

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

No. 21.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1898.

Vol. XXX

CORP. SLATER IS PROMOTED.

HE IS NOW SERGEANT IN THE
31ST REGIMENT.

Was Severely Reprimanded for
Doing Manual Labor.

Camp Poland, Dec. 29, '98.
Editor Record:—Although I have been somewhat negligent about writing I can assure you that I have not forgotten you or the Record which comes to me regularly every week. It seems like a letter from all my friends in Northville and vicinity. It is so newsy.

We are now located in winter quarters and are getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Our tents were moved so that two were facing each other and an extra tent put up between. The extra is used for a parlor and we have a "Sibley" stove, so all we have to do to keep warm is to saw wood.

The weather here is not at all desirable, nearly all of the time we have mud. Christmas is at hand and no snow. Most of all we miss our sleighride parties. Michigan is spoken of so often by us that many of our Knoxville friends intend going north next summer. They are afraid of the northern winters, but I think if we had more steady cold weather here, not so many of the boys would have to report to the hospital for cough medicine.

The whole regiment is now fully equipped with the Krug-Jorgensen rifles and each battalion makes two trips a week to the target range where some fine scores are being made. We still get many nice stories as to our movements. The latest order I think read to "take the mules and wagons to pieces" preparatory to an early move, but I have noticed that the mules are still intact. This is the prevailing idea that we will soon be mustered out. The changes are not so plentiful as before election but many of the boys have gone and some recruits have taken their places. Our company has come from the 4th Mich. also the first Georgia. The original members of the old Co. M, 4th Reg. M. A. only number about seventeen in the new Co. L, 31st Mich. Sol. I have the pleasure of

being one of the oldest members and can talk of the pleasures of the state encampments.

I was very much grieved upon the receipt of the news of the death of my grandmother, Mrs. Mary Withee. I was her oldest grandchild, but the laws of the army would not permit my presence at the funeral.

Again my modesty is called into action when I inform you that I have received another promotion from corporal to sergeant. I enjoy my new duties very much, but have to do much studying. Yesterday I was reprimanded by my Capt. Baxter for doing manual labor. I was sweeping up some straw and he ordered me to stop. Of course I was much offended but promised it would never happen again.

F. M. SLATER, SERGT. CO. L.

UP FOR 30 DAYS.

Albert Haney Went to the H. of C.
Tuesday Afternoon.

Before Justice Lowden Tuesday morning Albert Haney pleaded guilty to the theft of a sack of nuts from the sleigh of Joe Schoof Saturday afternoon and was given \$10 or 30 days. He took the latter and in charge of Marshal Macomber went to the Detroit house of correction on the afternoon train. Another warrant has been issued for Haney on charge of taking a package containing a pair of shoes and two towels from D. Durfee's cutter also Saturday. It is alleged that after taking the shoes from Durfee's cutter he went to Richardson's store where they were purchased and exchanged them for a chaps pair and made 50 cents on the deal. The marshal recovered all the property later on and Haney was locked up Saturday night. When he returns again to Northville it is said he will be prosecuted on the second charge.

Notice.

Farmers, Horsemen and Trappers! Fine and trim Robes, manufacture Gloves and Mittens and buy all kinds of Fur and Skins. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. W. B. Mosher, Salem, Mich., 20w4p



A GOOD NEW YEAR'S RIDDANCE.

"Get off the earth!" cries Uncle Sam.
As he sends Old Spain a-flying.
"The western world's no place for you
It's high time you were dying."

We'll start the New Year out just right,
And as a good beginning
We'll rid the map of such as you—
So git! you gory sinner!" —A. W.

YERKES LOANED THE LAWN HOSE.

BOY WANTED IT TO PUT OUT A
FIRE IN THE MILL.

Hard Work of Telephone and Fire
Companies.

In the person of 14-year-old Roy Van Valkenburgh, Northville has a boy whose name would belong in the same class as the young ensign on the ill-fated Maine who calmly reported the disaster to Capt. Sigbee even while the ship was sinking. Young Van Valkenburgh is employed by the big flouring mill of Yerkes Bros. here, and when the mill caught fire last week Friday he ran to the residence of the senior member of the firm a few rods distant and, with a stand at "attention" and a doll of the cap he calmly said: "Mr. Yerkes, the mill is on fire and I would like to know if we can borrow your lawn hose to put it out." Mr. Yerkes was not slow in giving his consent and the boy was soon scrambling down the mill stairs to the scene of the fire and with the aid of the borrowed hose the men were able to stop the blaze before the fire company arrived.

As soon as the boy left for the mill with the hose Mr. Yerkes turned in a fire alarm to the Northville telephone company's headquarters and the department was on the scene in less than five minutes but fortunately their services were not required.

The Milling company is loud in its praise of the rapid work of both the Northville telephone company and the fire department.

Tuesday's Fire.

A small fire near the chimney on the roof of J. D. Brockett's house near Dubuque's mill Tuesday was the cause of an alarm being sent in over the Northville Telephone Co.'s wires. There was a prompt response on the part of the fire department and the flames were soon extinguished without the aid of the big hose.

See Ambler for your Coal and Wood

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

ASHAMED OF HIS PARTY.

Fred Taylor of The U. of M. Says
He Is.

In an address before the Good Government League in Detroit last week, Fred Taylor of the U. of M., a former Northville boy, in referring to the secret betrays Fitzsimmons justiceship, said: "I am ashamed when I think of the political party to which I belong, and the actions in this matter." He then read newspaper clippings on the account, and commented upon them to some extent.

HE IS NOW WITH THE REGULARS.

A NORTHVILLE BOY WITH THE
19TH REG. IN PORTO RICO.

Interesting Letter from Albert Lyke
Stationed at Ponce.

Ponce, Porto Rico, Dec. 6, 1898.
Editor Record: Found Ponce the best place of all. The people are much better and very kind. We were here three days when the first Kentucky was paid off and then the trouble began. They all got drunk and began to fight with the natives, and a policeman shot and killed one of them. Then the rest went back to camp and got ready to lynch him. They came back to town just about dark looking for the policeman with their guns and a rope ready for business. They went to the jail but the policeman was not there. They found where he lived and broke in the doors; but he got away, and the Kentucky boys began to shoot right and left. There were seven natives killed before a stop and the next morning the whole police force resigned and now the city is under martial law. I think if they keep on pulling in the natives they will have to build a new jail for it is about seven or eight a day. The Kentucky boys left for the states Dec. 2d and I think things will be all right soon. Your Friend,
ALBERT A. LYKE,
Co. C. 19th Inf. U. S. A.

Try Plymouth Rock Flour.

See Ambler for your Coal and Wood.

THEY TOOK OFF THEIR HATS.

THE PRESBYTERIAN LADIES DID IT
SUNDAY NIGHT.

Innovation Will Be Made a Standing
Request.

"Hats off!" said Rev. J. H. Herben at the Sunday night service. He didn't exactly say those words but in a flowery little speech he complimented the ladies on their smiling faces and rosy cheeks, their broad and beautiful hats, with plumes and bird ornaments reaching upward and sideways far beyond the gaze of mortal man, and wound up by requesting a peep at the new styles in coiffure. The ladies were inclined to enquire, but the ladies were on their good nature, probably some what due to Santa Claus' visit that morning, and in a very short order the church pews resembled a huge ostrich farm. The pastor tendered the ladies a vote of thanks and as they clutched a bag pin in either hand ready to do or die, for make one bold strike for liberty at the next command, the pastor concluded by remarking that he should make the request a permanent one as far as practicable for all future services held in this church. After the services there was a noticeable quick rush for home on the part of the ladies, most likely inspired by a desire to ascertain if their hats were on straight.

Eddy Got It in the Neck.

It seems that while J. O. Eddy of Plymouth was over here convention-day voting against Senator Holmes, one of the brightest and most honorable men that ever graced the Michigan legislative halls, another fellow was in Detroit looking after Eddy's job. When Register of Deeds Elect Kingsley made up his clerkship slate last week, P. B. Whitbeck was given a job while Eddy gets it in the region of the neck. Whitbeck had the backing of the best people in Plymouth and the majority of the republican leaders, and Mr. Kingsley's selection is conceded to have been wise.

Too Late for the Cars.

If anyone finds a young printer straying about the country he belongs to the Record office. When last seen he was counting railroad ties Saturday with his shoes pointed Plymouthward. In one hand he carried two grips and a bundle of books while the other grasped an umbrella, an air gun and a sack of fried cakes and he was humming an air from "Wake me up early, uncle dear, that I may catch the train." Answers to the name of McNitt, Reward.

Too Many Tramps at Wayne.

The Wayne Review complains of the multiplicity of tramps that infest that village and are impudent and insulting to ladies who refuse to give them cab fares. The Review refers to "Northville's woodpile" and says: "Even a stone pile would be a blessing in Wayne." It might be made a means of thinning out the "wandering Wilkes" if properly manipulated, but probably a few shot gun fusillades would do in the absence of an easily accessible stone pile.

Masons Elect Officers.

Northville P. & A. M. lodge at its annual meeting Monday night elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

W. M.—Wm. T. Gurr
S. W.—Chas. Walters
J. W.—John L. Becker
Treas.—Barton A. Wheeler
Sec'y.—D. B. Northrop
S. D.—Bert A. Wilkinson
J. D.—Wm. F. Macomber
Tyler.—John R. Nash
Steward.—B. A. Northrop
—Wm. H. Slater

Auction Sale.

George Rattenbury will sell at public auction at his Horse Market on Center street, on Wednesday Jan. 4, commencing at 1:00 o'clock, a number of draft horses, road horses, harness, robes, wagons, cutters, buggies, one pair log trucks and other articles. Anyone having goods to dispose of can bring them to this sale and they will be sold for 5 per cent.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

is our hearty and sincere wish to each of our friends and patrons who's generous patronage is most thoroughly appreciated. We hope to merit a continuance of your patronage.

To Seekers of New Years Gifts

we would say that notwithstanding our large Christmas trade, our stock in Fancy China, Lamps, and Stapleware is nearly complete.

Enterprise

is what has moved our business in the past and in the future we shall strive to be even more enterprising than ever before.

It is Our Aim

not only to keep what is usually kept in an up-to-date store, but to keep the unusual things that are sometimes called for but rarely found.

We have a Very Pretty

three panel screen Calendar that we are giving away with 25c worth of Fairy Soap—the Calendar is worth the price alone. You ought to have one.

Rollin H. PURDY, Northville.

TELEPHONE 123

NEW YEAR POINTERS!

WORRIES ANSWERED.

- A Beautiful Chafing Dish.
- A Pair of Skates.
- A Bissell Carpet Sweeper.
- A Robe or Pair of Horse Blankets.
- Nut Picks, Plated Spoons or Knives, and Forks.
- A Handsome Garland or Peninsula Range.

Anything is acceptable from a Pocket Knife to a Ton of Coal.

The Big Store is the place to buy. You get your money's worth and at the lowest prices.

NORTHVILLE. Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

100 Cans AT 7c each

Just to advertise I will sell 100 cans of Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, Peas, String Beans, Gage Plums, etc. All 10 cent goods. This lot, only goes at 7c per can.

Broken Rice, a good one for	5c lb
5c for a Berry Dish of Mustard	5c
1 lb Soda	5c
1 lb Corn Starch	5c
3 lbs Large Prunes	25c

Don't lose sight of the 7 cent Canned Goods deal at

B. A. WHEELER'S.

Farmers Read This.

Farmers read this and tell your neighbors that I have got the best outfit for grinding Feed in this part of the country. I grind cobb and all, first over roll and then over a 4 1-2 foot stone and it is ground even and fine, and it costs you no more than it does to have it ground on rolls alone as other mills have to grind it. If you want a good loaf of Bread and one that contains the gluten of the wheat, same as ground on stones, bring me a grist of wheat

and have a nice moist loaf of bread such as we used to have; or buy "White Frost." Being a practical miller I can assure you the best results. L. E. McROBERT, Northville, Mich. Argo Mills. 18th

The "laying on of hands" for complaints, especially on children, is now taking the place of Christian Science. A mother cured her boy of the cigarette habit with one dose. She laid her left hand on the boy's neck, her right hand on a substantial slipper and then laid the slipper where it would do the most good. It effected a cure and a relapse is not looked for. —Flat Rock News.

The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printery, at 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 5c. 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 invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 1 cent per word. For rent, for sale, wanted found, lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage 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, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers are requested to note the label on their paper each week which indicates the date to which the subscription is paid. Out of town subscribers who get their Record in single wrappers will receive notice by mail one week previous to the date of expiration, thus giving an opportunity for prompt renewals.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 30, '98.

Sunday Christmas Scare.

If there are any cyclones, floods, fires, epidemics, wars, famines, pestilences or any other sort of calamities anywhere on the globe in 99 out of 100 it will be because Christmas came on Sunday. Thousands of people would never stop to reflect that some of these things are happening some where on this mundane sphere all the time, but because some body some where some time has said in wretched doggerel that the year following a Sunday Christmas is to be full of direful happenings, everything will be attributed to that circumstance. And yet what could be more beautiful than the thought of the Birthday of all birthdays coming on the day set apart as the Lord's day? If a natural and inevitable result of the cycles of time could be supposed to have any special significance, surely it should mean something more than ordinarily good when it brings us such a combination as Christmas and the Sabbath. Let's change the prediction.

Poor Sentiment.

A lot of Ypsilanti sentimentalists are petting for the release of Nide who shot Miss Young. It is very puzzling to find out why a man is not morally just as guilty when his intended victim doesn't happen to die, as though he had been a better marksmanship. The Carleton Times roasts the theory advanced by the advocates for the young assassin's release—that he was morally irresponsible at the time of the shooting—and sensibly suggests about twenty years in the penitentiary as the proper remedy for such irresponsibility, as there might be a recurrence of the dangerous mental condition at some future time under certain conditions.

Husbands who have heretofore been compelled to wait from one to two hours while the wife adjusts her hat in front of four or five mirrors before leaving home will watch the result of Mr. Herbener's innovation with much interest.

Many a man, and not a few women have taken a drop more than was good for them even in staid and sober Northville, during the last few weeks, owing to the slippery places upon which their feet have trod.

A brave soldier like Col. Irish was not expected to run for anything, but here we find him making a break as he catches a glimpse of Senator Burrows' shoes.

Possibly J. O. Eddy was so busy working against Senator Holmes county-convention day that he forgot to put his own \$1,500 job in a cold-storage.

To Mr. Eddy he may have appeared "slow" but that man Whitebeck seems to have been under the "plum" tree when the shaking was going on.

Pastor Herbener, after all may be something of a diplomat. At least he never mentioned that "hats off" order until Mrs. Herbener had gone east.

Hobson's name becomes more and more famous. Now even the mistle-toe smucks off it.

It illustrates that tho a telephone girl may start a fire department, she can't stop one.

The Presbyterian pastor may next be obliged to put up a big mirror in his church.

With an electric car line in town Plymouth may still get off its trolley.

Now that Santa Claus has left, the tax-gatherer will have a chance.

Any how Mr. Yerkes was kind to lend his garden hose.

Suburban News.

Millford Presbyterian ladies took in over \$70 at their "old mads" convention recently.

Wednesday, December 21, was the shortest day of the year.

As the day's begin to lengthen.

The cold begins to strengthen.

An ad in the Flat Rock news last week for the Monroe Business University says: "Fall term begins Sept. 1, '98."

The Pontiac Gazette is a big paper but all the same it contained last week items of news that were in the Record two or three weeks ago.

The wicked have been walking on slippery places, the past week.—Oakland Excelsior.

Well, why didn't you stay in or else have the walks cleaned?

A Millford firm opened the first barrel there of Michigan best sugar last week. The Times says it was equal to any on the market. It was from the Bar City factory.

The Plymouth Mail says the business men of that town are elated over the excellent trade results of the races lately held there. In other words there was also a great run on the stores.

Detroit Physicians report from 42,000 to 15,000 influenza cases in that city at present. Just imagine a combined sneeze from the whole business. Demosmes would be nowhere for greatness.

Holly people are just piling up energy for the purpose of building good roads next spring, leading into the village. There is an opportunity for the expenditure of a large amount of energy, and some cash.—Eaton Independent.

The month-old incubated baby which died lately at Belle Isle park, Detroit, was sent to the museum in Ann Arbor where it has been mounted and placed on exhibition. The poor little fellow never knew that taxidermist fellow "was just a stuffy him."

The Times gave credit to the Flint Democrat for an item last week which was original in the Northville Record a couple of weeks previous. To tell the truth, we didn't happen to see it in the Record, but make this humble apology, before we get called down in print.—Millford Times.

The Disky young coon who became the bride of Jonathan McGee, the 110 year-old Ypsilanti "zeuhlid gemman" last week was a widow of 50 summers, named Amelia Day. It was a great Day for Jonathan when the fair colored widow consented to undertake the Amelia-ration of his lonely condition.

It is reported from Northville that there is great hopes of the redemption of the Press, as Bro. Neal of the Record has attended church twice within six weeks.—Farmington Enterprise.

Don't know as it will affect the "press" any; that works all right now, but did not modestly prevent. It might be suggested that it certainly must be a great help toward the redemption of the churches.

Three prisoners in the Pontiac jail made a nearly successful attempt last week to fight their way out of captivity, but after a lively battle were overpowered by the sheriff, turn-key and a volunteer assistant. They had in some way obtained tools and weapons, and had gotten into the corridor from whence they made their rash for liberty.

We notice by the Northville papers that a Dr. Sulecia, Armenian missionary, has been raking in the shekels in that town. About six years ago this same fellow was working his "missionary racket" for all it was worth in the northern portion of the state and was called at the time by several papers, a fake. He was then collecting money from the good people to go to Armenia and help his long suffering people, and he was going next year. Six years are passed and it seems he is

still at it. What was it Barnum said about people liking to be humbugged?—Wayne Review.

Farmington had a smelling social and foolishly allowed one of the local M. D.'s to participate in trying to detect various drugs by the olfactory test. Of course he distanced all competitors in the correctness of his diagnoses of the "case" as every one might have been expected. Snuff to discourage all the rest to allow him to compete.

The Detroit Courier is authority for the statement that a famous palmist, Dr. Carl Louis Perin, who has been staying at the Cadillac, has deduced from the reading of the palm of Michigan's governor that the latter is to be president and that he will live to the age of 92 years. There are probably some agnostics who will have the audacity to regard the celebrated hand readers' prediction with some skepticism, especially the first mentioned portion of it.

The members of Co. A, Thirty-third Michigan, Flat's company in the recent war, were mustered out at Flat Tuesday. The amounts which the men received ranged from \$90 to \$160 and aggregated \$11,486.69. Co. A was mustered in at Island Lake May 14th and was in the service just 220 days, of which 55 days were passed in Cuba. Its losses were seven deaths from disease.—Oakland County Advertiser.

The Jackson Patriot calls Gov. Pingree a "political cat" because he always lands on his feet whenever he is "dropped." The analogy might be carried still further, as he is very likely to "scratch" those who rub him the wrong way, is particularly sure of any "game" he may fancy and "makes the fur fly" when he fights and yet withal is a great lover of the "milk" of human kindness.

The Detroit Gazette tells of an example of cheek that would make a "lightning rod dispenser" discouraged. The other day a man deliberately took down a dressed hog which hung in front of a store, put it in a sleigh and drove off. In the presence of several spectators, among them a policeman. The lookers-on supposed it was all right, and when they found out the difference the man was not to be found.

Because the editor of the Record may still have to be fed with a spoon, it does not necessarily follow that that is the only sense in which the verb "to feed" may be used. Webster gives as one definition: "To furnish with provisions."—Oakland County Advertiser.

Thanks. Never thought to look in the dictionary. But it was a "Pie social" and we must protest against the base insinuation that we could be so lost to all sense of "piteness" as to allow anyone to even approach us with a combination of pie and spoon. We are distinctly pie-ous, but insist on being "furnished" pie with a fork.

The Millford Presbyterian church celebrated its 60th anniversary last week, and also the 10th year of the pastorate of Rev. A. C. Wilson there. The church is a union of two denominations—Presbyterian and Congregational—and is a unique and albeit a worthy example of the possibility of demonstrating that there is not much in denominational lines after all. The real name of this church organization is the "United Presbyterian and Congregational church" and it has existed as such for more than a century. The Detroit Presbytery has allowed special privileges in the case.

Good
Perfume
is a
Woman's
Delight.

Every woman in the city can easily be happy. We have good French Perfume handily put up in glass stoppered bottles, choice odors and very lasting, for 25c and upwards. Other bottled Perfumes for 50c and 1.00. Perfume in bulk 25c an ounce upwards. Water in bulk 8c an ounce upwards. These are very delicate odors and last well. Call and sample.

HUESTON'S PHARMACY,
NORTHVILLE.

Calling Cards!

Special prices for Engraving. Just the thing for Presents.

50 Cards and Plate - - - 90c
50 Cards from Your Plate - - 60c

THE RECORD PRINTERY,
Northville.

LOST AND FOUND.



Visitor (who has been regaled with terrible tales of shipwreck)—But you don't mean to say you lose visitors here occasionally?

Native—No, sir; they generally washes up after a tide or two.—St. Pauls.

REASONING THINGS OUT.



"Mamma, people who are always washing their hands don't have to go to church, do they?"
"Why, child, what do you mean?"
"Well, didn't you say that cleanliness was next to godliness?"—Illustrated American.

SHE NEVER LEFT HIM ALONE.



Notes from Finken's Dairy—Wednesday: Business as usual; in evening went to smoking concert at Blue Lion; walked home accompanied by my wife.—Ally Sloper.

AT THE DENTISTS.



"You'll be a good little girl, and take the gas, won't you, Kitty?"
"Oh, mamma, mayn't I have electric light?"—Phil May's Annual.

CONSIDERED FORTUNATE.



Suburbanite—Oh, yes, we are a deeply religious community.
City Friend—That's good. It must be a great consolation to you here to feel that there is a better world.—N. Y. World.

Fry Bros & Co.

wish you happy new year and are sure you will have one if you will call and get their prices on Candies and Nuts before placing your order elsewhere.
Your New Year's dinner will not be complete without a nice piece of the Celebrated Elsie Full Cream Cheese.
We have some very choice Holly left which we will furnish at 10c lb.
Once more wishing a happy New Year, we remain
Yours for business.

FRY BROS & CO.

Book Binding!

The Record Printery is prepared to do all kinds of book binding, from the cheapest Paper Covers to the finest Morocco or Calf, at reasonable rates and in the best of manner. Samples shown and prices quoted on application at the office. Binding from 25c to \$1.50, according to size and quality.

Subscriptions

The Record Subscription Agency receives subscriptions for any publication in the United States or Canada, and besides saving our patrons the trouble and expense of sending money, we can often save them money on the publication. Bring your subscriptions of all kinds to us. We give you a receipt for your money and you have no further trouble or worry.

The Record Printery,

F. S. NEAL, Prop.

Opera House Building. NORTHVILLE.

DON'T THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY!

for Portraits by giving orders for large work to outside parties who handle only machine made "daubs." Don't be like the man who was always looking for something for nothing, but always paid dearly for nothing. My portraits have a light here and a shading there which makes them valuable as works of art. I am the originator of a new finish and drapery which produces a fine broadcloth, silk or satin effect and has been pronounced by noted art critics to be the best they ever saw. Come and be convinced.

Wm. G. PETERHANS,

Plymouth, Mich. Artist Portraitist.

Studio, Next door to Plymouth Mall Office.

JOHN L. GALE'S RHEUMATIC TABLETS

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, etc.

This Tablet contains 10 of the most valuable drugs known at the present time for Rheumatism. It is not only a Rheumatic and Neuralgia medicine, but a strong Blood Purifier; regulates and strengthens the liver and kidneys. Persons who have Rheumatism are requested to get a sample. Try them. They must do you good.

Call for Sample at

Murdock's Pharmacy,
62 Main St., Northville

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect Oct. 16, 1893.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
Train No. 1 8:27 a.m.	Train No. 4 9:50 a.m.
" 3 9:30 a.m.	" 8 8:26 p.m.
" 5 9:21 p.m.	" 10 6:23 a.m.

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

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect Oct. 16, 1893.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
Train No. 1 8:27 a.m.	Train No. 4 9:50 a.m.
" 3 9:30 a.m.	" 8 8:26 p.m.
" 5 9:21 p.m.	" 10 6:23 a.m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena. Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowish and Milwaukee, weather permitting, making connections for all points West and North.
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. CATHERS, Agent Northville, Mich.

Grand Rapids & Western R. R.
(Sept. 25th, 1893.)

Going East	Going West
Grand Rapids 7:00 a.m.	Grand Rapids 7:35 p.m.
Lansing 7:40 a.m.	Lansing 7:25 p.m.
Holland 8:20 a.m.	Holland 6:45 p.m.
Salina 9:00 a.m.	Salina 6:00 p.m.
Plymouth 9:50 a.m.	Plymouth 5:10 p.m.
Detroit 11:40 a.m.	Detroit 4:45 p.m.

Going West	Going East
Detroit 8:00 a.m.	Detroit 1:10 p.m.
Plymouth 8:40 a.m.	Plymouth 1:50 p.m.
Salina 9:00 a.m.	Salina 2:10 p.m.
Holland 9:50 a.m.	Holland 2:40 p.m.
Lansing 10:50 a.m.	Lansing 3:40 p.m.
Grand Rapids 11:20 a.m.	Grand Rapids 4:10 p.m.
Grand Rapids 12:50 p.m.	Grand Rapids 5:20 p.m.

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

TRAIN NO. 4.

CONTINENTAL LIMITED

It is hard to describe in cold type the comforts of this fast and luxurious Washburn train. We want you to use the "Continental" the next time you go East. We will not have to solicit your patronage again. The next time you will ask for it and take it home. Free reclining chair cars from Detroit to Buffalo. Palace coaches and Wagner sleepers through to New York.

Connections made at Buffalo with all trains of diverging roads. Stop-over at Niagara Falls given on all tickets. Continental Limited leaves Detroit Union Station, 8:25 p. m. Arrive Buffalo 5:15 a. m. Arrive New York 3:30 p. m. Boston 7 p. m. No bus transfers.

Our train No. 6 leaves Detroit 11 p. m. and arrives at Buffalo 7:40 a. m. Free Chair Cars Detroit to New York via the Ontario and Western road.

Our train No. 12 leaves Detroit 9:50 a. m. Arrives at Buffalo 7 p. m. Free chair cars to Buffalo and Boston. Washburn dining cars on all trains.

We ask only a trial. We aim to please.

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

CALIFORNIA

Great

Rock Island

Route

LOW RATES ON OUR PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURIST EXCURSIONS

Leave Boston and New England points every Wednesday via Chicago, Colorado Springs and Seattle Route.

Southern Route leaves Boston every Monday via Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth and El Paso to Los Angeles.

These excursion cars are attached to Fast Passenger Trains, and their popularity is evidence that we offer the best.

Write for handsome itinerary which gives full information and new map sent free. Address: F. D. LYON, 615 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. & T. A., CHICAGO.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

SAYS HE WILL KEEP OUT

Congressman Smith Declines to Become a Candidate for United States Senator.

HARMONY THE MOTIVE FOR HIS ACTION

At the Same Time His Declination is Diplomatic and Courteous, and Leaves Him Free to Step Into the Branch in the Event of an Emergency.

(Special Correspondence.)

Lansing, Dec. 24.—The senatorial question is the leading topic still, and the light is growing in warmth as the opening of the session approaches. Each day the friends of Senator Burrows make enthusiastic display of their confidence in a victory for Julius Caesar. The followers of Gov. Pingree appear equally sure of success, notwithstanding the blow received during the week through the declination of Congressman William Alden Smith to be a candidate in opposition to Burrows. Smith's rejection of Pingree's overtures has made the Burrows men quite happy, and they say the situation becomes decidedly clearer by reason of his decision. The Grand Rapids congressman, in his letter, is diplomatic and cautious, and one who reads between the lines will be forced to the conclusion that his declination does not decline so far as to put himself entirely out of the field in the event of an emergency. In fact, to a disinterested observer, his letter, instead of heading off the movement in his favor, is liable to give it renewed strength.

In his letter, while giving thanks for the honor conferred in the invitation to become a candidate, and the promise of support Congressman Smith recalls the harmony that has always existed in his three congressional campaigns, the freedom from acrimony and strife, and then, observing that, with the senatorial canvass nearly ended, alliances have been made and pledges given which should be binding upon the consciences of those entering into them, he cannot, he says, be a party to any attempted violation of these obligations now, to the embarrassment of the legislator and his friends, therefore he declines the kind invitation.

New excitement has been thrown into the senatorial fight by the announcement in the Kalamazoo Telegraph, the republican organ in Senator Burrows' home city, of the candidacy of Col. E. M. Irish, of Kalamazoo. Irish is a prominent lawyer long identified with Kalamazoo politics, was adjutant general of the state troops by appointment of Gov. Pingree, and is in command of the Thirty-fifth Michigan volunteers, now in Alabama.

It is believed that in a pinch the democrats in the house will support Pingree's candidate for United States senator, Scully, of Iowa, will probably lead the seven democratic members of the house on the floor. If the United States senatorial contest is largely decided, the democrats will give Scully a complimentary vote for senator.

Representative-elect E. N. Dingley, of Kalamazoo, has given up the idea of becoming a candidate for speakership honors, and has declared himself in favor of John J. Carton, of Flint. But Mr. Dingley and Mr. Carton are steering clear of the senatorial controversy and both declare their confidence in the latter's election.

Gov. Pingree in his message to the legislature will urge that a law be passed requiring the supreme court to pass upon the constitutionality and validity of any law that may be passed by the legislature before the governor affixes his signature to it, thus making it a law. The governor contends that such a law would save thousands of dollars to the state in useless legislation and litigation. A bill will be prepared along these lines and presented to the legislature for passage. The plan is one that the governor has advocated for the past 15 months at least.

The name of Senator Burrows will probably be presented to the republican caucus by State Senator Brown, of Kalamazoo.

Hints are freely scattered about that Gov. Pingree will make no more appointments until after the legislative session is over. Thus he will be free at any time to use the ax upon anyone who personally or whose friends incur his displeasure. This plan, it is said, will be adopted as a means of preventing the holding up of appointments by the senate. There will, however, be a vacancy in the office of private secretary to the governor, and he has already, it is announced, appointed Ralph Stone, of Grand Rapids, his private secretary. Mr. Stone is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and at present is the attorney for the Michigan Trust company.

It is quite probable that in the senatorial caucus an attempt will be made to settle the question of railroad taxation. The Burrows men will object to having their hands tied in this manner, and if it is undertaken a warm fight is certain to ensue. A number of friends of Senator Burrows are connected with railroads, and it can be easily seen wherein their objections lie. At the same time it is argued by disinterested persons that inasmuch as the republican party made the Atkinson bill an issue in the campaign, neither Senator Burrows nor his supporters ought to oppose any step that will further the progress of the measure in the direction of enactment. If the Pingree men are willing to stand by the party measure they can't see why the Burrows men ought not to do so.

A story now comes from Detroit to the effect that the attitude of the railroads toward legislation which will carry into effect the principles of Gov. Pingree's taxation theories does not

premise any very bitter opposition to the measure. The St. Paul road, which has considerable mileage in the upper peninsula, has announced that it will decline to make any contribution to a common defense fund to defray the expense of a representative of the railroads at Lansing. The Detroit, Grand Rapids & Eastern, Chicago & West Michigan, and Flint & Pere Marquette roads are all said to be favorably inclined toward the proposed change in the method of taxing railroads, and it is believed the other roads will put up no fight.

Representatives-elect Adams, of Grand Rapids; Kelly, of Muskegon, and Lusk, of Bay City, held a conference with Collector John T. Rich at Detroit, Wednesday night, and it is reported, Adams was practically decided upon as the most formidable of the three to back the Pingree-Pack people and Representative-elect Carton in the speakership fight. If this decision is adhered to, Lusk and Kelly will probably be given their choice on committee chairmanships, in the event of Adams' election. Adams claims to have about 45 votes already pledged. Pingree people emphatically state that John J. Carton will not withdraw from the speakership race.

Gov. Pingree's opponents in the senate are claiming with a great show of confidence that they have plenty of votes to prevent the endorsement of the list of committees presented by Lieut. Gov. Robinson. There is nothing in the constitution to compel the senate to accept the lieutenant governor's appointments, and the indications are that an entirely new list may be selected. Anti-Pingree claims 19 votes, and if the claim is true they will control the senate.

A legislative junkie, to Indianapolis is Gov. Pingree's latest idea. The governor is formulating a plan to take the entire law-making body of Michigan down to the capital of the Boomer state to educate them on the tax question, so that they may go back to Lansing and pass laws along the lines of Indiana statutes of taxation. The governor would give the legislators this excursion, instead of the usual trip to the upper peninsula.

JASON.

MUST REDUCE INTEREST

Michigan Bankers Are Agreed That Rate of Savings Banks Will Fall in a Short Time.

Detroit, Dec. 23.—John W. Porter, president of the Michigan Bankers' association, made some emphatic declarations at a banquet given by the Bankers' club here. Mr. Porter declared that all bankers in Michigan were agreed that the present rate of interest of three per cent paid on savings deposits must soon be materially reduced, and that a majority of the bankers were convinced that the best thing for business in general would be the abolition of interest on all deposits.

Courts Will Decide

Lansing, Dec. 26.—The state board of canvassers has issued certificates of election as regents of the university to Eli R. Sutton and J. Byron Judkins. The matter will now go into the courts. In certifying to the constitutional revision, the canvassers did not declare the proposition carried, simply announcing that a majority of the votes cast thereon were in the affirmative, leaving the courts to decide whether a sufficient number of electors voted on the proposition to carry it.

Teachers Meet

Lansing, Dec. 26.—The State Teachers' association is holding its forty-eighth annual meeting here, with about 800 members in attendance. The county commissioners' section declared in favor of a compulsory free text book law; for the apportionment of school money on the basis of the number of days' attendance during the school year; a law making four weeks' teachers' institutes permanent and requiring teachers to attend on pain of cancellation of their certificates.

Pleads Guilty

Ithaca, Dec. 23.—Byron Parrish pleaded guilty in circuit court to murder in the second degree for the killing of Dell Lloyd, of Flint. The murder occurred just east of Wheeler station, this county, on October 10 last. Young Lloyd was wheeling to Saginaw, and was killed by Parrish so that the latter could obtain possession of the bicycle. Parrish confessed. He is not considered bright.

Killed a Pallbearer

Marquette, Dec. 28.—At the funeral of Mrs. William Martin Tuesday in Negaunee the team which drew the hack carrying the mourners ran away and ran over and almost instantly killed William Kevers, a pallbearer, who was walking beside the hearse. Frank Sheron, a liverman, who was driving the hearse, was thrown from it and injured, but not seriously.

Business Blocked

Big Rapids, Dec. 24.—After six months' litigation the sale of the Comstock block and all other property attached by and mortgaged by the Michigan Trust company, receiver of the defunct Mecosta County Savings bank, was bid in at chancery sale by the receiver for creditors. The whole list was lumped and sold on the company's bid of \$30,000.

Post Office Robbed

Hudson, Dec. 24.—The post office was entered by burglars Friday morning at 1:30 o'clock. The safe was blown open and all the cash and stamps taken. The thieves secured \$300 in cash and \$1,000 in stamps. Three tramps, who have been loitering around the city, are supposed to have done the deed. No clues have been found as yet.

Was 91 Years Old

Grand Rapids, Dec. 25.—Mrs. Eliza Scribner, one of the oldest residents of Grand Rapids, died in the home of her son, D. C. Scribner, 103 South Lafayette street, Saturday morning. She was 91 years old.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Bits of Information from Many Localities in Michigan.

H. P. Cage has shipped 265 tons of live poultry from St. Johns since August.

James McCluskey was accidentally killed in the Pewabic mine at Iron Mountain.

Within a radius of ten miles of Wolverine there are in operation 18 lumbering camps.

John McAllen, a farmer living near North Branch, was thrown from a wagon and instantly killed.

Company K, Thirty-third Michigan, of Three Rivers, will probably be mustered out about January 6.

Joseph Dusel, of South Lake Linden, while returning from work, broke through the ice and was drowned.

Henry Binn, who left Lake Odessa two years ago to seek work in Minnesota, was frozen to death near Carleton, Minn.

John R. Gordon has secured a \$17,000 verdict against the Cleveland Sawmill and Lumber company of Marquette, for logs furnished last summer.

H. M. Wallace, a University of Michigan graduate who went to the Klondike during the gold craze, is at Niles. He claims he struck it rich.

The proposition of adopting the uniform text book system for the Port Huron schools was defeated by a vote of 16 for to 168 against the proposition.

In a row among Indians who live three miles from Manicouche a Mrs. Petty was almost hacked to pieces. She is still living. One woman is under arrest.

Elmer E. Rose, a Pontiac painter, was looking down an elevator shaft when the weights descended, striking his head and inflicting injuries almost instantly fatal.

Gowos grocers have discarded the plan for doing a strictly cash business after January 1. So many men there are paid off only once a month, it was not found practicable.

Dr. Leartus Connor, of Detroit, chairman of a special committee appointed by the Michigan State Medical society, is drafting a bill providing for a more accurate registration of births.

In the general orders just issued by Adj. Gen. Pond, the enactment of a law prohibiting the wearing of G. A. R. buttons by people not members of the organization is recommended.

Gov. Pingree granted pardons to William Macard, of Grand Rapids; Alexander R. Currie, of Detroit; Louis Smith, of Adrian; James Powers, of Flint, and William Nafenberg.

In the circuit court at Ithaca, Boyd Parrish, who pleaded guilty to the murder of Dell Lloyd, near Wheeler station, Gratiot county, was sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment at Jackson.

Charles Urtel has recovered \$450 damages from Flint for injuries received on a defective sidewalk. Two new sidewalk damage cases have appeared for \$35,000 and \$3,350 respectively.

Trappers report that the beaver are already getting a good start in the upper peninsula, as the result of the closed season for a term of years during which they may not be trapped.

Protestions against a number of Kalamazoo merchants and milk dealers have been begun by the state dairy and food commission for sale of alleged impure milk and oleomargarine.

Wildcats are being killed in large numbers all over northern Michigan. One Gladwin county man killed 25 in one day recently, making a good day's work at the bounty of three dollars apiece.

During the navigation season at Bay City, 137 steamers and 157 schooners, with a tonnage of 90,917, reported at the customs house, and 148 steamers and 181 schooners, tonnage 117,762 cleared.

The earnings of the Michigan railroads for the first nine months of this year exceed those of last year by nearly \$3,000,000, according to a statement issued Tuesday by Railroad Commissioner Wessels.

Mary Desgrandchamp, of Royal Oak, has begun suit against Joseph Dondero, a saloonkeeper, for \$2,500 damages. Her husband was sentenced to two years in prison as the result of a drunken row one Sunday. Dondero sold the liquor.

Owners of hardwood in this state are in luck this year. Hardwood is selling for \$17 per thousand, 30 per cent over the price of two years ago, while ash, oak, elm and maple are in great demand at more than double the price offered at that time.

The Grand River Horticultural society, made up of fruit growers in the vicinity of Grand Rapids, are urging the common council of Grand Rapids to give the interurban electric lines franchises in that city and to encourage their building.

A concern in Chicago, calling itself the Northwestern Fire Insurance company, is flooding the state with circulars soliciting business. Commissioner Campbell says the company has no standing in Illinois, and has no authority to do business in Michigan.

John Kelly, administrator of the estate of John Kelly, deceased, secured a verdict of \$650 in his damage suit against the Detroit & Pontiac Railway company. Kelly was killed in the trolley car wreck near Bloomfield on December 4, 1897.

Prisoners Escape

Ann Arbor, Dec. 28.—Six prisoners escaped from the state house of correction Monday night. They were all convalescents confined in the hospital. They cut their way through a partition wall to the limiting-shop adjoining and scaled the wall. Owing to the high wind and drifting snow they left no trace.

Killed by Runaway Team

Lapeer, Dec. 24.—Thomas McAllen, a Burlington farmer, was thrown from his wagon by his team running away Friday and instantly killed. He leaves a wife and four children.

The Record's Serial Story.

The attention of our readers is again called to our serial story on page 7. We desire to impress upon them the fact that this story is no cheap affair but instead is one of the best serials ever published. The use of it was bought by the Record of the copyright publishers at a large cash outlay and it is equally as good if not superior to those found in any of the magazines like Cosmopolitan, Munsey's, Century or Ladies' Home Journal. It is not yet too late to commence its perusal.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CLENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cleney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.
WEST & TRUMAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
DEALERS: KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CHANCERY SALE IN FIRST JUDGE and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in Chancery cause and docketed on the twenty-eighth day of September A.D. 1893, in certain cause therein pending, wherein William H. Ambler is complainant and Eliza A. Jackson, Mary Hirsch, Laura Beebe, Oliver Johnson, George Johnson, William Jackson, Charles Jackson, Thomas Jackson and William Jackson are defendants, notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the western corner of Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, (their being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) on Monday the 30th day of January A. D. 1899 at 12 o'clock noon, Detroit City time, on said day, the following described property, viz: the certain piece of parcel of land situated in the village of Northville, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows: Lot number twelve (12) in block number twelve (12) in the village of Northville, dated Detroit, Dec. 1st 1898.

WILLIAM A. BURST,
Circuit Court Commissioner, Wayne County, Michigan.

Daniel Allen and Marston,
Solicitors for Complainant.

Cutcheon & Stellwagen Attorneys 12 Home Bank Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit on the nineteenth day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. Present, Edgar O. Burrow, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ELIZABETH LAPHAM deceased. In reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of James Jamieson, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate. It is ordered that the twentieth day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court at said time and place, to show cause, why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. BURROW,
Judge of Probate.

(A time copy) HENRY S. HOLBERT,
Register.

Benton's Dairy

For Strictly Fresh Milk and Cream.

Everything guaranteed to be of first-class quality.

Bottled Milk for Infants and Invalids.

Creams and fees in large or small quantities, to order.

G. P. BENTON & SON.

Webster's International Dictionary

Successor of the "Unabridged." The One Great Standard Authority.

So written by Dr. J. B. Brown, Justice U. S. Supreme Court.

Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State and Territorial Courts, and by all the School-boards.

Warmly Commended by State Superintendents of Schools, College Presidents, and other Educators.

Indispensable in the household and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and every educated person.

Specimen pages sent on application to G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

CAUTION. Do not be deceived in buying small so-called Webster's Dictionaries. All authentic Webster's International Dictionaries in the various sizes bear our trade-mark on the title-page as shown in the cuts.

THE

Best Hotel in Detroit

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the FRANKLIN HOUSE, at Bates and Larned Sts. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors,
Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

A Happy New Year

TO ALL:

Dolls and Doll Cabs,
Doll Cradles, Purses,
Pocket Knives, Toy
Dishes, Vases, Cups
and Saucers, Plates,
Sets of Glassware,
Boys' Tool Chests
and other things at

Mrs. Coleburn's Bazaar.

THORNTON'S MILK ROUTE

delivers to customers daily

Pure

CREATED

MILK.

Sweet and Sour Cream furnished on Application.

All Kinds of Fancy Creams.

Milk from one cow especially for Infants.

Ice Cream by the Gallon Supplied on order.

THE STAR LAUNDRY SOLICITS YOUR TRADE FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

GEO. M. NORTROP, Prop.
Telephone 133. 117 MAIN ST.

FLOWERS!

A choice line of Out and Potted Flowers, Ferns, etc., can always be found at the Northville Greenhouse. We supply

Violets... doz 36c
Carnations doz 50c
Roses doz \$1.25, 2.50
Holly Wreaths 25c

Nice Ferns, etc., for table decorations.

NORTHVILLE GREEN-HOUSES.

Corner Grace Ave. and Yerkes St.

A Pleased Expression

...1899...

The closing of the year marks a great wave of prosperity all over the country. Merchants and all other people as well as farmers have had a profitable fall season. Before we take our annual inventory we wish to dispose of a lot of Winter Goods. The unusually large business done at this store this fall left many odd lots, remnants, etc. Prices will be made to close out at once all such merchandise.

CLOAKS.

Genuine Large Size Reduction in prices of Entire Line

Jackets worth \$5.00, to close at	\$3.75
Jackets worth 7.50, to close at	\$4.98
Jackets worth 10.00, to close at	\$7.90
Jackets worth 12.50, to close at	\$8.50
Jackets worth 15.00, to close at	\$10.50
Capes worth \$ 2.50, to close at	\$1.50
Capes worth 5.00, to close at	\$3.75
Capes worth 7.50, to close at	\$4.98
Capes worth 10.00, to close at	\$7.90

The word "worth" here means actual value of these goods to any customer who wants a Cloak. The reduced price means just so much saved by every purchaser.

Children's Cloaks Equally as Cheap

SHOES.

We have a new plan to handle Shoes in the spring. We wish to close out about 200 pairs of Shoes which are a little off style.

12 pairs Ladies' Shoes to sell at	50c pr
Not all sizes, and styles are old.	
27 pairs Ladies' Shoes to sell at	98c pr
Regular or pointed toe, usual \$1.50 values.	
22 pairs Ladies' Shoes to sell at	\$1.25 pr
Most of these are \$2 goods.	
78 pairs Ladies' Shoes to sell at	\$1.50 pr
A splendid line of \$2.50 Shoes.	
The Very Pick of our Entire Line at	\$2.25 pr
and a splendid value you will easily find.	

DRESS GOODS.

Some Propositions Like This:

25c Novelty Dress Goods, Wool, to close	19c yd
There are eight styles in this lot.	
39c Novelty Dress Goods, Wool, to close	25c yd
Some cases these were 50c goods at 39c, now 25c.	
50c Novelty Dress Goods, Wool, to close	40c yd
No better line of 50c goods in town than these.	
75c Novelty Dress Goods, Wool and Silk, to close	50c yd
A reduction of 33 1-3 per cent. Will you buy now?	

Remnants of All Priced Goods.

Just the size piece you want can probably be found in this lot, and the price is

HALF OFF.

For a Waist or Skirt length these remnants are very good

GENERAL DRY GOODS.

In Staple Dry Goods you can always depend on the best grades at as low or lower prices here than elsewhere.

Lonsdale Bleached, 36 inch, Cotton at	5c yd
Yard wide Unbleached Cotton at	4c yd
Standard Fancy Prints at	3c yd
One lot of Fleeced Cloth at	5c yd
Coats' best Thread, 200-yd spools, at	3c spl
Any make Spool Silk, 100-yd spools, at	5c spl
12 1/2c Velour Flannels at	7c yd
A lot of 20c and 22c Wool Hose at	15c pr
A lot of 20c and 22c Fleeced Hose at	15c pr
Entire stock of Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens choice at	25c pr
Children's Flannel Night Dresses at	35c
And many other things which space will not allow us to enumerate.	

HOLMES, DANCER & COMPANY, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

V. O. Whipple spent Christmas at Novi.
W. C. Hakes and family were home Christmas.
Laura Bristol has been visiting in Detroit for a week.
Geo. B. Sinclair spent Christmas with friends in Toledo.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodman were here for the holidays.
The only original Railroad Jack was in Northville last week.
Miss Agnes Siver is spending a few weeks with Owosso relatives.
Dr. and Mrs. Carrothers are in St. Thomas for a week's vacation.
Adelbert Calkins of Jackson called on his mother here Christmas.
Clarence Hutton and family have been down from Flint this week.
Jno. Blackwood of Detroit was among Northville relatives this week.
Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Stark are at the latter's home for a week's visit.
Mrs. Geo. Stanley of Milford was the guest of Mrs. E. A. Shaffer Christmas.

Frank Root is home for a brief vacation.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tower are spending the holidays at Chippewa.
Miss Bertha Fendt was at her home in Farmington for Christmas.
Miss Dot Leonard of Detroit is visiting friends here for a few days.
Mrs. Andrew Rasch and son Otto spent Christmas with Bay City friends.
Geo. DeKay left for Chicago Sunday night to spend a few days with his son.
Bert Rhea of Plymouth was a Christmas guest at the home of E. M. Brigham.
Mrs. Della Harmon attended the funeral of Mrs. Madison at Wixom Tuesday.
Mrs. Susie Evatt and son Eddie spent a few days with Flint relatives this week.
Mr. and Mrs. B. Brigham of Flint are spending the holidays with friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. G. Power of Salem spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Cook.
The Misses Burton and Mrs. S. H. Knapp of Farmington spent Christmas at the home of their sister, Mrs. W. S. Clark.

Mrs. M. P. Rathbun of Detroit spent Christmas at the home of her brother, J. B. Cook.
Miss Helen Thompson of Detroit was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thurston Saturday.
Chas. Johnson of Rochester, N. Y., a former well known Northvillite, was in town this week.
Miss Clara Chase of Detroit is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carruthers.
Mrs. Henry Lowden and little daughter were holiday guests of Mrs. Alma Porter at Bay City.
Miss Jessie Ely, accompanied by a few of her friends, was home from Detroit to spend Christmas.
Mrs. Anna Larkin of Jackson is spending the holidays with her cousin, Mrs. C. A. McCullough.
Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Beal and the boys of Detroit were among Northville relatives a part of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. B. Dean of Detroit spent Christmas with Mrs. D's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clarkson.
The children and families of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yerkes were all home Monday to enjoy a Christmas dinner. During the afternoon they presented their parents with a beautiful extension table.

Mrs. Mossett and daughter of Milford made her daughter, Jennie Heptner, a lengthy visit last week.
Geo. McMullen, the night operator at the depot, is taking a short vacation and David Burch of Plymouth is taking his place.
Chas. Kitchen of Ortonville and W. A. Brokenshaw of Oxford visited at the home of their uncle, H. Priest and family Christmas.
Dr. Fest leaves shortly for Central America where he will have charge of one of the Inter-Oceanic railroad company's large hospitals.
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Andrews and daughter Clara of Milford were guests of W. M. Phillips and family the fore part of this week.
Mrs. Mary Ambler was at Wixom Monday and Tuesday assisting her sister, Mrs. Gibson in the care of Mr. Gibson's mother who is dangerously ill.
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith and family of Commerce and Mr. and Mrs. David Roach of Detroit ate Christmas dinner with F. E. Quigley and wife Monday.
Miss Mable Clark of Rushton and Miss Ollie Peer of the Ypsilanti Normal college visited at the home of George Clark in Bealton Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Dubuare-Wheeler-Johnson families held their annual Christmas dinner at the home of their mother, Mrs. Martha Dubuare Monday and the Christmas tree at the home of B. A. Wheeler in the evening.
Chas. Booth returns to Chicago Monday and expects to soon move his family to that city where he will take up a permanent residence. Northville people will be sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Booth from their midst.
On Tuesday the children and grandchildren of Mrs. Harriet White, her brothers and sisters, nieces and nephews to the number of 19 gathered at her home for a good time. The oldest present was 87 years; the youngest 9; while the sum of their ages was 943.
Smoke the Bradner Cigar. 3712p
Ask your dealer for Plymouth Rock flour.
Ladies of Northville and vicinity call at Mrs. Vernon's for new styles in party and street dresses. 28 Dunlap street.
Ask your friends to read our serial story "In the Name of the Czar" on page 7.

A Happy New Year A Hearty Vote of Thanks Merritt & Co.

Extend to all their customers and friends. If you have missed anyone for X-mas get them something for the New Year. We still have new and attractive goods for the coming season.

Merritt & Co. Jewelers and Booksellers.



Time Flies

More rapidly than we think and here we are again on the threshold of another winter, where Heavy Clothing is an actual necessity. We are making close prices on Overcoats and Suits.

SUITS.

At	=	\$ 5.50
At	=	7.00
At	=	8.50
At	=	9.00
At	=	10.00



OV'RCOATS

At	=	\$ 7.00
At	=	8.50
At	=	9.00
At	=	10.50
At	=	12.00

Children's Suits For the next ten days at 1-4 Off the Regular Price

Twenty-Five Boys' Overcoats to close at \$1.50

Sizes 12 to 18 years.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

81 AND 83 MAIN STREET NORTHVILLE.

PRICE REDUCTION...

For 15 days only.

Choice of any goods in stock made into suits to order **\$25**

All \$7 pants for	\$6
All \$18 Overcoats for	\$16
All \$16 Overcoats for	\$14

All work guaranteed as usual.

B. FREYDEL, The Tailor.

It pays to buy your... SHOES, RUBBERS and GENTS' FURNISHINGS

where you can get high grade goods at the lowest prices. Our line of Ladies' and Gents' Shoes for fall and winter are the best that money can buy, and the prices no more than some ask for cheaper goods. We have a full line of the best makes of Rubbers and can fit all feet.

Our fleeced lined Underwear for Men is the best in town at the price, 50c a garment. Call and see for yourself.

STARK BROS., The Shoemen,
Agents for W. L. Douglas \$3 Shoes. NORTHVILLE.



"NAME ON EVERY PIECE."
LOWNEY'S
Chocolate Bonbons.

FOR SALE BY

MURDOCK BROTHERS,
The Leading Druggists, Northville, Michigan.

Lowney's

Yes that is what your friend wants. We have them in 1, 1/2 and 1/4 lb packages, also in bulk.

CANDIES

are one of the specialties our store has a fine trade in.

YES

Our line of Cigars are of the best made and our Cigar Case keeps them sweet and fresh.

FINE PERFUMES

and Fancy Bottles are on hand for you to choose from.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 15c per line and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

FOR RENT—Nice House and Barn on Dubuque street. Apply to Mrs. Greer, 13 Dubuque St. 12p11f

FOR SALE—2 year-old Jersey bull, eligible to registry. Apply to Frank E. Mills. 21w1p

FOR SALE—Shingles, 100,000 at wholesale price. 90 cents 1,000 gets em. Blackwood Bros., Northville. 15f

FOR SALE OR RENT—A fine 200 acre farm, Empire of Lloyd Lapham, 5 miles east of South Lyon. 21w3p

WANTED—A good single man to take care of stock this winter by the month, or would hire by the year. Hugh Smith, New Hudson. 19w3p

FOR SALE—Pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock Chickens, also pure bred Pekin Ducks and Drakes for sale. C. McKinney, Walled Lake, Mich. 18w4p

FOR SALE—My east farm, one mile east and one mile north of Salem station, consisting of 55 acres. Good buildings, good fences. A No. 1 land. For particulars write me. Peter Larkins, Salem, Mich., Box 97. 19w10p

FOR SALE—One House and Lot corner Wing and Main street; also vacant Lot joining same 65x110 feet on Wing street and one House and Lot in Beantown known as the Shaffer House. For price and terms address P. B. Adams, 304 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich. 13f

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. Fred Tubbs is on the sick list. Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dubuque Dec. 27, a 10 lb girl.

R. McKinnis has his new ice house completed and will soon commence filling it with ice.

A. J. Schram has sold his entire outfit of wind mill, pump and well tools to J. B. Cook.

S. A. Smith & Son have closed out their bazaar business here and moved back to their farm near Brighton.

We should have located that bouncing girl baby last week at Frank A. Tubbs instead of F. S. Tubbs.

Miss Lulu Peck gave a Christmas party to about thirty of her young friends Monday evening. A pleasant time is reported.

In the December Inland Printer's ad setting contest the Record Printer was one of the thirteen winners out of 126 competitors.

Miss Precipress Daniels was the happy recipient of a beautiful medalion last week Friday, a present from the High-school pupils.

The Baptist people had a Christmas tree in their church Saturday night and many a heart was made glad because of its fruitage.

The Presbyterian Sunday-school gave a Christmas supper in the rink last evening followed by a short program. It was a pleasant affair.

The Christmas Sunday-school exercises in the Methodist church Saturday evening were decidedly novel and interesting, and old Santa did his work well.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
J. S. Lapham & Co.
BANKERS.

Pay 3% for money.

Lend money at 6%.

Buy and SELL Bonds,

Mortgages and Notes.

Mrs. Parker, nee Minnie Corbett, of Owosso, has been spending the holidays with her mother and sister here.

Many subscriptions to the Record expire with this issue. On receipt of notices subscribers should be prompt to renew, thus avoiding the missing of any copies.

Mrs. Isabel A. Mallon, of New York, so well known to Northville Ladies' Home Journal readers as "Ruth Ashmore," died at her home in that city Wednesday of pneumonia.

Christian Science services in the WCTU hall next Sunday. Morning service at 10:30. Subject: "God." Evening service at 7:00. Subject: "The True Light."

The Record was a week too previous in announcing the regular council meeting for last week Monday night. The correct date is next week Monday.

The Presbyterian Sunday-school celebrated Christmas Sunday evening. Appropriate addresses were delivered by Mr. Herbener, H. E. C. Daniels and Rev. Mrs. Emma Townsend.

On Sunday the Methodist Sunday-school elected the following officers for the ensuing year: F. R. Beah, supt.; Chas. Filkins, assistant supt.; Edith Carpenter, sec'y; Earl Cobb, treas.; W. M. Ward, chorister.

Mr. Herbener is in Cincinnati on business for a few days but he will be back to fill his Sunday appointments. His subject in the morning will be, "How to Accomplish Great Things" and in the evening "The Deserted Bird's Nest."

W. A. Few the scenic artist, is painting a new drop curtain for the opera house. The center piece will be a reproduction of "Lovers' Lane" in Northville and will be surrounded by a border containing cards of a number of Northville business men.

Henry Moore of Romulus, who was killed by an electric car near Ann Arbor last week Saturday, was a brother of Mrs. Orange Butler of this place. The remains were brought here for interment Monday and Rev. J. H. Herbener officiated at the burial service.

The Christmas hop given last week by the Young Men's club was a decided success. There were about forty couples present and one of the most enjoyable occasions of the year was participated in. The club came out financially all right and even had a small cash balance left to its credit.

Mr. Woodman, a Northville butcher, engaged a Wayne man as head cutter in the meat market, and straightway last Sunday Elder Herbener discoursed on the topic, "The Woodman's ax." We presume Woodman axed him too much for best cuts. —Adrian Press.

H. E. C. Daniels met with a most pleasing surprise last Sunday when the Young Peoples bible class, which is under his charge, presented him with an elegantly bound edition of the works of Oliver Wendell Holmes. The membership of the class has steadily increased during the last year until it now scores an average attendance of over forty.

So far as what the Record had to say two weeks ago regarding the chicken show—about the number of premium lists sent out and the mistake in not giving permission for the Agricultural College exhibit to come until too late, the information was obtained from the directors of the association themselves. The management has no "kick" coming at what the Record said, and the Record has no apology to make.

H. T. Turner representing the improved system of Traveling Libraries is in town arranging to put this place in the circuit with other neighboring towns in which a library of 1,500 volumes of standard fiction, history, practical arts, sciences and literature is at the disposal of members for five years. Twenty towns form the circuit, each town exchanging every three months, the cost being divided.

Mrs. Chas. Miller living on the Van Zile farm north-west of town, died Saturday night. Dr. Fest was called but pronounced that death had resulted from some unknown cause two hours before his arrival. Mrs. Miller was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Witt and was 26 years of age. She leaves a husband and one child, a boy of about two years. The funeral was held from the German church here Tuesday afternoon the pastor officiating.

Smoke the Braden Cigar. 41f2p

Plymouth Rock Flour makes good bread. Try 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 sills.

C. L. Dubuque
Lumber Co.,
Northville, Mich.
TELEPHONE

Holiday Rates.

The E. & P. M. will sell tickets at the rate of one and one-third times for the round trip, Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and Jan. 1 and 2 good to return until Jan. 3 inclusive. For further particulars see ticket agent.

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:

L. W. SIMMONS, President.
W. P. VERGES, Vice President.
L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.

Banking Hours:

9 to 12 a. m. 12:30 to 3:30 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 inherent wearing 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 skilled workmen, is creating an increased demand for these goods. Once given a trial we are assured of a future order.

YERKES BROTHERS,
NORTHVILLE.

Atkins' Cross-Gut Saws,
Warranted Axes, Hickory Hndls,
Saw Tools and Files.

The place to buy them is at

E. J. Cox & Co's.,

79 Center street.

NORTHVILLE.

A Full-Line of Barney & Berry Skates.

A Gentle Tip.

Do you know that ash and oak have advanced 25 per cent during the last few weeks? And do you know that mirror plate has gone up 40 per cent? And do you know that furniture hardware has nearly doubled in cost? Well, such is the case and with the new year all furniture factories will advance their prices correspondingly. We were advised of this some time ago and laid in a stock of suites to sell at a low price and we are going to give you the benefit.

We have an elegant line of fine goods arriving and we are going to make a whole lot of people have a happy New Year.

Come and See Our Fancy Rockers.

SANDS & PORTER BROS.

TELEPHONE.

The Red Front NEIGHBORHOOD

**Washboards
and
Honey;
Mop Sticks
and
Candy.
Try
the Red Front
for
Groceries.**

S. S. Schantz.

Telephone 86

**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.

Center St. NORTHVILLE

A Laundry

That's Careful

Is the laundry for you? We do our work in a manner somewhat out of the ordinary. Modern machinery, the best soap and starch, and the personal attention of our employees, the life of every piece of linen is guaranteed for you. Want your linen done up that way?

THE

Peerless Steam Laundry,

50 Main St., Northville.

F. E. MACONBER, Proprietor.

How

About

**That Cutter
or Sleigh?**

When in need of Cutter or Carriage Painting call on me and get my prices.

All work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wood or farm produce taken in exchange for work.

D. J. WICK,

No. 5 Main St., opposite Mrs. Swift's

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.

**SEASONABLE
SUGGESTION**

TAKE A TRIP TO

Florida

OR THE

**Gulf
Coast**

Best Reached in Through Cars
by Louisville & Nashville R. R.

Write for information to

G. P. ATMORE, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Novi News.

Ina Heck is on the sick list.

Did you see the eclipse? [Yep.]

Loren Flint is visiting in Detroit.

James Selden has returned home.

Sarah Hammond is in South Lyon.

The YPLC met at C. Holmes' Tuesday evening.

Miss Nellie Tibbitts spent Christmas at Milford.

Mrs. Cogsdill spent Christmas with Mrs. Waldron.

Len Hammond is spending the week at home.

Wm. Van Fleet and family spent Sunday at Salem.

Mrs. Floyd Parker of Detroit spent part of the week here.

The Christmas exercises at both churches were very nice.

Rush Banks of the U. of M. is spending his vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Faust spent Tuesday at M. Vanocker's.

Bert Rice has gone to Milford to engage in the barber business.

Harry Bogart and wife have been visiting Novi and West Novi relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gravelin are rejoicing over the arrival of an infant at their home.

Protracted meetings will begin in the Methodist church on New Year's evening.

Miss Blanche Daubman was home from the Normal for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. D. A. Ealler spent the holiday season in Detroit with her daughter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Moulton of Clinton spent Christmas with their daughter Mrs. J. S. Higgins.

The annual Christmas gathering of the Hicks family was held at the home of Clyde Patman last Saturday.

Miss Nettie Marshall is enjoying the holiday school vacation with her mother at Wabash, Indiana. School commences January 3rd.

The program for the ENDC will be the same as for last Thursday evening. The program was not given then on account of the inclemency of the weather.

The election of officers in the Methodist Sunday school resulted as follows: Superintendent—J. S. Higgins; Assistant Superintendent—Mrs. Taylor; Secretary—Alida Smith; Treasurer—Ella Spencer; Teachers—Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Heck, Mrs. Higgins, Mr. Bell, Linn Becker, Eva Holmes, Agnes McCumb, Mrs. Van Fleet.

A very pleasant family reunion and Christmas gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bogart of West Novi last week Saturday. Every member of the family including grand children were present to join in making the occasion one long to be remembered. Many pretty and useful presents were exchanged, while old Santa captured the little folks. At a late hour the company dispersed wishing many returns of the day.

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.

**Holiday
Candies!**

**Boxes, Bushels
and Barrels
of it.**

**Also vast
quantities of
New Year
Presents.**

**C. E. GOODELL,
Novi.**

TELEPHONE

**MILLER'S
Meat Market.**

**FRESH,
SALT
AND
SMOKED**

...MEATS...

F. A. MILLER, Propr.,

109 Main St.

Northville.

Telephone.

Walled Lake News.

Ira Carnes of Detroit is spending the week here.

Mrs. Marshall Johnson is seriously ill with peritonitis.

Cheever Hoyt is home from Ypsilanti for the holidays.

Mrs. John Ingersoll has returned from her Chicago visit.

Miss Cora Tickner is visiting her parents in Morenci this week.

Miss Merle Wells of Milford is the guest of Ethel Chapman this week.

Clayton McKenny entertained about thirty-eight at dinner Saturday.

The Farmers' Club will meet at the residence of S. M. Gage next Wednesday.

Dr. Chapman and family spent Saturday at Judd Chapman's Novi.

Charlie Harmon of Owosso is shaking hands with old friends here this week.

Chas. Keep of Cleveland is visiting his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brook.

Mrs. Edward Rose and daughter Emily are spending the week in Detroit.

Miss Meda Baughn and Walter Burns of Milford were guests of Mrs. James VanEpps Sunday.

W. S. Fairminter and family and Norton Solins spent Christmas at Angus McCullum's in Pontiac.

Lizzie and Jennie Wayne who are teachers in Detroit are spending their holidays at the parental home.

Mrs. Lemuel Severance is entertaining her sisters, the Misses Margarette and Maude LaChapelle of Harrisonville.

Grandma Johns' children and grand children were all home for Christmas to the number of about thirty-two.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferrigo of Owosso and Mrs. J. C. Sillway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Baker and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pratt a part of last week.

Mrs. E. M. Gould left Monday for Chicago enroute for Colorado where she will spend the winter with her son. Her daughter, Mrs. Chas. F. Rose accompanied her as far as Gregory for a few days' visit.

S. M. Gage has sold his stock of goods to Hopkins Bros. of Wixom. Everybody learned the fact with regret as during the years that he has been here in business, he has made many friends and though he will reside here he will be greatly missed in the store where he has ever been pleasant and obliging. He will still keep the post-office in the store.

Be sure to read our serial story "In the Name of the Czar" on page 7.



NE would find it an impossible task to determine the precise time of the dawn of the new year. That very progressive and clever people, the Romans, found it in March, this explaining why the last four months of the year are named, respectively, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth. When the present division of time was reached the Romans did not deem it a matter of any importance to fit the names to the changed condition, but preserved the order and nomenclature fixed by Caesar. The Hebrews held fast to an entirely different date, the Chinese to another, the Persians to another and the Russians to another, because of their refusal to adopt the Gregorian calendar.

But custom honors our observance and in time makes a saint of it. Many centuries have elapsed since the leading countries of Europe accepted January 1 as the initial day of the year, and the rule was brought over to America by our Pilgrim fathers and the Jamestown settlers. In the absence of any

proof to the contrary, and because there must be a starting point somewhere, this is as good a time as any for adding an advance figure to the terminal one which marks the number of years that have elapsed since the Christ-birth at Bethlehem.

Because men have determined to mark it is the dawn of a new year, by the sheer force of association they have seen fit to connect it with everything that is new. It is then that business men balance their books and take a new start; it is then that humanity takes on a spasm of penitence and decides that it will put off this or that bad habit and begin all over again. It is a day of throwing away of pipes and tobacco, the eschewing of the wine that is red and the sealing of the lips against lying speech and all manner of oaths. On the principle that it is better to try to do right and fail than not to try at all, the New Year resolutions might be pronounced an unqualified success. But if one look for permanent results from this almost universal practice his search will be as empty as that of the cynical old philosopher who went about with his lantern trying to find an honest man.

One should expect much seriousness in a day like this; for it is the beginning of a new year it proclaims the resurrection, less death of the old year. And it is a very solemn matter to think of the dead that shall not live again, whether the corpses be those of things or men. The good resolves come of the memory of the fruitless, or chaffy or bad grain harvest of the time that shall not be again. The holy resolutions, numberless as the sands upon the seashore, are so many witnesses to the truth that man, as a rule, would like very much

to be good; and his failure to reach his ideals is due more to the infinite weakness of the flesh than to any downright depravity.

The old year has gone into the infinite, shadowy past, out of which troop the ghosts of things. The new year is on with its untold promises, its hopes, its ambitions and its vanities, none of which may possibly assume shape until after their realization. If it were not for hope the heart would grow cold and die. So with the exuberance that is born of the presence of the optimistic deity, man echoes the sentiment of the masses: "The old is dead; on with the new."

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.

Future Plans.

"Are you going to turn over a new leaf January 1?"

"If there are any more left."—Chicago Record.

A Cramp's New Year's Feast

NEW YEAR'S day was a great event with Margaret Benson. In the first place, it was her birthday, and on that day, too, she and Dick Somers had met and had fallen in love with each other. A year of happy companionship followed; and on the next New Year's day they became formally engaged. Little tokens passed from one to the other, Margaret receiving a handsome ring, giving Dick in return a little golden medallion on which was an appropriate inscription.

New Year's day in 1900 played so important a part in their lives, the wedding day was set for that date the following year. But the death of Margaret's father caused a postponement, and instead of a wedding there was a lover's quarrel over some trifling matter. Dick left the house in anger. Each thought the other at fault and that a reconciliation would take place in a few days. But Dick was stubborn and Margaret reluctant to take the initiative. Thus it happened that Dick, more incensed than ever, went away. He told no one where he was going.

Mr. Benson had left his daughter rich. For a time she brooded over Dick's absence, but finally settled down into the quiet life of an old maid. As time passed she grew eccentric, and, though always benevolent and charitable, she took the oddest ways of doing her good work. She made New Year's every day and had the strangest assortment of people call on her, to whom she gave the best of dinners.

Dick had been absent 11 years. As the favorite holiday came around, Miss Benson conceived a new idea. She had a big card printed and hung it outside her door on the morning of the first. It read:

TRAMPS WELCOME TO-DAY.
GOOD NEW YEAR'S DINNER.
COME IN.

The Weary Waggles, the Dusty Ringers and the Ragged Ruggles all feasted that day. Allying in the middle of the forenoon there might have been seen a man in front of the house, wearing, in some wonder, the invitation. He quickly walked away, but soon after another tramp applied for admittance. Miss Benson not only fed her strange guest, but she entertained him with conversation. She asked him about his life as a tramp.

"I am not a tramp naturally," the man said. "I was a gentleman once, years ago, and was in love with a girl, but—"

"Well!" exclaimed Miss Benson, "what after?" Something about the guest moved her strangely.

"Oh, nothing," he quavered; "I was a stable-born fool and went away to South America. I received a blow on the head and wandered about all over the world, until a few months ago, I reconverted."

"Have you found that girl, or don't you care for her any more?" asked Miss Benson, in a sincere voice.

"I am looking for her now," was the reply, "and when I find her I will show her this," and the tramp pulled from his pocket a golden medallion.

"Dick!" cried Miss Benson. "Margaret!" cried the tramp, and, throwing off his false whiskers, Dick Somers and Margaret were clasped in each other's arms. They decided to give Fate no chance to meddle again with their affairs; they must be married on New Year's day; a year was too long to wait, so the New Year's feast for tramps was turned into a wedding supper for two loving hearts, separated already too long.

Facetious.

"I'm going to let my office boy take a day off right along from the first of the year."

"That seems strange."

"Not in the least. It's his business to tear the leaves from my calendar pad."—N. Y. Journal.

A Great Lesson.

"Johnnie," said his father, "I'm surprised to hear that you have dared to dispute with your mother."

"But she was wrong, pa," replied Johnnie.

"That has nothing to do with it," said the old man. "You might just as well profit by my experience and learn, once for all, that when a woman says a thing is so, it is so, whether it is so or not."—Tit-Bits.

Doctors Differ.

Lady—You say, professor, that tobacco is an aid to thought and a stimulant to the reasoning faculties; but Prof. Greathhead says tobacco is in every way injurious. How do you account for that difference?

The Professor—Easily enough, madam. Prof. Greathhead does not smoke, and consequently he can neither think straight nor reason correctly.—N. Y. Weekly.

STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne. ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of December in the year one thousand and eight hundred and ninety-eight, Present, Edgar O. Burrie, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of GEORGE J. PARDEE deceased. Carl E. Pardee, administrator of said estate having rendered to this court his final accounting, assented and on reading and filing the petition of said Carl E. Pardee praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to him. It is ordered that the twenty-fourth day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. BURRIE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

About Auction Bills...

A Good Auctioneer likes to see his name on a neat, attractive auction bill. "Any old thing" won't do. A neat, attractive bill with new type and cuts brings a crowd, and a good auctioneer can do the rest. Poor and unattractive bills bring a poor, no-money crowd and the auctioneer is blamed when in reality it is the printer's fault. We're up-to-date. We put up the attractive kind of bills and they cost no more than the other kind. We also give the auction and the auctioneer a good "send off" in The Record—that's free.

The Record Printery,

Northville, Mich.

Opera House Building.

BUY A

King's Daughters' Cook Book...

Just the thing to get receipts from to make Winter 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 50c value for 10c but at the same time you help a worthy cause.

**The
Record
Printery,**

Opera House Block.

Northville.

THE LAMP THAT LASTS. The New Rochester.



Fifteen years ago we began the manufacture of centre draft lamps. A dealer bought one of the first and placed it in his show window. Each day it is filled and lighted; occasionally it is cleaned and rewicked. That lamp is good to-day.

Soon as The Rochester was demonstrated a success, a host of imitations sprang up. A few of the better ones still survive; the rest are gone. Why? You can fool all the people some of the time, but not all the time.

One New Rochester Lamp in a household is but a beginning. Soon there will be others. Do you want to know why? Write for printed matter if interested.

The Rochester Lamp Co.,

38 Park Place and 33 Barclay St., New York.

FLORIDA HAVANA CUBA

The Direct Line
TOLEDO to CINCINNATI

with connections for
Louisville Memphis New Orleans
Asheville Jacksonville
Atlanta

FLORIDA AND CUBA

Sold trains, magnificent Sleeping and Pullman Cars, daily running Cars, and quick service from all North and South points. Close connections at Cincinnati with fast trains for all points in the South.

For information inquire of
D. B. TRACY, City Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich.
J. C. WINARS, Div. Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.
D. G. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati, O.

Are you reading "In the Name of the Czar" on page 7? Back numbers may be obtained at this office. Read it yourself and recommend it to your friends.

HEART FAILURE

has often been styled the cause of death in persons who have long lingered in disease. The amazing work which the heart regularly performs would certainly pre-suppose its breaking down. The most active climber can raise himself 1000 feet in an hour, the best locomotive 4000 feet and the heart 20,000 feet. To preserve its energies in full glow and force, Foster's Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will act as an effective and practical fuel. No steam without fire. No energy without food. No staying power without rich supplies of blood. The heart is the great engine of the body. Keep it going, steadily, easily, persistently, unto a ripe old age.

I have used your Malt Extract where a "Best" Tonic seemed to be indicated, and the results have proved quite satisfactory. Where a malt preparation is required, I shall not hesitate to suggest the use of your preparation.

THOS. SHRINER, M. D.

At all drug stores.

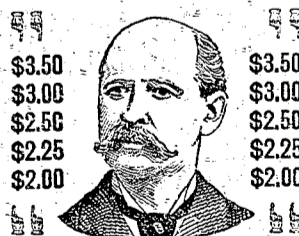
Lumber Coal Wood Implements

Mark S. Ambler
NORTHVILLE.

See Randall for Brick.

No. 47
So. Center St.

A \$5.00 SHOE
FOR \$3.50



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The style, fit and wear cannot be excelled at any price. All kinds of leather. All the modern styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50 and \$2.25 shoes are the best ever before offered for the price.

BOYS ALL WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 school shoe.

W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of all his advertised shoes. Be sure and get the genuine.

—For sale by—
STARK BROTHERS,
NORTHVILLE.



CHAPTER XIV.

Notwithstanding official assurances that no alarm need be felt at the political outlook the popular excitement abated but slowly. On the morning following this memorable scene in the House of Commons a great panic occurred on the Stock Exchange, and it was fully a week before confidence was restored. Meanwhile, at Lord Wainham's dictation, I exchanged constant communications with our Ambassador in St. Petersburg, and although every endeavor was used to elucidate the mysterious reason why the Russian Government so suddenly altered its tactics, it remained as inexplicable as the means whereby they had obtained the original of our secret convention with Germany.

Both the London police and our secret agents in Russia abandoned none of their activity, but all their efforts were to no purpose. The incident was a perfect enigma.

Thus a month went by. One morning toward the end of July I received a strangely worded letter written in a foreign hand, asking me to call at an address in Pembroke Road, Kensington, and signed "Sonia." That night, at the time she named, I found myself before a large, substantial looking detached house situated in the quiet, rather unfrequented thoroughfare off Earl's Court Road, a house which, to my excited imagination, bore external evidence of mystery within. Why such thought should seize me I know not. Perhaps it was because the writer of the letter was unknown, and the object of my visit at present unexplained; nevertheless I entered the small garden that divided the house from the roadway, and ascending the steps rang the bell. My summons was immediately answered by a neat maid, to whom I gave my card, and next moment I was ushered into a well-furnished drawing room, dimly lit by one tall-shaded lamp, the light of which was insufficient to illuminate the whole room.

For a few moments I remained alone in wonder, when suddenly the door opened, and there entered an extremely pretty girl scarcely out of her teens, dark-haired, with clear-cut features, bright eyes, and a delicately rounded chin. It struck me, however, even before she spoke, that in her face was a strange expression of utterable sadness, a look that told of long suffering, and intense agony of mind. Her mannerisms were those of a foreigner, her chic was that of the true Parisienne, her dress of black silk crepon was plainly but well made, and the fact that she spoke in broken French was, next second, conclusive.

"Ah! You have come, monsieur. You are indeed very good," she exclaimed, with a charming accent, her skirt rustling as she advanced to greet me. "I am at your service, mademoiselle," I answered, bowing, at the same time accepting the seat she offered.

"Well," she commenced, with a smile, slowly sinking into an armchair near me, "when I wrote to you I feared you would not come. You have been so good to me already that I fear to ask any further favor."

"I must ask your pardon, mademoiselle," I said, "but I really am unaware that I have ever rendered you any service."

"What! Do you not remember?" she cried. "You who were so good to my father and myself; you, to whom we both owed our lives!"

"I certainly have some hazy recollection of your name," I answered, puzzled, "but try how I will I cannot recollect in what connection it has come before me."

"Do you not remember the case of the refugee, Anton Korolenko, the man who, after being hounded all over Europe, in Vienna, in Madrid, in Paris, by the agents provocateurs of the Secret Police, found an asylum in London?" she inquired, surprised. "They said we need not fear the 'Okhrannoe Otdelenie' here, in your free England, but no sooner had we arrived than, owing to the treachery of one of our brotherhood, a warrant for our extradition was issued by General Skerzhinski, chief of the Department in Petersburg. News of this was telegraphed to us, and I applied to your Minister for protection. You yourself saw me and gave me your promise of assistance, a promise which you kept; the warrant was returned to Russia unexecuted, and you thus saved us from the fate we dreaded."

"Ah, yes," I answered quickly. "Of course I remember now. It is fully two years ago; but you have so altered that I scarcely knew you."

"I was a girl, then," she smiled. "Now I feel quite a woman. Since I saw you last I have sustained a bereavement. My poor father is, alas, dead."

"Dead!" I echoed sympathetically.

CHAPTER XV.

Now, as she sat before me, older and yet more beautiful, gazing into my eyes with that intense, wistful

look that had attracted me when first we had met, all her tragic story came back to me vividly, and I was not surprised at her deep sorrow at the loss of her father she had loved so dearly.

"So you desire my assistance," I explained presently, after she had been explaining how long she was in exile from her friends.

"Yes," she said slowly, with emphasis. "But first tell me one thing. You are acquainted with a woman named Ella Laing. Do you know her past?"

"Really your question is a curious one," I exclaimed, smiling.

"Tell me what objection there is to her. Why do you inquire about her past?"

"Because it is a mystery," Sonia replied, regarding me calmly, the strange gleam in her penetrating eyes increasing my mistrust.

"In what way?" I inquired. "I had known Mrs. Laing, and Ella for over a year, and certainly nothing I had learned regarding their antecedents had excited my suspicion. The Yorkshire Laings are a county family, and Edward Laing, Ella's father, had been the head of the great shipping firm that has its headquarters in Hull, and is well known in the North Sea and Atlantic trades. At his death the concern was turned into a company, and Mrs. Laing and her daughter had travelled for nearly three years, returning to London shortly before I met them. The statement that Ella's past life was mysterious was certainly puzzling, therefore I added: 'When you make an allegation I really think it is only fair that you should substantiate it.'"

She shrugged her shoulders with a foreign mannerism that was charming, exclaiming in her broken English: "Yes! I am well aware of that," she answered with volubility. "You love her; you have offered her marriage; the woman who is your most bitter foe!"

"What do you mean? That Ella is my enemy?" I cried dismayed.

Again she sighed, but at last said: "The truth has already been forced upon you, I should think."

"In what manner?"

"By the death of your friend, Dudley Ogilvie," she replied in a half whisper, the strange look of almost murderous hatred again showing in her eyes.

"Well," I said, "I can see nothing in that tragic incident to lead me to any conclusion that Ella is my enemy."

"Love is blind, of course," she answered rather contemptuously. "Your blindness extends apparently even to the theft of the important dispatch entrusted to your care."

"What do you mean? That Ella is my enemy?" I cried again.

"Her words amazed me, for, with the exception of Lord Wainham, the Marquis of Maybury and Frayling at Scotland Yard, no living person knew of the theft of the secret convention."

"How, pray, are you aware that any document has been stolen?" I asked quickly, my mind at once filled with suspicion. The fact that this girl was a Russian was, in itself, sufficient to place me at once upon my guard.

"I've heard so," she answered, with a mysterious smile.

"Knowing, as I did, how the Czar's emissaries followed and captured by all manner of subtle devices those suspected of revolutionary conspiracy, I was again convinced as I had been two years ago, that Sonia was a conspirator against the life of his Majesty. She certainly was not a common criminal. As she chatted to me, young, refined, sad-eyed, there was in her face unmistakable traces of anxiety and suffering. Finding that she absolutely refused to say anything further regarding the woman I adored, I began to question her as to her own happiness and future."

"Alas, I cannot forget," she said, still speaking in French. "It is impossible. I am exiled here in your country, while all my relatives and friends are so far away. The fact is I want you to do me a favor. I want to return to Russia for a month or so to visit my relatives, and to transact some legal business connected with my poor father's estate."

"But is it safe for you to return?" I hazarded.

"Not unless you will procure me a passport. This you can do if you will," she answered earnestly.

"You would be arrested on the frontier," I said. "Is it wise to run such risks?"

"Of course the passport must not be in my own name," she went on. "You alone can obtain one from your friend at the embassy. Will you try?" she asked, intensely in earnest.

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

"I have an object," I said briefly. "Every man says that when a girl has taken his fancy. I know the world, old fellow."

"But it so happens that I've not been captivated by her charms," I retorted.

"Do not be entrapped by a pretty face or a fine pair of eyes, that's my advice," my companion said, slowly striking a match.

"I can assure you, old fellow, I shall not be misled by any pretty face, even if it has diamond eyes," I said quite unthinkingly. Sonia's strange words recurring to me at that moment.

"Diamond eyes!" gasped Paul Verblondovitch, starting visibly and holding the burning match still between his fingers without lighting his cigarette. He had in that instant grown paler, and I thought I detected that his hand trembled, almost imperceptibly he said. "What do you mean?" he demanded with a strange fierceness in his gaze. "What do you know of Diamond Eyes?"

"I know nothing of diamond eyes," I replied, surprised at Paul's excited inquiry. "I don't claim originality for it. To Sonia is the credit due."

"To Sonia!" he exclaimed, glancing sharply at me. "Then it is true, as I

"If it is your wish I will try," I answered. "But only in return for one service."

"Well," she inquired sharply. "That when I bring you the passport you will tell me truthfully and honestly the grounds whereon you allege that Ella Laing is my enemy."

"It's a bargain. But, remember, I must be in St. Petersburg within fourteen days. If you doubt what I say regarding the woman you love, look calmly into her face, pressing her hand affectionately the while, and ask her if she knows anyone with diamond eyes."

2,100 lbs.

Sugar! Sugar!

2,100 lbs.

Commencing January 2nd, 1899, with the sweetest sales of my 26 years business career, I wish to show my appreciation to my friends and customers for the splendid trade that I have received from year to year, from the people of Northville and vicinity and here is my little token of friendship towards my customers and friends. I have received the above quantity of Sugar—put up in 5-lb bags.

Superior Quality Extra Fine Granulated Sugar, Refined by Havemeyers & Elder
New York; Weight and Purity Guaranteed.

Here is the way I wish to distribute my sweet present: To each customer and friend who purchases \$1.50 or upwards of Merchandise, I shall present free of charge, 1 5-lb bag of this Sugar. One bag to each customer. So if you wish a 5-lb bag of Granulated Sugar; sweet Sugar, for a cup of coffee, call early in January 1899. Sale and presents commence Jan. 2nd, 1899. Below we quote you a few of the many Bargains that I have in store for you:



The choice of any and all of our Ladies Coats go on sale Monday, Jan. 2, at the following prices to close: \$2.99; \$4.59; \$5.99. Now's your chance. Come quick. This means a quick clean up of the above garments.

1,500 yds Cream White Outing Flannel at 3 1/2 c yd
12 doz Ladies' 25c fleeced Und'rwr 19c ea
50 pcs Table Oilcloth, 15c grade, 9c yd
5 doz Ladies' Fancy Outing Flannel Underskirts, worth 35c, our price, 24c
3,000 yds good heavy Brown Sheet-ing, worth 5c, our price 3 1/2 c yd
1,200 yds Fancy Striped Outings, worth 6c, 7c; our price 5c yd
25 doz Ladies' fleece lined Hose, worth 20c; ours go at 14c pr

2,000 yds English Cassimere, in all the late shades, full 36-in wide, worth 25c yd; our price 18c yd
One case of Thompson's glove fitting Corsets, white and drab, asked by other dealers \$1; our price 79c
One case extra quality Counterpanes beautifully hemmed, all ready for use, worth 90c to \$1; our price 79c ea
One case Rose Bed Blankets, all cream white at 34c
One case Tans and Grey, extra size, worth 50c and 55c; they go out at 44c

Remember Our Sugar deal. 2,100 lbs in 5-lb packages absolutely free, for a limited time only.

T G

NEIGHBORHOOD

Salem News.

Thomas Smith is in poor health. Rev. Mr. Thrasher is visiting his friends at Holly.

Little Ralph Austin is thought to be improving from his recent severe illness.

The friends of Mrs. Hamblin will be pleased to learn that her health is improving.

Ted Walker of the Medical college at Ann Arbor is spending the holidays at home.

Helen and Frank Whitaker and their family are visiting in Howell a part of this week.

Dr. George A. Wagerman and wife of Lansing are spending the holidays with Salem friends.

Mrs. Sylvester Atchinson is visiting friends in New York state. She will return early next week.

Will Mosher made a flying trip to Detroit on Thursday to purchase another stock of new linings.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Wheeler gave a Christmas dinner to a party of their friends on Saturday of last week.

Married—In Ann Arbor by Rev. C. M. Thrasher on Wednesday of last week, Mr. Leonard Hollis and Miss Myrtle Smith both of Salem.

George Nutter and wife now occupy their home in Salem village and Ernest Renwick has moved into the Coolidge house near the saw-mill.

The cantata "The Three Wise Men from the East" given in the Congregational church was well attended and those having part did themselves credit.

The Christmas tree at the Lapham corner church and the Christmas tree at the Baptist church each drew a full house and were well laden with presents.

The friends of Mrs. Fred Seiber will be sorry to learn that she has had a relapse from her recent illness and her case is extremely serious at present. Dr. Burgess of Northville has

been called to consult with Dr. Wald of this place.

Warren Thompson, employed as civil engineer in Cleveland is spending the holidays with his parents and other friends at Lehigh Corners and Northville.

There has been a ting-a-ling of wedding bells in and around Salem to quite an extent this week, but being unable to give particulars definitely will defer until a later date.

Married—At the residence of the bride, by O. M. Thrasher on Tuesday Dec. 27, Mr. William Witt to Mrs. Roberts, widow of the late William Roberts. The happy couple went to Detroit for a brief wedding trip.

Meads Mills News.

H. W. Hughes and family are spending the week in Detroit.

The Misses Rose and Violet Crocker visited their sister, Mrs. Carmi Benton over Sunday.

Railroad Jack was visiting with his numerous friends here last week Friday and Saturday.

Geo. Green, a former well known resident of this place, died at his home four miles west of Plymouth last Sunday night. The funeral was held at the home and the burial was at Farmington. Mr. Green was born in Oakland county on Christmas day 1834 and had within one day completed his sixty-fourth year. In 1864 he was married to Eunice Ferry who died some eleven years ago. In 1893 he again married, this time Naomi Green who with two children by his first wife still survive. George Green was an upright industrious citizen and generous to a fault. He will be greatly missed in every neighborhood in which he was acquainted or has ever resided.

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.

Farmington News.

Happy New Year.

John B. Lapham is home.

Mrs. T. H. McGee is spending the holidays at Saginaw.

H. N. McCracken spent Sunday with Pontiac friends.

Dr. Holcomb and wife are spending the week in Canada.

Thos. Cranson of Dearborn spent Christmas at his home here.

Miss Mae Ellis leaves Saturday for an extended visit in St. Johns.

Chicken pie social at the Town hall Saturday evening also program.

Mrs. Cecelia Murry and son Earl of Ann Arbor were home for Christmas.

Bruce S. Owen will hold a New Year's party Monday evening in the Owen house.

Judson Webster and Mrs. E. C. Grace left Monday for Pittsford to visit their cousin who is ill.

Messrs John McGee of Pontiac, Jas. McGee of Kalamazoo and Clint and Clyde of Albion college were all home to celebrate Christmas with their father and mother.

Miss Belle Eisenlord of Jackson has been spending the week here. She returns Saturday accompanied by her sister May who will visit at Ypsilanti about three weeks.

One day last week the milk wagon horse driven by Harry Lewis became frightened and ran away, throwing the occupants, Mr. Lewis and Will Warner but and sadly demoralizing the wagon. Mr. Warner received a cut over one eye and was obliged to call Dr. Moore to take a few stitches.

Excursion Rates For New Year.
C. & W. M. Ry. and D. G. R. & W. Ry. agents will sell tickets on Jan. 1 and 2 at one and one-third fare on account of holiday season. All tickets good to return until Jan. 3.

Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A. w2

Free of Charge to Sufferers.
Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular use of this medicine. It is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Geo. C. Hueston's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

ESTIMABLE WIXOM LADY.

Mrs. B. F. Madison Died Last Week Friday.

Wixom, Mich., Dec. 28, 1898.—The many friends of Mrs. Madison and family who had been anxiously watching the progress of her illness were grieved to learn that in spite of all that loving care could do to stay the coming of the dread messenger she had been called to the spirit land on Friday, December 25. The immediate cause of her death was pneumonia, following as in so many cases, an attack of the prevailing influenza. She had been an invalid for many years, bearing her sufferings with a sweet patience that was characteristic of a nature which won the admiration and love of all with whom she came in contact. Ellen M. Seward was born in Batavia, N. Y., May 8, 1832. When ten years old she came with her parents to Farmington, Mich. On her 19th birthday she was married to Benjamin F. Madison

of South St. Marie, where they lived until 1862 when they came to Milford and soon afterward to Wixom. 27 years ago. Four years of this time they were at Greenville, from which place they returned last March, gladly welcomed back by the old friends, and very happy among them for the few months they were permitted to be together in the old home. Mrs. Madison was the devoted and dearly loved mother of four daughters, and three sons, all now living except the youngest daughter Alice who died here thirteen years ago. They are Frank Madison of Plainwell; Mrs. Ida Hoyt of Muskegon; George Madison of Kingsley; Mrs. Ellen Hall and Mrs. Hattie Shaw of Detroit and J. G. Madison of this place. Three sisters, Mrs. Grace, Mrs. Allen and Miss Seward of Farmington and two brothers, R. Seward of California and B. Seward of Farmington survive her. The funeral services were held here Tuesday afternoon, and the mother was borne to her last resting place by two of

her sons, two sons-in-law, a grandson and an intimate friend, the latter acting in the place of a son who could not be present.

Here was one of those rarely beautiful and unselfish lives of which it can be said, "None knew her but to love her; none knew her but to praise."

"She hath done what she could." "Life is but the germ of death, and death the development of a higher life."

The Coming Woman.
Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from La Grippe and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50 c. per bottle. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

AND THANK YOU. Yes, we mean every word of it. We thank all of our friends and customers for our past season's trade. It has far exceeded our expectations and that of last season. We appreciate it and trust that our efforts to please you for the coming year may prove a greater success than the past. Our aim will ever be, to please you with quality and prices. We shall sell goods on their merits, which makes customers and friends; believing that the public appreciate

good goods at a value, we shall spare no pains to give you value received in all our dealings. With this end in view we start the new year with confidence of success in our efforts.

To Reduce Our Clothing Stock. For the month of January you will get prices that will cause you to smile with delight. Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters must move. Prices will do the business.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

Happy New Year...

good goods at a value, we shall spare no pains to give you value received in all our dealings. With this end in view we start the new year with confidence of success in our efforts.

To Reduce Our Clothing Stock. For the month of January you will get prices that will cause you to smile with delight. Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters must move. Prices will do the business.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.