

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

No. 34

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1899.

Vol. X.

BY JUST 22 MAJORITY.

Cass Benton Was Elected Supervisor Monday.

WARMEST ELECTION EVER HELD IN NORTHVILLE.

659 Votes Cast—New Precinct Necessary Next Year.

For warmth and largeness, Monday's township election not only took the "cake" and "bun" but the whole bakery as well. The whole interest centered on the supervisor. Both candidates were so well known and popular that the election was treated more as a local affair, and for the time being, was a measure cast aside, but Mr. Benton finally won by 22 majority.

Saturday's registrations showed 769 votes on the poll books, an increase of some 20 names over last year, about 80 of them being new ones. Monday was a typical spring day and that had much to do with the large vote (659) cast, the largest in the history of the town. Both Mr. Sessions and Mr. Benton were busy as beavers all day long and not a stone was left unturned to bring out the voters.

The democratic nominees for clerk (Murdock) and treasurer (Smith) both popular young men, also did some hustling and excepting Mr. Sessions received the highest vote on the ticket, Smith having within 33 votes of as many as Mr. Sessions.

Following is the vote, the first mentioned being republican.

| SUPERVISOR. | | CLERK. | |
|----------------|-----|-------------------|-----|
| Benton, R. | 337 | Cranston, R. | 379 |
| Sessions, D. | 315 | Murdock, D. | 248 |
| TREASURER. | | HI COM. | |
| Kuapp, R. | 362 | Macomber, R. | 415 |
| Smith, D. | 282 | Root, D. | 111 |
| BD REVIEW. | | JUSTICE PEACE. | |
| Yerkes, R. | 424 | Tolson, R. | 408 |
| Winnom, D. | 199 | Harrington, D. | 198 |
| CONSTABLES. | | | |
| Perrin, R. | 108 | Macomber, R. | 213 |
| Vradenburg, R. | 398 | VanValkenburg, R. | 224 |
| Green, R. | 407 | Merritt, D. | 206 |
| Touney, R. | 407 | Taylor, D. | 216 |

The big vote will necessitate another voting precinct at the next township election.

On the state and county ticket the republican majority was about 25, while in some cases it reached as high as 25 for Donevan. Mrs. Nichols for school commissioner was given a nice complimentary vote of 28, lowering Mr. Yost's majority to 162.

Dr. Walker.

Dr. Walker will be at the Park House, Northville as usual on Tuesday April 11, that being the date of his next regular visit. The doctor was very busy here on his last visit and those wishing to consult him should call early in the day thus giving the doctor time to see all. Dr. Walker's success on chronic diseases is well known. Remember the date Tuesday April 11.

Dress Making.

Dresses made for \$1.00 and upward at Mrs. Vernon's, 39 Cady street where you get a good fit and good work.

Millinery Opening, today and tomorrow, April 7 and 8, at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's, 73 Center street.

A Seasonable Symptom

Just now is an inclination to colds. The slightest imprudence on your part brings on a cold. It will do you no good to neglect it but you should take prompt action to see that it is checked.

We have all the best syrups and cough cures; also Bromo Quinine and for a few cents you can save a large doctor's bill.

HUESTON'S PHARMACY,
NORTHVILLE



AGUINALDO: "TIL KEEP THIS UP TO THE BIT-T-ER END."

—Detroit Evening News

AN INTERESTING PIONEER SKETCH

EARLY DAYS IN AND ABOUT NORTHVILLE VILLAGE.

By Mrs. S. A. Clarkson Who Came Here in 1830.

On May 5, 1830, my father's family, consisting of himself, wife and six children, arrived in this town, then a dense wilderness. The 80 acre farm which was to make our future home, lately owned by Wm. Fry, on the south side of the road about a mile and a quarter east of the depot. It seemed like a herculean task to carve a home, out of a wilderness where nothing but trees greeted you on every hand, but by pluck, perseverance and hard work it was soon made inhabitable, for in the short space of three weeks, a log house was erected and we had taken possession. In the meantime we had found shelter in the home of another pioneer, Uncle John Yerkes, who kindly took us in and made us welcome. Many were the hardships and trials incident to those years of pioneer life. The youth of today would stand aghast if they were placed in circumstances like these, but the pioneers of our country were men of sterling worth and indomitable ambition and ability—they were heroes. In those early days there were no churches, and meetings were held in school houses and barns. I well remember when we used to go with an ox team through the woods, with scarcely a road broken over to Clark Griswold's school-house, and in summer the barn was used. We took a lunch and staid to two services and Sunday-school in the interim. When the old Stone school house was built it was used by all denominations for preaching and Sunday-school and day school. A few arching now who took their first lessons in that institution. Lyceums were held there and the debates by the young people were of a high order and would do credit to those of modern times. Some afterwards filled honored places, such as ministers, lawyers, etc., while one still well known to you all now stands at the head of our great factory. A lyceum paper was published and called the "Sunbeam" edited by your humble servant which emitted the scintillations of youthful genius and bore the productions of "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," some of the numbers I have in my possession today.

At that day, Northville was a thing of the future. The first church that was built was the Presbyterian. It stood on the site where the brick one now stands and I think was built in 1836 by John Semon. The Methodist church was built not long after, and I recollect going there to church before there was any floor except loose boards laid down, but that was no hindrance to the devout worshippers. The first store was by Mead Bros. in a little shanty on the corner where stands the building now occupied by Mr. Schantz. Rev. Marcus Swift was one of the first Methodist ministers who rode this circuit

and was regarded as a man of sterling piety.

In those days of pioneer life, the wool crop was kept and worked up into cloth by the family, spun and woven, and then sent to the fulling mill and colored and made ready for use. Then a competent woman came to the house to make up the garments as needed. The carding machine and fulling mill were located where the Globe factory now stands. Boots and shoes were made by a shoemaker who worked up the leather at his home, for the people who lived about him.

Detroit was then about the size that Northville is now; a low muddy place with a small stream of water running through it. As there was no market short of Detroit farmers were obliged to carry their produce there and exchange for the necessities of life, and often the housewife would accompany her husband to the city on a load of produce to help select the needed articles. How very different now when we can board the nicely furnished cars and in the space of an hour find ourselves at our journey's end.

These are a few of the experiences of one who has had a continuous residence here of 69 years.

"If you seek a beautiful peninsula, look around you."

S. A. CLARKSON

NORTHVILLE SOLDIER BOYS.

They Are Nearly All at Home Here Now.

Northville's soldier boys are now all home excepting Ed Lake who is in Porto Rico, Bert Hill at Fort Wayne, Harry Wood and Myron Taylor in the Philippines, all are with the regulars. Frank Lewis, James Mooney and Rob Denton of the 32d came home some time ago. Lute Elliott of the 5th arrived home in February and Ike Crocker, Will Clampton, Ed. Mooney, R. Jones, Frank Harmon, John Barber, Lee Weymouth and Peter Doolittle arrived home Monday morning.

The boys are all feeling good but were glad to get home. Will Barley stopped off in Chattanooga to see the sights and did not reach home until Tuesday. Ed Mooney says he intends to re-enlist in the regulars and yet see service in Manila.

Suburban News.

Plymouth stores will now keep open till 9:00 o'clock p. m. The Mail says the early closing plan which was followed during the winter was considered a complete success.

A Northville minister last Sunday discoursed on "Why Adam Fell." We are no theologues, but of course it was Eve, and Adam probably couldn't see very well where he was going.—Adrian Press

The Ann Arbor Courier says Dr. Carl Huber of that city has made a discovery in connection with brain blood vessels, and nerves that will cause pages to be torn out of the standard works on physiology.

Wayne has a "brass quartet" that brazenly holds forth at church services where they are just blowing around the whole time about something. They have lots of cheek, but they are but sounding brass after all.

SEMI-ANNUAL T. S. S. ASSOCIATION.

HELD IN THE M. E. CHURCH HERE FRIDAY.

It Was An Interesting and Well-Attended Meeting.

Enthusiastic workers were in attendance at the township Sunday-school convention held in the Methodist church last week Friday, from Owosso, Detroit, Lapeere, Corners and Salem, and a deep degree of interest in Sunday-school work prevailed all through the convention.

The papers were unusually good, showing deep thought and careful preparation. The talk in the afternoon by Mrs. Perry of Owosso, on "Scopes and Methods of Sunday-school Work," was full of good points and the conventioners were very grateful to have such an able earnest worker with them. "Does It Pay?" was a talk by Miss Harriet Daniels full of encouragement and assurance to the Sunday school teacher. In the evening those present enjoyed a musical treat under the direction of Mr. Case. Mrs. Perry taught a primary class and Mrs. J. Phelps gave the semi-annual address on "Forming Character by Retaining Character."

The workers were delightfully entertained and aided in the church parlors by the ladies of the different churches.

TO THE KLONDIKE COUNTRY

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Abbey of Novi Left Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Abbey of Novi left for Edmonton N. W. T. Monday where they will take up homesteads and engage in stock raising. They were accompanied by their daughter Edna and husband Cyrus Thompson who will also engage in the same business.

Mr. and Mrs. Abbey are both well qualified for such an undertaking, both being hard working, industrious and persevering, and the Record bespeaks for them a much deserved success in their undertaking. Mr. Abbey went into this same territory on his recent trip to the Klondike, and was favorably impressed with advantages offered to home-seekers in the north-west territory of Canada. Edmonton is about 1500 miles this side of the Klondike.

Closing Out Sale.

I offer my entire stock of picture frame mouldings at from 25 to 40 per cent discount Opportunity of a life time to frame your pictures. BROWN, PHOTOGRAPHER.

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.

Miss Bovee can show you some very pretty Caps and Hats. Call and see them.

Don't fail to see the New Millinery at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's, today and tomorrow, April 7 and 8.

It Costs You Nothing!

to inspect our stock and get our prices. We carry such lines of goods that we know that if once tried, you will be pleased with. Notice our stock is free from "scheme" goods—they are dear at any price. Our draw is quality of our goods. Note a few of our quality prices on extra quality goods:

| | | | |
|---------------------------------|-----|----------------------------|-----|
| Elucid br'nd Asparagus, cn | 25c | Jupiter br'nd Tomatoes, cn | 12c |
| Forestville Gren String bns, cn | 20c | Forestville Succotash, cn | 13c |
| Favorite Peas, can | 12c | Waldorf Corn, can | 12c |
| Shredded Pine Apple, can | 25c | Grated Pine Apple, can | 20c |
| Sliced Pine Apple, can | 15c | Golden Drop Plums, can | 15c |
| Yellow Peaches, can | 15c | Am. Club home Cheese, jr | 15c |
| McClam's Impri Ch'se, jr | 25c | Imp Swiss Cheese, lb | 18c |
| Full Cream Cheese, lb | 16c | Grape Nuts, pkg | 15c |
| Pillsbury's Vitus, pkg | 15c | Wheatlet, pkg | 15c |
| H. O. Hominy, pkg | 15c | H. O. Rolled Oats, pkg | 15c |

Prizes to School Children!

We will distribute, Free of Charge, to School Children under 15 yrs of age, on Saturday and Monday, April 8 and 10, very handsome Pictorial Drawing Books, and will offer the following prizes for the four nearest Drawing Books filled out and returned to us on or before April 20:

Children from 12 to 15 years.

1st Prize.—2 lbs (hand) Creams, value 50c
2nd Prize.—1 B'x Writing Pap'r, " 25c

Children under 12 years

1st Prize.—Child's Lamp, value 50c
2nd Prize.—Harmonica, value 25c

R. H. PURDY, Northville.

Prime June Clover, Alsike and Timothy Seed in stock.

Bicycle Buyers' Easy Payment Plan.

\$2 a week for 25 weeks buys a Columbia
2 a week for 20 weeks buys a Rambler
2 a week for 19 weeks buys a Hartford
2 a week for 17 weeks buys an Ideal
2 a week for 17 weeks buys a Hartford, m dl 7
2 a week for 14 weeks buys a Vedette

Commence now and we rebate a liberal discount when wheel is paid for if no payments are missed. Wheel delivered when four payments are made. Come and see us quick.

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

We want YOU to TRY our TEAS and COFFEES.

B. A. WHEELER.

Bassett's Butter Stands the Test...

of Hot Biscuits and "Slap Jacks" and his Dutch Cheese fills a long felt want. On sale at B. A. Wheeler's, Northville.

Samuel Bassett,
Novi, Michigan.

night or early morning to give Mrs. Schubert, an invalid, some assistance. A short time after the fire started, supposedly caused by a lantern carried to the invalid's room. The residence was destroyed.

Quick Results.

The most pleasing thing about Athlete pills is the quickness of their results. It is common occurrence for an athlete to suffer from indigestion, flatulence, and other ailments. Write that the pills now does of the bottle of the first of symptoms. One appearance of the pills.

WAL cost \$1.00
 One year - flushed,
 months - the multitude he rushed—
 where he spent his cash once more,
 where he reads the sign—
 "Fry Bros.' Store."

He's ushered in with grace and ease,
 And buys a supply of groceries;
 And home he goes, of foes bereft,
 With bargains rare—and money left—
 And vows to trade where o'er the door
 Still hangs the sign,

"Fry Bros.' Store."

Competitors around him sway.
 And try to get his cash away:
 Get back! he cries and cease your roar,
 I'm going to

"Fry Bros.' Store"

Bring your Wyanadotte
 Soda Coupons to Fry Brothers.

The Best Shoes....

are those that wear the longest; fit the nicest and retain until worn out their original beauty; that's the kind we sell at the lowest possible price

STARK BROS., The Cash Shoemen,
 NORTHVILLE.

Agents for W. L. Douglas' \$3.00 Shoe

Don't

forget that a really good printer knows more of the economics of cost of production in his line than you do, and don't

Waste Time and Money

looking for the lowest bidder, for, nine cases out of ten, he is offering inferior goods. It's just like any other business—you can't get something for nothing

In-Printing

BRING it to us, we add that little touch that gives it value, and we think out the "economics" for you

The Record Printery

P. S. Neal, Propr. NORTHVILLE Opera House Block

READ "LOST MAN'S LANE"

The Attention of Farmers!

and all others using

Plows, Harrows, Rollers, Pulverizers, Weeders, Cultivators

is respectfully called to the fact that we have got a very complete line of these goods, and that we are making some very low prices on the same.

Cash or Credit!

Your Credit is Good With Us!

The No. 3 Toledo Plow stands without an equal for a general purpose Plow, and the price is right. Call and see it.

The Peerless Deering Binders and Mowers
The well known Harrison Wagons,
Buggies and Road Wagons,
And a complete stock of Lumber.

Mark S. Ambler.

Northville,

Michigan.

The Record: Northville, Mich., Friday, April 7, 1899.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for the first issue and 10¢ per week for each subsequent issue.

BARN FOR RENT—Barn for rent Apply at 43 Dunlap street 33w1

FOR SALE—House and Lot known as the Bailey house on Rogers street Inquire of W. H. Ambler. 30th (B)

FOR RENT—Rooms suitable for small family for housekeeping Apply to Mrs. Burgess, Randolph street. 32w2

FOR RENT—Good house on Northside Cheap Apply to C. J. Ball 32th

FOR RENT—Fine store on Center street after April 1st. Address or apply to C. J. Ball

FOR SALE—Several houses and Lots also Houses to rent. Apply to P. E. White. 26th

WANTED—Plan sewing and Dressmaking at my home—Mrs. Buzzell, Northville, formerly of Detroit. 34w1

FOR RENT—Large House (corner of Dunlap and Wing St.) known as the W. V. Ely residence Inquire of A. W. Ely. Administrator 32th

FOR SALE—House and half-acre lot on Base line, half mile west of village. Choice fruit tree and vine. Hen-house, shop, stable, well, etc. For next 10 days will sell cheap. Frank Fry, Northville. 34w2p

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 Bealton known as the Shaffer House. For price and terms address E. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave. Detroit Mich. 13th

FARM FOR SALE—A fine 50 acre farm good—House, two Barns, good Apple and Peach orchard, six acres timber close to the village of Northville. Also a good House and lot on Cady St. in the village of Northville. Enquire of L. W. Hutton. Northville Mich. 26w1o

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

Mrs. Geo. Clark is visiting, Milford C. C.

C. C. Chadwick was called east by the death of his father

Clarence Clark was home from Lansing over Sunday.

Miss Newman of Philadelphia is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. D. P. Yerkes of Milford is visiting her parents here.

Mrs. T. H. Turner has gone to Jackson for a brief visit.

Albert Long has gone to Grand Rapids to go into business with his nephew.

Mrs. Axel Blair of Royal Oak spent several days with Northville friends last week.

Miss Dot Leonard of Detroit has been spending the week among Northville friends.

Floyd Shirliff of Novi was the guest of Harry Hamon Saturday night and Sunday.

R. H. Porter went to Milford Tuesday to take part in the Cantata of Jephtha's daughter.

Mrs. D. R. Evans accompanied by Miss Irene Dixon visited in Detroit a part of this week.

Max L. Moon has gone to Detroit to take a course in the Detroit Business university.

Mrs. H. F. Brown gave a 6:00 o'clock dinner Wednesday in honor of her sister, Miss Babbitt's birthday.

Miss Grace Shannon and Miss Anna Madison of Wixom have been visiting Northville friends a part of this week.

Mrs. Walter Culmer and son Alma from Clyde spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor.

Chas. Northrop left for Detroit Monday where he will take a course in short hand at the Gutches business college.

Gustave Meyers, a sufferer from cancer, was brought here from Detroit this week and is now at the home of his sister, Mrs. L. Hake.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Power are making their home at present with their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Cook, on account of Mr. Power's failing health.

Mrs. Harrison Yerkes arrived home Monday. Mr. Yerkes came as far as Detroit where he remained to consult a physician, returning home Tuesday.

J. B. Cook leaves this week for Detroit where he is to serve as juror in circuit court for the present term. Mrs. Cook accompanies him to attend to her class in music there.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, having known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. L. WALDING, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75¢ per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SMOKE GOOD NICKEL CIGAR.

TESTS FOR INSANITY.

Rule of Thumb Methods Which Very Frequently Fail.

Most people imagine, said a nerve specialist, that doctors have some infallible test by which they can detect insanity immediately. Of course, that is all nonsense. There are many odd methods of diagnosing such cases, however. In locomotor ataxia the patient cannot walk with his eyes shut. In incipient paresis there is difficulty in articulating particular letters, and one famous scientist used to make his patients say "national intelligence." A man with an incipient case of the disease can't pronounce these words distinctly to save his soul. Another very eminent practitioner employed "truly rural" for the same purpose. If you have paresis, I would advise you not to try to say "truly rural"—at least not in company.

The "knee jerk" test is well known to physicians. To apply it the legs are crossed and a blow struck just below the knee of the limb that is swimming loose. If the subject is all right there will be a prompt reflex action; in other words, his foot will fly up in spite of all efforts to keep it quiet. If not, there is something wrong, and that reminds me of a tragic incident which occurred in a southern court not many years ago. A man was being examined for insanity, and one of the lawyers made the experts butt of a great deal of ridicule. He scoffed particularly at the knee-jerk test and asked to have it applied to himself. There was no reflex action, and the fact had a powerful effect on the jury, especially as the lawyer happened to be a man of brilliant attainments. After the trial was over, he got to thinking about the matter, and in spite of his skepticism concluded to submit to a thorough private examination. It was made and discovered undeniable signs of locomotor ataxia, dooming him to a certain and lingering death.

Queer Beliefs About Seven

So numerous are the queer beliefs concerning the number seven that a narration of them all would fill a volume, out of which we may mention a few of them. From the very earliest ages the seven great planets were known and ruled this world and the dwellers in it, and their number entered into every conceivable matter that concerned man. There are seven days in the week, "seven holes in the head" for the master stars are seven. The seven colors of the rainbow are seven, and the seven material heavens, and in the underworld described by Dante the great pagan dead who were not good enough for heaven or bad enough for hell reposed in a seven walled and seven-gated city. There are seven colors in the spectrum and seven notes in the diatonic octave, and the "leading" note of the scale is the seventh. Be it noted that the seventh son is not always gifted with beneficent powers. In Portugal he is believed to be subject to the powers of darkness and to be compelled every Saturday evening to assume the likeness of an ass.

Tidbits, A Porto Rico

The oysters you get in Porto Rico are small and have the coppery taste that the natives, they furnish in Europe have, remarked L. M. Atwood of New York. The fish, however, are very fine, and the fruits of the island are delicious. In fact, it is a country where human life is easily supported with very little labor. The expense of living to the natives is very light. The boys of the common class go naked till they are about ten years old. I think that the reports of native immorality have been greatly exaggerated. My own observation was that the people behaved with quite as much propriety as they do in our own country, where certainly the opportunities for a correct mode of life are superior. We enjoy a much higher standard of civilization. For an oppressed and tax ridden people the Porto Ricans do well, and there is little about them that calls for severe criticism.

Small Firms for Spanish Actors

Theatres in Spain have no programmes. A bill in the lobby some times gives the cast, but most of the actors remain unknown by name. The curtain is devoted to advertise ments, and in Madrid theatres advertising cards are affixed with the names on the back of each seat.

Workmen of Calcutta

The hours of work in the Calcutta jute mills are from 4:30 a. m. to 9 p. m. or 16½ hours per day. Saturdays included and all repairs and cleaning of machinery have to be made on Sundays.

Fasts of Jainas

In fasting feats the sect of Jainas, in India, is far ahead of its rivals. Fasts of from thirty to forty days are very common, and once a year they are said to abstain from food for seventy-five days.

Coaling a Warship

The rate at which modern warships take in coal is simply marvelous. The Magnificent, a first-class British battleship in the Mediterranean, recently averaged over 160 tons per hour—a rate of nearly three tons a minute.

Flowers in Tuscany

Flowers are never used in Tuscany, but at Christmas and Easter all the walls of the cathedrals are decked with wonderful damask of almost priceless value.

Child Wives

The latest Government census in India showed 6,016,750 girls between five and nine years of age, who were already married, of whom 170,000 had become widows.

Drafting of Spaniards

Any Spaniard over the age of nineteen is liable to be called into military service for three years. By the payment of 1,500 pesetas (\$300) he can escape military duty.

Deafness

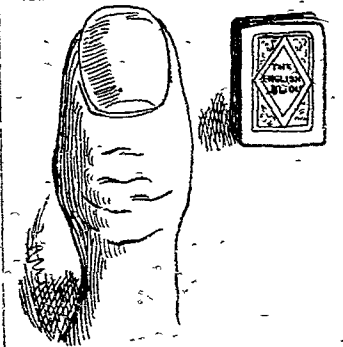
At least one-third of all people in middle life have one ear affected by deafness.

Breweries

Of 51,000 breweries in the world 25,000 are in Germany.

Smallest Book in the World.

This is not a thumbnail sketch, but it is a picture of the smallest book in the world, the size being indicated by comparison with a man's thumb. The volume is in the British Museum.



THE SMALLEST BOOK is called "Schloss's English Bijou Almanac," and bears the date 1839. The book is beautifully illustrated, and pictures and letterpress are both engraved.

Mrs. G. A. Tmbam has the most complete assortment of Trimmed Hats. Opening days April 7 and 8

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF J. C. AYER & CO.

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ON THE SQUARE



Yes, on the Square!

MERRITT & CO.

are selling 50¢ sheet music for 10¢. This is not the regular 10¢ music, but all new copyright pieces, consisting of Songs, Two-Steps, Waltzes, also Guitar and Mandolin Duets and Solos. Don't miss this opportunity—only one week only.

MERRITT & CO.,

Leading Jewelers and Opticians. NORTHVILLE.

Six Motives.

1. Honest values attached with truthful words.
2. We are pleased if you are particular.
3. We give facts and name the prices.
4. There is more in a good fitting suit than material and stitches (sometimes a sold mark).
5. No big words, no high-sounding name, no misrepresentations.
6. Patterns that please at prices that please.

G. ALLAN, Tailor.

Calling Cards!

Special prices for Engraving. Just the thing for Presents.

50 Cards and Plate - 90¢

50 Cards from Your Plate - 60¢

THE RECORD PRINTERY,
 Northville.

Are You Dissatisfied

with the way your linen is laundered? Lots of people are. We have a way of pleasing just such people

THE Peerless Steam Laundry,
 50 Main St., Northville.

Cut Flowers!

Here are some prices for cut flowers, beautiful varieties, fresh and perfect.

- Roses, doz., \$
- Carnations, doz., \$
- Carnations, NEW AND LARGE SIZE, doz., \$
- Violets, pr doz., \$
- Daisies, doz., \$
- Hyacinths, in pots, \$

"The Sun Shines on Both Sides"

of the street" for the men who wear our Spring Suits.

Clothing for Men

The choice here cannot be improved. Whatever's Nicest, whatever's Stylish, whatever's right is here.

Suits from \$1.50 to \$5



Bicycle and Golf Pants in all the latest styles. Golf Cuff or Buckle at the knee.

Bicycle Hose 25 cents to 75 cents. Bicycle Belts 25 cents to 50 cents.

It will pay you to get our prices on Men's Wear

The Star Clothing House,

81-83 Main Street, Northville.



The elegance of the best merchant tailor at half his price.

Spring Suits... \$5 to \$15. Top Coats \$8 to \$10.

Boys' Clothing.

New Tinshop!

We want to do your work in this line and are prepared to satisfy you if right prices, good goods and first-class workmanship will do it. Mr. Whitehead, the tinner, has a reputation for doing only first-class work. We are now located in our new store [just vacated by Holmes, Dancer & Co.] and will be prepared to furnish you Hardware, as heretofore, at bottom prices. Large stock of Wire, Nails, Paints, Oils and building material. See us before you buy.

E. J. COX & Co., Northville, Michigan.

Sound Teeth at Seventy.

Scientists tell us that a clean tooth will not decay in a hundred years. Most people can have sound, white, healthy teeth all their lives, and that is long enough. All that is needed is proper care and

Carrothers' Tooth Powder.

In contains no grit, no acid, nor any other substance that would injure the enamel. It hardens the gums, it whitens the teeth, it fragrances the breath. In short, it is a particular tooth powder for particular people—use it every day, and your masticating machinery will keep in excellent repair.

MURDOCK'S PHARMACY

62 Main Street. Telephone.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Ossian E. Dodge, alive again! Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening, April 11.

The council will receive bids Monday night for care of town clock for ensuing year.

Special meeting of Orient chapter, No. 77, OES, for work this Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Subject at the Baptist church Sunday morning is "The Perseverance of the Saints;" evening "The Balance of God."

Frank Harmon, late of the 35th Mich., V. J., is to help Charlie Thurston in his tinsorial establishment for a while.

Christian Science service in the WCTU hall next Sunday morning at 10:30. Subject, "The Doctrine of Atonement."

Mrs. A. T. Tinsman will have her Millinery Opening today and tomorrow, April 7 and 8.

Council meeting Monday night at which appointive officers will get their plums.

Last number on the C. E. entertainment course at Presbyterian church Tuesday evening, April 11.

Mrs. C. Lapkam of Farmington has purchased the house formerly occupied by Aaron Taffet on Atwater street.

Henry Button, who has been sick for many weeks is now able to venture out occasionally, although still very feeble.

All members of the LOTM are requested to be present next Tuesday night, April 11. By order of the commander.

If there is any one in town who is not an agent for one or more makes of bicycles, we should like to know their name.

Mr. Hinkley has bought out Mr. Tinsman's interest in the cigar store and will hereafter carry on the business alone.

The Easter exercises in the Baptist church Sunday evening were pronounced excellent by the large audience which filled the church to overflowing.

Myrtle Brown, the representative of the J. A. Dubuar Mfg. Co., at the "Mirror social" last week, was presented with a repeating air rifle by that firm.

Let all Endeavorers keep in mind the "leaderless" meeting next Sunday evening. Come, bring some one with you and see what such a meeting is like—Secretary.

Married at the home of the groom's aunt in Detroit Wednesday, Mr. Charles Hinman to Miss Edna Morgan all of near this place. They will make their future home in a part of Mr. Hinman's father's house and Charley will work the farm as usual.

Mrs. Graham's Face Bleach, Creams, Powders, Hair Restorers give perfect satisfaction. These goods are first class and harmless. I have handled them for years and can warrant them. Eva Bovee, Northville.

New assortment of Glassware at Mrs. Coleburn's Bazaar.

Don't miss the Granville Wood entertainment next week Tuesday evening at the Presbyterian church.

Special communication of Northville lodge No. 186 F. & A. M., Monday April 10. Work in first degree. A full attendance is desired.

The cold weather has been decidedly bad for the Easter hat crop and the yield was unusually light this spring, especially in the country towns.

FOUR—On the streets, Saturday night, small sum of money. Owner can obtain same by applying to this office, proving property and paying for this notice.

Spencer Clark has been elected a member of the Board of Trustees of the Methodist church to fill the vacancy made by the death of Edward Whitaker.

Easter exercises of the Methodist Sunday-school will be given next Sunday morning. They were deferred one week because of the quarterly meeting.

Married at the bride's home in Meads Mills, Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Franklin A. Leshe of Geddes to Miss Clara Benton. The young couple left on the afternoon train for Detroit from whence they will go to their home at Geddes.

A goat belonging to a Wyandotte company in the 35th regiment, has been with the boys all through their travels, and when they were mustered out at Camp McKenzie discharge papers were made out for the little fellow in proper form. Frank Harmon, who saw the document says it was marked "honest and faithful" at the place for "remarks." It was not landed to the goat, however.

A south bound F. & P. M. freight ran into a car of potatoes which the "local" had left standing on the "passing" siding Monday afternoon and it took out one pair of the tracks, besides smashing in one end of the car. The potatoes were transferred to another car Tuesday and have since been sent on their way rejoicing. The jar on the potato car sent a couple other cars a scotching down the track Plymouth-ward but they were captured before they had got more than a mile out of town.

Men of all creeds will find something interesting and thought provoking in the national themes which the YMCA has under consideration this month. At last Sunday's meeting Rev. W. M. Ward gave a splendid talk. The next subject is "The value of American citizenship" to be presented by F. R. Beal. All men are invited to go and take part. The various speakers may not express the views that you hold and in that case it is your privilege to challenge whatever may be said. If you have a question on the subject, ask it. If you have other views, state them. If you agree with things said, say so.

See Ambler for your Coal and Wood.

Miss Bovee has Patent Dress Fasteners.

Be sure and see Mrs. G. A. Tinsman's line of Millinery. The most complete line ever shown.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

See Ambler for your Coal and Wood.

Miss Bovee has Patent Dress Fasteners.

Be sure and see Mrs. G. A. Tinsman's line of Millinery. The most complete line ever shown.

The Easter number of the Monthly Press of Pontiac will be along this week with full accounts of the way Easter was observed by the Sunday-schools of Oakland county.

Last week the Northville Telephone company placed a phone in the residence of A. J. Simmons (282) and in the Club rooms over Whipple's store (501). Subscribers will please add these numbers to their cards.

The BYPU assisted by the C. E. and E. L. societies gave the Northville soldier boys a welcoming reception and "jolly" in the rink Wednesday night. The boys, 13 in number, were all present and they were made to feel that Northville people appreciated their loyalty to their country and that their welcome home was sincere and hearty.

There was a general change among the clerks this week: Miss Minnie Smith is now clerking at T. G.'s; Will Murdock has gone back into the drug store again; Archie Johnson has taken his place at the Star Clothing house and Orr Webster is filling Johnson's place at Parsons' grocery house; Clifton Covert has gone into Cox's hardware store and Clarence Cornwell is learning the jewelry business at Merritt's.

The old friends of Marcus Swift, who graduated from the Normal in '92, will be pleased to hear that he has been elected prosecuting attorney from this county—Washtenaw Times.

Barring the fact that the gentleman referred to is not Marcus Swift, but his son, James M. Swift, and that he did not graduate from the Normal in 1892 or any other year, and that he was not elected but appointed, not prosecuting attorney but assistant district attorney, not of this county but of the southern district of Massachusetts which includes four counties, the Times' statement is more nearly correct than that paper usually gets things.

Anyhow he is a former Northville boy.

There is some talk of a Mutual Fire Insurance company being organized here to carry village business and residence risks. With a splendid water works system, reducing the probability of a great fire to a bare minimum it is argued that stock companies have made little or no reduction in rates. It is said that the New England companies can save from 30 to 70 per cent of old line premiums to their policy holders and there is some inclination to try it here. The subject is being investigated and some action will probably be taken in the near future. Commissioner Campbell has suggested a method that would in his estimation warrant success.

On Tuesday evening John R. Smith and Charles Phelps were arrested on charge of furnishing liquor to a habitual drinker. D. J. Wick made the complaint and made an affidavit that both procured him the article, and which he proceeded to punish. Smith was released on his own recognizance to appear for examination Wednesday afternoon and Phelps was lodged in the city calaboose. Before Justice Lowden Wednesday Smith said he was guilty of the charge and waiving examination was again released on his own recognizance to appear for trial in the circuit court. Phelps asked that the examination be postponed until Saturday, to give him time to procure counsel and the court finally fixed the hour for 9 o'clock upon that day and remanded Phelps again to the care of the officer. Phelps alleges that Wick took the liquor out of his pocket and claims that he is being unduly persecuted. It appears that Wick was arrested about the same time for indulging too freely but upon his turning states evidence and making the complaint he was released.

See Ambler for your Coal and Wood.

Eggs For Hatching

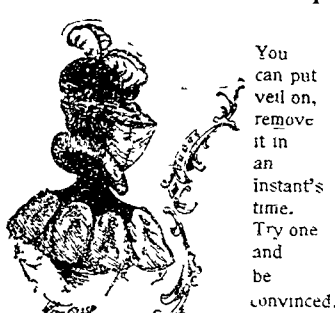
If you want eggs in the winter and lots of them, raise the Black Minorcas. J. S. HADDOCK, 30ft. Northville.

BUFF COCHINS

FOR SALE. Choice Breeding Stock. \$1 each and upward.

E. H. LAPHAM, Northville.

The Adeline Veil Clasp.



Miss Bovee, Northville.

CEDAR HILL.

We have just shipped in a nice lot of them. Round, sound, peeled & straight 8 ft. long. Better buy at once before they are gone.

It works. When you cannot dance On a rainy day; When you sleep; While you are awake. It never stops.

Deposit your savings in

NORTHVILLE State Savings Bank

3 Per Cent INTEREST PAID!

YOUR COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

OFFICERS. L. W. SIMMONS, President. E. A. CHAPMAN, Vice President. L. A. BABBITT, Cashier. Banking Hours. 9 to 12 a. m., 12 to 3 p. m.

C. L. Dubuar Lumber Co.

RETAIL LUMBER DEALERS

Northville, Mich.

TELEPHONE

We Don't...

We don't give something for nothing, but we do give good values for your money at the Red Front.

S. S. Schantz. Telephone 83

Go to Woodman & Cray for your

FRESH SALT AND SMOKED Meats.

Fresh Fish received every Thursday evening.

Give us a Trial. Telephone 51.

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

Russet Shoes.

We have a full line of all the latest styles in Men's Russets for the season of 1899. Nothing like them ever been shown here. In a line

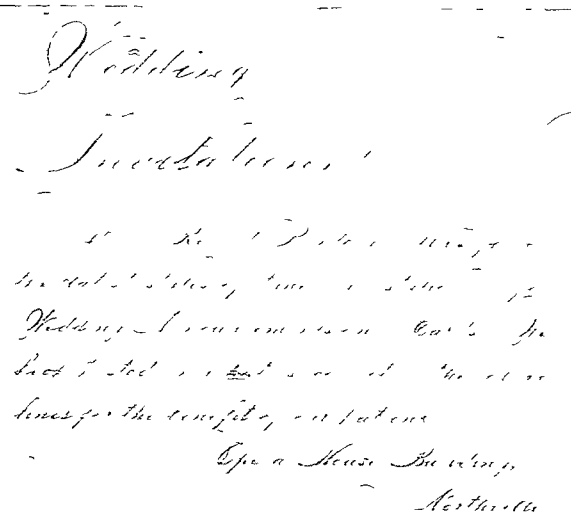
For \$3.00.

We have them in both Vic Kid and Calf and in the newest, nobbiest styles. Also a full line of everything that's new in Shoes for ladies and misses.

C. A. SESSIONS,

Fine Repairing.

THE SHOEIST.



'Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown'

But...

if his royalty, after having hung his jeweled crown on one of our White Iron Beds, equipped with a silver steel woven wire spring, had stretched himself on an elastic felt mattress, and lain his head on a silk down pillow, that uneasy feeling would have vanished. He would have slept as peacefully as a healthy child in its mother's arms. What a treat his royal highness missed in not having an opportunity to see our new line of patent Tufted Couches, bottoms guaranteed not to pull off. We could show him the latest styles in Bedroom Suites, Combination Book Cases, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Dining Chairs, Morris Chairs, Rockers, Carpet Sweepers, Pillow Sham Holders and all other articles that go to make up a well equipped furniture establishment.

SANDS & PORTER BROS.

TELEPHONE.

THE MAN IN THE LANE.

Vol. XXX.

AND EPISODE
OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE,"
"BEHIND CLOSED DOORS," "THE AFFAIR NEXT DOOR,"
"K. ROMULUS," ETC., ETC.

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Synopsis of Preceded

Lost Man's Lane.

CHAPTER I.—Amelia Butterworth, who had done clever work, is called upon by a professional detective, NANCE A. Butterworth, to investigate the disappearance of a young man, who had been seen in the place where he was last seen. The detective, Nance A. Butterworth, is a friend of Miss Butterworth's, and she desires to know the truth about the disappearance of her son, who had been seen in the place where he was last seen. The detective, Nance A. Butterworth, is a friend of Miss Butterworth's, and she desires to know the truth about the disappearance of her son, who had been seen in the place where he was last seen.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued)

"I should think so," I cried with becoming credulity. "But how came he to see it? I thought you said it only passed at night."

"At midnight," she repeated. "But Rob, you see, is a nervous lad, and night before last he was so restless he could not sleep, so he begged to be put in the window to cool off. This his mother did, and he sat there for a good half hour alone, looking out at the moonlight. As his mother is an economical woman there was no candle lit in the room, so he got his pleasure out of the shadows which the great trees made on the highway. All suddenly, you ought to hear the little fellow tell me—he felt the hair rise on his forehead and all his body grow stiff with a terror that made his tongue like lead in his mouth. A something—a thing he would have called a horse and carriage in the day time, but which in this light and under the influence of the mortal terror he was in took on a distorted shape which made it unlike any team he was accustomed to—was going by, not as if being driven over the earth and stones of the road, though there was a driver in front, a driver with an odd three cornered hat on his head and a cloak about his shoulders, such as he remembered as having seen hanging in his grandmother's closet, but as if it floated along without sound or stir—in fact, a spectral team which seemed to find its proper destination when it turned in Lost Man's Lane, and was lost among the shadows of that ill-reputed road."

"Pshaw," was my spirited comment as she paused to take her breath and see how I was affected by this gruesome tale. "A dream of the poor little lad! He had heard stories of this apparition and his imagination supplied the rest."

"No, excuse me, madam, but this is the very point of the tale. He had been carefully kept from hearing any such stories, having enough to do to bear his own troubles without that. You could see this was true by the way he told about it. He hardly believed what he had seen himself. It was not till some foolish neighbor blurted out, 'Why, that was the phantom carriage that had had any idea he was not relating anything but a dream.'"

My second pshaw was no less marked than the first.

"He did not say about it, notwithstanding," I insisted. "Only he had forgotten the fact Sleep supplies us with these lost memories. We remember them what may never recur to us in the daytime."

"Very true, and you might be right, Miss Butterworth, if he had been the only one to see this apparition. But Widow Jenkins saw it too, and she is a woman to be believed."

This was becoming serious.

"Saw it before or saw it after?" I asked. "Does she live on the highway or somewhere in Lost Man's Lane?"

"She lives on the highway about a half mile from the station. She was up with her sick husband and saw it just as it was going down the hill. She said it made no more noise than a cloud slipping by. She expects to lose old Ransie. No one could see such a thing as that, she says, and not have some misfortune follow."

I laid all this up in my mind. My hour of waiting was not likely to prove wholly unprofitable.

"You see," the good woman went on, with a relish for the marvelous that stood me in good stead, "there is an old tradition of that road connected with a carriage. Years ago, before any of us were born and the house where you are was a gathering place for all the gay young bloods of the county, a young man came up from New York to visit Mr. Knollys. I do not mean the father or even the grandfather of the folks you are visiting, ma'am. He was great-grandfather to Lucetta, and a very fine gentleman if you can trust the pictures that are left of him. But my story has not to do with him. He had a daughter

at that time, a widow of great and sparkling attractions, and though she was older than the young man I have mentioned every one thought it would be a match, she was so handsome and such an heiress.

"But he failed to pay his court to her, and though he was handsome himself and made a fool of more than one girl in the town every one thought he would go as he had come, a free hearted bachelor, when suddenly one night a horse and carriage were found lacking from the stables, and he was found lacking, too, and what was worse, the young widow's daughter, a child who was barely 15 and without a hundredth part of the beauty of her mother. Love and an elopement only could account for this, for in those days young ladies did not ride with gentlemen in the evening for pleasure, and when it came to the old gentleman's ears, and what was worse, came to the mother's, there was a commotion in that house the echoes of which some say have never died out. Though the pipers were playing and the fiddles were squeaking in the great room where they used to dance the night away, Mrs. Knollys, with her white brocade tucked up about her waist, stood with her hand on the great front door, waiting for the horse upon which she was determined to follow him. The father, who was a man of 80 years, stood by her side. He was too old to ride himself, but he never sought to hold her back, though the jewels were tumbling from her hair and the moon-shade vaunted from the highway.

"I will bring her back to me," the passionate Leuty exclaimed, and not a lip there said her nay, for they saw what no man or woman had been able to see up to that moment, that her very life and soul were wrapped up in the man who had stolen away her daughter, and that it would be death in life for her to live with the knowledge that she had given him a wife of her blood who was not herself.

"I will bring her back to me," the passionate Leuty exclaimed, and not a lip there said her nay, for they saw what no man or woman had been able to see up to that moment, that her very life and soul were wrapped up in the man who had stolen away her daughter, and that it would be death in life for her to live with the knowledge that she had given him a wife of her blood who was not herself.

"She had not gone alone. A faithful groom was behind her, and from him was learned the conclusion of that quest. For an hour and a half they rode, then they came upon a chapel in the mountains in which were burning unextinguished lights. At the sight the lady drew rein and almost fell from her horse into the arms of her lackey. 'A marriage,' she murmured, 'a marriage,' and pointed to a carriage standing in the shadow of a wide spreading tree. It was their family carriage. How well she knew it! Rousing herself, she made for the chapel door. 'I will stop it,' she cried. 'I am her mother, and I have the right.' But the lackey drew her back by her rich white dress. 'Look!' he cried pointing in at one of the windows, and she looked. The man she loved stood before the altar with her daughter. He was looking in that daughter's face, and his look showed a passionate devotion. It went like a dagger to her heart. Crashing her hand against her face, she waited out some fearful protest, then she dashed toward the door with 'Stop! Stop!' on her lips. But the faithful lackey at her side drew her back once more. 'Listen!' was now his word, and she listened. The minister whose form she had failed to see in her first hurried look was uttering his benediction. She had come too late. The young couple were married."

Her servant said, for so the tradition survives, that when she saw this she grew calm as walking death in an instant. Making her way into the chapel, she stood ready at the door to greet them as they issued forth, and when they saw her there, saw the rich bedraggled robe and the gleam of jewels on her neck she had not even stopped to enquire in more than the veil from her hair he seemed to see what he had done and stopped the bride, who in her confusion would have fled back to the altar where she had just been made a wife.

"Kneel!" he cried. "Kneel, Amaranth! Only thus can we ask pardon of our mother."

At that last word, that word which seemed to push her a million miles away from these two beings, who but two hours before had been the dearest beings on earth to her, the unhappy woman gave a cry and fled from their presence. 'Go! Go!' were her parting words. 'As you have chosen, continue. But let no tongue call me mother! Henceforth I am mother to no one.'

"They found her lying on the grass outside. As she could no longer sustain herself on a horse she put her into the carriage, gave the reins to her devoted lackey and themselves rode off on horseback. One man, the fellow who had driven them to that place, said that the clock struck 14 from the chapel tower as the carriage turned away and began its rapid journey home. That may be so and it may be not. We only know that its apparition enters Lost Man's Lane at

nightly, always at nearly 1, the hour at which the real carriage came back and stopped before Mr. Knollys' gate. And now for the worst, Miss Butterworth. When the old gentleman went down to the carriage from the door, where he had stood without movement ever since she started after the lovers, it was to find the lackey in front and his daughter sitting all alone in the carriage. But the soil on the white broadcloth folds of her white dress was no longer that of mud only. She had stabbed herself to the heart with a bodkin she wore in her hair, and it was a corpse which the faithful negro, had been driving down the highway that night."

I am not a sentimental woman, but this story as thus told gave me a thrill I do not know as I really regret experiencing.

"What was this unhappy mother's name?" I asked.

"Lucetta," was the unexpected and none too reassuring answer.

CHAPTER XIII

Gossip.

This name once mentioned called for more gossip, but of a somewhat different nature.

"The Lucetta of today is not like her ancient namesake," observed Mrs. Carter. "She may have the heart to love, but she would never show that love by any act of daring."

"I don't know about that," I replied, astonished that I felt willing to enter into a discussion with this woman on the very subject I had just shrunk from talking over with the locksmith. "Girls as frail and nervous as she sometimes astonish one at a pinch. I do not think Lucetta lacks daring."

"You don't know her. Why? I have seen her jump at the sight of a spider, and heaven knows that can be nothing new to her among the decaying walls in which she lives. A pussy cat, Miss Butterworth, pretty enough, but weak. The very kind to draw lovers, but not to hold them. Yet every one pities her, her smile is so heartbroken."

"With ghosts to trouble her and a lover to whom she has surely some excuse for that," said I.

"Yes, I don't deny it. But why has she a lover to whom she has surely some excuse for that?" said I.

"Well, there isn't much story to it. He is a young man from over the mountains, well educated and with something of a fortune of his own. He came here to visit the Spears, I believe, and seeing Lucetta, one day leaning on the gate in front of her house he fell in love with her, and began to pay her his attentions. That was before the lane got its present name, but not before one of two men had vanished from among us without anything being known of their fate. William—that is their brother, you know—has always been anxious to have his sisters married, so he did not stand in the way, and no more did Miss Knollys, but after two or three weeks of doubtful courtship the young man went away, and that was the end of it. And a great pity, too, say I for once clear of that house Lucetta would grow into another person. Sunshine and love, two very good things. Miss Butterworth, especially for those that are weakly and timid."

I thought the qualification excellent.

"Yes," said I, "I should like to see the result of them upon Lucetta. Then with an attempt to still further sound this woman's mind and with that the united mind of the whole village, I remarked: 'The young do not usually throw aside such prospects without excellent reason. Have you never thought that Lucetta was governed by principle in declining this very excellent young man?'"

"Principle. What principle could she have had in letting a disreputable husband go?"

"She may have thought the match an undesirable one for him."

"For him? Well I never thought of that. True, she may be poor, but poverty don't count in such old families as theirs. I hardly think she would be influenced by any such consideration. Now, if this had happened this year, after the lane got its name and all this stir had been made about folks disappearing there, I might have given some weight to your suggestion—women are so queer, especially the women of old families like theirs—but this happened long ago and when folks all thought a heap of the Knollys, leastwise of the girls, for William does not go for much, you know—too stupid and too brutal."

William! Would the utterance of that name heighten my suggestion? I surveyed her closely, but could detect no change in her somewhat puzzled countenance.

"My allusions were not in reference to the disappearances," said I. "I was thinking of something else. Lucetta is not well."

"Ah, I know! They say she has some kind of heart complaint, but that was not true then. Why, her cheeks were like roses in those days and her figure as plump and pretty as any you could see now among our village beauties."

No, Miss Butterworth, it was her weakness lost him. She probably palled upon his taste. It was noticed that he held his head very high in going out of town."

"Has he married since?" I asked.

"Not to my knowledge, ma'am."

"Then he loved her," I declared. She looked at me quite curiously. Doubtless that word sounds a little queer on my lips, but that shall not deter me from using it when the circumstances seem to require. Besides, there was once a time—But there, I promised to fall into no digressions.

"You should have been married yourself, Miss Butterworth," said she. I was amazed, first at her daring and secondly that I was so little angry at it. But then the woman meant no offense, probably intended a compliment rather

"I am very well contented as I am," I returned. "I am neither sickly nor timid."

She smiled, looked as if she thought it only common politeness to agree with me and tried to say so, but finding the situation too much for her coughed and discreetly held her peace. I came to her rescue with a new question.

"Have the Knollys ever been successful in love? The mother of these girls now—she who was Althea Burroughs—was her life with her husband happy? I have always been curious to know. She and I were schoolmates."

"You were? You knew Althea Knollys when she was a girl? Wasn't she charming, ma'am? Did you ever see a livelier girl or one with more knock'at winning affection? Why, she couldn't sit down with you a half hour before you felt like giving up everything you had to her. It made no difference whether you were man or woman, it was all the same. She had but to turn those mischievous, pleading eyes upon you and you became a fool at once. Yet her end was sad, ma'am, too sad, when you remember that she died at the very height of her beauty alone and in a foreign land. But I have not answered your question. Were she and the judge happy together? I have never heard to the contrary, ma'am. I'm sure he mourned her faithfully enough. Some think that her loss killed him. He did not survive her more than three years."

"The children do not favor her much," said I, "but I see an expression now and then in Lucetta which recalls her mother faintly."

"They are pure Knollys blood," said she. "Even William has traits which, with a few more brains back of them, would remind you of his grandfather, who was the plainest of his race."

I was glad that the talk had reverted to William.

"He seems to lack heart," said I, "as well as brains. I marvel that his sisters put up with him as well as they do."

"They cannot help it. He is not a fellow to be fooled with. Besides, he holds third share in the house. If they could sell it! But, deary me, who would buy an old tumble down place like that on a road you cannot get folks who have any consideration for their lives to enter for love or money? But excuse me, ma'am, I forgot that you are living just now on that very road. I'm sure I beg a thousand pardons."

"I am living there as a guest," I returned. "I have nothing to do with its reputation—except to brave it."

"A courageous thing to do, ma'am, and one that may do the road some good. If you can spend a month with the Knollys and come out of their house at last hale and hearty as you enter it, it will be the best proof possible that there is less to be feared there than some people think. I shall be glad if you can do it, ma'am, for I like the girls and would be glad to have the reputation of the place restored."

"Pshaw," was my final comment. "The credulity of the town has had as much to do with their loss of it as they themselves. That educated people such as I see here should believe in ghosts!"

I say final for at this moment the good lady, springing up, put an end to our conversation. She had just seen a buggy pass the window.

"It's Mr. Trohm," said she. "Ma'am, if you wish to return home before Mr. Sunbury comes back you may be able to do so with this gentleman. He's a most obliging man and lives less than a quarter of a mile from the Misses Knollys."

I did not say I had already met the gentleman. Why, I do not know. I only drew myself up and waited with some small inner perturbation for the result of the inquiry. I saw she had gone to make

CHAPTER XIV
FORGET MY AGE OR—PHYSICS MY MISTAKE

Mr. Trohm did not disappoint my expectations. In another moment I saw him standing in the open doorway with the most genial smile on his lips.

"Miss Butterworth," said he, "I feel too honored. If you will deign to accept a seat in my buggy, I shall only be too happy to drive you to the Knollys' gate."

I have always liked the manners of country gentlemen. There is just a touch of formality in their bearing which has been quite eliminated from that of their brothers in the city. I therefore became gracious at once and accepted the seat he offered me without any of the hesitation I might have shown to one personally as agreeable but not in my own way.

The heads that showed themselves at the neighboring window warned us to hasten on our route. Mr. Trohm, with a snap of his whip, quite youthful and gallant, touched up his horse, and we rode in dignified calm away from the hotel steps into the wide village street known as the main road. The fact that Mr. Gryce had told me that this was the one man I could trust, joined to my own excellent knowledge of human nature and the persons in whom explicit confidences can be put, made the moment one of great satisfaction to me. I was about to make my appearance at the Knollys mansion two hours before

I was expected, and I was thus enabled to outwit Lucetta by means of the one man whom I would have chosen out of all in the town to lend me this assistance.

We were not slow in beginning conversation. The fine air, the prosperous condition of the town offered themes upon which we found it quite easy to dilate and so naturally and easily did our acquaintance progress that we had turned the corner into Lost Man's Lane before I quite realized it. The entrance at this end offered a sharp contrast to the one I had already traversed. There it was but a narrow opening between somber and unduly crowding trees. Here it was the gradual melting of a village street into a narrow and less frequented road, which only after passing Deacon Spear's house assumed that

aspect of a highway.

mile farther on deeper and positively somber and repulsive.

I speak of Deacon Spear who was sitting on his front doorstep as we rode by. Being Deacon Spear and one of the residents on this road, I did not fail to take notice of him, though guardedly and with such restraint as a knowledge of his widowed condition rendered both wise and proper.

He was not an agreeable looking person, at least not so to me. His hair was sleek, his beard well cared for, his whole person in good if not prosperous condition, but he had the self satisfied expression I detest, and looked after us with an aspect of surprise I chose to consider a trifle impertinent. Perhaps he envied Mr. Trohm. If so, he may have had reason—it is not for me to judge.

There had been up to now only a few scrub bushes at the side of the road, with here and there a solitary poplar to enliven the dead level of the grass grown road, but after we had ridden by the fence which sets the boundary to the good deacon's land I noticed such a change in the appearance of things on either side of the road that I could not but exclaim over the natural as well as cultivated beauties which every moment now was bringing before me.

Mr. Trohm could not hide his pique as he said: "These are my lands," said he. "I have bestowed unremitting attention to them for years. It is my hobby, madam. There is not a tree you see that has not received my careful attention. Your orchard was set out by me, and the fruit it yields—Madam, I hope you will remain long enough with us to taste a certain rare and luscious peach that I brought from France in one of my visits there. It gives promise of reaching its full perfection this year, and I shall be gratified indeed if you can give it your approval."

This was politeness indeed, especially as I knew what value men like him set upon each individual fruit they watch ripen under their care. Testifying my appreciation of his kindness, I endeavored to introduce another and less harmless and perhaps less personally interesting topic of conversation. The chimneys of his house were beginning to show over the trees, and I had heard nothing from this man on the subject which should have been the most interesting of all to me at this moment. And he was the only person in town I was at liberty to really confide in and possibly the only man in town who could give me a reliable statement of the reasons why the Knollys were looked upon as kinsmen by the police as well as the credulous villagers. I began by an allusion to the phantom carriage.

"I hear," said I, "that this lane has other claims to attention beyond those afforded by its mysterious connection with it. I hear that it is at times a ghastly visitant in the shape of a spectral house and carriage."

"Yes," he replied with a seeming understanding that was very flattering, "do not spare the time one if it honors. It has its nightly horror as well as its daily fear. I wish the one were as real as the other."

"You act as if both were unreal to you," said I. "The contrast between your appearance and that of some other members of the lane is quite marked."

"You refer"—he seemed to hate to speak—"to the Knollys. I presume."

I endeavored to treat the subject lightly.

"To your young cousin, Lucetta," said I.

He had been looking at me in a perfectly modest and respectful manner, but he dropped his eyes at this and busied himself abstractedly, and yet I thought with some irritation, in remarking a fly from the hot air flank with the tip of his whip.

I will not acknowledge it is an enemy," said he quickly and in strictly modulated tones. "I like the girl well—and her sister."

The fly had been by this time dislodged, but he did not look up.

And William, I suggested. What do you think of William?

Slowly he straightened himself. Slowly he dropped the whip back into its socket. I thought he was going to answer, when suddenly his whole attitude changed and he turned upon me a burning face full of nothing but pleasure.

The road takes a turn here. In another moment you will see my house."

And even while he spoke it burst upon us, and I forgot myself that I had just ventured on a somewhat hazardous question.

It was such a pretty place, so beautifully and exquisitely kept. There was a charm about its rose encircled porch that is only to be found in very old places that have been appreciatively cared for. A high fence painted white enclosed a lawn like velvet, and the house itself, shining with a fresh coat of yellow paint bore signs of comfort in its white curtained windows not usually to be found in the solitary dwelling of a bachelor. I found my eyes roving over each detail with delight and almost blushed, or rather had I been 20 years younger might have been thought to blush, as I met his eye and saw how much my pleasure gratified him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.
In effect Oct 16, 1898.
Trains leave Novi as follows:
[STANDARD TIME]

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The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printers, at Northville, Michigan, and entered at Northville Post-office as Second-Class Matter, March 1, 1898.

Terms of Subscription:—For the public, six months, \$5.00; three months, \$3.00; one month, \$1.00. In Advance. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Men's Work Shoes \$1 to \$2.50
Men's Fine Shoes \$1.50 to \$3
Ladies' Shoes \$1 to \$2.50

Everything worth the price you pay

C. E. GOODSELL,

TELEPHONE

Novi.

NEIGHBORHOOD

Novi News.

Bert McCrumb has moved to Vassar.
Miss Mabel Whipple is visiting at Midland.
Fred McIs family are victims of the measles.
Harry Williams is suffering with the chicken-pox.
Miss Aggie McCrumb has bought a new upright piano.
The members of the YNDC have closed for this season.
Miss Lucie Hewitt spent part of last week in Farmington.
Mrs. James Selden and daughter spent Easter in Detroit.
Geo Parks has moved to his farm four miles west of here.

W. S. Nicholson and family have moved in with Wm. Hagle.
Miss Fred from Clarkston is teaching in the Chapman district.

Miss Anna Smith has come to Frank Chapman's for the summer.
Will D. Stark is suffering with measles at his home in South Lyon.
Junior and Helen Trump of Saginaw are visiting at C. E. Goodsell's.

Walter Boarders, by the day of week, Mrs. Frank McCrumb, Novi.
The Choral Union met Tuesday evening at the home of J. B. Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. West entertained the Argonauts Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shaw spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of David Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McGinn and little son spent the latter part of last week at Marym Bogart's.

Plymouth League next Sunday evening a 7:00 o'clock rally Mrs. VanVleet Topic Holy Garments. All made welcome.

Charles Thomas is now running the meat market and is an excellent butcher to one so young. He has the best wishes of his many friends in his new enterprise.

The members of the Methodist church will meet at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning for a social gathering. All made welcome.

At the township meeting here on Monday the cause of the republican ticket was elected with exception of town clerk. Roy Waterman the democratic candidate for clerk was elected by a majority of eighteen. Charles Kingsley was elected supervisor by a majority of twenty-nine.

William Wood a wealthy farmer of Salem and prominent citizen died at his late residence a half mile south of the Lapham Corner church on Friday of last week aged 80 years. The funeral was attended at the church Sunday afternoon and the service was conducted by Rev. A. E. Coffin. The interment was in the Wheelock cemetery.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies-Dime of the Congregational church will be held at the home of Mrs. A. F. Vanatta on Thursday, April 13. Members will please take notice of the change of time of meeting from the second Friday in the month to the second Thursday. Ladies are requested to bring their thimbles.

Mrs. Kate Saxon, Sec'y.

tion to dissolve as highway world. A novel will do well office with another who. Querman as Mr. Rice has been residents at Brighton. They were both prominent members in social and literary work at West Novi and it is with sincere regret that we learn of their departure.

Everybody is moving. Mr. Moore has moved his family into the house occupied by Mr. Abbey. G. Smith into the house occupied by Mr. Moore; Mr. Woodworth into the house occupied by Mr. Smith.

School did not begin at West Novi Monday as was expected owing to the illness of the teacher, Miss Nettie Marshall, who is wrestling with the grip at her home in Saginaw. It is expected she will be able to commence by next Monday.

The following republican township ticket was elected Monday by the majorities placed after each name: Supervisor—F. B. Tanner 101 Clerk—Geo. W. Whipple 59 Treasurer—A. J. Johns 143 Justice—A. N. Wikom 80 Ill. Comr.—M. VanNocker 26 Sch. Insp.—P. C. Lamb 125 Bd. Review—Jay Haven 117 Constables—Jud Furman, Wm. M. Maus, Chas. T. Caldwell, Jay Dunham.

Next Saturday night closes a very successful term of the WND club with the following program:

Viola solo—Bertha Skinner
Recitation—Lakie Bogart
Select reading—Anna West
Duet—A. Dodge and Edith Gurr
Impromptu—A. A. Clapp
Recitation—Anna Richardson
Talk, Self Development—D. Gage
Duet—Madames Richardson and Laren
Paper—Perry Lamb
1. Phenology an intangible guide to character—A. A. Clapp
Historical talk—Mrs. J. C. Dunham
Recitation—Mrs. Nettie Richardson
Critic—M. Bogart

Salem News.

Ed Or has returned from Detroit.

The Baptist society will have a wood bee on Friday.

David Baker has moved into the Seymour Seelye tenement house and Mr. Shipley has returned to his home west of here.

Miss Alice Quackenbush, teacher in district No. 6, has been obliged to close school for a week owing to the serious illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams and children of Northville visited at W. P. Holmes on Sunday. They were formerly residents of this place.

Geo. Rattenbury of Northville traded horses with Heenev Bros. last week and secured their matched span of "Douglas Harold" colts.

Wilber Jarvis has moved on the Geo. Renwick farm and Wm. Felt has moved to Plymouth, while Anson Bern now occupies the house just vacated by Felt.

Ex-supervisor Arthur C. Vansickle is moving his family to South Lyon where he will have charge of the first wheat elevator from now on is John McLean's best man.

It is expected there will be reading service in the Congregational church every Sunday morning until a pastor is secured. Members of the congregation are requested to attend.

An outbreak in Henry Doan's milk and was of such a nature that it was necessary to burn the milk with dynamite to kill the bacteria. The loss in milk was \$100.00.

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Mrs. Kate Saxon, Sec'y.

Saturday will be Corsey

I place on sale 5 dozen of the well known Globe fancy \$1 Corsets, sizes 20 to 26, and as they last will be 65c.

5 dozen "Luella" a fancy pink and blue Corset, richly worth 85c, all sizes, and these go at 59c.

5 dozen fancy Brocade Summer Corsets, 75c grade, for 59c.

Ready to wear Outside Skirts in all the new Novelties. Finest line of fancy and shown to my trade. I am also displaying this spring Tailor-Made Suits for the ladies. And they are moving nicely. And the Tailor-Made Jackets in light colors that are very prime. Silk Capes in Beaded, Braided and Plain. Call in and look the new things over. To have you come in.

Little Wares and Smaller Prices.

Sewing Silk, any brand, 5c spl
Coats Thread 3c spl
Clark's Machine Thread 2 spls for 5c
200 bolts Silk Ribbon (all widths and colors) 5c yd
Pins from 1c to 5c pagr
Hooks and Eyes from 1c to 5c pkg
Laces from 2c yd up
1,000 School Handkerchiefs 1c each



Small Space and F

Dress Linings 9c yd
Slater's Best Cambric 3c yd
Moreen Velours, all colors, now 17c yd
Percalines 15c yd
Lonsdale bleached cotton 5c yd
Blackstone bleached Cotton 5c yd
Farmers' Choice bleached Cotton 4c yd
Brown Sheet, Anderson's L L 5c yd
Great Falls E. Cotton 1-2c yd
Fancy Prints and Blues 2c yd
Blacks and Greys 4c yd
Simpson's New Blues and Reds

Meads Mills News.

Mrs. Joe Welch and daughter Mable visited at W. J. McRobert's Saturday.

W. J. McRobert finished a term on my last week and is now home for the season.

Miss Mattie Grindle, of Baldwin visited with Avis Green a part of last week and this week.

Our school had no vacation this spring. Six months of steady work is the program this year.

Mrs. Arthur McRobert's health is improved so that she may return from the hospital next week.

John Barber of Co. D, 35th Mich. Vols has arrived home and says he has had enough of army camp life.

This school district boasts of a justice of the peace and constable, and the supervisor is but over the line.

Mrs. Lydia Brigham has been visiting her brother, H. W. Hughes and friends here before leaving Northville for Mason.

Mrs. Harry King has been a sufferer all winter from rheumatism and is no better as spring advances, but we hope the warm weather will assist in her improvement.

Walled Lake News.

Mrs. Wm. Backing is on the sick bed.

School is closed for a week's vacation.

Buggies, bicycles and business at C. F. Rose.

Chas. Crumb and wife spent Friday in South Lyon.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Indsen Taylor March 2, a girl.

Leura Gilchrist is spending the week's vacation in Pontiac.

Miss Jane Lurie of Detroit is the guest of her brother this week.

The friends of Detroit visited and motored here the first of the week.

Mr. Penley is visiting his sister Mrs. Dell Smith near South Lyon.

Mrs. John Macraet of Milford was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

Home's Saxon of New Haven spent Monday night at N. B. Johns.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Church visited relatives in South Lyon the first of the week.

The Farmers' club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Ingelsol entertained Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Thompson of Novi last week Friday.

The Messes Anna and Pell Richardson of Pontiac were guests of Mr. C. F. Rose Sunday.

Chapel day exercises in the Baptist church next Sunday. No services in the Methodist church.

Cresco Corset warranted not to break at waist line at Miss Boyce's Northville.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, and continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians gave me up. Fortunately a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c. guaranteed, at Geo. C. Hueston Drug Store.

Farmington News.

Miss Minnie Toomey has been very sick.

The entire republican ticket was elected here Monday.

L. C. Philbrick has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Little Murray Moore has been very sick the past few days with inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. Ezekiel Dingman of Northville is quite sick at the home of her brother, Frank McDermott.

The Helping Hand society realized \$14.27 by selling dinners and suppers town meeting day in the E. C. Grace building.

Mrs. J. W. Collins was taken suddenly ill Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Francis, with heart trouble.

Don't forget the drama to be held in the Town Hall Saturday evening, April 8 under the auspices of the Newburg Hall association.

Miss Judson Webster and children are visiting Mrs. Webster's parents in Washington, Penn. They will probably be gone until the first of June.

Your will always find a complete line of Sallors—Walking Hats at Miss Boyce's, Northville.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer of 1125 Howard St. Philadelphia, Pa. When she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure: "It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly something I can scarcely remember doing before." I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe. So will everyone who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 75c and \$1.00. Final bottles free at Geo. C. Hueston's Drug Store every bottle guaranteed.

WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.
\$2 TO \$3.50 \$1.00 TO \$2.00
SINGLE MEALS, 50c. UP TO DATE CAFES

Plymouth News.

The democrats of Plymouth township elected the supervisor by 80 majority. They also got the treasurer and two constables. Canton got a republican supervisor as also did Livonia.

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—1-5

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

Our New Coffees

at 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 28c and 30c lb.
This is a choice line and is not to be duplicated.

Queen Anne Soap—9 bars for 25c. Less than wholesale prices. Full line, best quality, low-st price.

Tinware, Granite Iron Ware.
Our line of Milk Pails, Milk Pans and Kitchen tin and Granite ware is complete, and must go at low prices to keep stock moving.

Cleaning House? Have just received a large stock of Corrugated (moth proof) Carpet Paper, just what you need when you put down your carpet.

H. H. Jones
NOVI, MICH.

THE PERSECUTION OF JONES
We have no other authority than Jones himself and can't vouch for his statements.

At 1:00 P. M. (Class) he had been put to death by a firing squad. He was a white man with a high forehead and a large nose.

Calling Cards.

"As well as 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 kind. 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.

Loaded...

Yes that's the word with New Spring Goods. Everything is charming this season in the line of Dry Goods. Handsome Patterns in Prints Gingham Madras Cloths, Percales, etc. Piques are very stylish too. We have them in white, colored and fancy.

New Effects in Denims.
New Effects in Drapery Goods.
New Effects in Fancy Cheviots.
New Effects in Dress Goods.
New Effects in White Goods
Laces and Embroideries

—Stock LARGE and Prices SMALL.

New Spring Stock for Gents' Wear.

Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Gloves, Shirts, Everything in Furnishings and Clothing. Drop in and look over our New Goods. Prices and quality will please you.

Paper Patterns, all kinds. 10c.

NORTHVILLE.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

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