

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

No. 13.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1898.

Vol. XXX.

## POULTRY EXHIBITION.

The Northville Association's Second Annual

WILL BE HELD HERE DECEMBER 13 TO 17 INCLUSIVE.

Judge Bicknell of Buffalo to Be Present.

The second annual exhibit of poultry and pet stock given by the Northville association will take place in the Northville rink in this village Dec 13 to 17 inclusive. The association's show of last year was such a success that we are warranted in saying that this one will be one of the very best held in the state during 1898. Judge Bicknell has again been engaged to do the judging and already poultry men from all quarters of Michigan are enquiring for entry blanks and space. The premium list is now in the hands of the printer and the liberal prizes coupled with the benefit of a score from so celebrated a judge as Mr. Bicknell is sure to bring a large and interesting exhibit.

## ANOTHER 'LECTRIC CAR FRANCHISE.

THE TOWN BOARD GRANTED ONE WEDNESDAY.

This Time Its the Grand River Car Company.

The town board granted a franchise Wednesday to the Grand River Electric car company of Detroit and the line is to come up the Base line on or before Dec. 1, 1899. A 30 cent fare to Detroit, 5 cents anywhere in the township and 32 school children's tickets for \$1.00 are among the attractions.

## IT'S PRINTED ALL AT HOME.

THE RECORD ABANDONS THE PATENT INSIDE BUSINESS.

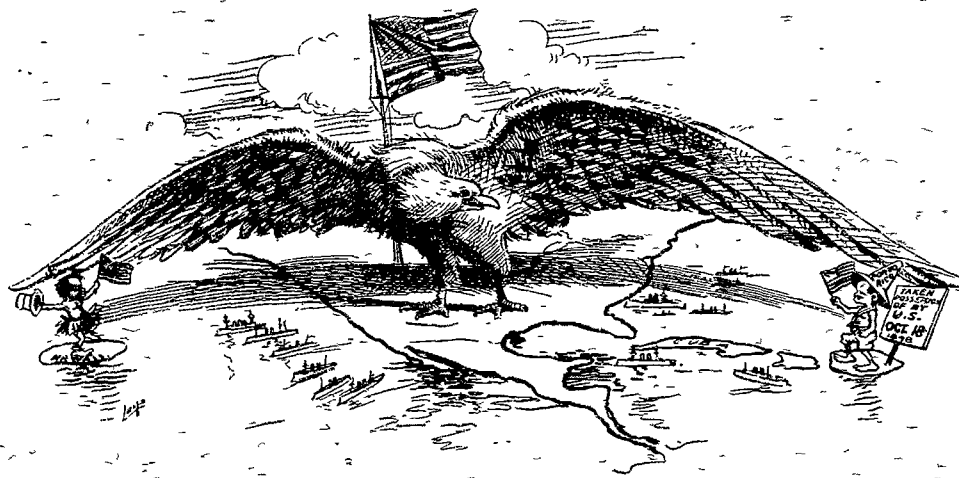
Starts in Today With an Up-to-date All Home Print.

Since purchasing the Record, some seven years ago, the publisher has aimed at all times to keep abreast of the line in the march of progress and give to its readers a newspaper that was in every way up-to-date; one that represented the people and the best interests of this and neighboring townships.

The few hundred subscribers and inefficient printing plant of seven years ago have been added to until today the list and equipment stand without a rival in any Michigan village. The old Washington hand press, and later Chicago Stop newspaper press have been superseded by a new model Babcock of the latest improved pattern, capable of running off from 1,500 to 2,000 impressions an hour. The old job press has gone and in its place stand two new C. & P. Gordons. A new Olds gas engine supplies the motive power in place of muscle. Old styles of type have long since given way to the modern designs until not a letter of the old plant remains to tell the story of years and years of apparent unrewarded labor. Today the plant furnishes employment for three men, one boy and two girls besides the frequent employment of extra help.

This week still another innovation is inaugurated, in discarding the old patent inside plan and adopting an all at-home print. Each page will be made equally interesting and the stories and other matter other than local that is used will be purchased direct from one of the leading press associations of Chicago. This change will incur much additional labor and expense but we believe that it will be appreciated and that our increased patronage will warrant it.

What This One Measures from Tip to Tip.



—From Detroit Evening News.

## HOW HALLOWE'EN WAS OBSERVED.

HITCHING POSTS, SIGNS AND STOOPS SUFFERED.

Marshal Macomber Put One Man to Sleep.

The patriotic (?) boys of Northville saw to it that the anniversary of Halloween was observed here with all its olden time glory and renown on Monday night. There was scarcely a dull moment from the time the satyr goddess stretched forth her leaden scepter until the sun of Tuesday morn peeped his majestic orb over the eastern hills and Orange Butler's woods. Hitching posts, signs and stoops were the chief sufferers, but lest there be a lull for a moment in the three-ring performance Schram & Lockhart's big water tanks and jumps were transported to various parts of the neighborhood and one of the factory truck wagons was hauled into the Park lake. But no cases of malicious destroying of property are reported. The marshal was in evidence upon several occasions.

**Auction Sale.**  
Geo. W. Rider will sell at public auction on his premises three miles west of Northville on the U.S. Fish Station road, Friday November 21, commencing at 10 o'clock, a number of horses, cattle, farm tools, grain etc. T. L. Brooks auctioneer.

## FROM CORPORAL FRED SLATER.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM THE RECORD'S CORRESPONDENT.

The 31st to go into Fine Quarters at Atlanta, Ga.

Knoxville Oct 23, 1898.  
If all military signs don't fail (which they are apt to do) our regiment will leave the last of this week for Atlanta, Ga., where we expect to go into winter quarters. From what we learn there is no doubt but we will be very comfortably situated here as the exposition buildings are being fitted up for our use. With steam heat and electric lights, even a volunteer soldier's nie won't be

## In the Name of the Czar.

Read LeQueux' latest, greatest and most thrilling and fascinating story commencing in this issue (see page 7). The story is laid in England and the plot is founded on the discovery by Russia, through cunning spies, of a secret defensive alliance which England had made with Germany, and which came near throwing that country and Russia into one of the fiercest wars ever known. The story abounds with diplomatic skill, mystery, intrigue, nihilism, love, hate, etc.—not a dull line. Be sure to read it.

ons and in one instance one of the celebrators was nabbed and escorted home and put to bed.

The spirits were particularly partial to the Record editor. In the drive way of this yard Tuesday morning was piled no less than a dozen hitching posts which had been mysteriously pulled and transported thence.

## TOWN TAXES WILL BE LOWER.

RATE IS \$.88 AGAINST \$1.02 FOR LAST YEAR.

Appropriations Less and Valuation Lowered.

Township taxes will be preceptibly lower here this year. This is brought about by the fact that the appropriations asked for by the county board of auditors and county treasurer's office were materially less than last year, and in addition Supervisor Sessions succeeded in getting the equalization committee to lop off a nice chunk while in Plymouth township the committee tacked on a few thousand more. The assessed valuation of Northville township is now \$2,226,750, and \$222,150 of it is personal property. The tax rate this year will be about 88 cents on \$100 valuation as against \$1.02 last year. Tax payers should feel as good as possible this year for next year, when the war expenses and legislative bills are footed up there will be a necessity for digging down into our pockets good and deep.

barren of some pleasure. During our stay in Knoxville we have made many personal friends whom we dislike to part from. Some of the boys have 'steady girls' in the city and if a soldier sees one of our comrades with a rather homely girl he will ask why he doesn't get a 'good looking' one. Usually the reply will be, 'She may be homely but you bet her mother is a good cook.' The proper way to make love to a soldier is through his stomach and for an introduction, pie seems to be the most successful route.

Of late the regiment has been having a close inspection by Major Balance, one of the army inspectors. He complimented us very highly—perhaps too much so for our own good, as we hear the best regiments are for garrison duty. We took part in the great Knoxville street carnival military parade which was very fine. The natives here think the carnival is the great event in Tennessee, but could they see a real Michigan celebration they would be very much discouraged.

Last week I had at my tent, as guests, two very gentlemanly soldiers, Geo. Shields and Steve Hanniford from the 2nd U. S. cavalry. They were left by the train at Danville, Virginia. This was their nearest place to report and I had the pleasure of meeting them. If all of the soldiers in their regiment are like my two visitors, the people of the United States have ample reason to be proud of the 2nd U. S. cavalry.

Our sick reports seem to be on the decrease, for which we are very thankful. No doubt this is partly due to the cool weather we are having. The nights are far too cool to suit us as one of my friends said, 'Our umbrellas aren't made for this weather,' and any person coming

from the north to the sunny south had better bring their winter wraps. This morning one nigger shot another, but we don't consider that hardly worthy of notice. Of course if a mule dies it is different.

The boys have a new yell, it is like this:—  
They may sink our ships and sink our boats,  
But the man who gets us home, get our votes.  
This may not seem very patriotic but it expresses the sentiment of many of the 31st. Will write you again from Atlanta.  
—Corp. Fred M. Slater—  
Co. E. 31st Mich.

## COUNTY S. S. CONVENTION.

INTERESTING MEET HELD AT PLYMOUTH LAST WEEK.

Next One Occurs in Northville in April 1899.

The Wayne county Sunday school convention held at Plymouth last Thursday was a very pleasant as well as a profitable one. A great many Detroit workers were present among them, Mr. Shook, well known in Detroit musical circles who added greatly to the interest in his singing. A pleasant feature of the evening was the song by the Misses Willard of Plymouth. The papers and talks were all helpful and inspiring at this time. Township officers elected for the year were: Pres. J. S. Clark 1st Vice Pres. M. H. Sloan 2nd Vice Pres. C. F. Chiles Secy. M. S. Flora Lar. Secy. Treas. Mrs. Serrill Bennett.

Committee on programs: Mr. Shaddock, S. V. Hill, Mrs. Carrie Markham, Mrs. Ida Bennett, Prof. Ed. Rider, Mrs. O. A. Fraser, Plymouth, Rev. Wm. Ward, Mrs. Minnie Hutton, Rev. Mr. Phelps, Mrs. Lena Sloan, H. E. C. Daniels, Ed. Thompson, Northville, Mrs. Green Mrs. Hughes, Meadows Mills, A. D. Stevens, Mrs. Roots, Schutts Corners. Delegates to state convention, T. S. Clark, alternate, S. V. Hill.

The next convention will be held in April in Northville Methodist church.

## ABOUT PARTRIDGES.

How Fred Wells of Milford Caught One.

It is not often that a man gets a game dinner unless he pays for it or goes into the woods gunning for it—in which case he pays several prices and with about even chances of getting the game at that. One morning this week a partridge came lining over the top of the buildings on the west side of Main street and flew against the window of the vacant store next Wells & Co.'s, says the Milford Times. It was partially stunned but flew again, landing against another window and this time it did not recover itself until it was picked up by Fred Wells, who happened to be standing in front of the store. The incident is interesting as showing some of the habits of the partridge, which is a bird of peculiar fight. It is used to flying with great rapidity through brush or timber whenever it can see an opening, and when it is once started is unable or unwilling to make any sharp turns. In this case the bird could probably see daylight through the front and rear windows and assumed that the opening was clear. Another incident along the same line is told by a Milford man who was out hunting recently and had the tip of his nose smartly brushed by a flying partridge started up by another hunter a little distance away.

## That Shredded Wheat Girl.

is with us to demonstrate to you the value of Shredded Wheat Products. Come in Friday or Saturday and lunch with us.

## Barrel of Coffee.

We have a barrel of Coffee to sell on same days at only..... 10c lb

## Soaps. A special sale for one week.

12 bars Champion Soap for ..... 25c  
9 bars Jaxon Soap for ..... 25c  
8 bars Magazine Soap, purest white..... 25c  
8 bars Water Witch Soap for ..... 25c

## Our China Department

is brim full of surprises for you. If you haven't made it a visit don't wait, come today. We have the best and largest stock ever shown in the city and prices the lowest.

## Rollin H. PURDY, Northville.

TELEPHONE 123

Groceries, Crockery, Lamps, etc.

## A Few Don'ts.

Don't go away because you see our store so full of people ahead of you.  
Don't feel that you won't be waited on promptly, you will.  
Don't say you can buy elsewhere cheaper, you cannot.  
Don't think you will see a greater variety elsewhere, you will not.  
Don't believe others have the best, they have not.  
Don't think you can get something for nothing anywhere, you may not.  
We represent our goods to be exactly what we think or know them to be. If you don't believe it come and let us talk to you about stores. We have the great Garland and Peninsular lines. We also have those Wonderful Air Tights both radiating and chattering. We do not have to condemn one to sell the other.  
We cannot guarantee a tooth-pick to hold for 6 days in zero weather, or that ashes will have to be removed only once during the winter from 10 cords of wood, but having used them we can tell you the truth.  
We have between 30 and 40 second hand stoves for sale cheap. We can suit you.  
We sell COAL and woodchips at it.  
Our business is not conducted on the 'Spanish honor' plan.

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon, NORTHVILLE.

## Shredded Wheat Biscuit!

It has been demonstrated that Shredded Wheat is all that is claimed for it. We have it for sale at 14c per package or two for 25c.

## Canned Goods.

We are now receiving a full line of newly packed Canned Goods and can offer you 3 cans of Corn or Tomatoes for 25c, that cannot help but please you.

A Can of Peas for.... 5c  
18 lbs Granulated Sugar..... \$1  
9 lbs Rolled Oats... 25c  
10 lbs best Jersey Sweet Potatoes... 25c  
Fresh Roasted Peanuts, pr lb, ..... 10c

New Figs. Bananas.  
Chestnuts. Lemons.  
Oranges. Cranberries.  
Crisp Peanut Candy.

## B. A. Wheeler.

TELEPHONE.

## Do Yourself Good

by reading every ad every item of news and every sketch and story in this issue.

## G. A. R. Attention.

The GAR post and WRC will attend the Baptist church in a body Sunday night and will listen to an address by Comrade Phelps.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

# GRAND CLOAK SALE!

At T. J. Perkins & Co's Store.

Monday and Tuesday, November 14th, and 15th. Over 500 new garments to sell from. The best opportunity of the season for buying Winter Cloaks, Capes and Furs. Garments all up-to-date. Styles and prices to suit all. Please to be here on these dates. Special Cloak Salesman.

Don't Buy a Garment Until You See this Stock.

Remember the dates Two Days Only, Nov. 14th and 15th.

At T. J. Perkins & Co's Store.

Novi the Place!  
Goodell's the Spot!

to buy warm winter goods. Mishawaukee Rubbers, Socks and Knit Goods.

Rubbers for Men, Women and Children

Mittens, Gloves and all kinds of "warm stuff" for winter.

Will Make Your Money go a Long Ways.

C. E. GOODSELL,

Novi. TELEPHONE

## The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post office as Second Class matter.

**Terms of Subscription.**—One year, \$1.00, six months 50c, three months 25c (to new subscribers) 25c in advance. Single copies 7c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly, transient advertising in advance. **Obituary notices** will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, 1 cent per word in usual measure. Real estate notices and resolutions, 3 cent per word. 1 cent for sale, wanted, found, lost, etc., of average length, 1c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriages and death notices free. **Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.** Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m. **No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, nor anything bordering on the "obscure" accepted at any price.** Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally enforced. **W. S. S. A. I. Editor and Proprietor.**

## NEIGHBORHOOD

### Novi News.

Dr. S. Forbes of Detroit was in town Tuesday.

George Williams was in Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. Bert McCrumb is visiting her parents near Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps visited at Chas. Putnam's Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet and children were Detroit visitors the past week.

Bible Day will be observed at the Baptist church Nov. 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bart of Plukney were Novi visitors this week.

Anthony Hake is visiting friends and relatives at Pontiac this week.

Mrs. J. J. Smith and children, Earl and Hazel Coats spent Wednesday in Detroit.

The West Novi Junior club met with Miss Irma West last week Friday night.

Mrs. Chloe Cooney of Pontiac visited her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Becker the past week.

A very pleasant time was spent at the social tea Tuesday evening at the Baptist church.

Mrs. Jay Hazen, Mrs. Geo. Dennis and Miss Frank Chapman were Detroit excursionists last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shannon and daughter spent Sunday at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. John Thompson.

Miss Allie Madison of Wyom is spending a part of her vacation at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Fuller.

Mrs. Jennie Goodell and little Freddie returned home Saturday from a visit with their mother's parents at Corunna.

The next meeting of the ENDC will be held Nov. 11. It is expected to hold meetings regularly all winter from that time.

School has closed at the Stone school house on account of diphtheria in a German family who buried one child last Sunday from that dreaded disease.

Miss Nettie Marshall, teacher at West Novi, is spending the week's vacation among Northville friends. The winter term commences next Monday.

Chas. Biery who started for the gold fields last spring has written his family that he is on his home way and will doubtless arrive here sometime in the near future.

A very pleasant and profitable time was spent at the Farmers' Club at H. E. Jones' last Saturday afternoon. The next meeting will be held the last Wednesday in November in the town hall.

Last Sunday J. C. Dunham found his lost horse that was advertised in last week's Record, one and one-half miles east of Sheldon on a farm belonging to Mrs. Stirlington where he had evidently strayed the Saturday of the same morning he was missing from Ypsilanti. Sheldon people report several faces the animal had with an electric car and it apparently had run into the lane of the above farm for protection. The animal had been kindly cared for and upon seeing the notice in the Record Mr. Dunham was at once notified and was soon in possession of his property again.

Debaters at the WND club last Saturday night were few in number, but powerful in force of argument that wide-awake question which, being enthusiastically discussed throughout the I. S. the annexation of the Philippine Islands. After the hot contest between D. Gage and N. A. Clapp the decision of the house was a tie until the chair decided in favor of the negative. The society is the possessor of a fine new Octagon eight day clock recently purchased of Mr. Becker of Northville. Program for tomorrow night is as follows:

Secretary's report  
Miscellaneous business  
Duet—Eva Dodge and Ed. Th. Gunn  
Select reading—Irma West  
Recitation—Mrs. Jas. Clapp  
Vocal solo—Bertha Skinner  
Impromptu—David Gage  
Historical talk—N. A. Clapp  
Recitation—L. N. Bogart  
Answer to queries  
Recess  
Roll and assignment of queries  
Discussion Resolved that if a revision of the constitution of the state of Michigan contemplates a raise of salaries the people ought to vote against the revision. Aff. Mrs. Nettie Richardson, D. Gage, James Clapp, Neg. Mrs. J. C. Dunham, N. A. Clapp, J. C. Dunham.

A newly married couple spent Saturday at one of the leading hotels in Pontiac, and by their actions made themselves a mark for the laughter of the guests and gave conclusive proof that it was their first experience in a modern hotel. They arrived Friday evening and were assigned to a room; the bell boy conducted them to it and left them, supposing they understood the way of manipulating the incandescent light. He was mistaken, however, as a chambermaid was hailed by the groom fifteen minutes later as she was passing through the hall, with a request that she would show him how to light that confounded lamp. He said that he had already wasted twenty matches and couldn't make the damned thing go. In the morning they came down for breakfast a half hour after the doors were closed. Seeing the condition of things and fearing that his hearty appetite was to be deprived of its usual morning allowance, he marched into the office with fire in his eye, and going up to the clerk said, "I want to know what is the matter with this blasted hotel. Here we've been sitting in our room for an hour and a half waiting for that breakfast bell to ring and we can't hear it." The clerk could see no other course but to let them into the dining room.

## Suburban News.

Our editorial table was favored this week with a supply of fine literary growth by L. L. Hoffman—Orion Review.

Sh'd thought he'd rather had it on the dining room table.

The Orion Review calls "Dear licenses" and "Dear licenses." It may be a dear job for him if some of those dears get the idea that he is hinting on another significance of the word.

This is the latest one at this writing. "It is expected that the New State Telephone Co. will have their line completed between Milford and Northville, by way of Novi, by Nov. 20th."—Farmington Enterprise.

Don't bring large potatoes for notice in quantities less than half a bushel. It takes about a half bushel in making a test to arrive at a decision whether they are better than the other fellows. —Carlton Times.

And yet some people think a newspaper man hasn't any nerve.

Too much "liquid political enthusiasm" was the cause of a general free-for-all set to on the street Friday night of last week, and in consequence several young men who ought to know better have had their eyes in maiming this week. —Farmington Enterprise.

Probably they do know better now, but if they do no better next time they'll be in better in the future.

The Northville Record's fall post gave "a horrible example" of his ability in last week's paper. Better hand him over to Dr. Farwell, Bro.—Flat Rock News.

The Dr. has a whole lot of desperate cases to deal with, but even his nerve is not equal to everything. It would be too bad to break up an institution that is doing so much good as last one.

A Rockwood debating club is discussing the question, "Which has done the most damage throughout the past year—wind, fire, water or whiskey?"

Even a Rockwood tremble at such an amount of "wind" as will be required to finish words for those folks to "fire" at each other in order to even "whisk a round in gun shot" of all these subjects. "Water" they think of.

The Pontiac Gazette claims that \$16,000 was paid for bicycles in Pontiac in 1898, and \$2,000 for repairs, a total of \$18,000 invested there since last year for the festive pneumatic steed. The repair statement doesn't include those made by the medical profession.

"The first granulated sugar ever made in Michigan was used on the hotel tables in Bay City last week Monday" says the Farmington Enterprise. An innocent member of the Record staff wants to know if it was used instead of sand to scour 'em with.

Editor Smith of the Milan Leader has sold his paper after nearly 17 years ownership and will spend the winter in California. The state of his wife's health is the occasion of the change. W. H. Houseman, formerly of the Hanover Local, an experienced newspaper man is the new editor of the Leader.

Speaking of the escape of the three tramps last week from duration vile in the Milford cooler the Times says: "The jail has been repaired and the marshal is on the lookout for new occupants." Won't such a statement tend to make some of the political candidates a little bit timid about visiting Milford?

Attorney Thurber who was President Cleveland's private secretary, appeared for the D. Y. & A. A. electric road at the council meeting at Wayne last week. The railroad people were trying to get out of the job of planning their tracks in the village. As the Wayne Review puts it: "A liberal amount of soft soap and insinuation" on the part of the ex-private secretary secured some concessions, which, however, it is rumored may

be annulled by appeal to the courts. A circuit court decision lately given ordered them to stick to the terms of the franchise, and citizens are indignant because any back tracks were taken.

The Wayne Woman's Relief Corps No. 45 gave a free dinner Saturday afternoon, Oct. 15, it being their regular meeting, also annual inspection day. The corps was inspected by Mrs. Mary Ambler of Northville, who conducted the work in an able and systematic manner, leaving many friends, who extend her a most cordial invitation to come again.—Courier.

A great deal has been said about the curly maple counter 60 years old which has been taken from the Hodges House, Pontiac and sent to Germany to be made into violins. The Gazette says: "This is no ordinary affair." Neither is the one in the bar room. The chances are that a whole lot of "music" has been disseminated from the top of that one, in the last half century.

Three Plymouth residents were involuntary contributors to a collection of robes and blankets one night last week. The "collector" is evidently some thrifty party who is trying to get ready for the coming winter. Of course the owners of the bairns levied upon didn't approve, but blanket all they couldn't find out who the blanket thief was, so they can't make it as warm for him as they wish they could.

In giving notice of a special election to fill a vacancy for Justice of the Peace the Springwells Township clerk naively states that the vacancy is caused by the death of a Justice "whose term of office will expire July 3, 1900." If the "expired" gentleman presides until that time it will be a sort of habeas corpus business for sure; but it is safe to say that offenders won't want to appear twice before that tribunal nor stay long when they get there. "There'd be a hot time," etc.

To extracts from several of its exchanges, the Record among them, commenting on the organization of a brass band at Delray, the Times appends this:

"When the band boys come to you and ask you to buy a ticket for their Thanksgiving party, be generous and take two or three. You'll have a first-class time and be helping the boys and the town at the same time."

Certainly, but if we buy two or three tickets we shall insist upon eating two or three suppers. "A word to the wise" etc.

### A Pointer for Mr. Ambler.

Last week Friday night, some person or persons, to the subscriber unknown, did forthwith wilfully and feloniously commit assault on a hen coop belonging to one Wm. E. Ambler and therefrom did extract the sum of two dozen chickens. Further deponent saith not.—Northville Record. In the same issue in which the above appeared is the announcement that the ladies of the Methodist church gave a chicken-pie social the following Wednesday evening, which netted \$30.—Delray Times.

### A 35th Poet's Plea.

Was off among the Mountains  
Held down as I sit in nets,  
Dells the 34th Michigan soldiers  
Better known as Eugene's pets.  
We left our homes and sweethearts  
In remembrance of the Maine  
But life to us is useless  
Down in this Rocky chain  
And now the war is over  
And the cannon boom is dead  
We are thinking of our homes and friends,  
And of our mothers' good baked bread  
Some are sick with fever,  
But more are sick at heart,  
And some if ever they get home,  
From it will never part  
But I'm thinking of my sweetheart,  
As I kissed her at the lake,  
And of her last fond promise,  
"For you I'm going to wait."  
We've often thought of letters,  
Which we never expect to see,  
And we're longing for our freedom,  
For at home we want to be  
But if Uncle Sam don't want us  
To protect the nation's pride,  
Why don't he give us a furlough  
To our old fireside  
They say it's hold to be a soldier,  
But I know of things that's bolder  
And I'd rather be "Wilhe boy"  
Than a useless gun-tin soldier  
—CORPORAL MOONEY

### COMBS

aren't a necessary adjunct in the toilet of the Fiji Islanders, but they are still considered "an fait" in the best society of Northville.

Mighty poor taste—mighty poor economy—trying to run household affairs without one, particularly when you get a real good one for

### 10 Cents

We have better combs, of course—for more money—but they aren't much better. This 10c lot are of rubber, brown and black, length 9 inches. It's "dollars to dimes" you'll

### Buy One

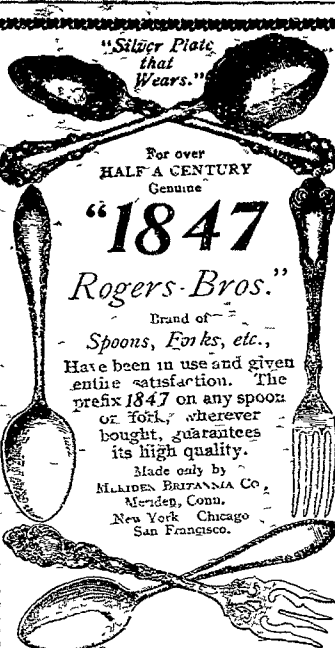
when you see what we have to offer.

It's "dollars to doughnuts" you'll be surprised at the smallness of the price.

MURDOCK'S PHARMACY

62 Main Street.

Telephone.



Berry Dishes.  
Cracker Jars.  
Bon Bon Dishes.  
Pickle Casters.  
Butter Dishes.  
Syrup Cups,  
etc., etc.  
1847  
Knives and Forks  
only \$3 doz.  
See  
our  
Stock  
and let us  
give  
you prices

W. L. BECKER,  
Northville. Jeweler.

## PORTRAITS ENLARGED!

Did you get Father or Mother's Picture Enlarged? Was it a machine made daub? Do you want a strictly hand made portrait that has all the details carefully worked up? If so give me a chance

I use the best German imported Stienbach paper, also cloth stretchers and the best materials money will buy. I do not want you to accept my large work if you are not satisfied it is as good or better than you can get elsewhere. Prices furnished on application. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Wm. G. PETERHANS,

Studio, up-stairs in Coleman Block,  
Next to Plymouth Mail

Plymouth, Mich.

## What Matters...

if you buy a nice dress; if it is ill-fitting and poorly made you are never pleased with it. Without exception (known to us) the dress makers favor Standard Patterns. What is good for them ought to be good for you. The stamp of "AMERICAN PUBLIC APPROVAL" is on Standard Patterns. No other concern sells so many in the U. S. as the Standard Fashion Co., and the prices are only 5c to 20c. None higher or none better.

## Holmes, Dancer & Co

The Dry Goods Store, Northville.

### BUY A

## King's Daughters' Cook Book...

Just the thing to get receipts from to make Summer Cooking an ease. We have a few now left which can be had for a

## Coupon and 10c.

This Coupon and 10 cents gets a

KING'S DAUGHTERS  
COOK BOOK

at the Record office.

Name.....

Address.....

Bring or mail this Coupon to the Record office, together with 10 cents, and get one of the King's Daughters' Cook Books. Without a coupon, books are 25c.

By procuring these Books you not only get 25c value for 10c but at the same time you help a worthy cause.

The  
Record  
Printery,

Opera House Block

Northville.



## Modern Treatment of Consumption

The latest work on the treatment of diseases, written by forty eminent American physicians, says: "Cod-liver oil has done more for the consumptive than all other remedies put together." It also says: "The hypophosphites of lime and soda are regarded by many English observers as specifics for consumption."

### Scott's Emulsion

contains the best cod-liver oil in a partially digested form, combined with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. This remedy, a standard for a quarter of a century, is in exact accord with the latest views of the medical profession. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

All druggists, soc. and s. co. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

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

### TIME TABLE

In effect Oct. 16, 1898

Trains leave Northville as follows:

[STANDARD TIME]

GOING NORTH Train No. 1 8:27 a.m. GOING SOUTH Train No. 4 9:50 a.m.  
" 3 9:30 a.m. " 6 10:30 a.m.  
" 5 9:41 a.m. " 8 10:41 a.m.

Drawing Room Cars between Ludington, Saginaw and Detroit.  
Connections made at Ludington Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.  
W. S. NICHOLSON, Agent Northville.

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

### TIME TABLE

In effect Oct. 16, 1898

Trains leave Northville as follows:

[STANDARD TIME]

GOING NORTH Train No. 1 8:27 a.m. GOING SOUTH Train No. 4 9:50 a.m.  
" 3 9:30 a.m. " 6 10:30 a.m.  
" 5 9:41 a.m. " 8 10:41 a.m.

Trains No. 5 and 6 run through to Alpena.  
Train No. 8 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowish and Milwaukee, weather permitting, making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping and Parlor cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.  
Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see time card of this company.  
Through tickets to all principal points in the United States and Canada on sale at lowest rates. Baggage checked through.  
W. A. CARUTHERS, Agent Northville, Mich.

## Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R.

(Sept. 25th, 1898)

Going East	a	m	p	m
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:35	5:25	
Lansing	8:54	3:50	7:28	
Howell	9:32	4:09	8:20	
Salem	10:35		9:09	
Plymouth	10:50	5:03	9:15	
Detroit	11:40	5:45	10:05	
Going West	a	m	p	m
Detroit	6:00	1:50	6:10	
Plymouth	8:45	1:59	8:55	
Salem	9:01		7:07	
Howell	9:52	2:39	7:49	
Lansing	10:50	3:34	8:48	
Grand Rapids	11:12	3:54	9:10	
Grand Rapids	12:53	5:20	10:55	

E. PELTON, Agent G. DEHAVEN, G. P. A., Plymouth, Grand Rapids

## Don't Go Anywhere, Anybody!

until you see what the popular

### Wabash Line

is offering in the way of reduced rates to the East—to the West and to the Southwest

### Connections.

Detroit with all F&P.M. and DGR&W trains in the Union depot. No change of depots.

### The Continental Limited,

the fast train on the Wabash, is fast gaining popular favor. We give the best service for reasonable cost. It costs you no more to have the best. For particulars, time-cards, etc., see your local ticket agent or write to

C. S. CRANE, G. P. A., C. A. PALMER, A. G. P. A., R. S. GREENWOOD, M. P. A., 97 Adams St. Chicago, Ill.

## PINGREE IS STILL GAME.

The Governor Will Not Give Up His Fight Against the Michigan Central Road.

### HE IS UNDAUNTED BY RECENT DEFEAT.

Determined to Carry His Suit to Compel the Company to Give Him a Low Rate for Mileage Book to the United States Supreme Court Before He Will Stop Fighting.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 2.—Gov. Pingree is determined to carry his suit brought to compel the Michigan Central railroad to sell him a thousand-mile mileage book for \$20 to the United States supreme court, if possible. Attorney General Maynard applied to the state supreme court for a writ of error to permit removal of the case to the highest court. Failing in this, Mr. Maynard will apply to Justice Marshall, presiding justice of the federal circuit, which embraces Michigan, or it necessary to the supreme court itself. The attorney general insists that the supreme court has never passed upon the claim that the right to fit transportation tolls is part of the police power of the federal government only, and not of state governments.

### SOLDIERS BADLY HURT.

Explosion of Gunpowder in the Barracks at Fort Wayne Injures Four.

Detroit, Nov. 2.—An explosion near the rear entrance to the eastern barracks at Fort Wayne about ten o'clock Tuesday morning resulted disastrously to four soldiers, who are now lying in the hospital. They are all members of the Nineteenth infantry, as follows: Fred Fisher, company G, Saginaw; Archie Miller, company E, Ironton; Fred Crawshaw, company D, Lansing; Robert Mabel, St. Clair. The men had been detailed to secure the ammunition which had been left behind when the regiment went to Puerto Rico. They were bringing boxes of powder up the short flight of stairs while others on the outside were carrying them away. A blinding flash was followed by a terrific report, and when the smoke cleared away the four men mentioned were found to be badly burned and their clothes on fire. They were removed to the hospital as quickly as possible and cared for by the physicians. It is hoped that all may recover.

### Old Residents Dead.

Three Rivers, Oct. 31.—H. H. Timm, for many years head miller of the Emery mills of this city, which position he resigned last year on account of his age, started to church Saturday evening apparently as well as ever. He fell to the ground and was taken home, where he died at midnight, not having recovered consciousness. He was 70 years of age. A peculiarity with regard to his death was that he died the night after the death of his lifelong German friend, George Ott, who passed away Friday night. Both were old residents of this city.

### Death of Judge Meads.

Marquette, Oct. 30.—Judge Thomas Meads, aged 64, for the past 12 years city recorder, and one of the best-known pioneers of the upper peninsula, has died here of cancer of the intestines. His store was a veritable museum of Lake Superior curiosities and thousands of tourists visited it every season. He had a reputation as a poet all over the Lake Superior country, his verses being most descriptive of its scenery. Many have been widely circulated.

### Falls Heir to a Fortune.

Niles, Oct. 28.—Mrs. Lillian J. Newland, a widow in poor circumstances, whose home is in Waterliet, has received notification from England that she is joint heir to an estate valued at \$200,000. The other heir is her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Vice, whose home is in Englewood, Ill. The money was left to the two women by their mother many years ago, but until now both had given up hopes of ever getting anything from the estate.

### Reported to Have Confessed.

Ionia, Nov. 1.—John Hubbard and William Lamont, who are now serving time in the state house of correction, confided to three fellow prisoners that a year ago last September they murdered and robbed Ludwig Herman, a veteran soldier. They will be held and tried for the crime, which has hitherto been a mystery. When visited by officers Hubbard and Lamont denied having made such a confession.

### Fatally Burned.

Port Huron, Oct. 31.—The little five-year-old daughter of William Spencer, living on Howard street between Ninth and Tenth, was fatally burned Sunday morning while attempting to light the kitchen fire with kerosene oil. Her mother was away at work and the little one was trying to be helpful by preparing for breakfast.

### Three Men Killed.

Houghton, No. 30.—Boiler No. 6 of the Calumet & Hecla stamp mill battery of steam boilers, exploded at noon Friday, killing two men and a boy. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The dead are: John Gillies, fireman; William Neilson, Joseph Bolere, the boy. Daniel LaFrenere was also fatally injured.

### Stephenson Withdraws.

Marquette, Nov. 1.—The announcement is made of Stephenson's withdrawal from the congressional race in this district. Stephenson and Sheldon are both running on the republican ticket.

## INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS.

Site of Information Gathered from Many Localities in This State.

Lapsed bank bills are in circulation at Saginaw.

The Union Veterans union will meet at Detroit next year.

Free mail delivery is to be inaugurated at Marshall on February 1 next.

The University of Michigan must pay an inheritance tax upon the Bates bequest of \$120,000.

The annual fall meeting of the Michigan Political Science association will be held at Albion November 18-19.

Four recent graduates of the University of Michigan have gone to Africa, Turkey and Arabia as missionaries.

Deer are very plentiful in the north woods and some are being killed by hunters, although the season does not open until November 8.

Some Saginaw capitalists are investigating the project of an electric road between Saginaw and Bay City, running on the east side of the river.

Coal has been discovered in Allegan county, a farmer near Douglas striking a three-foot vein in drilling a well. The coal is of the soft variety.

Otto Heuther, for 12 years a cooper employed by the Muskegon Brewing company, dropped dead at Muskegon while his wife was preparing breakfast.

The Central Mining company of Calumet has purchased 270 acres of land-fronting on Torch lake. It contains the best milling site near the copper mines.

Sheep killing dogs are doing much damage in Grand Blanc township, Grisee county. They killed a valuable Shropshire ram and four thoroughbred Shropshire ewes for George Stuart.

Eastern capital to the amount of \$250,000 has been secured to join \$50,000 to be advanced by West Bay City people for the purpose of building a beet sugar factory on that side of the river.

The members of company L, Thirty-third Michigan, the Sons of Veterans company, who are to be mustered out at Port Huron, will have to pay their own railroad fare. Some of the men will have to travel 250 miles.

St. Joseph people will have to continue to go to the post office for their mail until February 1 next, at which time it will be brought to their doors by carriers under the free delivery system, which goes into effect on that date.

Joseph Dabbelon, an insane convict, sent from Detroit to Jackson for ten years, and transferred to the Ionia asylum two years ago, climbed into the attic through a back door and escaped down the fire escape. There is \$25 reward.

The new cannery factory which was put in operation at Lake Odessa this fall by Chicago capitalists has proven a boon to farmers, as well as the laboring people of the village. At present 100 hands are employed and more are asked for.

A company, headed by H. E. Wagar, of Ionia, and made up of the business men of Lake Odessa, has commenced the erection of a mammoth cold storage building at the latter point. The ice for the storage will be manufactured in the building.

Receiver Clarence Tinker, of the defunct state bank at Fenton, has asked of the court that a committee of the bank's creditors be appointed to ascertain the value of the property held by him as receiver, and that an order be issued to sell the real estate.

Election Question Decided.

Lansing, Nov. 1.—The Michigan supreme court has settled a much mooted election question by deciding that the usual spring elections cannot be considered general elections in the meaning of a statute which gives first place or column on the official ballots to the political party which has prevailed at the last succeeded general election. The contest was brought out by test wardens proceedings in which several counties were interested.

Victim of Gasoline Explosion.

Detroit, Oct. 30.—While Mrs. Frank O. DeLia and her niece, Miss Bertha Hoffman, were mixing gasoline and stove polish Friday afternoon, preparing to clean a stove, the gasoline ignited and set fire to their clothing. Mrs. DeLia, who was taken to Harper hospital, was so badly burned from the waist up that she died about midnight. Miss Hoffman was also severely burned.

Awarded Damages.

Charlotte, Oct. 29.—In the case against the Grand Trunk railway brought by S. H. Tucker, of Bellevue, he was awarded \$1,536.69 in the circuit court. While crossing the track his carriage was struck by a fast train resulting in the instant death of his daughter and injuries to himself from which he has not yet fully recovered.

Increased Railroad Traffic.

Lansing, Oct. 30.—Railroad Commissioner Wessellus has been computing the railroad earnings in Michigan and every month has shown a great increase, in some cases amounting to over 100 per cent. He estimates that under the Merriman law next year they will pay \$1,200,000 taxes to the state.

Soldiers' Home Crowded.

Grand Rapids, Nov. 1.—The Michigan soldiers' home is now crowded to the extreme limit and at a session of the board of managers yesterday afternoon a resolution was adopted instructing the commandant to receive no more applicants except to fill vacancies. The present number is 696.

Boy Shot Dead.

Muskegon, Nov. 1.—Leslie Parker, a 16-year-old boy, was shot dead Monday evening. He was among other boys having some Halloween sports about the premises of Michael Burns, an aged man. The latter fired a charge of buckshot at the boy, killing him.

## BROUGHT TO TRIAL.

A Former Servant Testifies Against Mrs. Sanderson, Jettie Creek's Alleged Poisoner.

Battle Creek, Oct. 28.—The examination of Mrs. Rodolphus Sanderson was begun Thursday morning in the crowded courtroom, Judge Lewis, the defendant being still cheerful and confident of acquittal. Marie Robertson, who proved to be formerly Mrs. Mills, of Port Huron, was on the stand. She testified that while acting as a domestic in the Sanderson home she had seen Mrs. Sanderson collect bottles, pound them with a hammer and grind them in an old spice mill. Then Mrs. Sanderson put the glass in the oatmeal and watched her husband eat it. While this was going on, the witness continued, Mrs. Sanderson was entertaining a well-known Battle Creek merchant in the house. When Mr. Sanderson died the witness was dismissed by Mrs. Sanderson for talking among the neighbors.

The testimony given in the cross-examination was in every way detrimental to Miss Robertson's character. It weakened some of her statements.

## KILLED HERSELF.

Mrs. Sonnabend, a Cousin of Prince Hohenzollern of Germany, Commits Suicide in Detroit.

Detroit, Nov. 2.—Dementia drove Emma Sonnabend, a cousin of Prince Hohenzollern of Germany, to suicide. She believed herself to be persecuted and spied upon by her neighbors and conspired against by her nearest relatives. She was getting old and feeble in health, was crippled by a fall two years ago, and in a fit of utter despair took morphine a week ago Monday and died. She lived at 211 Columbia street east, in her own house, part of which she had rented. Her body was found Tuesday in her apartments. Mrs. Sonnabend was born in Chapelleburg, a suburb of Berlin, 63 years ago. Her father, Carl von Fischer, was a high German military officer, who died in the Invalidenhaus in Berlin. Her mother and mother separated when she was a mere child. Her mother remarried, and with her second husband came to this country, locating in this city.

## MICHIGAN HARBORS.

Gen. Wilson's Report Gives an Estimate of \$1,445,000 for Their Improvement.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 28.—The annual report of Gen. Wilson, chief engineer of the army, has been made to the secretary of war. Gen. Wilson's estimates for the next year's river and harbor work include the following for Michigan:

Way across Keweenaw Point	\$5,000
Marquette harbor	50,000
Harbor of refuge at Mackinac	50,000
Harbor of refuge at St. Ignace	50,000
St. Ignace harbor	75,000
White Lake	25,000
Grand Haven harbor	25,000
Grand river	100,000
Muskegon	50,000
White Lake	25,000
Pontiac	25,000
Ludington	25,000
Harbor of refuge at Portage lake	25,000
Frankfort	25,000
Charlevoix	25,000
Petoskey	25,000
Has lake channel	25,000
Saginaw river	25,000
Harbor of refuge at Mackinac	25,000
Detroit river	100,000

## Died by His Own Hand.

Three Rivers, Oct. 31.—The body of Edward Gams, who disappeared from home in this city October 17, since which time no trace of him could be had, was found last Saturday afternoon about two miles south of here alongside of the Lake Shore railroad track, with the top of his head nearly blown off. The position of the body showed deliberate suicide, one shoe and one stocking were off and the gun lay beside him where he had used his toes to pull the trigger. He had been mentally unbalanced for some time. An inquest was held and a verdict rendered that he came to his death by his own hands while temporarily insane.

## Killed Himself.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 31.—A man who registered at the Michigan Exchange hotel as J. H. Grankill killed himself Sunday afternoon just as police officers were attempting to prevent the act. The stranger had occupied his room all day and through the transom was seen to be pacing about flourishing a revolver. The officers burst in the door, but Grankill shot himself just as a detective grasped his arm. The suicide had previously taken morphine from a bottle labeled by a London (Ont.) drug store. Only one cent was found on his person.

## Octogenarian Killed.

Salem, Oct. 30.—George C. Savary, formerly of Dexter, was instantly killed by a runaway team here. Mr. Savary was born in Plymouth, Mass., April 21, 1816, at the home of his pilgrim ancestors. He located in Dexter in 1856. His wife, Rachel L. Porter, of the Porter family of revolutionary fame, died in 1886. Their oldest son, Lieut. S. Porter Savary, De Golia's battery, died in service in 1864.

## Business Is Booming.

Dowagiac, Oct. 30.—Everything in the business line is rushing in this city. The Dowagiac Manufacturing company is 3,000 grain drills behind its orders, and the Round Oak stove works is working every hour possible to meet its orders. The present output is 20 stoves daily, besides many furnaces.

## Lake Superior Canal.

Lansing, Oct. 28.—It is said that a corporation will be at once formed to construct a canal to connect Lakes Superior and Michigan. The preliminary steps have been taken.

## Potato Crop Damaged.

Metamora, Oct. 28.—The freeze up damaged the potato crop here. Thousands of bushels are still in the ground. The ground is frozen to a depth of two inches.

## Hard on Jones.

They "let in a cafe" "Ever take anything?" queried Smith.

"Oh, yes, occasionally," replied Jones, with the happy air usually worn by a man who accepts an invitation. "Well," pursued Smith, as he tossed off a cocktail while Jones looked on, "you ought to quit it. It's a very bad habit and will be the death of you. So long."—N. Y. Journal.

## An Ironclad Rule.

"I'd like to, lady," said Meandering Mike, "but it's impossible for me to clean dem rugs on de terms you offer."

"You said you were willing to work." "Yes'm. But me an' Pete here has organized the Carpet Beaters' union, an' if either of us works for less dan seven dollars an hour he forfeits his membership."—Washington Star.

## The Autumn Young Man.

He finds he is, socially, not on the turf. She smiles, but no longer on him. In those old seaside days the were both in the surf. But now it is not in the swim. —Washington Star.

## VERY NEATLY PUT.



The Gentleman (who has been waiting) "It strikes me that the women of the hour are those who promise to be ready in a second."—Ludy.

An Oversight. "The paths of glory lead but to the grave." A pessimistic poet once did truly say. And he might have also truthfully added that paths glorious lead the self-same way. —Chicago Daily News.

Suspicious. "I wonder why Keek wears glasses, I know he doesn't need them." "They say it is because he is such a suspicious beggar."

"Why, what has that got to do with it?" "He can't believe his own eyes."—N. Y. Truth.

Historic. "I suppose," said the frequently discredited politician, "that I may refer to my latest experience as a historic defeat."

"Yes, answer," the somewhat artificial friend, "in the sense that history repeats itself."—Washington Star.

Agitated Young Bridegroom (immediately after the ceremony)—Serena, shall I—I shall we—shall we kiss?—Self-Possessed Bride (her third experience)—It is my usual custom.

She Knew. "Is there any jam in the cupboard?" "Have you been there?" inquired his mother. "Yes."

"Then there isn't."—Chicago Post.

Heard in Ireland. "Ladies and gentlemen," said an Irish manager to an audience of three, "as there is nobody here I'll dismiss you all. The performance of this night will not be performed, but will be repeated to-morrow evening."—Tit-Bits.

A Forecast. Laura—Yes; Ida is engaged. Lillian—She has met her match, has she?

Laura—Oh, no! I think the gentleman will find himself decidedly outclassed.—Puck.

Specifications Asked. "Katherine, you will always find me an indulgent husband."

"Do you mean indulgent to me or indulgent to yourself?"—Chicago Daily Record.

Won and Lost, Both. She (approvingly)—You won her hand, then? He (rather glumly)—Humph—I presume so. I'm under her thumb.—Tit-Bits.

Which? Mrs. Finpeck—My troubles and trials will not be ended until I am dead and in my grave.

Mr. Finpeck (meekly)—Nor mine, either.—Harlem Life.

A Study in Horticulture. Expert Father—Well, as it is a little peach? Excited Nurse—No, sir; it's a little pair.—Pokers Statesman.

Pride. "No," said the chimney sweep, "I'm not proud—though I was once stuck up in a chimney."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Logical Inference. Yeast—Henpeck says he has discovered how to use his voice. Crismonbeak—Oh! has he got a divorce?—Yonkers Statesman.

She Had It. She—I hope your heart is in the right place. He—I hope so. Where did you put it?—Town Topics.

The Common Fate. Gongs—How's Mitchell getting along since he learned to cycle? Gagly—On crutches.—Tit-Bits.

## The Companion for the Rest of 1898.

The principal attractions offered by the Youth's Companion for the remaining weeks of 1898 provide a foretaste of the good things to follow in the new volume for 1899. To the first issue in November, Frank R. Stockton will contribute a humorous sketch, entitled "Some of My Dogs," and in the issue for the week of November 10th will appear Rudyard Kipling's thrilling story of the heroism of soldiers in the ranks, "The Burning of the Sarah Sands." In the seven issues to follow there will be contributions by Lord Dufferin, William D. Howells, J. E. Chamberlain, the American war correspondent, Mary E. Wilkins, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, the Marquis of Lorne, Mrs. Lillian Nordica and I. Zangwill. Those who subscribe now for the 1899 volume will receive every November and December issue of The Companion from the time of subscription to the end of the year free, the Companion Calendar for 1899 free, and then the entire 52 issues of The Companion to January 1st 1900. An illustrated announcement of the 1899 volume and sample copies will be sent free to any one addressing THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 211 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

**"CYCO" BEARINGS**  
ARE LIKE WINGS  
ON  
**BISSELL CARPET SWEEPERS**  
MEAN LESS WORK NO NOISE NO OILING  
LARGEST SWEEPER MAKERSHIP IN THE WORLD  
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.  
"CYCO" BEARINGS

For Sale in Northville by

CARPENTER, YERLES & HARMON

## MILLER'S Meat Market.

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED  
...MEATS...

F. A. MILLER, Propr., 109 Main St. Northville. Telephone.

## The Star Laundry

Does First-Class Work.

GEO. M. NORTHROP, Prop.





# THE November Sales!

... OF ...

## Cloaks, Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery

are very important events at this store. Important because of the excellence of the goods, the guarantee of quality and the low prices. Manufacturers and jobbers have been closing out their stocks to end the fall season. Two large wholesale houses are to retire from business. Needless to say dry goods at wholesale are cheap. Our buyers in the past ten days have been securing bargains for every department. You are invited to partake of the feast.

### Cloaks.

Ladies' Jackets of the latest designs. The swell new up-to-date kind, of the nicest hvy curi boucle, of heavy frizee, of beaver, of kersey; of fine meltons; in the newest popular shades; everything that is desired is found or promptly secured for our Cloak customers.



A Traveler will be here

Saturday, November the 5th, 1898,  
with a full line to sell and take orders from.  
Come and see them.

### Capes

in the latest designs, of curly boucle; of plush; of beavers; of kersey; of Scotch shawls, made up into the Dewey flounce; golf, and other varieties of '98 styles.



### Dom's't'cs

Cotton goods are cheap very cheap. For next week we sell

Lonsdale blea. Cotton, yd wide, 5 1-2c yd

Fruit of Loom Cotton yd wide, Good unbleached "

Regular 7c unbleached Cotton 5 1-2c yd

A case of Fancy Prints at Indigo gray, and black and white Prints 4c "

Cream Shaker Flannel at 3 1-2c "

Coats' best Thread, spool, Any make Spool Silk, 100 yds, 3c yd

Apron Gingham, check, Fleece cloth 7c "

Nice Tennis Flannel 5c "

### Wrappers.

of all sorts and varieties from 39c to \$1.50.

A special bargain in about 70 heavy print Wrappers, in dark colors, at 49c each.

A splendid bargain is the full line of blue, grey and fancy Prints at 69c.

Particularly desirable are some nice, heavy fleeced Wrappers at 98c.

For something nice see the Velour Wrappers at \$1.50.



### Notions; Small Wares.

are most complete at this store. Do you want any such articles as brushes, combs, soap, pencils, hair pins, needles, tape measures, binding, shoe laces, etc., etc., come here for them, you will find them good in quality and low in price.

Laces have just arrived to fill up holiday stock; footing, beading, henilton, valenciennes, torchon, etc.

A full assortment of B & A Wash Silks in stock.

**Holmes, Dancer & Co**  
The Dry Goods Store, Northville.

### Dress Goods!

for everybody, dress goods of all kinds; all the late novelties now here. Good goods at popular prices.

Dress patterns no two alike, and your choice at

65c, 75c, 85c and \$1.00 the yd. The new shades in abundance.

Dress patterns in fine imported fabrics at \$1.25 and \$1.50 yd.

A first-class assortment of Colored Dress Goods including the new shades, at 50c yd.

### Special Drives in Dress Goods.

Several of the choice \$1 yd dress patterns marked down to 85c yd.

Some of the best 75c, 89c patterns marked down to 65c yd.

Several choice 50c styles to close out at 39c yd

Some pretty novelty goods were 25c, 29c, 35c; sale price 7 yds for \$1.50.

Cotton goods, bright plaids and pretty mixtures a only 10c yd.

### Underwear.



A full and complete line at this store. That we have a very large and excellent variety is well known, so we will only quote some.

#### Special Drives.

Ladies' Vests and Pants of the all wool ribbed variety, regular 75c goods, sale price 49c.

Men's heavy Woolen Shirts and Drawers (not all sizes) regular 75c goods, sale price 50c.

Broken lots of Ladies' and Children's Underwear to close at 12 1-2c

### Hosiery.

Ladies' woolen Hose at 15c pr  
A 25c line of Hose to sell at 19c pr  
Men's woolen mixtures at 10c pr  
Fine cashmere mixture 25c pr  
Children's fleeced and seamless 10c pr  
Muleskin and other popular brands 19c pr  
A few Ladies' and Children's Hose 5c pr  
Ladies' heavy fleeced Hose 25c pr  
One line of 25c fleeced at 19c pr

### Footwear.

A special drive of another 100 pair lot \$2.50 and \$3.00 Ladies' fine Shoes, with pointed toe at \$1.50.

Ladies' Rubbers at 25c pr  
Ladies' Storm Rubbers 35c pr  
Ladies' fine opera Rubbers at 35c pr  
Men's common Rubbers at 50c pr

ESTABLISHED 1869.  
**J. S. Lapham & Co.**  
BANKERS,  
Pay 3% for money.  
Lend money at 6%.  
Buy and SELL Bonds,  
Mortgages and Notes

**BUSINESS University**  
DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to acquire a business education. Thorough instruction in all branches of business. Session entire year. Students may stay in dormitory or take board with families. All tuition free. Catalogue sent on request. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. F. R. SEEVER, Sec.

### NORTHVILLE.

#### Purely Personal.

Clarence Cornwell visited at Walled Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clark visited in Detroit part of last week.

Geo. Rider may soon move with his family to this village.

E. J. Cox attended the wedding of his brother at Lapeer last week.

Mrs. H. E. C. Daniels has returned from an extended visit in the east.

Hoyt and Fred Woodman attended the Barrett-Padley wedding at Milford last week.

Photographer Brown received a visit from his brother, Dr. Brown of St. Paul, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson of Milford visited Saturday at George Clark's, Yerkess street.

Will Hunt and wife are visiting at his mother's. Will is an employee of the B & O. railway company in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Starkweather have moved back here from Ypsilanti and now occupy the Brooks house on Main street.

Mrs. W. J. Ward, who has been spending several days with her father, James Wilsey, returned to her home in Cleveland last Friday.

Mrs. Robt. McFarlin of St. Johns who has been spending the summer with Mrs. D. B. Northrop and other friends here returned home last Saturday.

J. M. Weiss of Detroit republican nominee for sheriff, was in town Tuesday. Joe used to play ball here in days gone by and met a number of the old diamond boys.

Grand Matron Mrs. Ida E. Joslin instituted a new OES chapter at Cassopolis Tuesday, and visited the Buchanan chapter on Wednesday, returning home yesterday.

Mrs. C. A. McCullough has been entertaining her cousins for a few days, Mr. and Mrs. Crowley, who are returning from their wedding trip at Buffalo to their home in Leslie.

In changing his address for the Record J. H. Daniels writes that he and Mrs. D. have moved from Minneapolis to Racine. He says it is awfully cold over there in Minnesota and that they should have migrated with the birds some time ago.

Misses Harriette Root and May Starkweather entertained a number of young people at a Halloween party in the library rooms Monday night. All kinds of Halloween sports were indulged in together with cards and dancing. It was one of the most delightful and funny events of the year.

Corp. Fred Slater of the 1st U. S. V. now stationed at Knoxville, Tenn., with a ten-days' furlough in his pocket arrived in town Monday for a few days' visit with Northville relatives. Fred is happy as a lark and fat as a duck and "like on the battle field" seems to agree with him. His letters have been pursued with much interest by the Record readers.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Emma Pinkerton Monday night as in answer to a knock she opened the door to be confronted by about a dozen ghost-like appearing forms, clad as if just risen from the catacombs of Egypt. Later in the evening, after they had possessed the house, Miss Pinkerton discovered that her guests were some of her lady chums from the village and a delightful evening followed.

Roy Starkweather, for the past year clerk at the Hawkins House, has accepted a similar position in Chiera's hotel, Detroit. Mr. Starkweather has certainly made a success with his work in this city, and his many friends regret very much to lose him. Mr. Starkweather's new offer is an advance over his present position, however, and as such is a pleasure to all who know him. His successor is not yet known.—Wash-tenaw (Ypsilanti) Evening Times

See Ambler for your Coal and Wood.

The Best Flour is none too good. Plymouth Rock is best. Ask for it.

### BARN TIMBER

6x6 6x8  
and 8x8

LONG LENGTHS.

We have just unloaded in our yards a whole carload of them. Better put in some good sound timbers in place of those old rotten sill.

**C. L. Dubuar Lumber Co.,**  
Northville, Mich.  
TELEPHONE.

**New** Blanks, Slates, Pencils, Ink, Lunch Boxes, etc. for School Use, at

**MRS. COLEBURN'S BAZAAR.**

3 per cent.

On your deposits per year, if they are in our savings department. The weekly wage-earner can lay aside a little of his earnings each week or month, open an account with us and we'll pay him 3 per cent. He'll have a safe deposit place for his money—moreover it grows larger every day by adding to it from time to time, and by the accruing interest, which we compound twice a year. Also different from other investments—you can draw out at any time you desire.

**State Savings Bank**

#### OFFICERS

W. SIMMONS, President  
W. P. YERKES, Vice President  
L. A. SABBITT, Cashier

Banking Hours

9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m.

### Style and Finish!

Without quality can't make permanent business. But quality without style and finish never gets any business. Beauty makes more conquests than solid worth.

It's so the world over.

So we have crowded into our shoes all that catches the eye—but we never forget to have put into them that intricate weaving value which makes them "stand the racket."

We have all the correct things for men's and women's wear at right prices.

Might just as well have style when it is combined with comfort and no extra expense.

**C. A. SESSIONS,**

Fine Repairing.

**THE SHOEIST.**

### "Gold Lace"

The Best Flour, the result of years of study, the introduction of the latest and best of modern machinery, the employment of of skilled workmen, is creating an increased demand for these goods. Once given a trial we are assured of a future order.

**YERKES BROTHERS,**  
NORTHVILLE.

### A Good Deal!

Prices are right  
We use you right.

That is what we are prepared to give you on a Stove or anything else in the Hardware line.

### THE RED CROSS STOVE LEADS!

Oil Cloth, Zinc Boards, Stove Pipe.

Remember and  
Come to Center Street.

**E. J. COX & CO.,**

79 Center street.

**NORTHVILLE.**

### Sands & Porter!

are opening the finest line Furniture ever shown in Northville. 12 different styles of Dining Chairs at lower prices than ever before. Rockers in all the different styles and finish. Couches of the latest patterns. Everything first-class and at the lowest prices.

Remember  
the  
Old Reliabilities.

**SANDS & PORTER BROS.**

TELEPHONE.



## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner Wing and Main streets. Office hours, 7:00 to 9:00 a. m. 12:00 to 2:00 p. m. Telephone 291.

**DR. F. T. B. FOSTER, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon. Office and residence at 12 Dunlap street. Northville. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. and after 6:00 p. m. Night calls attended. Phone 361.  
Female Diseases a Specialty. Rectal and optical examinations made.

**DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main Street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. Night calls promptly attended. Telephone 401.

**DR. M. A. PATERSON, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon. 750 Main Street. Corner Dunlap. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. 1:00 to 4:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. Office in Savings Bank Building. Telephone 109.

**DR. R. M. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon. Office and residence 114 Main Street. Residence 114 Center Street. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office hours 1:00 to 9:00 p. m. Telephone 109.

**DR. T. S. MURDOCK, RESIDENCE 145**  
Main Street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. Office at Murphy Bros. Drug Store. Northville. Calls in town or country answered promptly. 22-1.

**E. N. ROOT, DENTAL PARLORS 69 (1st)**  
122 1/2 Main Street. X-ray Apparatus and all work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

**DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST OF**  
the corner T. H. Turner. Main Street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work. Southville. Phone 122.

**J. B. BOND, DENTAL PARLORS OF**  
the 7th of Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of nitrous oxide.

**P. L. WHITE, NOTARY PUBLIC**  
and Attorney at Law. Collecting a specialty. Fire and Accident Insurance. Northville. Michigan.

## 4 for 3!

At my shop you can get four haircuts for the price of three, as I charge only 15c for a 10c haircut. Southside. Main Street, near Center Street.  
**C. A. THURSTON, Northville.**

## Perrin's

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.  
10c Bus to and from all Trains.  
Best Rags in Town. Telephone at Connection.  
**F. N. PERRIN, Propr.**

## Cash for Poultry

ANY DAY IN THE WEEK

At the Corner Feed Store.

## Our Business.

It is our business to be improving, to be original, to be worthy of the public's patronage.  
I have received some eye openers in suitings. Call in and see them.  
**Gordon Allan,**  
Northville Tailor.

## Ice Cream!

Old process methods must give away for new and modern ideas in any kind of business. The same is true in relation to Ice Cream. The manufacture of it by a new method, making it superior in grain, flavor and especially in lasting qualities.

## Peace Reigns

In every family that uses our bottled milk for infants and invalids.

## BENTON &amp; SON

Go to Woodman & Cray for your  
FRESH SALT and SMOKED Meats.

Fresh Fish received every Thursday evening.

Give us a Trial.  
Telephone 51.

**Woodman & Cray,**  
Jake Miller's old stand,  
75 Center St. - NORTHVILLE.

## New Bargains!

The Racket Store  
offers some new bargains for this week.

Gents' Undraw: all wool 12c. 36c  
Ladies 15c. 36c  
Children 20c. 27c  
Gents' all wool Hosiery 17c. 27c  
Ladies' all wool Hosiery 19c. 27c  
Gents' all wool Mitts 30c. 27c  
Children's all wool Mitts 25c. 17c

Remember that we carry a full line of Granite and Tins which we sell at a bare price.

Yours for trade  
**S. A. Smith & Sons,**  
Northville, Michigan.

## WHERE DEER ARE BOLD.

The Law Protects Them at Mount Desert and They Have Become Really Very Bad.

The hunting season in Maine opened on October 1, but the deer herd on Mount Desert will not be molested, because there is a special law which forbids the hunting, killing or taking of deer on the island for a term of five years. A few of the deer are undoubtedly killed each season, but without the facts ever reaching the knowledge of the game wardens.

Since the law went into effect two or three years ago the deer on Mount Desert have been rapidly increasing, until now the island abounds with



POKING HER NOSE THROUGH

these wily creatures. The farmers have already begun to regard the deer as an unnecessary evil, and complain that they enter their fields and damage the crops. In several instances the town officials have been notified of damage done to crops by deer, and compensation has been demanded. As the deer have never been hunted they have become quite tame and bold enough to make frequent raids upon the farmers' fields and gardens. Some of the animals even mingle with the cows and sheep and have got on fine terms with the dogs. The farmers no doubt find it convenient at times to kill a good fat deer, but do not do so for fear of being prosecuted and fined by the wardens.

Farmer Walls, who lives down at Otter creek was surprised to find a handsome doe in his barnyard one morning this summer. The doe was standing contentedly in the midst of the cattle and did not appear to be frightened when Walls entered the barnyard. The deer had come up from the pasture and into the yard with the cattle on the previous evening, unnoticed in the darkness. When the cows were turned back into the pasture the deer followed them. A few days later, when Mrs. Walls was washing out some clothes in her kitchen, she was startled by the same doe poking her nose through the half-raised window. Farmer Walls, who was in the stable, heard his wife scream, and going to her assistance, drove the visitor away.

Two fine looking deer held up a coaching party on the Ocean drive one day last week by planting themselves directly across the road and refusing to move until forced to do so by the whip of one of the coachmen. The odd-looking wagons of the tourists, no doubt, fascinated the animals, while the pleasure seekers were more than delighted to see their first wild deer. The deer on Mount Desert are being preserved chiefly for the benefit of sportsmen who visit Bar Harbor and the adjoining resorts and who will find excellent sport and good shooting when the five years' close time has expired.

## SNAKES IN THE DESK.

They Almost Scared the Life Out of a Kid Boy and His Equally Bad Companion.

A professor in Guard college who is very much interested in natural history recently received as a gift from a friend two good-sized snakes from Texas. They were delivered just before the hour for him to hear a recita-



A GREAT SURPRISE

tion so after admiring them he slipped them into his desk. As the boys came trooping in to class he noticed in the hand of one of them a paper novel of the penny-dreadful sort. Calling the youngster to him, he gave him a sharp reprimand took the book and threw it in his desk. The recitation proceeded without incident until some one called the professor from the room. Here was an opportunity to get back his confiscated property, so the owner of "The Mystery of Stony Gulch" or "The Organ-Grinder's Revenge" stole softly to the desk, lifted the lid, gave a mighty shriek and fled. The snakes, which had warmed themselves out of their close quarters, enjoyed the situation, and so did the boys, for they stampeded in a body from the room, reaching the playground a half hour earlier than usual.

## NORTHVILLE SCHOOLS

Resume of its Work, System and Studies.

EXCEPTIONALLY FINE ADVANCES FOR FOREIGN PUPILS.

Preparatory Work Adapted for Entering Colleges.

This is an age of education. The time has come when the man who will be successful must be an educated man when the best community is one alive to its educational interests. This is the one great question in which all the people take a deep interest. It is right that it is so. In no other country and at no other time has such an opportunity been offered to all, rich and poor alike, as now, for the high-schools of today are better than the universities of fifty years ago. From the time when the first public school was established in the U. S. in 1639, the interest in education has developed until today we are second to none in history. Northville is in this respect a

Training in chorus singing is given to the High-school students twice a week.

The courses of study thus outlined prepare for the State Normal school, University of Michigan, Michigan colleges and for a business career. Special studies may be taken up by irregular and non-resident pupils or by those preparing to teach.

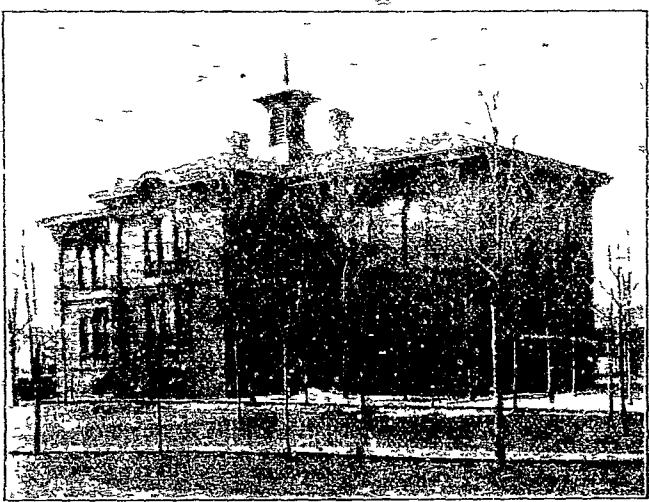
The school owns a large general and reference library of nearly 1,000 volumes, which is open to all pupils. A reading table in the High school is furnishing the best magazines and scientific periodicals. Its grounds make a beautiful park. Its teachers are instructors of experience and success and most of them have had special training in college or university work.

The school offers excellent advantages to persons living within a few miles of here and enjoys a large non-resident attendance. It wishes a still larger one and will do all in its power to make it pleasant and profitable for all who attend.

This in brief is an outline of our school's work and our every effort should be made to advance it still further as we know will be done. In this advancement not only those who are attendants, our future citizens will be benefited but the entire community will be made better.

Supt. J. R. Gilbert will be pleased to correspond with all persons who have children whom they intend to send to a good school. A catalog of the school giving all needed information will be gladly sent on request. To which effort cannot be exerted to save our boys and girls the best of advantages.

## NORTHVILLE UNION SCHOOL BUILDING.



## COURSES OF STUDY.

First Year	Second Year	Third Year	Fourth Year	LATIN		ENGLISH	
				First half	Second half	First half	Second half
Latin Algebra Phonetic English	Latin Commercial Arithmetic Physiology English	Latin Commercial Arithmetic Physiology English	Latin German Physics English	Bookkeeping Algebra Rhetoric English	Botany Commercial Arithmetic Physiology English	Latin German Physics English	American Literature English History Physics English
Latin General History Algebra English	Latin General History Algebra English	Latin German Geometry English	Latin German Geometry English	Physical Geography General History Algebra English	Civil Government General History Algebra English	Latin German Geometry English	English Literature U. S. History Physics English
Latin General History Algebra English	Latin General History Algebra English	Latin German Geometry English	Latin German Geometry English			Latin German Geometry English	Chemistry Geometry Astronomy English
						Latin German Geometry English	Chemistry Geometry Reviews English

## School Notes.

The High-school received a visit from Miss Ethel Vradenburg last week.

The High-school motto at present is "Scientiam solam est quo animus anget."

Two new scholars, Mr. Gilmore and Mr. Boyer have joined the High-school, and Susan Babcock has left us.

One of the High-school pupils remarked that Thad Knapp was acting as "Preceptress" while Miss Daniels was ill.

According to the Shorter, a notable character of the High-school has a peculiar watch which regulates the sun, moon and stars, and tells the price of butter and eggs in Detroit.

Our Preceptress was serenaded Friday evening by some of the High-school girls. There was some dispute as to whom it was for. Miss D. said it was for her "because they were her pupils" but Mr. Daniels said it "was ridiculous to suppose that girls would serenade girls."

Plymouth Rock Flour makes good bread. Try it.

The best line of Men's 25c Gloves and Mittens at Stark Bros.

## UP-TO-DATE!

The new photographic enlargements. Made directly from your negative. Perfect in every minute detail. 18x22 only \$3.50. It surpasses the cheap craven. Is infinitely superior in every way. Full line on exhibition. Must be seen to be appreciated. No extra charge for groups.

**BROWN, Photographer.**  
Northville.

## Attention, Boys! Right About! Face!

Yes boys, read this and think it over and answer it, if you can—and dare.

I am a good friend of yours and think I know all about you; in fact, I have several lids myself and then—well, they say old people forget their own boyhood and mine is a good distance off—but I had a heavy time of it, I assure you and I didn't smoke. So you see I happen to know one can have fun without it and be thought a "good fellow" too.

I should have probably walked the streets of Northville from now till Doomsday, with my eyes shut and my brain asleep if it hadn't been for a conversation with one of your teachers. This teacher (who, by the way, seems to think you boys are generally all right) was lamenting the smoking fever which has recently struck the town and was anxious to start an Anti-smoking League. I tried to be encouraging, but felt as one of my own boys did when I mentioned the fact, "Well, she can try it, but there will be only one member, and I hardly think she would join for the purpose of breaking herself of the habit of smoking." (Your pardon, dear mistress schoolma'am.) But our little chat started me thinking and then keeping my eyes open. I discovered all our boys hard at it, looking pale and distressed enough but evidently laboring under the impression you were enjoying it. Were they really boys?

Oh, don't stop reading just yet. You don't know what I want to propose but I assure you it is not an Anti-smoking League. You have too much common sense to heed that. Just let us talk it over. First, what kind of a man do you want to be physically? Healthy, strong, straight and tall? Tobacco won't help you to that. What kind of men do you want to be intellectually? Clear, keen thinkers? Successful business men? Ask any physician you wish if tobacco is good brain food. What kind of men morally, boys? Face the music now like good soldiers and look the question straight in the face. Can you be much account in the world with poor health and a dull brain, just for the fun of it—is it such fun, boys? Was your first smoke really enjoyable? And even now if you use tobacco a little too strong, does it leave the pleasantest sensation behind?

Now if you don't agree with me, do this, find ten men—men whom you wish to be like when you are grown—find ten men who will tell you smoking does not hurt a growing boy and who are willing that the Record print their names. Hand over the list to Mr. Neal and he'll print it. But if you can't find ten men, then boys, be honest and as manly and brave as we believe you. Be good fellows and have all the fun you want, but leave smoking alone till you are twenty-one. It won't hurt you very much then and you will be healthy citizens, clear thinkers and courageous men.

THE BOYS' FRIEND.

## "In the Name of the Czar."

On page 7 of this issue of the Record will be found the opening chapters of one of LeQueux' greatest serial stories, entitled "In the Name of the Czar," (or "He whose findeth a wife.") It is an English story, the scenes being laid in London. The plot has to do with the stealing of a copy of the defense alliance between England and Germany by Russian spies and which was secretly telegraphed to the Czar. War which was declared on the English government, was only averted at the last moment by the timely interference of Princess Nicolayevna who was in London at the time and in love with one of the clerks in the Queen's Foreign secretary's office.

The story will be given in long installments each week and it will be decidedly interesting from start to finish. The story has not yet been published in the magazines or book form therefore the Record readers will get it while it is new. The story was purchased by the publisher of the Record direct from the copyright publishers at considerable expense and it is believed that our readers will appreciate it.

## Grand Republican Rally

## In Opera House Northville

## On Monday Night Nov. 7th.

## Addresses By

**Hon. Byron S. Wait**  
**Hon. G. X. M. Collier**

**Music, Northville Band**  
**Last Grand Rally.**  
**Everybody Come**  
**Ladies Made Welcome**

## MERCHANT

## TAILOR'NG

We have a full line of all the latest styles and weaves of Fall and Winter Suitings. We make a specialty of

## Pants to Order

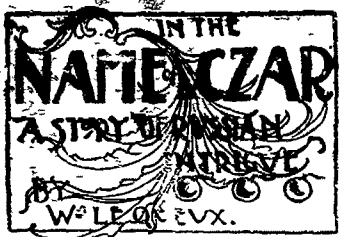
and can give you the choice of Forty designs of cloth which we will make to your order at as low as

**\$3.50 Per Pair.**

Ladies having cloaks of '96 and '97 style, can have them cut over at our shop into a '98 garment, thus obtaining a new style cloak at an almost nominal price. All work guaranteed first-class in every respect.

**B. FREYDEL,**

NORTHVILLE



## CHAPTER I.

THREATENS THE PEACE OF EUROPE  
"Have those urgent dispatches come in from Berlin, Deedes?"

"Captain Hammetton has not yet arrived," I answered.

"Eleven o'clock," I said. "Every moment's delay means greater risk," and the Earl of Warrham, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, strode up and down his private room with his hat still on, impatiently snapping his bony fingers in agitation quite unusual to him.

I resumed my writing, puzzled at the cause of the chief's excited demeanor, but a few moments later sharp footsteps sounded outside in the corridor, followed by a loud rapping and then entered the messenger, clad in his heavy fur-lined traveling coat, although a July morning, and carrying a well-worn leather dispatch box, which he placed upon my table.

"Late, Hammetton. Very late," snapped the Earl, glancing at his watch.

"There's a dense fog in the Channel, your lordship, and we were compelled to come across-lead slow the whole distance I've driven straight from the station," the Captain answered, good humoredly, looking so spruce and well groomed that few would credit that he had been traveling for nearly twenty-four hours.

"Go and rest. You must return to-night," his lordship said testily. "At 7.30 at my house in Berkeley Square."

When the door had closed Lord Warrham quickly opened the outer case with his key and drew forth a second box covered with red morocco and securely sealed. This he also opened, and after rummaging for some moments among a quantity of papers exclaimed, in a tone of satisfaction:

"Ah! Here it is! Good! Seals not tampered with."

Withdrawing from the box a large official envelope, doubly secured with the seal of the British Embassy at Berlin and endorsed by Sir Philip Emden, our Ambassador, he walked hastily to one of the long windows overlooking the paved courtyard of the Foreign Office, and for some moments closely scrutinized both seals and signature.

"Did you fear that the papers might have been examined in transit?" I inquired of my grave-faced chief, in surprise.

"No, Deedes, no. Not at all," he answered, returning to his table, cutting open the envelope and giving a rapid glance at its contents to assure himself that it was the same document he had sent to the German capital a week before. "Hammetton is trustworthy, and while dispatches are in his care I have no fear. The only apprehension I had was that an attempt might possibly have been made to ascertain the nature of this treaty," the great statesman added, indicating the document beneath his hand.

"The result would be detrimental," I added.

"Detrimental!" he cried. "If the clauses of this secret defensive alliance became known to our enemies war would be inevitable. Russia and France would combine against us, and the whole of the powers would become embroiled within a week. Exposure of these secret negotiations would be absolutely disastrous. It would, I verily believe, mean a retrievable ruin to England's prestige and power."

He uttered the ominous words slowly and distinctly, then carefully refolding the precious document, with its string of sprays' signatures, he placed it in another envelope, sealing it with his own private seal.

"You'd better register this, and we'll lock it away from prying eyes at once," Lord Warrham said a few moments later, handing me the envelope after he had sealed it.

Alone in my room I closed the door, took the register from my own small safe, numbered the precious envelope with the designation "B 27,833," and carefully made an entry in the book. When I returned I found that the Earl had been compelled to leave in order to attend a meeting of the Cabinet.

To me this was provoking, for the great statesman had taken with him the key of the safe. Thus was I left with this important document in my possession. But I said nothing of the matter, and returning to my room, placed the dispatch in my inner pocket for greater security, determined to keep it there until his lordship returned. I feared to lock it away in my own safe lest any one else might possess a key, and felt that in the circumstances my own pocket was the safest place.

For nearly two hours I continued my work, until just as the clock at the Horse Guards chimed 1 o'clock a clerk entered with the card of Dudley Ogle, my college chum, with whom I was now sharing during the Summer months a cottage close to the Thames, at Shepperton. Dudley was the best of good fellows. After a rather wild college career it had been his fancy to roam for about two years on the Continent, and on his return his father, with whom he was not on the best of terms, conveniently died, leaving him possessor of about forty thousand pounds. By this time he had, however, sown his wild oats, and, in-

stead of spending his money, as most young men of his age would have done, he invested it, and now lived a careless, indolent existence, traveling where he pleased, and getting as much enjoyment out of life as was possible. He was about my own age—twenty-eight, well set up, smart looking, with rather aquiline features, dark hair, and a pair of merry eyes that were an index to a contented mind.

We lunched together in a small, old-fashioned, unpretentious but well known place, a few doors from Charing Cross, in the direction of Whitehall, known as "The Ship," and then parted, he leaving to return to Shepperton, I to finish my work and rejoin him later at our riparian home.

On my return to the Foreign Office the Earl had, I found, just come in, and I handed him the secret document which some day, sooner or later, would control the destiny of an empire.

"This has, of course, not been out of your possession, Deedes?" inquired His Lordship, looking keenly at me with his gray eyes, as he stood before the open door of the great safe.

"Not for a single instant," I replied.

"Good! I trust you," he said, carefully placing the sealed envelope in a pigeon hole to itself and closing the door with a loud clang locked it.

When I reached our cottage in the afternoon, Dudley Ogle pointed to the table, where I found an invitation to the Laings for dinner that evening.

Why the Laings invited me that night puzzled me. Truth to tell, I loved Ella Laing with all the strength of my being, and I had foolishly believed she reciprocated my affection until two nights ago, when I had called at the house near Staines, where



"A servant crossed the lawn, and, approaching, handed me a telegram."

she lived with her mother during the Summer months I had discovered her in the garden, walking in lover-like attitude with Andrew Beck, a well-known silk manufacturer, who had lived in France so long that he had become something of a cosmopolitan, and who had lately entered Parliament at a bye-election as representative of West Rutlandshire. I confess to having hated this man from the moment I met him. The discovery that he was endeavoring to supplant me in Ella's affections filled my cup of indignation to the full.

I had left the garden unobserved on that fateful night returned at once to our riverside cottage, and written her an angry letter. In reply, next morning she sent a long letter full of mild reproach, in which she asserted that she had no thought of love for anyone beside myself, and that I had entirely misconstrued her relations with Mr. Beck. "Strange, indeed, it is that you, of all men, should declare that I love him," she wrote. "Love! If you knew all you would neither write nor utter that sacred word to me, and even though you are the only man for whom I have a thought, it may, after all, be best if we never again meet. You say you cannot trust me further. Well, I can only reply that my future happiness is in your hands. I am yours."

## CHAPTER II.

A BODY BY THE ROADSIDE.

When, a couple of hours later, we entered Mrs. Laing's garden the first person we encountered was the man I hated—Andrew Beck—in his ill-fitting dress clothes and broad crumpled shirt front, with its great diamond solitaire, lounging in a wicker chair at the river's bank, smoking, and in solitude enjoying the glorious sunset that, reflecting upon the water, transformed it into a stream of rippling gold.

While Dudley spoke to him I contrived to meet Ella, but she begged me to wait for an explanation.

How I loved her!

Her's was an oval face, perfect in its symmetry, clear-cut and refined, a trifle pale perhaps, but from her eyes of that darkest blue that sometimes sparkled into the brightness of a sapphire, sometimes deepened into softest gray, like the sky on a Summer night, there shone an inner beauty indicative of a purity of soul. Her gown was of soft, clinging silk, of palest heliotrope, that bore the unmistakable stamp of Paris, while on her slim wrist I noticed she wore the diamond bangle I had given her six months before.

After dinner, when the moon had risen, I strolled with Ella through the French windows and out upon the lawn, eager to talk alone with her.

"Well," she said at length, when we were seated in the shadow beneath one of the high rustling elms. "So you want an explanation. What can I give?"

"You say that if I knew all I would never utter words of love to you,"

stammered as calmly as I could. "What do you mean?"

"Exactly what I wrote," she answered, smiling, in a low voice.

"You mean to imply that you are unworthy of the love of an honest man?" I observed in astonishment.

"Yes," she gasped hoarsely. "I do not—I cannot deceive you, Geoffrey, because I love you." The last sentence she uttered passionately, with a fierce fire burning in her eyes. "You are jealous of Andrew Beck, a man old enough to be my father. Well, I confess I was foolish to allow him to walk with me here with his arm around my waist, yet at that moment the indiscretion did not occur to me."

I smiled incredulously.

"You will perhaps deny that here, within six yards of this very spot, you stopped and burst forth into tears?" I exclaimed with cold cynicism.

"I admit that. The words he uttered were of sufficient significance to bring tears to my eyes," she said vaguely.

He must have spoken words of love to you, I argued. I watched you both.

"I deny that he did, Geoffrey," she cried fiercely, starting up. "To satisfy you I am ever ready to take an oath before my creator that the subject of our conversation was not love."

"What was Beck persuading you to do?" I demanded.

"No, no!" she cried as if the very thought was repulsive to her. "No, do not ask me. I can never tell you, never."

"Then, there is a secret between you that you decline to reveal," I said, reproachfully.

She laughed a harsh metallic laugh, answering in a tone of feigned flippancy.

"Really, Geoffrey, you are absurdly and unreasonably suspicious. I tell you I love no other man but yourself, yet merely because it pleases you to misconstrue what you have witnessed you brand me as base and faithless. It is unjust."

At that instant a servant crossed the lawn in the moonlight, and, approaching, handed me a telegram, stating that Juckes, my man, had brought it over from Shepperton, fearing that it might be of importance.

Hastily I thrust it into my pocket unopened, and when the servant was out of hearing I repeated the plain question I had put to the woman I loved.

In the bright moonlight I watched how pale and agitated was her face, while involuntarily she shuddered, as if she thought that I might ascertain the truth terrified her.

"Geoffrey," she said at last, in a low plaintive voice, as, sitting beside me, her slim fingers suddenly closed convulsively upon mine, "why cannot you trust me, when you know I love you so dearly?"

"Why cannot you tell me the truth, instead of evading it? You say you are unworthy of my love. Why?"

"I cannot tell you," she cried wildly, breaking into hysterical sobs. "And you do not know how I have suffered, Geoffrey, or you would not speak thus to me. If you can no longer trust me, then we must alas! part. But if we do, I shall think ever of you as one who misjudged me and cast me off, merely because of my inability to give you an explanation of one simple incident."

"But I love you, Ella," I cried. "Why should we part—why should we?"

"Hulloa, Deedes!" interrupted Beck's high-pitched, genial voice. "I've been looking for you everywhere. We're all going for a moonlight row. Come along."

Further conversation was I saw, out of the question, and a few minutes later we had all embarked with the exception of Mrs. Laing, and were gliding slowly down the stream that glittered in the brilliant moonbeams. Dudley had brought Ella's mandolin from the house, and as our prow cut the rippling waters he played a soft, charming gondolier's song. My love sat beside me in the stern, and her eyes mutely asked forgiveness as ever and anon she turned to me. I saw how beautiful she was, how full of delicate grace, and how varying were her moods, yet she seemed nervous, highly strung, with a strange harshness in her voice that I had never before noticed. She spoke no word to Beck, and I remarked within myself that she avoided him, while once, when he leant over to grasp her hand, she shrank shudderingly from its contact.

An hour later, when we had returned to the "Nook," I accidentally placed my hand in the breast pocket of my dress coat, and there felt the telegram that I had until that moment entirely forgotten. Opening it, I was amazed to find it in cipher. The cipher signature was that of the Earl of Warrham, and I saw it had been transmitted over the private wire from Warrham, his seat in Sussex.

Taking a pencil from my pocket I at once proceeded to transcribe the mysterious array of letters, and when I at last discovered the purport of the message I sat back in my chair, breathless and rigid, while the flimsy paper nearly fell from my nerveless fingers.

"Why, Geoffrey!" cried Ella, starting up in alarm and rushing toward me, "what's the matter? You are as pale as death. Have you had bad news?"

"Bad news!" I answered, trying to laugh and slowly rousing myself. "No bad news at all, except that I must leave for town at once."

"Well, you certainly look as if you've been laid out over a race," Beck exclaimed, laughing.

"You can't possibly get a train now till 11.30. It's hardly 10 yet," said my well-beloved, exchanging a strange, mysterious glance with Dudley.

"Then I must go by that," I answered, again rereading the pink paper and replacing it in my pocket, endeavoring to preserve an outward calm.

Presently, when Ella was again alone with me, her first question was:

"What bad news have you received, Geoffrey?"

"None," I answered, smiling. "It was of a private matter, of really no importance at all."

"Oh, I thought it must have been something very, very serious, your hand trembled so, and you turned so pale."

"Did I?" I laughed cheerily. "Well, it's nothing, dearest—nothing at all."

Half an hour later Dudley finding that I had to go to town, announced his intention of "walking" back to Shepperton.

"The night is lovely, and the moon bright as day," he said, as we all shook hands with him in the hall. "I shall enjoy the walk."

When I went along the road half an hour later with Beck to catch the train for London, I had almost gained the gate leading to the high road when suddenly catching my foot against some unseen object in the pathway, I fell heavily forward upon the gravel, just managing to save my face by putting out both hands.

Hulloa cried Beck, what's the matter?

"The matter," I gasped, groping at the mysterious object quickly with my hands. "I believe, I've fallen over somebody."

"Drum, I suppose." Come along, or we shall catch our train."

But, still kneeling, I quickly took my vestas from my pocket and struck one. By its faint light I distinguished the prostrate body of a man lying face downward, with arms outstretched beyond his head. Turning him over with difficulty I lit another vesta and held it close down to his face.

Next second I drew back with a loud cry of dismay and horror. It was Dudley Ogle.

His bloodless features were hideously distorted, his limbs rigid, his wildly staring eyes were already glazed, and his stiffened fingers icy cold.

In an instant I knew the truth. He was dead.

## CHAPTER III.

A MISTAKE.

"Great heavens!" gasped Beck, recognizing the cold, drawn features by the light of the match he struck. "It is, indeed, Dudley! Run back to the house and get assistance quickly. I'll remain here. Life may not be extinct after all, poor fellow."

At this suggestion I sprang up and dashing away along the drive, entered the drawing room from the lawn.

"Why, Geoffrey?" cried Mrs. Laing, starting up quickly from a cozy corner, wherein she had settled to read. "What has happened? You look scared."

"A very painful thing has occurred," I gasped, breathlessly, striving to preserve a calm demeanor. "We have found poor Dudley lying in the drive yonder dead."

"Dead!" she screamed hysterically. "Dudley dead?"

"Yes, alas!" I replied. Beck is with him awaiting assistance."

"I—I can't believe it," she cried, clutching at a chair for support. Her face was ashen pale, and her bejewelled hands trembled violently. "Poor Dudley! If he is dead it is certain that he has been the victim of foul play," she added, mechanically, in a low tone. Then suddenly recovering herself she inquired the circumstances in which we had found him.

I will explain that later," I cried impatiently. May I ring for the servants?"

"No," she cried, starting forward with a strange wild look. Return to him, and leave all to me. For the present the truth must be kept from Ella. There are reasons why my daughter should not know of this tragic affair until to-morrow. As you are aware, she is weak and unstrung to-night, and has already gone to her room. I fear that any sudden shock may prove extremely detrimental to her, and I therefore trust you will respect my wishes."

"Certainly," I answered. "But we are not yet convinced that life is extinct, so while you arrange for his removal here I'll go at once for a doctor."

"Yes, do. Dr. Allenby is nearest. The first house over the bridge," she replied, hastily, and as she rang the bell I sprang out again upon the moonlit lawn and rushed away along the drive.

Beck was still leaning beside the prostrate man, supporting his head upon his knee, and approaching I asked whether he had detected any signs of respiration.

"None whatever," he cried. "I'm afraid, poor fellow, he has gone."

Briefly, I explained my errand and rushed off for medical assistance, returning to the Nook with the gray-haired practitioner a quarter of an hour later. We found Dudley lying on the large yellow silk couch that stood in the drawing room, with Beck and Mrs. Laing standing calmly on either side. In Mrs. Laing's eyes were traces of tears. The doctor, after a brief examination, shook his head gravely, saying:

"Life has unfortunately been extinct for fully an hour."

"What is the cause of death?" inquired Mrs. Laing, eagerly.

"I have not yet examined the body, but there are no marks of violence whatever, as far as I can observe. At

the post-mortem, we may be able to discover something."

She drew a deep breath. I chanced at that moment to glance at her, and was surprised to observe an unmistakable look of terror fit for a brief instant across her haggard countenance. It seemed as though the doctor's hope of determining the cause of death had aroused within her a sudden apprehension. Dr. Allenby, however, suggested in polite terms that she should leave the room, as he desired to examine the body and she reluctantly consented, exclaiming as she moved slowly out:

I would have given worlds to have ascertained this one's name will be bruited about in the papers, and there will be an inquest, I suppose, and all that sort of thing. And dear Ella—what a terrible blow it will be to her!"

Then, when the door had closed, while I stood gazing upon my intimate friend who only an hour before had been so full of life and enjoyment buoyant spirits and handsome surprised at Mrs. Laing's remark, I was almost reflecting upon her sudden strange demeanor, the doctor, associated with Beck, began a minute and careful examination on in a quarter of an hour they had sufficed themselves. But no one had been used and not as they concluded the police had been sent for. The doctor, a tall, red-faced and in part to dress in a plain, commonest coat and a sergeant in uniform, who entered the drawing room were at once indicated of the mysterious circumstances in which the body had been discovered. The inspector scribbled some brief notes, took the names and addresses of all of us remarking with politeness that we should be compelled to attend the inquest.

Afterward the body was removed to a billiard room, and the plain clothes constable left in charge of it while with Beck and Dr. Allenby I entered the dining room where Mrs. Laing, pale, agitated and nervous, was eagerly awaiting us. The arrival of the police in her house had apparently filled her with dread, for almost the first question she asked me was:

"Have they gone? Have they gone?"

"They have left one officer on duty to prevent the body being touched," I answered.

Then the police are absolutely in possession of my house? Will they search it? she inquired hoarsely.

"Search it? Certainly not," I answered. "Of course if foul play were suspected they might. Otherwise they have no power without a search warrant, properly signed by a magistrate."

"But no violence is suspected," she exclaimed in a half-whisper, glancing over to where the doctor and Beck were standing in earnest conversation.

"Therefore I shall be spared the indignity of having my house searched, shall I?"

"I trust so Mrs. Laing," I replied. But it is not such a dreadful ordeal after all to have one's place rummaged."

"No perhaps not," she answered thoughtfully, then, smiling, she added: "Perhaps I am foolish to regret that this terrible affair has occurred at my very door. Poor Dudley has died suddenly and it is only right that I, his intimate friend, should do what I can to insure the last rites being carried out in decency. But the very thought of the police unnerves me and I fear, on Ella's account. Only yesterday Dr. Allenby told her that she must carefully avoid any shock."

But she must know the truth to-morrow—I observed.

Will you break the dreadful news to her, she urged. As her betrothed you, perhaps, can tell her better than any one else.

"Unfortunately I shall be unable," I said. "This evening I received a very urgent telegram which recalls me to town and having now lost my last train, I must go by the 6.30 in the morning. I cannot get back before late in the evening, or it may be the next day. But as soon as possible I will return straight here and render you whatever assistance is in my power."

"Thanks. But is your business so very urgent?" she asked.

"Of greatest importance. Poor Dudley's tragic end has delayed me, and even this brief delay may be a most serious consequence."

"Ah, you men in the Foreign Office are always full of deep schemes and clever diplomacy," she smiled, toying with her mass of rings.

"I laughed, but did not reply."

"Is it on Foreign Office business that you are compelled to leave us?" she persisted, glancing at me keenly. I thought, as if intent upon ascertaining the purport of the telegram I had received.

"Yes," I answered, in wonder that she should thus evince such a strong desire to glean the nature of my business. But next instant it occurred to me that possibly she might suspect me of being implicated in some mysterious manner with my friend's sudden end, and that believing I desired to escape was determined at least to know where I was going and upon what errand.

At that moment Beck crossed to us, saying:

"This affair is certainly most distressing Mrs. Laing. Dudley was such an excellent fellow that we must each one of us regret his loss very deeply indeed. I have just been discussing the matter with the doctor, but, of course, he can at present form no conjecture as to the cause of death."

"Natural causes, no doubt chimed in the medical man, in a dry, business-like tone. I think we may at once dismiss all idea that violence was used."

"You think—so?" inquired Mrs. Laing, with eagerness. "You don't believe, then, he has been a victim of foul play?"

"Not at all. Beyond the bruise on the forehead, evidently caused by the fall upon the gravel, there is no mark whatever," the doctor answered. "Until I have made a thorough examination I cannot, of course, determine the nature of the fatal cause. By noon to-morrow we shall, I hope, know the truth."

"He must have fallen and expired within ten minutes of leaving the house," Beck exclaimed. "Yet when he shook hands with us he was in the highest possible spirits. How terribly sudden his end was."

"Terrible!" I exclaimed myself, gazed by the peculiar tragic and mysterious manner of his death. When he wished his adieu he could not have dreamed that his life had so nearly run its course."

He complained of no pain during the evening, I suppose," the doctor inquired.

Not to my knowledge, Beck answered, and this statement I was compelled to endorse.

He came here? Dr. Allenby exclaimed, turning to Mrs. Laing.

"Yes."

There are some remains of the food left in the room?"

"No doubt," she answered, quickly. "But I don't know of any suspect. Are the symptoms those of poisoning?" she gasped.

"I suspect nothing," replied the doctor with hesitancy. The fact that he had, as I just mentioned, suggests a final paroxysm of pain which might possibly accrue from poison. The remains of the dinner may be required for analysis, therefore it would be advisable to keep them."

"Very well," she answered, a shadow of annoyance upon her face. "I'll give orders to that effect. But surely, Doctor, you do not think poor Dudley can have been poisoned in my house? If anything we had for dinner had been deleterious, all of us must have suffered."

"No, yarden me for disagreeing," he answered, politely. "In many cases known to toxicologists families have eaten of the same meal and one person only has been seized with sudden illness that has proved fatal. By analysis, we may obtain some clue as to the cause of Mr. Ogle's unfortunate end."

Mrs. Laing's thin lips moved, but no sound escaped them at last, turning suddenly, she covered her face with her hands, as if to shut out from her gaze the white, haggard countenance she had so recently looked upon.

"Come," exclaimed the doctor, sympathetically, laying his hand upon her arm. "You are trembling. This unfortunate occurrence has no doubt upset you, but you must bear up. Immediately I get home I shall send you a draught that will brace up your nerves. Take care how the sad news is broken to Mrs. Ella. The slightest undue excitement may affect her very seriously."

"I have not forgotten your words yesterday doctor," she replied. "You are very kind. Good night."

They shook hands and Dr. Allenby, taking up his hat left an example Beck and I soon afterward followed.

(The continuation of this thrilling story will be found in next week's Record.)



"I am still selling 'The Best' Tonic, and reiterate my former statement as to its worth. If every one could know it as I do, you would be unable to supply the demand. I believe it saved my wife's life."—Joseph H. Lutz, Druggist, Bridgeport, Conn.

At all drug stores.

The RECORD to any address 3 months for 25 cts

Send stamps or coin

New Subscribers sending \$1.00, the paper the balance of the month free of charge

Your post-master will receive your subscription or the money may be sent direct to this office





## At T. G.'s Busy Big Store!

The people of Northville and vicinity are receiving many rich and rare bargains this fall. The secret of doing business to day is buying goods from first hands, as near as possible, therefore saving for your customers the middle-man's profit. Buy for cash, move as many goods as possible. It's the QUANTITY of goods the live merchant moves on small margins, with light expense, that wins these days. Don't be afraid to take off your coat and do your own work. Keep expenses down. Don't pay hundreds of dollars for clerk help, and hundreds for store and house rent each year, that has got to come out of your customers. You can't get around it. We have no rents to pay and do our own work—as near as possible; therefore it enables us to make the low prices we have been giving our customers, and shall insist in continuing to follow up month after month, year after year.

Below will quote you just a few of the many bargains we are offering:

Ladies' combed fleece Jersey fitting Vests and Pants, one case each, that are admitted by many customers to be just as good as they have paid 25c or 30c for. **Our Price 18c each.** Pants and Vests, all sizes, and just look at the garment—we are selling for 25c and 49c.

And a Pearl Pink Camel's Hair at 88c. Match it if you can for less than \$1 25

Men's Underwear - We have one case of Shirts and Drawers, color grey, random, soft and fine, all sizes. Price asked in many stores 39c; our price 24c each. 48c suit.

Men's wool fleeced soft and fine, no imitation, warm and comfortable. You can just take solid comfort on a cold day and the price just as long as they last 50c each; \$1 the suit.

Dress Goods. 1500 yds of plain wool Frieot Flannels full yd wide quoted in many stores at 27 1/2c to 30c yd. Our price 23c yd. Also we shall offer for sale 1,200 yds of all wool Serge 45 inches wide all late fall shades at nearly 1/3 off from regular price, 29c yd, and best Edwards & Slater's glove finished Cambrics 2 1/2c yd. Also 7c to 11c yd. Richardsons and Corbells Sewing Silk at 5c spl. Clark Machine Thread 2 spools for 5c. Coats, Best Thread 3c spl. You see it does not cost a lot to get a nice gown at T. G.'s 50 pieces Table Cloth 9c yd.

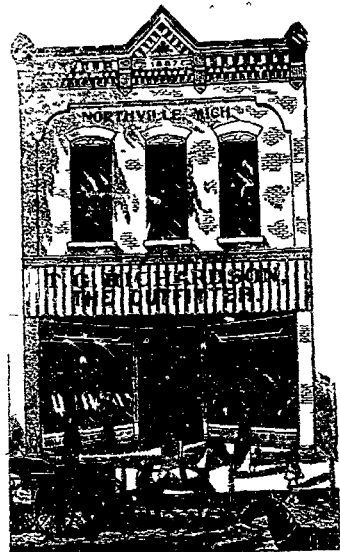
### CARPETS.

Carpet all wool 42c to 55c. Rooms measured carpet cut made and laid free of charge.

Window Shades, of opaque oil and water colors, 6 to 7 ft long, price 21c to 25c. Windows measured and curtains hung; no charge.

Wall Paper. 3,000 rolls price 5c, 6c, 7c per double roll up to the finest paper.

At T. G.'s, Northville, Michigan.



Also a full line of Dr. Wright's Health Underwear, and the Puritan Mills fine wool at \$1.

One case of Ladies' fleeced lined Wrappers, fancy set-in yoke, pleated back and front, the \$1.25 quality and our price is 98c. Colors blue, black, fancies.

Common Calico Wrappers, black, blue and fancies. Price 49c, or if you have the time to make your own gown, we sell all best brands of Prints, reds, blacks, blues and fancies at 3 1/2c yd.

Also one case of Fleece Dress Fabrics in plain covert and fancy effects the 10c and 12c quality goes on sale Saturday at 8c yd.

### CLOAKS AND CAPES.

A grand line, a first class and well made Coat, the M T Silver goods \$3 98 to the finest garments made. Our Cape are beauties. No trouble to show them. You are always welcome at T. G.'s.

The Reliable  
Patterns,  
The "Butterick."  
At T. G.'s.

T G

### NEIGHBORHOOD

#### Farmington News.

This kind of weather makes the can baskets set on a hustle.

Misses Maude Edwards and Jennie L. White were in Northville Monday.

Miss Inez Botsford of Flat is the guest of her sister Miss Phila Poirer for 1.

New sing books have been purchased for the Methodist Sunday school.

Miss Walter Towden has been on the sick list this week. Dr. Edwards attends her.

Rev. W. P. Hoyt gave a very interesting talk on the question of Temperance Sunday evening.

Quite a number of our young people attended the musical at Novi Saturday and pronounced it excellent.

Miss Elsie Lee of Holly was in attendance at the Pedro party last Friday evening at the home of Elmer Stoughton.

Married, Oct. 29, in Detroit by Rev. C. E. Allen Bert Gates of this place to Miss Ida Murray of Bad Axe. Congratulations.

The ladies of the Methodist congregation met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Job G. Francis to sew for a destitute family.

L. S. Pettibone and family now occupy the Thomas Irving house on Main street east. Mrs. Olive Spague occupies a part of the house.

The lecture given Tuesday evening by Rev. T. Masada of Tottori, Japan, on the subject "Japanese Home and Home Life" was one of great interest. Those who attended were

highly entertained, those who were absent missed a rare treat. Proceeds \$4.80.

The many friends of Frank Bradley and wife, sympathize with them in their affliction in the death of a bright sweet ten year old daughter who died Sunday night of throat trouble.

A very good program has been prepared for the Sunday school convention to be held Saturday in the Methodist church. A meeting of profit and interest is anticipated. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

#### Walled Lake News.

Barbara McKnight is spending the week vacation in Detroit.

Miss J. A. Arnold and children spent part of the week in Pontiac.

The Farmers' Club was held at Clayton McKenny's Wednesday.

Mrs. William Wells of Detroit visited friends here a part of the week.

Bert Compton of Green Oak visited his parents here on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Margaret McKnight was called to Adrian Monday by the sickness of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Page.

Lena Sutherland of Argentine is spending some time at the home of her grandfather J. D. Church.

Mrs. Chas. Rose and Mildred Richardson spent part of last week in Hartland. Mr. Rose went Saturday night to accompany them home.

Frank Tuttle and Lucia Compton two of our well known young people were married in Pontiac Wednesday, Nov. 2. They have the best wishes of all for their future prosperity and happiness.

The best 50c underwear in Northville at Stark Bros.

L. V. Carpenter, upholstering and chair repairing done on short notice at No. 10 Dunlap St. Northville.

#### How To Look Good

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered, you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alternative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at Geo. C. Hueston's Drug Store. 50 cents per bottle.

#### Wixom News.

Mrs. J. Penfield is quite sick.

Fred Hartland is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Bertha Bishop is visiting in Detroit.

J. Tulin moved his family to Milford last week.

Miss Jennie Sanders is visiting Northville friends.

Mrs. Green has been in quite poor health for some better.

Miss Jennie Burch has returned from her visit in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Robins of New York are visiting at Mr. Parker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Rochester and family visited in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. Morgan of Grand Ledge is visiting her brother, Mr. Har.

Miss Stella Lee of Rochester is visiting at the home of Fort Burch.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Ball and daughter of Milford visited Sunday at Mr. Patten's.

The November meet of the Farmers' club will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Shalhorn.

Mrs. Bogart visited her son Harry and wife and daughter, Mrs. McGuire, in Pontiac the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shannon and Miss Grace Shannon dined Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thompson at Novi.

Jas. Gibson was quite sick last week, his fever reaching one hundred and three but at this writing he is some time.

Mrs. Smith was at Plymouth last week keeping house for Mr. Smith's parents while they went to Grand Rapids on a visit.

Corporal Elmer Ross of the 2nd Illinois, stationed at Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Electa Furman. He is recovering from a protracted fever. His regiment expects to move to Cuba next month.

Thos. Price was quite surprised Friday evening when about a hundred of his friends met at his home to spend the evening with him before he left for England. A very nice program was listened to and a general good time had.

#### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

#### Salem News.

Mrs. F. G. Terrell has about recovered from her recent illness.

Farmers are now making some progress with their corn and potato harvest.

Some good agricultural weather is coming to us now. Thanks to the weather department.

The first political rally of any kind of this campaign will be a republican meeting next Monday evening to be addressed by Capt. E. P. Allen of Ypsilanti.

The vandalism of these Halloween men deserves severe punishment. When will the civilization of this late era overcome these relics of barbarism? Hasten the day.

Charlie Nollar of Montana is visiting his Michigan friends for a few weeks after an absence of seven years. Charlie looks as though life on the ranch agrees with him.

#### Meads Mills News.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bradner visited at Trenton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever of Plymouth spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. H. Green who has been ill for some time past is better at this writing.

Mrs. Boston does not recover the use of one side since her second paralytic stroke.

Nelson Taylor is fast recovering from the shake up he received when at Bedford last week.

Mrs. Mary Burdick is in Northville again taking a new treatment for tumor of the shoulder.

Mr. Mary Lou is visiting in New York City with her daughter, Miss Jennie Wheeler until after the holidays.

Mrs. Joe Stevenson severely burned her hand with gasoline some time ago. A felon came on the thumb Monday and Dr. Adams amputated it at the first joint.

We wonder if the goblins were as thick at other places as they were here Monday night. We know of two who were locked out and were running around the yard in their socks.

#### Consumption Positively Cured.

Mr. R. B. Greave, merchant, of Chilhowee, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at Geo. C. Hueston's Drug Store.

Read the new serial story commencing in this week's issue of the Record.

## Shake Hands Please!

With our fall and winter bargains.

Paper Patterns at..... 10c

Other dealers charge you 15c to 25c. Parties who are using them are delighted. Say they are equal to other at double the price.

Another invoice or those Morning Jackets at..... 50c

Everybody delighted with them and remark: How cheap!

Blankets, large assortment to select from..... 35c to \$3.50

Comfortables 69c to \$2; or if you wish to make them, you can buy a good Print of us at.....

A nice Batt at..... 5c roll

Underwear for everybody..... 5c to \$1 50 garment

Hosiery, all sizes and kinds, at..... 5c to 50c pr

Ladies' Combination or Union Suits..... 50c to \$1.50

Ladies' ready-to-wear Skirts..... 25c

Ladies' ready-to-wear Wrappers, fleeced lined 98c to \$1.50

Ladies' ready-to-wear all wool Fascinators..... 25c

The Gentlemen are invited to shake hands also with a new line of Ulsters Overcoats, Suits, Odd Pants, Jackets, Overalls, Gloves, Mittens, Winter Caps, etc.

Ulsters..... \$5, 7.50, 9, 10, 12 and \$15.

Overcoats..... \$5, 7.50, 8, 10, \$15.

It will pay you to look at our Suits before making your selections. All kinds and prices—\$5 up. Gloves and Mittens by the bushel, 10c to 15c.

Winter Caps have arrived and are open for your inspection. Prices 10c to \$1.50. Call on us for bargains.



1640—GIRLS' DRESS. Sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 years.



1637—CHILD'S GUIMP DRESS. Sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 years.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

**ROYAL**  
Baking Powder

Made from pure  
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food  
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest  
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.