

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXX, No. 41.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1899.

\$1.00 Per year in Advance

THOUGHT HE WAS TO BE HANGED.

TOM EVANS OF MEADS MILLS A
BADLY SCARED MAN.

Told his Tale of Woe to a Detroit
News Reporter.

The scare some Meads Mills farmers gave Thos. Evans last week as a warning to vacate the township, a brief mention of which was made in last week's Record, is still the subject of conversation on our streets. Instead of going on to Toledo as he promised, Evans evidently meandered towards Detroit where he met a News reporter to whom he told a highly colored tale of woe.

How it feels to have a rope around your neck and be hanged almost to death, was described to a News reporter Saturday morning by Thomas Evans of Meads Mills, who was carried away from the presence of his wife last week Thursday by a mob and swung to the branch of a tree in an attempt to make him confess a crime of which a jury before Judge Walte, a few weeks ago, said he was not guilty.

"Evans is a good-looking man of about 30 years of age and weighs about 180 pounds."

"Yes, I am the man who was hanged," he said to a reporter who approached him Saturday morning at his lodging-house, 223 Jefferson avenue.

"How does it feel to be hanged? Well it's not a very pleasant sensation," he replied as he calmly puffed away at a cigar. "I tell you that when I was swung into the air and saw the mob of furious people around me yelling and screeching and cursing, I felt that it was all up with



THOMAS EVANS

Who played leading role in Thursday's "lynching" sensation at Meads Mills.

me. I tried my best to stretch my feet and reach the ground with my toes, and I never before cursed my back at having short feet.

"You know I went to see my wife to make arrangements for the care of our little boy. While I was in the house the mob arrived. There were a dozen men. They came rushing into the house shouting death to me. They told me to leave the town. I didn't want to monkey with them, so I said I would. I went outside and started down the road. In a moment the mob was after me in a farmer's wagon. They lassoed me with a rope and dragged me along the road for some distance. They shouted: 'Hang him! Kill him!' Hair a dozen times I slipped away from the rope and thought I would make a run for my life, but I was soon convinced that it was useless.

"When we got to a quiet spot, the mob put a slip-not around my neck, tossed the other end of the rope over the branch of a big white-barked tree. Then the leader stepped up to me. Meads Mills, the scene of Thursday's alleged attempt at lynching, Tom Evans referred to in the above dispatch is a small settlement a mile south of Northville, and the Evans abode is located a short distance south-west of the old foundry. Tom's ferocious mob was ten indignant but prominent residents of that place and one or two well known citizens of Northville, who make no attempt to conceal their identity.

During the noon hour on that day they called at Tom's home in a very elderly manner and invited him to leave town. He agreed and the men in the lumber wagon escorted him south to the town line, where, to give a final incentive to move on, placed the rope around his neck, threw it over a limb and pulled once until for an instant Tom's head was hanged up rather straight, and possibly a trifle uncomfortable. The "furiousness" of the mob, the "yelling and cursing" part was Tom's vivid imagination, and people say he was no where near as much in danger then as he will be if he comes back again. Some six months ago he was sent to the house of correction for 30 days for non-support, and the family have been lashed after by the town and neighbors.

The three step-children were recently placed in the Coldwater home by Supervisor Benton. His wife has been working for Mrs. Pitt Johnson from whence Evans enticed her during last week to their tumble down

THE IRONY OF FATE.



THE PROBABILITIES ARE THAT THE ONLY EUROPEAN POINT WHERE ENGLAND CAN DO HONOR TO DEWEY WILL BE AT GIBRALTAR.

—From Detroit Evening News.

"Confess, or up you go," he said. I told him I didn't do it, and then I was up in the air before I knew it. The rope was tight around my neck instantly. It was a horrible feeling, and everything that I had ever done in my life, probably came back to me, but I had not committed that crime. I yelled at first. They let me down and I begged of them not to do that again, but when I wouldn't confess, up I went again, because the leader yelled like a true southerner: 'Pull him up again, boys.' I was sure that I was about to die. I was losing my wind and I couldn't get a breath. The rope seemed to be cutting right through my neck, and I was thinking my head would pop off. Everything was becoming dark around me; I could see the sky no more; there was a noise that sounded to me like the shrieking of the wings of Satan, and just then my feet hit something solid, the light came to my eyes again and I was in a heap upon the ground with the mob around me.

"When I got my strength those brutes tried to make me confess, but I wouldn't, and then I thought that I would have to make one more struggle for my life. I have been a sailor for 18 years, and I know a good deal about ropes. I slipped that rope from around my neck, and before they realized it I was 25 yards down the road, and I ran—well I ran like hell. I never looked back once. They followed some distance, shouting like the fiends. I got away from them and came to Detroit.

"I have retained Tom Navin, and I intend to sue the men in that mob for damages. I know them all." Around Evans neck there is a dark blister where the rope has disfigured the flesh and which testifies to the experience the man has had.

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house. This last act aroused indignation and the neighbors determined to rid the community of him. He is credited with being a big, worthless lazy fellow leaving his family to the care of the neighbors and the town. It is intimated if he returns again or attempts any funny business he may again be arrested. There is no sympathy expressed for Evans here and the impression appears to be that he did not get half his deserts.

The participants in the affair do not appear to be at all alarmed by Tom's threats to have them arrested.

AN OAKLAND PIONEER

M. Augustus White of Farmington
Died Monday.

M. Augustus White, one of Oakland county's well known pioneers, died at his home in Farmington Monday morning. The funeral was held from the late home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Lloyd officiating.

Mr. White was not only one of Oakland county's oldest and most highly respected citizens, but he had the proud distinction of being the oldest township clerk both in years and point of service in Michigan if not in the United States. He was past seventy-eight years of age and for forty years ending April last, he had been town clerk of Farmington township. Previous to moving to Farmington two score years ago he held the same office in Novi town, making nearly half a century in office. His strict integrity and courteous ways won for him not only the lasting friendship of all those who transacted business at his office, but of every acquaintance as well. Of him it can truly be said "a good man is gone."

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE

Joseph D. Yerkes Died Early Tuesday Morning.

One by one they pass away. Joseph D. Yerkes, who lived just east of the village, died early Tuesday morning. Mr. Yerkes had been in feeble health for a long time and his death while universally regretted was not unexpected. "Uncle Joe," as he was best known, was born in Seneca county, New York, Oct. 8, 1819, and with his parents came to Michigan in May, 1826, since which time he has resided in Oakland county, in the vicinity of Northville. His residence in Michigan covers a period of 73 years, making him without doubt the oldest pioneer of that county. He was united in marriage with Miss Mary Dunlap in 1846, who with one son, Attorney C. C. Yerkes, survives him. Mr. Yerkes was the oldest of a family of ten children, six of whom are living. He was well known and highly respected not only in Oakland county but in Wayne as well.

The funeral occurred from the home Wednesday afternoon. Rev. J. H. Herbener officiating.

McCormick Day.

C. C. Chadwick will deliver three car loads of McCormick machines tomorrow, Saturday, morning. The farmers will be banqueted at the Park hotel.

EVANS HAS

BEGUN SUIT.

WANTS \$25,000 FOR THAT "NECK-TIE SOCIAL."

Gives the Names of His Alleged Assailants.

Through his attorney, Albert Widdis, who successfully defended him during his recent trial for criminally misusing his young step-daughter, Thos. Evans, the Meads Mills lyncher, has begun a damage suit against his alleged assailants, claiming the "social" was injurious to his neck and feelings to the tune of about \$25,000. As defendants he names the following: Cassius M. Benton, Carmi G. Benton, Peter Hansen, W. Pitt Johnson, Gideon Pitt Benton, Wm. Johnson, David Barber, Perrine White, George Hoyt and Thomas Harrison. The suit was begun by civil summons.

GEORGE REECE

About Two Miles South of Here
Died Sunday.

George, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Reece, living about two miles south of here died Sunday of heart disease. The funeral occurred from the home Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Oliver officiating. Deceased was 24 years of age and much thought of.

Notice to the Public.

Persons wishing to join the Northville Improvement Association and who have not been called upon by the committee personally, can do so by leaving their names at the post-office for W. H. Hutton, at the store of B. A. Wheeler or give to W. T. Gurr thereby saving the committee much time and work. Let every man or woman interested in the welfare of our town put their shoulder to the wheel and with a long pull, a short pull and a pull all-together we will see even greater prosperity than ever before in this the "Switzerland of Michigan."

W. H. Hutton,
B. A. Wheeler,
W. T. Gurr,
Committee.

Publisher's Notice.

Friends and readers of the Record will confer a favor on the paper, and themselves as well, by asking Judge of Probate Durfee to publish all notices of estates in which they may be interested, in the Record. The judge is perfectly willing and a request is all that is necessary.

EXCURSION NOTICE DET. GO. 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 75c. Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

Just

\$11.00

Three New Patterns in Dinnerware. Your choice of either, in 100-piece sets at just

\$11.00

We want Eggs at 11 cents cash, 12 cents in trade.

R. H. PURDY, Northville.

Groceries, Crockery, Lamps, Etc.

Change in Bicycle Prices

Try us.

Plows.

We carry Repairs for the Oliver, Syracuse and Ward.

Harness Goods.

Collars, Blankets, Straps, etc.

PENINSULAR and GARLAND Steel Ranges.

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

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

At B. A. Wheeler's THIS WEEK:

A sack of Fresh Roasted Peanuts that are fine.

A Fine Assortment of Fresh Candies.

See our line of Salmon.

A Special Bargain in Tea.

Box of Cocoa Powder for 10c

One Pound Can Baking Powder for 5c

4 lbs V-Crackers.....	25c	Bulk Olives, per qt.....	30c	
3 lbs Prunes.....	25c	Lemons, per doz.....	25c	
Graham Crackers.....	10c	Biscuit (something unique) box.....	5c	
10 bars Cuba Soap.....				25c

B. A. WHEELER.

Drugs and Druggists Sundries, Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda.

You will find everything at Hueston's Pharmacy, both for the sick and for the well. Patent medicines at cut rate prices.

66 Main St. NORTHVILLE, MICH. Hueston's Pharmacy.

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 Northville Record.

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

Terms of Subscription.—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c. Single copies 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, 1 cent per word invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 1 cent per word. For rent, for sale, wanted, found, lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies of reasonable length one insertion free. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m. No false advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Proprietor.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers are requested to note the date 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 26, 1899.

Suburban News.

The May Festival at Ann Arbor surpassed all preceding efforts as usual.

All the teachers in the Milford village schools have been engaged for another year.

Dewey and the Fourth of July will make a combination that will justify a whole lot of racket.

The Pontiac Post came to the Record table last week with two full page supplements—but they were just alike.

The Plymouth Mail discards its "patent inside" June 1 and after that date its interior anatomy will be under home supervision.

The meetings of the Star of Hope mission at Plymouth are to be held every evening, with a half hour song service opening each session.

The legal rate of interest for Michigan is now 7 per cent and the permissible rate 7 per cent instead of 6 and 8, according to recent action of the senate.

Brighton is going to celebrate the "glorious" and South Lyon is tentatively considering the advisability of a bang up time on the same date as is also Caledon.

Rochester is to have a Masonic temple in the upper story of a new block to be built for that and other purposes. The block is to be 60 by 50 ft in dimensions.

Shilawasse Co. has been experimenting for six months with free rural mail delivery in certain sections, and the result has been highly satisfactory according to report.

Farmington township has contributed \$1,000 of the \$75,000 paid in state land county for the privilege of filling the cup that cheers and also bewilders, as well as "biteth like a serpent."

Our next big warship is to be named "The American Girl." Of course she will be protected by strong armor around the waist.

And will always have a supply of smokeless powder.

Pontiac, also, wouldn't object to the Clough & Warren Company if it changes locations as intimated, but the Post says "Pontiac is not a bonus town" ergo, Pontiac probably won't get the factory.

The several months old legal proceeding of Mrs. Augusta Cutting of Milford against the city of Pontiac for \$5,000 damages from a defective sidewalk has been non-suited by Judge Smith. The lady was not suited.

Several citizens near Ovid testify to having lately seen a blue racer snake 12 feet long and 8 or 10 inches round the waist. These estimates are open to suspicion, as the big serpent has not yet been killed and measured. The St. Johns News owns the story. NEXT.

Mayor Stearns of the Adrian Press—and incidentally of the city of Adrian—apologized last week for some deficiencies in his paper on the ground of too much business to attend to. If we had imagined the Press man would have neglected his paper for less important duties we would never have encouraged him in his aspirations for office. A few additional duties like those ought not to make much difference to a man that is capable of writing several columns of editorials every week, several of county news, ditto of various other things, besides attending to a few hundred more little affairs connected with a newspaper, to say nothing of being an incorrigible joker and perpetrating

some of the most atrocious puns that ever inspired contemporary emulation. Mayor strength bequeal to the Press—pressure brought to bear, brother S.

A movement has been inaugurated in Milford for the closing of all business places for two hours on Decoration day—during the principal exercises of the afternoon. "Expressions of patriotism should not be left entirely to the old soldiers and the schools," the Times remarks.

A Fowlerville preacher had for his theme last Sunday, "Why don't the men propose?" It was not stated whether the subject was suggested by local or general conditions; but as we won't have another leap year for some years the obvious inference must be rather unwelcome from some points of view.

Ypsilanti is going to have a base ball game in which the far men of the city play against the lean ditty. The former will probably not be easily gotten off their base, while the latter will excel in the long run. The affair will undoubtedly be a success, as people will go through thick and thin to see the contest, and will even enjoy the "waits."

One hundred and twenty-five guests sat down at the banquet given Judge Baldwin last week by the Oakland county Bar association. Judge Geo. W. Smith was a toastmaster, and among the speakers were Hon. J. B. Moore of the Supreme court; Judge Stickney of Lapeer; Judge Donovan and H. M. Cheever of Detroit and Hon. Mark Stevens of Flint.

"An entire block on West Brush street is being laid with cement walk," says the Wayne Review. What are they going to do with it when they get it done? Never heard of a whole block laid with cement walk before. It's rather a hard problem to solve. Perhaps the Review meant to say a block of cement walk or a walk of cement block or—or well, we give it up.

Oakland county had a breach of promise suit last week in which the jury decided that the loss of 55 year old John T. Smith of Avon had damaged the trusting heart of Miss Emma Heipel, 35 years of age and a resident of Macomb county to the extent of \$2,000. And John Smiths are not scarce either, seem's if we've heard though they come high; but then the world must have 'em, even if Emma couldn't.

William Morrison, a young married man of Pontiac recently ended his life by a dose of laudanum. He was married only last February. Causes assigned by some are that he was driven to desperation by the persecutions of a woman to whom he had been engaged and with whom he had cohabited shortly before his marriage, and by others that he had become addicted to the liquor habit, and took this method of ending himself off.

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

What's the matter with it being a good thing for Farmington, too? The Mail must not think Plymouth and Northville are the only "cans on the dump." —Farmington Enterprise.

Yes, South Lyon would be on the list for a "fine thing" in their "ring round the rose" too—Excelsior.

"We have just received the largest and handsomest line of Ladies ready to wear" muslin underwear ever shown," says an advertiser in the Fowlerville Review. Where did those ladies come from? Bet they're no handsomer than Northville ladies any way. But the lack of an apostrophe after that "s" might possibly have been unintentional after all, and to save serious family disturbances the advertisers had better lay the omission to the printer.

A Popular Wedding Trip Is to Take a D. & C. Steamer to Mackinac Island, Mich.

If you want a delightful wedding trip where you are not likely to meet acquaintances, take one of the D. & C. new steel passenger steamers to the Island of Cool Breeze, State-rooms and Parlors reserved thirty days in advance. Send two cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. SCHLANTZ, G. P. A., D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

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 caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

Write at Once One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Bull's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. The Bull's Catarrh Cure is the best.

THE NATION'S DEAD.

REMEMBER that no man than this we say, as we pause above the graves of those who died for their country and lay above the sacred dust our tribute of affection and remembrance. Spring from the soil of our native land; the flowers we strew to cover the wounds of war were born in the cold earth. The storm darkened the sky, and the world was bound in the fetters of frost, beauty and fragrance were germinating, and thus out of the tumult of war came the fullness and glory of peace.

Within the circle of the year that lies behind us since last we assembled in the "city of the silent" to commune with the spirit of our dead, Liberty has spoken a new note. She has called upon this nation, with the voice of the bugle and the roar of cannon, to give answer to the query, "Am I my brother's keeper?" She heard the cry from the islands of the sea, and to this people, as once before, she gave the command: "Go forth! Strike off the shackles and loose the fetters of those in bondage!"

As one voice, from counter to workshop, from farm and mine, from valley, mountain and desert, east, west, north and south, the strength and pride of this nation's youth and manhood cried: "Here am I, send me." And so they went forth to offer the sacrifice of their blood upon the altar of a righteous cause.

They fought and fell under the fierce heat of torrid sunshine, they died by bullets, disease and starvation, they died of wounds and weariness. Their graves are on foreign hillsides, in tropical jungles, and in the depth of the ocean. Some sleep in the quiet churchyards of their own dear land, but wherever they lie we offer to their memory the tribute of our gratitude, and from their blood and suffering a new era of the world shall spring, a memorial to the bravery of the American soldier.

"Am I my brother's keeper?" America has given the answer. "Lo, when the oppressed cry unto Liberty, when my brother reaches appealing hands unto me, I will succor him and share with him the blessings that have been granted to me." At the call of duty she took up "The White Man's Burden" and declared, by the memory of Bunker Hill and Antietam, that tyrants should fatten no longer upon the blood of the innocent and the feeble.

With the tears we shed above the graves of our lately fallen there is mingled pride in their achievements, and that they fulfilled the prophecy of their sires at Shiloh and Gettysburg, and for this they were schooled by Grant and Lee and learned of Washington and Lincoln. Their blood has been the solvent that has made American citizenship homogeneous, and has given the flag the same meaning in the south and north. In '98 the sons of men who had opposed each other in '61, banded together under the stars and stripes, fought and fell side by side at El Caney and Santiago and in the far-away Philippines.

Rich in the heritage of her brave, America reverently gives thanks for the heroism of her sons. The great deeds of the civil war and the heroes of those days of stress and struggle will never be forgotten by this nation. They laid the foundation of national unity, upon which is built the magnificent structure of our happiness and prosperity. They perpetuated the ideals of freedom and instructed this generation how to live and die for their country.

When wars shall be no more, in the far future when man has reached the fulfillment of his destiny, he will look back over the battlefields of the world and recognize that there death took hostage for perfected civilization, and there the wrongs that barred the way of progress were struck down by those who fought the battles of liberty. The humblest hero who fell at Marathon or Manila struck blows whose echoes shall never cease to resound through time, and though history may forget the names of those who wrought, their work remains.

The old Greeks made a crown of oak leaves or laurel to those who were winners in the Olympic games, and thus we bring our garlands to crown the memory of those brave souls who ran so well the race of life, who won the goal, a hero's death. Our garlands will wither, our flowers lose their fragrance, and their beauty, but their deathless deeds shall bloom anew with every golden year of our nation's history, and time shall have for them neither death nor oblivion.

LOU V. CHAPLIN.

We Are a Grateful Nation. There are some who declare that fickleness is an attribute of the American character. Would they dare say as much could they see the long procession which goes forth from city and hamlet alike on Decoration day to lay tribute of flowers and honor upon the graves of the nation's dead? Would they repeat the sneer if they could hear the reading of the poems our noblest poets have written of their glorious deeds, if they could listen to the songs composed in their honor and sung by the piping voice of age and the shrill tones of childhood; if they could hear the most famous orators rehearse the victories of heroes who died, perhaps, ere they were born? No, surely if our cities were with us on a Decoration day, they would cease forever to call fickle the people which so gratefully remembers its victorious dead.

IN THE MIND'S EYE.

QUEER TRICKS THAT OUR VISUAL ORGANS SOMETIMES PLAY ON US.

We See One Thing or Another According to the Mind's Impression—Pictures That Change When Stared at Steadily—Some Amusing Tests.

That we sometimes see with our minds as well as our eyes is brought out interestingly by Joseph Jastrow in the current Popular Science Monthly. The following sections, with their illustrations, afford striking examples of the tricks our eyes sometimes play on us.

True seeing, observing, is a double process, partly objective or outward—the thing seen and the retina—and partly subjective or inward—the picture mysteriously transferred to the mind's representative, be brain and there received and affiliated with other images.

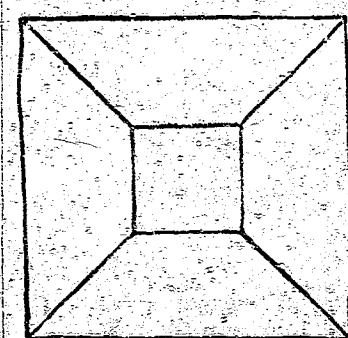


FIG. 1.

If we view outlines only, without shading or perspective or anything to definitely suggest what is foreground and what background, it becomes possible for the mind to supply these details and "see" foreground as background and vice versa.

A good example of this is seen in Fig. 1, which represents in outline a truncated pyramid with a square base. Is the smaller square nearer to you, and are the sides of the pyramid sloping away from you toward the larger square in the rear? Or are you looking into the hollow of a truncated pyramid with the smaller square in the background? Or is it now one and now the other, according as you decide to see it?

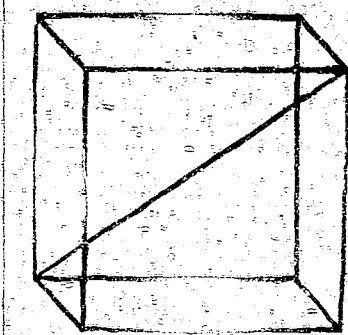


FIG. 2.

Here Fig. 2 is a skeleton box which you may conceive as made of wires, outlining the sides. Now the front, or side nearest, seems directed downward and to the left, again, has shifted his position and is no longer the front, and the side which appears to be the front seems directed upward and to the right. The presence of the diagonal line makes the change more striking; in one position it runs from the left-hand rear upper corner to the right-hand front lower corner, which in the other it connects the left-hand front upper corner with the right-hand rear lower corner.

Fig. 3 will probably seem at first glimpse to be the view of a flight of steps which one is about to ascend from right to left. Imagine it, how-

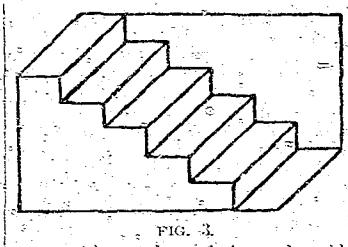


FIG. 3.

ever, to be a view of the under side of a series of steps, the view representing the structure of overhauling solid masonry work seen from under. The blocks in Fig. 4 are subject to a marked fluctuation. Now the black surfaces represent the bottom of the blocks, all pointing downward and to the left, and now the black surfaces have changed and have become the tops pointing upward and to the right. For some the changes come at will;

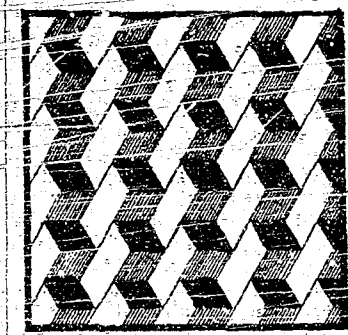


FIG. 4.

for others they seem to come unexpectedly, but all are aided by anticipating—mentally the nature of the transformation. The effect here is quite striking, the blocks seeming almost animated and moving through space.

All these diagrams serve to illustrate the principle that when the objective features are ambiguous we see one thing or another according to the impression that is in the mind's eye; what the object factors lack in definiteness the subjective ones supply; while familiarity, prepossession, as well as other circumstances influence the result. These illustrations show conclusively that seeing is not wholly an objective matter depending upon what there is to be seen, but is very considerably a subjective matter depending upon the eye that sees.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner Wing and Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 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.; 2:00 to 4:00 p.m.; Night calls promptly attended. Telephone 401.

DR. M. A. PATTERSON, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. 96 Wing St. Corner Main; Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a.m.; 2:00 to 4:00 p.m.; 7:00 to 9:00 p.m.; Office in Savings Bank Building, 114 Me 172.

DR. R. M. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office Swift Building Main Street; residence 114 Center street. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office hours 1:00 to 4:00 p.m.; Telephone connection, day or night.

DR. T. S. MURDOCK, RESIDENCE 145 Main street. Office hours at home from 12:00 m. to 2:30 p.m.; Forenoon and Evening at Murdock Block, Drug store, Northville. Calls in town or country, answered promptly. Phone 53. 2251

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

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST, OF 100 Main Street, Northville. Main Street Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 422.

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, OF 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. 1571

Tender Faces

CAREFULLY AND ARTISTICALLY CARED FOR AT OUR TONSORIAL PARLORS.

C. A. THURSTON, 82 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.

SMOKE

GOOD NICKEL

CIGAR.

MILLER'S

Meat Market.

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED

MEATS...

F. A. MILLER, Propr., 109 Main St. Northville. Telephone.

WONDERLAND

Performances Afternoons and Evenings.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF ATTRACTIONS EVERY WEEK.

78-80 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

THE

Best Hotel in Detroit

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

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

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

FIRST and THIRD TUESDAYS...

EACH MONTH

CHEAP TRIPS SOUTH

BY THE Louisville & Nashville Railroad

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

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM V. DUFFEE, deceased, we the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne state of Michigan, commissioners to receive 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 Power Works in the village of Northville, in said County on Friday the 21st day of July A. D. 1899, and on Friday the 20th day of October A. D. 1899 at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days to receive and examine all claims and demands against said deceased, and to allow and pay the same, 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, C. 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 fifth day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CHARLES J. YERKES, 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 said Charles Yerkes, administrator, do appear at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, to answer and defend against said petition, and to show cause why a decree should be made in favor of said petition, and it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) HENRY S. HUBBERT, 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 5th day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM PERKINS, 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 the persons entitled thereto, it is ordered That the said William Perkins, administrator, do appear at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, to answer and defend against said petition, and to show cause why a decree should be made in favor of said petition, and it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) JOHN F. PETERS, Dep. 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 twenty-third day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of J. A. BAILEY, deceased, J. A. Bailey 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 said J. A. Bailey, administrator, do appear at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, to answer and defend against said petition, and to show cause why a decree should be made in favor of said petition, and it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, 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 Marvin Boyce, dated January 28, 1893, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, on the 20th 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-four dollars and twenty-six cents (\$754.26), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted to recover the monies secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, now, therefore, 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) I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly 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 thereon and all legal costs, charges and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) are scheduled in said mortgage and allowed by law to wit, being 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-east corner of a piece of land owned by Henry Pickle, and being the south-east corner of said piece of land, thence north to Susan E. Wilkins, thence northerly to the south line of Backner's addition to said Village of Northville, thence westerly along the said line of Backner's addition fifty (50) feet, thence southerly parallel to front line to the center of the highway, thence southerly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning.

Dated, March 30, 1899. MARVIN BOYCE, Mortgagee.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney for Mortgagee.

The Falling Leaves Give Warning of Winter

So the falling of the hair tells of the approach of age and declining power. No matter how barren the tree nor how leafless it may seem, you confidently expect leaves again. And why?

Because there is life in the roots. So you need not worry about the falling of your hair, the threatened departure of youth and beauty. And why?

Because if there is a spark of life remaining in the roots of the hair.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

will arouse it into healthy activity. The hair ceases to come out; it begins to grow; and the glory of your youth is restored to you.

We have a book on the Hair and its Diseases. It is free. The Best Advice Free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system, which may be easily removed.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE
In effect May 14, 1899.
Trains Leave Northville as follows:
(STANDARD TIME)

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
Train No. 1 3 18 a.m.	Train No. 4 9 57 a.m.
" " 3 21 a.m.	" " 6 2 11 p.m.
" " 5 21 p.m.	" " 8 35 p.m.
" " 7 13 p.m.	" " 10 36 a.m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena. Connections made at Ludington with steamer for Manistowic and No. 5 with steamer for Milwaukee, weather permitting, making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping and Parlor cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see time card of this company. Through tickets to all principal points in the United States and Canada on sale at lowest rates. Baggage checked through. W. A. CARUTHERS, Agent Northville, Mich.

Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R.

(Apr. 10th, 1899.)

Going East	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Grand Rapids	7 00	1 35	5 25
Lansing	8 54	3 50	7 28
Holland	9 52	4 09	8 20
Salem	10 35	5 03	9 00
Plymouth	10 50	5 03	9 15
Detroit	11 40	5 45	10 05
Going West	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Detroit	8 15	1 10	6 40
Plymouth	9 00	1 49	6 55
Salem	9 15	2 00	7 07
Holland	10 00	2 39	7 49
Lansing	11 00	3 34	8 48
Grand Rapids	11 20	3 54	9 10
Grand Rapids	1 10	5 20	10 55

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 3:30 p.m. Boston 7 p.m. No bus transfers.

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

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

We ask only a trial. We aim to please.

C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A.

F. A. PALMER, A. G. P. A.

R. S. GREENWOOD, M. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

NEW TAXATION MEASURE.

The House Declines to Concur in the Senate Bill Passed Some Days Ago.

IT PASSES A MEASURE OF ITS OWN.

Provides for an Increase of Taxes for Railways of About \$500,000—Action Pleases Gov. Pingree as Being a Step in the Right Direction.

[Special Correspondence.]

Lansing, May 24.—The house on Tuesday refused to concur in the railroad taxation bill passed by the senate nearly two weeks ago, increasing railroad taxation under the present law about \$32,000 annually. In the afternoon the house passed a bill by a vote of 72 to 23 which increases the taxes on railroads operating in this state \$500,000 in round figures over last year's assessment. This renews the fight over the question of railroad taxation, and it is not possible that the legislature can now adjourn on the date fixed in the pending senate resolution.

May 25, Gov. Pingree expresses himself fairly well pleased with the action of the house, and believes the senate will be forced now to take some action tending toward a decided increase in railroad taxation.

In the house Thursday the reports of the majority and minority of the committee which investigated the expenditure of the war fund were read, leading to vigorous debates. The majority report admitted that prices paid for meat, groceries, blankets, clothing, etc., were higher than those paid by other states, and that no bids were asked for, but it excused this on the ground of hurry and excitement incident to equipping the troops.

The minority report was much more severe, finding no excuse for these shortcomings, and severely criticizing the governor for purchasing needless clothing for the Thirty-fifth regiment and selling Pingree & Smith shoes to the military department. Both reports recommended the appointment of a commissary-general to look after the subsistence of troops in camp, and the minority recommended that state officials be barred from dealing with any state department. The Pingree men made a stubborn but unsuccessful effort to prevent the reading and printing of the minority report and to secure the adoption of the majority report. The motion to adopt was tabled, and the reports will be acted upon later.

For the first time in the history of Michigan a message from the governor was on Monday night ruled out of order by a presiding officer of the legislature. Speaker Adams made this ruling on a message received from Gov. Pingree in answer to the report of the minority of the military committee, which criticized the expenditure of the war appropriation by the governor and state military board. The message was severe in its criticism of the members who constituted the minority and sought to argue the case. Speaker Adams refused to receive the message and ordered it returned to the governor. He declared that only members of the house were entitled to wash their linen on the floor, the constitution providing that the governor's messages shall be confined to statements of the condition of the state and the making of recommendations.

The labor committee has favorably reported a bill requiring railroad companies to have fortnightly instead of monthly pay days, and the ways and means committee has recommended a bill providing for the payment of 48 cents a day additional to Michigan soldiers in the recent war. This applies to every soldier mustered in from Michigan and covers the entire period of his service.

This session of the legislature is not likely to adjourn before June 15. There are 65 appropriation bills, all but four of the entire number introduced yet to be considered, while only one-fourth of the whole number of bills introduced has been considered. The state will profit from the slaughter that will necessarily be made, but even then it is scarcely probable that the session can be brought to a close before the date mentioned. This will make it the longest session, with one exception, in the history of the state, and it is no sure thing that it will not outlive that one.

The governor has officially declared that he will call a special session immediately this one ends, so that it will not be surprising if the saloons are here after July 1.

The past week has been altogether the most exciting and significant since the commencement of the legislative session. The very hottest time that the oldest employes can recall, and some of the present employes have been identified with legislative sessions since 1871, followed the attempt of Mr. Hall, of Ingham, to have his uniform text-book bill taken away from the committee on education, which has decided to smother the measure in the committee room.

Although a wave of the hottest indignation had swept over the house but a few days before when a newspaper correspondent published some insinuations of "buddle" and a committee was promptly appointed to make an investigation, on this occasion the members themselves not only freely exchanged much more than insinuations in this regard, but right on the floor of the house made the charge direct, even naming the lobbyists who were doing the work.

Hall retorted with the charge that beside that individual sat another notorious lobbyist, who alone was responsible for the holding up of the bill by the committee. Messrs. Waterbury, of Oakland, and Nevins, of Allegan, took a hand on either side of the question, each asserting that undue influence had been brought to bear by lobbyists, but, of course, on the other side than the one he advocated. It remained, however, for Mr. Scully, of Ionia, to talk from the shoulder. He declared that his investigations as a member of the committee on education had proved conclusively that it was simply a case of the book trust on the one hand not wanting the bill passed and acting accordingly, and on the other hand of a combination of book publishers outside of the trust using their influence to have it passed. Knowing this, he had voted against reporting the bill so as to keep either octopus from getting astride the necks of the people.

The upshot of the engagement was that the bill was left to die in the hands of the committee, and there will be no text-book legislation in Michigan this year.

—JASON.

TO SUCCEED HIMSELF.

Senator McMillan Declines to Become a Candidate for a Third Term.

Detroit, May 18.—At a conference held between Senator McMillan and several of his political friends, republican leaders from various parts of Michigan, it was decided that Senator McMillan will be a candidate for a third term as United States senator. According to the expressions of some of those who were in the conference, the senator and his friends do not apprehend that Secretary Alger's candidacy for the senatorship will develop into anything formidable. The reports brought in by those present were nearly all favorable to the senator's reelection. Among those present were Senator J. J. J. and several congressmen and ex-congressmen.

Detroit, May 21.—Friday night Senator James McMillan received the following dispatch from Washington:

"Are the reports in the press to the effect that you are a candidate for the United States senate true? Answer at once, please."

"RUSSELL A. ALGER."

"Saturday the senator answered it as follows:

"R. A. Alger, Washington: I should have preferred a personal conference with you, but your dispatch appears to demand an immediate answer. I am a candidate for the United States senate."

"JAMES McMILLAN."

This terse correspondence has stirred up the party workers. The telegrams have served one purpose. They have cleared away any doubts in the minds of Alger's friends as to where Mr. McMillan stands. The senator's campaign from now on will be made with all the vigor for which he is noted.

WHEAT IS DAMAGED.

Crop Is Said to Be Hurt by Cold Weather and Hessian Flies—Peppermint Crop Suffers.

Niles, May 20.—A very careful inspection of the wheat crop in southern Michigan indicates that hardly one-third the usual crop will be harvested this season. The cold weather last winter severely injured wheat, and the Hessian fly is completing the job. Many farmers are plowing up whole wheat fields preparing the land for corn and other crops.

The usual large peppermint crop in Berrien, Cass and Van Buren counties will be greatly decreased, the severe winter weather doing great damage to it. The crop will average about one-half.

St. Joseph, May 23.—Reports received here from the leading farmers in the southwestern part of the county, who are most extensive raisers of wheat, say that of the 1,000,000 mark reached last season only about one-tenth of that sum will be harvested this coming fall. As the Hessian fly has demoralized a great many farmers' fields they were compelled to plow under what remained of their promised crop and sowed the same in sugar beets, from which they say they can make as much as if wheat were raised.

TREES ARE KILLED.

Growers in the Fruit Belt Much Alarmed at Discovering Injury to Peaches.

St. Joseph, May 20.—Reports received from various points throughout the fruit belt show that hundreds of peach trees are dying at the roots from being winter killed during the severe cold weather of February. The affected trees bloomed as usual, receiving nourishment from the sap which was in the trunk and branches during the winter, but with the main root frozen the sap stopped circulating and green fruit has dried and dropped to the ground. Many of the leading growers will be ruined.

Volunteers Return.

Detroit, May 20.—The returning members of the Third-first Michigan volunteers were warmly welcomed by a big crowd Friday. Those arriving on the first section were the Detroit and Ann Arbor battalions, who were met by the governor, mayor, light infantry, Grand Army posts and several bands. A banquet was tendered them at the light guard armory. The other section of the train switched off, taking the respective companies to their homes at Adrian, Monroe and Grand Rapids.

Under Arrest.

Grand Rapids, May 20.—Ex-City Clerk Frank D. Warren, whose term expired May 1, was arrested on a charge of misappropriating public funds. A shortage of \$2,500 is said to have been discovered in his accounts and the arrest was made at the instance of Charles W. Watkins, one of his bondsmen.

INTERESTING GOSSIP.

Bits of Information Gathered by Mail and Telegraph from All Parts of the State.

Owosso, May 30.—Manufacturing institutions, employing 1,557 people.

Will Cole (trump) was distinctly killed in a train wreck at Winton.

There will be a reunion of the Third Michigan cavalry at Owosso, June 14.

A new 75-barrel grist mill is to be erected at Whittemore, Isosco county, this summer.

Howard Smith, aged 23 years, of Port Austin, and a soldier in the late war with Spain, is dead.

A Vanderley, a Grand Rapids contractor, fell from a 30-foot scaffold. He died almost instantly.

Van Buren county farmers in the vicinity of Bangor have contracted 352 acres of the growing of sugar beets for the Benton Harbor sugar factory.

In his bulletin for May, Food Commissioner Grosvenor issues a note of warning against the use of any of the so-called milk preservatives now upon the market.

An electric lighting plant and a system of sewers are among the public improvements the people of Tekonsha are looking forward to having in the near future.

To meet increasing business the Detroit & Mackinac railroad has purchased this spring \$90,000 worth of new coal cars and two locomotives have been ordered.

The Michigan Woman's Press association in Detroit put itself on record in resolutions favoring the establishment of a state sanitarium for the treatment of nerve and other diseases of women and girls.

The village of Mackinac, on the island of the same name, has granted a franchise to a corporation to install a system of water works and sewers on the island. Work will not begin until after the close of the present tourist season.

The Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad is expending great sums of money in improving its terminal facilities at Kalamazoo. New freight warehouses and much siding are being built. It is rumored that the road may give the Grand Trunk an entrance to Kalamazoo.

EMPLOYEES WIN.

The State Court of Arbitration Settles the Bay City Street Railway Controversy.

Bay City, May 22.—The decision of the state court of mediation and arbitration in the street railway controversy in Bay City was handed down Saturday afternoon. It finds that the employees were not justified in striking, as the alleged grievances could have been adjusted without by applying to this court; that ten hours should constitute a day's work, and that the pay should be 14, 15 and 16 cents per hour, commencing not later than July 1; that Motorman Kidd should be reinstated on or before June 1; that the railway company should recognize and treat with the railway union, and in case of a disagreement that the court should be applied to. The decision holds that the company has the right to determine whom it will employ, and what it will pay. The decision is taken as a victory for the employees.

HE IS CAPTURED.

Fugitive Slayer of Mollie Flagler Returns to His Home Staying and Insane.

Lansing, May 19.—James Brumm, who shot and killed Mollie Flagler in Windsor township Tuesday morning, was arrested here Thursday morning. Brumm came to the house of his mother late Wednesday night, and after he had been there several hours his brother notified the police. The man was in a pitiful condition. He had been without food or sleep since Monday night, and was a mental wreck. His sanity has been questioned for years and physicians who examined him to-day express the opinion that there is no hope for his recovery. On Brumm's person was found a revolver with one empty chamber.

Denounced the Preacher.

Calumet, May 22.—This city is all excitement over a sermon delivered by Rev. H. C. Hunter at the First Congregational church Sunday. Rev. Hunter took occasion to criticize the national administration for its Philippine policy and its course during the Spanish war. Charles Tomma, a volunteer in the Thirty-fourth Michigan, was in the audience, and he interrupted the pastor, saying: "Any man who talks like that is a traitor to his country and to his flag, and I refuse to listen to him." He then left the church.

To Caucus on Speakership.

Grand Rapids, May 20.—Congressman William Alden Smith, as chairman, has called a meeting of the Michigan delegation at Mount Clemens June 7 to caucus on speakership and to agree on policy toward other matters. The delegation is solidly republican, and six members are new to congress.

Driven Out of Town.

Northville, May 20.—Indignant citizens drove Thomas Evans from the city after preparing to hang him. Evans was accused of misusing his children and his neighbors had a rope around his neck and he was twice pulled up. On promise to leave the city he was released.

Robbed in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, May 24.—Milwaukee police are trying to recover \$100 in cash and \$5,000 in bank certificates, of which Gustav Petersen, a Watersmeet (Mich.) saloon keeper, says he was robbed in the city Monday night. The certificates were drawn on Wausau (Wis.) and Ironwood (Mich.) banks.

Inflammatory Rheumatism is cured by

Ath-lo-pho-ros

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Treatise to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

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,

Northville. PHOTOGRAPHER.

What Does it Mean?

K=Y=E=O=N=

To the first person filling in the above, missing letters and presenting the same to F. S. Harmon will be presented with a 25 cent silver piece.

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.

"I have risen and fallen"

Had you been raised with Sodio you would be as high as I am.



SODIO - IS A CHEMICALLY PURE SODA-SALERATUS MADE IN MICHIGAN.

WHAT OTHERS SAY OF SODIO.

"I have purchased a package of Sodio and like it very much. Mrs. JAS. SESSIONS, 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, 6x14, 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.

The New Firm.

To the people of Northville and surrounding country: Having leased the store, (79 Center St.), formerly occupied by E. J. Cox & Co., we are now displaying a fine line of Furniture and request you to call and inspect the same.

An Upholstering department will be in connection under the management of Mr. John S. Stratton and an order for this kind of work is solicited.

Hoping that we may merit a share of your patronage, we remain,

yours with best wishes,

Undertaking A Specialty.

Lewis & Lewis,

79 Center St.

NORTHVILLE.

Are You On--

A Summer Footing 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 for \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50
Men's Vesting and Kid top Shoes for \$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 the first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

WANTED—About 15 Strawberry pickers about the 10th of June. D. Silver, Northville, 41w2p.

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

FOR SALE—Horse, Delivery wagon, Delivery sleigh, Cutter, Top buggy, Fire-proof safe, Shaffer House. For price and terms apply to S. S. Schantz. 40w1

FOR SALE—Chicken park complete, 24 x 32, 9ft high; also about 150 feet 5ft poultry wire and 100 feet 2ft wire; also 2 hen-coops. Bargain. Apply to A. W. Root, 123 Main St. 38w1

FOR SALE—One House and Lot corner Wing and Main street; also vacant lot joining same 65x110 feet on Wing street and one House and Lot in Bealton known as the Shaffer House. For price and terms apply to F. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave., Detroit Mich. 33w1

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

Frank Harmon of Detroit is home this week.

Mrs. Geo. Rayson is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Miss Lottie Paulger of Detroit is visiting friends here.

Miss Elizabeth Holcomb visited her parents in Detroit this week.

Mrs. E. Vadenburg and daughter Ethel spent Friday in Detroit.

F. B. Macomber and mother visited over Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. R. B. Norton left Monday for her home in Arkansas City, Kansas.

Mrs. Charles Humman visited her parents near Plymouth last week.

Miss Alice Loomis of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Miller of this place.

Peter Connell was over from Pontiac this week for a brief visit among Northville friends.

The C. E. society will serve ice cream and cake in McCully's bakery Saturday evening.

Miss Sarah Hathaway left Monday for Kansas where she expects to remain for some time.

Mrs. Hattie McKenzie of Fall River, Mass., is expected here next week for an extended visit with her parents.

Will Crampton has returned to Northville and is once more established at Jarvis Palmer's blacksmith shop.

Charles Blair and Orr Webster of this place are in Detroit this week papering the rooms of the Summer Powers flats. It is an extensive job.

Chas. Tibbitt and Will Smith of the Detroit Free Press made a cycle trip to Northville Wednesday in two hours and six minutes, returning in the evening.

Sergeant Fred Slater of the 1st Mich. was among old Northville friends this week. Fred has a good war record, going in as a private and coming out a sergeant.

E. J. Ross of Minneapolis is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. C. H. Seaton. Mr. Ross was a member of the 2nd Ill. Reg. and has lately returned from Cuba, bringing with him a choice lot of collections and photographs.

Fred Withee of Bealton left Saturday for Delray where he has secured a position with the Dwight Lumber company. Mr. Withee has been with the Globe Furniture company for the last 17 years as glazier and joiner and is an expert in his business. His family will remain here for the present.

Council Proceedings.

A special meeting of the Common Council was held at village hall Friday evening, May 19, 1899. Present: President Burgess, Trustees, Boyce, Miller, Dolph, Rasch, Barclay.

On motion it was ordered that the village purchase a street roller, carried. Ayes, Boyce, Miller, Dolph, Rasch, Barclay. Nays none.

On motion it was ordered that street commissioner be empowered to purchase said roller. Carried; Ayes, Miller, Boyce, Rasch, Dolph, Barclay. Nays none.

On motion it was ordered that the street commissioner deliver alone free to all those that wish to pave the gutters. Carried. Council adjourned.

MORRIS S. NICHOLS, clerk.

Don't fail to read Schantz' ad on page 3 of this issue.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Atchison*

WOMAN'S PRESS ASSN.

Held Its Tenth Annual in Detroit Last Week.

If one were to assert that the "yellow feeling that makes us wondrous kind" could be more strongly exemplified anywhere in the world than at a gathering of Michigan newspaper women he would be met by unanimous skepticism among the fortunate ones who held the "open sesame" of the Fellowship club house in Detroit last week. The atmosphere of the entire meeting was pervaded by a delightful spirit of comradeship that could not fail to make every member—and especially the newly admitted ones—feel that there is no calling so fascinating as journalism, no organization so thoroughly satisfactory as the M. W. P. A. and no women so perfectly delightful to know as its members. From beginning to close the sessions were brim full of enjoyable features. The addresses of welcome by representatives of the prominent city papers, wise, witty, courteous and polished as such men know how to make their talks, were in no way superior to the responses by their sisters of newspaperdom; and the able comprehensive, practical papers on various subjects interesting to the fraternity were beyond praise. Besides the "feast of reason" furnished by the bright writers and speakers from all over the state, there was singing by Harold Jarvis, Detroit's celebrated vocalist, wonderful playing by Eugene Page the mandolin expert, and by the ladies' orchestra of which he is instructor. There were receptions, a trolley ride to Mt. Clemens and various other enjoyments long to be remembered. The ladies were entertained at the Avery house at the famed resort in the most courteous manner, the proprietor himself giving them his personal attendance through all the departments of the immense establishment, even at the scales, where they were weighed and not found wanting, although one of the bright lights of Detroit journalism only tipped the balance at 98 lbs. They were served with a dainty lunch, and also tasted the indescribable healing waters of the famous health resort, and sniffed the insupportable smells that emanate from the depths thereof. They were whirled back to Detroit at a speed of 45 miles an hour to demonstrate what the Rapid Transit Co. could do, and next day were photographed at the beautiful arched entrance to Fellowship hall. They were invited to participate in several other pleasant affairs but time did not allow acceptance of all. That the fair metropolis of Michigan would have done for the entertainment of her representative women and their guests. They separated with mingled feelings—regret at the breaking up of such a season of enjoyment and sincere pleasure in the pleasant friendships formed and the opportunities given for becoming personally acquainted with so many of Michigan's brightest women, whom some had only known heretofore by the products of brain and pen through the medium of the press.

The following are the newly elected officers: Pres., Mrs. Tom S. Applegate, Adrian Times; 1st Vice Pres., Miss Emma Bower, Ann Arbor; 2nd Vice Pres., Mrs. Pruella Janet Sherman, Detroit News-Tribune; 3rd Vice Pres., Mrs. Belle M. Perry, Charlotte Tribune; Cor. Sec., Mrs. Mabel L. Ayres, Detroit; Rec. Sec., Mrs. Marie Nelson Lee, Manistee Daily News; Treas., Miss Mary A. Steward "Good Health," Battle Creek. The next meeting is to be held at Battle Creek. D. F. H.

Mrs. Ada Atchison-Burns.

[Lines written on the death of Mrs. Ada Atchison-Burns, who died at Harper Hospital, Detroit May 16, 1899, aged 34 years, 10 months, and 7 days.]

A treasure from us has been taken. A mother and a wife so true. And our hearts are nearly broken. For she vanished like the morning dew.

Our pathway seems dark and thorny. For the ties of a mother's love To soothe our cares and sorrows, And guide us to heaven above.

At eventide we miss her, And at the dawning of the day, And in our leisure moments, And while we are at play.

'Tis hard to say this will be done, When from dear friends we part. Oh may we look to God alone To soothe the broken heart.

Her sufferings for sins atoned, And God them all forgave, And bade her spirit welcome home, And laid her body in the grave.

So serene her form is sleeping, Neath the cold and silent earth, While her spirit soared to heaven, To the God who gave it birth.

The pearly gates were opened, And her soul was ushered in, To a home more pure and holy, Forever freed from sin.

To a home where none can enter, Unless their sins are washed away; Then let us look to Jesus, And for admittance pray.

Then hush! our restless spirits, Knowing that God knows best, For it was he that took our mother, To that sweet land of rest.

Where pain and sorrow never enter, And troubles are unknown, Where her spirit dwells with Jesus, Who sits upon the throne.

Marvelous Cures

—BY—
Dr. W. C. Walker,

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

PARK HOUSE:
Northville, Tuesday, June 6th.
MILFORD HOUSE:
Milford, Wednesday, June 7th.
ONE DAY EACH MONTH.



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

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE TO ALL!

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

EXAMINATION BY REFLECTION.

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

Read What the People Say.

Mrs. A. G. Stanlake, a well known and respected lady who has lived in Pontiac for over ten years, after the following remarkable statement. She says: "For 29 long years I have been a constant sufferer, have been treated by several noted physicians, each one differing in opinion as to what ailed me. I took their medicines faithfully, but received no permanent benefit. I was completely discouraged and thought many times I must die. In reading the Positive papers I saw that Dr. Walker of Detroit would be at the Hotel Hodges. I decided to call and see him. The doctor made a thorough examination and told me I could be cured, and I am most happy to say that each proved to be the case for in one month's time under Dr. Walker's care I was completely cured and have been well ever since. I feel that I cannot thank the doctor enough for this remarkable restoration to health."

Rheumatism cured—Mr. Charles Maltby, one of the most respected citizens in this vicinity says: "I was taken with La Grippe and rheumatism. Soon after the rheumatism, affecting my whole system. My sufferings at times were intense and in a short time I had become so emaciated that I was a mere skeleton, and only by the aid of crutches could I move from my bed. I took less than three months' treatment of Dr. Walker who completely restored me to health."

Mrs. Thomas Croft of Oakland Co. also gives testimony. She says: "Dr. Walker saved my life. Three physicians told me I had cancer of the bowels and advised an operation. Before consenting to this I decided to consult Dr. Walker of Detroit. Being confined to my bed, I telegraphed the Doctor. After a careful examination Dr. Walker told me I had no cancer, but my troubles were chronic Gastro-Duodenal Catarrh, associated with Neuritis. The Doctor soon relieved me and in a short time I was cured."

Mr. Geo. Mitchell says: "After taking a three months' treatment of Dr. Walker I feel like a new man. My heart and stomach had troubled me for a long time, and was nearly heart at all. After taking Dr. Walker's medicine I never felt better than I do now."

Mrs. Chas. Brown of Pontiac cured of lung trouble says: "I owe my life to the skillful treatment of Dr. W. C. Walker. I coughed and spit blood for over a year. I found no relief until I consulted Dr. Walker."

Deafness cured—Mrs. Aaron Smith of Amy, also of this county says: "I was troubled with catarrhal deafness for some time, could scarcely hear at all. After taking Dr. Walker's special treatment for deafness I can now hear perfectly and am 66 years of age."

Remember Date of Visit.

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

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

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

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

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

Miss Ella Crane cured of bronchial trouble and lung disease.

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

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

Dr. Walker successfully treats all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, and all chronic, private and nervous diseases and deformities, as Granulated Lids, Deafness, Cross Eyes, Discharge of the Ears, Bronchitis, Chronic Cough, Goiter (Big Neck), Fever Sores and Ulcers, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Heart, Stomach and nervous diseases, Chorea, (St. Vitus' dance), Epilepsy (Fits), General debility, Scrofula, Skin diseases and all diseases due to bad blood, also rectal diseases. I will give special attention to difficult cases and to cases other physicians have failed to cure. Bank references.

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

A. M. C.

Box 78,

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



The Cat is Out the Bag!

Yes, the cat is out the bag and everybody acknowledges that MERRITT & CO. lead where their competitors only try to follow. We are cleaning up a lot of small pieces in China for this week making your choice for 15c of articles worth 25c to 50c. See our window.

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
Carnation, small 25c
Sweet Peas 15c
Daisies 10c

PLANTS.

Geranium, doz 50c, 75c, \$1
Fuchsia, Heliotrope, Begonias, in pots at equally low prices.
Pansies 35c doz
Dahlias \$1.00

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 Yerkis St.

To Reach a Woman's Heart . . .

Is often a very difficult matter, but through the medium of our lace curtain and pillow sham finish we find it quite an easy task. We take no second place in this branch of our work, and guarantee to please you with work and price. The season is now open and in full swing.

THE Peerless Steam Laundry,

50 Main St., Northville.

Perrin's Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

10c Bus to and from all Trains. Best Rig in Town. Telephone Connection F. N. PERRIN, Prop.

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.

Buy a Kings Daughters Cook Book at the Record Office.



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.

Suits, ages 3 to 8 years, from \$2 to \$5 with a large assortment for you to choose from.

- Boys' Three-Piece Suits, in all varieties, from 50c to \$1.
- Negligee Shirts, in all varieties, from 25c to 50c.
- Summer Underwear, ranging from \$1.25 to \$3.
- Belts, for Men and Boys, from 25c to 50c.
- Bicycle Pants, at prices ranging from 25c to 50c.
- Golf Hose, We are showing top, colors blue, grey and white, 50c.
- Sweaters, in Fine Jersey Knit, perfect shapes, prices 25c and 50c.
- Bicycle Caps, with ventilated tops, 25c.
- Crash and Straw Hats, corn

SEE WINDOW!

The Star Clothing House, Northville, Mich.

We

can satisfy you in Hardware in quality and price.

- A Good Screen Door with spring hinges 7c
- 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, Northville, Mich.

Dr. Cooper's Dyspeptic tablets and John L. Gales' Rheumatic tablets for sale by Murdock Bros. Call for samples.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

No school Monday. This is ideal spring weather. Some of our correspondents are requested to be a little more prompt. Thus far this season more than fifty bicycles have been sold in Northville. Mrs. Colby is seriously ill at the home of her son, Chas. Colby, east of town. Ice cream and cake will be served in McCully's bakery Saturday evening by the C. E. society. Christian Science service in the WCTU hall next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock. Subject: "God the only Cause and Creator." Tinham & Elliott's orchestra furnishes the music for a social hop at the Nichols house, Walled Lake on the evening of June 2. Mr. Herbener will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit as usual Sunday morning Union memorial services at the same place in the evening.

It is presumed that the stores will close on Decoration day as usual. The adjutant of the local GAR post requests any of its members who have copies of the post "service" book to return same at once.

While in Detroit three weeks ago, Will Holcomb was taken suddenly ill at his sister's Mrs. S. G. Powers, and is still confined to his bed.

The D. P. & N. pile driver and laborers are busy at work bridging over the Argo pond for the car track from the depot across the park grounds.

Every member of the L.O.T.M. is requested to be present at the hall Thursday, June 1, at a special meeting called for that evening by the commander.

Lewis & Lewis of Ypsilanti have leased the Ball store, 79 Center street, for a term of years, as a furniture and undertaking establishment. They open up for business this week.

Among the pleasant acquaintances formed by the Record representative at the M. W. P. A. was one with Mrs. Alice Bartlett, so well known to Northville readers of the Detroit Journal as "Birch Arnold."

Those who are in the habit of attending the YMCA meetings missed a decidedly good thing in not being present last Sunday when Rev. Mr. Phelps spoke. His subject was "Some things worth knowing."

The Baptist society gave Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shantz a farewell reception at their home Tuesday evening. They have been earnest and faithful workers in the church and society since their residence here and will be greatly missed. They intend moving to Illinois next month.

A memorial day service will occur at the Y. M. C. A. hall Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. An interesting program has been prepared consisting of recitations, music and short speeches by some of the veterans. All soldiers are especially invited and as many other men as can get into the hall. Room for 200.

In honor of their sentinel, Mrs. Alice Whitaker who moved to Lapeer Wednesday, the Lady Macabees served ice cream and cake at their review Tuesday evening. A fine musical program was also rendered by the Misses Clarkson. Mrs. Whitaker was presented with a silver bon bon dish by the hive.

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

The mosquito came along. While the honest editor mused, And extracted a lot of his claret, He had lots to spare. So he did not spare. Nor strike at the insect to scare it. But the editor so stern With his scissors of steel, And the paper from which he'd been "stealing," Gave a prod from the lad. And it made him so mad, That he cursed till he'd cleared up to the ceiling.

C. H. Seaton is canvassing for the Murat Halstead new book, "The Story of the Philippines." This will be one of the most complete and interesting books of the kind ever issued.

Several young people of the village gave a very enjoyable dancing party at the rink last Friday evening. A dainty lunch was served, during the evening, 25 couple were present and the music was furnished by Tinham's orchestra.

The Improvement Association wants progress in the matter of building new factories. Plans on hand already been submitted and it appears now to be but little more than one important factory will be secured within the next ten days.

Just at the close of the work week, the Bible school meeting was held at Mr. Ward with a happy group for his study table. Handsome were glad to get the class with this complete surprise.

Some of the tax payers of the east end and west end of the town being sore over the fact a school tax had been levied on the Northville district by a recently passed bill. They claim the tax was levied through secretly their being given a hearing.

The Epworth League will have a motto service Sunday evening to which the public in general is most cordially invited. The mottoes are: Look up, lift up, cheer up, train up, read up, pay up, shut up. Members of the League are expected to be present without a special invitation.

Rachel, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chadwick, received a severe wound on the jaw Sunday by being kicked for one of the farm horses, which she with the other children were leading in the orchard. Fortunately no bones were broken and the little one is about as usual again.

While in Detroit last week Mrs. Della Harmon was near enough to the path of Tuesday's cyclone to have a view of lumber, doors, clothing, etc., flying over the roofs of swaying houses only a few blocks distant and to realize fully the uncomfortable proximity of the destroying wind by the shaking given the house of the friends with whom she was staying.

The trust mortgage for \$1,500,000 given by the American School Furniture Co., to Walter G. Oakman and George R. Turnbull, trustees, was filed by copy last week with the register of deeds for record in this county. The American company recently absorbed the Globe Furniture Co., and acquired the property of that company here which is included in the assets covered by the mortgage. The original copy bore \$750 worth of revenue stamps.

WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN. \$12 TO \$25.00 \$1.00 TO \$2.00 SINGLY MEALS, 50c. UP TO DATE CAFES

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

The L.O.T.M. will give a 5:00 o'clock tea at the home of Mrs. A. Rich Friday afternoon, June 2. Every member come and bring a friend.

The council made a contract yesterday for a stone roller to pack down the crushed stone. Work on the streets will be commenced as soon as the electric railroad gets into town.

For the convenience of his employees, J. A. Dubuar has erected a neat little bicycle shed for the storage of their wheels, near the factory office. The men appreciate Mr. Dubuar's thoughtfulness.

The teachers of the school have a scheme by which they hope to secure a statue of Lincoln, Washington, Dewey or some other character of history or literature. For every dollar's worth of Olive, a washing compound made by Prof. Preston of the University, that can be sold they can receive a dollar's worth of pictures or statuary. They plan to get a bust for each room. It is a worthy end.

The patriotic meeting arranged for by the G.A.R. and Subt. Gilbert, will occur in the Methodist church next Monday afternoon. A good program has been prepared which will consist of choruses of patriotic music by the school, addresses by Rev. J. J. Phelps, B. G. Webster and other members of the post together with selections by the school. The singing of "Dixie Land" and other old time war songs will be a feature of the afternoon.

The closing session of the Bible school, which has been conducted by Rev. W. M. Ward during the past winter, was held Tuesday evening. A contest on the book of Esther similar to the old fashioned spelling school was conducted. Mrs. Savage and Mrs. Dr. Johnson were captains of the two sides. Mr. Ward asked the questions and Will Murdock and Mrs. Will Thornton kept tally. The side led by Mrs. Savage won by two points. The evening's work was so enjoyable that it was voted to hold another contest June 6. Chapters one to ten of 1st Samuel will be used and Will Thornton and Will Doyle will choose sides.

The Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Railway is now installing in its power house at Plymouth an additional 275 horse power engine of the Russell type which will be used to supplement its present power. A further addition to its power plant will be made within 30 days in the shape of a 450 horse power Russell engine, direct connection to a 300 K. W. Siemens & Halske generator. The boiler capacity will also be increased. The company is now preparing to have its line through to Northville. Work on the extension to Northville is now fully in progress. Messrs. Candler Bros. of Detroit are now building a 400 foot viaduct across the Argo mill at Northville and one 39 foot and two 63 foot bridges across the river between Plymouth and Northville. The construction of the trestle will be of timber while the overbridges will be of Carnegie type bridge construction. The overbridge of the lines between Plymouth and Northville is now being put in operation by July 1st.

At Northville and one 39 foot and two 63 foot bridges across the river between Plymouth and Northville. The construction of the trestle will be of timber while the overbridges will be of Carnegie type bridge construction. The overbridge of the lines between Plymouth and Northville is now being put in operation by July 1st.

Groceries at cost at Schantz. See ad.

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

Dr. Walker's Success in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

It is well known to the people of Northville and vicinity that Dr. W. C. Walker of Detroit has visited here for some time and has had marked success. Many of our oldest and most respected citizens, whose cases had been abandoned as hopeless by other physicians, consulted the doctor and much to the surprise of all, many of them have been restored to perfect health and now are living monuments of Dr. Walker's skill. They are unable to thank him enough for what he has done for them. This is shown by his large and increasing practice. A number have been heard to remark that they had changed climates, taken oceans of patent medicines and sure cures, visited watering places and grew worse, were finally cured by Dr. W. C. Walker. His next visit to Northville at the Park House is Tuesday, June 6. If you have not found help elsewhere seek him.

Detroit's Wonderland.

Wonderland, Detroit, is bigger, brighter and more interesting than ever this summer. Extensive preparations have been made to take care of excursionists. Plenty of room for the care of baggage and packages, is provided. An immense room in which to keep bicycles has been fitted out with all paraphernalia for care of wheels. A great many new animals have been added to the menagerie, including three cub lions and a baby rhinoceros, the only one in America, a family of Japanese spinning mice, the quaintest little rodents that spin like tops almost constantly and many other novelties of the animal kingdom.

The haunted swing in which one has the peculiar sensation of swinging entirely, being head downward at times, is free to all patrons both afternoon and evening. A fine phonograph parlor with 20 instruments where one can enjoy all the latest songs sung by famous singers, playing of bands, recitations and jokes by well known artists, etc., is also free to patrons.

The Eden museum has been greatly enlarged and many new groups added, including a group of the most famous fighters of the Spanish war. An hour or two spent in the curios halls of Wonderland where quaint people, interesting curiosities of all kinds and unique and wonderful performances are given, can be spent pleasantly and profitably. There is always a splendid show given in the theater when the best vanderbilt performances.

CASTO Bears the Kind You Want Signature of C. H. H. H.

TORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Perfection Moton Interest

You have seen few, if any, of the kind you cannot from Lucetta's tones, "to have When you purpose of seek- On a riny any disappear While you 2. ad seemed to It never stopping at the

Deposit your savings in the NORTHVILLE State Savings Bank. With less s. Mr. answer call et

3 Per Cent INTEREST

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.

GROCERIES

AT COST!

Beginning Saturday, May 20, I will dispose 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 88

THORNTON'S MILK ROUTE

delivers to customers daily Pure AERATED 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.

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 Printer, Northville, F. S. Neal, Prop.

Furniture

Means all the apparatus necessary for the convenience of living. Our long established business renders unnecessary what kind of furniture we sell. Perhaps you are away marked advance in prices by all manufacturers. appraised of this before the advance came, we bought our customers the benefit. Get our prices - and we are We can quote you prices that are right. Bear in mind new and up-to-date, as eighteen years of hustle and busi- how and where to buy.

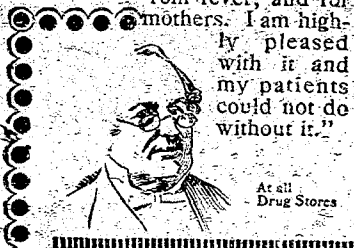
THE OLD RELIABLES,

SANDS & PORT

Means all the apparatus necessary for the convenience of living. Our long established business renders unnecessary what kind of furniture we sell. Perhaps you are away marked advance in prices by all manufacturers. appraised of this before the advance came, we bought our customers the benefit. Get our prices - and we are We can quote you prices that are right. Bear in mind new and up-to-date, as eighteen years of hustle and busi- how and where to buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

"I have risen and fallen"
 Had I not
 will
 wo
 ful aid in the
 of health; it is
 nible form of
 in illness, and
 ie in restoring
 erves and in con-
 A doctor writes:
 ound it especially
 for persons conva-
 rom fever, and for
 mothers. I am high-
 ly pleased with it and
 my patients
 could not do
 without it."



A CLEAN WHITE HOUSE
 COMMENDS THE USE OF THE
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER
 WHEREVER CARPETS ARE USED
 FROM THE HUMBLEST COTTAGE
 TO THE WESTERN PALACE TO THE
 GILDED PALACES OF THE
 NOBILITY OF EUROPE, THERE
 YOU WILL FIND THE
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER
 Improved by
 G. C. BEASLEY'S DUST PROOF ASSE TUBES
 IT STRIPS UNPAID
 IMPROVING
 G. C. BEASLEY'S DUST PROOF ASSE TUBES
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MARK S.

In Two Chapters.
 A Decoration Day Story
 By MANDA L. CROCKER.
IN THE next room to the roses
 and lilies with the sweet-
 scented heliotrope he loved
 so well; then there were the daisies,
 the pansies and sweet alyssum as fin-
 ishing flowers.
 Over there on the wall, where the
 streaming sunset light burnished the
 hilt hung his sword, with which he cut
 his way through in that deadly charge
 at the awful battle of Shiloh.
 Yes, there it was, where Abner was
 wounded, and he, so handsome and
 strong when he marched blithely away
 to the sound of the merry martial music,
 came home a cripple.
 But she would always remember how
 proudly he looked up to the stars and
 stripes and touched the shining should-
 er straps when, with sorrowful ex-
 clamation, she took hold of his empty
 sleeve. And somehow she caught the
 patriotic fire, and was prouder of her
 one-armed soldier husband than she
 had ever been of the able-bodied Abner.
 He had lived to celebrate several Deco-
 ration days, and how much he made of
 them.
 Since he had gone to rest in an
 honored grave she had always tried
 to do the same for his sake. To-day she
 had a double incentive for being patri-
 otic.
 Mrs. Neville counted her life in two
 chapters, and felt that the whole story
 pulsed to the sound of file and drum.
 We have touched on the first chap-
 ter, which reached its blaze of triumph
 April 7, 1862.
 But after the setting light had beauti-
 fied the sword of sixty-two, it fell in

MEMORIAL DAY.
 GETTYSBURG.
 SHILOH. WILDERNESS. ANTIETAM.
 SANTIAGO. SAN JUAN.
 CAVITE. MARILLA.

golden halo on a boyish, yet manly, face
 beyond.
 And the blending folds of the Amer-
 ican and Cuban colors just above the
 picture marked the second chapter
 which to-day was in the hands of time
 and circumstance, and was coming out
 in story form as fast as they could "set
 it up."
 She was thinking of this so deeply
 that she had entirely forgotten the girl
 at her side.
 The silver hair and care-lined brow
 of the one, and the sweet, dimpled face
 of the other told that a life-time lay be-
 tween them, notwithstanding their
 nearness to each other.
 They could hear the training on the
 green, although neither cared to hear
 just then. Their eyes met. "To-mor-
 row is his birthday, too, and he has
 never been away from home on his
 birthday before."
 "But we can think of him, Letty, and
 of course, he will remember us, of all
 days, to-morrow."
 "War is something dreadful, isn't it,
 grandma?" the girl whispered across
 the grand maternal knee, in a fright-
 ened way.
 "Dreadful things come out of war,
 and grand things, too, Letty. It brings
 out the bravery and nobility of man-
 kind, and unfolds the love of country,
 but the greatest heartbreaks of earth

are the heartbreaks of strife. Have you
 been to the office this evening, child?"
 "Yes, but there was nothing."
 "Well, we will hear to-morrow, may-
 be. You must be ready early, Letty, to
 carry the flowers. I cannot do it this
 year, of all years. I am not brave
 enough; the martial music will hurt me
 so, child; it always does on Decoration
 day. But I am loyal to the dear old
 flag, and true to your grandfather's
 memory, and to your brother's loyalty.
 I would not have you think I am dis-
 loyal, Letty."
 "I understand, grandma." And the
 girl went softly out on the porch to
 cry all by herself, with no one to see,
 but the sleepy wrens clinging to the
 old trumpet creeper along the eaves.
 "I don't see," she began, "I don't see
 what Ted wanted to go away from
 grandma for. She has kept us and
 loved us ever since mamma died years
 ago. And what if he should not get
 well? There'll be just us two in Vine
 cottage, O dear!"
 But inside the door sat grandma,
 knowing why. Of course, Letty was a
 child; she didn't know. Over 30 years
 ago Abner had marched away in the
 prime of his life, and "manhood's
 strength, and she was left with the chil-
 dren at her knee, to be loyal "by the
 stuf," and she knew why, and she
 knew how, too.
 The clear, martial music sounded on
 the church square, and the people were
 gathering from every direction. A per-
 fect sea of flags surging in from a given
 point announced the coming of the
 schools, and the different "orders."
 The lovely wreath had been made,
 watered with her tears and sanctified
 by a prayer for her grandson in south-
 ern camp.
 And Letty had gone, with it,
 trying hard all the while to be pa-
 triotic enough to keep back her tears.

ings." Letty listened to the incident of
 the birds and the song with questioning
 heart.
 Did such things mean anything, and
 did grandma know?
 She hoped there was no mistake in
 any of it.
 "You put the flowers on your grand-
 father's grave and watered them well,
 Letty?"
 "Yes, and Mrs. Jensen said that the
 ratio, as the flowers were fragrant the
 memories were sweet and patriotism
 true. I wonder how Mrs. Jensen knows,
 grandma? She has no soldier dead."
 "Grandma answered evasively, and
 Letty was left in doubt still.
 "Letty," said grandma, presently, "I
 shall lay the table for four to-day. Ab-
 ner's plate opposite mine, as in years
 ago, and Ted's and yours on either
 hand, as hitherto. It will be one of the
 memories Mrs. Jensen spoke of."
 At eventide Vine cottage at the end
 of the white street received a letter
 from Tampa. "Going on to Cuba to in-
 terview the Spaniards," he wrote.
 "Farther and farther away," grand-
 ma said, and her lips quivered a little
 as she laid down her glasses. But she
 went over to the table, and, gather-
 ing up the flowers left over, made a pretty,
 fragrant wreath and pinned it to the
 American and Cuban colors just to the
 the bright, boyish face on the wall above
 "It is because I am proud of the wall," she
 said.
 A month and two days
 circling over the white street, went by,
 set with all the conflicting news of the
 Spanish-American war.
 Then came the battle
 of San Juan.
 The wires flashed the news in Som-
 erset the morning after the fight.
 "Intense excitement was in that en-
 gagement. Grandpa went out on the
 long, low, vine porch and sat where
 the trumpet vine shadowed his silvered
 head from the July heat, but she did
 not cry, as Letty did. Scarcely quiet
 down, looking down the white street
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that song in the vines meant a pro-
 motion for the boy, and maybe this bat-
 tle is the time for winning it, who
 knows?" And the dear old lady bridled
 her silvered head proudly.
 Later came advice through the
 press; the newsboys cried it all down
 the white street that Theodore Neville
 had been promoted to the rank of a lieuten-
 ant for his daring and bravery; "and
 he didn't get a scratch," shouted the
 newsboys, triumphantly.
 And Letty went out among the doves
 and wondered which one made itself so
 famous on Decoration day.
An Exception to the Rule.
 Thirty-four years ago the last battle
 of the civil war was fought. Since then
 many a battlefield has been tilled by
 the husbandman; the tree which was
 then but a sapling lifts high its head,
 and our flag has won fresh victories
 over seas. Soldiers' homes have been
 erected in token of our gratitude, pen-
 sions have been freely granted, monu-
 ments have arisen, homes for soldiers'
 orphans have been founded, and Deco-
 ration day is kept all over our broad
 land. Let us be thankful that we have
 not waited until our soldiers died in
 poverty and neglect, to honor them.
 Republics are proverbially ungrateful,
 but the American people have proved
 themselves here the exception to the
 rule.
No Honor Is Too High.
 Decoration day will find new graves
 this year; perhaps even here and there
 a long, low mound upon which the
 grass has not yet had time to grow.
 You can cover them with flags and
 flowers, that is all. But to the living
 veteran you can give the honor and ten-
 derness which make glad his declin-
 ing years, remembering not only for
 one day in the year that he, too, gave
 his best of youth and strength to make
 ours "a union strong and great."
Flowers for the Women.
 In decorating the graves of the sol-
 diers, don't forget to lay a flower upon
 that of his wife. Her part was almost
 as heroic a one as his; he went to meet
 the rain of bullets; she remained behind
 to weep, to pray, to hope, to fear. She
 shared his heroism, let her share his
 reward.
 But the rest were getting into line
 now. The stars and stripes floated tri-
 umphantly ahead and the same merry
 martial music rang clear on the notes
 of "Yankee Doodle" as they came.
 There were the merry lassies in white,
 carrying armfuls of flowers and keep-
 ing time with springing steps to file
 and drum. In between the guards and
 their sweethearts came the juvenile
 band; boys in knee-pants with curls of
 childhood still on their brows.
 They were preparing for harder
 marches than this one, maybe; and
 their music seemed the sweetest of all,
 while the folds of the old flag floated
 over them.
 She turned and went in the house,
 trying to hum "My Country 'Tis of
 Thee," but gave it up at the end of the
 second bar. Abner would have sung it
 vigorously, but some way she wasn't

quite like Abner—the mother-heart was
 in the way.
 The sunshine flooded the dining-
 room. It must be nearly noon now, and
 Letty would be tired and hungry.
 There are many hard battles fought and
 won without bayonet or bloodshed, and
 "though women must weep" they come
 off victorious in scores of hard-fought
 battles when the world notes nothing.
 And the erudite of the songster and the
 earnest of the dove's white wing were
 a talisman.
 Letty, coming in a half hour later,
 dusty and weary, was cheered to see
 Grandma Neville smiling.
 "Oh, you've had news from Ted; good
 news?"
 The question came in glad antici-
 pation.
 "No, child, I've had no news, but I
 had an omen, and it means good tid-

"PEACE AND VICTORY."
 Letty listened to the incident of
 the birds and the song with questioning
 heart.
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 and been made under his per-
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 good to-day.
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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 DOORS," "THAT AFFAIR NEXT DOOR,"
ETC., ETC.

BEHIND
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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. II.—He tells her that in a certain village several persons have suddenly disappeared. In this place lives a family of the name of Knollys, the children of a former friend of Miss Butterworth. Mr. Gryce desires Miss Butterworth to enter this family for detective work. III and IV.—Miss Butterworth goes to visit the Knollys' home, finding there Misses Lucetta and Loreen Knollys and their brother William. V, VI and VII.—Miss Butterworth dines with the family and is taken to her room. She remains awake during the night, and, hearing strange noises, goes into the hall and calls Lucetta, who gives unsatisfactory reasons for the disturbance. VIII and IX.—Mr. Trohm, a neighbor, visits the Knollys. Lucetta is terrified at seeing him and faints. X.—Miss Butterworth receives a letter from Mr. Gryce telling her that she is in danger to blow upon a whistle he sends her. XI.—An old crone called Mother Jane appears. Miss Butterworth gives her a quarter, whereupon Mother Jane repeats a curious combination of numbers. XII and XIII.—Miss Butterworth leaves the house and hears of a young man formerly leaving the Knollys' house in a carriage and being married before her mother could overtake her. XIV and XV.—Mr. Trohm drives Miss Butterworth to the house she witnesses a parting between Lucetta and a lover, whose request for an answer to his suit, Lucetta is endeavoring to put off. He leaves without getting a favorable reply. XVI.—Miss Butterworth gets from Loreen the key to a chamber which she has heard is haunted. XVII.—In visiting it she finds her way into William's sanctum and discovers that he is a vivisectionist. XVIII.—Miss Butterworth passes an uncomfortable night. She is locked in her chamber and loses her whistle, but recovers it. XIX.—Making further explorations, she finds two shutters tied together with a knot of crape, indicating a death in the house. XX and XXI.—Miss Butterworth is impressed with the gentlemanlike demeanor of Mr. Trohm and goes with him to visit Mother Jane, who repeats her combination of numbers. XXII.—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 hearse lower a coffin through a hole in the floor. XXIII and XXIV.—Miss Butterworth meets Mr. Gryce at the hotel. He informs her that he has a clew pointing to Mother Jane as the culprit and that he has examined a string of vegetables in Mother Jane's cabin, finding in one of them, corresponding to a number repeated by the crone, a valuable ring. He assisted at the burial witnessed by Miss Butterworth and tells her that the corpse was a favorite dog of William Knollys. He had disguised himself in Mother Jane's clothes, the others supposing him to be Mother Jane.

CHAPTER XXV.

THIRTEEN, BUT NOT TRIVIAL.

But I am methodical even at the most critical instant, as those who have read "That Affair Next Door" have had ample opportunity to know. Having heard him make this startling declaration, I could not proceed to establish my standpoint till I knew a little more about his.

"Excuse me one moment," said I. "If you had the handling of one of those ropes, you'd be nearer the heart of this business than I. Is that why you decided it was no human being you were burying?"

"In a measure, yes. Having some skill in these disguises, especially where my own infirmities can have full play, as in case of this strong but half bent woman, I had no reason to think my own identity was suspected, much less discovered. Therefore I could trust what I saw and heard as being what Mother Jane herself would be allowed to see or hear under the same circumstances. If, therefore, the Knollys and this old crone had been, as you seem to think they are, in league for murder, Lucetta would hardly have greeted me as she did when she came down to meet me in the kitchen."

"And how was that? What did she say?"

"She said: 'Ah, Mother Jane, we have a piece of work for you. You are strong, are you not?'"

"Humph!"

"And then she commiserated me a bit and gave me food which, upon my word, I found hard to eat, though I had saved my appetite for the occasion. Before she left she bade me sit in the igitle nook till she wanted me, adding as she went out to Hannah, who that moment came in: 'There is no use trying to explain anything to her. Show her when the time comes what there is to do and trust to her short memory to forget it before she leaves the house. She could not understand my brother's propensity or our shame in pandering to it. So attempt nothing, Hannah. Only keep the money in her view.'"

"So, and that gave you no idea?"

"It gave me the idea I have imparted

to you, or, rather, added to the idea which had been instilled in me by others."

"And this idea was not affected by what you saw afterward?"

"Not in the least—rather strengthened. Of the few words I overheard one was uttered in reference to yourself by Miss Knollys. She said: 'I have looked Miss Butterworth again in her room. If she accuses me of having done so, I shall tell her our whole story. Better she should know the family's disgrace than imagine us guilty of crimes of which we are utterly incapable.'"

"Well, I cried, 'you heard that?'"

"Yes, madam, I heard that, and I do not think she knew she was dropping that word into the ear of a detective, but you may differ with me."

"I am not ready to say so yet," I replied. "What else did these girls let fall in your hearing?"

"Not much. It was Hannah who led me into the upper hall and Hannah who by signs and signals, rather than words, showed me what was expected of me. However, when, after the box was lowered into the cellar, Hannah was drawing me away Lucetta stepped up and whispered in her ear: 'Don't give her the biggest coin.' Give her the little one or she may mistake our reasons for secrecy. I wouldn't like even a fool to do that, even for the moment it would remain lodged in Mother Jane's mind."

"Well, well," I cried again, certainly puzzled, for these stray expressions of the sisters were in a measure contradictory not only of the suspicious I entertained, but of the facts which had seemingly come to my attention.

Mr. Gryce, who was probably watching my face more closely than the movements of the case with whose movements he was apparently engrossed, stopped to give a caressing rub to the knob of that same cape before saying:

"One such peep behind the scenes is worth any amount of sunbathing on the wrong side of the curtain. I let you share my knowledge because it is your due. Now if you feel willing to explain what you mean by a knot of crape on the shutter I am at your service, madam."

Then I told him, and as I talked I saw his face lengthen and doubt take the place of the quiet assurance with which he had received my various intimations up to this time. The cape was laid aside, and from the action of his right forefinger on the palm of his left hand I judged that I was making no small impression on his mind. When I had finished, he sat for a minute silent; then he said:

"Thanks, Miss Butterworth; you have more than fulfilled my hopes. What we buried was undoubtedly human, and the question now is who it was and of what death did this person die. You think it was silly Rufus."

I did not answer. There was a weak point in the position I had taken in this matter, and I knew it.

He did not try to hurry me.

I appreciated this, and took my time. Presently I said:

"I have a confession to make. Up to a certain moment I never had a thought but that it was silly Rufus they held imprisoned in William's room and who died there, nor am I quite sure that I am yet ready to embrace any other theory; but, Mr. Gryce, in the minute I took to look about the room from which the victim had been so lately carried I saw standing in one corner a pair of shoes that could never have been worn by any boy tramp I have ever seen or known of. Neither could they have been the property of any one I had ever met in the Knollys house. Loreen and Lucetta both have firm feet, but these were the shoes of a child of 10, very dainty and of a cut and make worn by women, or rather, I should say, by girls. Now, what do you make of that?"

He did not seem to know what to make of it. Tap, tap went his finger on his seasoned palm, and as I watched the slowness with which it fell I said to myself, "I have proposed a problem to him now that will tax even Mr. Gryce's powers of deduction."

And I had. It was minutes before he ventured an opinion, and then it was with a shade of doubt in his tone that I acknowledge to have felt some pride at putting there.

"They were Lucetta's shoes. The emotions under which you labored—very pardonable emotions, madam, considering the circumstances and the hour."

"Excuse me," said I. "We do not want to waste a moment. I was excited, suitably and duly excited, or I would have been a stone. But I never lost my head under excitement nor my sense of proportion. The shoes were not Lucetta's. She never wore any approaching them in smallness since her tenth year."

"Has Simsbury a daughter? Has there not been a child about the house some time to assist the cook in errands and so on?"

"No, or I would have seen her. Besides, how would the shoes of such a person come into William's room?"

"Easily. Secrecy was required. You were not to be disturbed; so shoes were taken off that quiet might result."

"Was Lucetta shoeless or William or even Mother Jane? You have not told me that you were requested to walk in stocking feet up the hall. No, Mr. Gryce, the shoes were the shoes of a

girl. I know it because it was matched by a dress I saw hanging up in a sort of wardrobe."

"Ah! You looked into the wardrobe?"

"I did and felt justified in doing so. It was after I had spied the shoes."

"Very good. And you saw a dress?"

"A little dress, a dress with a short skirt. The Misses Knollys do not ride a bicycle, I take it, and this could only be the dress of one who did or of a child. It was a silk dress—another anomaly—and the color, I think, was blue, but I cannot swear to that point. I felt very hurried and took the briefest glance. But my brief glances can be trusted, Mr. Gryce. That, I think, you are beginning to know."

"Certainly," said he, "and as proof of it we will now act upon these two premises—that the victim in whose burial I was an innocent partaker was a human being and that that human being was a girl child who came into that house well dressed. Now where did that girl come from? The town, so far as we know, has lost none of its inhabitants lately."

"That you should know," said I.

"A visitor?—But no visitor could enter this house without it being known far and wide. Why, I heard of your arrival here before I left the train on which I followed you. Had we allowed ourselves to be influenced by what the people about here say we would have turned that Knollys' house inside out a week ago. But I don't believe in putting too much confidence in the prejudice of country people. The idea they suggested, and which you suggest without putting it too clearly into words, is much too horrible to be acted upon without the best of reasons. Perhaps we have found those reasons, yet I still feel like asking where did this girl come from, and how could she have become a prisoner in the Knollys' house, without the knowledge of—Madam, you have met Mr. Trohm?"

The question was so sudden I had no time to collect myself. But perhaps it was not necessary, for the simple affirmation I used seemed to satisfy Mr. Gryce, who went on to say:

"It is he who first summoned us here, and it is he who has the greatest interest in locating the source of these disappearances, yet he has seen no child come here."

"Mr. Trohm is not a spy," said I, but the remark, happily, perhaps, fell unheeded.

"No one has," he began. "We must give another turn to our suppositions."

Suddenly a silence fell upon us both. His finger ceased to lay down the law, and my gaze, which had been searching his face inquiringly, became fixed. At the same moment and in much the same tone of voice we both spoke, he saying, "Humph!" and I, "Ah!" followed by a similar "I have found it."

"The phantom carriage," explained I. "Which rolled so quietly into Lost Man's Lane the evening preceding your arrival."

"It was no phantom," I went on. "Two saw it, and I—here I could not suppress a slight floss of my head—remember now a petty circumstance which I dare you to match in corroboration of this new theory."

"You have had advantages," he commented.

"And disadvantages," I finished, determined that he should award me my full need of praise. "You are probably not afraid of dogs. You could visit the stables."

"And did, madam, but I saw nothing."

"I thought not," I could not help the interruption. It is so seldom one can really triumph over this man. "Not having the cue, you would not be apt to see what gives this whole thing away. I would never have thought of it again if we had not had this talk. Is Mr. Simsbury a neat man?"

"A neat man? Madam, what do you mean?"

"Something important, Mr. Gryce. If Mr. Simsbury is a neat man, he will have thrown away the old rags which I dare promise you, numbered his stable floor the morning after the riding in here of the phantom carriage. If he is not, you may still find them there. One of them, I know, you will not find. He pulled it off of his wheel with his whip the afternoon he drove me down from the station. I can see the sly look he gave me as he did it. It made no impression on me then, but now—"

"Madam, you have got it. That carriage was the old coach to be found now in the Knollys' stable, and its phantom

appearance was due to its noiselessness, which you have now in a measure explained; but, Miss Butterworth, if they went to the length of winding rags around the carriage wheels to make them noiseless, even tying up the horse's feet for the same purpose perhaps, they must have had a motive dark enough to warrant your deepest suspicions. And William was not the only one involved. Simsbury, at least, had a hand in it, nor does it look as if the girls were entirely innocent of a foreknowledge of what was likely to occur."

"I cannot consider the girls," I declared. "I can no longer consider the girls."

"No," said he, "we must do our duty. We must find if any child alighted from the cars at the mountain station that night or, what is more probably, if sinister results were expected, from the little station at C, five miles farther up in the mountains."

"And—I urged, seeing that he had said something to say."

"We must make sure who lies buried under the floor of the room you call the flower parlor. You may expect me at the Knollys' house some time today. I shall come quietly, but in my own proper person. You are not to know me and unless you desire it need not appear in the matter."

"I do not desire it."

"Then good morning, Miss Butterworth. My respect for your abilities has risen even higher than before. We part in a like mind for once."

And this he expected me to regard as a compliment.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A DISCOVERY.

I have a grim will when I choose to exert it. After Mr. Gryce left the hotel I took a cup of tea with the landlady and then made a round of the stores. I bought dainty sewing silk and what not, as I said I would, but this did not occupy me long to the regret probably of the country merchants who expected to make a fool of me and found it a by no means easy task and was quite ready for William when he finally drove up.

The ride home was a more or less silent one. I had conceived such a horror of the man beside me that talking for talk's sake was impossible, while he was in a mood which it would be charity to call noncommunicative. It may be that my own reticence was at the bottom of this, but I rather think not. The remark he made in passing Deacon Spear's house, showed that something more than sile was working in his slow but vindictive brain.

"There's a man of your own sort," he cried. "You won't find him doing anything out of the way; oh, no. 'Pity your visit wasn't paid there. You'd have got a better impression of the lady."

To this I made no reply.

At Mr. Trohm's he spoke again.

"I suppose," said he, "that you said Trohm had the devil of a say about Lucetta and the rest of us. I don't know why, but the whole neighborhood seems to feel they've a right to use our name as they choose. But it isn't going to be so long. We have played poor and pinched and starved all I'm going to. I'm going to have a new horse, and Lucetta shall have a dress, and that nighty, quick too. I'm tired of all this shabbiness and mean to have a change."

I waited to say, "No change yet; change under the present circumstances would be the worst thing possible for you all," but I felt that this would be treason to Mr. Gryce and refrained, saying simply, as he looked sideways at me for a word:

"Lucetta needs a new dress. That no one can deny. But you had better let me get it for her, or perhaps that is what you meant."

The grant which was my only answer might be interpreted in any way. I took it, however, for assent.

As soon as I was relieved of his presence and in that of the girls again I altered my whole manner and cried out in querulous tones:

"Mrs. Carter and I have had a difference." (This was true. We did have a difference over our cup of tea. I did not think it necessary to say this difference was a forced one. Some things we are perfectly justified in keeping to ourselves.) "She remembers a certain verse in the New Testament one way and I in another. We had not time to settle it by a consultation with the sacred word, but I cannot rest till it is settled, so will you bring your Bible to me, my dear, that I may look that verse up."

We were in the upper hall, where I had taken a seat on the old fashioned

sofa there. Lucetta, who was standing before me, started immediately to do my bidding, without stopping to think, poor child, that it was very strange I did not go to my own room and consult my own Bible as any good Presbyterian would be expected to do. As she was turning toward the large front room where I knew the one Bible I wanted could not be I stopped her with the quiet injunction:

"Get me one with good print, Lucetta. My eyes won't bear much straining."

At which she turned and to my great relief hurried down the corridor toward William's room, from which she presently returned, bringing the very volume I was anxious to consult.

Meanwhile, I had laid aside my hat. I felt stirred and unhappy and showed it. Lucetta's pitiful face had a strange sweetness in it this morning, and I felt sure as I took the sacred book from her hand, that her thoughts were all with the lover she had sent from her side and not at all with me or with what at the moment occupied me. Yet my thoughts at this moment involved, without doubt, the very deepest interests of her life, if not that very lover she was brooding over in her darkened and resigned mind. As I realized this I heaved an involuntary sigh, which seemed to startle her, for she turned and gave me a quick look as she was slipping away to join her sister, who was busy at the other end of the hall.

The Bible I held was an old one of medium size and most excellent print. I had no difficulty in finding the text and settling the question which had been my ostensible reason for wanting the book, but it took me longer to discover the indentation which I had made in one of its pages; but when I did you may imagine my awe and the turmoil into which my mind was cast when I found that it marked those great verses in Corinthians which are so universally read at funerals:

"Behold, I show you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed."

"In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye."

CHAPTER XXVII.

AN INTERLUDE.

I WAS SO moved by this discovery that I was not myself for several instants.

The reading of these words over the body which had been laid away under the flower parlor was in keeping with the knot of crape on the window shutter and argued something more than remorse on the part of some one of the Knollys family. Who was this one, and why, with such feelings in the breast of any of the three, had the devil and crime to which I had been witness succeeded to such a point as to demand the attention of the police? An impossible problem to which I dare seek no solution, even in the faces of these seemingly innocent girls.

What plan Mr. Gryce intended to pursue I was of course in no position to determine. I only knew what course I meant to pursue myself, which was to remain quiet and sustain the part I had already played in this house as their visitor and friend. It was therefore as such both in heart and manner that I hastened from my room late in the afternoon to inquire the meaning of the cry I had just heard issue from Lucetta's lips. It had come from the front of the house, and as I hastened thither I met the two Miss Knollys, looking more openly anxious and distraught than at any former time of anxiety and trouble.

As they looked up and saw my face Loreen paused and laid her hand on Lucetta's arm. But Lucetta was not to be restrained.

"He has dared," she cried, "dared to enter our gates, bringing a police officer with him. We know he is a police officer because he was here once before, and though he was kind enough then he cannot have come the second time, and with this man, except to—"

Here the pressure of Loreen's hand was so strong as to make the feeble Lucetta quiver. She stopped, and Miss Knollys took up her words:

"Except to make us talk on subjects much better buried in oblivion. Miss Butterworth, will you go down with us? Your presence may act as a restraint. Mr. Trohm seems to have some respect for you."

"Mr. Trohm?"

"Yes. It is his coming which has so agitated Lucetta. He and a man named Gryce are just coming up the walk. There goes the knocker. Lucetta, you must control yourself or leave me to face these unwelcome visitors alone."

Lucetta, with a sudden, fierce effort, subdued her trembling.

"If he must be met," said she, "my anger and disdain may give some weight to your quiet acceptance of the family's disgrace. I shall not accept his denunciations quietly, Loreen. You must expect me to show some of the feelings that I have held in check all these years." And without waiting for reply, without waiting even to see what effect these strange words had had upon me, whom she must presume to have been entirely unprepared for them, she dashed down the stairs and pulled open the front door.

We had followed rapidly, too rapidly for speech ourselves, and were therefore in the hall when the door swung back, revealing the two persons I had been led to expect. Mr. Trohm spoke first, evidently in answer to the defiance to be seen in Lucetta's face.

"Miss Knollys, a thousand pardons. I know I am transgressing, but the occasion warrants it, I assure you. I am sure you will acknowledge that when you hear what my errand is."

"Your errand—what can it be," she cried, "but to—"

Why did she pause? Mr. Gryce had not looked at her. Yet that it was under his influence she ceased to commit herself I was as certain as we can be of anything in a world which is half deceit.

"Let us hear your errand," put in Loreen, with that gentle emphasis which is no sign of weakness.

"Well, let this gentleman say," re-

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

turned Mr. Trohm. "You have seen him before—a New York detective of whose business in this town you cannot be ignorant."

"He professed," fell from Lucetta's lips in cold and distinct tones, "to have visited this lane for the purpose of seeking out a clew to the many disappearances which have unfortunately taken place within its precincts."

"Yes," Mr. Trohm's nod seemed to say. But Lucetta was looking at the detective.

"Is that your business?" she asked.

"Miss Knollys," he began—how quiet and faraway his accents fell after the alternate fire and fierceness with which she herself had addressed his companion and herself—"I hardly know how to answer you, without arousing your just anger. If your brother is in—"

"My brother would face you with less patience than we. Talk to us, Mr. Gryce, and not till we fail to answer you or to satisfy all your demands call in my brother, who will not answer you and will not satisfy your demands."

"Very well," said he. "The quickest explanation is the kindest in these cases. I merely wish, as a police officer whose business in this lane is to locate these disappearances and who believes the surest way to do this is to find out once for all where they did not and could not have taken place, to make an official search of these premises as I already have those of Mother Jane and of Deacon Spear."

"And my errand here," said Mr. Trohm, "is to make all easier by the assurance that my house will be the next which will undergo a complete investigation. As all the houses in the lane will be visited alike, none of us need complain or feel our good name attacked."

"This was certainly thoughtful, but knowing what I did I could not expect Loreen or Lucetta to show any great sense either of his kindness or Mr. Gryce's consideration. They were in no position to have a search made of their premises, and, serene as was Loreen's nature and powerful as was Lucetta's will, the apprehension under which they labored was evident, though neither attempted either subterfuge or evasion."

"If the police wish to search this house, it is open to them," said Loreen.

"But not to Mr. Trohm," quoth Lucetta quickly. "Our poverty should be our protection from the curiosity of neighbors."

"Mr. Trohm has no wish to intrude," said Mr. Gryce, but Mr. Trohm said nothing. He probably understood why Lucetta wished to curtail his stay in this house better than Mr. Gryce did.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Penurious Chancellor.

It is almost inevitable that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will veto the proposed guarantee for the Tanganyika railway, and the reply to Mr. Rhodes' appeal will go down to posterity as another example of that spasmodic cordiality which has so often wounded England more sorely than her mightiest wars. In African history the handiwork of penurious chancellors are the Grange Free State, the Transvaal, Delagoa Bay, German Southwest Africa, French West Africa and Gordon's monument. It seems likely that posterity will add the Tanganyika railway to the list.—*Nice Riviera Daily.*

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold. It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

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



"DON'T GIVE HER THE BIGGEST COIN"

OUR

WASH GOODS SALE COMMENCES

Saturday, May 27.

Crepons

In the latest Spring Shades and all-beauties.

Silk Gingham

In Waist Patterns.

Beautiful line of:

French Gingham

Madras Cloth.

Crash

for Full-Suits
for Skirts.

Percale

full yard wide, 5c to 12c yd. just right
for full-suits, or for very pretty shirt waist.

Corded Dimities

The largest line ever shown
in Northville 5c per yard up.

Colored Organdies

in American and foreign weaves. They are
beauties. They range in price from 15c to 35c.
Call in and see them.

Striped Tissues

for Suits and Shirt Waists, 20c, 25c, 30c.
These are nearly as fine as silk, and you are
welcome to call and look these over.

White Goods

in Pecos, plain, dotted, striped with
satin effect, 15c, 25c yd. To see
them is to want them.

Plain Victoria Lawns

and

India Linons

-ranging in price from 8c to 35c yd

White Organdies

A beautiful line. These range in
price from 35c, 40c to 50c yd.

Organdy

72 inches wide at 75c yd

White Goods

for making Little People's Gowns;
all prices and in all designs.

Yours,

T G

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN

A Coffee Tea, and Butter Talk!

With a Telephone in your house,
and another in my store, our de-
livery system brings Navi 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 16c lb. You
can Telephone us free
and we will deliver it
promptly.

C. E. GOODELL,
Novi.
TELEPHONE

NEIGHBORHOOD

Novi News.

Mrs. Marshall is on the sick list.
Miss Lizzie Taylor has returned to
Detroit.

Ralph Mosher is visiting friends
in Ovid.

Miss Myrtle Grant of Wixom, was
in Novi Monday.

Mrs. Alta McGuire is visiting at
her parental home.

Miss Agnes McGrum is the pos-
sessor of a new bicycle.

Messrs. Will and Fred Simmons are
exchanging homes this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kerby were
North Farmington visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Woodworth is entertaining
her sister from Monroe this week.

Charles Aldrich made a trip to
Pontiac Saturday returning Sunday.

Mrs. P. J. Taylor and Mrs. Ella
Spencer were Detroit visitors Mon-
day.

Marion Severance of Walled Lake
visited her sister, Mrs. Fred Miles
Sunday.

Miss Nellie Tibbits, who has been
in Detroit for some time, is home for
a short visit.

The Farmers' club will hold its
next meeting at the home of Frank
Chapman, May 31.

There will be a strawberry social
in the Methodist church this Friday
evening. All come.

Edna Erwin entertained about
twenty of her young friends last
Saturday afternoon.

Mary Freeman and Blanche
Vradenburg of Northville, visited at
W. D. Stark's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heath of
Wixom and Mrs. Warren were enter-
tained at D. Gage's last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Moyer of
Detroit have been spending several
days with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Clara Weatherhead of Flint
and her father Charles Severance of
Orchard Lake were callers at Mrs.
Fred Miles Sunday.

The Baptist Home Missionary
society will have an ice cream and
strawberry social tomorrow Satur-
day evening, at C. E. Goodell's.

Rev. J. S. Boyden has been ap-
pointed to take charge of the Baptist
Aged Ministers' Home at Fenton.
He was in the city Sunday.—Ypsi-
lantian.

Mr. and Mrs. Judd Richardson
spent last Saturday and Sunday at
the home of the former's sister Mrs.
Lina Hamilton, who is again very ill
with no hopes of recovery.

Hon. A. N. Kimmis and wife were
called to Novi last Saturday by the
illness of his mother who at this
writing is dangerously ill at the home
of her daughter, Mrs. Belle Mosher.

H. H. Jones, one of Novi's general
merchants, has had a bit of expe-
rience that illustrates the real benefit
to be derived from judicious adver-
tising in the home paper. A short
time ago Mr. Jones advertised in the
Record that he would have "a nice
line of very fancy Gingham Sanbon-
nets to go at 2c and that the goods
would be on his shelves by the time
the paper was issued." For some
unaccountable reason, the bonnets
failed to arrive on time, and the

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainville,
Ill., makes the statement that she
caught cold, which settled on her
lungs; she was treated a month by
her family physician but grew worse.
He told her she was a hopeless vic-
tim of consumption and that no
medicine could cure her. Her druggist
suggested Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption; she
bought a bottle and to her delight
found herself benefited from first
dose. She continued its use and
after taking six bottles, found herself
sound and well; now does her own
housework, and is as well as she
ever was.—Free trial bottles of this
Great Discovery at Geo. C. Hueston's
Drug Store. Only 50 cents and \$1.00,
every bottle guaranteed.

paper came out with the sunbonnet
item in a prominent part of his ad,
and there were enough ladies who
called for bonnets to more than
exhaust the stock he had ordered,
had they come as expected. Mr.
Jones explained matters but was
unable to state whether the bonnets
would be received or not, as he had
received no explanation for their de-
lay from the jobbers. It happened
that Mr. Jones then forgot to change
his ad the following week, and to
make a slight variation in it, the ad-
manager in Northville said among
other things "A few more of those
fine Sun Bonnets left at 2c." After
the Record came out that week
every one of those ladies who had
been disappointed the previous week,
besides several others, came for a
"gingham sunbonnet." Mr. Jones
was "up against it," and had a hard
time explaining how it happened, of
course laying the blame on his ad-
vertising manager who supposed
that the much sought for bonnets
had been received. This little
incident is one of thousands that go
to prove the value of judicious adver-
tising in the Record.

Salem News.

A 4th of July celebration is on tap.
Mathew Farmer is seriously ill
with stomach and liver trouble.

Several ladies of the Salem WCTU
are in Detroit this week attending
the state meeting.

Will Boyle of Detroit spent Sunday
with his parents Mr. and Mrs. James
Boyle of this place.

P. H. Murray has recently been
visiting his brother, George, Murray
at Ionia, Gratiot county.

Rev. E. A. Coffin is to deliver the
GAR memorial sermon next Sabbath
afternoon in the Baptist church.

Cody Bennett has been in poor
health for several weeks just but at
this writing he is slightly better.

John Minnace of Texas, a brother
of Mrs. Duncan Leitch is here on a
visit and will assist Mr. Leitch in the
cheese factory.

Hennuth Fisher, Haywood Jour-
neyman's blacksmith, has recently
moved from Mrs. Brown's house
into Mrs. Murray Nollar's house.

Harry Clark, whose residence is
about three miles north-west of here
on the base line, is seriously sick
with little hope of recovery. He is
to submit to a surgical operation by
Dr. LeSuer of Detroit within a day
or two with doubt as to results. He
is a most worthy man and the whole
community are anxious for his
recovery.

Laver—The operation was per-
formed yesterday and he died last
night.

Walled Lake News.

There will be a social hop at the
Nichols House here on Friday eve-
ning, June 2. Elliott's orchestra of
Northville furnishes the music and
Jed. Hammond and Chas. Jenks will
manage the floor. Bill 50c.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for
years by the chains of disease is the
worst form of slavery. George D.
Williams of Manchester, Mich., tells
how such a slave was made free. He
says: "My wife has been so helpless
for five years that she could not turn
over in bed alone. After using two
bottles of Electric Bitters, she is won-
derfully improved and able to do her
own work." This supreme remedy
for female diseases quickly cures ner-
vousness, sleeplessness, melancholy,
headaches, backache, fainting and
dizzy spells. This miracle working
medicine is a Godsend to weak, sickly
run down people. Every bottle guar-
anteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by
Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

Wixom News.

Ray Abrams rides a fine wheel.
Mrs. Ball of Milford visited at Mr.
Patten's Tuesday.

Mr. Priest of Northville called on
Mr. Hartland Sunday.

Mrs. Gibson is quite sick with but
little hope of her recovery.

Mrs. Moses of Vassar visited her
husband here a part of last week.

Miss Myrtle Grant of South Lyon
visited here Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of Novi were
callers at Mrs. W. Johnson's Sunday.

Mr. and Nixon of Northville were
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Heath and Mrs.
Hodges visited last Thursday with
Mr. and Mrs. Boget at Novi.

Mrs. Bryant and son visited at the
home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Lester Lee from Sunday till Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Merithew returned from
her Milford visit Saturday. Her
granddaughter accompanied her
home.

Mr. Donelson of Walled Lake, Mr.
Lambert of New Hudson and Mr.
and Mrs. Bernard Banfield of
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John
Banfield.

George Parker who has been work-
ing at Pontiac for some time returned
home Tuesday. He expects to take
George Phillips place on the Grand
Trunk section.

Mrs. Silas Parker who has been at
Fowlerville caring for her mother
who is quite sick returned home
Saturday. She returned to Fowler-
ville Wednesday.

There will be a sidewalk social
Saturday evening at the residence of
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chambers. Ice
cream and cake will be served. Pro-
ceeds are for cemetery fence fund.

The Memorial services in the church
Sunday were beautifully carried out.
Rev. Mr. Taylor delivered a fine
patriotic address and the singing
was grand. Mr. Rice of Novi and
Ed Parker of Milford assisted in the
latter. The church was tastily
decorated with flags and flowers.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid
health. Indomitable will and tremen-
dous energy are not found where
Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels
are out of order. If you want these
qualities and the success they bring,
use Dr. King's New Life Pills.
They develop every power of brain
and body. Only 25c at Geo. C. Hues-
ton's drug store.

Another Hit!

10 bars Soap 25c
9 bars Q. Anne Soap 25c
9 bars Jaxon Soap 25c
Fine Toilet Soap 15c box

Choice Butter

always on hand, and that fresh
supply of Bread which Kerby re-
ceives daily.

Remember those
Famous Brands
of Teas and Coffees.

Steam Laundry Branch in con-
nection. All this and not half the
bargains told at

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

Meads Mills News.

Mrs. Clara Benton Leslie of Meads
visited at home here Sunday.

Harvey Millard and wife of Detroit
were guests of Mrs. G. P. Benton
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson were called
away Tuesday to bury a cousin,
George Reeyes of Salem.

Thomas Navin's assistant, a
young lawyer of Detroit, was here
Monday looking for Mrs. Thomas
Evans. He went to Toledo that
night.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob
life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve
cures them; also Old Running and
Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons,
Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns,
Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains,
Pain and aches. Only 25 cents a box.
Cure guaranteed. Sold by Geo. C.
Hueston, Druggist. 2-6

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. Jones*

Ribbons!

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

A few more of those nice Shirt Waists re-
ceived 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.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS:

Shirt Waists, all sizes (32 to 44), all colors including plain pinks
and blues, fancy tucking, insertion, late patterns, fine work-
manship and good fitters. You will be pleased with our line:
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