

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

No. 24

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1899.

Vol XXX

ANOTHER PIONEER PASSED AWAY.

EDWARD WHITAKER HAS JOINED
THE GREAT MAJORITY.

Death Came as a Relief Last Week
Friday.

In the death of Edward Whitaker whose earthly life came to its close Friday January 20, Northville has lost a citizen who had been longer identified with her business interests than any other resident of the village. He had lived in Northville for 63 years, and until a few years ago when advancing age and consequent loss of strength made it necessary for him to lay aside most of the cares of business, had been an important factor in the industrial life of the place. As miller and mill owner, moulder and partner in the furnace which is now a part of the Globe Works, farm owner and manager, Mr. Whitaker had seen and aided the growth of our village from



EDWARD WHITAKER

the little hamlet of 1836 to its present proportions, and as a representative citizen has left his impress on its history. He was as a matter of course thoroughly conversant with that history, and only last summer most courteously and entertainingly gave the Record many very interesting reminiscences of the early days of the town. For the past six months he had been in very feeble health and has suffered, though patiently, much during the greater part of the time.

He was a member of the Methodist church, having been officially active in the work, and politically was of the prohibition faith. He was born in Whitestown, Oneida county, New York and was in his 79th year, having come to Northville when only 15 years of age. The funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. W. M. Ward. Besides the widow, deceased leaves an only daughter, Mrs. T. G. Richardson of this village.

THE GRIM REAPER.

Many A Northville Home Saddened
During the Past Week.

FANNIE YERKES.

Fannie the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Yerkes of Detroit and grand-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yerkes Sr., of this place died last week Thursday night at Grace hospital in that city, of scarlet fever. For her age she was one of the brightest and sweetest little girls in the city and was a general favorite wherever she went. Much sympathy is extended them in their sad bereavement. The funeral occurred Saturday.

MRS. BLANCHE PERRY

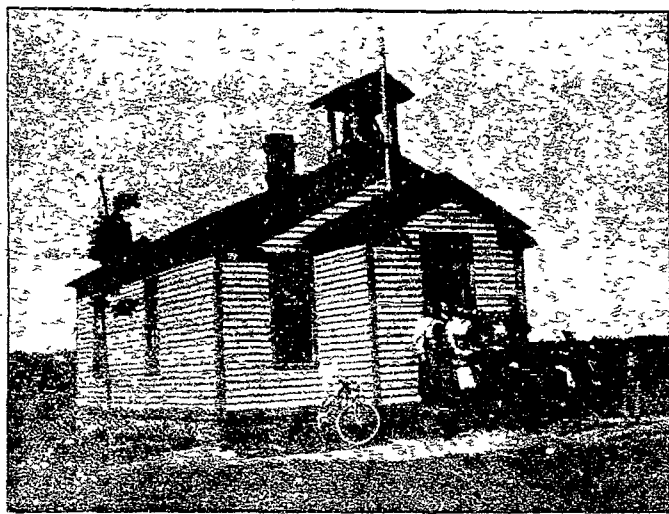
Mrs. Blanche Perry died of grip at her home on Cady street Sunday, aged 30 years. She leaves a husband and three children. The funeral occurred from the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Wm. Ward officiating. The family lived on, and worked the Geo. Clark farm for a year not long ago and are but recent comers to this place.

JACOB TEAKRE.

Jacob Teakre, aged 90 years, died at his home in this village last Saturday. He had been ill with grip but a few days and his death, leaving as he does a wife critically ill of the same disease, was as sad as it was sudden. The funeral occurred from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. W. M. Ward officiating.

Buy an Imperial Windmill of C. Y. & H.

THE WEST NOVI SCHOOL HOUSE



The place that has been made historic by the West Novi Debating Club. Many who received their early education here and who were afterwards members of the W. N. D. C. have since graced our legislative halls, become superintendents of schools, teachers, well known civil engineers, prosperous farmers, business men and valuable citizens.

FOUR COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

THAT MANY REPUBLICANS WANT
THE NOMINATION.

Present Chances Seem to Favor
Gordon of Springwells.

Interest in the fight for the county school commissionership this spring is increasing, owing to the fact that T. Dale Cooke, the present incumbent, was not successful in his efforts to secure the principals of a Detroit school. This has put an entirely new phase on the question, as it is possible that Cooke will decide to go into the race again.

It is well known that E. W. Yost is anxious to get the position. Yost is at present principal of the Flat Rock schools. He has a large following and his friends are working hard to secure the nomination. Principal A. W. Dasef of Wyandotte is also a candidate. Dasef has learned how to pull wires in his efforts to remain in his position in Wyandotte, and is looked upon as a factor in the race.

The fourth candidate is Grant W. Gordon, now principal of the John A. Logan school of Springwells. Gordon is a strong man, and it is urged that the northern tie of townships has never been represented. Gordon was Cooke's opponent two years ago and came within one vote of being nominated. The convention almost ended in a riot. His friends claimed a miscount and it was only when Gordon gracefully withdrew that things quieted down. At that time it is claimed that Gordon was promised the support of the Cooke crowd.

The Detroit and Wyandotte schools, because those cities are under special law, are not under the supervision of the commissioner, but they have a voice in the nomination and election of that officer. It is simply a fight between the southern suburbs at present, with the chances seemingly all in favor of Gordon of Springwells.

HAS GONE TO JAPAN.

Former Northville Boy With a
Laundrying Outfit.

Will Cummings a former Northville boy has gone to Japan in the interest of some American capitalists to start a big steam laundry at Yokohama. Will left Detroit the first of December and was 23 days on the ocean, some of the time in a regular hurricane storm. He writes home that the new building where he has located the plant is four stories high and for the purpose is one of the best he ever saw. He says it is a funny city, and a funny people but if good help can be secured, the enterprise will prove a success. The English people there say that the Jap's bump of shrewdness oftentimes gets the better of his honesty. M. Cummings is a relative of A. D. Kendrick and Miss Saloma Cummings of this village.

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.

NORTHVILLE HONORED.

Frank N. Clark Elected G. H. P. of
the Michigan R. A. M.

At the grand lodge meeting of the Royal Arch Masons held in Detroit last week Frank N. Clark of this place was elected Grand High Priest, the highest office in that order in the state.

LOT OF VICTIMS OF THE GRIP.

NEIGHBORHOOD OF A HUNDRED
ILL IN NORTHVILLE.

Fortunately but Few of the Cases
Appear to Be Serious.

The following is a list of Northville people who are down or up with grip. Some are more sick than others—and some are not. Some are under the doctor's care—and others ought to be, some are convalescent—and some are just getting there.

Mrs. S. Starkweather
Mrs. Wm. Pinkerton
Miss Emma Pinkerton
Wm. Pinkerton
C. O. Dickerson
Mrs. C. O. Dickerson
C. J. Ball
Mrs. C. J. Ball
Mrs. Daney and little girl
Chas. Van Valkenburg
Mrs. Van Valkenburg
Emery Van Valkenburg
Sam Wilkinson
Mrs. Wilkinson
J. R. Nash
Mrs. John Steers
Miss Eaton
Alfred Steers
Joe Soules
Mrs. Soules
Mr. Cork
Edw. Webb
Mrs. Webb
John Webb's two children
Mrs. W. C. Nichols
Mrs. L. E. Hartwick
Mrs. Jacob Teakre
John Buckley
Mrs. Buckley and little boy
Mrs. J. H. Herbener
Mrs. T. B. Henry
Mrs. Jas. Sessions
Geo. Thurtell
Chas. Thurtell
Lena Ward
Mrs. Wm. Somerville
W. A. Cornuths
John Naylor
R. N. Simmons
Mrs. G. Lapham
Mrs. Wm. Sanford and children
Clem Smith
Mrs. Smith
A. B. Smith
Mrs. Pass Miller
Ralph Buzzell and others.

Post-Office Rules.

The following rules will apply to almost any post-office. We clip them from an exchange.

"No letters will be delivered until they have been received."

If you don't get a letter or paper on the day you expect it, have the post-master look in all the boxes and down in the cell it also. It ought to be there, somewhere, and he likes to hunt for it to please you.

If your friend does not write, cuss the postmaster, he is to blame. If he tells you there is no mail for you, put on a grieved expression and say "There ought to be some." He is probably hiding your mail for the pleasure of having you call for it two or three times a day. Ask him to look again.

Miss Bovee's store will be closed evenings except Saturdays until further notice.

HUNG HIMSELF IN HIS BARN.

CALVIN LAPHAM OF FARMINGTON
DID YESTERDAY.

Domestic Troubles Said to Have
Been the Cause.

FARMINGTON, MICH., Jan. 26, 1899.—(Special)—Calvin Lapham, one of our most wealthy and best known farmers, living about one mile south of the village, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn yesterday forenoon. He was discovered in an unconscious condition by some of his children about 10:30 o'clock and was just alive at that time, but before medical aid could reach him, he was lifeless. Mr. Lapham is credited with having a bad temper and as being rather abusive to his family and because of this Mrs. Lapham has not been staying at home for a time past. This probably added to his anger and he decided to make way with himself in this tragic manner. Mrs. Lapham is a daughter of W. V. Ely of Northville and is much thought of. There are five children.

LOST BOY SUITS.

Richard Goodale Failed Badly in the
Courts Last Week.

In the case of P. E. White vs. Richard Goodale, before Justice Lowden here last week for services rendered, the jury gave a verdict in favor of plaintiff for the amount claimed, \$25.00, and costs amounting to \$15.35. It appears that Mr. Goodale employed Mr. White last summer to investigate as to who cut off his horse's tail and mane and Mr. Goodale's defense was along the line of "no cure, no pay," claiming that Mr. White was to have pay after he caught the culprits. The evidence however showed that that was hardly the contract. C. C. Yerkes appeared for the plaintiff and Attorney Fitch of Plymouth for the defendant.

On Thursday Mr. Goodale had another case. This time it was with Edward Lockwood who lives on the Teepes farm. Lockwood worked Goodale's farm last season on the two-thirds plan and while he was visiting at Highland last fall Goodale is alleged to have balked and disposed of the straw for \$12.00 and didn't appear inclined to settle with Lockwood. A peculiar feature of the case was that straw was figured out to have been worth by the load about \$27.00 and the jury gave Mr. Lockwood a verdict for two thirds that amount (\$18.00) and costs. C. C. Yerkes was attorney for Mr. Lockwood and Attorney Fitch of Plymouth appeared for Mr. Goodale.

A Plea for the Sparrow.

"I notice that a bill has been introduced into the legislature to repeal the bounty on English sparrows," said a county official to the Saginaw News, "and my best wishes are with the author of the bill for his success. Very few people realize the bother that this bounty law causes us, not to mention the expense, which is by no means inconsiderable. In regard to the latter consideration, while the expenditure has not been sufficiently high in this country to become alarming, in some of the neighboring counties large sums of money have been expended, which could have been used to much better advantage. The sparrow is useful in destroying insects that are harmful to crops, and no good is known to have arisen from the efforts toward its extermination. When a law is found to result in harm rather than good, it should be repealed."

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Bay City

Beet

Granulated Sugar

18 Pounds

for

\$1---One Dollar---\$1

Looks as nice, and is as nice, tastes as sweet, and is as sweet as any Sugar in the world. You want to try it and we want you to. Its Michigan Sugar, its cheap and its all right. Phone 123.

Rollin H. PURDY, Northville.

Spring Styles

For 1899 have Arrived.

We also have a nice line of Woolens, in fact the largest line ever seen in Northville or any town of its size. Call in and see the goods. Here are some of the prices.

Blue Serge Suit at.....	\$16.00
Blue or Black Worsted Cheviot Suit.....	\$15.50
Blue or Black Fancy Worsted Suit.....	\$18.00
West of England Blue or Black Vienna.....	\$20.50
Blue or Black Worsted Striped Pants.....	\$6.50
Blue or Black Worsted Striped Pants.....	\$5.50
Blue or Black English Worsted Suits.....	\$21.00
A fine line of Pants at.....	\$2.75
A fine line of Pants at.....	\$3.50
A fine line of Pants at.....	\$7.00
A nice English Covert Overcoat at.....	\$12.50
I show a nice Black and Blue English Clay Worsted Overcoat.....	\$16.50
A fine Black French Doe Skin Pants.....	\$6.75
or Suit for.....	\$24.00.

All work done at my shop. No work sent out of town. Remember I do all work first-class and use only first-class linings. We will replace all linings that give out inside one year's wear. Call in and see the goods. Yours truly,

B. FREYDEL, The Tailor,
NORTHVILLE

THE Sugar Deal has closed, but I have a good deal on

SOAP Call and see it.

Oranges and Lemons.

Large Naval Oranges, per doz.	40c
Medium Oranges, per doz.	30c
Small Naval Oranges, per doz.	20c
Lemons, 300 size, per doz.	25c

Sweet Potatoes, per pound,	4c
Holland Cabbage, per head,	5c to 8c
Parsnips, per pound,	2c
Celery, per doz,	35c
Spanish Onions, per pound,	4c

3 pounds Large Prunes for.	25c
Broken Rice, per pound,	5c
Don't forget to try a can of our 28c Coffee	28c

B. A. WHEELER.

The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printing, 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 up 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 3 cent per word. For notices 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, 5 p. m.

No fake advertising, nor worthless patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, trustworthy, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally vouched for.

E. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers are requested to note the date of their subscription. If it expires on the 27th of January, 1899, it must be renewed by the 27th of January, 1899, or it will be discontinued. If it expires on the 28th of January, 1899, it must be renewed by the 28th of January, 1899, or it will be discontinued. If it expires on the 29th of January, 1899, it must be renewed by the 29th of January, 1899, or it will be discontinued. If it expires on the 30th of January, 1899, it must be renewed by the 30th of January, 1899, or it will be discontinued. If it expires on the 31st of January, 1899, it must be renewed by the 31st of January, 1899, or it will be discontinued.

NORTHVILLE MICH JAN 27, 99

What Any Village Has.

Every village has its little coterie of gossip mongers, that like hot-footed yellow jackets keep their respective neighborhoods stirred up; its windy and witless and blatant politicians who wear an air of important wisdom and a boneless tongue; its chronic kickers, who in public places, object loudly to everything excepting their own theories, and if any other dare to adopt such theories, they object to that; its little band of charity workers who distribute seeds of kindness in fertile soil; its grocery store liar, who always waits till everyone else is through, for the last chance, its late and early drinker, who must have a "night cap" and an "eye opener," its wiseacres, who, unable to run their own business successfully, believe themselves for that reason, capable of running everybody else's, even to National affairs, its "I told you so's," and its delinquent subscribers to the local papers. But after a careful study of humanity in general, what more can be expected. We are often liable through direct contact with the barred phases of human character in our own little town, to think it the worst, but a more extended look will not fail to end in the conclusion, that by the same rules all mankind may be measured, and that our own little village is not a whit worse or more corrupt or more wicked than morally than any other village—possibly not as much.

Would It Postpone Election?

One tang Rep Colby was evidently forgotten in his proposed reform caucus bill. He should put on a non-contestable attachment. In the election that occurred last November, there are still several contests as to who was really elected. If the Colby bill should become a law the nominations would get into such a contest that the spring and fall elections might have to be indefinitely postponed.

We All Had The Same Offer.

The Courier has had another attack of "Journalistic Enterprise." Last week it devoted a column of Editorial in heralding the information that it had a special correspondent at Lansing. Well so has any other paper that wants to pay 25 cents or 50 cents a week for the service. We all had the same offer.

Rep Colby with his reform caucus bill may be like the sheep-shearer who turned the sheep head-down to shear because he was ashamed to look it in the face on account of the cheapness of wool. He was one of the ten-in-a-bunch representatives nominated in Detroit last fall.

If it takes two months to find out whether Jacob or Knauss is elected alderman in the city of Detroit, where the nominations were made by popular vote. How long would it take to decide who of ten candidates for sheriff were nominated under the Colby bill?

Suburban News.

Plymouth has a resident lady physician.

Rev L. N. Brass is an Elsie preacher but through a sounding brass he is not as a tinkling cymbal.

Wayne folks have been so bothered lately with life insurance agents that they almost want to die to escape them. Wayne must be a healthful place.

Ypsilanti has a society of some sort which is designated by the letters P. E. S. S. What in the old scratch do those letters stand for? We are loath to guess.

We have a grandmother in our little village who can out-dance any of our young ladies. She took the prize at two dances here lately. Girls suit yourselves.—Flat Rock Rock Cor Wyandotte Herald.

The sprightly lady must be a step-grandmother.

The Defray Times puts up an active protest against the superfluity of pack peddlers from Detroit that swarm in the suburban villages and take away trade from local dealers. The Times demands that they be compelled to pay a license fee.

The reputation of several canned food contractors are at "stake" in the war investigation.—Pontiac Gazette.

The whole roast seems to be proving unsavory enough to require a good deal of immigration. Its meat, that this should and can beef frantically.

The D Y & A. A. electric cars have had six broken axles in one week. The repeated accidents would seem to indicate that that road would be a good one not to ride on unless a better supply of axles is secured.

The meet of the Jefferson Club of Pontiac is to be held February 16th and that of the Lincoln club of that city February 19th. Among the names of the vice presidents of the first mentioned organization is that of George Yeakes of Novi.

Oakland county circuit court during 1898 had 84 cases commenced. 150 chancery cases were instituted, 73 of them divorce suits, of which 42 were granted. At the beginning of the year 56 divorce suits were pending, and '99 starts out with 89 left over from last year.

The Orion Review mentions the fact that a lady of that place who had been sick was taken worse but "is now reported as mending again." Must be she had gotten very much "behind hand with her patching while sick and so went to work at that the first thing.

The Detroit Northside Gazette scored its neighbors for not patronizing the home merchants and one of the citizens retaliated by telling the Gazette that he and others felt under no obligation to trade with dealers who do not advertise in their local paper, as it appears many there do not.

The defunct Oakland county agricultural society has been resuscitated and is going to have a fair next fall. Its financial difficulties have been straightened out and the society stands itself with a first class new half mile race track and available cash aggregating over \$12,000. Erection of the necessary buildings will be commenced in the spring.

Farmington folks announced in the local paper a poverty social at which every body must wear old or at least very cheap clothing and a prize was offered to the person presenting the most respectable appearance as to apparel. To carry out the poverty idea the spelling in the announcement was ex-cru-dia-tin-gly and laboriously "poor."

Milford is still pegging away at her electric car project, and the folks there think that patience and perseverance is going to secure them an ordinance that will be pretty nearly perfect. There are 25 clauses in the one submitted to the council last week, and it is designed to guard against every possible ground for dissatisfaction. It is in the main a copy from the Northville ordinance.

Miss Jessie Crichton, the St. John nurse who went to Porto Rico three months ago has returned, completely and confidently vanquished by filth and fleas. She says to the St. Johns News that the scenery and climate are inexpressibly fine but the dirty natives and myriads of fleas were too much for her. She also states that some mysterious property of the air renders the healing of a sore an impossibility.

An Oxford man stored a lot of potatoes in the cellar under a shoe store last fall. The other day he sold them but as there is no way to get them out except by crossing the land of adjoining property owners, and they won't let him do so, so he is in a bad fix. Those very particular people ought to go hungry until they become a little more accommodating. The potato man might tunnel under them if he could find out how deep their title to the ground goes, or build a bridge if he can discover the extent of their claim to the atmosphere above their precious terra firma.

TESLA'S DISCOVERIES.

Should They Prove Practical Time and Space Will Have Been Virtually Annihilated.

Scientific circles in New York are agog over two new discoveries in the field of electricity which the wonderful inventor, Nikola Tesla, has just sprung simultaneously.

Though widely differing as to the field of operation, wireless telegraphy, the evolution of which has made the name of Tesla famous throughout the world, is the main principle of both inventions.

The first and perhaps most important is a proposed new torpedo craft which



NIKOLA TESLA. New York's Wonderful Electrical Engineer and Magician.

can be launched, steered and operated beneath the surface of the sea, without wire, key or switchboard. If Tesla's new invention can be brought into practical use it will undoubtedly revolutionize naval warfare.

It is a submarine torpedo carrying eight 14-foot Whitehead torpedoes. It can be launched from shore or from the side of a ship and steered through channels into harbors and under the keels of floating war vessels miles away with absolute accuracy.

It can explode any number or all of the torpedoes on board of it under the bottom of any vessel chosen, and having done its work returns to the hand that sent it. All this will be done by means of automatic contrivances operated by electricity applied through the principle of wireless telegraphy.

Scarcely less important and not at all less wonderful is the second discovery, through which Tesla claims that he intends to run the machinery of the Paris exposition with electric power sent instantly across the ocean from Niagara.

If Tesla's claim is borne out time and space will have been practically annihilated. This claim is that the inventor can without any wire or other artificial means use the earth and atmosphere as his double wire, and thus secure a complete electrical circuit.

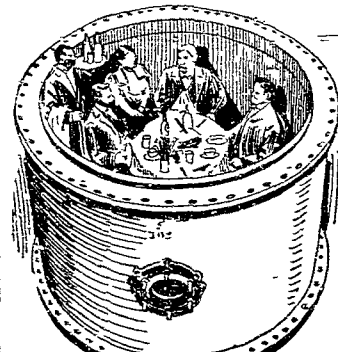
QUEER DINING ROOM.

Castling for Chicago Waterworks Big Enough for a Jovial Party of Epicures.

One of the most unique dinner parties that ever took place has just enjoyed a pleasant repast at Buffalo, N. Y.

The place of dining was the low-pressure steam cylinder of a triple expansion pumping engine built for the Chicago waterworks. Superintendent P. H. Kane of the Lake Erie company, which constructed the engine, was the host, and the guests were G. B. Bartlett, Miss Florence Bartlett and D. W. Lanagan, of Chicago.

The engine, for which this cylinder was made has a pumping capacity of 30,000,000 gallons in 24 hours, and is in



DINING IN AN IRON PIPE. (This Dinner Party Was Recently Pictured at Buffalo, N. Y.)

process of erection at the Fourteenth street pumping station in Chicago.

The engine is six feet stroke and the high, intermediate and low-pressure cylinders are respectively 34, 63 and 94 inches in diameter. The liner and casing of the low-pressure cylinder where the party dined weighs 38,000 pounds, and the cylinder heads 28,000 pounds each. The fly wheels of this engine are 20 feet in diameter and each weighs 44 tons.

This queerest of dinner parties lacked nothing in point of service. There were 12 courses, and the menu was of a nature to charm.

The only peculiarity was in the surroundings, and it is safe to say that in all the social side of the history of mechanics there has never before been known such an event.

Throne Room of Turkey. The throne room of the sultan at Constantinople is a gorgeous sight. The building is unequalled by any other building in Europe, and from the ceiling hangs a superb Venetian chandelier, the 200 lights of which make a gleam like that of a veritable sun. At each of the four corners of the room tall candelabra in bejeweled glass are placed and the throne is a huge seat covered with red velvet and having arms and back of pure gold.

OLD SCORE SETTLED.

The Young Lady Was a Joke, and the Boys Got Even.

"I don't know who proposed the thing," said the young man who was telling the story, "but that doesn't matter. There were six of us together one night last week, and when some one suggested that we go and call upon a certain young lady, the idea took."

"We elaborated the plan somewhat on our way there. We agreed to go in one by one and while there to look upon one another not only as strangers, but interlopers as well. It was a villainous thing to do, but the girl is somewhat of a joker herself, and we all had an old score to pay off."

"We carried out the idea to perfection. I was the first to call, and the girl said she was glad to see me. Before she had time to say anything else another young man was ushered in. She was glad to see him too. But when the third young man arrived she was somewhat confused and stammered a little over her welcome."

"The bell rang at intervals, and each time a young man was ushered in by the ringing maid."

"To cap the climax a strange young man, who knew nothing of the plot, chanced to call."

"Then the fun began. We sat around the room and glared at one another as much as to say, 'What the dickens are you doing here?'"

"The strange young man stood it exactly ten minutes. Then he fled, with the excuse that he had suddenly remembered an important engagement."

"The conversation was short and disappointed. We addressed all our remarks to the young lady, who got red and white by turns as she endeavored to keep six conversations going at one time, for not by a word or sign did any one let on that he was aware that any one was in the room but the young lady and himself."

"When we had stood it as long as we could without laughing, we solemnly took our leave one by one, with a parting glare at those remaining."

"Since then the young lady has been doing a good deal of thinking, but I understand that she is unable to make up her mind whether it was a joke or only a strange coincidence."

"But the strange young man, who has failed to call again, is no joke."—Detroit Free Press.

Accommodating.



Lady de Bluegore—I want an evening paper. But have you got change for a shilling?

Gallant Lad—Nivir mind, miss. O'll give ye one for a kiss.—Ally Sloper.

The Newcomers All Right. Mrs. Bronston—We must call on our new neighbors as soon as they get settled.

Mr. B—Who are they?

"I don't know."

"Have you seen them?"

"No."

"Then what do you know about them?"

"Every bit of their furniture was covered with canvas."—New York Weekly.

The Cook Left.

"After all, a mother-in-law is a pretty good thing to have sometimes."

"What wonderful experiences have you been having lately?"

"My wife was afraid to discharge our cook, and she wouldn't go for me, so we sent for Birdie's mother and turned her loose in the kitchen. They smashed some of the furniture, but the cook's gone."—Chicago News.

Not the Time For It.

He shivered.

"I can readily see," he said, turning sharply on his caller, "that you are a consistent advocate of the open door policy."

He shivered again.

However, his words were not lost, for the caller went back and shut it.—Chicago Post.

Uncle Sam.

"But your real opinion of Uncle Sam?" asked the interviewer.

"Well," said Aguinaldo, thoughtfully and slowly, "I liked him better when he was patting us on the back and hollering, 'Sic 'em!' than I do when he is saying, 'Come here and lie down!'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Exact.

Insurance Agent—Pardon me, madam. But what is your age?

Miss Antiquate—I have seen 23 summers.

Insurance Agent—Yes, of course. But how many times did you see them?—Chicago News.

Playing It Low Down.

"Johnny doesn't seem to be hitting the apple barrel as much as he did."

"No, I found a clipping in some paper that said apples were good medicine and laid it where he could see it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Dreadful Accident.

"A dreadful thing happened to the cut glass bowl I bought for Miss Jimp."

"Did somebody break it?"

"No; I lost the price mark off it."—Chicago Record.

HE WANTED TO BE POLITE.



Hostess (to friend who has been brought in to take pot luck)—I'm afraid Mr. Simpson, we've only got a poor dinner to offer you.

Mr. Simpson—My dear Mrs. Jones, I beg you not to apologize! I assure you I think it quite desirable to underfeed occasionally.—London Punch

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.



"Well, Mrs. Hoolie, you're the first of my patients that has ever complained about my treatment."

"Oh, doctor, dear! but you didn't give many of 'em a chance to complain."—Ally Sloper.

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.



"You are an honest man to return me the gold-headed cane which I lost! I prize the stick highly, for it comes from the house in which Peter the Great was born. To reward you I will give you the head of the cane. You can sell it to some jeweler."

"Excuse me, sir, but I've already tried that, and they told me it was piated."—Polchelmelle.

HE KNEW THAT.



Teacher—An island is a body of land surrounded by water. Take Cuba, for instance.

Johnnie—You bet that's what we're going to do.—Collier's Weekly.

PRECOCITY.



Farmer—Won't you miss the noise and bustle, now you are living in the country?

Child—O, no! Ma has brought the baby twins with us.—Judy.

THE AMOUNT YOU EAT

SOME FIGURES ON THE MEAT AND DRINK OF THE WORLD.

They Will Be Very Apt to Surprise You—The Average American Citizen. Is a Good Healthy Feeder—How They Compare With Other Countries.

Did you ever stop to consider how much you eat in the course of the year? If you are the average American citizen here is a part of your annual bill of fare:

One hundred and forty-seven pounds of meat, 133 eggs, 200 pounds of potatoes, 240 pounds of wheat (in bread, &c.), 73 pounds of sugar, 24 ounces of tea, 155 ounces—or coffee and four pounds of rice.

We are no more frugal in our use of beer, wine and tobacco, the yearly average being 43 ounces of tobacco to each person, 15 gallons of beer and about two quarts of wine.

Ireland leads all other countries in potato eating, the annual consumption there being 1,467 pounds to each person—or over four pounds a day. Germany, with an annual per capita consumption of 1,300 pounds comes next, the Netherlands coming third, and Italy bringing up the extreme rear with an annual per capita consumption of only forty-eight pounds.

France heads the list in the consumption of wheat, using 300,000,000 bushels a year or 467 pounds to each inhabitant. Canada comes second, Japan using least—twenty-two pounds per capita per year.

But in the use of meats the difference between the divers countries is best seen. The United States stands well at the head of the list, consuming 11,000,000,000 pounds a year. Of this meat 5,000,000,000 pounds are beef, 4,000,000,000 pork and 800,000,000 mutton. Great Britain comes second in meat consumption, averaging yearly 100 pounds to each person. Norway stands third in per capita consumption, while Italy uses only 24 pounds of meat to the inhabitant.

We are also at the head of the list in egg-eating, using 19,000,000,000 eggs a year. Canada is second, with a per capita consumption of 90 eggs a year (to our 133), Italy's citizens having but forty-seven apiece.

The use of rice differs still more widely among different nations. The whole United States uses but 300,000,000 pounds (4 pounds per capita), while the province of Bombay, in India, uses 10,000,000,000 pounds a year, or 547 to each person. We use less rice to each inhabitant than Spain, Great Britain or Italy.

Our nation uses more tobacco than any other, consuming 200,000,000 pounds a year; but the per capita consumption falls far below that of Belgium, which leads the world with 110 ounces to each person (to our 43). We stand fifth in per capita use of tobacco. Great Britain and her colonies lead the world in tea drinking, allowing per year 88 ounces for each person. We use 110,000,000 pounds a year (24 ounces apiece).

The Netherlands stand in the foremost rank as coffee drinkers, using 370 ounces a year to each inhabitant. We are but fourth on the coffee-drinking list, using 725,000,000 pounds a year, or 155 ounces apiece. Russia, however, allows but 3 ounces to each person.

Great Britain leads in per capita beer drinking, consuming 1,200,000,000 gallons a year, or 30 gallons to each person. Germany is a second, with 1,100,000,000 gallons, which is 27 gallons to each inhabitant. We average only 15 gallons apiece.

Spain, Italy and Greece use little beer, but are well up in wine drinking, Spain being at the head, with 35 gallons to every person. The United States use but two quarts per capita. In other words the average Spaniard drinks seventy times as much wine as the average American.

Remedy for Thumps.

When thumps appear in pigs, give raw linseed oil in quantities large enough to move the bowels. Give direct to the patient, not to the sow, unless more than one is attacked.

THE WINTER CLEARANCE SALE at Holmes, Dancer & Co.'s seems to be quite a success. People appreciate genuine price reductions in dry goods prices. The sale ends next Tuesday night.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

She Came Back...

We have of late been advertising our fine line of Perfumes. Last week a lady came in and tried a little bottle. This week she came back with two friends and all three bought a dollar's worth.

HUESTON'S PHARMACY, NORTHVILLE. Headquarters for Prescriptions. Patent Medicines at cut prices.

I=4 Off Sale!

ON ALL OUR

Clothing for Men.
Clothing for Boys.
Overcoats and Ulsters.
Duck Coats and Reefers.
Underwear, Gloves and Mittens.

10---For Ten Days.---10

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

81 AND 83

MAIN STREET

NORTHVILLE



SAVE THIS COUPON



A SPECIAL OFFER

To the Readers of this Paper.

A LIFE-SIZED INK PORTRAIT—Cut out this coupon and send by mail or bring it to my studio, with One Dollar and any photograph you wish enlarged, and I will make you a superior ink portrait, 6x22, the bust of one person, and deliver the same to you at my studio, or ship to you by express, with no extra charge for packing. No person is compelled to buy a frame. This is a strictly bona fide and honest offer made by a reliable house. I do a straightforward square business and do not under my own name and not under a false or fictitious one. In getting this portrait you get it direct from the artist, therefore I can furnish it to you at an extremely low price. There is no agent or middle man, and you thereby get the benefit by saving yourself the profits that usually go to the agent or middle dealer. If you are not ready for your portrait yet, cut out this coupon and save it until you see one obtained by some of your friends or neighbors. I agree to furnish the portrait within three to four weeks from the time I receive the order. References:—Piquette & Smith, American Express Co., National Express Co., United States Express Co., and any of the Banks of Detroit. Studio established 1881. WRITE YOUR NAME AND POST-OFFICE ADDRESS PLAINLY

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FARM FOR SALE—Blackwood Bros. Northville 15th

FOR RENT—Nice House and Barn on Dubuque street. Apply to Mrs. Greer 18 Dubuque St. 12th St.

FOR SALE—The Alvin VanDyne place, 29 Cady St. Address: Mrs. Etta Johnson. Wayne, Mich. 24w1p

FOR RENT—Nice House on Dunlap street, next door east of L. Brooks. Inquire of Dr. E. N. Roof. w1

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

FOR SALE—My east farm, one mile east and one mile north of station, containing 57 1/2 acres. Good buildings, good fences. A No. 1 land. For particulars write me Peter Larkins, Salem, Mich., Box 97. 19w16p

FOR SALE—One House and Lot on Wing and Main streets, also vacant Lot joining same 67x110 feet on Wing street and one House and Lot in Bantown known as the "Shack" House. For price and terms apply to P. D. Adams, 304 Grand River Ave. Detroit Mich. 19w

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

Dr. J. B. Fest returned home Monday.

R. H. Peck was out from Detroit this week.

W. S. D. Gordon is visiting her sister in Pontiac.

G. S. & A. H. returned last week from New Orleans.

Mrs. John Gardner is receiving a visit from her niece.

Mrs. J. B. Cook is the new organist at the Baptist church.

Mrs. Bateman, mother and daughter have moved to Detroit.

Mrs. Etta Johnson (nee Van Dyne) visited in Northville last week.

Mrs. F. B. Macomber returned Tuesday from her Wayne and Detroit visit.

Miss Mildred Greer has been spending the week with her sister in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts of west of Farmington visited in Northville Wednesday.

U. S. Fish Com. car No. 3 left Tuesday for Alpena accompanied by Supt. F. N. Clark.

Albert Cummings, the well known visitor Wednesday.

H. E. C. Daniels of Beal & Daniels is in Pennsylvania this week in the interest of his firm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Webb of South Lyon visited over Sunday with Northville relatives.

The Misses Edna and Kate Hughes spent last Friday and Saturday with Nannie Penton.

Mrs. Chas. Wagenshutz of Farmington visited her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Ford, a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harmon were entertained last Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapman of Nor.

A pleasant gathering occurred Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cobb on Grace avenue. The occasion was Mrs. C's birthday anniversary. The evening was present thirty of her old neighbors from Salem and they all came loaded

with good things to eat. A delightful day was spent in visiting and various other entertaining ways.

Miss Ina Eckles left Monday for Detroit where she will spend a few weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Frank Hughes.

Carl Capell has secured a job on the Huron Tribune at Bad Axe and has left Caro where he had been at work for some time.

Miss Mary Lautenslager a former teacher in the Meads Mills school here is now one of the instructors in the Flat Rock schools.

Mrs. Chas Booth and sister, Mrs. B. Norton of Arkansas City, Kan. are visiting relatives in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti this week.

Clay Calkins and Will Safford have returned from Chelsea. They report that work in the stove foundry there is not what it was "cracked up" to be.

Owing to the illness of his wife Dr. Fest was unable to leave for Central America last week as expected and will not start now until next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Regan of Flint, also Mrs. Thomas Boget of Holly were here Sunday to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law Mr. Whitaker.

Mrs. Nettie Webster was out from Detroit Sunday to attend the funeral of Mr. Whitaker and while here was the guest of her old schoolmate and friend, Mrs. T. G. Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Benton entertained on Wednesday. Mrs. VanSickle of Salem and Mr. and Mrs. J. Clark and family and on Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Atchison were their guests.

Ladies of Northville and vicinity call at Mrs. Vernon's for new styles in party and street dresses. 28 Dunlap street.

Absolutely pure is the claim made in every advertisement of the Royal Baking Powder and absolutely pure is the verdict of every housekeeper in the land using the Royal. It is the standard among baking powders, worth the price sold at, because of its purity, healthful bread-making qualities and the strength that makes a small quantity go a long way. No trouble about delicious biscuit and pastry when the Royal is used.

That Throbbing Headache—Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

\$100 Reward \$100.—The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all the stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional cure. Dr. J. C. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a direct cure upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor has so much faith in his catarrh cure that he offers One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: J. C. HALL & Co., Toledo, O. Send 10c for Catalogue. Hall's Catarrh Pills are the best.

CASTORIA.—Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

We Wish To Tell You



H. N. McCracken, the well known superintendent of the Farmington schools and a member of the board of county school examiners, is candidate for county school commissioner in Oakland county. Mr. McCracken is certainly well qualified for the place.

Some rather surprising facts not generally known are revealed by examination of the report of the U.S. commissioner of pensions. Though the war of the Revolution closed 115 years ago, 12 widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers are still pensioners. 84 years ago the war of 1812 was ended and while there are but three of its soldiers drawing pensions, there are on the list over 2,000 widows of 1812 soldiers.

Pontiac is feeling rather sore over the fact that little Rochester has hustled her out of the \$470,000 beet sugar factory to be put up by the Detroit Sugar Co. The members of the committee that had the matter in charge for Pontiac claim that the business men are the ones who are to blame for the failure to secure the plant. The factory will be commenced immediately and is to be completed by the middle of September next.

MERRITT & CO.

Leading Jewelers and Opticians NORTHVILLE.

Notice!

Before ordering your next bill of Groceries don't forget to consult **FRY BROTHERS**. We are giving some special inducements, beginning the new year, and can save you dollars where others can only save you cents.

We are giving a **FREE** Graphophone exhibition each and every evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. Call and hear the greatest wonder of the age. Yours for business,

Fry Brothers, Northville.

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 \$1 Shoes NORTHVILLE.

Smashing! Slashing! Ripping!

PRICES TO PIECES on Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps

at **BENISON'S.**

values lost sight of, in our desire to introduce ourselves to the people of Northville and vicinity. We are here to stay and will protect you on all your purchases by giving you **YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED**

MEN'S SUITS—All wool, bright, new, up-to-date goods, regular \$7 values. Sale price **\$3.95**

MEN'S OVERCOATS—Blue and black, all wool, high priced merchants get \$7. Our price **\$3.95**

MEN'S ULSTERS—Balance of our Irish Frieze Ulsters in gray and black at 50c on the dollar.

MEN'S PANTS—Hvy cotn or wrstd Working Pants in new choice designs, sold all over for \$1.25; our price **69c**

Dress Pants from **98c up**

OVERALLS AND JACKETS—In blue and white, with or without bib, pat't suspenders, warranted not to rip, sold all over for 50c. Our price **37c**

CHILDREN'S SUITS—Two-piece, double breasted, all wool, regular price \$2.50 and \$4. Sale price **\$1.49**

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS—One lot, all wool, Cape Overcoats, \$2.50 and \$3.50 goods; clean 'em up at **\$1.23**

MEN'S UNDERWEAR—One lot extra hvy, grey, natural wool. Shirts and Drawers, 50c quality; sale price **29c**

One lot genuine Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers, \$1 the price all over; sale price **65c**

MEN'S OVERSHIRTS—Men's and Boys' white unslandered Dress Shirts, regular price 39c; sale price **25c**

NECKWEAR—Beautiful assortment Puffs, Tecks, 4-in Hands, Bows and Club Ties, 25c and few 50c goods; special price **17c**

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—Regular 10c white Handkerchiefs **3 for 10c**

BOYS' SWEATERS—Extra heavy, in Blue, Red and Green, large sailor collar, laced front, great value, for **35c**

THREAD—Genuine Clark's and Coats'. 200-yds 6 cord Spool Thread, spool **2c**

SUSPENDERS—One lot Men's good web, pat steel wire buckle and drawers supporters, other merchants get 25c; our price **14c**

NORTHVILLE, BENISON'S, MICHIGAN.

Next door to Postoffice. Watch for our signs.

Beautiful Half-Tones

APPEAR EACH SUNDAY IN THE

DETROIT

NEWS-TRIBUNE

A pictorial presentation of scenes the world over.

All the news of all the world will be found in its 24 to 32 pages.

2 Cents a Week

pays for it when taken regularly with The Detroit Evening News or The Detroit Tribune.

TELL YOUR NEWSBOY TO LEAVE A COPY.

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.



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

At all drug stores

Calling Cards.

"As well be out of the world, as out of style," you know. That's an old "saw," but in these days it's ever true.

There is as much style and taste in Calling Cards as in a New Bonnet, pair of Shoes or Dress or Wrap. When people

set out to make calls, they usually put on their "best bib and tucker." And just here comes in the Calling Cards

It isn't the proper thing to make calls without leaving Calling Cards.

Calling Cards that are the real stylish thing are the Engraved and Printed ones will do if Engraved ones can't

be afforded, but we make a plate and engrave 50 cards for only 90 cents, so that almost anyone who makes calls

can afford the engraved ones. If you have a plate of your own it only costs 60 cents still, those we print—25 for

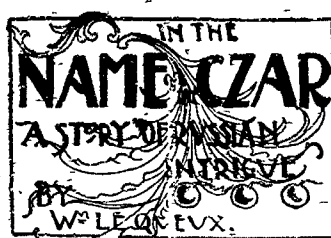
25 cents—are almost as nice. Can't hardly tell the difference unless you rub your finger over the name.

The
Record Printery,
NORTHVILLE.

Lumber Coal Wood Implements

Mark S. Ambler
NORTHVILLE.

PISSO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.



CHAPTER XXV. THE SEAL OF SYMPY.

"No, you must not ask me, for I cannot tell you," she faltered, after I had gravely repeated my earnest inquiry. She shrunk from my embrace, and as she stood before me her handsome head was bent in an attitude of utter dejection.

"Ah, the same lame story!" I cried impatiently. "You refuse."

She raised her sad eyes. I saw in their clear depths a yearning for pity. "No," she answered, speaking almost mechanically. I dare not tell you anything at present. It would be fatal to all my plans—fatal to me and to you.

"You speak so strangely," I observed with some warmth. "Mystery seems one of your idiosyncrasies."

"Ah," she sighed, advancing a step towards me, her head sunk upon her breast. "It is imperative. You cannot know how I have suffered Geoffrey ever since we met. Long ago at the Nook, fearing that I should bring you unhappiness, I swore to tear myself from you, and hated all the strict etiquette and theatrical display with which I am bound to surround myself, merely because I chance to be born of an imperial family. I married you, and content in the knowledge that you loved me devotedly, I was prepared to renounce my name and live quietly with you always. But, alas! we of the Romanoffs are ruled by the head of our house, and our actions are oftentimes in obedience to the will of the Emperor. I was compelled to depart without revealing to you the secret of my birth."

"The woman who passed as Mrs. Laing was not, of course, your mother?"

"She was no relation whatever I paid her to pose as my maternal relative and keep house for me."

"Why did you associate with a woman of such doubtful reputation as Sonia Korolenko?" I asked abruptly, at last.

"Because I wished to ascertain something," she replied in a harsh voice. "She is scarcely your friend," I observed.

"She is," she declared. "I have known her for several years."

"And you were actually aware of her true character while associating with her?" I exclaimed, rather surprised.

"Of course," she sighed. "She is an adventuress, I know; nevertheless, she has proved my friend on many occasions."

"If you will divulge absolutely nothing regarding the manner in which you became possessed of the stolen convention, or the reason you have masqueraded as my wife, you can at least tell me why you received so many communications regarding clandestine meetings, and explain who was your mysterious correspondent who signed himself 'X'."

Her heart beat quickly; she sighed and lowered her gaze. She strove to preserve a demeanor of calm hauteur as he left her station, but in vain.

"You have also found those letters?" she remarked, her voice trembling.

"Yes. Tell me the truth, and put my mind at ease."

"I can put your mind entirely at ease by assuring you, as I did after you detected me walking in Kensington Gardens, that I have had no lover beside yourself, Geoffrey," she cried, vehemently. "I have told you already that I worked to secure freedom of action in the future. Those letters were from one who rendered me considerable assistance."

"What was his name?" I demanded, quickly.

"I may not tell you that," was her answer, uttered in a quiet, firm tone.

"Then to argue further is absolutely useless," I answered, coldly. "We must part."

"Then kiss me, Geoffrey," she cried, wildly, springing toward me, and again entwining her soft arms about my neck. "Kiss me once again, for the last time."

Our lips met for an instant, then slowly I disengaged myself and strode toward the door.

"But you are my husband, Geoffrey. I—I love you."

I had reached London from Paris on the previous night, and in response to a telegram from the Earl, saying he had left Osborne and gone to the Hall I travelled down by the morning train.

"You have done excellently," the Earl said.

"I have discovered that my wife was never Ella Laing, as I had believed, but that she really is the Grand Duchess Elizabetha Nicolayevna of Russia, I answered solemnly."

"The Grand Duchess!" he cried, amazed, his eyes aflame in an instant. "Are you certain of this, have you absolute proof?"

"Absolute. I have seen her, and she has admitted it, and told me that she masqueraded in England as Ella Laing because she desired to avoid court etiquette for a time," I said.

"Grodkeff lied!" he growled in an outburst of anger. "I recognized her at the Embassy last night when you pointed her out, yet the Ambassador assured me that Her Highness was at that moment in Russia. We have both been

tricked, Deedes. But he who laughs last laughs longest."

Presently, after he had crossed and recrossed the room several times with his hands behind his back, murmuring to himself in apparent discontent, but in tones that were undistinguishable, I turned to him and said:

"As I entered a visitor left you. Who is he?"

"Ocell Bingham. He is staying with me for a few days."

"A friend?"

"Well—yes," answered his lordship halting, and regarding me with no little surprise. "What do you know of him?"

At first I hesitated, but on reflection resolved to explain the circumstances in which we had met, and slowly related to him how I had encountered him with my wife in Kensington Gardens on that well-remembered wintry afternoon.

"Ask Mr Bingham to see me for a moment," he exclaimed, when the men answered the summons, and in a few minutes the Earl's guest came in with that affected jaunty air that had caused me to class him as a cad.

"When he had entered the Earl himself walked to the door and softly closed it, then turning, said in a hard, dry voice:

"This Ocell is my secretary, Deedes, the husband of the woman known as Ella Laing with whom you have, I understand been in correspondence and have met clandestinely on many occasions."

"What do you mean?" he cried, resentfully, glancing from the Earl to myself.

"I admit nothing. Neither have I anything to explain."

"There is no mistake," answered the great statesman coldly, at the same time taking from an old oak bureau a large linen-lined envelope of the kind used in our department. From a drawer he took one of his visitor's letters, while from the envelope he drew forth a second letter. At a glance I saw that the letter was one of those mysterious missives signed 'X' that had been received by his wife. Opening both, he placed them together and handed them to me without comment.

They were in the same handwriting. "I admit nothing," he answered, in anger, knitting his brows. "Neither have I anything to explain."

"See!" the Earl said, drawing Ella's photograph from the envelope. "Perhaps you will recognize this picture?" and his bony hand trembled with suppressed excitement as he placed it before him.

At sight of it my wife's strange friend drew a long breath. He was white to the lips. Never before had I witnessed such a complete change in any man in so short a period, and especially curious it seemed when I reflected that he had been charged with no very serious crime.

"You may allege whatever it may please you," he said at last, with affected sarcasm. "But a woman's honor is safe in my hands."

"I am fully aware of your high nobility's object in visiting Skerstymone. You are seeking Sonia Korolenko."

"Yes," I replied, in the best Russian I could remember. "Do you know her whereabouts? If you take me to her you shall have a handsome reward."

"Is your high nobility well acquainted with Sonia?"

I replied in the affirmative, offering him a cigarette from my case. At last I had found one who had met the dark-eyed girl of whom I was in search.

"You know her," I said. "Where is she?"

"In hiding."

"Far from here?"

"Well, not very," he answered. "I could take you to her this very night—if you made it worth my while."

"And what is Sonia doing at present?" I inquired, after he had frankly related to me his position in a low tone so that we might not be overheard by any eavesdropper or police spy.

"She has always been a leader," he answered, laughing gaily. "She is so still."

"A leader of smugglers?" I exclaimed, surprised that the pretty girl who had been admired in every capital in Europe should adopt such a hazardous, reckless life.

"Well, yes, if you choose to call it so," he said, rather resentfully. "I thought, 'We merely assist our countrymen to escape the police, and they pay toll for our aid,' he added. "She heard you were inquiring for her here in Skerstymone, and has sent me as messenger to take you to her. She fears to come herself."

"I looked steadily at the man, and saw for the first time that, although a moujik, he was nevertheless a sturdy adventurer, whose brow was deeply furrowed by hardship."

"And you wish me to pay toll like the others," I exclaimed with a smile.

"If we act as guide we are surely entitled to something. There are many risks," he answered, puffing at his cigarette, and examining it with the air of a connoisseur.

"How much?"

"The high nobility is rich," he replied. He was once at the English Embassy in Petersburg. Let us say two hundred rubles."

"Two hundred, so he paid only in Sonia's presence," I acquiesced eagerly. Truth to tell, I would have paid five hundred, or even a thousand for safe conduct to her."

"It's a bargain," he answered, draining his glass. "Meet me to-night at ten o'clock at this place. I hope you are a good walker for we must travel by the secret paths. The post-road would mean arrest, or, at the least, so go rather hard with you to be found in my company."

"I can walk well," I answered. "To-night at ten."

The last I heard of her was that she was living at Skerstymone, a little town somewhere in Poland."

"It she can successfully elude the vigilance of the Russian police, I can have but little hope of finding her," I said doubtfully.

"Make the attempt, Deedes," the Earl suggested. "I will give you leave of absence."

"I intend to do so," I replied, and remembering my wife, lonely amid all her splendor, I added: "The elucidation of the mystery, as it is, has long been the main object of my life."

Bingham seemed anxious to lead me indirectly toward the truth, and after assuring me with a firm hand-grasp that the secret that existed between himself and my wife was of a purely platonic nature, and that he had throughout acted on her behalf, I ate a hasty luncheon and again left the Hall on the first stage of my long tedious journey across Europe.

At the bookstall at Hingham station I bought an early edition of the Globe, and on opening it on the train my eyes fell upon the following announcement in its "Court and Personal" column:

"A marriage is arranged and will shortly take place between Mr. Andrew Beck, the Member for West Rutlandshire, who is so well known in connection with African mines, and Miss Gertrude Millard, only daughter of Sir Mervyn Millard, Bart. of Spennorthorpe Park, Gloucestershire."

This was not exactly unexpected, for I had already heard vague rumors that news of Beck's engagement would shortly be made public, therefore I tore out the paragraph and placed it in my pocket-book with the reflection that my friend's marriage might be happier than mine.

That evening about 6 o'clock I called at Chesham House, the Russian Embassy, and obtained the signature of the Ambassador, M. Grodekoff, to my passport. I did not, however, see Verbloudovitch, he being absent at Brighton, therefore I left the same evening for Flushing, and after a long and wearisome ride across Germany duly arrived at Verbolovo, one of the principal gates of the great Russian Empire.

The long, gloomy days dragged by, but no tidings could I glean of Sonia Korolenko. It was evident that if she had ever been there she had passed under some other name, and that her identity had been lost before arrival there.

CHAPTER XXVI.
DUE EAST.

One warm morning, while seated outside a "kabak" moodily watching the old women in the market selling their twisted rolls of bread called "kalach," an ill-dressed man approached me, and, touching his shabby cap respectfully, pronounced my name with a strong Russian accent, at the same time slowly sinking upon the wooden bench beside me.

"I am fully aware of your high nobility's object in visiting Skerstymone. You are seeking Sonia Korolenko."

"Yes," I replied, in the best Russian I could remember. "Do you know her whereabouts? If you take me to her you shall have a handsome reward."

"Is your high nobility well acquainted with Sonia?"

I replied in the affirmative, offering him a cigarette from my case. At last I had found one who had met the dark-eyed girl of whom I was in search.

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"Far from here?"

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"She has always been a leader," he answered, laughing gaily. "She is so still."

"A leader of smugglers?" I exclaimed, surprised that the pretty girl who had been admired in every capital in Europe should adopt such a hazardous, reckless life.

"Well, yes, if you choose to call it so," he said, rather resentfully. "I thought, 'We merely assist our countrymen to escape the police, and they pay toll for our aid,' he added. "She heard you were inquiring for her here in Skerstymone, and has sent me as messenger to take you to her. She fears to come herself."

"I looked steadily at the man, and saw for the first time that, although a moujik, he was nevertheless a sturdy adventurer, whose brow was deeply furrowed by hardship."

"And you wish me to pay toll like the others," I exclaimed with a smile.

"If we act as guide we are surely entitled to something. There are many risks," he answered, puffing at his cigarette, and examining it with the air of a connoisseur.

"How much?"

"The high nobility is rich," he replied. He was once at the English Embassy in Petersburg. Let us say two hundred rubles."

"Two hundred, so he paid only in Sonia's presence," I acquiesced eagerly. Truth to tell, I would have paid five hundred, or even a thousand for safe conduct to her."

"It's a bargain," he answered, draining his glass. "Meet me to-night at ten o'clock at this place. I hope you are a good walker for we must travel by the secret paths. The post-road would mean arrest, or, at the least, so go rather hard with you to be found in my company."

"I can walk well," I answered. "To-night at ten."

CHAPTER XXVII. THE OUTCAST.

My guide brought me to Sonia after hours of walking. She was glad to see me, and, together, we went to the house where she lived. The interior was one square room, with huge brick stove, the flat top of which served as bed in winter, a low, sloping ceiling with two small windows with uneven panes of greenish glass that imparted to the rays of light a melancholy, grayish tint. The bare, miserable place was poorly furnished with wooden chairs, a rickety table, and a very old, moth-eaten sofa that was once red, but now of faded brown. Over the door was nailed a cheap, gaudy ikon, and on the opposite wall was pasted a crude woodcut of His Majesty, the Czar.

The room was, indeed, in strange contrast to the dainty little drawing-room in Pembroke road.

While I threw myself into a chair worn out by fatigue, she removed the ugly wrapper from her head and disappeared into a little inner-den, the only other room in the house, soon reappeared with a steaming samovar, afterward handing me tea with lemon.

The pale yellow sun struggling in through the thick green panes, fell in glancing rays across the carpeted room, and as we sat opposite one another sipping our cups we looked at each other curiously. Ocell, indeed, seemed a strange meeting.

She burst out laughing at last. "Well," she said, "I see you are surprised."

"I am. I did not expect you had exchanged your life in London for this," I exclaimed.

"Ah! I was horribly tired of inactivity there. I had spent all my money, and could do nothing in your country. It is a drawback to be too well known," she laughed.

"But surely this life is attended by serious risks," I observed, noticing, as the sunlight fell across her hair, that she was still as handsome as ever, notwithstanding her ugly peasant costume and clumsy boots."

"Yes," she answered reflectively. "Perhaps, in a little while, when I have made more money I shall leave here and return to London. One cannot live without money."

"True," I answered. "Yet life here must be terribly dull and monotonous after Vienna and Paris."

"Ah!" she cried, with the slightest suspicion of a sigh. "All that I have forgotten, long, long ago."

Her eyes were downcast, and I thought I detected tears in them. I gazed at her, this woman who was known in nearly every capital of Europe as one of the most daring and enterprising adventuresses of the century, half-fearing that she might still refuse to disclose her secret.

She moved slightly, raised her cup to her lips with a coquettish air, and on setting it down her dark bright eyes again met mine with inquiring glance.

"Well," she exclaimed, "is it not strange that you, of all men, should be in Skerstymone?"

"I came to seek you," I said, looking earnestly into her pretty face.

"For what reason?"

"Because by your aid alone can I regain my lost happiness," I answered in deep earnestness. "Once, before you left London, you made certain allegations against Ella, but you failed to substantiate them, or to fulfil your promise in exchange for your passport."

"Yes, I remember."

"She is now my wife, and I have come to hear the truth from your own lips, Sonia."

Your wife!" she gasped, glaring at me. "Has—has she actually dared to marry you?"

"Yes," I answered. "She has dared, because she loves me."

She remained silent with knit brows for a long time engrossed in thought.

Then briefly I told her how, after her departure, we had married, and related how suspicion had been aroused within me by her clandestine meetings with Cecil Bingham, her flight, and my subsequent discovery of her true position.

"Then you are aware who she really is?" she observed, slowly at last. "That she has dared to enter into a matrimonial alliance with you is certainly astounding. Indeed it is incredible."

(To be continued next week.)

General Debility and Loss of Flesh

Scott's Emulsion has been the standard remedy for nearly a quarter of a century. Physicians readily admit that they obtain results from it that they cannot get from any other flesh-forming food.

There are many other preparations on the market that pretend to do what

SCOTT'S
EMULSION

does, but they fail to perform it. The pure Norwegian Cod-liver Oil made into a delightful cream, skillfully blended with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which

are such valuable tonics, makes this preparation an ideal one and checks the wasting tendency, and the patient almost immediately commences to put on flesh and gain a strength which surprises them.

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SCOTT'S Emulsion

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DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon, Office and residence corner Wing and 3rd street. Office hours, 7:00 to 9:00 a.m., 1:00 to 2:00 p.m. Telephone 391.

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DR. R. M. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office 541 1/2 Wing Street. Office hours 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m., 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m., 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. Telephone 401.

DR. T. S. MURDOCK, RESIDENCE 14 1/2 Main Street. Office hours 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m., 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m., 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. Telephone 401.

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J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, of the 17 Main street Northville. Satisfaction guaranteed on all lines of Dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Nitrous Oxide.

J. HENRY SMITH
Teacher
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(Piano, Organ and Singing). Terms reasonable. Address or call at 30 High St., Northville. 1591.

Thanking all for past favors we shall endeavor to merit a share of your patronage in the future.

MRS. A. O. COLEBURN.

Perrin's
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

100 1/2 Bas to and from all Trains. Best rigs in town. Telephone Connection. F. N. PERRIN, Prop.

Cash for Poultry
ANY DAY IN THE WEEK

At the Corner Feed Store.

China Painting!

Orders solicited for China Painting. Also pieces new for sale.

MRS. F. S. NEAL
92 Center St., Northville

The Favorite
Amusement Palace

WONDERLAND

Performances
Afternoons and Evenings

ENTIRE
CHANGE OF
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EVERY WEEK.
78-80 Woodward Avenue.
DETROIT, - MICHIGAN.

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LARGEST
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IN THE WORLD

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER
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THE
Best Hotel in Detroit

To Close 'Em Out . . .

Here's a few Snaps on Winter Goods.

Few Boxes Women's Merino Vests, regular price 50c, to close at 25c
Gents' white Merino Shirts and Drawers worth 50c, to close at 25c
All wool Undershirts for Men, reg. \$1, to go at 50c
A rattling good Corset goes at 37c
Come quick and get your size.

C E GOODSELL,

Novi.

NEIGHBORHOOD

Novi News.

Richmond Shivers better
Wesley Nicholson is taking a vacation

Mrs. Nellie Vanacker is off the sick list

Mrs. F. Goodell is visiting in Saginaw

Mr. and Mrs. John Snow are down with grip

Alonso Seidons is the latest victim of the grip

L. W. Wooster spent Sunday at Birmingham

Mrs. Della Banks was a Wren visitor last week

Mr. and Mrs. Philip F. Johnson spent Saturday at Ann Arbor

Mrs. Della Selden visited in Pontiac the fore part of the week

The Loyal Grange initiated some new members Tuesday evening

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hamon were guests at Mr. Frank Chapman's Sunday

Mrs. Jane McLaughlin is very sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Brown

Mrs. Edna Ward and two children are having a tussle with the chicken-pox. They reside on the A. J. Welch farm

Lee West and Perry Lamb are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a little daughter at each home Jan. 22

A fine discourse was given by Pastor Reynolds on "Christian Development" last Sunday morning in the Baptist church

Messrs. Jay Hazen, Jas. Dunham and their respective wives were entertained at the home of Frank Dunfee last Thursday

The farmers are busy putting up their ice and are unusually fortunate this year in having such a spell of cold weather to aid them in procuring it

Frank Chapman and A. J. Welch visited at Bay City last week. The former at his sister's who was suffering with black eyes and the latter at his daughter's. Mrs. Alma Porter

Against each neighbor will please come forward to the altar and the Novi Methodist pastor to his congregation on a recent Sunday evening preparatory to the announcement of a week service. The pastor wanted some little time and finding himself still alone at the altar he repeated the invitation and this time he was rewarded by a single response. The special services were announced just the same and the Baptist people made a similar one, all to commence on the following Monday night. An attendance of three or four at each church that

The Ladies Again!

Our Dress Skirts are going fast, it must be so, as the prices are right and quality the highest.

Now we are making a big cut in prices on our stock of

Shirt Waists and . . . Wrappers.

It's a good time to buy while a good selection can be made. Yours,

H. H. Jones
NOVI, MICH.

Small Feet!

The owners of small feet get a foot wear benefit the coming week. Commencing Saturday, January 28th to February 4th. One hundred pairs of Ladies' Kid Button Shoes in all grades, from \$1 to \$2.50 former price. Some toes a little pointed, some quite broad, all small sizes; they accumulated from the sales of the past few months. We never carry goods over. Small lots, odd ends get cuts that move them. Cost is never considered. and now in regard to the 100 pairs. The price will be 29c per pair. Remember they are all small sizes. 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2.

100 Pairs and the Price will be 29c per Pair.

Also all felt lined, warm Shoes, all sizes get a cut that will clean them out. No room to carry over winter goods year after year. Go they must. We need the room for spring goods, and we'll have it

DRESS GOOD SALES and has been a hummer this week. Remember ALL the materials FREE to make up your gown. This sale continues the balance of this week. COME SATURDAY if you want Linings and Trimmings FREE.

Tomorrow will positively be the last day of this grand DRESS GOODS SALE where you get all the material for making up your dress FREE. COME TO-MORROW. SATURDAY.

Men's winter Caps, Boys' Warm Caps, Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens. Men's and Boys' Underwear Bed Blankets, Ladies' Shawls, Ladies' Fleece Lined Wrappers, and Dress Goods by the yard, as well as Ladies' Fleece and Wool Underwear receives a terrible cut. So they will, and prices are what will do it at T. G.'s. Don't miss the coming week sales. They will be of interest to you, and to your purse. As ever your friend

T. G.

Meads Mills News.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bryant were visitors here Sunday

Hattie Louison from Felford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jesse Thomas

Blod Green is still in the coils of the grip where he has been for over a week

Miss Clara Benton has recovered from her sickness and is able to be out again

Eber Taylor was a visitor at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Hattie Taylor Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. Terry of Pleasant visited Mrs. T's brother, John Martin, last week

Cal Stevens' family, six of them, are having a serious time with grip. They some are better

Arthur Wilkinson got a telephone dispatch that his mother was very sick at Redford where she has been staying

Farmington News.

Mrs. Bruce S. Owen is quite sick

Mrs. Jeanie Comstock is still quite ill

Miss Julia Serviss is slowly improving

H. N. McCracken was a Northville visitor Saturday

Mrs. F. M. Armstrong is visiting relatives in Northville

Miss Martin was the guest of Miss Grace Tremper Sunday

E. S. Pettibone, who has been very sick, is slowly convalescing

A new house is being built west of Mr. Gildermeister's residence

Ross Minkley who has been very sick is able to ride out some now

Special meetings are being held this week in the Methodist church

Mrs. Thomas McGee is quite sick with grip. Dr. Edmunds attends her

Wm. McDermott who has been very sick is somewhat better at this date

Mrs. Job Francis and daughter Sadie were Northville visitors one day last week

The Ladies' literary club met at the home of Mrs. J. J. Moore Wednesday afternoon

Remember the "Rounds" entertainment to be given this Friday evening in the town hall

Jas. P. Allen has been confined to the house for several weeks with rheumatism. He is a great sufferer

Mrs. W. H. Lloyd and children have returned from their Saginaw visit accompanied by Mrs. Lloyd's brother, Walter Man.

The Misses Lulu Grace, Nina White, Sadie Francis and Jessie Soule accompanied by Judson Webster visited Miss Linda Conroy's school at Clarencerville Monday

The Ladies' Union realized about ten dollars Saturday evening at their Poverty supper. The musical and literary entertainment was very good and a pleasant evening was enjoyed

The funeral of Emma McDermott, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert McDermott, was held Monday afternoon from the home. Rev. D. M. Ward officiated. Interment in the village cemetery. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn. Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Plaster on earth. Only 25 cts a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

Salem News.

Frank Tonsey is quite sick with grip

Mrs. Chester Root is quite poorly with grip

Hoar G. S. Wheeler was home from Lansing over Sunday

Wm. Burk has sold his 40 acres of timber land to John Keene for \$1,300

G. S. VanSickle has been quite busy since Saturday looking after a severe case of grip

Mrs. John King of Plymouth went to Mrs. Fred Wheeler visited her niece last week

Ernest Renwick has bought the old drug store and will convert it into a dwelling

Mrs. Smith of South Lyon has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rider, this week

We are led to remark that man kind these days is as susceptible to grip as a pig is to grunt while eating acorns

Prof. Fuller occupied the Baptist pulpit last Sabbath morning. The evening was devoted to a praise service

Mrs. Alex. Stanbro was called to the home of her brother, H. C. Dennis, to assist in caring for a sister who is ill with grip

Mrs. Harvie Nelson is still very sick with dropsy and her ultimate recovery is considered doubtful by anxious friends

Salem tent KOFM visited the Plymouth tent Monday night and did the "goat" act and ate oysters until happiness seemed complete

J. E. Waterman succeeded in getting his thumb only in the cogs of a feed cutter one day this week necessitating an amputation at the first joint

Mrs. O. M. Thrasher was summoned to Ann Arbor about ten o'clock Wednesday night by the startling intelligence that her husband, Rev. O. M. Thrasher was very ill and unconscious when the messenger left Ann Arbor a host of anxious friends await further intelligence.

Later—Rev. Thrasher has returned home and is slowly convalescing.

During the past week Joseph Doane has received a visit from each of his three brothers. His condition is so far improved as to enable him to be about the house

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Raywood visited some of their friends near Roots Corners their former home, lately. Their friend Ira Kinyon is in poor health with not very encouraging prospects.

If track beside a snow bank are any criterion to judge from we should say some of our young "kids" had a tip over last Sunday night north of Wheelock's Corners. Of course we scribe does not know—simply surmises.

Mrs. George Renwick has purchased the Aaron Dean house of Mrs. Thos. Cooley and will soon move to Scienciville. This will necessitate the removal of Ernest, Renwick and family who only recently took up their abode in the aforesaid house

Notice

Farmers, Horsemen and Trappers! Line 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

The Deadly Grip

Is again abroad in the land. The air you breathe may be full of its fatal germs! Don't neglect the "Grip" or you will open the door to Pneumonia and Consumption and invite death. Its sure signs are chills with fever, headache, dull heavy pains, mucous discharges from the nose, sore throat and never-let-go cough. Don't waste precious time treating this cough with trashy tablets or poor cheap syrups. Cure it at once with Dr. King's New Discovery, the infallible remedy for bronchial troubles. It kills the disease germs, heats the lungs and prevents the dreaded after effects from the malady. Price 50c and \$1.00. Money back if not cured. A trial bottle free at Geo. C. Hueston's Drug Store

Walled Lake News.

Henry Phillips of Detroit was in town last Saturday.

Theo. Moore visited his daughter in Midland last week.

Will VanEpps went to Pontiac Tuesday to resume work

Judd Taylor has gone to Ann Arbor to undergo an operation.

Mrs. E. Rose and Mae Rose visited Mrs. James Tiffin at Milford Sunday.

C. S. Bennett of Chicago gave relatives here a brief visit this week.

Don't forget the experience social in the Methodist basement tonight.

J. A. Decker has gone to Newark, New Jersey, with five carloads of potatoes.

The young friends of James Compton gave him a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Harry Mathers of Detroit was the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. J. McKnight over Sunday

Mrs. Psyche Hunt and son came Tuesday to stay with her brother, Orson Deveraux, for an indefinite time.

The Home Forum meets next Tuesday. Every member is requested to be present as it is installation of officers

A party of young people from Wixom to the number of about forty spent last Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bamfield.

Many of the farmers are improving the time by drawing their potatoes to the depot to ship them while the roads and weather are good

Last Thursday being the birthday of Lou Howard, a number of his little friends were invited to tea.

These report a very pleasant time

The Farmers' club meets next Wednesday Feb. 1 at the home of Joseph Tuttle in this village. This meeting will be a little-out of the general order as oysters will be served in addition to the regular dinner; also members from the Novi and Wixom clubs are on the program.

Something For Nothing.

We have heard of the boy who wanted to eat his cake and keep it too, but never before of a business man who sold his goods and then gave the purchaser credit for the amount paid. To learn about this send to J. W. Vicks' Sons, of Rochester, N. Y., who agree to do this in their Guide. The Golden Wedding edition of Vicks' Garden and Floral Guide is, certainly an artistic work, with its 24 pages lithographed in colors, and nearly one hundred more pages filled with handsome half-tone illustrations photographed from flowers, fruits, vegetables and homes

While this Guide is really too expensive to give away, they give it with a Due Bill for 25 cents worth of seeds for only 15 cents. Another new feature is the doing away with the old packet of Vegetable Seeds and stating the quantity in each case, the buyer getting more for his money.

Spain's Greatest Need

Mr. R. P. Oliva of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Alpen, S. G. Weak nerves had caused severe pain in back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Restorer, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, builds vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist

T. J. Perkins & Co.

Have many Rare Bargains in store for you during their Mid-Winter Clearing Sale. A few can only be mentioned balance must be seen to be appreciated

WE OFFER.

1 lot Ladies' Fleece Underwear worth 25c, to close at 17c; broken sizes
1 lot Ladies' Fleece Underwear to close at 21c; all sizes
1 lot Ladies' Fleece Underwear worth 50c, to close at 39c; all sizes
1 lot Ladies' Wool Underwear worth 65c, at 39c or 3 pcs for \$1, broken sizes
1 lot Florence Combination Suits, winter weight, to close at 39c
1 lot All Wool Combination Suits, worth \$1.75, our price \$1.19
1 lot Ladies' all wool, 2-pc Garments worth \$1.25, our price 79c per garment
Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments for Children, a few to close at 38c
1 lot Ladies' Fleece Wrappers reg. price \$1, \$1.25, choice at 79c
1 lot Ladies' Fleece Wrappers \$1.50 values, choice \$1.19

TO THE GENTLEMEN. We will say that you NEVER CAN or will buy clothing (of equal value) as cheap as we are offering it to you now.

A good Business Suit for \$3.98
An all wool Suit for \$5.00
An all wool Dress Suit, worth \$10.00 for \$6.59
\$12 to \$15 Suits for \$8.69 to \$10.50
Ulsters worth \$12 at \$8.49
Ulsters worth 10 at \$7.49
Ulsters worth 8.50 at \$5.98
Ulsters worth 6.00 at \$4.49

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' ULSTERS.

One lot to close at \$1.19, worth \$3.00
One lot to close at \$4.49, worth \$6.50
One lot to close at \$2.29, worth \$4

All Winter Cans, Gloves and Mittens at Reduced Price.

T. J. Perkins & Co.