

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXX. No. 40.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1899.

\$1.00 Per year in Advance

## THE DIRECTORS MEAN BUSINESS.

### IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION IS ALREADY AT WORK.

#### Figuring With Two Manufacturing Establishments.

The directors of the Northville Improvement Association met last week and elected L. W. Simmons president and F. S. Harmon secretary and treasurer. The board is already at work and figuring with at least two goodly-sized manufacturing establishments with a view of getting them to locate here.

Manufacturers all over the state are each year looking with increased favor upon many of the smaller towns as factory sites because of low taxation, insurance, and water rates, to say nothing of avoiding the enormous value at which sites in the larger cities are held and taxed.

In this respect Northville offers exceptional advantages. There are plenty of fine locations to be had in the village convenient enough to the railroad to offer good shipping facilities (with the same rates of freight as from Detroit or Toledo) at an almost nominal cost.

Northville also has the finest water works system in the United States and is, exceptionally, low in the matter of rates of taxation.

The board of directors are men of energy, push, and capital and if they meet with the encouragement here at home which their efforts will warrant, and the welfare of our town demand, with the inducements which they will be prepared to offer there is but little question of their ultimate success.

This is a matter to every man woman and child in the village, of vital importance and all that is necessary for results is a shoulder from everybody shouldered up against the wheel. The two factories mentioned are bound to change their location and they can be induced to come here if the right effort is made.

We also believe that in addition the Globe will be rebuilt. Northville people are not the kind to sit idly by when action counts for and means so much.

#### A LYNCHING PARTY.

##### Got After Tom Evans at Meads Mills Yesterday.

Some indignant Meads Mills people organized themselves into an impromptu White Cap "lynching" party yesterday and strung a rope around Tom Evans' neck and hauled him a few inches from the ground. Upon a promise from the scared Tom to vacate the township forthwith and "cover the lynchings" permitted him to live.

It will be remembered that Evans was recently tried for abusing his two stepdaughters and found not guilty, but Meads Mills people say there is no question of his guilt and they proposed to rid the community of his presence.

#### Notice to Taxpayers.

The Board of Review for the Village of Northville will meet at the store of J. S. Sessions in said village on Wednesday and Thursday, May 24 and 25, 1899, at 9:00 o'clock a.m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll for said village. Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time.

DARWIN B. NORTHRUP,  
CHAS. G. HARRINGTON,  
IRVING N. STARKWEATHER,  
Board of Review.  
Dated, Northville, May 15, 1899.

## 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.

## THE CUBAN "PATRIOT'S" DILEMMA.



CUBAN: "HOW ARE WE GOING TO LAY DOWN ARMS THAT WE NEVER CARRIED? LET'S REFUSE."  
—From Detroit Evening News.

#### Passed Beyond.

##### MRS. MARCH

Mrs. B. F. March died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. F. Griswold Tuesday morning of general debility, aged 55 years. Mrs. March has made her home with her daughter for several years. Preparatory to sending the remains to her old home in Taylor, Illinois, brief services were held at Mr. Griswold's home, Rev. W. M. Ward officiating.

##### MRS. BURNS.

Mrs. Willard Burns aged 54 years, died at Harper Hospital, Detroit, Tuesday a.m. at one o'clock. She had been afflicted with an ovarian tumor for several years, but had kept up until about three months ago when she was taken to the Harper Hospital and operated upon Monday which caused her death.

Mrs. Burns, nee Achison, was born in Salem where she was an amiable woman and a patient sufferer. She leaves a husband and two children, both girls, aged 7 and 14 years. The funeral services occurred at her late residence, and was conducted by Rev. Phelps of the Baptist church society, of which Mrs. Burns had long been a member. The interment was made in Rural Hill Cemetery.

#### No Use for Him to Advertise.

"Advertise? Me? advertise?" said the behind-the-times merchant, as he cast a dilapidated smile over at the retinue of settlers near the store. "What's the use to advertise? I can't make a livin' now, let a lone payin' them newspapers all I can rake and scrape, besides I don't think much on it, any way." Just then a school child came in for an empty cigar box but the non-advertising merchant had none, his sales were slow in turning out empty cigar boxes. "Now there's lots of folks that's dyin' to get their names onto an advertisement, and they think it puffs 'em up," he continued, as a great stream of customers were going in and out of his competitors store just across the street and in full view of the dead-ages merchant. "But I s'pose the editor's got to live, an' he speeks us to help support him. I for one shan't help." Here he paused to watch the crowd with parcels stacked on their arms emerging from "up-to-date's" store across the way. "Say men, said he, as he cut the fringe from the bottom of his pants with the cheese knife, What's goin' on over yon? Seems to be quite a stir," as he pulled up the trousers to let out the tobacco smoke. "Why," interposed one of the coterie of settlers, "I see by last week's paper that he was goin' to sell a lot of goods, don't remember just what they was, but he said a lot about 'em an' I guess that's why the crowd's over there," and for the next two hours this dead silence was only broken by the spat of tobacco juice and the deep sighs of behind-the-times as he pondered the advisability of judicious advertising in the home paper. Moral: Successful business men advertise extensively and the cost all comes back in the increased trade these men enjoy.

Don't fail to read Schantz' ad on page 5 of this issue.

#### Suburban News.

Rev. W. M. Ward is to preach the Memorial day sermon at Farmington, May 25.

The A. A. and G. T. railroads are to have a \$40,000 union depot at Durand.

The work of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor is helped along by 35 salaried.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherwood recently celebrated their sixty-second marriage anniversary at Holly.

Wyandotte is to have a hospital and sanitarium and also has prospects of two more railroads.

Ex-president Cleveland has been appointed professor of politics at Princeton University, his alma mater.

A feature of Plymouth's Decoration day parade will be a Spanish-American squad fully equipped and uniformed.

B. M. Allen of Pontiac, a veteran of the late war who was in the Cuban campaign has been granted a pension of \$17 per month.

The date of completion for the Farmington end of the electric railway has been postponed from August 1st to September 1st.

Delray has a "Girls' Friendly Society." It is unnecessary to remark that the organization is very popular with the young men.

Miss Starkweather of Plymouth is to hold evangelistic services at Wayne. The meetings she has conducted at Plymouth have been very successful.

A state teachers' institute lasting 13 days is to be held at Pontiac in July and August. Evidently those folks are educated beyond the "13" superstition.

The cow or horse that dies is always a fine or valuable animal. Must be thus on the same principle that all blessings are best appreciated when we don't have them.

A farmer near Rochester, Oakland county lately unearthed 16 skeletons while plowing through a slight rise of sandy ground. It is supposed that the place was formerly an Indian burial place.

The Oakland Excelsior has introduced a new word, "Intermittent Spring fever" is spoken of by the New Hudson correspondent of that paper as a disease to which the school boys there are subject.

And still woman is steadily advancing to a level with the other sex. Her latest achievement is being put in jail for spearing fish during the interdicted interval. She is languishing behind the bars at Baldwin.

A 14 year old Howell girl who had been taken to Pontiac by two toughs from Fenton, was arrested at Pontiac for disorderly conduct on the street. Her parents were notified, and her father came and took her home.

An Orion farmer planted a crop last week in his garden that came up in three hours. That seems very quick but the point of view makes a great difference. The time was rather long to the man in question as the three hours were occupied by him in harvesting his aforesaid crop with a potato hook. The planting was done accidentally and the plan-

ter was not satisfied until he had dug it all up again—Said mostly in gold.

"Eat ice-cream with the band boys May 25"—says the Delray Times. Well, really, don't care if we do. What time may we expect the boys around?

We learn from a fashionable journal that bustles will be in vogue again. Old papers for sale at the Times office—Capleton Times.

A lively newspaper is always in a bustle. It don't have to wait until it becomes a "back" number.

Belding citizens are delighted with the fine condition of the township roads which they repaired last year with crushed stone. They are even better after the severe test of last winter than when first fixed.

There are 573 women students at Michigan University—22 per cent of the whole attendance. The engineering department is the only one in which they are not represented. Four in the college of dental surgery are from Germany.

A band with fourteen members has been organized at Plymouth. The Mail says "they are all old hand men so that all they will need to do is to buy music and get up their lip." Ave predict that they will also have to "raise the wind."

The Pontiac Post tells of a Lapeer woman who wanted a wheel with "a first class rheumatic tire." This is equal to the Novi man who spoke of a traction engine as a "self compeller," and the Northville woman who wanted to buy a "granulated teapot."

The Milford Times nips a profitable controversy in the bud by stating that a sermon on Christian Science by a local preacher which was published last week in the Times, was arranged for at regular rates, and no replies will be published except on the same terms.

A Detroit street car conductor lately found a pocket book containing \$75 on a car seat just vacated by a well dressed lady. There were also valuable papers in the pocket book. But such things can't be helped. Fashion decrees that pockets in women's dresses are an impossibility.

The D. P. & N. Ry., people are agitating an extension of their line from Northville to Farmington, Walled Lake, Milford, Commerce, New Hudson, South Lyon, Salem and back to either Northville or Plymouth. Such a loop would be a fine thing for Northville and Plymouth.—Plymouth Mail.

Some of the Wayne folks want to dam the Regne and create a lake, and some other Wayne folks think such a lake would dry up in summer so it wouldn't be worth a dam. A public meeting is proposed to find out just what the taxpayers want to do about the matter. "To dam or not to dam; that is the question."

A Livingston county exchange publishes an advertisement that the time for ploughing will soon be at hand, in innocent unconsciousness that the spring overturning of the soil commenced so long ago oats are already several inches high. Either the season is very backward out that way, or else that newspaper man is a failure as an agricultural authority.

## MAN CANNOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE

Hence we offer you several preparations which are pleasing to the palate and nourishing to the body.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit at.....	14c, 2 for 25c
Pillsbury's Vitos at.....	15c pkg
Grape Nuts at.....	15c pkg
Granose Flakes.....	15c pkg
H O Rolled Oats at.....	15c pkg
H O Hominy at.....	15c pkg
Wheatlet at.....	15c pkg
Rolled Oats at.....	3c lb

### The Taste Grows More Dainty

In hot weather—and we are prepared to furnish you many of the dainty things that go to make up for these demands—we note a few:

Geo. Cadeau's Imported Olive Oil.....	25c, 40c bot
Durkee's Salad Dressing.....	30c bot
Lea & Perrin's Worcester Sauce.....	30c bot
Royal Salad Dressing.....	25c bot
Fee & Brown Mustard Salad Dressing.....	25c bot
Celery Salad.....	15c, 2 for 25c
Queen Olives.....	25c, 35c bot
Heinz's Bottle Pickles.....	25c bot
Gross & Blackwell's Chow Chow.....	45c bot

### We will not say

That we have the only, but think we have the best stock of Salmon in town.

Salmon Steaks at.....	18c can
Chestnut Brand, tall.....	15c can
Chestnut Brand, small cans.....	10c can
Red Salmon Steaks.....	15c can
Columbia River Red, tall cans.....	10c can
Alaska Salmon, Pink.....	10c can, 3 for 25c

#### STRAWBERRIES.

R. H. PURDY, Northville.

## 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.

## Sugar!

We are still selling Best Fine Granulated Sugar for 5-1-2c lb, but it is liable to go up before the week is out.

5 1/2c lb

Something new, Pretzelettes..... 7c qt

#### Olives.

Bulk.....	30c qt	Fancy, large Bottles	60c
Queen, very nice.....	30c	Queen, good.....	25c
Club House Queen.....			10c

#### Strawberries from now to close season.

Celery Salad..... 10c qt

#### Pineapples.

Lima Beans.....	5c lb
3 pounds Prunes.....	25c

B. A. WHEELER.

## 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 now  
on Tap.

Hueston's Pharmacy.



## The Northville Record.

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

**Terms of Subscription.**—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (no new subscribers) 25c. In advance. Single copies 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, 1 cent per word in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 3c per word. For rent, for sale, wanted, found, lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertion. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday 7 p. m. No false advertising; no unreliable patent medicine advertising; or anything bordering on the "objectionable," accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

## Notice to Subscribers.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 19, 1899.

## Wonderful Nerve.

A woman shoplifter was caught stealing an umbrella the other day in a Philadelphia dry goods store. But it was decided not to prosecute her if she would pay for the umbrella, valued at \$2.50, which she did. The next day she returned and requested to see the manager. When that surprised person could recover himself sufficiently to ask her business the woman calmly told him that she had been picking up umbrellas in other stores and found she could purchase one like her own for \$2, and she wanted to know if he would refund her 50 cents. As a tribute to her monumental nerve the 50 cents was handed her in silence.

## Growth of a story.

As an example of how a story grows it is related that a report recently reached Ottawa, Kan., to the effect that the coal miners at "Lansdownville" had found a petrified snake 60 feet long and nine inches in diameter. Prof. Yates of Ottawa College hurried to Lansdownville in fear that some other fossil collector would get ahead of him and found that the alleged snake was a bit of petrified root 18 inches long and a half inch in circumference.

## Loss of Umbrellas.

Every year 600,000 umbrellas are said to be lost in Paris. According to these statistics, one person in every four has lost an umbrella. The fact says that ladies are much more careful with such articles than men, for the number of parasols taken to the lost property office annually is only about one hundred.

## French and German Armies.

Five and twenty years ago France was able to put the same number of soldiers into the field as Germany. Now the German military forces, or rather the men of German nationality capable of bearing arms, would outnumber the French by a million.

## A Peculiar Parrot.

In New Zealand a species of parrot is found that, finding its food entirely on the ground, has lost the power of flight. It differs from the rest of its family only in this particular and in being almost voiceless.

In this country placing the thumb to the nose and extending the fingers is a sign of derision. Among certain hill tribes in India it is the most expressive manner of showing respect.

Residents at River Rouge have complained of the annoyance caused them by Detroit's roughs coming out to attend Sunday ball games there. Prosecuting Attorney Feizer will not stop the games unless on formal complaint by residents, but has ordered all saloons in the vicinity closed on Sunday. This is supposed to insure peace and quietness, and after this there probably won't be a yell to disturb people who are still old-fashioned enough to like to preserve some recollection of the fourth number in the decalogue.

F. & P. M. Excursion to Toledo Sunday, May 21.

The F. & P. M. will run a cheap excursion to Toledo Sunday, May 21. Train leaves Northville at 9:40 a. m. and returning leaves Toledo at 6:00 p. m. Rate 5 cents.

EXCURSION NOTICE  
DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST N

The D. G. R. & W. R. R., will run an excursion to Grand Ledge Sunday May 28. Train leaves Plymouth at 8:45 a. m., and returning leaves Grand Ledge at 6:30 p. m. Rate 7c. Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

## WORE SUITS OF ICE.

Footboardiness of Half a Dozen Philadelphia Oarsmen.

Risked Their Lives for the Honor of Being the Last Crew to Row on the Course in 1898 and the First in 1899.

Citizens who have been suffering of late from cold blasts from the north will be able to fully appreciate the foolhardiness displayed by half a dozen Philadelphia oarsmen on New Year's morning. In the midst of a howling blizzard, these daring young men, clad in the flimsy knee-to-shoulder suits of oarsmen, were rowing up and down the Schuylkill river, their bodies encased in ice, for the honor of being the last crew to row on the course in 1898 and first in 1899. The young men are members of the Undine Barge Club, one of the oldest and most conservative of Philadelphia's rowing organizations. Saturday afternoon they assembled at the boathouse, merrily donned their rowing suits of blue and white, and in the four-oared barge Ringstatten, a frail rowing boat of cedar, swiftly sped to the up river house, where a hearty dinner and large gathering of friends awaited them, and as the storm raged without there was merriment within.

At 11 o'clock the crew prepared for the last trip of the year. The weather was almost murderous in its viciousness; the snow swept blindingly along the black river and the keen wind roared shrilly as the nearly naked young men tramped through deep drifts of snow to the boat's moorings. The barge was half full of snow and sleet. Into this, and with the mercury at but 19 above zero, they speedily tumbled and with a "give away" started on their terrible three mile row to the Engine house.

Their legs, arms and necks were bare, and the blizzard whipped their flesh into a blood red. A temporary chill was the sign for a faster stroke. Back and forth their sliding seats went, crunching on runners of ice. Their feet were capped with crusted snow and



AN-ICY, WHITENED SPECTER.

Their suits were soon stiff with ice. Ice crept on their bodies and the spray from the water made icicles on the long sweeps and spread over the boat. The two men, as they clasped the sweeps, were ridges of ice and snow.

The sweeping wind glossed the river smoothly and a thin crust of ice formed along the river banks. It was a dangerous trip and the night was very dark. They shot safely under two bridges, where the water ran swiftly and idly. Several times one or another began to feel benumbed, but a quickened stroke hastened the blood's circulation. It was a case of fighting for life in the blizzard. The light barge shot forward like a race horse, and just as the bells pealed out the old year the half-frozen athletes drew up at the landing stage, enervated in their seats. Half of their boat had been kept. They hurried into the logroom, quickly snatched a record of the trip, rubbed each other with heavy, coarse towels for a moment, and sped out again into the storm. Into their places once more, the boat was turned, and, braving the cutting blizzard, arms, chests and boat an icy, whitened specter, they began the first row—probably the first in the world—of 1899.

The hurricane and the tide were fighting against them. The snow cut into their bodies and formed in windows around them. Silently and desperately they pulled their long stroke until they gained the island opposite Strawberry mansion. With a rasping hurrah of delight they fought their way back through the storm. When they had hauled their barge and sought their dressing-room they took turns in knocking the iceicles from each other's ears and hair and pummeling each other's bodies into warmth.

## Facts Thirty-Five Days.

Janessville, Wis., lays claim to a man who has not partaken of a bit of nourishment for the last 35 days. His name is A. D. Hendrickson, and he is suffering as the result of a stroke of paralysis. Nothing but water has passed his lips, and although he is in no immediate danger of dying as the result of starvation, he is fast falling. Mr. Hendrickson is a man well known throughout the state, and for 16 years was superintendent of the state industrial school at Waukesha.

## Duel with Fresh Eggs.

Camden, N. J., is entitled to recognition for having introduced a new weapon of offense and defense to the field of honor. Two members of a fashionable club had a disagreement and agreed to fight it out with eggs. The battle ended, we are told, with a couple of badly soiled dress suits, but with the honor of each contestant fully maintained. It is to be hoped that the hen fruit was fresh, otherwise the duel might have left one or both of the heroes in bad odor.

## RESOURCEFUL ENGINEERS.

Qualities Exhibited by a Corps of Electricians in an Emergency.

It has been stated that one of the leading qualities exhibited by electric engineers during the war was readiness of resource. This is well illustrated in a story told by one of the officers of the corps. There was a good deal of uneasiness about that time around Boston, as no one knew but that the Spanish fleet was sailing straight for the city, and shells might be flying within twenty-four hours. On Saturday morning orders came down to a squad of engineers to set up before night a complete isolated plant for searchlight work on one of the fortifications in the harbor. The men in charge of getting the boiler down the way could get no suitable boat anywhere, so they simply plugged the holes in the boiler, rolled it off the pier, hitched it to a tug, and towed it down the harbor, kept afloat by the air inside it. The men who had to take down the engine and dynamo managed to get their machines landed, but there they waited, with apparently no prospect of going further. On the whole island there was only one truck strong enough to carry the machines from the dock to the fort, and that was in charge of an Irishman in the employ of the city of Boston, who doggedly maintained that he took no orders except from the city officials, and the authority of the United States government was nothing to him. It was already late in the afternoon, and there was no possibility of reaching the office of the authorities in time to secure the permit. The men simply took the driver to their barracks, got him dead-drunk and did their own driving. And the searchlight shone down the bay that night.

**Report of Bill Blue.**  
William Blue was an engineer in the employ of one of the trunk lines in Missouri. One of his duties was to haul the through freight over the Western division, and his pet engine was No. 2. One night he had an accident. One of the flues in the boiler of his pet engine blew out and he was stalled, blocking the main line. He reported the matter to the division superintendent, but unwittingly as follows:

"Engine two blew out a flue; what'll I do?" Bill Blue.  
Then he sat down to await instructions. This is what came over the wires from the superintendent's office twenty minutes later:

"Bill Blue: You plug that flue in engine two and pull her through in time to get out of the way of twenty-two."

This order is stuck up in the cab of Engine 2.

**Sorting Walnuts.**  
Recently two walnut shippers of Anaheim county, California, found that many of the walnuts in their possession were light and empty, and they lost account for some means to rapidly handle the goods, as it was an almost endless job to do it by hand. They finally evolved the machinery to do it with, consisting of a four-foot blast fan, twenty inches wide, propelled by a three-horse power gasoline engine. The fan is set revolving very rapidly and the nuts are precipitated into a trough leading down to the fan, whence the heavy nuts drop

into the bin, made to revolve them, while the light ones are blown into a receptacle arranged for them further on. The force of the wind is sufficient to blow the lighter nuts aside, while the good ones fall straight down.

**Break Into Prison.**

At last a man has literally broken into prison. We are always hearing of men who break into it figuratively by committing a crime which lands them there, but Jefferson City, Mo., boasts of a man who broke into prison just as many another man has broken into a house or a store. No one knows why he did it just the same. When discovered he had scaled the wall and was ready to drop down on the inside, and in spite of the sentry's challenge he did drop down.

## Practical Philanthropy.

A young Philadelphian went to a millionaire friend and asked pecuniary aid to start him in business. "Do you drink?" asked the millionaire. "Once in a while." "Stop it! Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me." The young man broke off the habit at once, and at the end of the year came to see the millionaire again. "Do you smoke?" asked the successful man. "Now and then." "Stop it! Stop it for a year, then come and see me again." The young man stopped smoking, but he did not go back again. "He'd have told me," he said, "that now that I have stopped drinking and smoking I must have saved enough to start myself in business, and I have."

## Costly Setting for a Tooth.

The solitary tooth of Buddha is to be contained in what will probably be the most valuable offer in the world. A Shan, a Chinaman recently sent to Moulemein, in Burmah, an emerald worth, in order that the Burmese Buddhists might include it among the jewels which they are going to send to Ceylon in order to adorn the tooth-holding offer. Jewelry worth 50,000 rupees has been already received from Rangoon and Mandalay, and the Moulemein Buddhists have themselves secured jewelry to the value of 85,000 rupees. Thus the total value of the jewelry adorning the offer will be about three and a half lakhs.

## Close Figuring.

The friends of a popular preacher who recently died in Louisville, Ky., undertook to raise a fund for his family. One man gave his note for ninety days for a certain amount, and when the committee explained to him that cash was needed he agreed to pay the note in cash if the committee would discount it, which was done.

## The Bagman.

There is a creature known as the bagman, or myxine, which is in the habit of getting inside cod and similar fish and devouring the interior until only the skin and the skeleton are left.

**Observer.**—Do you think that you can ever learn to ride a wheel? **Beginner.**—Indeed, I do. After the difficulties I have surmounted in getting one, I feel competent to accomplish anything.

**Was It an Insult?**  
"I don't know just what to make of that insurance agent," he said.  
"What has he done?"  
"Why, I asked him what kind of a risk he would consider me, and he said: 'Excellent! I'll give you an exceedingly low rate.'"  
"Well?"  
"Well, a little later he said something about the good dying young."—Chicago Post.

**Business.**  
"I have called, Mr. Billwink, to tell you I love your daughter, Miss Fanny, and I want to marry her."  
"Well, it will not take me long to answer you, Mr. Barkalong. You can't have her."  
"Your refusal pains me deeply. By the way, Mr. Billwink, are you carrying all the life insurance you want?"—Chicago Tribune.

**As to Advice.**  
The trouble with advice from those who tell the world how they got to the apex is that you must give your long up and pursue some very different way.—Chicago Daily News.

## UNDIGNIFIED HASTE.



Sally—Say, Mr. Michael Clancy, where's that diamond ring you promised me?  
Mickey—Aw, can't yer wait till I sell me poppers.—N. Y. Journal.

**Prima Facie.**  
Integrity upon his face.  
Shone clearly forth to all he met;  
And so he found it possible  
To get in everybody's debt.  
—Brooklyn Life.

**Her Discovery.**  
"Ah, yes," he sighed, "it seems to be a law of nature that everything must be continually changing."  
"Well," she replied with a tinge of bitterness in her tone, "I have found since our marriage that there is very little change about you."—Chicago Daily News.

**Had the Best of It.**  
"How do you make out that you came off better than your accomplice when you were convicted and he acquitted?"  
"Because I had only to pay the penalty, while he had to pay the lawyer."—Richmond Dispatch.

**Was Curious to Know.**  
Miranda (visiting city friends)—My, here's her visitin' card.  
Miranda's Husband—What does it say?  
Miranda—It says she's at home Thursdays. Wonder where she stops rest of the time?—Detroit Free Press.

**Lots of Experience.**  
"My present wife had had three husbands, so she thought she could manage me."  
"Well?"  
"I didn't tell her until after the wedding that I had had four wives."—Chicago Record.

**Mated After Five Moves.**  
"Perseverance," remarked Henpeck, with a sigh, "does not always pay."  
His bachelor friend waited expectantly.  
"For example, I proposed to my wife five times before she accepted me."—London Judy.

**Made Him Sick.**  
De Tracker—The killing of that jockey in yesterday's race was a horrible affair, wasn't it?  
De Better—Horrible, horrible. Just made me sick. I had all my money on that horse.—Puck.

**Scribbler Knew Him.**  
Scribbler—There goes the snubeditor of the Weekly Ha-Ba.  
Dauber—You mean the subeditor.  
Scribbler—No, I don't. He is the man who turns down contributors.—N. Y. Journal.

**Hostilities Discouraged.**  
"I'd like to make a fuss about this canned beef, Eliza."  
"Well, you'd better not. Remember you haven't got the whole army and navy back of you."—Detroit Free Press.

**Footboardy Man.**  
Mrs. Skimpens—I think Mr. Smith must have liked the beefsteak pie. He had two helpings to it.  
The Taciturn Boarder—Possibly he did it on a wager.—Boston Transcript.

**How It Seemed to Him.**  
"How does your wife occupy her time?"  
"Well, since my arm has been vaccinated she puts in most of her time leaning on me."—Chicago Record.

**Gets a Discount, Perhaps.**  
"Hasn't Caroline one of the most beautiful complexions you ever saw?"  
"Of course. Why not? Isn't her fiancé a pharmacist?"—Chicago Daily News.

**They Were Loud Enough.**  
Wheeler—Bevelgear never has a bell on his bicycle.  
Scorcher—He doesn't need it. Just look at his stockings.—N. Y. Journal.

**Presentiment.**  
Justice of the Peace (to bride's mother, as the bridegroom hesitates with his "yes")—"Step a little further back, madam."—Toledo Bee.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner Wing and Main streets. Office hours, 7:00 to 9:00 a. m.; 12:00 to 2:00 p. m. Telephone 392.

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

DR. M. A. PATTERSON, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. 66 Wing St. Corner Dunlap. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m.; 2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. Office in Savings Bank Building, 11th St. 172.

DR. R. M. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office, Swift building, Main street, residence 134 Center street. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. Telephone 401.

DR. T. S. MULDON, RESIDENCE 145 1/2 WING ST. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m.; 12:00 to 2:00 p. m. Telephone 401.

E. N. ROOT, DENTAL PARLORS, 69 CENTRAL STREET. Nitrous Oxide and Vitalized air administered. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable. Phone 363.

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST, OF FICE OVER T. G.'S STORE, MAIN STREET. Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 422.

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, OFFICE 47 MAIN STREET, NORTHVILLE. Satisfaction guaranteed on all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain by use of vitalized air.

J. HENRY SMITH Teacher of Music. (Piano, Organ and Singing.) Terms reasonable. Address or call at 30 High St., Northville. 157

**Tender Faces**  
CAREFULLY AND ARTISTICALLY CARED FOR AT OUR TONSORIAL PARLORS.  
C. A. THURSTON, 92 Main Street, just east of Hotel.

**Cash for Poultry**  
ANY DAY IN THE WEEK at the Corner Feed Store.

**THE CHEAPEST**  
place to get Flower Pots, Jardinieres, Brass, Curtain Rods and other Bazaar Goods is at  
MRS. COLEBURN'S BAZAAR

**Want to Buy**  
An Organ?  
I am agent for the Celebrated Ann Arbor Organs and Pianos, and now have a sample of their regular \$100 ORGANS for \$75.00 on the installment plan of Monthly Payments. Please call and examine instrument and gain further information. Payments made to suit the purchaser. Yours for business and bargains,  
A. W. ELY

**THORNTON'S MILK ROUTE**  
delivers to customers daily  
Pure & CREAMED MILK.  
Sweet and Sour Cream furnished on Application.  
All Kinds of Fancy Creams.  
Milk from one cow especially for Infants.  
Ice Cream by the Gallon Supplied on order.

**SMOKE GOOD NICKEL CIGAR.**

**MILLER'S Meat Market.**  
FRESH, SALT and SMOKED  
...MEATS...  
F. A. MILLER, Prop., 169 Main St. Northville. Telephone.

**WONDERLAND**  
The Favorite Amusement Palace!  
Performances Afternoons and Evenings.  
ENTIRE CHANGE OF ATTRACTIONS EVERY WEEK.  
73-80 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, - MICHIGAN

FIRST and THIRD TUESDAYS... EACH MONTH

CHEAP TRIPS SOUTH

Louisville & Nashville Railroad

Write for Information to C. P. ATMORE, C. F. A., LOUISVILLE, KY.

**COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.**—In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM V. ELY, deceased, we the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of the Northville Dowel Works in the village of Northville in said County on Friday the 21st day of July A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the twentieth day of April A. D. 1899 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated, May 13, 1899.  
L. W. HUTTON, L. BRIGHAM, Commissioners.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN.** County of Wayne. ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the ninth day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Burke, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of NANCY SMITH, deceased. Charles Yerkes administrator of said estate having rendered to this court his final account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, That the sixth day of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition, and that the sum of seven hundred and thirty-five dollars and no parts be paid to the said Charles Yerkes, administrator of said estate, on the day of said June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. BURKE, Judge of Probate.  
(A true copy.) HENRY S. BELBERT, Register.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN.** County of Wayne. ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the ninth day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Burke, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HENRY SCHAFER, deceased. William Perkins, administrator of said estate having rendered to this court his final account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to John E. Goodrich. It is ordered, That the 7th day of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition, and that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. BURKE, Judge of Probate.  
(A true copy.) JOHN F. PETERS, Dep. Register.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Henry Pickle and his wife Elizabeth Pickle to James E. Boyce dated January 28, 1893, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1893 in Liber 324 of Mortgages, on page 94, and on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred and fifty-six dollars and twenty-six cents (\$756.26), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage of any part thereof, nor to enforce the same, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage the same having become operative, according to the statutes in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 27th day of June, A. D. 1899 at twelve o'clock noon (city time) will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the western front door to the City Hall in the city of Detroit in said county (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) the premises described in said mortgage to pay the amount due thereon and all legal costs, charges and expenses of sale, including an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) as stipulated in said mortgage and allowed by law, to wit, firm and being in the Village of Northville, Wayne county Michigan and described as: Commencing at a point in the center of Randolph street twelve (12) rods north-westerly from the south-west corner of a piece of land located May 30, 1882 by Benjamin Gardner to Susan E. Walker, thence northwesterly to the south line of Buckner's addition to said Village of Northville, thence westerly along the said line of Buckner's addition fifty (50) feet; thence southerly parallel to front line to the center of the street; thence southerly easterly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning.  
Dated, March 30, 1899.  
MARTIN BOVEE, Mortgagee.  
C. C. Yerkes, Attorney for Mortgagee.



## Just a Cough

Not worth paying attention to, you say. Perhaps you have had it for weeks. It's annoying because you have a constant desire to cough. It annoys you also because you remember that weak lungs is a family failing. At first it is a slight cough. At first it is easy to cure. At last, extremely difficult.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

quickly conquers your little hacking cough. There is no doubt about the cure now. Doubt comes from neglect.

For over half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been curing colds and coughs and preventing consumption. It cures Consumption also if taken in time.

Keep one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs if you cough.

Still we send you a book on this subject, free.

**Our Medical Department.** If you have any complaint, write to the doctor free. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

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

#### TIME TABLE

In effect Oct. 10, 1898.

**Trains Leave Northville as follows:**

(STANDARD TIME)

GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
Train No. 1 3:18 a.m.	Train No. 4 6:57 a.m.
" " 3:31 p.m.	" " 6:11 p.m.
" " 3:41 p.m.	" " 8:35 p.m.
" " 9:13 p.m.	" " 10:30 p.m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 4 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 3 connects at Lexington with steamer for Manitowish and Milwaukee, weather permitting, making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping and Pullman cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see time card of this company.

Through tickets to all principal points in the United States and Canada on sale at lowest rates. *Household check* through.

W. A. GREENWOOD, Agent Northville, Mich.

### Grand Rapids & Western R. R.

(Apr. 10th, 1899.)

Going East	a.m.	p.m.
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:35
Lansing	8:54	3:30
Howell	10:52	4:09
Salem	10:55	9:00
Plymouth	11:50	5:03
Detroit	12:40	5:45

Going West	a.m.	p.m.
Detroit	8:15	1:10
Plymouth	9:05	1:49
Salem	9:55	2:39
Howell	10:00	2:39
Lansing	11:00	3:34
Grand Rapids	11:22	3:54
Grand Rapids	1:10	5:20

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

### TRAIN NO. 4.

#### CONTINENTAL LIMITED

It is hard to describe in cold type the comforts of this fast and luxurious Wabash train. We want you to use the "Continental" the next time you go East. We will not have to solicit your patronage again. The next time you will ask for it and take no other. Free reclining chair cars from Detroit to Buffalo. Palace coaches and Wagner sleepers through to New York.

Connections made at Buffalo with all trains of diverging roads. Stop-over at Niagara Falls given on all tickets.

Continental Limited leaves Detroit Union Station, 8:25 p. m. Arrive Buffalo 5:15 a. m. Arrive New York 5:30 p. m. Boston 7 p. m. No bus transfers.

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

Our train No. 12 leaves Detroit 9:30 a. m. Arrives at Buffalo 7 p. m. Free chair cars to Buffalo. Wagner sleepers to Buffalo and Boston. Wabash dining cars on all trains.

We ask only a trial. We aim to please.

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

## MAY CALL EXTRA SESSION

Gov. Pingree's Plan to Secure a Railway Taxation Measure to His Liking.

### STILL AT OUTS WITH THE LAWMAKERS.

Will Sign No Specific Tax Bill That Does Not Increase the State's Revenue by at Least \$1,000,000—Income Tax Measure and Anti-Trust Bill Passed.

(Special Correspondence.)  
Lansing, May 17.—The railroad committee of the house Tuesday reported a bill increasing the specific taxes of railroads \$119,000 annually. After killing Speaker Adams' resolution providing for a commission to investigate and report to the legislature next January, the house postponed action on taxation bills until Tuesday next. The delay until Tuesday is made to enable Gov. Pingree's attorneys to decide whether it is possible to pass a constitutional bill for the local taxation of railroad property and have the revenue go into the primary school fund. If it is not possible, he says he will call an extra session immediately after this session ends to submit the question of revision of the constitution to the people, and even then will sign no specific bill that does not increase the revenue \$1,000,000.

The two most important bills passed by either house last week were the income tax and anti-trust measures passed by the senate. The income tax bill provides a rate of one-quarter of one per cent on incomes ranging from \$1,000 to \$2,500, one-half of one per cent on incomes from \$2,500 to \$5,000, and one per cent on all over \$5,000. Unsuccessful attempts were made to exempt invested capital because of the risk taken by the investor and to make the penalty of imprisonment for five to fifteen years for false return of income apply only where intent to deceive can be proved. The only amendment made to the bill served to make it more sweeping in its provisions. It originally drawn it applied only to the incomes of individuals, and amendment makes it apply to the income of all persons, corporations, partnerships, and estates.

The object being to tax the income of non-resident stockholders whose Michigan earnings would otherwise escape taxation. The bill is subject to such alterations of every name and nature. It applies not only to individuals, but to agents, each being liable to a heavy fine and a term in prison. Offending companies are to lose their rights to do business in Michigan and persons injured by them are to be entitled to judgments for twice the amount of the damage sustained. Each day's violation is made a separate offense, and each violation is to be made a separate offense and for each day as possible.

The Vagabond bill for taxing earnings of railroads, which is intended to be a measure to take the place of the Pingree-Atkinson railroad taxation act, declared unconstitutional by the supreme court, passed the senate Thursday and went to the house. It would increase the gross income per mile, increased somewhat from the present rates under the same system. This bill, as variously amended, is far from satisfactory to Gov. Pingree, as it is expected it will increase the tax receipts from railroads to only a small degree.

### CONCEDES A POINT.

Tom L. Johnson Grants a Very Important Matter in the Street Railway Deal at Detroit.

Detroit, May 17.—Tom L. Johnson, as representative of the street railway companies, has conceded one of the main points of difference that have been blocking negotiations for the purchase of the roads by the city. The city's commissioners refused to execute any security franchise to insure payment of the purchase price, unless that instrument provide for the present rate of fare, on three-cent as well as five-cent lines. This concession has now been made. The most important question remaining at issue is whether the proposed 30-year security franchise shall run from the date of sale or from the expiration of present franchises, averaging about 16 years hence.

### Savior Accused of Murder.

Lansing, May 17.—Mollie Flagler, aged 22, was shot and killed at her home, near the village of Dimondale, Tuesday. James H. Brumm, a stock buyer, 42 years old, who has lived in the Flagler family for a year, is accused of the crime. Brumm spent Monday night with the Flaglers, and had a quarrel with the young woman and her mother. After an hour's absence from the house Tuesday morning the mother returned to find the daughter dead.

### Drops Night Church Service.

Grand Rapids, May 15.—Rev. J. M. Fulton, of Westminster Presbyterian church, surprised his congregation Sunday morning by advocating in his sermon the abandonment of the evening services. He said that he thought the morning service answered all the requirements of spiritual life, and that the evening could be better spent by churchmen here in the enjoyment of the family circle.

### Jumped from the Sixth Story.

Battle Creek, May 12.—Thursday night Mrs. W. A. Haines, of Detroit, committed suicide at the sanitarium by jumping out of a sixth-story window. She was terribly mangled. Death was instantaneous.

## INTERESTING GOSSIP.

A Budget of Information Gathered from Many Localities in the Peninsular State.

Euroch Jessup, an old pioneer of Dowagiac, is dead.

Charlevoix is to have a new life saving station this summer.

Preparations for mustering out the thirty-first Michigan are being pushed at Savannah.

George Holmes, an elderly Detroit, dropped dead from apoplexy while hurrying to catch a train.

The Buchanan and Bertrand townships Sunday school convention will be held at Buchanan May 20 and 21.

First Lieut. Guy M. Rowley, of company K, Thirty-fifth Michigan, is organizing an independent company at Charlotte.

Prof. Marshall, bacteriologist of the state experimental station, has been granted a vacation to make researches in Denmark.

The trial of the two men who were convicted of robbing the Richland bank of \$5,000 has cost the county of Kalamazoo \$15,500.

Farmers around Reading anticipate a good crop of cherries and apples. Pears and plums will be scarce and peaches a failure.

W. C. Sanford, of Battle Creek, started Monday for a trip around the world on his bicycle. He expects to be gone three years.

Carpenters in the copper country are naming their own wages these days. Building is so extensive that it is a case of supply and demand.

Commodore Phillips, now in command of the Brooklyn navy yard, will attend the International Y. M. C. A. convention in Grand Rapids May 25-28.

A small black fly of the mosquito family is said to seriously threaten the great raspberry crop of Berrien county. It is suggested that the pest was imported with German sugar-beet seed.

Reports from different parts of Isabella county are to the effect that fruit trees are loaded with buds and blossoms, but that a little worm has made its appearance and is doing great damage to the trees. Myriads of them settle on the leaves, and when they finish their work of destruction the tree looks as if it had been through a fire.

## A FURIOUS STORM.

Rain, Lightning and Wind Cause Much Damage to Property and Elsewhere.

Detroit, May 17.—A continuous deluge of rain and wind lightning, a cyclone struck the western part of the city Tuesday afternoon, about one o'clock, and caused a complete wreck of everything in its path. A large building 220 yards wide and a mile long, a lumber yard was among the first things struck, and its contents were soon flying through the air in fragments. The smashed roofs and in one instance a scuttling was driven through a frame cottage in Wesson avenue while the owner was in it. The building was injured. In another case a maple tree was torn out by the roots and carried through the roof landed on the dining table. Barns and sheds were scattered to the four winds. A wooden sidewalk was tipped from its place and thrown into a hole. The cross on Livingston Avenue church was broken and carried by the storm half a mile, being dropped in the middle of Michigan avenue. Houses were leveled, houses unroofed and shade trees were snapped off at the roots.

Severe storms were quite general throughout the state Tuesday. Hudson, Carot, Caldwellwater, Marshall and many other reports considerable property damage, but no loss of life.

## TOILERS IN DEMAND.

Mines and Railroads at Houghton in Need of Laborers—Plenty of Work to Be Had.

Houghton, May 15.—Activity in Houghton is phenomenal. Men are arriving in shoals daily and are almost instantly absorbed. All of the new mines are looking for skilled workmen, and the railroad construction which is going on from here gives employment to unskilled labor. House room, sleeping room and standing room are at a premium. Private houses, halls and skating rinks have been turned into hotels and dormitories, yet the supply is inadequate and hundreds are sleeping in box cars and stables, under railroad culverts and in shanties thrown together of odds and ends.

## Aged Lady Murdered.

Detroit, Mich., May 16.—A Tribune special from Hastings, Mich., says: Mrs. Sarah Newberry, of Tanke Springs Township, aged 75 years, was assaulted Sunday evening and killed. She lived alone in a little log hut ten miles from the city. The disordered condition of the hut shows that she made a desperate struggle before she was assaulted. Robbery was evidently not the motive, as what little money she possessed was found in the pocket of a dress in the room where her body was discovered. A half-witted youth named Charles P. Smith has been placed under arrest. Several damaging circumstances seem to connect him with the crime. He tells conflicting stories.

## Death of Mrs. Hubbell.

Houghton, May 15.—Mrs. Jay A. Hubbell died Saturday afternoon of acute Bright's disease. Her husband, Judge Jay A. Hubbell, and two daughters, Mrs. Lessing Karger and Miss Blanche Hubbell, survive her. Mrs. Hubbell was widely known and most favorably regarded. She was prominent in Washington society during her husband's ten years in congress.

## Explosion Kills a Man.

Howell, May 17.—The boiler of D. O. Smith's sawmill in Marion township exploded. Ned Carlin was blown to pieces and D. O. Smith was badly injured.

## MURDERER OF THREE

Joseph Harvey, of Howard City, Kills His Wife, Uncle and Grandmother—Wounds Two Others.

Howard City, May 12.—Joe Harvey, a man about 30 years of age, committed a series of crimes near here Wednesday night and Thursday morning that are unparalleled in Michigan's history. He killed his wife, uncle and grandmother, attempted to kill his baby, wounded his father-in-law, shot at and missed Mrs. Schlager, a neighbor who was assisting the family, and finally tried to kill himself.

Harvey lived with his uncle and grandmother, who had brought him up from childhood, their home being one mile north of town. The uncle's name was Robert Pierson, and Harvey's grandmother, Mrs. Pierson, was 70 years old. The murderer, who was employed in the sideboard factory, went out to the house about seven o'clock Wednesday evening. He claims he found his uncle and his grandmother engaged in a quarrel. Harvey says he attempted to interfere, when his uncle stabbed and killed the old lady. Then Harvey drew a revolver and shot his uncle dead. The appearance of the bodies does not bear out Harvey's story. Robert Pierson was found sitting in a chair and he had evidently been shot without warning. After shooting his uncle Harvey stabbed him three times. Mrs. Pierson had evidently retired for the night, and was attracted to the room where the tragedy was enacted by the shooting. She evidently made a desperate struggle for her life, as the walls and floor of the room are covered with blood. She had been stabbed many times.

After completing his work at the Pierson residence Harvey returned home and changed his clothing, and shortly afterward, with his wife and baby, started for the home of John Laganslager, his father-in-law, two miles south of town. Mrs. Laganslager died Wednesday morning, and the young couple had arranged to spend the night at the home. Mrs. Harvey decided to sit up with the body of her mother, and her husband and father retired quite early. The shooting at the Laganslager house occurred about four o'clock Thursday morning. Harvey walked into the room where his wife sat by the side of her mother's body and without a word fired two shots at her. Both took effect and the woman fell dead. Harvey then fired a shot at his three-months-old baby, the bullet striking one of its arms. Evidently taking it for granted that he had killed the child he made his way to the room occupied by his father-in-law. The old man had no chance to defend himself, and Harvey fired two bullets into his body, neither of which touched a vital point, however. As soon as the old man fell to the floor Harvey fired ineffectually at Mrs. Schlager. He then turned the revolver on himself and fired the bullet taking effect in his neck. The wound is not a serious one and the murderer will recover.

Harvey was arrested Thursday morning. He was calm and collected, and displayed no emotion. After his arrest he was taken to the jail. He informed the sheriff of the tragedy at the Pierson home. Investigation showed that his story was true. Harvey positively refused to talk about the murder of his wife or of the attempt he made on the lives of his baby and his father-in-law. It is thought he is mentally unbalanced and that he is seized with a homicidal tendency. When the details of the crime were made known the people became very much wrought up, and there has been talk of lynching. It is not likely, however, that any violence will be done the murderer; the law will probably be allowed to take its course. Inquests over the remains of Harvey's victims were held, and a verdict charging Harvey with the murders was returned. It is said that Mrs. Pierson had about \$500 in cash in the house. This money has disappeared as well as several deeds which she was known to keep in the house.

## Fire in Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 16.—Fire broke out in the Grand Rapids veneer works at ten o'clock Monday night, and an hour later the plant had been completely destroyed. It was the largest institution of the kind in the country and contained a large amount of expensive machinery, which cannot be duplicated here. The loss is estimated at \$50,000 to \$100,000. It is insured for \$40,000 or \$45,000. Over 200 men were employed and have been working overtime for the past six weeks.

## Was a Success.

Albion, May 17.—The third annual Albion music festival began with the piano recital by Fannie Bloomfield-Zelster Tuesday afternoon. The second concert at night was by the symphony orchestra, conducted by Otto Sand and Senora Sherwood, contralto soloist. Miss Florence Hoag, violinist, of Toledo, also appeared. The financial success of the festival is assured.

## Big Cement Plant Sold.

Grand Rapids, May 15.—Gerhart Becker, representing Milwaukee capitalists, has purchased the Converse Manufacturing company's plant and water power at Newaygo and 2,500 acres of land. A company has been organized with \$1,350,000 capital to manufacture Portland cement. The land contains very valuable deposits of marl.

## Primary School Fund.

Lansing, May 13.—The twenty-eighth semiannual apportionment of the primary school fund has been made by the superintendent of public instruction. The amount of money apportioned is \$350,935.50, and the rate per capita 50 cents.

## Fatal Runaway.

Ann Arbor, Mich., May 17.—Mareus W. Wallace, a horse dealer, was thrown from his buggy while his horses were running away and was instantly killed.

## Want any Pants or Suits?

You can get the first mentioned article made to order at Freydel's as low as \$3.00 per pair, and as for Suits can make you a dandy for as low as \$16.

## FREYDEL, The Tailor.

## Closing Out Sale!

Our entire stock of Elegant Picture Frame Mouldings at sweeping discounts. Many of them at and less than wholesale prices. 8,000 feet, comprising 160 patterns make a stock suitable for framing any picture you can bring us. Every stick of this mammoth stock has been purchased within the past 18 months. Not one foot of old or out of date styles in our gallery. The high quality of all our framing goods together with the careful manner in which all the mechanical work is done makes Brown's THE place to buy frames.

## BROWN, PHOTOGRAPHER.

Northville.

## Book Binding!

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

## Subscriptions

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

## The Record Printery,

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## Beautiful Half-Tones

APPEAR EACH SUNDAY IN THE

## DETROIT NEWS-TRIBUNE

A pictorial presentation of scenes the world over. All the news of all the world will be found in its 24 to 32 pages.

## 2 Cents a Week

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

TELL YOUR NEWSBOY TO LEAVE A COPY.



**While the husband is using this Razor**

**The wife is using this Raiser to make delicious Griddle Cakes for breakfast**

**SODIO - IS A CHEMICALLY PURE SODA - SALESMAN MADE IN MICHIGAN. ALL GROCERS.**

**WHAT OTHERS SAY OF SODIO.**

Having used several packages of "Sodio" I can say like it very much.  
Mrs. S. C. ELKINS, Northville, Mich.

**GIVEN FREE.** With one "Sodio" wrapper and a 2 cent stamp (for postage) we will send free a beautiful picture of the "Birth of the American Flag" in colors, 8x11, no advertising ready for framing. Address: MICH. CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

**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.**

**This Space is reserved by**

**LEWIS & LEWIS,**

**79 Center St.,**

**whose ad will appear later.**

**Are You On--**

Summer coming these days? When the warm weather comes heavy shoes are just as uncomfortable as heavy clothes, and they are unhealthy for your feet besides. You can afford a pair of light weight shoes when we offer such bargains as these:

Ladies' Vesting and Kid top Shoes	\$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50
Men's Vesting and Kid top Shoes	\$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50

Call and see our line of Fancy Shirts for Warm Weather at 50c, 75c and \$1

**STARK BROTHERS,**  
Northville, Mich. The Cash Shoemen.

**WE SELL The Handsomest, Slickest Buggy that you ever saw.**

**Every Farmer**

Should investigate our prices on Lumber and Shingles, whether he buys of us or not. We have to offer: Side-Walk Plank, cut to 4-foot; Red Cedar Shingles; in fact anything you want.

**MARK S. AMBLER,** Office, Foot of Main Street, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

**Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.**

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

**WANTED.**—Wood turner. Address, Clough & Warren Co., Adrian, Mich. 40w1p.

**WANTED.**—Girl to work at hotel. Enquire of E. A. Shafer, Northville. 40w1p.

**FOR SALE.**—20 young cattle, 5 Cows and 2 Bulls. G. D. Spencer, Wixom. 39w2p.

**FOR RENT.**—House on DuBar street, suitable for small family. Apply, Mrs. J. H. Darlington. 40w1p.

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

**FOR SALE.**—Horse, Delivery wagon, Delivery sleigh, Cutter, Top, buggy, Fire-proof safe, Scales, Desk, etc. S. S. Schantz. 40t.

**FOR RENT.**—Elegant rooms in east part of house. Nice location, near School house. Apply to Mrs. Downer. 40w1p.

**FOR RENT.**—Five pleasant rooms, suitable for light housekeeping on Main street. Enquire at Record office. 40w1p.

**FOR SALE.**—The nearly new and nicely located House, 11 South Center street. Bargain. Apply to Record office, or address Geo. E. Waterman, Durand, Mich. 36w5.

**FOR SALE.**—Chicken park complete, 24 x 32, 6 ft high; also about 150 feet 5 ft poultry wire and 100 feet 2 ft wire; also 2 hen-coops. Bargain. Apply to A. W. Root, 128 Main St. 38t.

**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 Shafer House. For price and terms address E. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich. 13t.

**NORTHVILLE.**

**Purely Personal.**

A. H. Adams was in Detroit Monday.

B. B. Bennett was in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. G. A. Tatham was in Detroit Monday.

E. C. Hinkley was in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Phelps is visiting friends at Ann Arbor.

Jones Wilcox of North Farmington was in town Monday.

T. Stevens of Plymouth visited Northville friends Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Clark visited friends in Detroit the first of the week.

Harry Harmon visited Detroit friends last week Friday and Saturday.

Miss May Johnson and Miss Alvine School visited Plymouth friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parsons of Farmington visited Northville friends Sunday.

Miss Emma Nevison of Milford visited Northville relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McRobert are moving into their new home on DuBar street.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gage of West Northville returned from Northville Sunday.

Norman Clark of Highland spent part of the week with the R. M. Thompson family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harmon were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. H. K. Smith in Novi.

Dead and cold due to stark weather attended the Fair and Tipton Blue Ribbon Horse sale at Cleveland this week.

Messrs. Tatham, Schenck and Van Dusen of Detroit were guests of the Tatham family; Miss Shirley Tatham last Sunday.

Wm. Britton of Perry, Shiawassee county, has been for some days at the home of his brother, Henry, who is still in very poor health.

F. N. Clark attended a meeting of the Grand Council, K. T. of Michigan at Grand Rapids, Monday Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Della H. Brown of the Record office is attending the tenth annual meeting of the Michigan Woman's Press association in Detroit this week. The ladies were given a trolley ride to Mt. Clemens Wednesday afternoon and a reception with a musical program attachment was the evening program in the Fellowship parlors.

Groceries at cost at Schantz' See ad.

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

**A FINE OPENING.**

**PORTO RICO A MAGNIFICENT FIELD FOR ELECTRIC RAILWAYS.**

The Coal Problem and Many Other Expensive Items Meet Ready Solution By Reason of Abundant Water Power. Laborers Earn About 75 Cts. a Day.

The establishment of electric railways throughout the island of Porto Rico, from east to west along the central range of mountains, is desirable, easy, and relatively inexpensive. An electric line, starting from Naguabo or Humacao at the east end, touching the interior towns of Juanao, Caguas, Aguas Buenas, Sabana del Palmar, Barranquitas, Barrio, Jayuya, Utuado, Adjuntas, and Maricao, and terminating at Mayaguez, with branches from the main line to the villages along the coast, would serve better than any other system to move the rich products of those districts and to accommodate the great number of passengers who now have no means of convenient travel.

The coal problem, and many other expensive items of railroad building, need not be a consideration in the operation and construction of such a tramway system, as there exists throughout the whole mountain range natural water power available for any class of machinery. The many and powerful waterfalls having their sources in the mountainous inland region, and the rivers which run through this territory in various directions, seem to have been created by nature especially to aid man in the cultivation of the rich soil and the marketing of its products, which, because of the high altitudes and necessarily heavy grades of high roads, if these should be built, would otherwise be very costly. The interior of the island is extremely mountainous, as may be well seen from some of the illustrations. Around the entire extent of its coast, however, is a flat belt of rich lowlands, suitable for the cultivation of sugar and tobacco.



**MAP OF THE ISLAND OF PORTO RICO.**

The highest village of Porto Rico, Aybonto, situated at an altitude of 2,300 feet above sea-level, is on the line of the central high range, which runs from Ponce to San Juan. This fine highway, built originally by the Spanish government for military purposes, has no grade greater than 14 per cent, which would be the maximum also to be met with in the construction of a tramway along the mountain range.

The ballasting of rockbeds, in whatever direction the lines might run, would cost but little, as there is more than enough material for this purpose on the ground; and throughout the whole extent of the proposed lines there is to be found wood of excellent quality for crossings. The labor required for such a construction is abundant and comparatively cheap, as the laborers in this region, accustomed to the hardest work, have never earned more than 75 cents a day (Porto Rican currency); and it would be an exceedingly easy matter to procure 2,000, 3,000, or 4,000 men for any kind of an enterprise.

Skilled stone cutters are easily to be had, and on the ground along the line is found an ample supply of stone suitable for bridges, culverts, and other constructions of a similar nature. In short, it is not necessary to seek elsewhere the materials for the construction of a tramway, or railroad, as all excepting the rails and other metal parts, are to be had along the mountain range. With abundant and well-distributed water power, from streams that do not fail even in the driest seasons, with the materials for ballast and ties at hand, with labor cheap, good and plentiful, the building of electric railway lines will certainly be attended with but little cost compared with the substantial profits that such lines may be expected to earn.

In the whole island, whose coast line measures 330 miles, there exist only the following narrow railway lines, belonging to a French company: One line, of one meter gauge, from San Juan to Camuy, sixty-two miles long, and its operation produces an average income of \$2,735 per mile annually. Another line leaving San Juan on the north, passing through Martin Pena and Rio Piedras, and terminating at Carolina, is 14 miles long. But the income from its operation is not so great as another steam

railroad which runs in the same direction for half the distance, or to Rio Piedras, thus dividing with it the traffic of that region. Still another line, 25 miles long, runs from Aguadilla to Hornigueros. Another short line is in operation between Yauco and Ponce, a distance of 22 miles, with two stations on the line at Guayanilla and Tallaboa. This railroad has an average annual income of \$2,760 per mile, but it should be noted that, because of the high freight rates, \$2.25 per ton for a 22-mile haul, or ten cents per ton-mile, a great part of the freight-carrying between Yauco and Ponce is performed by ox-carts. In successful competition with the railroad, the freight rates of the ox-carts are not much lower than those of the railway, and the speeds are about the same. Besides this excessive charge, the railway does not offer the facilities which should obtain in this district, as it does not reach to the harbor of Ponce, where the great bulk of business is done. Bulk must be broken and the goods transferred, the transportation of merchandise and fruits from the railroad station to the harbor front by carts being a very costly item, as well as a source of great inconvenience.

The territory which produces the most coffee is in the high and mountainous parts of the island, along the central range, and here it is that the greatest need is felt for transportation facilities; the only existing means of communication being by horse roads or mule paths built by the residents. From the plantations where the coffee is gathered to the nearest towns on the coast, whence the berries may be carried in ox-carts to the markets, carriage is affected, at the present time, on the backs of horses and mules, which can take only 200 pounds a trip. These horses bring back an equal quantity of provisions and merchandise for the subsistence and necessities of the laborers and other inhabitants of the interior. For this transportation, on horses and mules \$1 a hundred pounds, each way, is paid from the points most distant, and 50 cents from the nearer points. The Engineering Magazine.

**Position in Sleep.**

The position affects sleep. A constrained position generally prevents repose, while a comfortable one woos sleep. Lying flat on the back, with the limbs relaxed, would seem to secure the greatest amount of rest for the muscular system.

This is the position assumed in the most exhausting diseases, and it is generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side.

But there are several disadvantages in the supine posture, which support or embarrass sleep. This in disordered conditions of the stomach the blood seems to gravitate to the back of the head, and to produce troublesome dreams.

Nearly all who are inclined to snore do so when lying on the back, because the soft palate and uvula hang on the tongue and that organ falls back so as to partly close the top of the wind-pipe.

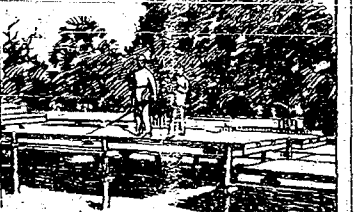
It is better, therefore, to lie on the side, and in the absence of special disease rendering it desirable to lie on the weak side, so as to leave the healthy lung free to expand, it is well to use the right side, because when the body is thus placed the food gravitates more easily out of the stomach and the weight of the stomach does not compress the upper portion of the intestines.

**The Camel as a Plow Horse.**

Count Skorzewski, a wealthy land owner in the province of Posen, Germany, to the amazement of his rustic neighbors, has introduced a novel departure on his Cornishwood estates, which stands a fair chance of being widely imitated in agricultural districts in western Europe. Instead of a horse or ox a camel is yoked to the plow, and the experiment has proved successful beyond the count's most sanguine expectations. The camel, inured to hardships and privations, does double work of a pair of horses, is exceedingly tractable and can be kept in good condition—for a camel on a comparatively small quantity of inferior fodder. The "Skorzewski quadrupeds," as the peasants of Posen facetiously call the laborious intruders, were soon acclimatized, and are the envy of the countryside.

**Old Copper Cent.**

It is estimated that there are 199,900,000 old-style copper pennies somewhere. Nobody knows what has become of them, except that once in a while a single specimen turns up in change. A few years ago 4,500,000 bronze two-cent pieces were set afloat. Three million of them are still outstanding, but are never seen. A million of three-cent silver pieces are scattered over the United States, but it is very seldom that one comes across any of them. Of the 800,000 one-half-cent pieces, not one has been returned to the government for coinage or is held by the treasury.



**DRYING COFFEE IN PORTO RICO.**  
This is not so great as another steam

**Notice to Tax Payers.**

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review for the Township of Northville, County of Wayne, state of Michigan will meet in the store of Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon, in the Village of Northville on Monday and Tuesday, May 22 and 23, 1899, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll for said township. Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time.

C. R. BENTON,  
F. G. TERRILL,  
W. G. YERKES,  
Board of Review.

Dated, Northville, Mich., May 10, 1899.

**WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT**  
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.  
\$2 TO \$3.50 \$1.00 TO \$2.00  
SINGLE MEALS, 60c. UP TO DATE CAFES



**The Philippines**

have asked for a truce. Not so with MERRITT & CO., Leading Jewelers and Stationers. We are as aggressive as ever in every branch of our business.

We wish to show you the line of tissue papers we are handling. For Saturday only we will have our entire line of fancy crepe tissue paper in rolls on sale at 20c a roll. Regular price of rolls 25c, 35c and 50c.

**MERRITT & CO.,**  
Leading Jewelers and Opticians. NORTHVILLE.

A pig gets its weight from corn, so does a man get a name from his work.

**Gordan Allan,**  
TAILOR.

It will do you good to call and see my prices.

**Cut Flowers.**

Roses	\$1, \$1.50 doz
Carnations, large	30c "
Carnations, small	25c "
wee't 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 doz, 50c 100. Early Cabbage same price.

**NORTHVILLE GREEN-HOUSES.**  
Corner Grace Ave. and Yerkes St.

**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.

**Buy a Kings Daughters Cook Book at the Record Office.**

**NORTHVILLE**

One of the few places peculiarly adapted for a

**First-Class Printing**

office. Everything appropriate and pleasing from a Milliner's dainty Announcement to an Auction Bill—A wide range.

**The Record Printery,**

Northville, F. S. Neal, Propr.

**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.





## The American Soldiers . . . .

are still pouring hot shot into the enemies lines. We are offering you Blue Serge Suits at \$10, \$12 in single and double-breasted styles, the latter in silk faced if you desire.

**Boys' Three-Piece Suits**, ages 3 to 8 years, from \$2 to \$5 with a large assortment for you to choose from.

**Negligee Shirts**, in most attractive colorings; prices from 50c to \$1.

**Summer Underwear**, in all varieties, from 25c to 50c.

**Belts**, for Men and Boys; prices 25c, 50c, 75c.

**Bicycle Pants**, at prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$3.

**Golf Hose**. We are showing an Elastic Top at 25c.

**Sweaters**, in Fine Jersey Knit and Wool Sweaters, \$1.50 to \$2.19.

**Bicycle Caps**, with ventilated top, colors blue, grey and white, 50c.

**Crash and Straw Hats**, correct shapes; prices 25c and 50c.

SEE WINDOW!

SEE WINDOW!

81-83  
Main Street.

**The Star Clothing House,**

Northville,  
Mich.

# We

can satisfy you in Hardware in quality and price.

A Good Screen Door with spring hinges . . . . . 75c

Extension Window Screens . . . . . 20c to 30c

A fine line of Hammocks . . . . . 75c to \$3.50

Steel frame Cultivators . . . . . \$3 to \$5.50

Blue flame Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Eave  
Troughing, Tinning and Plumbing.

**Bicycle  
Repairing . .**

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

## Of Interest to Cyclists!

After a spin you get thirsty and tired. Put your wheel in one of our bicycle stands and come in and have a glass of our delicious Soda Water. It's quite the style now for ladies, when asked to have a glass of Soda, to say, "Yes, if you mean Murdock's."

**MURDOCK'S PHARMACY**  
62 Main Street.  
Telephone.

## NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Though still very ill Mrs. Neal is somewhat better today.

These are the days when nature has assumed her prettiest garb.

"Uncle" J. D. Yerkes is, we are sorry to know, quite feeble again.

Those having ice-cream packages belonging to C. M. Thornton, should notify him.

W. P. Yerkes is able to be about the streets again for brief periods these fine days.

Manager Bennett of the Northville Condensing Co., is recovering from a tumorous affliction of the left eye. The work of driving the pile, for the trestle across the Argo pond was begun Monday and is progressing finely.

The Sunday News-Tribune had a number of fine portraits of well known Northville scenes and people Sunday.

Wm. Birch, for some years with the Park hotel here, has moved to Plymouth where he opened up a new saloon last week.

The Red Front grocery is selling goods at cost. Note ad.

Sometimes I am thinking of Heaven. Or of some other congenial clime. And I ponder these thoughts more earnestly at the approach of house cleaning time.

Elmer Van Leuven from Grand Rapids is the new bar clerk at the Park hotel.

Will Mosher of Salem was the first gardener of this section to supply garden sass. He brought in a lot of fine radishes last week for the local markets.

The street commissioner flushed the sewers Wednesday morning to remove the large accumulation of rubbish carried into them by Tuesday's storm.

And Postmaster W. H. Hutton received a nice package of male Saturday morning from Mrs. Hutton. It weighed about 8 lbs and will not be forwarded.

Prof. J. Henry Smith will give an organ recital this (Friday) evening as the final entertainment of the Epworth League course at the Mary Palmer Methodist church, Detroit.

The threatened strike of the F. & D. M. operators has been declared off, the company and operators having reached an agreement satisfactory to all concerned.

The farm house of S. J. Hill one mile north of Wayne, was destroyed by fire Sunday, which started in an incubator in an upper part of the house. Loss partly covered by insurance.

It is reported that the Grand River electric railway people have thrown up their franchise through Farmington. If so it looks favorable for Northville getting this line.

Memorial day will be properly observed by our citizens and an appropriate program has been arranged by Allen M. Harmon post GAR which will appear in next week's issue of the Record.

The preachers have the "start" of the newspaper men. They haul their own wood, at least Rev. Ward does, and the newspaper men seldom have any to haul, and its a knotty problem when they do.

The third meeting of the Wayne county Teachers' association is to be held at the Garfield school, Detroit, Saturday, May 27. A very interesting program has been prepared for the occasion.

**Lots of Ice.**

I desire to state that I have plenty of ice to supply everybody from now untill ice comes again. R. B. McKAIN.

The LOTT gave a 5:00 o'clock tea Tuesday. There was a large attendance and an extra good time reported.

The Whitney Acrobatic company played before a goodly sized audience here Thursday night. Though not very extensive the show was clean and entertaining.

Tuesday's lightning burned out ten wires and acted like a good sized bombardment for several minutes in S. W. Knapp's store. No other damage was done.

Men's meeting Sunday at 3:00 o'clock. Rev. J. J. Phelps will speak. "Some things worth knowing" is the topic which he has chosen. Come and hear him.

About ten days ago Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shinnerville were called to Mr. S. home at Canadachess, Ont., by the serious illness of his father who died Friday, May 12.

Regular meeting of Orient Chapter this Friday evening. Members are requested to be present at 7:30 sharp as the work set to be exemplified at the close of the business meeting.

Saturday Mrs. E. J. Bradner gave a party in honor of Miss Jennie Burt, Christian Scientist, who is about to leave for Fort Wayne Ind., where she will continue in that work.

Brakeman Jas. Wallace of the local freight had his left index finger crushed at Novi Tuesday and on his arrival here Dr. Blanchard amputated the finger. Agent Carruthers was the assistant.

The Entrenous Bicycle Club consisting of 75 members will spend Decoration day at Northville. A Musical entertainment will be held in the evening. Sergeants Slater and Moore of the 51st, will give a talk. Further particulars later.

The stone crusher will not be put at work until about the first of June when it is expected the street railway people will be laying their tracks up Main street, and the crushed stone can be placed while the street is torn up by them.

It appears after all that a few weeks ago when the fire alarm was sent in from the institute there was quite a fire in Mr. Carruthers' house and but for the timely arrival of some of the patients from the Gold Cure just opposite a serious conflagration might have resulted.

What is to be done about a street fair here this coming autumn? It is time some definite organization was effected, and the booking of attractions begun. Several other cities where fairs were held last year have decided to hold another this year, and programs are now in course of arrangement. If we have no celebration on July 4th we perhaps might try the street fair, and with our usual enthusiasm it could be made a big success.

A camp of the Modern Woodmen of America was organized here Tuesday night with fifteen members with the following list of officers: Adv. Con., Dr. F. Carrothers; W. Adv., Geo. Allworth; Banker, Robert Mc Kahn; Clerk, Thomas Murdock; Excort, W. H. Lincoln; Sentry, Chas. H. Judson; Watchman, A. S. Daly. Dept. State Head Consul Seers of Ann Arbor installed the officers. A regular time for meeting will be established as soon as permanent lodge quarters are secured.

**Vitalozone** - Cures Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation. 25c package makes one pint. 3 packages guaranteed to cure or money refunded. R. C. Bird, Northville, Mich.

ESTABLISHED 1869.  
**J. S. Lapham & Co.**  
BANKERS.  
Lend money at 6%.

Miss Emma Gude, sister of Mrs. E. A. Shaler of the Park hotel, was married Wednesday to Mr. Geo. Brink of Plymouth.

Supervisor Benton has been placed on both the apportionment and equalization committee by Chairman Marx of the county board.

Christian Science service in the WCTU hall next Sunday morning at 10:30. Subject: "Ancient and Modern Necromancy or Mesmerism and Hypnotism."

At the last regular meeting of the Rebekah Lodge L. O. O. F. a farewell reception was given in honor of Mrs. Alice Whitaker, who is about to make Lapeer her future home. Ice cream and cake was served and a merry time had.

It appears that some of our local nimrods while fishing in a lake not more than a hundred miles from Northville recently got so absorbed in their piscio work that when a railroad train went whizzing by they woke up to the fact that they had been casting their hooks for an hour or more along a railroad ditch. We have heard of "fish plates" along railroad tracks but never any fish.

The annual May Festival occurred at Ann Arbor last week and the attendance was larger than usual, which goes to show that lovers of music throughout the state are beginning to realize the great benefits to be derived from this annual festival. There were five concerts given, the instrumental music being furnished by the Boston Festival Orchestra and the vocal features by the Choral Union of Ann Arbor. The Boston Orchestra has furnished the music each year and is considered the finest in the country. The Choral Union has a membership of over 300, and the occasion is becoming Michigan's annual musical festival. Mrs. Belle R. Long, Mrs. E. N. Root, Miss Harvie Root and Bert Phillips attended the festival and regret that more of our citizens did not go.

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

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:  
Mr. Jerry Mathews  
E. Martin  
Mr. Chas. Ley  
J. W. Ball  
Mr. Wm. Blankenburg  
Mrs. Nettie Canfield  
Mrs. Alice Cornell  
Bert Irvings  
Miss Mary Hoar  
Mr. J. W. Traynor  
Mrs. C. Weiman

The grass in the park has been mown and the spot greatly improved in appearance. An effort was to have been made by the city fathers to have the electric line change its route and come into the village via one of the streets south of Kohlers, but the contract for piling the pond had been let, and the route could not be changed, consequently the park will have to be slightly disfigured by the new road.

Tuesday's storm was one of the hardest in years. The immense amount of water that fell created veritable rivers on our streets, and the blinding flashes of the electric king with the terrible roar of thunder drove most of our people to the cellars for safety. It was so dark at noon that lamps were lighted so that a feller could see to extricate the hairs from the butter, and save the ants in the sugar bowl from a hot bath in his coffee. A man could have come from Salem to Northville in a boat just as well as not.

## 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. BABBITT, Cashier.

Banking Hours:

9 to 12 a. m.; 12:30 to 3:30 p. m.

# LUMBER

Well Seasoned  
Lumber  
will be scarce  
later on.  
Better  
provide for  
your wants  
in the  
Lumber line  
while  
you can  
get dry stock.

**C. L.**

**Dubuar Lumber Co**

RETAIL LUMBER DEALERS  
Northville, Mich.  
TELEPHONE

## AT COST!

Beginning Saturday,  
May 20, I will dis-  
pose of my entire  
stock of Groceries at  
cost, as I am about  
to leave town. Come  
and see the bargains  
for yourself.

**S. S. Schantz.**  
The Red Front Grocer.

Telephone 83.

**Perrin's**

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.  
100' Bus to and from all Trains.  
Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connection  
F. N. PERRIN, Proprietor.

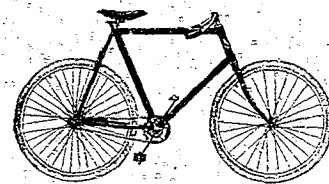
# Furniture!

Means all the apparatus necessary for the convenience or comfort of housekeeping. Our long established business renders unnecessary any explanation as to what kind of furniture we sell. Perhaps you are aware that there has been a marked advance in prices by all manufacturers. This is a fact, but being apprised of this before the advance came, we bought our spring goods, to give our customers the benefit. Get our prices and we are sure of your patronage. We can quote you prices that are right. Bear in mind that our stock is all new and up-to-date, as eighteen years of hustle and business have educated us how and where to buy.

THE OLD RELIABLES,

**SANDS & PORTER BROS.**

*The White*



## Is King!

Because it is the most popular wheel on the market. It is light, strong and exceedingly easy running. Its crank hanging device is the simplest and easiest adjusted of any shown this season. We are the pioneers and originators of the easy payment plan which makes it possible for every man to ride a wheel by paying \$10 down and \$5 per month or \$1.25 per week.

Models C & D '99 Contract Price . . .	\$27.50	Cash Price . . .	\$25.00
Models A & B '97 Contract Price . . .	35.00	Cash Price . . .	30.00
Models A & B '98 Contract Price . . .	40.00	Cash Price . . .	38.00
Models A & A '98 Contract Price . . .	45.00	Cash Price . . .	40.00
Models A & B '99 Contract Price . . .	50.00	Cash Price . . .	45.00
Models Spel Racer '99 . . .	65.00	Cash Price . . .	60.00
Models G, 30-inch, Contract Price . . .	60.00	Cash Price . . .	55.00
Models E & F chainless . . .	75.00	Cash Price . . .	73.50

New '99 Singles and Tandems for rent. Come and try one and be convinced that the White is the easiest running. Full line of Sundries at lowest prices. Bicycle Repairing done.

**V. O. WHIPPLE & SON,**  
NORTHVILLE, MICH.  
RESIDENT AGENTS.



## NEIGHBORHOOD

### Wixom News.

Mrs. Giger, of Salem was at her parental home Sunday.

Mrs. Allen and daughter have moved into Mr. Parker's house.

Miss Schinner of Novi was the guest of Miss Anna Madison Sunday.

Mrs. W. Merithew is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Stevens, of Milford.

Mr. Smith has had the old and new telephone put in the cheese factory.

Miss Dora Shalhorn is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Moore, near Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Cummings were guests of B. D. Burch and wife at Milford Sunday.

Several of the lady Maccahees from here, visited Mrs. Biglow at New Hudson last Friday.

R. B. Cummings has been having some improvements made in his store. Gill-Madison did the work.

Mrs. G. Madison was at her home in Novi Tuesday helping her mother, Mrs. Fuller, celebrate her birthday.

Miss Dora Tiffin of Milford and Gertrude Tiffin of Northville were at their parents' home over Sunday.

The Side walk social last Saturday evening was largely attended and a pleasant time reported. Proceeds were \$7.25.

The Memorial services will be held in the church Sunday morning, May 21 at 10:30 o'clock. All soldiers and their families are invited. The Milford veterans and their wives expect to attend in a body. Rev. W. R. Saylor will occupy the pulpit.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is usually the result of inflammation of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian tube, which tube connects the throat with the ear. If this tube is inflamed, it will not allow the air to pass from the throat to the ear, and the ear will become deaf. It is a common mistake to suppose that deafness is incurable. It is not, if it is treated in time. The only way to cure it is by constitutional remedies. The only way to cure it is by constitutional remedies. The only way to cure it is by constitutional remedies.

We will give you a hundred dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Etc.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

Congressman Smith has sent the city editor of the Courier several bunches of garden seeds. Now if the congressman will send us an acre of ground to plant the seed in we will be ready for business. —Ann Arbor Courier.

Let's see, isn't that Courier man the same editor that lately took in the West Indies? Now he's asking for more real estate. He is undoubtedly one of those people we often hear of who want the earth.

Chronic Neuralgia.

There are some patients who cannot be absolutely cured. Their conditions are such that a positive cure is out of the question. We know that we are going out of the usual line in stating the case thus, but we desire to be truthful above all things. We frequently find in all forms of Neuralgia and Rheumatism, a certain small percentage who are only relieved by the use of Athio-phos. But we are glad to say that the relief is so great as to be almost a cure. The intense pain entirely disappears, and only an occasional twinge reminds the patient of his past sufferings. The following is a typical case of this class of patients.

KASKARE, Ill., March 17, 1898.

Gentlemen: I have been suffering with chronic neuralgia and rheumatism for many years and could not get any relief without it. It has cured me of Neuralgia in my head almost. I never have it unless I have a very heavy cold in my head, but as soon as I take a few doses of Athio-phos it is all gone.

Yours truly, MRS. ADA MAGGINDER.

For sale at Druggists. Send for free Pamphlet to The Athio-phos Co., New Haven, Conn.

Plymouth people are to have a May festival of their own, under the auspices of the local WCTU. The Mail said last week that it was to be held on the 19th and then a little farther on in the announcement the date was given as May 23rd which is probably the proper one as it appears several times in other parts of the paper.

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, low, eyes sunken tongue coated, pain 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's Drug Store.

A New York paper devoted to the dry-goods trade reports the demand for shirt waists as being continually on the increase; and furthermore it makes the astounding announcement that this summer, American girls will wear nothing but shirt-waists. Can it be possible?—Orion Review.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

## AN OLD SUPERSTITION.

Many Stories Prove That Rats Will Leave an Unseaworthy Vessel.

The old superstition, which has grown into an adage, that rats desert a ship which is no longer seaworthy, is still an article of faith with the fresh water sailors of the great lakes.

Sundry well-authenticated instances seem to justify this belief. The Vernon was a three-master, which did a tramp business. Built in Buffalo in 1850, she was for many years regarded as one of the best craft on the lakes.

Late in the fall, about fifteen years ago, she unloaded a cargo of grain in Buffalo, and reloaded with package freight for Chicago. She was about to sail one rough November night. Just before the lines were let off, one of the seamen saw a rat run over the hawser to the wharf. In a moment another was seen. The seaman called others of the crew to see the unusual sight. Between fifty and seventy-five rats poured out of the ship and took refuge along the wharf. The crew refused to sail, but the captain was obliged, shipped a fresh crew, and sailed forthwith. The ship was lost with all hands. The Idaho, a fine passenger steamer, founded in Lake Erie in November, 1897. Out of her crew of twenty-one men nineteen were drowned. Just before the vessel left her moorings a swarm of rats crawled over the hawser to the wharf. This was known to part of the crew, and four men deserted at the last moment. Similar stories are told of other wrecked vessels, and an old lakeman says: "It has been proved a hundred times. There are a whole lot of things in this world that we don't know anything about. Rats live in the very flees of a ship. They see what we can't see. When the timbers are hollowed, and the seams open, these little animals know that the ship is unsafe, and they desert it."

Music in the Sierras.

Travelers in the Sierra forests usually complain of their want of life, especially of birds. "The trees," they say, "are fine, but the empty stillness is deadly; there are no animals to be seen, no birds. We have not heard a song in all the woods." And no wonder, going in large parties with muskets and horses, making so much noise, dressed in outlandish unnatural colors, every animal shuns them. Even the frightened pine would run away if it could. But nature lovers, devout, silent, open-eyed, alert, looking and listening with love, sitting still here and there for hours or days, as their genius directs, find no lack of inhabitants in these mountain mansions, and they come to them gladly.

Not to mention the large animals or the small insect people every waterfall has its ouzel, and every tree its squirrel or tamias, or bird—tiny nuthatch threading the furrows of the bark, cheerily whispering to itself as it darts, or perches on a mossy ledge and examines the curled edges of lichens, or Clarke crow, or jay, examining the cones, or some singer-oriole, tanager, warbler, resting, feeding, attending to domestic affairs. Hawks and eagles sail overhead, and grouse walk in happy flocks below, and the song sparrow sings in every bed of chaparral. There is no crowding, to be sure. Unlike the low Eastern trees, those of the Sierra in the main forest belt average nearly 200 feet in height, and of course many birds are required to make much of a show in them, and many voices to fill them. Nevertheless, the whole range from foothills to snowy summits is shaken into song every summer; and though low and thin in winter, the music never ceases.

Prompt Mr. Scott.

A certain Mr. Scott, of Exeter, Eng., whose business required him to travel constantly, was one of the most famous characters for punctuality in the kingdom. By his methodical habits, he accumulated a large fortune, and great many years the landlord of every inn in Cornwall and Devon that he visited knew the exact day and hour he would arrive. A short time before he died, at the advanced age of eighty, a gentleman who was making a journey through Cornwall put up at a small inn at Port Isaac for his dinner. He looked over the bill of fare, and found nothing to his liking. He had, however, seen a fine duck roasting on the fire.

"I'll have that," said he.

"You cannot, sir," replied the landlord, "it is for Mr. Scott, of Exeter."

"I know Mr. Scott very well," replied the traveller. "He is not in your house."

"Very sorry," said the landlord, "but six months ago, when he was last here, he ordered the duck to be ready for him this day, exactly at 2 o'clock."

And to the amazement of the traveller, who chanced to look from the window, the old gentleman was at that moment entering the inn yard, about five minutes before the appointed time.

A Curious Collection.

One of the most remarkable collections of souvenirs ever made is a collection of male opera hats by one of the actresses of a London company. She owns no fewer than 216 of these articles, for it was her whim to make every young man who was introduced to her give her his opera hat as a souvenir. She not only keeps them in their pristine condition, but converts them into all sorts of other things, such as photograph frames, work baskets, and some are even used for the purpose of holding flower pots.

The Chinese are said to remove the pulp from oranges and substitute various jellies. The closest examination fails to reveal any opening or incision in the skin of the fruit.

## UPPER REGIONS OF THE AIR.

Unexplored Space More Interesting Than the North Pole.

Above there, extends a vast unexplored space far more interesting from a scientific point of view than the icy regions around the north pole. No one can reach the limit of the upper regions of the air and live, unless he carries with him air to breathe and fuel to warm him, for at the paltry distance of ten miles above the earth the air is too thin to support respiration, and the thermometer would register far below zero. It would be a region of perpetual snow on a peak of the earth if it should rise to such a height. A person in a balloon could not hear a friend in a neighboring balloon, even if they were near enough to shake hands. There would be no medium for the propagation of sound waves. There would, however, still be a medium for the conduction of electricity—a medium in fact of great conductivity—almost as good as a metal, and it is this medium at even a less height which Tesla proposes to use in his methods of transmitting power hundreds of miles through the air without wires.

We live under a blanket of air which protects us from the extreme cold of outer space. This low-temperature becomes evident fourteen or fifteen thousand feet above the surface of the earth, and world as I have said, reach a point far below zero at a height of ten miles. At this height we should no longer observe the twinkling of the stars, for this scintillation is due to the movements of our atmosphere, which at the height I have mentioned would be extremely rarified. If one could photograph the sun's spectrum at this altitude we could greatly extend our knowledge of the shortest wave lengths of light, for the atmosphere completely absorbs such wave lengths as are concerned in the X-ray phenomenon. That this absorption really takes place can be proved in a laboratory.

The heat and light which we receive from the sun are greatly modified by this blanketing layer of air. The long waves of the energy from the sun are called heat waves. The intermediate waves are termed light waves, and we receive these in full measure. The very short waves, however, are stopped by our atmosphere and are transformed into—what?

The Wreck of a Match.

How much may depend on a seeming trifle is shown in the incident on the lumber schooner, Johanna Swan, which was abandoned in a gale off Hatteras. The cabins were flooded and the water supply had given out. In four days the sailors had not tasted water. To drink the brine of the sea was to induce tortures and endure a more deadly thirst than ever. There was a tank holding three gallons that could be fashioned into a condenser and the mate and a sailor so converted it. A piece of the schooner's rail, dry and full of resin, was chopped off for fuel, and how all that was necessary was a match. A search revealed just one match, that the captain had stowed in a dry pocket. If that went out, woe be to them. But after spluttering for a moment, it blazed up, the shavings caught, the fire was set, the water boiled, and the ship from the steam was enough to provide a drink for every man—pretty smoky water, but as welcome as cocktails, under the circumstances. A German bark heard their bell and took off the crew before its perils and sufferings became more serious. A condensing apparatus of a simple sort would not be a bad thing to take on all craft, considering the possibilities of ill fortune that follow the toilers of the sea.

Ears Best Eyes.

Most people would not doubt be inclined to fancy that the eye was the gateway of quite the most delicate of our senses. But this is not so. The sense of hearing has been proved to be far the most delicate of all the senses. And the sense of touch appears to be perhaps the keenest of all. The tests are very simple.

For testing sight a disc half black, half white is revolved quickly before the eyes. When it reaches a speed of twenty-four revolutions a second the colors cease to appear distinctly any longer to the eye, and the result is gray. For sound a revolving toothed wheel makes a series of clicks, and these to the average man appear distinct sounds up to sixty a second. After that they cannot be distinguished apart. The sense of touch is tried by rapid blows of a tiny electric hammer on the skin. Up to 1,000 a second these blows have been felt separate and distinct.

How a Gold Field Was Discovered.

A novel way of discovering a gold field was recounted by the agent general for western Australia. In 1888 the Mallina gold field was discovered by a lad in this wise: The boy, in picking up a stone to throw at a crow, observed a speck of gold in it, and reported it to the nearest resident magistrate. The magistrate was so excited at the news that he telegraphed to the then governor, and stated that a lad picked up a stone to throw at a crow, in his excitement omitting to say "and saw gold in it." So the governor wired back these words, "What happened to the crow?"

Odorous Flowers.

Most people will be surprised to learn that the majority of flowers have no perfume whatever. An Austrian chemist, who has been making researches into the subject, declared that out of 4,110 varieties known and cultivated in Europe, scarcely 400 have any odor; and of these nearly fifty have an odor which is, in any way, disagreeable.

# 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, Paregoric, 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 CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## The Exclusive Cigar Tobacco STORE!

Pipes and Smokers of all kinds.

Fresh Goods Every Week.

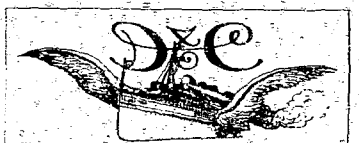
H. C. HINKLEY

Main Street.

For a SUMMER CRUISE take the

## COAST LINE TO MACKINAC

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS



COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a panorama of 450 miles of equal variety and interest.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE 500," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths.

Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$16.50 from Toledo, \$16.25; from Detroit, \$13.75

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.

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CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON R.R.  
THE SHORT LINE TO  
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DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

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

Fast Trains  
Cafe Dining Cars  
Palace Sleeping Cars

## THE LAMP THAT LASTS.

### The New Rochester.

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

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

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

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



## Pabst Malt Extract The Best Tonic

Taken at night stops the eternal thinking by putting you to sleep. It feeds your brain so that it recovers its tone for the next day's toil.

All druggists sell it.



COMMENDS THE USE OF THE

SCOTCH CARPET SWEEDER

WHEREVER CARPETS ARE USED FROM THE HUMBLEST COTTAGE TO THE WESTERN PALACE, TO THE GILDED PALACES OF THE NEW WORLD OF EUROPE, THERE YOU WILL FIND THE SCOTCH CARPET SWEEDER.

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# LOST MAN'S LANE.

## A SECOND EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE,"  
"CLOSED DOOR," "THE AFFAIR NEXT DOOR,"  
ETC., ETC.

### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters of Lost Man's Lane.

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 the 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 Lucretia 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 Lucretia, who gives unsatisfactory reasons for the disturbance. VI and VII.—Mr. Tromb, a neighbor, visits the Knollys. Lucretia is terrified at seeing him and faints. Miss Butterworth receives a letter from Mr. Gryce telling her that if she is in danger to blow upon a whistle he sends her. VIII.—An old crook called Mother Jane appears. Miss Butterworth gives her a quarter, whereupon Mother Jane repeats a curious combination of numbers. IX and 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. Tromb drives Miss Butterworth in his wagon. Returning to the house she witnesses a putting between Lucretia and a lover, whose request for an answer to his suit, Lucretia 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. XV.—Miss Butterworth passes an uncomfortable night. She is locked in her chamber and loses her whistle but recovers it. XVI.—Making further explorations, she finds two shutters tied together with a knot of rope, indicating a death in the house. XVII.—Miss Butterworth is impressed with the gentlemanlike demeanor of Mr. Tromb and goes with him to visit Mother Jane, who repeats her combination of numbers. XVIII.—Miss Butterworth sees on the wall shadows of several persons carrying what appears to be a corpse to its burial. She follows and sees the bearers lower a coffin through a hole in the floor.

The few minutes which elapsed before my quiet was disturbed were spent by me in thinking. I had not only information to give to the police, but I had many little questions to settle in my own mind, for which a spell of uninterrupted contemplation was necessary. One of these was whether, in the event of finding the police amenable, I should reveal or hide from these children of my old friend the fact that it was through my instrumentality that their nefarious secret had been discovered. I wished—I hoped—that the affair might be so concluded, but it all seemed so impossible, especially since Mr. Gryce was not on hand to direct matters, that I spent very little time on this subject, deep and important as it was to all concerned.

The thing to which I devoted my most serious attention was the necessity of telling my story so as to exonerate the girls as much as possible. They were mistaken in their devotion and most unhappy in the exercise of it, but they were not innately wicked and should not be made to appear so. Perhaps the one thing for which I should yet have the best cause to congratulate myself would be the opportunity I had gained to give to their connection with the affair its true and proper coloring. I was still dwelling on this thought when there came a knock at my door which advised me that the visitor I expected had arrived. To open and admit him was the work of a moment, but it took more than a moment for me to overcome my surprise at seeing in my visitor no less person than Mr. Gryce himself, who in our parting interview had assured me he was too old and too feeble for such affairs and must therefore delegate them to me.

"Ah!" I ejaculated slowly. "It is you, is it? Well, I am not surprised. I shouldn't have been. When you say you are old, you mean old enough to pull the wool over other people's eyes, and when you say you are lame you mean that you only halt long enough to let others get far enough ahead for them not to see how fast you hobble up behind them. But do not think I am not glad enough to see you. I am, Mr. Gryce, for I have discovered the secret of Lost Man's Lane and find it somewhat too heavy a one for my own handling."

On the instant, knowing him now as I do, I saw that this was more than he expected.

"You have?" he asked, with just that shade of incredulity which it is so tantalizing to encounter.

"Then I suppose congratulations are in order. But are you sure, Miss Butterworth, that you really have obtained a clue to the many strange and fearful disappearances which have given to this lane its name?"

"I could not be sure," said I, "for I have seen with my eyes and almost touched with my hands the body of one of the victims."

"Quite sure," I returned, nettled. "Why do you doubt it? Because I have kept so quiet and not sounded one note of alarm from my whistle?"

"No," said he. "Knowing your self-restraint so well, I cannot say that that is my reason."

"What is it, then?" I urged.

"Well," said he, "my real reason for doubting if you have been quite as successful as you think is that we ourselves have come upon a clue about which there can be no question. Can you say the same of yours?"

You will expect my answer to have been a decided "Yes," uttered with all the positiveness of which you know me to be capable. But for some reason, perhaps because of the strange influence this man's personality exercises on all—yes, all—who do not absolutely steel themselves against him, I faltered just long enough for him to cry:

"I thought not. The clue is outside the Knollys' house, not in it. Miss Butterworth, for which, of course, you are not to be blamed or your services scorned. I have no doubts they have been invaluable in unearthing a secret, if not the secret."

"Thank you," was my quiet retort. I thought his presumption beyond all bounds and would at that moment have felt justified in snapping my fingers at the clue that he so boasted of had it not been for one thing. What that thing is I am not ready yet to state.

"You and I have come to issue over such matters before," said he, "and therefore need not take too much account of the feelings it is likely to engender. I will merely state that my clue points to Mother Jane and ask if you have found in the visit she paid at the house last night anything which would go to strengthen the suspicion against her."

"Perhaps," said I in a state of disdain that was more or less unparaphrased, considering that my own suspicions previous to my discovery of the real tragedy enacted under my eyes at the Knollys' mansion had played more or less about this old crook.

"Only perhaps?" He smiled, with a playful forbearance with my mood for which I should have been truly grateful to him.

"She was there for no good purpose," said I, "and yet if you had not characterized her as the person most responsible for the crimes we are here to investigate I should have said from all that I saw then and previously of her conduct that she acted as a superintendant rather than principal; and that it is to me you should look for the correct clue to the criminal, notwithstanding your confidence in your own theories and my momentary hesitation to assert that there was no possible defect in mine."

"Miss Butterworth," I thought he looked a trifle shaken—"what did Mother Jane do in that closely shuttered house last night?"

"Mother Jane? Well! Did he think I was going to introduce my tragic story by telling what Mother Jane did? I must have looked irritated, and indeed I think I had cause."

"Mother Jane ate her supper," I snapped out angrily. "Miss Knollys gave it to her. Then she helped a little with a piece of work they had on hand. It will not interest you to know what it was, nothing to do with your clue, I warrant."

He did not get angry. He has an admirable temper, has Mr. Gryce, but he did stop a minute to consider.

"Miss Butterworth," he said at last, "most detectives would have held their peace and let you go on with what you have to tell without a hint that it was either unwelcome or unnecessary; but I have consideration for persons' feelings and for persons' secrets so long as they do not come in collision with the law, and my opinion is, or was when I entered this room, that such discoveries as you have made at your old friend's house (why need he emphasize friend—did he think I forgot for a moment that Althea was my friend?) were connected rather with some family difficulty than with the dreadful affair we are considering. That is why I hastened to tell you that we had found a clue to the disappearances and in Mother Jane's cottage. I wished to save this Miss Knollys."

If he had thought to mollify me this way, he did not succeed. He saw it and made haste to say:

"Not that I doubt your consideration for them, only the justness of your conclusions."

"You have doubted those before and with more reason," I replied, "yet they were not altogether false."

"That I am willing to acknowledge, so willing that if you still think after I have told my story that yours is apropos and touches the case then I will listen to it only too eagerly. My object is to find the real criminal in this matter. I say at the present moment it is Mother Jane."

would be better than all this talk. One small reason, Mr. Gryce, as good as none, I did not say what, but the fillip it gave to his intention stood me in good stead, for he launched immediately into the matter with no further play upon my curiosity, which was now, as you can believe, thoroughly aroused, though I could not believe that anything he had to bring up against Mother Jane could for a moment stand against the death and burial I had seen and almost played a part in Miss Knollys' house during the two previous nights.

### CHAPTER XXIV. THE ENIGMA OF NUMBERS.

"When I told you that Mother Jane was out of the question in this matter, I meant out of the question for you. She was a subject to be handled by the police, and we have handled her. Yesterday afternoon I made a search of her cabin. Here Mr. Gryce paused and eyed me quizzically. He sometimes does eye me, which same I am not bound to

take as a compliment, considering how fond he is of concentrating all his wisdom upon small and insignificant objects.

"I wonder," said he, "what you would have done in such a search as that. It was no common one, I assure you. There are not many hiding places between Mother Jane's four walls."

I felt myself begin to tremble, with eagerness, of course.

"I wish I had been given the opportunity," said I—"that is, if anything was to be found there."

He seemed to be in a sympathetic mood toward me, or perhaps—and this is the likelier supposition—he had a minute of leisure and thought he could afford to give himself a little quiet amusement. However that is, he answered me by saying:

"The opportunity is not lost. You have been in that cabin and have noted, I have no doubt, its extreme simplicity. Yet it contains, or rather did contain up till last night, distinct evidences of more than one of the crimes which have been perpetrated in this lane."

"Good! And you want me to guess where you found them? Well, it's not fair."

"Ah, and why not?"

"Because you probably did not find them on your first attempt. You had time to look and change your mind and look again. I am asked to guess at once and without second trial, what I warrant, it took you several trials to determine."

"Humph!" He could not help but laugh. "And why do you think it took me several trials?"

"Because there is more than one thing in that room made up of parts."

"Parts?" He attempted to look puzzled, but I would not have it.

"You know what I mean," I declared. "70 parts, 28, or whatever the numbers are she so constantly mutters."

His admiration was unqualified and sincere.

"Miss Butterworth," said he, "you are a woman after my own heart. How came you to think that her mutterings had anything to do with a hiding place?"

"Because it did not have anything to do with the amount of money I gave her. When I handed her 25 cents, she cried, 'Seventy, 28 and now 10! Ten what? Not 10 cents or \$10, but ten!'"

"Why do you stop?"

"I do not want to risk my reputation on a guess. There is a quilt on the bed made up of innumerable pieces. There is a pavement under foot of neatly laid bricks."

"And there is a Bible on the stand whose leaves number many over 70."

"Ah, was it in the Bible you found?"

His smile put mine quite to shame.

"I must acknowledge," he cried, "that I looked in the Bible, but I found nothing there beyond what we all seek when we open its sacred covers. Shall I tell my story?"

He was evidently bursting with pride. You would think that after a half century of just such successes a man would take his honors more quietly. But pshaw! Human nature is just the same in the old as in the young. He was no more tired of compliment or of awakening the astonishment of those he confided in than if he was out on his first great case. Of course in presence of such

weakness I could do nothing less than give him a sympathetic ear. I may be old myself some day. Besides, his story was likely to prove more or less interesting.

"Tell your story," I repeated. "Don't you see that I am?"—I was going to say "on pins and needles till I hear it," but that is a vulgar expression for a woman like myself and might prove I was becoming deteriorated by the business into which I had been pushed more or less against my will; so I altered the words happily before they were spoken into—"that I am in a state of the liveliest curiosity concerning the whole matter. Tell your story, of course."

"Well, Miss Butterworth, if I do it is because I know you will appreciate it. You, like myself, placed weight upon the numbers she is forever running over, and you, like myself, have conceived the possibility of those numbers having reference to something in the one room she inhabits. At first glance the extreme bareness of the spot seemed

to promise nothing to my curiosity. I looked at the floor and encountered no signs of any disturbance having taken place in those symmetrically laid bricks for years. Yet I counted up to 70 one way and 28 the other, and marking the brick thus selected began to pry it out. It came with difficulty and showed me nothing underneath but green mold and innumerable frightened insects. Then I counted the bricks the other way, but nothing came of it. The floor does not appear to have been disturbed for years. Turning my attention away from the floor, I began upon the quilt. This was a worse job than the other, and it took me an hour to rip apart the block I settled upon as the suspicious one, but it all came to nothing also. There was no hidden treasure in the quilt. Then I searched the walls, using the measurements 70 by 28, but no result followed these endeavors, and—what do you think I did then?"

"You will tell me," I said, "if I give you one more minute to do it in."

"Very well," said he. "I see you do not know, madam. Having searched below and around me, I next turned my attention overhead. Do you remember the strings and strings of dried vegetables that decorate the beams above?"

"I do," I said, "not stinting any of the astonishment I really felt."

"Well, I began to count them next, and when I reached the seventieth onion from the open doorway I crashed it between my fingers and—this fell out, madam—worthless trinkets, as you will immediately see, but—"

"Well, well," I urged.

"They have been identified as belonging to the pedlar who was one of the victims in these late and interesting cases."

"Ah, ah!" I cried out, somewhat amazed. I own "And number 28?"

"That was a carrot, and it held a really valuable ring—a ruby surrounded by diamonds. If you remember, I once spoke to you of this ring. It was the property of young Mr. Chittenden and worn by him while he was in this village. He disappeared on his way to the railway station, having taken, as many can vouch for, the short detour by Lost Man's Lane, which would lead him directly by Mother Jane's cottage."

"You thrill me," said I, keeping down with admirable self-possession my own thoughts in regard to this matter. "And what of No. 19, beyond which she said she could not count?"

"In 10 was your 25 cent piece, and in various other vegetables small coins whose whole value was of a pitiful smallness. The only numbers which seemed to make any impression on her mind were those connected with these crimes. Very good evidence, Miss Butterworth, that Mother Jane holds the clue to this matter, even if she is not ready to say for the actual killing and putting to death of the individuals represented by this property."

"Certainly," I answered, "and if you thought of examining her after her return from the Knollys' mansion last night you would probably have found upon her some similar evidence of her complicity in the last crime of this terrible series. It would needs have been small, as silly Rufus, as I take it, neither indulged in the brass trinkets sold by the old pedlar nor the real jewelry of a well-to-do man like the young westerner."

"Silly Rufus?"

Taken aback, almost overwhelmed by a statement for which I was in no degree prepared, and yet which I could not but think false for all his quiet self-assurance, I stolidly replied:

"Since you say it was a dog, prove that. It will be time enough for me to talk when your supposition is proved untenable."

"Madam,"—he was not angry; fellow feeling for the disappointment he considered me a prey to made him very gentle to me—"madam, if you know it was not a dog, say so. I do not wish to waste my time."

"I do not know it."

"Very well, then, I will tell you why I think my supposition true. Mr. Knollys, as you probably have already discovered, is a man with a secret passion for vivisection."

"Yes," said I, "I have discovered that."

"It is known to his family, and it is known to a very few others, but it is not known to the world at large, not even to his fellow villagers."

"I can believe it," said I.

"His sisters, who are gentle girls, feel dreadful about it. They have tried in every way to influence him to abandon it, but unsuccessfully so far, for he is not only entirely unamenable to persuasion, but has a name of such brutality he could not live without some such excitement to help away his life in this dreary house. All they can do, then, is to conceal these cruelties from the eyes of the people who already execrate him for his many roughnesses and

"He was the last to disappear from these parts, was he not?"

"Yes, madam."

"And such should have left some clue to his fate in the hands of this old crook if her motive in removing him was, as you seem to think, entirely that of gain."

"I did not say it was entirely so. Silly Rufus would be the last person any one, even such a non compos mentis as Mother Jane, would destroy for hope of gain."

"But what other motive could she have, and, Mr. Gryce, where could she bestow the bodies of so many unfortunate victims, even if by her great strength she could succeed in killing them?"

"There you have us," said he. "We have not been able as yet to unearth any bodies. Have you?"

"No," said I, with some little show of triumph showing through my disdain, "but I can show you where to unearth one."

He should have been startled, profoundly so. Why wasn't he? I asked that of myself over and over in the one instant he weighed his words before answering.

"You know something then, definitely," he declared. "You have come across a grave or a mound which you have taken for a grave."

"I shook my head."

"No mound," said I. "Why should I not play for an instant or more with his curiosity? He had with mine."

"Ah, then, why do you talk of unearthing? No one has told you where you can lay hand on Silly Rufus' body, I take it."

"No," said I. "The house Knollys is not inclined to give up its secrets."

He started, glancing almost remorsefully first at the tip, then at the head of the cane he was balancing in his hand.

"It's too bad," he muttered, "but you've been led astray. Miss Butterworth, excusable, I acknowledge, quite excusable, but set in a way to give you quite wrong conclusions. The secret of the Knollys' house—But wait a moment. Then you were not locked up in your room last night?"

"Scarcely," I returned, wavering between the doubts he had awakened by his first sentence and the surprise which his last could not fail to give me.

"I might have known they would not be likely to catch you in a trap," he remarked. "So you were up and in the halls?"

"I was up," said I, "and in the halls. May I ask where you were?"

He paid no heed to the last sentence. "This complicates matters," said he, "and yet perhaps it is as well. I understand you now, and in a few minutes you will understand me. You thought it was Silly Rufus who was buried last night. That was rather an awful thought, Miss Butterworth. I wonder that you look as well as you do, madam. Truly you are a wonderful woman—a very wonderful woman."

"A trace to compliments," I cried. "If you know as much as your words show of what went on in that illomened house last night, you ought to show some degree of emotion yourself, for, if it was not Silly Rufus who was laid away under the flower parter who, then, was it? No one for whom tears could openly be shed or of whose death public acknowledgment could be made, or we would not be sitting here talking away at cross purposes the morning after his burial."

"Tears are not shed or public acknowledgment made for the subject of a half crazy man's love for scientific investigation. It was a dog, you saw, buried, madam—a favorite dog which Mr. Knollys loved, but which for all that could not escape that half monster's passion for vivisection."

"You are playing with me," I cried, "outrageously and immensely playing with me. A dog laid away in such secrecy and with such a degree of feeling as I was witness to? You must think me in my dotage, or else—"

"We will take the rest of the sentence for granted," he said. "You know that I can have no wish to insult your intelligence, Miss Butterworth, and if I say dog I must have ample reasons for it. Can you contradict those reasons? Do you know it was a man that was buried there last night? If you do, there is no more to be said, or, rather, there is everything to be said, for that would give to the transaction of last night a very dreadful and tragic significance which at present I am not disposed to ascribe to it."

Taken aback, almost overwhelmed by a statement for which I was in no degree prepared, and yet which I could not but think false for all his quiet self-assurance, I stolidly replied:

"Since you say it was a dog, prove that. It will be time enough for me to talk when your supposition is proved untenable."

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**CASITORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature  
of  
*Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

The undoubted safety under which the lives. Time was when I thought this shadow had a substance worth our investigation, but a further knowledge of his real fault and a complete knowledge of his sisters' virtues turned my inquiries in a new direction, where I have found, as I have told you, actual reason for arresting Mother Jane. Have you anything to say against it? Cannot you see that all your suspicious can be explained by the brother's cruel impulses and the sisters' horror of having those impulses known?"

I thought a moment, then I cried out boldly: "No, I cannot, Mr. Gryce. The anxiety, the fear, which I saw depicted on these sisters' faces for days, might have some such explanation perhaps, but the knot of rope on the window shutter, the open Bible in the room of death (William's room), Mr. Gryce, proclaim that it was a human being for whom Lucretia's sobb went up, and so shall I continue to think till investigation has proved my mistake."

"I do not follow you," he said, moved for the first time from his composure. "What do you mean by a knot of rope, and when was it you obtained entrance into William's room?"

"I have points to relate," was my quiet retort, "as interesting as anything you have told me of your investigations at Mother Jane's cottage. Did you think I simply walked over the outside of things, Mr. Gryce?"

"I should not have done you that injustice."

"I have pierced, as I think, deeper than even yourself into William's character. I think him capable—but do satisfy my curiosity on one point first, Mr. Gryce. How came you to know as much as you do about last night's proceedings? You could not have been in the house. Did you succeed, then, in making Mother Jane reveal on her return what it was she took part in?"

The tip of his cane was up, and he frowned at it. Then the handle took its place, and he gave it a good natured snuff.

"Miss Butterworth," said he, "I have not succeeded in making Mother Jane at any time go beyond her numerical monologue. But you have been more successful." And with a sudden marvelous change of expression, pose and manner he threw over his head my shawl, which had fallen to the floor in my astonishment, and, rocking himself to and fro before me, muttered grimly:

"Seventy! Twenty-eight! Ten! No more, I cannot do more. Go."

"Mr. Gryce," I exclaimed, "it was then you saw—"

In Mother Jane's cottage with Mr. Knollys, he finished. "And it was I who helped to bury what you now declare to be real terror and astonishment, to have been a human being. Miss Butterworth, what about the knot of rope?" Tell me."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**At the Mission.**  
Pretty Teacher (intent on the lesson)—And vast swarms of flies descended on the land and came into the houses of the Egyptians and covered their clothing and their tables and all their food, but (impressively) there were no flies on the children of Israel.

Small Boy—Please, marm, there ain't now, either.—Harlem Life.

## Is Baby Too Thin?

If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

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



I SHRANK A STEP UPWARD.



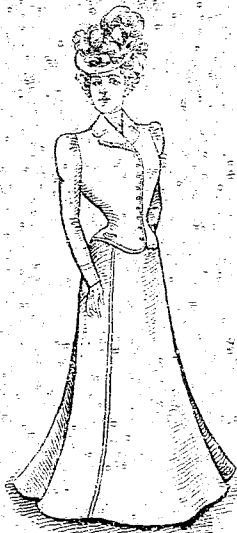
# Extraordinary Offerings....

## Ladies' Garments!

## This Week

Will be something for the Ladies in Tailor-Made Suits.

Jackets! Capes!



Tailor Suits...

\$3.99.

Silk Lined. A beautiful line: Skirts as well as Jackets, handsomely made. Tailor made Suits new

\$3.99, \$5.99, \$6.99  
\$8.49 to \$11.49.

\$3.50 Ladies' Silk Lined

CAPE \$1.99.

SILK CAPES. SERGE CAPES.  
SILK LINED CLAY WORKED CAPES.

A very choice showing, all silk lined at \$1.99 to best at \$4.50

Ladies' Jackets...

in light colors and new blues. A bright new showing for this week. The best values too, yet offered. We want you to call and look them over; you are as welcome to look as to trade.

Saturday will be **SELL DAY** for the Ladies: brown, tan, black, red, blue, gold, in fact all colors and grades 10c up.

Saturday will be **WASH DRESS GOODS DAY**, all brand new; corded Dimities actually worth 10c and 12c yd. Saturday they go at 5c yd.

We have a fine line of Ladies' Ready to wear Skirts, all lengths, nicely made up, beautiful patterns and they range in price from \$1.25 to \$7. You are always welcome whether you wish to purchase or not. And we again urge you to call to-morrow (Saturday) and see these bargains for yourself.

Yours very truly,

**T J**

### A Coffe, Tea and Butter Talk!

With a Telephone in your house and another in my store, our delivery system brings Novi to your very door.

**Coffee.**—In the Coffee Deal we are on the front seat—15, 20, 25, 30c lb

**Tea.**—We have got the Best Tea we ever owned to sell for—60c lb

**Choice Butter.**—To-day is worth 10c lb. You can Telephone us free and we will deliver it promptly.

**C. E. GOODELL, Nov.**  
TELEPHONE

### NEIGHBORHOOD

#### Novi News.

Grace Court has a new bicycle. Hiram Holmes is fast recovering. Mrs. Morse has been suffering with the measles.

Miss Clara Becker is a Pontiac visitor this week. Mr. and Mrs. Aivin Coates spent Sunday with J. Deveraux.

Mr. and Mrs. James Deveraux were Detroit visitors Friday. Mrs. Geo. King and infant daughter spent Saturday in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Coates of Milford visited friends in Novi Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shabe Abbey have come here to spend the summer.

Mrs. Harry Bogart of Pontiac visited her parents here this week.

The Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. VanVleet Wednesday afternoon.

W. D. Stark has moved into the house formerly owned by Mrs. Austin.

Miss Flora Crosby was a guest at Mrs. Frank Chapman's last Saturday.

Mr. Higgins has been building a small addition to his blacksmith shop.

Frank Heath and wife of Wixom visited at D. C. Dunham's last week Friday.

The Woman's Home Missionary society met with Mrs. Reynolds on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vannocker and Mrs. James Selden were Brighton visitors this week.

Miss Bertha Donelson was the guest of Beatrice Austin Saturday and Sunday.

Rudd Jones had the misfortune to sprain his knee while playing football at school Tuesday.

The BYPC will give a musical and literary entertainment in the Baptist church Tuesday evening May 23.

Ralph Mosher and Vergil Gormoni wheeled to Ypsilanti last week Wednesday, returning the following day.

"Pat" is very modest in regard to his editorial work. That is, he does not like to tell about it himself. Has anyone heard him kick about "the other fellow" bragging him up?

Mrs. Hester Grogner underwent a very painful surgical operation Thursday morning. Dr. Burgess removed a very troublesome abscess. This is the sixth operation she has undergone in the last few years.

Report of West Novi school beginning April 17, '99 is: No. enrolled 17; average daily attendance 15. Those neither absent nor tardy were Martha Schroder, Perry Miles, Earl Parker, tardy once, Iva Dodge and Emma Ash. Teacher: Nettie Marshall.

**Walled Lake News.**

Grant Stitt of Chicago is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Oliver Evans this week.

Miss Bertha Welch of Milford spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Warren Estes.

Miss Bertha Donelson of Novi was the guest of Beatrice Austin over Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Wells of Detroit spent part of the week with her sisters, Mrs. Chas. Merithew and Mrs. Ed. Baker.

Little Beryl Axford who has been quite ill for a few weeks does not improve but seems to be gradually weakening.

#### 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.

#### Meads Mills News.

Ray Rogers, wife and baby spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Evans' children were taken to the Coldwater school last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lundy of Northville were guests at John Martin's Sunday.

Mrs. H. S. Green returned last Saturday from a week's visit in West Plymouth.

Mrs. David Barber was very much surprised when William Watt, her brother, came last Monday to visit her from Crofordsville, Ind. She had not seen him for 35 years.

#### Salem News.

Henry Waldron of Worden was in town Wednesday.

James Heener shipped stock from Salem Wednesday.

Farmers around here have planted but little corn as yet.

W. P. Holmes moved some buildings for James Murray last week.

Librarian Utrey of Detroit was out to Salem Wednesday to visit his farm.

Mrs. Wm. Coleman is quite ill though somewhat improved from last week.

Miss Blanche Orr has returned from an extended visit among relatives in Detroit.

Charley Stanbro is improving his house with a coat of paint. He wields the brush himself.

The board of review has been looking over Supervisor Kingsley's assessment roll this week.

The BYPC will give an ice-cream social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Herrick this evening.

Mrs. Geo. W. Wilson of Walled Lake has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Rider, the past week.

Last Sabbath being Sunday school day a union service was held in the Baptist church. Rev. Mr. Thrasher gave the address.

The copious showers which we have received of late make the farmers joyous, smiling, and anxious to reach the barn all at the same time.

Harry Clark, a farmer in the north part of the township, is very sick at this writing, with stoppage of the bowels and fairs are entertained of his recovery.

Those who attended the recent party at John Growth's report a fine time with but precious few ladies in attendance. "What's the matter with our Salem young men?"

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Cook, former residents of Flint but for many years residents of Flint, have been for several weeks visiting friends at Northville, Salem, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor. They will return to Flint soon.

#### 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, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at G. C. Hueston's Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

#### Farmington News.

C. F. White was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

C. W. Botsford is having his residence newly painted and papered.

The OES will hold their regular meeting next week Thursday evening.

Mrs. Corolla Murray who has been seriously ill is now able to sit up a little.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Muller now occupy Mrs. Selby's house on Rogers street.

Geo. Stewart, wife and children of Detroit, were Farmington callers Sunday.

Miss Nellie Bloomer and Mrs. L. M. Doherty were Pontiac visitors last Saturday.

Chas. Pettibone accompanied Rev. W. H. Lloyd to his Livonia charge last Sunday.

Bruce Babcock, one of the volunteers in the Cuban war, is expected home this week.

The Ladies Literary club will meet next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Blake Northrop.

Mrs. Constantine Collins who has been a great sufferer for a long time was taken much worse Tuesday.

Mr. McKinnon and lady friend both of Detroit were guests Saturday and Sunday of H. N. McClacken.

Miss Minnie Oldenburg and friend, Miss Allen of Lapeer, have been guests at the former's home this week.

During the severe storm Tuesday it became so dark that it was necessary to light lamps in order to see to work.

Misses Jennie L. White and Maud Edwards were pleasantly entertained last Friday at the home of A. C. Smith and wife of Novi.

Mrs. William Bond of New Hudson has been the guest of other sisters, Mrs. John Thayer and Mrs. Charles Mosher for a few days.

Mrs. Charles McDermott has had a fine new monument placed on her lot in the village cemetery. Mr. E. F. Fown of Pontiac executed the work.

H. W. Moore has fitted up in a very neat and up-to-date style a part of his general store for an ice cream parlor. It looks very nice and his cream is fine.

C. F. White has just placed in his store a soda fountain. Your choice now of ice cream, ice cream soda, or soda water also all kinds of vegetables, bakery, nuts and candies at reasonable prices.

### The Popular Place!

Where you get lowest prices, that's the popular place—and that's at A. M. KERBY'S.

The Tea that excels all other, Uncoi Japn T... 50c lb  
Extra Tea... 35c lb  
Tea Dust... 25c lb  
4 lbs V-C Crackers... 25c  
Mocha and Java Coffee 28c lb  
Choice... 15c, 12c pkg

#### SMOKED and SALT MEATS.

Give me a call and the prices will call you again at

**A. M. Kerby's, NOVI, MICH.**

#### A Novi Romance.

W. H. Eisenlord formerly of Novi, but now a resident of Denver, Col., will be married next month. Mr. Eisenlord will be remembered by many of the old residents of Novi. His grandfather, the late Peter Eisenlord lived here many years and was one of Novi's earliest pioneers. The young man left Novi to grow up with the boundless west, and several years ago settled in Denver. He is a brilliant young man and has already made his mark in the world of letters, of science and of mechanism. With all his love for the higher forms of education he had combined great affections for the physical and is one of the most noted athletes in the Rocky mountain section and although his chest measurement is 27 inches, he has a chest expansion of 17 inches. He cannot therefore be called an anti-expansionist, although his views on the national policy do not agree with the present administration. Novi sends congratulations to the happy couple.

#### A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut, or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by G. C. Hueston, Druggist. 1-5

## Ribbons!

Of all the fancy colors for all purposes, these are very fine and going fast.

A few more of those nice Shirt Waists received this week, new in pattern and make-up—also a nice little novelty in the Beauty Pin. You need one.

Ladies' full length, extra quality seamless Stockings at 5c and 10c per pair.

Cupid Waists for Children; and ribbed, silk trimmed gauze Vests for Ladies at 25c, 50c

Large line of Men's Work Shirts, too good for work purposes, at 75c; and the Peninsular Overalls, 9 ounce, heavy weights at 50c pr.

Regular \$1.25 Pants at 75c to close.

**H. H. JONES, Novi.**

#### THE PERSECUTION OF JONES.

CHAPTER VII.—When the agent heard this, he seized a copy of a certificate from a clergyman's wife, and blew out his brains with a pistol, evidently determined to follow Jones into the next world, and sell him a sewing machine at all hazards. We give this narrative for what it is worth.—[The End].

## T. J. Perkins & Co.

are offering some winning bargains in Men's Suits, strictly all wool, good value at \$12, we are closing the lot at just 1/2 the price \$6, sizes 35 to 40; they are bargains and cannot be duplicated. **\$6.00**

Other good values in Suits at **\$7.50 and \$8.00**

Our line of \$10 Suits are surprising values, including Blue Serge, Fancy Weaves and Checks. **\$10.00**

Boys' and Youths' Suits at **\$1.50 to \$4.50** Odd Pants at **25c to 50c**

Jackets, Overalls, Working Shirts at **25c up** Full line of Fancy Shirts at **50c**

Straw Hats, full line **10c to \$1.00**

Our 25c Gents' Balbriggan Underwear is a money saver to you. **25c**

While our 50c line is of equal value. **50c**

Neckwear: Lawn Ties **15c up**

Tecks, Boys, Four-in-hands, Clubs, Puffs, and Imperials, large line, at. **25c**

**Dry Goods Stock Complete.**

Another shipment received this week of those good fitting Shirt Waists; all the ladies are delighted with them.

**T. J. Perkins & Co.**