

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

No. 37. Vol. XXX.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1899.

\$1.00 Per year in Advance

BRIGHT PROSPECTS FOR NORTHVILLE.

CHANCES GOOD FOR A HEALTHY BOOM THIS SUMMER.

Two Electric Roads Coming—Houses Scarce—Farmers Happy.

Not for some years has the prospect for a healthy boom and business in general in Northville been so bright as at the present time. Business at all the factories in the village is exceptionally brisk and not since 1893 has employment been given to so many men. People are jubilant over the fact that the Grand River electric railroad appears to be an assured thing and that cars will be running through here by that route before the summer is over.

In the matter of securing new industries for Northville and the proper caring for those already here, the village in the past has been seriously handicapped because of inadequate shipping facilities for freight, either in or out, and as the supply of lumber in this immediate vicinity grows less and less each year, this disadantage is being more and more realized. The coming of the Grand River line to this place and its extension to connect with the T. & A. A. rail road will, it is believed, be of almost inestimable value, in this respect. The Ann Arbor road reaches the great lumber districts of Michigan and the Grand River electric company will haul freight from that line from Whitmore Lake to our very doors. This competing line will also give Northville additional shipping facilities, for our flouring mills as well as for our merchants, lumber yards and factories. The fact that the passenger time from here to Detroit will be but one hour will also tend to bring more such men as Mr. Eatherly to seek a home in this beautiful town.

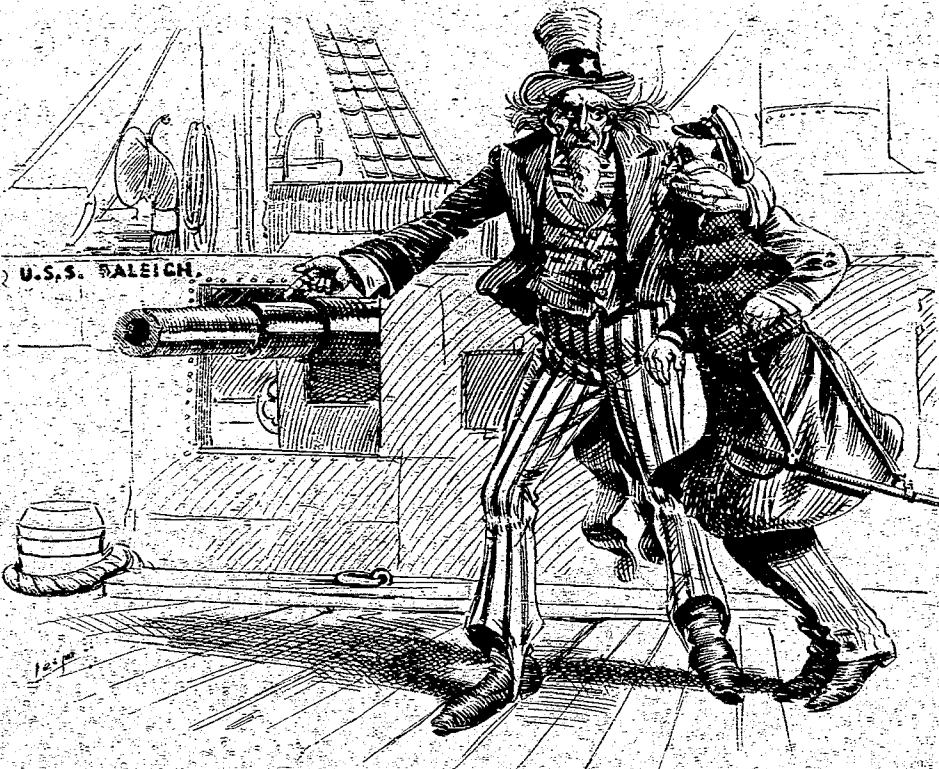
The Grand River road will come from Sand Hill to Farmington, to Northville, and on to Lansing touching Salem, South Lyon, Whitmore Lake, Piquette and Mason. The projectors have plenty of money at their command and when they once get started the road will be pushed through in a short space of time.

Since the above was put in type we learn the company has another route under consideration and that is coming direct to Northville from Sand Hill by the fourteen-mile road and running a "spur" line to Farmington along the fair ground road. Work on the D. P. & N. from Plymouth has also been commenced and that road will probably be here by July 1st.

You Want This for Decoration Day—Vase for The Cemetery.

The CLARA VASE for use at the cemetery is a handsome as well as one of the most useful articles ever placed on the market. It is absolutely a new thing and takes the place of all the old tin cans, bottles and various old truck that are usually found in the cemetery for holiday flowers, and prove such a disgrace where everything else is beautiful and ornamental. It is composed of solid glass and stands about twelve inches high. The lower end is sharp pointed so it can be embedded about six inches in the ground and stand firm. It will hold sufficient water to keep the flowers fresh and sweet, and will accommodate flowers with long as well as short stems. The VASE is bell shaped and the top has a diameter of about five inches. The vase is sold at a very low price and is within the reach of all classes. It is very strong and well made and cannot be broken by rough handling. Orders booked for these vases at the Northville Green House.

Work on the D. P. & N. from Plymouth has also been commenced and that road will probably be here by July 1st.



UNCLE SAM: There's the Only Mouth I want a Naval Officer to speak through on International Matters. Mr. Coghlan. From Detroit Evening News.

A MUSICAL.

One to Be Held in High-school Room Tonight.

A public school musical will be held in the High-school room tonight (Friday.) This is something new and it will be interesting and pleasing. It will show what has been and is being done in the line of music under the most efficient direction of Miss Dubuar, our music teacher. One lesson a day is given in each of the rooms. The aim is to teach the pupils to read music readily, in the different keys, to get a correct idea of time and then to practice this thoroughly. The personnel of each of our church choirs is evidence of the value of this subject in our school course; while no one who knows of the work in chorus singing in the High-school, will doubt its success. It is hoped that a large number will be present. The proceeds will apply on the debt of the High-school piano. Following is the program:

- 1—Blacksmith chorus
- 2—Lullaby
- 3—Woodland echoes
- 4—Whistling chorus
- 5—Sunflower chorus

The admission is but 10 cents and the entertainment deserves to be well patronized.

Passed Beyond.

AUGUST MEYERS.

August Meyers of near Farmington died at the home of his sister, Mrs. L. Hake, Saturday. He had been a sufferer for a long time and death came as a relief. The funeral occurred from Mr. Hake's home Tuesday, Rev. J. J. Phelps officiating.

Dr. Henry held a post mortem Saturday in the presence of Doctors Cooper of Plymouth, Moore of Farmington and Blanchard, Turner, Murdoch, J. M. and Claude Burgess of Northville. The examination revealed a scirrhus carcinoma (hard cancer) of stomach.

MRS. BURDICK.

Mrs. Mary Gurr Burdick of Meads Mills died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Moore, in this village Sunday morning of cancerous trouble. The funeral was held from that home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. J. Phelps officiating.

Mrs. Burdick was born in Liverpool, England, Nov. 2, 1848 and with her parents she came to this country at the age of three years, settling in the town of Novi. She was united in marriage with Mr. Burdick in 1870. For 24 years she has been a faithful member of the Baptist society and was an earnest worker in both church and Sunday-school. At Meads Mills where the family have lived for so many years she took a class of children in the Sunday-school and retained them with her until they had grown to man and womanhood. She was greatly loved by all who knew her and her loss will be deeply felt in the community where she resided.

25 dozen Ladies' Vests, nicely made and trimmed in pink and blue, worth 10c each. Saturday price will be 7c at T. G.'s.

ANOTHER TEACHER IN THE HIGH-SCHOOL.

ARRANGEMENTS TO THAT EFFECT BEING MADE.

Will Place The School on N. and U. of M. List.

The school board has reached a wise decision in arranging for the employment of an additional teacher in the High-school to commence next term. This will place the school back again on both the Normal and U. of M. lists where it rightly belongs, and in the end it will be a saving to the tax-payers as the change will bring in enough more from foreign pupils in the way of tuition to more than pay the extra expense.

BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING

On Tuesday Night To Consider The Electric Road.

A meeting of the business men was held in the YMCA hall Tuesday night to talk over the matter of an electric car franchise for the Grand River road. Remarks were made by J. A. Dubuar, F. R. Beal, R. C. Yerkes, and others showing the advantages of a competing railroad line and how the present facilities were inadequate for either getting freight in or out of the village. The prevailing sentiment seemed to be that all reasonable encouragement should be offered the Grand River company to come to Northville.

J. A. Dubuar and F. S. Harmon were appointed as a citizens' committee to act with the council's committee in confidence with the railroad people to ascertain what kind of a proposition could be agreed upon, and to report at the council meeting Monday night.

Suburban News.

Miss Waltz is an Ypsilanti young lady. She is probably a very nobby girl.

Seems good to see the dust fly once more—probably it won't seem so after a while.—Carleton Times.

How about the house fly. The four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore of Plymouth was seriously burned in that village last week Friday. Her clothes caught from a burning bon-fire near which she was playing.

Judge A. C. Baldwin and J. E. Sawyer recently retired from the board of trustees of the east Michigan asylum at Pontiac after a continuous service of 18 and 14 years respectively.

Ypsilanti is preparing to give the 21st boys who are to return there a rousing welcome. Ann Arbor will also do honor to the contingent from there.

A Mr. Smith of St. Johns after worrying along in matrimonial bonds for 33 years with one woman, now sues for divorce on the ground of cruelty. Probably he has reached the point where forbearance ceases

to be a virtue—and thinks he might not be so badly abused by some other woman.

We now have a marshal. We should all remember that it will be much easier for him to enforce the laws if we all help him.—Delray and Springwells Times.

It's all right for those newspaper folks to promise to behave themselves better but if all the rest of the people "helped" what would be the use of having any such officer?

Miss Kate Levinsoler, a Millford young lady, suddenly lost her voice over two years ago, and recently while visiting at Fowlerville her lost faculty was suddenly returned. She had been similarly afflicted before but never for so long a period and had nearly lost all hope this time of ever regaining her speaking power. The case is a singular one, but not unprecedented, as rare instances have been reported of like occurrences.

Two unknown well-dressed men came to Willow Tuesday with a span of bay horses and a new buggy. One of them entered the store of Eugene Butler to get a counterfeit \$20 bill changed. Butler stepped outside and seized the rig until an officer could arrive. The men drew revolvers and made their escape. Waltz & Ziegler of Waltz were also swindled out of \$19. Officers are on the track of the men.

Grant Moon has moved from Hickory Corners to Harbor Springs, to a house on the bluff. It is not often the Moon changes up there, but now it is seen coming up every evening and going down in the morning. It seldom is full, and there's a new Moon only about once in two years.—Adrian Press.

Although this Moon does come up evenings and go down mornings brother S. will have to Grant that it also rises in the morning and "sets" in the evening. Probably the reason it so rarely gets full is that it so often comes to its last quarter.

An item in these columns in issue of April 14 referring to the death of Clyde Willett of Plymouth as the result of jumping on a moving train, stated that it was reported that a short time previously he was arrested and fined \$15 for a similar offence. Mr. Willett, the boy's father, states that this report is without shadow of truth; that he was never arrested, and that he never paid a fine for him. The Record then was misinformed and gladly makes the correction.

Dr. Walker Coming Again.

Dr. W. C. Walker of Detroit will be at the Park House as usual on Tuesday May 9, that being the doctor's next regular visit to Northville. Obstinate cases yield under Dr. Walker's treatment which many in this vicinity can testify. He will take only such cases that can be benefited or cured. All interested to go early. Remember the date.

Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children. A large line and all new, this spring styles, at T. G.'s.

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.

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

DOLLAR, DIME, PENNY

customers each receive the same marked courtesy and attention as larger ones at our establishment. We are glad to see you whether your purchases are great or small.

Jardiniers.

Note our line of Glazed Stock from 85c to \$1.50

Lamps and Globes.

Every Lamp left goes at Cost.

Crackers.

- 4 lbs Anti Trust for 25c
- 4 lbs Anti Trust, extra salted for 25c
- Vail & Crane, straight 7c lb

Coffees.

We are sole agent for Chase & Sanborn's famous Coffees. If you want something good try the Seal brand. Try our Java and Mocha Coffee at 25c lb

Teas.

If you are not a Tea customer of ours, ask for samples, they will tell you if you ought to be.

Garden Seeds

In bulk and package of every description.

Sweet Peas.

Eighteen (18) varieties in bulk to select from. Field Peas, Timothy, Alsike and June Clover Seed.

R. H. PURDY, Northville.

Groceries, Crockery, Lamps, Etc.

Change in Bicycle Prices

Try us.

Plows.

We carry Repairs for the Oliver, Syracuse and Ward.

Harness Goods.

Collars, Blankets, Straps, etc.

PENINSULAR and GARLAND Steel Ranges.

We have sold more in the last six weeks than before in the last three years. They are winners and guaranteed.

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

... COFFEE ...

As is well known the consumer has to pay for the expensive advertising and when you buy a Coffee that is advertised in all the papers, and given away to socials, parties, etc., you are paying for the advertising. That is the reason why we can sell you a good Java and Mocha Coffee for 30c that is equal or better than much of the so-called 35c Coffee.

- Fancy "Acorn Brand," in 2-lb cans 35c lb
Nothing Better.
- Java and Mocha 30c lb
- Combination 25c lb
- Breakfast Blend 20c lb
- Santas 15c lb
- Lion 12c lb

These Coffees are all right.

- Olives 30c qt
- 6 Boxes Sardines for 25c
- 4 Pounds V. Crackers 25c
- Peanuts (just received) 10c lb
- 1 Pound Baking Powder 5c

B. A. WHEELER.

\$5.00 Reward.

For the 1st, 2nd and 3rd original Correct Guesses who the party, or parties are who committed the crimes in "Lost Man's Lane" and the motive, the Record will give a 1st, 2nd and 3rd cash prize of \$2.50, \$1.50 and \$1.00 respectively. Guesses must be from a subscriber, or member of the family; must be received by May 4th and cannot be directly or indirectly from anyone who has previously read the whole story. The Record, Northville.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

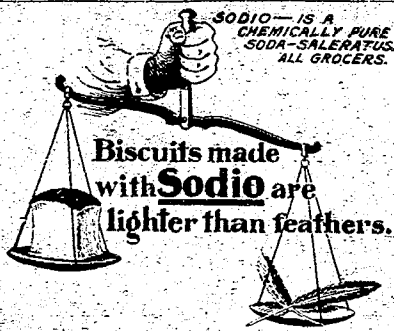
Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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 bit 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 40 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



Biscuits made with Sodio are lighter than feathers.

The Wide-awake Grocer...

The wide-awake grocer Will buy his goods closer; And sell them much cheaper Than does the late sleeper. If you look at it wise, You'll find that the Fry's Are all early risers— And bargain surprisers. And good advertisers.

Yours for business.

Fry... Brothers.

New Spring Shoes at Stark Bros.

Our New Spring Shoes are now in and for style, fit and beauty they are models of perfection in the shoe makers art. Don't go to Detroit think you can buy a better or more stylish shoe than you can at Stark Bros.

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

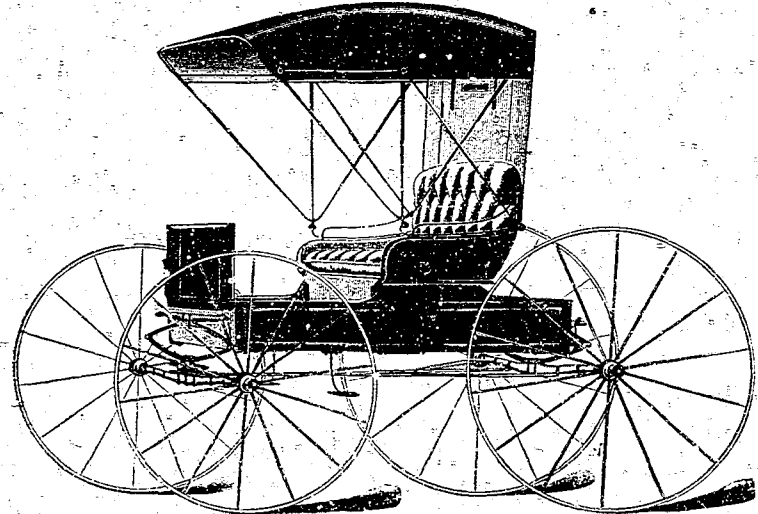
In Printing

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

always adorns the face of a Patron of The Record Printery.



No. 153 CALUMET BUGGY.

Built with the Staver Dust Proof, Self Oiling Axle, Longitudinal Spring, and Open Spring Cushion.

VERY HANDSOMELY FINISHED

Also has the Patent Bailey Body Loop and the Screwed Rims which add to the strength of the wheel and avoid splitting the rims.

CALL AND SEE IT.

This work is fully guaranteed and is the most complete and attractive line ever offered to the trade. Surries, Platform Spring and Road Wagons.

Mark S. Ambler,

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

See Our 7 foot, all steel, Rollers; our adjustable Weeders; the Peerless Toledo Plow, and our Spring Tooth Harrows all of which we will be glad to have you take home and try as a guarantee that they are just what we claim for them. Don't Forget. Amongst the other lines we have the only complete stock of Lumber, Shingles, etc., in this vicinity and all we ask you to do is to call and compare our prices and grades with those of our competitors, and you will find that our price is right; our stock is right; our terms are right. Try us and see.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

Chas. Timham of Detroit has been visiting here this week. Miss Grace Wells of Milford is the guest of Miss Jennie Barley. Chas. Nevison of Milan visited Northville friends yesterday. Cashier German of the Carleton bank was here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Herbener are home from their extended southern visit.

W. W. Blair has returned from a four weeks' visit among Detroit friends.

Miss Jennie Lyon of Plymouth visited Miss Maude Stanley over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Miller and family spent Sunday at Plymouth with her parents.

Mrs. T. B. Henry has been receiving a visit this week from her sister of Detroit.

Miss Stonebraker of the U. of M. was the guest of Miss Thompson over Sunday.

Peter Bengie of Detroit visited over Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Andrew Rasch.

Claude Burgess is home from Detroit nursing a singularly afflicted finger on his right hand.

It's a little early for sunflowers, but they will be in full bloom at the High school tonight. Admission 10c.

Bert Aldrich, U. of M. '99 law of Douglas, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Turner last week and a part of this.

A. B. Emery and wife of Aurora, N. Y., were guest of Northville relatives (the Barnharts and Holcombs) a part of last week.

Mrs. Edith Chamberlain and children of Adrian are spending a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor.

Mrs. T. H. Turner and son Harold returned last week from Syracuse, N. Y., where Mrs. Turner accompanied the remains of her mother for interment in the family burying ground in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Daniels leave for Racine soon from which place they will pack up their goods and remove to Evanston for the summer. Northville people will be pleased to learn however that they will return again to Northville this fall to spend the winter as usual.

L. B. Ball, secretary of the Detroit Sprocket Chain company has leased for one year the W. V. Ely house corner DuPont and Wing streets and will move here with his wife on May 1st to become residents of this village. Mr. and Mrs. Ball will be warmly welcomed by Northville people with whom many of them are already well acquainted.

Madame B. Stark and Bell R. Long were in Detroit last week as delegates to the King's Daughters' convention. They were entertained at the residence home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Eatherly, 636 Jefferson avenue. At the convention, Northville was honored by the election of Mrs. Long as a member of the state executive board.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted us during our late bereavement, and to the societies for the manifestation of sympathy in the way of flowers.

H. S. BURBANK, Mr. and Mrs. F. MOORE.

Carpets, all wool at 40c, 42c, 45c, to the finest Agra weaves at 57c; Brussels at 45c to the finest Velvets at \$1.25; Mattings at 12c, 25c, 30c and 40c. Oilcloth, best grades, goes at 25c per sq. yd. Linoleum at 50c and 60c per sq. yd. at T. G.'s.

Marvelous Cures

Dr. W. C. Walker,

The eminent specialist of Detroit; formerly of New York, will make the following regular monthly visits:

PARK HOUSE, Northville, Tuesday, May 9th.

MILFORD HOUSE, Milford, Wednesday, May 10th. ONE DAY EACH MONTH.



The most successful methods in the treatment of all Diseases and Deformities, known to the latest Medical and Surgical skill.

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE TO ALL.

Dr. Walker will not treat any unless there is a possibility of a cure, and will so inform you.

EXAMINATION BY REFLECTION.

By the latest scientific researches both by improved instruments and methods, the Doctor is enabled to discover the true nature of the disease and locate the organ or parts affected and many diseases and complications which have heretofore proven most obstinate to the medical profession, yield like magic under his skill and systematic treatment. There is no need to live in constant misery. It costs nothing to see him. The fullest examinations are free, and his prices for treatment are within the reach of all. He is a friend to the afflicted and will turn none away unaided. The merchant mingles with the artisan, while seeking relief at his hands, and hundreds are cured every year.

Read What the People Say.

Mrs. A. G. Stanlake, a well known and respected lady who has lived in Pontiac for the past ten years makes the following remarkable statement: She says: "For 22 long years I have been a constant sufferer, have been treated by several noted physicians each one differing in opinion as to what ailed me. I took their medicines faithfully but received no permanent benefit. I was completely discouraged and thought of giving up. In reading the Pontiac papers I saw that Dr. Walker of Detroit would be at the Hotel Hodges. I decided to call and see him. The doctor made a thorough examination and told me I could be cured, and I am most happy to say that such proved to be the case; for in one month's time under Dr. Walker's care I was completely cured and have been well ever since. I feel that I cannot thank the doctor enough for this remarkable restoration to health."

Stated Mrs. A. G. Stanlake.

Rheumatism cured—Mr. Charles Malthe, one of the most respected citizens in this village, was taken with La Grippe last winter. Soon after Rheumatism set in, affecting my whole system. My sufferings at times were intense and in a short time I had become so emaciated that I was a mere skeleton, and only by the aid of quinine could I move around at all. I took less than three months' treatment of Dr. Walker who completely restored me to health.

Mrs. Thomas Crotty of Oakland Co., also gives testimony.

Three physicians told me I had cancer of the breasts and advised an operation. Before consulting Dr. Walker, I decided to consult Dr. Walker of Detroit. Being confined to my bed, I telegraphed the Doctor. After a careful examination Dr. Walker told me I had no cancer, but my troubles were chronic Gastro-Duodenal Catarrh, associated with Neuralgia. The Doctor soon relieved me and in a short time I was cured.

Mr. Geo. Hatchel says:

"After taking a three month treatment of Dr. Walker I feel like a new man. My heart and stomach had troubled me terribly for a long time, and was very nervous all the while. Dr. Walker helped me right along. I never felt better than I do now."

Mrs. Chas. Brown of Pontiac, cured of a long trouble says:

"I owe my life to the skillful treatment of Dr. W. C. Walker. I coughed and raised terribly for over a year. I found no treatment that was permanent in results until I consulted Dr. Walker."

Deafness cured—Mrs. Aaron Smith of Amy, also of this county says:

"I was troubled with central deafness for some time, could scarcely hear at all. After taking Dr. Walker's special treatment for deafness I can now hear perfectly and am 66 years of age."

Remember Date of Visit.

Mr. Charles J. Preston cured of Catarrh of the stomach and blood poisoning, says he would not be in his former condition again for \$5,000.

Mrs. W. M. says:

"After being barren for ten years, says: 'He cured me. We now have two little children. Suffice to say our home is a very happy one.'"

Epilepsy (or fits) positively cured by a recent scientific discovery.

Mrs. C. M. Strutzman cured of blood and skin disease of twelve years standing.

Mrs. L. Lambert cured of various ulcers on limb.

Miss Ella Crane cured of bronchial trouble and lung disease.

Miss B. H. cured of female weakness after being treated by many noted physicians.

Troublesome skin diseases, such as Eczema, Scald Head, Erysipelas, etc., also Chronic Ulcers of the limbs, Fever sores, Cancers and Tumors successfully treated. Special treatment for weak men and women and all diseases of the nervous system. All curable cases guaranteed.

Dr. Walker successfully treats all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, and chronic, private and nervous diseases and deformities, as Granulated Lids, Deafness, Cross Eyes, Discharge of the Ears, Bronchitis, Chronic Cough, Goitre (Big Neck), Fever Sores and Ulcers, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Heart, Stomach and nervous diseases, Chorea (St. Vitus' dance), Epilepsy (Fits), General debility, Scrofula, Skin diseases and all diseases due to bad blood, also rectal diseases.

I will give special attention to difficult cases and to cases other physicians have failed to cure. Bank references.

Persons applying for treatment will please bring from two to four ounces of urine, first passed in the morning preferred, for analysis. Question blanks sent on application. Enclose stamp for reply. Those unable to see the doctor can address

W. C. WALKER, M. D. Box 78, Detroit, Mich.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

HAY FOR SALE—A lot of nice Hay. Apply to H. R. Holmes. 35w2p

WANTED—Forty head of Stock to pasture—M. Boget, Wixom. 37w1

FOR SALE—Good house in Northville. Cheap. Easy terms. Apply to C. J. Ball. 37w1

FOR SALE—Several Houses and Lots; also Houses to rent. Apply to P. E. White. 26w1

FOR SALE—White Bicycle, nearly new. Bargain for cash. Apply to Record office. 35w1

WANTED HELP—Positions for four varnish rubbers. C. H. Haberkorn & Co., Detroit. 37w2

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Address W. L. H. Box 38 Northville. 37w1p

FOR SALE—Walnut Extension Center table. Good condition, \$5.00 takes it. Apply to Mrs. Neal. 35w1

TO-RENT—Four rooms with three closets and a pantry. Hard and soft water in kitchen. 72 Main St., up stairs. 37w1p

FOR SALE—The nearly new and nicely located House, 41 South Center street. Bargain. Apply to Record office, or address Geo. E. Waterman, Durand, Mich. 36w5

FOR SALE CHEAP—If sold before the first of May, the Dunlap house, No. 9 Randolph St. Apply by card to A. Box 232 Northville, Mich. 37w1p

FOR SALE—Six thoroughbred and grade Holstein Cows, and one yearling and one two-year-old thoroughbred Holstein Bull. Cause of sale, poor health. J. K. Clawson, South Lyon. 36w1

FOR SALE—One House and Lot corner Wing and Main street; also vacant Lot joining same 35x110 feet on Wing street and one House and Lot in Bealton known as the Shaffer House. For price and terms address F. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich. 37w1



Very Tempting

are like new things in Jewelry for spring wear. Merritt & Co. have just received their spring goods and are offering the finest assortment of Belts, Shirt Waist Sets, Novelty Skirt Holders, Pins, Cuff Buttons, Chains, etc., etc. After you have read this look in our window—you will see something you want.

MERRITT & CO.,

Leading Jewelers NORTHVILLE and Opticians.

Six Mottoes.

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

G. ALLAN, Tailor.

Cut Flowers.

- Roses \$1, \$1.50 doz
- Carnations, large 30c "
- Carnation, small 25c "
- Sweet Peas 15c "
- Daisies 10c "

PLANTS.

- Geranium, doz. 50c, 75c, \$1
- Fuchsia, Heliotrope, Begonias, in pots at equally low prices.
- Pansies 35c doz
- Dahlias \$1 "
- Hanging Baskets filled to order: new \$1.25, old refilled \$1 each.
- The most popular Flower Seeds 25c doz

Six varieties Tomatoes, the best known—8c dz, 50c 100

Early Cabbage same price.

NORTHVILLE GREEN-HOUSES.

Corner Grace Ave. and Yerkes St.

The Favorite Amusement Palace!

WONDERLAND

Performances Afternoons and Evenings.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF ATTRACTIONS EVERY WEEK.

78-80 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, - MICHIGAN.



Two Blue Serge Specials!

Single Breasted Blue Serge Suits that are equal to tailor made in fit, style and quality and at one-half the cost, which we are making at a special price of

\$10.00

Double Breasted, Silk-Faced, Serge Suits at...

\$12.00.

The fabrics used in these suits are of absolutely pure, Worsted Serge of guaranteed fast color; lined with extra good quality Italian lining; broad piping of Skinner's best satin; all seams are double stitched and silesia stayed.



Golf and Bicycle BELTS at 25c, 50c, 75c
PANTS at \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3
HOSE at 25c, 50c, 75c

The Star Clothing House,

81-83 Main Street, Northville.

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, pearly teeth all their lives, and that is long enough.

Carrothers' Tooth Powder.

It contains no grit, no acid, nor any other substance that would injure the enamel. It hardens the gums. It pearlifies 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.

Council meeting Monday night. Don't miss the Sunflower chorus at the High-school tonight. The board of public works is causing the streets to be put on their neat after-house-cleaning appearance. An unusual large number of horseless carriages were seen on the streets Saturday afternoon and evening. Christian Science service in the WCTU hall next Sunday morning at 10:30. Subject: "Adam and Fallen Man." If you have anything to sell, rent or want to buy or lease something, want work or want help, try a liner in the Record's want columns. There's no surer way. The township board held its first meeting Saturday and besides allowing a few bills, appointed Dr. Blanchard health officer, and George Barber black knot commissioner. Some wealthy Detroiters are having jugs of water shipped to them daily from the flowing springs at the depot. The Northville spring water company has charge of the output. Ladies' Shirt Waist sale at T. G.'s Saturday. The newest of new effects,

Services in the Catholic church Sunday at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. Fr. Lee, pastor. A good hustling young man who would like a clerkship in a store, apply to the Record office. The sale of tickets for the Old Folks' concert will begin on Wednesday morning at Murdoch's drug store. The case of Thos. Evans of Meads Mills was tried Wednesday in Detroit and the outcome was an acquittal. A number of new concrete ponds are being put in at the U. S. fish station in place of the old plank affairs which have been several times inclined to breed bacteria. The LOTM's from Wixom come down tonight on the 9:00 o'clock train to help the Northville knights hustle the goat around the room with luckless candidate. The man who has but just finished spring housecleaning is now confronted with gardening and the planting of his wife's garden seeds. Surely man is born for but a few days—and trouble. Supervisor Benton had a conference with the D. P. & N. electric railway officials and has succeeded in obtaining an eight-for-a-quarter ticket concession for the township and an electric light at each crossing. The F. & P. M. had another one of its periodical wrecks yesterday. This time it happened near Wixom. The breaking of the trucks of a freight car demolished nine loaded cars and delayed traffic for several hours. The IOS club of Milford gives their closing-out-of-the-season ball on May 5 in honor of Mr. W. H. Yerkes of this place who has been more-or-less a resident of that place for some little time past. A number from here will no doubt attend. Ellsworth Plunstead of Detroit, who is winning so much fame as an impersonator and baritone singer through the state and particularly in that city, was a former Northville boy whom many of the older citizens will well remember. The band boys gave another delightful concert on the square Saturday night. Whether these concerts continue or not depends on the financial support forthcoming from the citizens and business men of the village. A new line of Ladies' Walking Shoes and High Shoes at T. G.'s.

The candy to be sold at the High-school tonight is a little better than any other. Try it. The Northville IOOF's went to Milford last night to visit the lodge there and show them how to do the work. They had one of those old fashioned "bully" good times. One number on the program of the Old Folks' concert is to be rendered by an old lady nearly eighty years of age, who still has a voice for the "sweet melodies of other days." The park board set out the shade trees and shrubbery in the park this week and that place presents a decided improved appearance. The purchase was made through C. E. Clarkson, his price being about half that of the other bidders. It is reported that twelve husky High-school boys have agreed to take up and out all the seats in the High-school room this Friday afternoon and have them in place again for use on Monday. Junior White is offering two-to-one that they won't do it. Miss Lizzie Emery of Detroit, a former Northville girl, is developing a remarkable talent for vocal music. We notice by the city papers that she recently was much praised for the parts she took and solos sung at some doings held in one of the large churches there. Mrs. Eatherly has the foundation laid for his new residence here and carpenters are at work on the frame part. When completed it will no doubt be the finest in appearance and most modern equipped home in this vicinity. The location is an exceptionally slightly one. The private sitting rooms of Landlord and Mrs. Shaffer at the Park house have been undergoing many improvements during the past week. Partitions have been removed and changed and a large window placed in the front which, with the addition of paint and paper, has added much to the appearance. Many items contributed to make the meeting of the YMCA last Sunday afternoon the best of the series. The address given by H. E. C. Daniels was brimful of great thoughts expressed in that charming style of his. A lively discussion followed the address and the male quartette sang a very fine selection. The attendance was large. Vern Calkins and John Joslyn are scenic artists for the High-school entertainment this Friday evening and have decorated the rear of Daniels' barn to that extent that the barn cats sit on the fence in a row and howl their approval and Harmon's pet rooster climbs the ridge-pole at three a. m., and after gazing at what he thinks is a landscape commences his morning crow. Prof. I. B. Gilbert has just received an appointment from State Supt. of Public Instruction J. E. Hammond, as conductor of a teachers' institute for Kalkaska and Antrim counties, to be held at Kalkaska for three weeks. This is not only a compliment to Prof. Gilbert's ability as instructor but the Northville school is honored by the selection. 2,000 Rolls Wall Paper at T. G.'s at 5c per double roll. Wall Paper, other dealers will tell you, is much higher and it is true, but not at T. G.'s. Dress Making. Dresses made for \$3.00 and upward at Mrs. Vernon's, 39 Cady street where you get a good fit and good work.

ESTABLISHED 1868.
J. S. Lapham & Co.
BANKERS.
Lend money at 6%.

Go tonight to the High-school and win a badge by guessing the greatest number of musical conundrums. Admission 10 cents. For the concert of May 5, at the rink, a high stage is to be built for the fifty singers in colonial costume. That all may have a view of the beauty and richness of these costumes, the people are requested to remove their hats. T. C. Sherwood of Plymouth speaks in the Methodist church here Sunday morning in place of Rev. W. M. Ward who goes to Commerce to assist in some special mission service there. Mr. Sherwood is a good speaker and the attendance should be large. His subject is "Discouragement." Rev. W. H. Lloyd of Farmington will occupy the pulpit in the evening. The Northville Condensing company has commenced the sale and shipment of canned condensed milk. Their first brand is named "Globe" in honor of Northville's big factory. A very pretty, appropriate and attractive label with a yellow background adorns the little cans. The design is by Engraver Fred Wood, and the printing is from the Record presses. Manager Bennett is making things hum at the condensary and the prospects are the output of the institution will be taxed to its full capacity to keep up with the orders. Some one turned in a fire alarm from the Gold Cure at 5:10 o'clock Wednesday afternoon that Mr. Caruthers' house was on fire. It took just about forty seconds for the fire department to reach the spot, but it proved to be a false alarm. The dense black smoke from the Dubuar factory settling around Mr. Caruthers' place doubtless led to the belief that the house was on fire, and the fact that a lot of paper caught fire from a stove in the house, making a good big interior smoke and blaze augmented the scare. The promptness of the department and the fire team was commendatory and fairly illustrated what can be done when occasion requires. Bicycle riders about the town are now having considerable fun at the expense of the village, fads and marshals. Last year the council passed an ordinance providing that a bell must be attached to all wheels, and the marshal gave notice last week that by order of the council he should see the ordinance enforced. The ordinance only requires that a bell be attached to the wheel but says nothing about it ever being rung. This week nearly all the wheels in town have come out with some kind of a bell attachment, from a tiny sleigh bell to an old fashioned cow and dinner bell, and they have been jingled in a decidedly promiscuous manner, and the end is not yet.

CEDAR POSTS

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.

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.

Perpetual Motion? Interest!

It works When you cannot work; On a rainy day; While 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. GABBETT, CASHIER.

Banking Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 12:30 to 3:30 p. m.

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.

"READ LOST MAN'S LANE."

New Goods! Cheap Prices!

We are now filling up our warerooms with the latest designs of Furniture and we ask all to give us a call, and if cheap prices will interest you then come to the Old Reliable Store. We are the oldest firm in town and have endeavored to please all and our word is a guarantee. We never have deceived the public and what we represent we stand by even if it be at our loss. Our success is due to the reliability of our dealing.

Remember the Old Reliabilities.

SANDS & PORTER BROS.

TELEPHONE.

The Exclusive Cigar and Tobacco STORE!

Pipes and Smokings of all Kinds.
Fresh Goods Every Week.

E. C. HINKLEY,

Main Street.

Beautiful Half-Tones

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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.

With the First Word!

We desire to thank our customers and friends for their appreciation of our efforts toward a perfect drug store service. It is by reason of your confidence that our business has grown to its present proportions. We are large dealers in Prescriptions and Sick Room Requisites as well as high grade perfumes. All our goods are pure and fresh—of fullest possible strength. We do not permit any to become shopworn. Medicine bearing our label has gained a far reaching name of yielding best results in the sick room. Let us fill your prescriptions.

Soda Fountain will soon be on Tap.

HUESTON'S PHARMACY,
NORTHVILLE.

Strong Endorsements

Dr. Mary E. Green, president National Household Economics Association, member American Medical Association, member American Public Health Association, author of "Food Products of the World," writes from Chicago, Mich.: "The excellence of Pabst Malt Extract is not unknown to me, as I have used it professionally for years, always with the most satisfactory results. For mothers nursing their children and for general debility from any cause, I regard it as of especial value, as it combines both tonic and nutrient properties, which make it truly the 'Best' Tonic."

"I recently prescribed Pabst Malt Extract, The 'Best' Tonic, to three of my patients, all of whom were ladies, and all of whom were suffering from dyspepsia and its consequences, and in all these cases it acted like a charm. Two of them bought more of the tonic, and continued to take it, until now they tell me they can eat anything, and one of them added 'everything' without the slightest inconvenience. They have certainly improved wonderfully in weight and strength. I have prescribed your 'Best' Tonic a great number of times. It is one of the best, if not the very best, of its kind."

R. BELNER, M. D., Jersey City, N. J.

WAR IS EXPENSIVE. SWALLOWED A CHAIN.

WHAT IT COSTS TO FIRE THE GUNS OF WAR VESSEL.

Thirteen Inch Guns on the Oregon Require Over a Ton of Powder for a Single Charge—Some Astonishing Figures and Comparisons.

It is only by going into details of what the sinews of war actually cost that one understands how this government has been spending \$1,000,000 a day, or thereabouts, during all the weeks of fighting and preparation for fighting. Thousands of tons of gunpowder, for instance, have been bought at prices ranging from \$1 a pound downward. A ton of gunpowder seems a goodly quantity until one learns that it would not even suffice for a single discharge of the four thirteen-inch guns on the Oregon. These four guns eat up powder at the rate of twenty-two tons an hour—\$44,000 an hour. If the powder cost \$1 a pound—and some of the bountifully available have cost many times as much—these four guns keep up a steady firing at their maximum rate of one shot in three minutes, and that being the case, the heaviest item in the expenses is still to be counted, for each one of these 1,100-pound projectiles costs \$900, which gives \$3,300 every time the four guns go off, or \$72,000 for an hour's firing.

But these are other guns on the Oregon, many other guns, and to find out what an hour's firing of a big battleship will cost, we must take all these into consideration. A single shot from one of the eight-inch guns costs \$290, and there are eight of these, so that a single round from them costs \$2,320. But their fire is much more rapid, that of the thirteen-inch guns; each one can be discharged once in a minute, or sixty times in an hour, which would give \$139,200 for an hour's firing by them all, assuming it be kept up continuously.

Then there are five five-inch guns, and a round from the five costs about \$290. But again the fire increases very much in rapidity, so that we may count 240 rounds an hour, or a cost of \$69,600.

Thus, for these three classes of guns alone, we have an expense per hour during continuous firing of \$216,000, or more than the President's salary for his whole four years, and may be that such continuous firing of all the guns would never take place in actual practice, but the figure stands for a purpose of illustration. And of course nothing has yet been said of the many guns of smaller caliber which are on the Oregon; there are the six-pounders, which throw out a shot each five seconds; there are the three-pounders, the one-pounders, the six-seven millimeter revolving cannon and the wonderful machine guns which discharge eighty-one-inch projectiles a minute, or 4,800 projectiles an hour.

Just how many thousands of dollars per hour must be added to our estimate for the consumption of these guns is a matter of expert calculation, but it is evidently well within the truth to assume that the Oregon could fire away \$1,000,000 worth of powder and projectiles in a single day's fighting, using only the hours of daylight. And each one of the other big battleships could do the same. And still we have not taken into account all the cruisers and other fighting craft, each one of which would be blazing away, we may assume, and using up money according to her best capacity.

Let us now consider the cost of ammunition used by a regiment of infantry in an hour's fighting. This is a matter of easy calculation, since it is known that the King-Johnson cartridge costs \$14 a thousand. It is merely necessary to estimate how many cartridges would be used. Now a full regiment of 1,000 men, and allowing each man to shoot once in five seconds, which is slower than they often shoot, we will have twelve thousand shots fired every minute, or 720,000 shots in an hour, which number of cartridges, at the rate just mentioned, will cost \$10,080. And that is an estimate for a single regiment, firing for a single hour. What it would cost for a whole army to fire for many days, is again a matter for expert calculation. But it is easy to see how this would eat into the millions of dollars.

The Leopard and the Pan.

One day a worthy Kulu housewife came out from her cooking, and standing on the ledge of rock at her door, emptied a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It fell, splash, on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumped perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut. What might have happened next? Who can say? But the astonished woman dropped the pan with a clang upon the rock, and the leopard took one leap down, hill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leaps became longer and swifter, as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock.

When last seen the leopard had just achieved a leap of about 250 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan had whirled about 500 feet over it on the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure, but the pan which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded clanging in his wake from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something which he could not face.

Arabs at Oudurnan.

The Arab mode of attack was quaint to a degree, formed in a line, each tribe advanced against a part of the village. When about five hundred yards from the mud houses they halted and commenced to dance, brandishing spears and swords in the air and firing off rifles. After a few moments they resumed the advance, dancing and firing all the while (in the air) when suddenly, with a yell, they rushed at the houses, and, having effected an entrance, they slaughtered every one within.

A Laplander Will Often Skates 150 Miles in a Day.

Big Shark Thought His Health Required Iron Tonic.

If Supercilious and Worldly-Wise Landlubbers Sneeze at This Yarn, the Captain Has the Fish's Tail to Prove It.

Sharks are known to have tremendous appetites. They are said to have swallowed rubber boots, even when human legs were not in them; gobbled up beer kegs, and orange boxes, and even tried to chew away the stone foundation of a pier.

But the record-breaking shark was the one who paid an unceremonious visit to the steamship Scottish Prince while that vessel was bound to New York.

This particular shark lingered too long on the steamship, in order to have a meal on two fathoms of wrought-iron chain, with a side dish in the shape of a couple of belaying-pins. Like little Willie, who was too fond of green apples, the shark's appetite meant his doom.

Instead of being buried beneath the cold, cold waves, he was cut up, the chain and the belaying pins extracted from his interior, and his carcass used to feed three cats who acted as super-cargoes on the vessel. The tail of Mr. Shark now occupies the place of honor in the room of Capt. Dobson, of the Scottish Prince, a mute evidence of the voracity of the skipper.

The Scottish Prince arrived from Brazilian ports. On the trip north the steamship encountered extremely rough and cold weather.

On Wednesday afternoon there was a particularly mad gale from the west, and one large wave carried with it a shark, six feet six inches long. The weight of the shark is not known, but he landed on the deck of the vessel like a ton of brick, and above the howling of the wind could be heard the racket he made in his efforts to get off the vessel.

Capt. Dobson, who was on the bridge, was called by the crew. As he was not



HIS SHARKSHIP WOULD NOT DIE.

familiar with the kind of diet prescribed for sharks, and as the shark could not work his passage over, Dobson decided that the big fish should die.

For two hours members of the crew of the steamship kept themselves warm by exercising on the shark with belaying pins, capstan bars, and hammers. The shark would not die, but flopped about the deck with every lurch of the vessel, opening his huge mouth and snapping at the men who were trying to kill him.

Finally he got his chance. One great blast of wind carried away the fore-top-sail yards, and to make necessary repairs the boatswain got out the pendant, to which was attached 12 feet of heavy iron chain.

As the pendant and the chain were placed beside the shark he opened his mouth, winked at the boatswain, and swallowed the chain, snapping it off close to the pendant.

Whether it was due to his failure to digest the chain, or to the beating of the crew and the motion of the vessel, the shark died after he had swallowed a few square yards of canvas as a "chaser" for the chain.

"Made a mistake when he thought he needed iron for his blood," said the captain.

At first the crew thought that the shark ought to go overboard, but there was that good chain in his stomach. Accordingly the shark was cut open and the chain and belaying pins extracted. The body was fed to Brassy, the captain's cat; Yankee, the fore-castle cat, and an unnamed Tom who was the pet of one of the firemen.

Capt. Dobson has read many tales of whales and sea serpents, and the yarn spun by Capt. Hebbich, formerly of the Normanna, who after nearly being in collision with an iceberg, told on reaching port how a polar bear stood on the berg and yelled: "Port your helm!"

So Capt. Dobson brought the tail of the shark to port as evidence of his voracity.

Town Moves Out of Debt.

A new way of paying old debts has been discovered by Ness City, Kan. The place was started as a boom town, and the newcomers placed heavy mortgages on their land. Improvements, however, were not included in the mortgages. The town debt grew enormously, and the population could not meet the interest payments. One mortgage holder foreclosed, and the debtor moved his house and belongings to another plot of ground. This gave the townspeople an idea, and they have secured a new town site three miles from the present one, and are preparing to move their houses and buildings to the new site, leaving their lands in the old one to the mortgage holders. The name of the town is to be changed also.

A WAKE-UP ROUTE.

The Vicissitudes of the Business and Why the Projector Gave It Up.

"In the course of my bustling," said a man who has done many things for a living, "I got up once in a Western town a wake-up route, waking up people that wanted to get up at some fixed hour in the morning. It was a lively town, with a lot of people in it that made a practice of sitting up nights, and who found it hard work to get up in the morning, and I had no trouble in getting subscribers. I had hard work in serving 'em all. My man had to move sharp to get around to 'em all in time. He couldn't stay and argue with a man that was stupid and sleepy. If he wouldn't get up after fair warning he had to let him go, and it was this that finally made trouble, because these men wanted to be waked up with a club, so to speak, if necessary, and while my man was punctually itself and never failed to wake the man up, yet he was a slight and rather delicate man, and he couldn't enforce his demands, quite aside from the question of having time to stay. Some big-burly chap would say to him:

"You go 'way or I'll break you in two, and what could my man do?"

"But in the morning these folks would always be sorry they hadn't got up, and I suppose that was natural enough, but they used to come to the office and kick because I hadn't got 'em up. They said they'd contracted to be got up and they wanted to be got up."

"Well, I stood this sort of nonsense for a while, and then I imported a waker-up from the East, a powerful, up-to-date slugger, who could wake up anybody at any hour of the night, no matter how sound asleep he might be, and keep him awake. I sent this man out one night with my little man for a pilot. It was like this:

"They'd go into the man's room, and the little fellow'd do the talking."

"Come now, he'd say, 'It's time to get up."

"You go 'way," says the sleeper.

"No," says the little man, "you want to get up right now, and if you don't I'm going to get you up."

And in a minute or less the big fellow would ride him. He'd wake him up all right, and the sleeper realized in a minute every time what had happened. Then they'd go to it right there, but my man was a hummer with a loud hum, and he cleaned out his man every time in short order. He kicked fifteen subscribers first morning in an hour and forty minutes.

"But I knew that while we could lick 'em easy in detail, we couldn't begin to touch 'em in a bunch, and they were sure to come, and so along in the morning, before they'd get around, I moved out."

Four Lions Weigh a Ton.

"What does a lion weigh?" Those who know the look of the king of beasts best, and how small his little body really is, will probably come farthest from the truth. About 300 to 350 pounds is a usual estimate. But a full-grown lion will tip the scales at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory.

The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger, killed two years ago by an English officer, scaled 330 pounds. A tiger of this size has, however, considerably more muscular strength than the biggest lion.

Few people know that a grizzly bear can give points to any other carnivorous animal in point of strength. A grizzly bear, weighing just four hundred and eighty pounds, has been watched carrying a better two-thirds its own weight for two miles up the most steep and rugged mountain side, and this without pausing for one instant for rest.

The big white Polar bear, though not nearly so dangerous a customer, is capable of performing the most extraordinary feats of strength. A polar bear has been seen to move with his jaws a boulder six men had with difficulty put in position to guard a cache of provisions.

Machine Work and Hand Work.

There are many people now living who can remember when joiner work, including even flooring and ceiling, was nearly all planned by hand, a laborious process that did not in most cases include thickening, and was consequently an inferior method, except perhaps as to finished surfaces, and even this exception is not to be made in comparison with the fixed knife planing machine employed in Europe and more notably, with smoothing machines invented in the United States.

Measured by manual energy, which may be taken as 2,500 foot-pounds, or one-thirteenth of a horse power, for a strong man, it would take 130 men to equal the planing machine before named, but there is a difference in favor of the machine in the guidance and application of the cutting edges that justifies the ratios before named.

These comparisons convey an idea of the extraordinary economic results of machinery attained in the principal processes of wood-conversion. They seem incredible, but there are no longer means of comparing, because values are now adjusted to the machine product alone, and hand-work no longer exists.—The Engineering Magazine.

The Costliest Bean on Earth.

It is not generally known that the vanilla bean is the costliest bean on earth. It grows wild and is gathered by the natives in Papantla and Misantla, Mexico. When brought from the forests these beans are sold at the rate of \$2 58 per 1,000, but when dried and cured they cost about \$2 58 per pound. They are mainly used by druggists, and last year over 90,000,000 beans were imported into this country.

Nails Never Grow Equally.

The nails of two fingers never grow with the same degree of rapidity. The nail of the middle finger grows with the greatest rapidity, and that of the thumb least. It has been computed that the average growth of the finger nail is one-thirty-second of an inch per week, or a little more than an inch and a half per year.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ABOUT AUCTION BILLS!

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

The Record Printery, Northville, Mich. Opera House Building.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY. THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE LOUISVILLE LOUISVILLE CUBA MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA

Fast Trains Cafe Dining Cars Palace Sleeping Cars

G. E. GILMAN, Michigan Pass. Agt., Detroit.

THE LAMP THAT LASTS. The New Rochester.

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

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

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

The Rochester Lamp Co., 38 Park Place and 33 Barclay St., New York.

A CLEAN WHITE HOUSE

COMMENDS THE USE OF THE BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER

WHEREVER CARPETS ARE USED FROM THE HUMBLEST COTTAGE OF THE WESTERN PIONEER TO THE PALACE OF THE MONARCH OF EUROPE, THERE YOU WILL FIND THE BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER

Improved by CYCLO BEARINGS—JUST PROOF AXLE TUBES—STANDS UNPARALLELED

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO. GRAND RAPIDS MICH.

A Tension Indicator

IS JUST WHAT THE WORD IMPLIES.

It indicates the state of the tension at a glance. Its use means time saving and easier sewing.

It's our own invention and is found only on the WHITE Sewing Machine.

We have other striking improvements that appeal to the careful buyer. Send for our elegant H. T. catalog.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. Cleveland, Ohio.

V. O. WHIPPLE & SON, AGTS.

Benton's Dairy

Will furnish you in milk and cream of the highest quality.

REMEMBER OUR BOTTLED MILK FOR INFANTS.

NOTICE! We have Bitter-milk and Sweet Skim Milk. Don't go looking for these goods when you can have them brought to your door—it don't save you anything.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE.

In effect Oct. 16, 1893.

Trains leave Novi as follows: [STANDARD TIME.]

GOING NORTH Train No. 1 8 27 a.m. " " 3 30 a.m. " " 5 30 a.m. " " 7 21 p.m.

GOING SOUTH Train No. 4 9 59 a.m. " " 11 28 a.m. " " 1 28 p.m. " " 4 02 p.m.

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W. S. NICHOLSON, Agent Novi.

LOST MAN'S BLANE.

A SECOND EPISODE
IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH
BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVEN-WORTH CASE,"
"BEHIND CLOSED DOORS," "THAT AFFAIR NEXT DOOR,"
ETC., ETC.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters of Lost Man's Blane.

CHAPTER I.—Amelia Butterworth, who had done clever detective work, is called upon by Mr. Gryce, a professional detective, to take up an interesting case. He tells her that in a certain village several persons have suddenly disappeared. In this place lives a family of the name of Knollys, the children of a former friend of Miss Butterworth. Mr. Gryce desires Miss Butterworth to enter this family for detective work. II and III.—Miss Butterworth goes to visit the Knollys' home, finding there Misses Lucetta and Loren Knollys and their brother William. IV and V.—Miss Butterworth dines with the family and is taken to her room. She remains awake during the night and hearing strange noises, goes into the hall and calls Lucetta, who gives unsatisfactory reasons for the disturbance. VI and VII.—Mr. Trohm, a neighbor, visits the Knollys. Lucetta is terrified at seeing him and faints. VIII.—Miss Butterworth receives a letter from Mr. Gryce telling her that if she is in danger to blow upon a whistle he sends her. IX.—An old crone called Mother Jane appears. Miss Butterworth drives her a quarter, whereupon Mother Jane repeats a curious combination of numbers. X.—Miss Butterworth leaves the house and hears of a young girl formerly leaving the Knollys house in a carriage and being married before her mother could overtake her. XI and XII.—Mr. Trohm drives Miss Butterworth in his wagon. Returning to the house she witnesses a parting between Lucetta and a lover, whose request for an answer to his suit, Lucetta is endeavoring to put off. He leaves without getting a favorable reply. XIII.—Miss Butterworth gets from Loren the key to a chamber which she has heard is haunted. XIV.—In visiting it she finds her way into William's sanctum and discovers that he is a vivisectionist.

CHAPTER XVII.—(CONTINUED.)

But finding it open I gave it just a little pull and found— Well, it was a surprise—much more than the sight of a skeleton would have been—that the whole interior was taken up by a small circular staircase such as you find in public libraries where the books are piled up in tiers. It stretched from the floor where I stood to the ceiling, and dark as it was I thought I detected the outlines of a trapdoor by means of which communication was established with the room above. Anxious to be convinced of this, I asked what a detective would do in my place. The answer came readily enough. "Mount the stairs and feel for yourself whether there is a lock there." But my delicacy—or shall I acknowledge it for once?—an instinct of timidity seemed to restrain me, till a remembrance of Mr. Gryce's sarcastic look which I had seen honoring lesser occasions than these came to nerve me, and I put foot on the stairs which had last been trod by whom shall I say? William? Let us hope by William, and William only.

Being tall, I had to mount but a few steps before reaching the ceiling. Pausing for breath, for the air was close and the stairs steep, I reached up and felt for the hinge or clasp I had every reason to expect to encounter. I found the latter almost at once, and, satisfied now that nothing but a board separated me from the room above, I tried that board with my finger and was astonished to feel it yield. As this was a discovery wholly unexpected I drew back and asked myself if it would be wise to pursue it to the point of raising this door, and had hardly settled the question with myself when the sound of a voice raised in a soothing murmur revealed the fact that the room above was not empty and that I would be committing the greatest indiscretion in thus tampering with a means of entrance possibly under the very eye of the person speaking.

If the voice I had heard had been all that had come to my ears, I might have ventured after a moment of hesitation to brave the displeasure of Miss Knollys by a venture which would have at once satisfied me as to the correctness of the suspicions which were congealing my very blood as I stood there, but another voice—the heavy and threatening voice of William—had broken into this murmur, and I knew that if so much as awakened in him the least suspicion of my whereabouts I would have to dread an anger that might not know where to stop.

not yet seen protruding from under a cushion of one of the lounges I had a curiosity to see if it were similar to the rest, and quickly drawing it out I took one look at it.

I need not tell what it was, but after a hasty glance here and there through its pages I put it back, shuddering. If any doubt remained in my breast that William was one of those monsters who feed their morbid cravings by experiments upon the weak and defenseless, it had been dispelled by what I had just seen in this book.

I did not leave the room, however, immediately. As it was of the greatest importance that I should be able to locate in which of the many apartments on the floor above the supposed prisoner was lodged, I cast about me for the means of doing this through the location of the room in which I then was. As this could only be done by knocking some token to the window which could be recognized from without, I thought, first, of thrusting the end of my handkerchief through one of the slats of the outside blinds; secondly, of simply leaving one of these blinds ajar, and finally of chipping off a piece with the penknife I always carry, with innumerable other small things, in the bag I invariably carry at my side. (Fashion, I hold, counts for nothing against convenience.)

This last seemed by much the best device. A handkerchief could be discovered and pulled out, a blind could be shut, but a sliver once separated from the wood nothing could replace it or even cover it up without itself attracting attention.

Taking out my knife, I glanced at the door leading into the hall; found it still shut and everything quiet behind it. Then I took a look into the shrubs and bushes of the yard outside, and, observing nothing to disturb me, snipped off a bit from one of the outside edges of the slats and then carefully reclosed the blinds and the window.

I was crossing the threshold when I heard a rapid footstep in the hallway. Miss Knollys was hastening down the hall to my side.

"Oh, Miss Butterworth," she exclaimed, with one quick look into the room I was leaving, "this is William's den, the one spot he never allows any of us to enter. I don't know how the key came to be upon the string. It never was before, and I am afraid he never will forgive me."

"He need never know that I have been the victim of such a mistake," said I. "My feet leave no trail, and as I use no perfumes he will never suspect that I have enjoyed a glimpse of these old-fashioned walls and ancient cabinets."

many in my situation would have further disturbed these girls by some allusion to the fact. But that was not the role I had set myself to play at this crisis. I remembered what Mr. Gryce had said about winning their confidence, and though the turmoil evident in Lucetta's mind and the distraction visible even in the careful Miss Knollys led me to expect a culmination of some kind before the night was over, I not only hid my recognition of this fact, but succeeded in sufficiently impressing them with the contentment which my own petty employments afforded me (I am never idle even in other persons' houses) or them to spare me the harassment of their alternate and forced visits which in their present mood and mine promised little in the way of increased knowledge of

their purposes and much in the way of distraction and the loss of that nerve upon which I calculated for a successful issue out of the possible difficulties of this night.

Had I been like most women I would have sounded three premonitory notes upon my whistle before blowing out my candle, but while I am not lacking, I hope, in many of the finer feminine qualities which link me to my sex I have but few of its weaknesses, and none of its instinctive reliance upon others which leads it so often to neglect its own resources. Till I saw good reason to summon the police I should not summon them, a premature alarm being in their eyes, as I knew from my many talks with Mr. Gryce, the one thing suggestive of a timid and inexperienced maid.

Hannah had brought me a delicious cup of tea at 10; the influence of which was to make me very drowsy at 11, but I shook the weakness off and began my night's watch in a state of stern composure which I verily believe would have awakened Mr. Gryce's admiration had it been consonant with the proprieties for him to have seen it. Indeed the very seriousness of the occasion was such that I could not have tumbled if I would, every nerve and faculty being strained to its utmost to make the most of every sound which might arise in the now silent and discreetly darkened house.

The precaution which I took the night before of pushing my bed against the door of my room I omitted, being anxious to find myself in a position to cross its threshold at the least alarm. That this would come I felt positive, for Hannah in leaving my room had taken pains to say, in unconscious imitation of what Miss Knollys had remarked the night before:

"Don't let any queer sounds you may hear disturb you, Miss Butterworth. There's nothing to hurt you in this house; nothing at all." An admonition which I am sure that her young mistresses after all that had passed between us this day, would not have allowed her to utter if they had been made acquainted with her intention.

But, though in a state of high expectation and listening, as I supposed, with every faculty alert, the sounds I apprehended delayed so long that I began after an hour or two unaccountably to nod in my chair, and before I knew it I was asleep, with the whistle in my hand and my feet pressed against the panels of the door I had set myself to guard. How deep that sleep was grows long I can only judge from the state of emotion in which I found myself when I suddenly woke. I was sitting there still, but my usually calm frame was in a violent tremble and I found it difficult to stir, much more to speak. Some one or something was at my door.

An instant and my powerful nature would have asserted itself, but before this could happen—Hannah having confessed to me afterward that she had put a few harmless grains of morphine into my tea—the stealthy step drew nearer and I heard the quiet, almost noiseless, insertion of a key into the lock and the quick turn which made me a prisoner.

This, with the indignation it caused, brought me quickly to myself. So the door had a key after all, and this was the use it was reserved for. Rising quickly to my feet, I shouted out the names of Loren, Lucetta and William, but received no other response than the rapid withdrawal of feet down the corridor. Then I felt for the whistle, which had somehow slipped from my hand, but failed to find it in the darkness, nor when I went to search for the matches to relight the candle I had left standing on a table near by could I by any means succeed in lighting one, so that I found myself shut up in my room, with no means of communicating with the world outside and with no light to render the situation tolerable. This was having the tables turned upon me with a vengeance and in a way for which I could not account. I could understand why they had locked me in the room and why they had not heeded my cry of indignation and appeal, but I could not comprehend how my whistle came to be gone nor why the matches which were plentiful enough in the safe refused one and all to perform their duty.

On these points I must be satisfied before I proceeded to invent some way out of my difficulties. So, dropping on my knees by the chair in which I had been sitting, I began a quiet search for the petty object upon which, nevertheless, hung not my safety perhaps, but all chances of success in an undertaking which was every moment growing more serious. I did not find it, but I did find where it had gone. In the floor near the door my hand encountered after awhile a hole which had been covered up by a rug, which I distinctly remembered having pushed aside with my feet when I took my seat there. It was not large, but it was deep, so deep that my hand failed to reach to the bottom of it, and into this hole by some freak of chance—I have noticed in my short but eventful life that chance, or rather let me call it Providence, for there can be no such thing as chance, frequently seems to lend itself to the cause we are fighting against—had slipped the small whistle I had so indiscreetly taken into my hand. The mystery of the matches was

less easy of solution; so I let it go after a moment of indecisive thought and bent my energies once again to listen. When suddenly and without the least warning there rose from somewhere in the house a cry so wild and unearthly that I started up appalled, and for a moment could not tell whether this was some fearful dream I was laboring under or a still more fearful reality.

A rushing of feet in the distance and an involuntary murmur of voices soon satisfied me, however, on this score, and drawing upon every energy I possessed again I listened for a renewal of the cry which was yet curdling my blood. But none came, and presently all was as still as if no sound had arisen to disturb the midnight, though every fiber in my body told me that the event I had feared—the event of which I hardly

dare mention the character even to myself—had taken place, and that I, who was sent there so forestall it, was not only a prisoner in my room, but a prisoner through my own folly and my inordinate love of tea.

The anger with which I contemplated this and the remorse I felt at the consequences which had befallen the innocent made me very wide awake indeed, and after an ineffectual effort to make my voice heard from the window and various other small attempts of which I am not proud enough to relate I called my usual philosophy to my aid and said that since all this had happened and I was shut up there and had to await events like any other weak and defenseless woman I might as well do it with calmness and in a way to win my own approval at least. The dupe of William and his sisters, I would not be the dupe of my own fears or even of my own regrets.

The consequence was renewed equanimity and a gentle brooding over the one event of the day which brought no regret in its train. The ride with Mr. Trohm and the acquaintanceship which it had led to were topics upon which I could rest with great soothing effect through the weary hours stretching between me and daylight. Then of Mr. Trohm let me think as far as modesty would permit, since shame, trouble and horror lay in other directions into which my now vividly aroused thoughts might stray.

Whether the almost deathly quiet into which the house had now fallen or the comforting nature of my meditations held inexorably to the topic I had chosen acted as a soporific upon me I cannot tell, but greatly as I dislike to admit it, feeling sure that you will expect to hear I kept myself awake all that night, I gradually and insensibly sank from great alertness to an easy listlessness to my own heart beats and from that to vague dreams in which beds of lilies and trellises covered with roses mingled strangely with narrow, winding staircases whose tops ended in the swaying branches of great trees, and so into quietude, a nothingness that were only broken into by a rap at my door and a cheerless:

"Eight o'clock, ma'am. The young ladies are waiting."

I bounded, literally bounded, from my chair. Such a summons, after such a night's watch, what did it mean? I was sitting half dressed in my chair before my door in a straightened and uncomfortable attitude, and therefore had not dreamed that I had been upon the watch all night, yet the sunshine in the room, the cheery tones such as I had not heard even from this woman before, seemed to argue that my imagination had played me false and that no horrors had come to disturb my rest or render my waking distressing.

Stretching out my hand toward the door, I was about to open it, when I thought me.

"Turn the key in the lock," said I. "Somebody was careful enough of my safety to fasten me up last night." An exclamation of astonishment came from outside the door.



"THIS IS WILLIAM'S DEN"

ma'am, this is nothing to what some of our guests have complained of—in the days, I mean, when we did have guests. I have known them to scream themselves and yow like white figures creeping up and down the halls—all nonsense, ma'am, but believed in by some folks. You don't look as if you believed in ghosts."

"And I don't," I said, "not a whit. It would be a poor way to try to frighten me. How is Mr. William this morning?"

"Oh, he's well and feeding the dogs, ma'am. What made you think of him?" "Politeness, Hannah," I found myself forced to say. "He's the only man in the house. Why shouldn't I think of him?"

She fingered her apron a minute and laughed.

"I didn't know you liked him. He's so rough, it isn't everybody who understands him," she said.

"Must one understand a person to like him?" I queried good humoredly. I was beginning to think I might have dreamed about that key.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't always understand Miss Lucetta, but I like her, like her through and through, ma'am, as I like this little finger." And holding up this member to my inspection she crossed the room for my water pitcher, which she proposed to fill with hot water.

ph, a candle, two corset laces (Pardon me, I am as modest as most of my sex, but I am not squeamish. Corset laces are strings, and as such I present them to your notice. That you will regard them in any other light is not to be feared after this explanation) and a buttonhook, you will say, but alas—for a buttonhook would have been very useful in this emergency—I have not yet forsaken the neatly laced boot of my ancestors, and I could only produce a small article from my toilet service which shall remain unmentioned, as I presently discarded it and turned my whole attention to the other objects I have named, a poor array, but out of them I hoped to find the means of fishing up my lost whistle.

My intention was to lower first a lighted candle into the hole by means of a string tied about its middle, then to drop a line on the whistle thus discovered and draw it up with the point of a bent hairpin, which I fondly hoped I could wedge into the service of a hook. To think was to try. The candle was soon down in the hole, and by its light the whistle was easily seen. The string and bent hairpin went down next. I was successful in hooking the prize and proceeded to pull it up with great care. For an instant I realized what a ridiculous figure I was cutting, stooping over a hole in the floor on both knees, a string in each hand, leading apparently to nowhere and last work cautiously steadying one and as carefully pulling on the other. Having hooked the whistle-hand string over the first finger of the hand holding the candle, I may have become too self-conscious to notice the slight release of weight on the whistle-hand. Whatever the reason, when the end of the string came in sight there was no whistle on it. The charred end, showed me that the candle had burned the cord, letting the whistle fall again. It touched bottom, but no whistle was to be seen. After a long and fruitless search, such as it was, I concluded to abandon my whistle fishing excursion, and rising from my cramped and undignified position I proceeded to pull up the candle. To my surprise and delight I found the whistle firmly stuck to the lower side of it. Some drops of candle grease had fallen upon the whistle where it lay. The candle coming in contact with it, they adhered to each other and I became indebted to accident and not to cunning for the restoration of the precious article.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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DELL, NOVI.

A CLEAR WHITE BOORHOOD

Novi News. Mrs. Green is suffering with... Myron Vanhooker and wife spent Sunday at Holly.

Wixom News.

R. B. Cummings was in Detroit Tuesday. Mr. Shoutts and family have moved to Pontiac.

Meads Mills News.

Eber Taylor of Belden has been on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Frank Taylor. Mrs. Rockwell of Northville visited her brother, Frank and Pitt Johnson, last week.

Farmington News.

E. S. Pettibone and wife were Detroit visitors Tuesday. A. A. Smith of Novi was a caller at the home of M. A. White last week.

Walled Lake News.

Mae Rose of Detroit visited her parents here on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carnes of Detroit spent part of the week here.

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.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of... Last week's Wayne Review... Crippled by Rheumatism.

Suburban News.

Rev. Morgan Wood lectured at Fowlerville one evening last week after untoward circumstances had caused him to fail in fulfilling three previous appointments there.

ADAM, EVE AND THE APPLE.

The story Completely Told but Who Can Read It. Following is from some unknown source: How many apples did Adam and Eve eat?

Paint That House!

with Boyell Bros' well-known ready-mixed Paints. Wm. Reid's Paints are among the very best, and both are lasting.

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SHOES!

for men, Black Diamonds and other makes. Farm Implements from Syracuse.

H. H. JONES, Novi.

THE PERSECUTION OF JONES. CHAPTER IV.—Jones informs us that he suddenly rose to the surface and prepared to sail home...

Novi News.

Mrs. James Seiden was a Detroit visitor this week. Myron Vanhooker and wife spent Sunday at Holly.

Salem News.

This is dry weather for April. Mrs. Susie Gorton will move to Northville this week. Erad Burnett of Ypsilanti visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Cady Burnett on Sunday.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruptions roll life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them: also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, Best Pile cure on earth.

It's Pleasing!

to know the Americans are tightening around the Filipinos. But it's more pleasing when you call on me and get the low prices on the most choice Teas, Coffees, Groceries of selected stock.

A. M. D. Kerby

NOVI, MICH.

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL

will generally correct this difficulty. If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Seasonable Suggestions!

These are days that are gentle reminders that your heavy apparel (perhaps) is a little burdensome.

Shirt Waists for the Ladies .49c, 69, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 Summer Corsets for the Ladies .25c, 39c, 50c Gauze Vests for the Ladies .5c, 10c, 15c, 25c Fast Black Hose for the Ladies .10c pr

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