also an entertainment of minstrels, tableaux, living pictures, games, etc. Now don't miss this opportunity, but go and enjoy an hour given by the ladies of the Ladies Aid as styled by John Power.

Rev. J. J. McElwain and wife of Romeo, Jacob Horton, wife and two sons of Detroit, Mrs. Jane E. Higby of Plain, Mrs. Sage and daughter Grace of Ypsilanti, Herman Burton and wife of Bay City; Will Sprague and family and Fred Dunes, wife and son of this place were very pleasantly entertained Thanksgiving day at the home of W. L. Powers.

Mrs. Stark, Pleasant R. L., O., says

"After two doctors gave up my boy to die, I saved him from death by using One Minute Cough Cure." It is the quietest and most certain remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung trouble.

Murdock Bros.

A GREAT DEAL

of unnecessary expenditure of time and money may be saved if you will only keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Peppermint in the house. Remedies of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach; keep that organ in proper condition and all will be well. Syrup Peppermint is a specific. Trial size bottles 10c, large sizes 50c and \$1.00 of Geo. C. Huston, Drugg. st.

Personal Investigation!

If pays to trade at the "Busy Big Store." This has been proven so often that it leaves no doubt. Steady growth shows public appreciation; and what store in this vicinity has made greater strides in the past 15 years than the "Busy Big Store?" Give a few minutes time to the following and learn the basis of our claims and then follow it by a tour of personal investigation. That's all we ask and it's all we need to put you on the regular list of patrons.

If low prices and high quality are any inducement it is our purpose to do the business of this locality. The following list is a slight indication of the many genuine bargains which await you at the "Busy Big Store:"

Good bleached Cotton 5c yd

Blackstone or Lonsdale bleached Cotton 6c yd

42 inch Lockwood Pillow Case Cotton 9c yd

8-4 Lockwood Sheetings 14c yd

American Flag or Lawrence L. L. Brown Cotton 4c yd

Good Standard Prints and Ginghams 3 1/2 c yd

A C A Best Feather Tick 10c yd

Good Straw Tick 8c yd

Slater's or Edward's best Cambric 3 1/2 c yd

Domestic Flannel 3 1/2 c, 4 1/2 c, 5c, 7 1/2 c, 14c yd

Plain & fancy Tennis Flannels 4 1/2 c, 5, 7 1/2, 12 1/2 yd

Ed Table Linen 17c, 19, 23, up to 50c yd

Hankies 75c, 90, \$1, 1.25 up to \$4 doz

Stamped Linen Doilies 2c, 3c, 5c, 8c, 12 1/2 c

Jewel Pieces 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 25c

Dresser Scarfs all prices

Linen Towels, knotted fringe ends, 5c, 12 1/2 c, 15c, 18c, 25c up to 75c

Large Marseilles Towels 10c

Linen Crash 5c, 6 1/2 c, 8 1/2 c, 10c up to 14c

Counterpanes from the cheapest to the very best

Fascinators all colors and all prices

Chenille Table Spreads; Fancy Stand Covers in endless variety; Chenille and Tapestry Curtains, Lace Curtains from 50c up to the best

Fine line of Ladies' Print and Flannel Wrappers.

Ladies' Teasledown bath and slumber Robes.

Ladies' Ready-made Dress Skirts, Flannel Skirts.

Large line Bed Blankets ranging in price from 39c, 50c, 65c, 85c, \$1 up to the finest lamb's wool blanket at \$6.25.

Comfortables, finest line we have ever carried, all prices.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear. A complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's plain, fleece and wool Hose.

Fine wool Hose 28c; Child's Hose 10c up

Fleece lined Hose from 9c up

Good Corsets 25c up to the R & G, Jackson, Schillings, and Reliance, at 75c—regular \$1 Corsets.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Gloves and Mittens. Fine line Mocha and Kid Gloves, Muffs, Fur Sets, Fur Collars, Feather Boas, Fur Boas.

Beautiful line Cloaks, Capes and Jackets. Come early and inspect these garments if you contemplate purchasing anything in this line this season.

We have the latest style and lowest prices in ladies' Shawls.

Don't fail to visit our Dress Goods Department, where we carry everything from the cheapest to the latest and best. And with every 7 or 8 yd dress pattern from our all wool 36 in. Serge or Flannel at 25c yd up we give you Linings and Trimmings FREE.

Coats and Clark's best Thread 3 1/2 c

Richardson's or Corticelli Silk 5c spool

Best Pins 5c

Ladies' Shoes, coin toe, lace or button flexible sole 89c pr

Child's Shoes from 25c pr up

Ladies' Fleeced lined Shoes; Ladies', Misses' and Children's Rubbers and Arctics.

Carpets. Ingrains from 15c yd up to the best

Agra, 3-ply 85c Brussels Carpets.

Table Oilcloth 18c yd Floor Oilecloth 23c sq yd

1 1/2 yds square Rugs 65c; 2 yd square \$1

Men's Clothing. Good heavy wool Suit \$4.50; Overcoats \$4 up. Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens, Men's Underwear from 25c up. Men's Hats and Caps.

T G

Warm Values

for