

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1899.

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## FRANK ANDREWS — WAS ON A WHEEL

WHEN THE ELECTRIC CAR STRUCK  
HIM LAST WEEK.

Funeral from the Methodist Church  
Here Saturday.

The funeral of Frank F. Andrews, the deaf mute, occurred from the Methodist church here Saturday afternoon. Rev. W. M. Ward officiating, and the remains were placed in the Oakwood vault, from whence they were shipped Monday to the family home in Kinsman, Ohio, for final interment.

Andrews leaves a widow who is also a mute, two daughters and a son. The family came here from Illinois something like a year ago and until the recent fire he had worked at his trade of cabinet making in the Globe factory. A short time ago he secured a job in Detroit with Henry, George & Son, contractors and builders, and was about to move his family to that city.

At the time of the accident, 9:30 p. m., he, in company with Mr. George and his son, was on his wheel going from his work to his boarding house. While crossing Grand River avenue in a diagonal manner at Seventh street, a Myrtle car struck him in an almost head-on collision. He was thrown into the air by the car fender some ten feet and struck on his head. Two policemen who were on the car at the time cared for the unfortunate until the arrival of an ambulance, when he was removed to Grace hospital where he died half an hour later, never regaining consciousness after the car struck him. His injuries consisted of lacerated wounds about the face and a fracture at the base of the skull.

Andrews was an industrious man of 38, and is highly spoken of not only among his fellow workmen, but also in the neighborhood where he lived as well. Much sympathy is expressed for the family who, to add to their misfortune, are left in limited circumstances.

## TOM EVANS IS AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

BROUGHT HERE UNDER ARREST  
LAST SATURDAY.

Charged With Threatening to Burn  
Barns, Etc.

Tom Evans of Meads Mills "hanging" fame is again in trouble. Learning that officers were after him he recently left Detroit for Toledo from whence he was inveigled over the border Saturday and brought back again to this village under arrest charged with threatening to send buildings "up in smoke" and do bodily harm. His case will come up for trial before Justice Lowden Saturday morning at 10:00 o'clock when the prosecuting attorney will be present.

In the affidavit Evans is credited with saying he would send some Meads Mills "buildings up in smoke" and that if he could get at a certain citizen there (which he named) for fifteen minutes he would fix him so that he (Evans) would be willing to go up for fifteen years for the deed.

Cresco Corset will not break at waist line, at Miss Bovee's.

### 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.

## A PRETTY NOVI SCENE.



This picture was taken from near the Baptist church and is looking north from spot. G. E. Goodrich's store is shown on the corner opposite the post office. G. M. Wright, while across the street further north a portion of Charles A. Green's hotel and H. H. Jones' store is seen. The photo was taken by "Pat" Quinn.

## THEY GRANTED THE FRANCHISE

COUNCIL HAS THAT OF THE GRAND  
RIVER ELECTRIC ROAD.

It is to be Finished on or Before  
Dec. 31st Next.

The council on Monday night granted a 30 year franchise to the Grand River electric railway (now known as the Detroit & North Western) into the village. The franchise, which is published in full elsewhere in this issue, calls for a 35 cent rate to Detroit; 20c to the Sand Hill and 10c to Farmington and a 22 mile ticket for a dollar for township school children. If the route should go by the 14 mile road, which is not likely, the fare to Farmington will be 15 cents. The company gets a 60 day option on different franchises to the village. The Griswold-Main street route or the Gady street route. In either case it will loop around the South Main street block between Center and Church streets. The road is to be completed on or before Dec. 31.

## 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 Purdee 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.

## FROM SOUTH EDMONTON.

Interesting Letter from Norm  
Abbey's Family.

This town which has been known as South Edmonton, was incorporated about three weeks ago and they have given it the name of Strathcona. There will be \$15,000 worth of improvements made this year. The town is built under a bed of gold, for they always find gold in digging wells. There is one gold dredge launched on the Saskatchewan river and a party is now building another. We are having spring rains here and the grass is about four inches high. Everything is just one month later here than in Michigan. Mr. Abbey having homesteaded 160 acres, 35 miles north-west of North Edmonton leaves next Monday to build him a house and other necessary buildings and fencing and to break the land for another year. The land has to lay a year before it can be cropped. Mr. Abbey's son-in-law, Mr. Thompson, is working in the saw-mill. Carriages are \$95 here and cannot be bought for less. Wagons sell for \$70 complete. \$25 buys a breaking plow, \$60 a mower, \$36 for a disk harrow and other things in proportion. There is such a demand for fresh pork that it is almost impossible to get smoked meat at all. The beef, pork and mutton raised here is the finest we have ever seen or tasted. Mr. Thompson had the good luck to catch the largest fish here so far this year, it being a salmon-trout weighing 17 pounds. He caught it with a common fish hook and line.

EDNA ABBEY-THOMPSON.

Royal Worcester Summer Corset is beyond question the best value. Buy one at Miss Bovee's.

## FARMER LOST \$5,000.

Two Swindlers Changed Grips of  
D. Terbush.

Two fakirs swindled D. Terbush of near Holly out of \$5,000 last week. Hellies six miles southwest of Holly in Rose township, and dickered with the men for the purchase of some property in northern Michigan. He drew the money out of the Fenton bank, having agreed to buy and draw up papers. They changed grips on him and skinned out. Terbush supposed that they had \$10,000 in the grip, which they were going to place in the bank. He placed his \$5,000 in it and supposed he had the whole shoodle. Terbush claims he was hypnotized or drugged. He says they offered him a cigar, which he at first declined, but afterwards decided to smoke with them. He thinks the cigar was drugged or that the men were capable of strange power over him, as after that he knew very little of what transpired.

The swindlers rented two rigs in Holly and at noon the next day two special delivery letters, each containing \$10 were received by the livery men. One was signed "Seymore" and the other "Nomore." Both were mailed on the train.

## A DETROIT WOMAN

And Her Alleged Experience Moving  
to Novi.

The following is from Friday's Evening News and is probably from the pen of the famous Birmingham liar. "If true it might be funny:

"A modest little woman who had taken an Interlake car at Sand Hill on her way to Detroit, was telling her experience while out in the country. 'I thought it would be nice to live out in the country,' she said. We leased a little farm near Novi and left the city. After the furniture was unloaded from the van a farmer boy rode up to the door and shouted: 'You folks is invited to a quilting this afternoon at first house north.' Then galloped away. Telling my maid to put the furniture in order I got ready to go, thinking it would be a good opportunity to get acquainted with my rustic neighbors. There was no way to ride unless I utilized a moving van, so I started on foot. The mud was something awful. I clambered over the fence and tried a narrow lane. The lane was a hog wallow with here and there the side of a submerged hog protruding through the mud. One great pig lay in my path. I tried to step over it, but the brute sprang up with me a straddle of its back. Well I don't know who squealed the loudest me or the pig. I grabbed its ears to keep from falling into the mud. The squealing hog carried me right by the house where the quilting was held. The inmates and quilters ran to the door. They were yelling and laughing when I fell on the roadside about ten rods from the house. The driver of a moving van took me home. Now would you believe it, these yokels wives and daughters thought I was a bold woman from the city and that I jumped on that brute's back just for the fun of it. It was no use trying to explain it. I tried that for two days with poor results. Yesterday the van came out and moved our furniture to the city again."

Novi women are far from being a lot of backwoods' yahoos, but instead are an educated lot of people and as a rule can give points on good manners to more than one of their "modest little" city cousins.

## Take Notice.

Under the penalty of the law all persons are forbidden hunting or trespassing in any way upon my farm situated just south of the village, off Center street. 43w2p  
WESLEY MILLS.

## BROOKE'S SENTENCE — WAS EXPENSIVE.

WILL COST THE COUNTY OVER  
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Prisoner Fooled 'Em by Just Plead-  
ing Guilty.

The cost of sending F. J. Brooke up for 20 days from here last week probably exceeds that of any prisoner heretofore sent up for so short a space. Brooke, who was convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses in 1893 while cutting a wide swath in Northville, was arrested after he had served a sentence in the house of correction, and brought back here for trial.

There were but four witnesses. One traveled 130 miles and received \$12.75, two others drew \$8.25 apiece, while the third had to be contented with 35 cents. The total witness fees for the single day's trial amounted to \$27.10.

The justice received but \$5.10 for his work in the case. The constable, however, presents a bill for \$56.76. He certified that he went 65 miles to make the arrest. For this he will get \$13.50. He made two trips to the house of correction and will get \$12 for them. He had to travel 162 miles in serving subpoenas at \$12.96 and the 34 meals furnished the prisoner cost \$8.25. The total cost to the county, exclusive of Prosecutor Fales' expenses, amount to \$98.96. Brooke pleads guilty.

## Suburban News.

The Wyandotte post-office received an order last week from the J. B. Ford Co. for 105,000 2-cent, stamped envelopes.

Why is it that when the attendance at the Carleton-Northville ball game was 150 people and the price was ten cents a person that the total amount of gate receipts were only \$4.95?—Carleton Times.

Probably the fault wasn't high enough.

One of the many curious freaks of lightning is related by the Orion Review. A barn was struck during a severe storm and badly demolished, but three men and eleven horses and several cattle in the building received not the slightest shock from the destroying fluid.

One solitary Delray saloon keeper tried to be decent and closed up his drunk shop the other Sunday. He was completely discouraged in his effort to be respectable by the fact that burglars took advantage of the unexpected opportunity and cleaned out the available assets.

Farmers are going into the "long green" business up around Brooklyn. They have made contracts for raising 125 acres of cucumbers. Wouldn't that give you a pain?—Adrian Press.

A pain? Well, we should say so many aches as that would cause more than one pain. If they were all to be condensed into one it would be a pretty pickle indeed.

About fifteen R. A. Masons from Northville Chapter and several from Holly Chapter attended the special convocation of Milford Chapter on Tuesday evening. Grand High Priest Clark was also present and the R. A. M. degree was conferred. Fifty took supper at LaFrange's.—Milford Times.

The famous operation performed in Switzerland a year or two ago of removing a living person's stomach was almost duplicated lately at Ann Arbor. More than half the stomach of a patient was removed and the remainder adjusted to the new conditions as completely as possible. Recovery seems probable.

Dan Smith, the veteran restaurateur of Plymouth, is nothing if not progressive. His little 7 x 9 shop has grown from year to year until it now presents a very imposing as well as inviting appearance. A pretty veranda adorns the front and west side, and the waiting and eating rooms have been much enlarged.

A lot of University toughs went down to Ypsilanti the other night with the avowed intention of closing out a circus performance. The manager of the show was fully equal to the occasion however, as the first number on the program was the entrance of a band of rough riders who were publicly instructed to lasso the first person attempting any disturbance. "And"—says the Ypsilantian in its account of the affair—"the Ann Arborites were little tin angels all the evening."

## New Decorations In Toilet Ware

### JUST RECEIVED

Prices range from

# \$2 to \$7.50 Per Set.

On and after July 1, 1899, we will discontinue  
our Coupon System.

## R. H. PURDY, Northville.

Groceries, Crockery, Lamps, Etc.

Refrigerators.....\$6.50 to \$12  
Screen Doors 75c up with trimmgs  
Ice Cream Freezers, gal. \$1.65 up  
Hammocks ..... 65c up  
Lawn Flowers ..... \$2.50 up  
Bicycles ..... \$25 to \$50  
A Thousand Other Articles, Seasonable.

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

## ... SNAPS ...

For a real good snap try one can of our 5c Peas, stock limited.

There not being many Peaches this year of course every housekeeper will want to put up lots of Berries. We have got the Cans and at a very low price, and can furnish the berries also.

The people seem to like the Uneda Biscuit, 5c per pkg—have just received a fresh case.

A good thing for the money is: 2-lb flat cans Salmon for 25c; or our 1-lb tall cans Salmon for 10c.

Use the Valley Brand Milk, Northville made. It's all right.

## 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 medi-  
cines at cut  
rate prices.

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



## The Northville Record.

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

**Terms of Subscription.**—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c (to new subscribers) 25c in advance. Single copies 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Obsolete 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 "obscure" accepted at any price. The Record is not responsible for the contents of advertisements, and will not be held liable for any loss or damage that cannot be personally endorsed.

## 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., JUNE 2, 1899.

We congratulate the Plymouth Mail on being able to discard the out-of-date "patent inside" feature and run an all-home print, thus being in position to control its advertising throughout and edit the paper in its entirety. We believe the day of "patent insides" for progressive newspapers is slowly but surely drawing to a close, and the gigantic Newspaper Union trusts which have grown rich in the past from the ceaseless toil and meager earnings of the country publisher may ere long be obliged to devote their energies to some other field.

## Suburban News.

Harrison Oak of Highland lost 300 out of an orchard of 1400 peach trees last winter.

The resuscitated Oakland county fair at Pontiac is dated for the first week in October.

Highland Park kept the national funeral day by having horse races with 3,000 people in attendance.

An Oakland county farmer had sixteen sheep and seven lambs killed by a single electric bolt last week.

Farmington Methodists held a Memorial service Sunday in honor of six of the old members of their church, who have died in less than a year and a half.

An unusual affliction came lately to the wife of Rev. J. D. Holliday of Clay, two of her sisters dying in one day and a third being taken seriously ill with heart trouble.

Thirty minutes came out to Wayne from Detroit one Sunday of late for a trolley ride and an outing. They hadn't a word to say about the way the town impressed them.

"Why are we selling new customers every day?" asks a South Lyon advertiser in the Excelsior. Don't know, really unless it is because they are new ones. The fact seems to account for itself.

According to Detroit papers Dr. Pettis of Plymouth was arrested last week and sent to the Detroit house of correction for 90 days on the charge of assaulting a Western Union messenger boy.

Oakland county has an interesting dwarf, Miss Nellie Rorick of Oxford, who is 15 years old, 3 ft in height and weighs 75 pounds. The lady is described as being very pretty and an expert wheelwoman.

A big electric fire ball came into the office of the Wyandotte Independent during a recent storm and scared the "devil" out of the office force—that is he crawled under the type racks for fear of a strike.

Elmer W. Chaffee, a well known Plymouth citizen, died Tuesday afternoon, aged 49 years. He had lived in Plymouth the greater part of his life and had held several offices of trust in the village. For several years he had been connected with the Markham Manufacturing Co.

James Carroll, a young farmer in Duplain, Clinton county, went a few days ago to do some work with his team at some distance from his home. A severe thunder storm came up and in an hour after his departure the horses dashed into the yard without a driver. Investigation by his wife revealed the dead body of Mr. Carroll in the bottom of the wagon blackened and mangled by a bolt of lightning. It is supposed that he drove under a tree for shelter from the storm.

## GIRL SEED PACKERS

MARVELOUS FACILITY THEY DISPLAY IN PUTTING UP SEEDS.

hundreds of them employed in the wholesale seed houses of the large cities—some of them from ordinary factory girls.

Unless it be a lightning-speed stonographer or a bicyclist peddling for a wage, no human beings in New York work faster than the girls putting up seed packets in the wholesale flower houses.

How many of those can you fill a day? was asked of a girl manipulating ounces and quarter-ounces and quarter-pound packages of seed in a downtown store.

"Forty-eight a minute," came the prompt answer, with never a pause in the dipping and measuring and pouring in, and before the visitor could even take in the idea of how many this might mean in an hour, the little flowered paper squares, all sealed and ready for shipment, had mounted up in sufficient quantities to make a newly emptied basket necessary to hold them.

"I have been filling seed packets here for six years," said the expert later, when a momentary lull made conversation possible. "Oh, of course, when I first came I couldn't begin to do what I can now. My fingers couldn't move fast enough, and these little measures seemed too small to take hold of readily, but with a little practice I got on better, and after a time, in a season or two, I could turn round sharp and be off. By three of my working together, one opening the bag, one filling, and one sealing, we can turn out a quantity."

The firm takes on new girls to help, but experience and practice are needed in the seed business, and in working with high-grade seeds or with the mixed papers a tiller has to be exact and trustworthy or she would do damage.

"What are the most expensive seeds we work with?" Petunias, the finger-worked pink and calceolarias. "The finest petunia seed is worth \$25 an ounce," the seed measurer went on, "and part of an ounce would furnish ever so many plants, so we put up very small quantities, and the seed is as light and fine as chaff or down, so it must be worked with very carefully to avoid waste. Certain extra grades of calceolarias and petunias sell as high as \$120 an ounce. I know that \$400 a pound for petunias is like a fair rate but the greatest pains are taken to treat these plants. Of course nobody ever buys a whole pound, so the proportionate value is great. In vegetable seeds the most expensive that we have to consider is the cauliflower. That is worth \$40 a pound and is put up in very small measurements. The most of the vegetable seed however, are easy to work with."

There are hundreds of girls in the wholesale seed houses. Most of them are taken in November and work steadily until February; but in the spring season about a half a dozen girls are called for a fresh crop of workers, and after the first stock of seed is sold, the girls and all hands have to work to the utmost to get ready a new supply. People who have planted their seeds and had them fail to come up send for duplicate assortments, and those who had perhaps no seed of planting at all are moved to plant with the dozens and vegetables when the first warm days come, and there is a feeling for outdoor occupation. For this reason, although the vegetable seed orders are all filled and provided for during the winter season, the demand is never to be calculated definitely, and every large firm has to turn in and put up a new supply when the planting season is actually on.

Most of the girl seed workers work under supervision, and are valued only because they are small fingers and alert, and can do the delicate work more expeditiously than men. Those who, like the 48-packs-a-minute expert, have learned the business, and are not only quick but exact and reliable, are kept on the payroll all the year and regarded as valuable adjuncts to the business. A leading seed house takes on from 40 to 100 girls in the spring (fresh season), and keeps two dozen or so employed regularly. The girl flower-seed worker is seldom a wage earner from compulsion, because she has no choice for it as in the case with the factory girl, the girl seamstress, or the larger proportion of shop girls. The seed business is too irregular to be considered as a legitimate trade to be depended upon for living wages, and so the seed girls are drawn from those having homes and parents to support them, but who work for pin money, and because the business is light, clean and pleasant, and the pay in fair proportion to the work. Most of the girls live out of town, in little suburban homes, near Jersey City and Brooklyn, and a man who engages batch after batch of them says that the Irish-Americans seem to succeed best and stick to the business longest. Working among the seeds and becoming familiar with the nature and needs of plants and flowers generally leads the workers to experiment on their own account with growing things in their home plots, and this makes them additionally valuable to the business.

"Some of our girls have remarkable memories and can carry more seed knowledge in their heads for use, off-hand than any man in the trade," said a seed store proprietor who had been extolling his woman head worker. "They can recall how many inches across a flower is when grown from a certain grade of seed, know all about the seedlings and markings of the blossoms, and whether this one is velvety and dark or streaked and light or mottled; what seeds give the best results, whether this variety or the other was best liked by customers, and a lot of such facts that a man would use a notebook to keep track of. No woman is really at the head or in the most responsible position in any large seed house that I know of. The florists and farmers seem to like best to treat men regarding their business, and there is a feeling in the trade that men are more thorough and well grounded in the florist's knowledge and are the natural leaders, but there are women getting good salaries and doing good work everywhere in this line, several that I know of would be sadly missed if they should give up."

## EMPRESS JOSEPHINE.

She Was a Native of the Pretty Isle of Martinique.

The People of That Happy Little Community Have Honored Their Most Famous Daughter With a Grand Monument.

It has been said that places as well as people, songs as well as perfumes, elude description. This may be aptly applied to the island of Martinique, the pearl of the Lesser Antilles, a neighbor of that spot upon which the keen interest of the world has been centered within recent months.

A century ago, however, it was Venus, not Mars, that became the ruling deity over Martinique, it having won undying lustre for being the birthplace of Josephine Tascher de la Pagerie, known in after years as the wife of Napoleon—Josephine, empress of the French.

The childhood of Marie Joseph Rose Tascher de la Pagerie—afterward abbreviated to Josephine—was one calculated to enhance those physical charms for which she was always noted. Her father's home was built on one of the great hills at Gros Islets, overlooking the Bay of Fort de France. Here one can imagine Josephine in her childhood days, and in the tender time when, during her poverty and her separation from Beauharnais, she returned to Martinique. At 12 years of age the embryo empress was sent to a convent, but she always disliked the restraint of her clothing or to be cramped in her movements. She ran, jumped and danced from morning till night. Josephine's foster-sister, Euphemie, was her chosen comrade, and accompanied her when in her tenth year to the Caribbean provinces, where foretold so accurately what was to befall her. She had then almost arrived at woman's estate, but had not yet that molded figure which became later her chief charm. She played, it is said, most



STATUE OF JOSEPHINE. (Erected by the People of Fort de France, Martinique.)

Pleasingly on the guitar, had a sweet voice for ballad singing and danced divinely.

It was to Marie, Remaudin, her aunt, that Josephine owed her first marriage to Alexander de Beauharnais, at the age of 15. It was merely an alliance of convenience, so that the unhappiness of the young couple was not surprising; but in the end the union turned out better than had been anticipated, and through it all Josephine was loved and respected to the last.

There is no doubt that during all those years of storm and stress of the wonderful life she led in France Josephine always looked to Martinique with affectionate remembrance. The people of her beloved island, in memory of its most famous woman, have erected one of the most beautiful statues of modern times, and it stands as guard to the shining waters of Fort de France Bay.

**A Romance of Science.** A single fine Russian sable skin is worth from \$100 to \$250. It is a tiny thing, about 14 inches long by eight or nine inches around. A bale of dressed sable skins as it hangs in the furrier's shop resembles a bundle of long suede gloves; they are hung up wrong side out, and are all numbered and price marked in indelible ink. The most perfect skins are tipped with silvery hairs, which greatly increase their beauty. The pelt, when dressed, is soft and fine, while the fur is a lovely dark brown, which shows a bluish tint, like that of a ripe Concord grape, when the hair is blown apart by the breath. The skins are entire, being taken from the animal without cutting except for a tiny incision at the throat and on the inner side of each delicate little foot; thus leaving the head and claws intact.

**Where the Shah Sits.** The Shah of Persia owns the most valuable arm chair in the world. It is of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones. At one time some of the stones were stolen from one of the legs of the chair, and the indignant Shah ordered the arrest of a number of his servants and held the keeper of the furniture responsible for the loss, with the intimation that if the thief were not discovered, the keeper would be beheaded. The culprit, being eventually found, was forthwith beheaded and his head carried on a pole by the imperial bodyguard through the streets of Teheran.

Oakland county has 4,000 acres of sugar beets under cultivation.

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

## STUCK FAST TO A CHAIR.

Luckily This Youth Was Fastened by His Hair, Not by His Clothes.

A society youth had a rather unpleasant time of it on an East End porch a few evenings ago. The people of the house have been making a general renovation of the premises, outside and in, and among other improvements painted and varnished the porch chairs. One of these chairs, it was one with a wicker back, was chosen by the youth as his resting place, and he found it a very comfortable one. Pretty soon, however, the heat of his head with its thick adornment, softened up the varnish and he suddenly discovered to his dire dismay that his hair was firmly stuck fast to the chair. He pulled, gently, but it wouldn't let go. He pulled a little harder, it was still firm. He gave a jerk and the tears filled his eyes. But the varnish held on for dear life.

Of course the young woman on the porch continued in blissful ignorance of the situation. The young man answered her in monosyllables. His thoughts were all on his hair. But she kept up a lively chatting, and apparently did not notice how distraught he was.

Pretty soon the girl's mother came out on the porch. Now he wanted to make a good impression on the girl's mother. "Yet he didn't rise. He didn't bow. He didn't even nod. It was too dusky to see the faces of the ladies, but he knew they regarded him as a first-class boor. He groaned inwardly and pulled on the varnish until he felt as if he scalped."

The elderly lady said very little, and what she said had an icy flavor. The young woman made a brave effort to draw the visitor out, but she soon saw it was no use. Silence ensued. The youth knew it was time for him to go. Yet he didn't stir. He wondered what the night watchman would say when he saw him sitting there in the early morning hours.

Then he knew he must speak up. "Excuse me," he said, "but—but do you—that is, could you lend me this chair—just long enough to take it home?"

"Sir," said the elderly lady. She probably thought he was intoxicated. "I'm in earnest," said the youth, dismally. "I never was more in earnest in my life. I find that I can't go home without the chair, and, of course, I can't stay here all night—at least, don't want to, and—"

"What is the matter?" faintly inquired the young woman.

"I think," said the youth, gravely, "I think it is varnish—but I really can't look to see."

"Dear me!" cried the elderly lady. "Are you stuck fast?"

"I am," said the youth.

"Where?" gasped the young woman.

"My hair," said the youth.

"What a shame!" cried the young woman in a relieved tone.

"It's dreadful!" echoed the old lady.

So then they got at him and the old lady found some linseed oil and softened up the varnish, and the young woman got the cutest little pair of scissors and cut off a few particularly stubborn locks, and they fussed over him until the young man reluctantly gave a little sharp pull and was free.

"And now, madam," he said to the elderly lady, "will you permit to make amends for my late incivility? And he shook hands with her and made her his best bow, and the old lady was delighted. And everybody felt so pleasant that the young man stayed a full half hour longer.

But he sat in another chair.

**One of Them.** He goes about, from day to day, With downcast eyes and weary air; And yet a month ago he might Have had his pick among the fair.

He went away, with martial tread, To help set stricken Cuba free, No man among the soldier band Was more admired than he.

But they sent him home, and he's again May he assume a warrior's part; To-day the women shun him, for Alas, he's got a cigarette heart!

**What He Denied.** "That translated letter is a miserable attempt to misrepresent me!" said the Spanish diplomat.

"Do you contradict the assertion that you are a chief of spies?"

"No."

"Can you refute the charges that you have assailed men high in the affairs of your own government?"

"I do not wish to."

"What is it, then, that you deny?"

"The grammar."

**Sensible People.** A friend of ours who is in the habit of introducing his expressions of opinion by observing that "most sensible people think so and so," was asked the other day how he found out what "most sensible people" thought. His answer was natural enough: "Most sensible people think as I do." All he has to do is to find out what he thinks.—Boston Watchman.

**Just Put Him On.** "Well," asked the motorman, "did you manage to collect that little bill from that conductor?"

"No," answered the disgusted passenger. "I got tired trying to collect it at his house and the other day I caught him on his car."

"What did he do?"

"The same as usual—put me off."

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. M. A. PATTERSON, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. 606 Wing St. Corner Dunlap. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a.m.; 2:00 to 4:00 p.m. and 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. Office in Savings Bank Building, 141 and 172.

DR. R. M. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office, Suite Building, Main Street, residence, 114 Center Street. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office hours 1:00 to 2:00 p.m. Telephone comes, too, day or night.

DR. J. S. MURDOCK, RESIDENCE 145 Main Street. Office hours at home from 12:00 to 2:30 p.m. Forenoon and Evening at Murdock Bros. Drug Store, Northville, calls in town or country, answered promptly. Phone 325-29.

E. N. ROOT, DENTAL PARLORS, 69 CENT for street. Nitrous Oxide and Vitalized Air administered. All work guaranteed reasonable. Phone 368.

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST, OF Fice over T. G. Store, Main Street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth, Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 422.

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, OF Fice 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. 15y

## Tender Faces

CAREFULLY AND ARTISTICALLY CARED FOR AT OUR TONSORIAL PARLORS.

C. A. THURSTON, 92 Main Street, just east of Hotel.

## Cash for Poultry

ANY DAY IN THE WEEK at the Corner Feed Store.

## THE CHEAPEST

Place to get Flower Pots, Jardinieres, Brass, Curtain Rods and other Bazaar Goods is at

Mrs. COLEBURN'S BAZAAR

## SMOKE

## GOOD NICKEL

## CIGAR.

## MILLER'S

## Meat Market.

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED

...MEATS...

F. A. MILLER, Propr.,

109 Main St. Northville.

Telephone

## A Pleased Expression

Always adorns the face of Patrons of The Record Printery.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**

GURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

Write for Information to C. P. ATKINSON, C. F. L., LOUISVILLE, KY.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

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 IDA A. BAILEY deceased on reading and filing the petition duly verified of Hannah S. Bogart, plaintiff, that Jacob Bogart, administrator with the will annexed of said estate, be licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased, for the purpose of distribution; it is ordered that the twentieth day of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as desired in 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. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) JOHN F. PETERS, Deputy Register.

C. C. Yerkes Attorney, Northville, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Harry Pickens and his wife Elizabeth Pickens for Martin Boyer dated January 25, 1898, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1898, in Liber 2524 of Mortgages, on page 94, and on which there is claimed the priority of this notice the sum of seven hundred and fifty-four dollars and twenty-six cents (\$754.26), and no suit or proceeding having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that the power of sale contained in said mortgage, the same having become operative according to the statutes in such case made and provided, is hereby exercised 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 western front door to the City Hall in the City of Detroit, Michigan (that being the building wherein the circuit court for the County of Wayne is held) the premises described in said mortgage and also the balance of the said mortgage for principal and interest the sum of seven hundred sixty-six and 69/100 dollars (\$766.69) and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover the same, any part thereof, now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statutes of the State of Michigan the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Tuesday the 27th day of June, A. 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# Keep Your Youth

If you are young you naturally appear so. If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly. You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

# Ayer's Hair Vigor

will surely restore color to gray hair, and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff. We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

Write to the Doctor. If you do not give 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. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

## 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.

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.

## 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. Wagner sleepers 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.

## BIG BATCH OF MESSAGES

Gov. Pingree Grows Prolific in His Suggestions to the State Legislature.

### HE WANTS APPROPRIATIONS CUT DOWN.

The Beet Sugar Bounty Bill Must Be Amended in Order to Make It Constitutional—House Rates for Specific Tax Upon Copper and Iron Mining Products.

(Special Correspondence.)

Lansing, June 7.—Gov. Pingree sent three special messages on taxation Thursday. In two of them he requested that the bills making appropriations for the university and central normal schools be recalled and the appropriations materially reduced and the third advocated the immediate enactment of a law levying a specific tax on copper and iron ore. In support of the latter proposition the governor submitted official figures showing that the assessed valuation of the mining property of the state is only one-seventh of its market value. The house has refused to make the reduction in the state prison appropriation demanded by the governor and the bill will be vetoed.

In a special message sent in Wednesday the governor threatened to veto all bills appropriating money for state institutions, unless the items for new buildings and improvements not imperatively necessary be cut out. He stated that these items, which aggregate approximately \$1,000,000, must await the next legislature, owing to the fact that the appropriations will double those of two years ago in any event. The friends of the institutions charge that this is clearly a bluff, inasmuch as no objection was made to the unlimited appropriations for beet sugar bounties and \$750,000 to give Michigan soldiers in the recent war additional pay, both of which are for private purposes and which make up the greater portion of the increase complained of. They will refuse to call the bills, as suggested in the message, but will force the governor to veto them in their entirety, including absolutely needed items, and then endeavor to pass them over the veto.

Gov. Pingree has signed the bill making a special appropriation for the Jackson prison. The governor's action has created considerable surprise, as the bill is one which he intimated the legislature in a special message last week that he would veto.

The governor sent a special message to the legislature Tuesday asking the recall of the bill making an appropriation for the payment of beet sugar bounties. He recommended that the amount to be paid to any one factory be limited to \$25,000, and that the bounty be reduced from one cent to half a cent per pound. In its present form the governor may veto the bill, as he is advised by the attorney general that it is unconstitutional because it imposes a tax for the benefit of private individuals and not for a public purpose. The house adopted a motion to recall the bill, and it will probably be amended.

The house passed the bill providing for a tax of two cents a ton on all iron ore, and from one-sixteenth to one-half cent a pound on all copper mined in the state. Bills appropriating \$25,000 for the state fish commission and providing for the consolidation of gas, electric lighting and street railway companies were passed. The senate passed the bill taxing express, telephone and telegraph companies three per cent on their gross earnings.

The senate passed the Fleischauer bill taxing telegraph, telephone and express companies specifically after amending it so as to make a flat rate of 33 per cent on the gross Michigan earnings of each of these companies. This is a reduction from the rates fixed by the house of two per cent on express companies, and an increase of one-half of one per cent on the others.

The final end of the session cannot yet be seen. During the past few days the house has passed a number of important tax bills and sent them to the senate, where most of them will meet untimely deaths. Among these bills is an income tax measure which levies a graduated tax of from one-fourth of 1 per cent to 1 1/2 per cent, according to the proportions of the income, the smallest amount subject to taxation being \$1,000. This bill was rendered practically worthless by embodying a provision that it shall not apply to incomes already taxed, thus leaving it to apply simply to professional men and persons receiving salaries.

The house also passed bills increasing the tax of foreign fire insurance companies from 3 to 5 per cent on their Michigan premiums; express companies 5 per cent on their gross Michigan earnings; telephone and telegraph companies 3 per cent on their gross Michigan earnings, an increase of about 1 per cent. The insurance bill has already been recalled and the rate will doubtless be restored to 3 per cent, it being generally conceded that 5 per cent is excessive.

The two houses are wide apart on the proposition to create a state tax commission. The house has passed a bill creating a permanent commission of three members to be appointed by the governor, each to receive a salary of \$2,500. The senate has passed a bill creating a temporary commission to report a system of tax law revision to the next legislature. The senate will not trust the governor to name this commission, but provides in its bill that the commissioners shall be ex-United States Senator John Patton, of Grand Rapids; ex-Justice of the Supreme Court George H. Durand, of Flint; Roland Morrill, of Benton Harbor; Devere Hall, of Bay City, and Russell C. Ostrander, of Lansing. Here is another deadlock which promises to add a few days to the already long session, the end of which is nowhere in sight.

The house has agreed to the Neidermeier bill setting aside the submerged swamp lands of the state bordering on the great lakes and bays thereof for a public park and fishing grounds. JASON.

### DETROIT RAILWAYS.

Commissioners for Purchase of the Lines by the City Apply for Passage of an Ordinance.

Detroit, Mich., June 7.—Gov. Pingree, Elliott G. Stevenson and Carl E. Schmidt, the three commissioners appointed by the common council of Detroit to purchase and operate the city's street railways, Tuesday night made formal application to the council for one of three ordinances necessary to carry out the transaction according to the commission's programme. The commissioners apply for the franchise individually as incorporators of the prospective "Detroit municipal railway." Their petition and draft of the ordinance accompanying were referred to the committee on streets and ordinances without being read.

The ordinance submitted provides for a 30-year franchise at present rates of fare, which franchise will be utilized as security for a bond issue of \$17,500,000, the maximum purchase price of the roads. An extension of 15 years is authorized if the bonds have not been met during the 30-year period. A mortgage to be given to secure payments of the bonds is to be executed jointly by the Metropolitan Company for consolidation of the various companies for purpose of the sale and the municipal company, the former pledging its properties and the latter the security franchise.

The commissioners, in their petition for an ordinance, agree to convey the properties and franchises to the city whenever its right to hold the same has been established without requiring the city to assume any obligation, but subject only to the terms of the mortgage and the rights of bondholders thereby secured. The commissioners agree that fares shall not exceed three cents with universal transfers. Quarterly reports of receipts and expenditures are to be made by the commissioners' company to the common council. The commission, after the execution of the mortgage to secure the purchase price, will prepare a working ordinance embodying their propositions. While the attitude of the council is somewhat in doubt, it is believed these ordinances will pass. Meanwhile a decision of the supreme court upon the validity of the law under which the commissioners were appointed is expected shortly.

### ALBERT PACK DEAD.

Former Candidate for United States Senator Passes Away at His Home in Detroit.

Detroit, June 1.—Albert Pack died at his residence, 615 Jefferson avenue, at 6:15 o'clock Wednesday morning, from the effects of a surgical operation performed last Monday. It was believed Mr. Pack would recover, but Tuesday he suffered a relapse, which proved fatal. He was conscious and free from pain until the end, and passed quietly away surrounded by his family.

(Albert Pack was closely identified with Michigan affairs for more than a generation. He was born in Madison county, N. Y., November 19, 1822. When five years old his parents removed to Lexington, Sanilac county. His father was a man of wealth for those days, and gave his children, in part, a good common school education. Albert early developed a liking for politics, and at the age of 22 years was elected a member of the lower house of the state legislature. In 1850 his father removed to Alpena, where he died in 1854. He had purchased large tracts of pine lands, and in his lumber camps Albert learned the business that afterward made him rich. But the father did not have much faith in pine. He thought forest fires made standing timber a poor investment. Although Mr. Pack was prominent in the politics of the state, he never sought an office for himself until 1871, when he became a candidate for United States senator to succeed J. C. Burrows. He was heavily handicapped in the contest, and the campaign resulted disastrously to him. He was in no condition physically to withstand the strain of the fight, and a long-standing disease renewed its attacks at the close of the campaign. Since that time he failed rapidly.)

### Rigo Is Dead.

London, June 7.—The Vienna correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that Rigo, the gypsy musician who eloped with Princess de Chimay, while returning with the princess to Austria, died at Alexandria, Egypt. It is said he was a victim of the plague. Princess Chimay was Miss Clara Ward, daughter of the late Capt. Ward, a Detroit millionaire.

### Victim of Electricity.

Houghton, June 5.—While attempting to turn on the electric light in the basement of Carlos D. Sheldon's house in West Houghton Mary Manderfield, a servant girl, received a shock which caused instant death. It was not supposed that the current on an incandescent circuit was powerful enough to be fatal to human life.

### Oil Car Burned.

Holly, June 7.—Lightning struck an oil car while a Flint & Pere Marquette freight train was crossing a long bridge near here. A terrific explosion followed and nine cars and the bridge were destroyed. The bridge was 300 feet long. Loss, \$30,000. It is thought five tramps were killed and cremated.

### Will Become a Park.

Battle Creek, June 2.—Mayor Moore has signed an agreement with the Quakers of the vicinity to transform the latter's cemetery into a park. This is the end of a bitter fight which has existed here for years.

### Aged Bill Poster Dead.

Adrian, June 2.—Charles Van Ostrand, one of the oldest bill posters in the United States, died Thursday, aged 77. He had posted bills for 33 years.

## BITS OF NEWS.

Interesting Fragments of Information Gathered from All Parts of the State.

The Bay City street car company is to expend \$100,000 on improvements. Homer Fast, of Charlotte, aged 21, was drowned in Snow lake while bathing.

St. Louis will celebrate Fourth of July with a great street fair and carnival.

Canker worms are doing considerable damage in apple orchards in Oakland county.

Gaylord will not have a sugar beet factory. The freight rates on coal and lime are prohibitive.

Late reports from Oakland county say that wheat will not average more than 25 per cent of the usual crop.

George T. Walker, a pharmacist in Merritt's drug store in Charlotte, committed suicide by taking morphine.

The twelfth annual encampment of the Union Veterans' union will be held at Jackson some time during October next.

The Branch County Wheelmen's club is very active in the work of building cycle paths, and are materially aided by liberal minded farmers.

The Stephens Lumber company, of Waters, has been sued for \$30,000 damages by the estate of Mr. Keillogg, who was killed in the company's mill.

Three Rivers will have its business houses and residences numbered preparatory to the compilation of a city directory, the first ever issued there.

The servant girls at Calumet have formed a powerful union and have demanded an increase in wages. Their demands have been agreed to in most cases.

Labor Commissioner Cox is daily in receipt of reports from his inspectors and other correspondents which indicate a marked revival of business in all parts of the state.

Between the beet sugar and chicory factories of Bay City and the potato flour factory of East Tawas the farmers of Iosco county have this season's crops well provided for.

It has been announced that this year the high and classical honors at Olivet college have been won by Miss Clara Wright, and the scientific by Miss Emma Starr, both of Olivet.

The assessed valuation, as made by the supervisors of Jackson, shows real estate amounting to \$5,514,790, and personal property to the amount of \$1,047,530. Total, \$6,562,320.

One of the oldest mills in the state, the Calhoun mill at Homer, is being torn down to make room for the new electric lighting plant in that village. The old mill was built in 1839.

The Wyatt-Minty block, two stories high, collapsed at Battle Creek and plunged into the millrace, ruining the structure. The crash was heard for many blocks. No one was injured.

There is talk at Gaylord of securing a railroad from Traverse City to Alpena. Such a road would open up an immense body of timber that would feed it for 20 years to come the largest belt of hardwood in the state.

Miss Lillian Wheeler, a graduate of the Agricultural college in 1893, has been appointed to a position under Edwin F. Smith in the United States department of agriculture at Washington. She will investigate the diseases of plants.

Veterans of the war with Spain played a prominent part in nearly all the Memorial day celebrations throughout the state. In many a little town grizzled members of the G. A. R. listened to the words of a youthful orator from the ranks of '98.

Detroit tax rate for 1899 is \$156,007, an increase over last year of 39 cents per \$1,000. The increased appropriations by the common council and the estimators cause this, notwithstanding the fact that the increase of assessed valuation this year over last is \$9,334,149.

Berry growers and pickers of Muskegon county are going to reap a greater harvest this season, according to the present indications, than for past years. The size and quality of this year's strawberries have never been excelled, and the huckleberry crop gives promise of being immense.

So many dead fish have floated ashore along the Grand river this spring that the common council at Portland, as a sanitary measure, employed a man to gather and bury them, rather than let them decay and poison the air. In a few days 2,000 fish were picked up and buried. It is probable that the fish have been poisoned.

### Too Old for Life.

Kalamazoo, Mich., June 7.—H. P. Baker, of Grand Rapids, was found dead in his room in the American house Tuesday. He had committed suicide by taking morphine. Ill health is the only reason known that would have tempted him to suicide. Baker was a former employee of the National Biscuit company.

### Two Killed by Lightning.

St. Joseph, June 7.—During the severe storm Monday night Mrs. Burke, living near Eau Claire, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Herman Dumkey was struck and killed while standing in the doorway of his house. In each case the building received no damage.

### Case Continued.

Marshall, June 6.—The case of Mrs. Sanderson, of Battle Creek, the woman accused of an attempt to murder her aged husband by feeding him pounded glass in his oatmeal, was continued to the next term of the circuit court on motion of her attorney.

### Struck by Lightning.

Lansing, Mich., June 6.—During a severe electrical storm late Monday afternoon lightning struck the large workshops at the state industrial school for boys and the fire which followed damaged the buildings and contents about \$15,000.

## 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.

## Book Binding!

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

## Subscriptions

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

## The Record Printery,

F. S. NEAL, Propr., Opera House Building, NORTHVILLE.

## 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. Pay for it when taken regularly with The Detroit Evening News or The Detroit Tribune. TELL YOUR NEWSBOY TO LEAVE A COPY.



**"Sodio" raises anything.**



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

**WHAT OTHERS SAY OF SODIO.**

"Sodio" has given the very best of satisfaction and there is no doubt as to the quality of your goods.

Mrs. C. J. Ball, Northville, Mich.

**GIVEN FREE.**—With one "Sodio" wrapper and a 2-cent stamp (for postage we will send free a beautiful picture of the "Bird of the American Flag" in colors, 2x4, no advertising ready for mailing. Address: MICH. CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

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

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

**WANTED.**—Cattle to pasture. Apply to M. D. Gordon.

**FOR SALE.**—10 New milch cows and 20 Stockers. G. D. Spencer, Wixom, Mich.

**FOR SALE.**—Chicken park complete. 24x32, 6ft high; also about 150 feet 5ft poultry wire, and 100 feet 2ft wire; also 2 hen coops. Bargain. Apply to A. W. Root, 128 Main St.

**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 Bushwain known as the Shaffer House. For price and terms address F. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave., Detroit Mich.

**Meads Mills News.**

Miss Nancy Benton was home over Sunday.

Farmers are getting all the rain needed in this vicinity.

Arthur Wilkinson and family visited at Sandusky Keillogg's Sunday.

Matt Greig and wife of Farmington visited with Hod Green's family Sunday.

Will McRobert and Hod Green expect to go on the juro's excursion Saturday.

Frank McGraw and sister Grace with Kate Hughes, visited in Cherry Hill Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Wheeler from New York City is making her mother, Mrs. Mary Lord, a visit.

Mrs. Arthur McRobert, joins her husband at Auburn, N. Y., the last of the week. Arthur is manager of a milk condensery at that place.

**A HOARY PROBLEM.**

It is a Canon He Fired From a Car Traveling at the Rate of a Mile a Minute, Etc.

The question was sprung in a Bohemian den on Orleans street, after the game was brought in. "Suppose a canon was mounted on an engine," said one of the inner circle, "and was—"

"Aw, that's as old as Pate!" sneered a privileged guest, "and as simple as a B C."

"Shut up," replied the charter member calmly, "and listen to the proposition. Suppose a canon was mounted on a locomotive, pointing backward; the canon is so charged that it carries a ball exactly one mile in exactly one minute and the engine is moving forward at a mile-a-minute speed. When the canon is fired, what becomes of the ball?"

"Main as they declared the privileged guest, who had been dodging, "telling the statement. "When the canon is fired the ball begins its flight and thereafter has nothing to do with the engine or the gun. It simply wings through space for a mile from its point of departure, and there it stops. This, according to the proposition, requires one minute, during which time the locomotive has been travelling steadily in the opposite direction at equal speed, and has, therefore, also covered one mile from the place of explosion. Distance between its point of arrival and point at which ball drops, two miles. It's clear as hyacinth water. Gimme a cigarette, somebody."

"Your explanation is dead wrong," said a member who had been listening swiftly. "It ignores the most essential factor in the whole problem. You must remember, when the canon is fired, that the engine is traveling in the opposite direction at the rate of a mile a minute. In other words, the tube, or gun itself, is being drawn away from the ball at exactly the same speed the ball would develop if the gun was stationary; thus neutralizing the effect of the powder."

"It is as if you struck a man at the rate of ten feet a second and leaped backward at the same speed. Naturally, you wouldn't hit him. The ball, of course, simply drops at the muzzle of the canon. It doesn't go an inch. It is inert, dead and motionless, resembling, in that respect, the thinking machine of the gentleman who has just favored us with his amusing—"

"Belay, there!" exclaimed the poet laureate of the Quarter Lairs. "don't get so gay and hazy. You've simply quibbled at the principle involved, but you've still away off yourself from the real Pearl of Truth. Listen to the only genuine truth: Your explanation is based on the assumption that the speed of the ball and speed of the engine neutralize each other because they are equal." "Yep," admitted the charter member, grudgingly. "Precisely," continued the poet, "and there, my boy, is where you fall down. Their speeds are not equal."

"The engine is moving forward at a mile a minute and goes as fast as one part of its journey as at another, but the speed of the ball, on the contrary, is constantly diminishing, until it drops, spent at the end of its flight. It is evident, therefore, that it starts at much more than a mile a minute, and as equality of speed is the basis of four children's theory, you will consider yourself squandered. Tell the audience to pass the snuffbox."

"The charter member leaped bravely to his feet and five others began to talk simultaneously. "Order!" cried the boss Bohemian, pounding on the table with a mah-stick. "Gentlemen, snap yelling or the place will be pulled. This problem was unfortunate, but it illustrates most of the affairs of life. We are deceived by surface simplicity, rush wildly at conclusions and take a cropper over some small, unobtrusive fact which we hadn't noticed."

"The canon community winks with benedict subtlety. The ball, for example, partakes of the momentum of the engine, which must be overcome before it budges. Then again, it is important to know whether it was fired with or against the revolution of the earth. Again you must determine what percentage of the speed of the projectile is developed before it reaches the muzzle, and that in turn involves the length of the tube and character of the bore."

"These are things it would take a skilled mathematician sixty months to figure out. They would carry them into differential calculus and probably into the asylum. Therefore, in the interest of sanity, I declare the question barred."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

**You May not Know It!**



But we are handling the best BICYCLES for the money to be had in Northville. We have two left in stock that we will make special price on to close out.

One Cleveland, diamond frame, regular price \$40.

One Leclade, ladies' wheel, regular price \$25.

Call and get our reduced price.

**MERRITT & CO.,**  
Base Ball Goods. NORTHVILLE.

**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.

Years for business.

**Fry... Brothers.**

**NORTHVILLE.**

**Purely Personal:**

F. R. Beal is in New York.

Our boys will be at the Opera House tonight.

Mrs. Grace Bailey of Toledo is the guest of Mrs. A. K. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook were home from Detroit over Sunday this week.

J. N. Emery, of Detroit was a Northville visitor a part of the week.

Miss Lulu Eddy of Detroit visited her cousin, Miss Blanche Whitehead, here last week.

Miss Helen Brooks of Detroit visited in Northville last week returning home Saturday.

Mrs. E. Steward of Fowler has been visiting among Northville relatives this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Pashby of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Neal over Sunday.

S. J. Little of Grand Rapids has been visiting Northville friends and relatives this week.

Mrs. Stanton of Ann Arbor is visiting at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Phelps.

M. E. Richardson of Novi was entertained at the home of his niece, Mrs. E. Harmon, Monday.

Mrs. Fuller of Novi was a visitor a part of last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Britton of Conway have been spending several days at the home of Henry Britton.

George Budd who has been visiting Northville friends for some time past has gone to Milford for an indefinite stay.

Messrs. Voight, Post, Brooke and Randall all of the Grand River electric railway company were in town Monday.

Harry and Frank Harmon have been on a wheeling trip to visit relatives in Livingston and Genesee counties.

J. C. Mathews and wife visited in Lansing over Sunday. Mrs. Mathews remained there for a more extended visit.

Mrs. Travis Budd who has been at Milford several weeks caring for her mother returned to her home here Saturday.

The family of the late Frank Andrews left Sunday night for Kinsman, Ohio, where they will make their future home.

Frank Fry has a nice position with Phelps, Bruce & Co., wholesale grocers of Detroit. Frank has charge of the city purchasing department.

Mrs. Ida M. Holmes passed a portion of the week in Wixom and Northville, where she visited her daughter and sister—Jackson Star.

Mrs. J. R. Pess of Cassville, Mich., who has been visiting her daughter at Washington, D. C., is spending a few days with her brother, A. H. Adams and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dixon were called Wednesday to attend the funeral of Daniel Ross, near Pontiac. Mr. Dixon returned home the same day. Mrs. Dixon and son Ross will stay and visit friends in and around Pontiac for a few days.

**Wixom News.**

Services in the KOTM hall Sunday afternoon.

Children's day will be observed here June 18.

Mrs. Eugene Furman has just received a fine new piano.

Miss Nellie Erwin now rides a new wheel, also Victor Hartland.

The Farmer's club will meet at the residence of C. P. Eatcom next week Wednesday.

Ice cream and strawberry social Saturday evening. Proceeds for the cemetery fence.

A dozen friends assisted Mrs. Electa Furman to celebrate her 70th birthday Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Rosa Bapfield of Northville was the guest of her mother, Mrs. John Bapfield Wednesday and Thursday. While here she took a ride on the KOTM goat.

When Mr. Hartland returned from Detroit Monday, he brought four homing pigeons belonging to Mr. Whittierberger, and released them at 6:00 o'clock next morning.

**Walled Lake News.**

Lawn mowers and hainmacks at G. F. Rose's.

Mae Rose of Detroit visited her parents here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns and daughter spent Sunday in Milford.

Miss Hattie Douglas of Redford was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Rose a part of this week.

Old Mr. Martin who lived on the Norm-Army farm died Tuesday night. The funeral occurred yesterday.

Mrs. Margaret LaHapelle of Harrisville visited her sister, Mrs. Leuel Seurance the first of the week.

Mrs. C. D. Green and daughter of Novi are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Green's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Tuttle.

Children's day exercises will be held in the Baptist church Sunday morning and at the Methodist church the following Sunday at the same hour.

Miss S. M. Gage and Mrs. C. McKenny went to Milford Sunday making some purchases for the Methodist church in the way of new chairs for the choir, new stair carpet, and curtains for the parlor.

Last Saturday was Amy Strong's first birthday and uncles and aunts and others came to her home to do honor to the occasion. The guests present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rider and Mrs. Wm. Rider of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson and children, Mr. and Mrs. David Wilson and children and Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson of South Lyon. May the little lady have many birthdays and all as happy ones as the first.

**Price on Cut Flowers!**

Roses, doz. .... \$1.00

Carnations, doz. .... 30c

Mignonette, doz. .... 25c

Plant Peas, doz. .... 10c

**PLANTS.**

Aster ..... 10c

Late Cabbage ..... 5c

pr 100. .... 40c

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

**The New Firm!**

Time passes and still we are kept busy caring for our trade. During the past week our stock has been increased by the arrival of

Combination Book Cases, and Writing Desks. Call and examine same, and get prices.

A Full Line Curtain Poles and Window Shades.

Have the invoice of a New Line of Carpets that can be seen in a few days.

**UPHOLSTERING.**

We have a fine line of samples from which we can quote prices on Upholstering of all kinds.

**Undertaking A Specialty.**

**Lewis & Lewis,**  
79 Center St. NORTHVILLE.

**Council Proceedings.**

A regular meeting of the council was held Monday evening, June 5, 1899. Present, President Burgess; Councilmen Bovee, Miller, Barley, Van, Raseh. Minutes last meeting read and approved.

Following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Fire Company \$3.31

M. S. Nichols, 2 mo. sal 20.00

Record Printery pty. & pub 3.65

M. S. Ambler salt & post 1.00

J. W. Davis & others cem. wk. 7.13

J. W. Davis work on park 4.55

H. Pickle & others st. wk. 150.00

Globe Co., lights 28.73

Bill of Dr. Henry \$3.00 for disinfecting room at Mrs. Beal's was on motion referred to Finance com.

On motion report of Walk committee that did think village liable for Mr. Cady's claim for damage was accepted.

On motion \$5,000 was ordered raised by taxation, all for the general fund.

On motion the assessor's tax-roll was approved.

On motion clerk was instructed to purchase another car load of cross-walk stones.

On motion St. Comr. was authorized to repair needed plank street crossings in the village.

Moved by Ald. Bovee the ordinance granting franchise to Detroit & N. W. railway, was passed. Ayes 5; Nays 0. Carried.

Adjourned.

M. S. Nichols clerk.

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**The Angler.**

Big and clumsy as it is, and lacking in sensitiveness as it may seem, the angler is difficult to keep alive in captivity, one reason being that it is hard to get it to eat. Anglers have been kept at the Aquarium in New York six months, but that is believed to be record time. What is a rule the angler in captivity refuses food, and can be brought to eat only after a long time and by persistent effort, there comes in occasionally an angler that has not left an appetite behind it. There is a thirty-pound angler at the Aquarium now and has been there about ten days and began to eat within two or three days after its arrival, taking for its first meal a flounder weighing about a pound.

The flounder is, in its shape, well adapted to fit the angler's mouth, which is in proportion to the size of its body, even bigger than the mouth of an alligator. The angler is of a very different shape from the alligator, being more scow built, and with its forward end rounding like the end of a great stubby-shaped platter. Its mouth, which opens from side to side, extends back about a third of the length of its body, making it, instead of long and deep, like the alligator's mouth, broad and deep, or more on the cellar door pattern.

A day or two after eating the flounder, this angler took a two pound hake whole, and, as it prefers its food alive, the hake was impaled on the end of a rod, and held down in the water and shaken gently to give it the semblance of life. It was held thus for a moment in the angler's mouth, and presently the angler dropped its trunklid and shut the hake in and gulped it down.

According to a high authority cold water is a valuable stimulant to many, if not all, people. It action on the heart is more stimulating than brandy. It has been known to raise the pulse from 75 to over 100.

**To Reach a Woman's Heart...**

Is often a very difficult matter, but through the medium of our face 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.

**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 \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 for

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

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

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

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought



Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Williams**

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According to a high authority cold water is a valuable stimulant to many, if not all, people. It action on the heart is more stimulating than brandy. It has been known to raise the pulse from 75 to over 100.

**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 39 21 a m	" " 6 2 11 p m
" " 5 2 11 p m	" " 8 35 p m
" " 9 7 13 p m	" " 10 6 30 a m

Trains Nos 2 and 9 run through to Alpena. Train No 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowoc 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 principle points in the United States and Canada on sale at lowest rates. Baggage checked through.

W. A. CARUTHERS, Agent Northville, Mich.

**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.

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

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**Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R.**  
(Apr. 10th, 1899.)

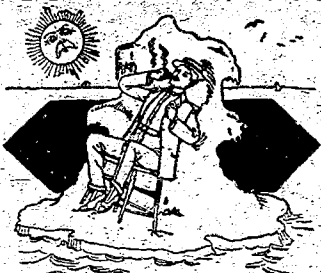
Going East	a m	p m	p m
Lv Grand Rapids	7 00	1 35	5 25
" Lansing	8 54	3 50	7 28
" Howell	9 52	4 09	8 20
" Salem	10 35		9 00
" Plymouth	10 50	5 03	9 15
Ar Detroit	11 40	5 45	10 05

Going West	a m	p m	p m
Lv Detroit	8 15	1 10	6 10
" Plymouth	9 00	1 49	6 55
" Salem	9 55		7 07
" Howell	10 35	2 30	7 47
" Lansing	11 22	3 24	8 48
Ar Grand Rapids	11 50	3 54	9 10
" Grand Rapids	1 10	5 20	10 55

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





## Keeping Cool

is a universal problem these warm days. The most practical way of doing this and doing business at the same time is to wear one of our Crash Suits, Negligee Shirts, Cool Summer Tie and a Straw or Crash Hat. We can keep you cool if you give us a chance. Special prices on

Crash Suits. Straw Hats. Negligee Shirts.  
Crash Pants. Crash Hats. Lawn Ties.  
Alapaca Coats. Crash Caps. Collars & Cuffs.

For the Boys  
we are showing

The Rough Riders Suits  
And the Dewey Suits for **\$1.00**

Just the thing  
for your Boy  
to wear vaca-  
tion time.



81-83 Main Street. **The Star Clothing House,** Northville, Mich.

## We

can satisfy you in Hardware in quality and price.

A Good Screen Door with spring hinges. . . . . 75c  
Extension Window Screens. . . . . 20c to 30c  
A fine line of Hammocks. . . . . 75c to \$3.50  
Steel frame Cultivators. . . . . \$3 to \$5.50

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

Bicycle  
Repairing

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

## Of Interest to Cyclists!

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

### MURDOCK'S PHARMACY

62 Main Street.  
Telephone.

Dr. Cooper's Dyspeptic tablets and John L. Gales' Rheumatic tablets for sale by Murdock Bros. Call for samples. 41w3p

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

Remember Our Boys tonight.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cole, June 5, a boy.  
Gideon Power still continues in quite poor health, and is slowly failing.  
Children's day exercises will be held in the Baptist church Sunday evening.  
Christian Science service in WCTU hall Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Subject: "Sacrament."  
Monday night's and Tuesday's rain storm was a "Cracker Jack." It fairly poured and in a very short space of time the gutters were small rivers.  
At the recent county teachers meet held at Springwells, County School Commissioner Cooke was presented by the teachers with a beautiful signet ring.  
Rand Neck—Ribben Stay makes collars unnecessary, is not affected by perspiration. Eva Boyce.

Our boys in "Our Boys" at the Opera House tonight.

S. S. Schantz has nearly closed out his business here and will soon move to Illinois.

Earnest J. Willis moved his tailoring establishment to 1632 Russell St., Detroit, this week where he has gone into business with Mr. Boyer.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Library association will be held in the Library rooms Friday, June 10, at 2:30 o'clock. All ladies holding cards are entitled to a vote, and urged to attend. SECRETARY.

The Record's exchanges from several directions indicate that a new field for window artists has opened. Descriptions of elaborate Memorial decorations in the windows of business places are given in a number of the papers.

The families of Dr. M. A. Patterson and L. W. Simmons united in giving a "neighborhood" picnic on their adjoining lawns last Saturday afternoon and the seventy or more participants had a most delightful time in feasting and frolic.

Miss Ethelwyn Dubuar's music class united in giving a piano recital at the home of Mrs. Emily B. Swift on Mill street on Friday evening of last week. The acquaintance of the pupils in their respective parts reflected much credit upon their teacher.

F. R. Beal left Monday for New York to meet the board of control of the American School Furniture Co. relative to the burning of the Globe factory here. The visit will doubtless settle the question as to whether or no the syndicate will rebuild.

Several local notices were, as usual, received too late for insertion last week. We can rarely ever use matter later than Thursday morning unless of a decided important nature, and we prefer to have them as much earlier in the week as is possible.

It is in evidence that the F. & P. M. is going after the electric railway people, out of Plymouth and Northville. This week Saturday they inaugurate a semi-weekly Detroit excursion at 25 cents for the round trip. The exceedingly low rate looks like a slap at the business men of the village rather than a benefit to shoppers, or injury to the new electric railway companies.

Married at the home of the bride's mother in Northville, June 7th, by Rev. J. J. Phelps, Mr. Edwin C. Bryan of Novi and Miss R. Grace Lapham of this place.

Fred Fry comes forward with the first offer of a donation to the park's "zoo." Fred offers to present his big eagle to the village, if the park board will provide a cage to contain it. The bird is a very handsome one.

The following item is going the rounds of the state papers: "It is stated that 51 cases of appendicitis out of 100 are caused from eating peanuts. 10 from popcorn and three from other causes." If this be true what a lot of trouble Northville's popcorn men will be responsible for.

The F. & P. M. had its customary bad luck again this week, and it is a case of "so goes Monday." It means a bad week. A north bound freight was struck by lightning at Rose center during Monday night's big storm. A tank of oil was exploded and a bridge and several cars were burned. Traffic was delayed for several days.

The work of grading and paving Main street for their line was commenced by the D. P. & N. electric railway company Tuesday. The village is ready to do its paving now and desired the railway company to get its work finished as soon as possible so that the streets would not be torn up for a longer period than necessary.

The evening of May 14, the Mizpah Circle of King's Daughters had the pleasure of entertaining the state secretary, Mrs. J. H. Murfin of Ann Arbor. Mrs. B. G. Filkins very kindly opened her home for the occasion so long to be remembered. Devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Murfin; then followed a sacred solo by Mrs. Long after which Mrs. Murfin gave a most excellent and inspiring talk on different subjects pertaining to the work of the order. Miss Dubuar played an instrumental solo. Membership cards were signed and light refreshments served after which the Misses Dubuar and Thompson rendered a fine instrumental duet. A social time closed this most enjoyable evening and all hope to have the privilege of meeting Mrs. Murfin again soon.

Every editor, says an exchange, has received them. The postmaster is not to blame. For instance there was a man by the name of—well say Tim Short, who sent us three notices to stop his paper; he didn't want his paper any longer. We wondered what was the matter. Investigating the subscription book we found that Tim was short \$4. He never had paid a cent, and yet he had stopped the paper as a matter of economy—to us. He did not want us to lose any more by him. A few nights afterward Short was at church, and his melodious voice rang out loud and clear in that old soul stirring song: "Jesus Paid it All." We may have been mistaken but his earnestness impressed us. So the next day we sent him a receipt in full, begging his pardon for not knowing that he had made an assignment of his liabilities to the Lord.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

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

No. (7)  
There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure, with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven, however, that it is a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mrs. Harriet White celebrated her 55th birthday on Monday. Mrs. White is now the oldest person living in the village and enjoys fairly good health. Mrs. Bedford and Mrs. Gady, who are but a few months her junior, were present as was also her son Henry and his wife and her daughter and family. Mrs. Alice Yerkes brought along her gramophone and this proved to be a novel attraction to the ladies who saw and heard this one of the 19th century wonders for the first time. Refreshments in the shape of ice cream and cake were served. It was a happy occasion.

Dr. N. B. Colvin, Attorneys H. H. Colvin and Andrew B. Moore and Chief of Police H. W. Davis all of Pontiac came over yesterday to take the concept out of our local croquet players. It was very amusing to study the characteristics of the Pontiac gamblers. Colvin and Moore are both used to pounding the attorney's table before Judge Smith, and of course Northville's croquet balls had to take a severe pounding too, while Chief Davis being used to smacking Pontiac's mischievous makers had headed, would get his molar, grasp the mallet, take a hitch in the knee of his breeches and swipe the ball clear out of sight, while Dr. Colvin was less severe and more successful. Nearly all our players took part in the game and the visit of the Pontiac gentlemen was greatly enjoyed, and a return visit will probably be arranged later. Along toward night the visitors had improved so much that two or three games were conceded them as an encouragement and to give them a honking for another trial.

Card of Thanks.  
We are not able in this dark hour of bereavement to express our sincere gratitude for the many tokens of kindness from our dear friends in Northville, but we feel sure that there is One who knows our hearts and will not forget to reward each faithful endeavor to supply our needs. God be with you till we meet again.  
Mrs. F. F. ANDREWS and family.

**EXCURSION NOTICE**  
DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST N  
Sunday June 11, Grand Rapids and Grand Ledge. Leave Plymouth at 7:45 a. m. Leave Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m. Rate: Grand Rapids \$1.25, Grand Ledge 75c. = 42w2p

Half Rates to National Saengerfest, Cincinnati, June 28 to July 1, 1899.

For the above occasion agents of the C. H. & D. Ry., will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the Round Trip, good going on all trains on June 27, 28, 29 and 30. Good to return not later than July 5. For information see C. H. & D. Agents.

### Chronic Rheumatism.

It is a very simple matter to cure rheumatism when it has only existed for a short time, but when it becomes chronic the cure takes longer. You cannot change it over from bad to good. We therefore do not promise sudden or marvelous results in the use of Athlo-pho-ro-s when Rheumatism has become Chronic. Still, it is of frequent occurrence to have improvement commence from the very first dose, and one bottle has been known to effect a cure in cases of very long standing. We don't know yet the real way that Athlo-pho-ro-s acts, we only know that it cures Rheumatism of all kinds.  
GENTLEMEN: I have been crippled by Rheumatism for about twenty-five years, and for months I could not do any work whatever. I happened to get a bottle of your Athlo-pho-ro-s and I found I felt much better and was relieved greatly of pain and ever since I tried the first bottle have met with great success.  
MRS. THOMAS HUTTON  
For sale at Druggists. Send for free pamphlet to The Athlo-pho-ro-s Co., New Haven, Conn.

For sale at Druggists. Send for free pamphlet to The Athlo-pho-ro-s Co., New Haven, Conn.

## 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.

### Teachers' Examination.

Teachers' examination for second and third grade certificates will be held at Gutchess Business College, Detroit, commencing Thursday, June 15, at 8:30 o'clock a. m.

T. DALE COOKE,  
Com'r. of Schools.

### A Big Order.

C. F. Chadwick has just closed what is probably the largest order for farm implements ever sold in this vicinity. It is for a 70 ft. steel Perkins to weigh a 100 bbl tank and a 12 ft. mill together with a complete outfit of McCormick harvesting tools. The goods are for Mr. Eathery's farm, the bill amounting to over \$500.00.

### Sensible Hints in Better Spelling.

Superintendent Andrews of the Chicago public schools, has sent to the school principals of that city a list of eleven words, the orthography of which has been reformed for use in the schools of the Windy City. They are as follows: Program (programme); tho (though); thoro (thorough); thorofoe (thoroughfare); thru (through); thruout (throughout); catalog (catalogue); prolog (prologue); deolog (decalogue); demagog (demagogue); and pedagog (pedagogue).

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## Perpetual Motion? Interest!

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

Deposit your savings in

**NORTHVILLE State Savings Bank**

**3 Per Cent. INTEREST PAID!**

YOUR COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

### OFFICERS

E. 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.

## Calling Cards!

Special prices for Engraving. Just the thing for Presents.

50 Cards and Plate 90c  
50 Cards from Your Plate 60c

**THE RECORD PRINTERY,**  
Northville.

## THORNTON'S MILK ROUTE

delivers to customers daily

Pure  
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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 Printery,**

Northville,  
F. S. Neal,  
Propr.

## Live Well.....

on one of those beautiful extension tables seated with the latest golden oak diners.

**BREAKFAST, LUNCH and DINE...**

**Fire Screens.** Do you want a fancy three pannel fire screen at 45c?

**Draught Screens.** Large three pannel draught screen as low as 85c.

Be sure you get prices on all kinds of Furniture of

THE OLD RELIABLES,

**NORTHVILLE SANDS & PORTER BROS.**







# LOST MAN OF THE PLANE.

## A SECOND EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVEN-WORTH CASE,"  
"BEHIND CLOSED DOORS," "THE AFFAIR NEXT DOOR,"  
ETC., ETC.

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## CHAPTER XXX—(CONTINUED.)

"There've found your mother's grave under the flower parlor. Your sisters told me to tell you. But that is not all. They're tramping hither and yon through all the secret places in the cellar, turning up the earth with their spades. I know they won't find anything, but we thought you ought to know."

Here I made a feint of being startled, and ceased. My second task was done. The third only remained. Fortunately at that moment Mr. Gryce and his followers showed themselves in the garden. They had just come from the cellar and played their part in the same spirit. I had mine. Though they were too far for their words to be heard, the air of secrecy and the dubious looks they cast toward the stable could not but convince even to William's dull understanding that their investigations had resulted in a doubt which left them far from satisfied, but, once this impression made, they did not linger long together. The man with the lantern moved off, and Mr. Gryce turned toward us, changing his whole appearance as he advanced till no one could look more cheerful and good humored.

"Well, that is over," said he. "More form, Mr. Knollys—more form. We have to go through these things at times, and good people like yourself have to submit, but I assure you it is not pleasant under the present circumstances—I am sure you understand me, Mr. Knollys—the task has occasioned me a feeling almost of remorse, but that is inseparable from a detective's life. He is obliged every day of his life to ride over the fence of emotions. Forgive me! And now, you boys scatter till I call you together again. I hope our next search will be without such sorrowful accompaniments."

It succeeded. William stared at him and stared at the men slowly gliding down the yard, but was not for a moment deceived by these overflowing expressions. On the contrary, he looked more concerned than he had while seated toward the two men manifestly set to guard him.

"The deed!" he cried, with a shiver, of his shoulders that expressed anything but satisfaction. "Lucetta always said— But even he knew enough not to finish that sentence, low as he had stumbled it. Watching him and watching Mr. Gryce, who at that moment turned to follow his men, I thought the time had come for action. Making another spring as if in fresh terror of Saracen, who, by the way, was crying me with the weakness of a lamb, I tipped over that rail with such suddenness and with such dexterity that its whole contents poured in one flood over William's feet. And my third task was accomplished.

The oath he uttered and the excuses which I most volubly poured forth could not have reached Mr. Gryce's ears, for he did not turn. And yet from the way his shoulders shook as he disappeared around the corner of the house I judge that he was not entirely ignorant of the subterfuge by which I hoped to force this blundering booby of ours to change the coats he wore for one of the pairs into which I had driven those little tacks.

## CHAPTER XXXI

## RELIEF.

The plan succeeded. Mr. Gryce's plans usually do. William went immediately to his room, and in a little while came down and hastened into the cellar.

"I want to see what mischief they have done," said he.

When he came back, his face was beaming.

"All right," he shouted to his sisters, who had come into the hall to meet him. "Your secret's out, but—" "There, there!" interposed Lorean, "you had better go up stairs and prepare for supper. We must eat, William, or rather, Miss Butterworth must eat, whatever our sorrows or disappointments."

He took the rebuke with a grunt and relieved us of his company. Little did he think as he went whistling up the stairs that he had just shown Mr. Gryce where to search for whatever might be lying under the broad sweep of that cellar bottom.

That night—it was after supper, which I did not eat for all my natural stoicism—Hannah came rushing in where we all sat silent, for the girls showed no disposition to enlarge their confidences in regard to their mother, and no other topic seemed possible, and, closing the door behind her, said quickly and with evident chagrin:

"Those men are here again. They say they forgot something. What do you think it means, Miss Lorean? They have spades and lanterns and—"

"They are the police, Hannah. If they forgot something, they have the right to return. Don't work yourself up about that. The secret they have already found out was our worst. There is nothing to fear after that." And she dismissed Hannah, merely bidding her let us know when the house was quite clear.

Was she right? Was there nothing worse for them to fear? I longed to leave these trembling sisters, longed to join the party below and follow with them

the tiny impressions made by the tacks I had driven into William's soles. If there was anything hidden under the cellar bottom, natural anxiety would have carried him to the spot he had to fear; so they would only have to dig at the places where those impressions took a sharp turn.

But was there anything hidden there? From the sisters' words and actions I judged there was nothing serious, but would they know? William was quite capable of deceiving them if he had the wit. Had he done so? It was a question. It was solved for us by Mr. Gryce's reappearance in the room an hour or so later. From the moment the light fell upon his kindly features in the doorway I knew that I might breathe again freely. It was not the face he showed in the house of a criminal, nor did his bow have any of that false deference in it with which he sometimes tries to hide his secret doubt or contempt.

"I have come to trouble you for the last time, ladies. We have made a double search through this house and through the stables and feel perfectly justified in saying that our duty henceforth will lead us elsewhere. The secrets we have surprised are your own, and if possible shall remain so. Your brother's propensity for vivisection and the return and death of your mother bear so little on the real question which interests this community that we may be able to prevent their spread as gossip through the town. That this may be done conscientiously, however, I ought to know something more of the latter circumstance. If Miss Butterworth will then be good enough to grant me a few minutes' conference with these ladies, I may be able to satisfy myself so far as to let this matter rest where it is."

I rose with right good will. A mountain weight had been lifted from me, proof positive that I had really come to love these girls.

What they told him, whether it was less or more than they told me, I cannot say, and for the moment did not know. That it had not shaken his faith in them was evident, for when he came out to where I was waiting in the hall his aspect was even more encouraging than it had been before.

"No guile, in those girls," he whispered, as he passed me. "The claw given by what seemed mysterious in this house has come to naught. Tomorrow we take up another. The trinkets found in Mother Jane's cottage are something real. You may sleep soundly tonight, Miss Butterworth. Your part has been well done; but I know you are glad that it has failed."

I knew that I was glad, too, which is the best proof that there is something in me besides the detective instinct.

The front door had scarcely closed behind him when William came storming in. He had been gossiping over the fence with Mr. Trohm and had been beguiled into taking a glass of wine in his house. He showed it.

"Those sneaks!" cried he. "I hear they've been back again, digging and stirring up our cellar bottom like mad. That's because you're so dreadful shy, you girls. You're afraid of this, you're afraid of that. You don't want folks to know your mother once— Well, well, there it is now! If you had been willing that should be known, I would have been let alone and my affairs left untouched, but now every fool will cry out at me in this staid, puritanical old town, and all because a few bones have been found of animals which have died in the cause of science. I say it's all your fault!—Not that I have anything to be ashamed of, because I haven't, but because this other thing, this— a wicked series of disappearances, taking place for aught we know a dozen rods from our gates, (though I think—but no matter what I think—you all like, or say you like, old Deacon Spear), has made every one so touchy in this pharisaical town that to kill a fly has become a crime even if it is to save oneself from poison. I'm going to see if I cannot make folks look askance at some other man than me. I'm going to find who or what causes these disappearances."

This was a declaration to make us all stare and look a little bit foolish. William playing the detective! Well, what might I not live to see next! But the next moment an overpowering thought struck me. Might this Deacon Spear by any chance be the rich man whose animosity Althea Knollys had awakened?

## CHAPTER XXXII

## LUCETTA.

The next morning I rose with the lark. I had slept well, and all my old vigor had returned. A new problem was before me, a problem which had increased in interest since it had become narrowed down by the elimination from it of the Knollys household. Mother Jane and the jewels were to be Mr. Gryce's starting point for future investigation. Should they be mine? I thought I would take an early stroll and see.

There was silence in the house when I passed through on my way to the front door. But that silence had lost its terrors and the old house its absorbing mystery. Yet it was not robbed of its interest. When I realized that Althea Knollys, the Althea of my youth, had actually breathed this same atmosphere with me, and that within a few days, I

felt that no old time romance nor any terror which flitting ghost or stalking apparition might bring could compare with the wonder of this return and the strange and thrilling circumstances which had attended it. And the end was not yet. Peaceful as everything looked this morning, I still felt that the end had not come.

The fact that Saracen was loose in the yard gave me some slight concern as I opened the great front door and looked out. But the control under which I had held him the day before encouraged me in my venture, and after a few words with Hannah, who was careful not to let me slip away unnoticed, I boldly stepped forth and took my solitary way down to the gate.

It was not yet six, and the grass was still heavy with dew. At the gate I paused. I wished to go farther, but Mr. Gryce's injunction had been imperative about venturing into the lane alone. Besides—No, that was not a horse's hoof. There could be no one on the road so early as this. I was alarming myself unnecessarily, yet— Well, I held my place, a little awkwardly, perhaps. Self-consciousness is always awkward, and I could not help being a trifle self-conscious at a meeting so unexpected and— But the more I attempt to explain, the more confused my expressions become, so I will just say that by this very strange chance I was leaning over the gate when Mr. Trohm rode up for the second time and found me there.

I did not attempt any excuses. He is gentleman enough to understand that a woman of my temperament rises early and must have the morning air. That he should feel the same necessity is a coincidence, natural perhaps, but still a coincidence. So there was nothing to be said about it.

But had there been I would not have spoken, for he seemed so gratified at finding me enjoying nature at this early hour that any words from me would have been quite superfluous. He did not dismount— that would have been too marked perhaps—but he stopped, and— well, we have both passed the age of romance, and what he said cannot be of interest to the general public, especially as it did not deal with the disappearance or with the discoveries made in the Knollys house the day before or with any of those questions which you have been trying to solve with me to this time.

That we were engaged more than five minutes in this conversation I cannot believe. I have always been extremely accurate in regard to time, yet a good half hour was lost by me some time that morning for which I have never been able to account. Perhaps it was spent in the short discussion which followed, a discussion which may be of interest to you, for that was, upon the action of the police.

"Nothing came of the investigation made by Mr. Gryce yesterday, I perceive," said Mr. Trohm, with some reluctance, as he gathered up his reins to depart. "Well, did not expect anything. How could he hope to find anything there?"

"How could he indeed? Yet," said I, determined to allay this one man's suspicions at once, which, notwithstanding the openness of his remark, was still observable in his tones, "you say that with an air I should hardly expect from so good a neighbor and friend. Why is that, Mr. Trohm? Surely you do not associate crime with the Knollys?"

"Crime? Oh, no, certainly not. No one could associate crime with the Knollys. If my tones were at fault, it was due perhaps to my embarrassment—this meeting, your kindness, the beauty of the day and the feeling these all call forth. Well, I may be pardoned if my tones are not quite true in discussing other topics. My thoughts were with the one I addressed."

"Then that tone of doubt was all the more misplaced," I retorted. "I am so frank I cannot bear innuendo in others. Besides, Mr. Trohm, the worst folly of this house was laid bare yesterday in a way to set at rest all darker suspicions. You knew that William indulged in vivisection. Well, that is bad, but it could not be called criminal. Let us do justice to him, then, and for his sisters' sake see how we can re-establish him in the good graces of the community."

But Mr. Trohm, who for all our short acquaintance was, not without a very decided appreciation for certain points in my character, shook his head and with a smiling air returned:

"You are asking the impossible not only of the community, but yourself. William can never re-establish himself. He is too rude a make. The girls now may recover the esteem they seem to have lost, but William— Why, if the cause of those disappearances was found today, and found at the remotest end of this road or even up in the mountains, where no one seems to have looked, William would still be known through all this village as a rough and cruel man. I have tried to stand his friend, but it's been against odds, Miss Butterworth. Even his sisters saw that and showed their lack of confidence in our friendship. But I would like to oblige you."

I knew he ought to go. I knew that if he had lingered only the five minutes which common courtesy allowed that curious eyes would be looking from Lorean's window and that at any minute I might expect some interference from Lucetta, who had read through this man's forbearance toward William the very natural distrust he could not but feel toward so uncertain a character. Yet with such an opportunity to hand how could I let him go without another question?

"Mr. Trohm," said I, "you have the kindest heart and the closest lips, but have you ever thought that Deacon Spear—"

He stopped me with a really horrified look. "Deacon Spear's house was gone through yesterday," said he, "as mine will be today. Don't insinuate anything against him," he entreated. "Leave that for foolish William." Then with the most charming return to his old manner, for I felt myself in a measure

rebuked, he lifted his bat and urged his horse forward. But, having withdrawn himself a step or two, he paused and with the slightest gesture toward the little hut he was facing added in a much lower tone than any he had yet used: "Besides, Deacon Spear is much too far away from Mother Jane's cottage. Don't you remember that I told you she never could be got to go more than 40 rods from her own doorstep?" And, breaking into a quick canter, he rode away past Mother Jane's cottage, at which he barely glanced, into the mazes of the forest beyond.

I was left to think over his words and the impossibility of my picking up any clew other than that given me by Mr. Gryce.

I was turning toward the house when I heard a slight noise at my feet. Looking down, I encountered the eyes of Saracen. He was crouching at my side, and as I turned toward him his tail actually wagged. It was a sight to call the color up to my cheek; not that sign of good will, astonishing as that was, considering my feeling toward dogs, but his being there at all without my knowing it. That made Amelia Butterworth blush. That was a sign that no woman—I make no exceptions—can listen more than one minute to an agreeable man's expressions of sincere admiration without letting go just a little of her watchfulness. It may not be to her credit, but it marks her out as a woman, which, after all, is not a thing to deplore, especially where one has not really passed the line beyond which all weakness of this nature is ridiculous.

Lucetta met me, just as I expected, at the door. But her words were not just what I anticipated, perhaps because of

that short look she gave me as she ventured to speak.

"I am glad," said she, "to see you looking so bright this morning. We are all feeling better, now that the incubus of secrecy is removed, but I still would not like to think you told what has happened to us to Mr. Trohm."

"Lucetta," said I, "there may be women of my age who delight in gossiping about family affairs with comparative strangers, but I am not that kind of woman. Mr. Trohm, friendly as he has proved himself and worthy as he undoubtedly is of your confidence and trust, will have to learn from some one else besides me anything which you may wish to have withheld from him."

For reply she gave me an impulsive kiss. "I thought I could trust you," she murmured. Then with a dubious look, half daring, half shrinking, she said:

"When you come to know and like us better, you will not care so much to talk to neighbors. They never can understand us or do us justice, Mr. Trohm especially."

By which I knew there was something more between these two than I had yet found out.

Later in the afternoon William burst in with news from the other end of the lane.

"Such a funk!" he cried. "The investigation at Deacon Spear's house had been a mere farce, and I just made them repeat it with a few frills. They had dug up my cellar and they should dig up his. Oh, the fun it was! The old fellow kicked, but I had my way. They couldn't refuse me, you know. I hadn't refused them. So that man's cellar bottom had a stir up. They didn't find anything, but it done me a lot of good and that's something. I do hate that Deacon Spear—couldn't hate him worse if he'd killed and buried ten men under his hearthstone."

"There is no harm in Deacon Spear," said Lucetta quickly.

"Did they submit Mr. Trohm's house to a search also?" asked Lorean, ashamed of William's heat and anxious to avert any further display of it.

"Yes, they went through that too. I was with them. Glad I was too. I say, girls, I could have laughed to see all the comforts that old bachelor has about him. Never saw such fixings. Why, it's as neat and pretty from top to bottom as our old house is not. It's silly, of course, for a man, and I'd rather live in an old rocky like this, where I can walk from room to room in maddie boots if I want to and train my dogs and live in freedom like the man I am. Yet I couldn't help thinking it might be comfortable, too, for an old fellow like him who likes such things and don't have chick or child to meddle. Why, he had pincushions on all his bureaus, and they had pins in them."

The laugh with which he delivered this last sentence might have been heard a quarter of a mile away. Lucetta looked at Lorean and Lorean looked at me, but none of us joined in the mirth, which seemed to me very ill timed.

Suddenly Lucetta asked:

"Did they dig up Mr. Trohm's cellar?"

William stopped laughing long enough to say:

"His cellar? Why, it's cemented as hard as an oak floor. No, they didn't polish their spades in his house, which was another source of satisfaction to me. Deacon Spear hasn't even that to comfort him. Oh, how I did enjoy that old fellow's face when they began to root up his old fungi!"

Lucetta turned away with a certain odd constraint I could not but notice.

It's humiliating day for the lane," said she. "And what is worse," she suddenly added, "nothing will ever come of it. No band of police can ever reach the root of this matter."

I thought her manner odd, and, moving up to her, I took her by the hand with something of a relative's familiarity.

"What makes you say that? Mr. Gryce seems a very capable man."

"Yes, yes, but capability has nothing to do with it. Chance might and pluck might, but wit and experience not. Otherwise the mystery would have been settled long ago. I wish I!"

"Well?" Her hand was trembling violently.

"Nothing. I don't know why I have allowed myself to talk on this subject. Lorean and I once made a compact never

to give any opinion upon it. You see how I have kept it."

She had drawn her hand away and suddenly had become quite composed. I turned my attention toward Lorean, but she was looking out of the window and showed no intention of further pursuing the conversation. William had strolled out.

"Well," said I, "if ever a girl had reason for breaking such a compact you are certainly that girl. I could never have been as silent as you have been—that is, if I had any suspicions on so serious a subject, as from your appearance you certainly have. Why, your own good name is impugned—yours and that of every other person living in this lane."

"Miss Butterworth," she replied, "I have gone too far. Besides, you have misunderstood me. I have no more knowledge than any one else as to the source of these terrible tragedies. I only know that an almost superhuman cunning lies at the bottom of so many unaccountable disappearances, a cunning so great that only a crazy person—" "Ah," I murmured eagerly, "Mother Jane!"

She did not answer. Instantly I took a resolution.

"Lucetta," said I, "is Deacon Spear a rich man?"

Starting violently, she looked at me amazed.

"If he is, I should like to hazard the guess that he is the man who has held you in such thrall for years."

"And if he were?" said she.

"I could understand William's antipathy to him and also his suspicions."

She gave me a strange look, then without answering walked over and took Lorean by the hand. "Hush!" I thought I heard her whisper. At all events the two sisters were silent for more than a moment. Then Lucetta said:

"Deacon Spear is well off, but nothing will ever make me accuse living man of crime so dreadful. And she walked away, drawing Lorean after her. In another moment she was out of the room, leaving me in a state of great excitement.

"This girl holds the secret to the whole situation," thought I. "The belief that nothing more can be learned from the Knollys is a false one. I must see Mr. Gryce. William's rodomontades are so much empty air, but Lucetta's silence has a meaning we cannot afford to ignore."

So impressed was I by this that I took the first opportunity which presented itself of seeing the detective. This was early the next morning. He and several of the townspeople had made their appearance at Mother Jane's cottage, with spades and picks, and the sight had naturally drawn us all down to the gate, where we stood watching operations in a silence which would have been considered unnatural by any one who did not realize the conflicting nature of the emotions underlying it. William, to whom the death of his mother seemed to be a great deliverance, had been inclined to be more or less facetious, but his sullen looking with no response he had summoned away to have it out with his dog, leaving me alone with the two girls and Hannah.

This latter seemed to be absorbed entirely by the aspect of Mother Jane, who stood upon her doorstep in an attitude so menacing that it was little short of tragic. Her head, for the first time in the memory of those present, had fallen away from her head, showing a wealth of gray hair which flew away from her head like a weird halo. Her features we could not distinguish, but the emotion which inspired her breathed in every gesture of her uplifted arms and swaying body. It was wrath personified, and yet an unreasoning wrath. One could see she was as much dazed as outraged. Her hair and penates were being attacked, and she had come from the heart of her solitude to defend them.

"I declare!" murmured Hannah. "It is pitiful. She has nothing in the world but that garden, and now they are going to root it up."

"Do you think," said I, "that the sight of a little money would appease her?" I wished an excuse for dropping a word into the ear of Mr. Gryce.

"Perhaps," said Hannah. "She dearly loves money, but it will not take away her fright."

"It will if she has nothing to be frightened about," said I, and turning to the girls I asked them, somewhat mincingly for me, if they thought I would make myself conspicuous if I crossed the road on this errand, and when Lorean answered that that would not deter her if she had the money and Lucetta added that the sight of such misery was too painful for any mere personal consideration I took advantage of this compliance and hastily made my way over to the group, who were debating as to the point they would attack first.

"Gentlemen," said I, "good morning. I am here on an errand of mercy. Poor old Mother Jane is half imbecile and does not understand why you invade her premises with these implements. Will you object if I endeavor to distract her mind with a little piece of gold I happen to have in my pocket? She may not deserve it, but it will make your task easier and save us some possible concern."

Half of the men at once took off their hats. The other half undid each other's elbows and whispered and grinned like the fools they were. The first half were gentlemen, though not all of them wore gentlemen's clothes.

It was Mr. Gryce who spoke: "Certainly, madam. Give the old woman anything you please, but— And here he stepped up to me and began to whisper: "You want something. What is it?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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

## "Me and Maria."

An elderly man stepped into a big hotel the other day, accompanied by his wife, and asked for a room. When the polite clerk gave him a pen and placed the register before him he looked visibly embarrassed, but he took the pen and bent over the book as though he had nerved himself to some desperate task. He started to write, and then stopped and began to think. The clerk, of course, didn't know what the trouble was or else he would have volunteered his services. After a painful pause the ruralist started to scratching some more. After the expiration of fully five minutes the farmer threw down the pen with a sigh of relief, wiped the perspiration from his brow, and rejoined his better half, who had been waiting in the lobby during the ordeal. The clerk was curious to see a signature that required such an unusual length of time to execute. The clerk is a solemn man, but he nearly went off into a fit when he saw, in big, round script, this legend: "Me and Maria."—Syracuse Standard.

## Have You Heard Of It?

You may have heard about SCOTT'S EMULSION and have a vague notion that it is cod-liver oil with its bad taste and smell and all its other repulsive features. It is cod-liver oil, the purest and the best in the world, but made so palatable that almost everybody can take it. Nearly all children like it and ask for more.

### SCOTT'S EMULSION

looks like cream; it nourishes the wasted body of the baby, child or adult better than cream or any other food in existence. It bears about the same relation to other emulsions that cream does to milk. If you have had any experience with other so-called "just as good" preparations, you will find that this is a fact.

The hypophosphites that are combined with the cod-liver oil give additional value to it because they tone up the nervous system and impart strength to the whole body.

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

## Calling Cards.

"As well be out of the world, as out of style," you know. That's an old saw. But in these days it's ever true. There is as much style and taste in Calling Cards as in a New Bonnet, pair of Shoes or Dress or Wrap. When people set out to make calls, they usually put on their "best bib and tucker." And just here comes in the Calling Cards. It isn't the proper thing to make calls without leaving calling cards.

Calling Cards that are the real stylish thing are the Engraved kind. Printed ones will do if Engraved ones can't be afforded, but we make plate and negative 50 cards for only 50 cents, so that almost anyone who makes calls can afford the Engraved ones. If you have a plate of your own it only costs 50 cents. Still, those we print—25 for 25 cents—are almost as nice. Can't hardly tell the difference unless you rub your finger over the name.

The  
Record Printery,  
NORTHVILLE.



# 3=Three=3 Specials For One Week!

This week SATURDAY, JUNE 10, and all next week, I shall offer the Ladies of Northville and Vicinity a bargain in the finest line of Silk, Serge and Cloth Shoulder Capes ever offered in my store, and every garment goes at 3-4 off their regular price. 1-4 off on all Capes. Every Garment marked in plain figures and you get them at 1-4 off. Call and see them. No trouble to show goods.

## Special Bargain No. 2

Is every Ladies' Spring and Summer Jacket in all the late shades, Double and Single Breasted, Silk Lined, and made up by the well known M. T. Silver & Co., Coat Makers, and the entire line goes on sale Saturday at 1-4 off from the regular price.

## The Third and Last

Lot is our entire line of Ladies, Tailor Made Suits in Fawns, Tans, Greys and New Blues, and this entire line goes on sale at 1-4 off just as long as there is a Suit in my store. These 3 above bargains are just the correct goods at this season of the year. No old carried over goods. Every dollars' worth are all this springs' styles, and are just correct. Cash we need, so out they go, if prices are any object. Call and see for yourself.

New Percale and Calico Wrappers this week.  
New Laces and Embroideries.  
New Duck in white and colors, just the thing for Shirt Waists and Skirts.  
New Shirt Waists.  
New ready to wear Dress Skirts.  
New Percales.  
New Prints.  
Ladies' Ties, new, just rec'd.

# T & G

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN

## A Coffee Tea, and Butter Talk!

With a Telephone in your house and another in my store, our delivery system brings Novis 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 13c lb. You can Telephone us free and we will deliver it promptly.

**C. E. GOODELL,**  
Novi.

## NEIGHBORHOOD

### Novi News.

Wallace Francis is very low.  
Wm. Flint visited Canadian friends over Sunday.  
Laurie Bagart was a South Lyon visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Staff visited the latter's parents Sunday.

The Argonaut club was entertained at T. E. Johns' last week.

Miss Armstrong of Farmington is the guest of Mrs. Frank Rice.

Mrs. Patridge and daughter of Detroit are visiting Mrs. L. B. Flint.

Rev. Mr. Ward of Northville occupied the Methodist pulpit Sunday.

Charles Alfred and family have moved into Dr. Bank's tenant house.

Bert Leavenworth is very sick at this writing. Dr. Johnson attends him.

Novi has quite a bicycle parade on Grand River street on pleasant evenings.

Mrs. Charley Dear expects to start for Canada today for a two weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Cranson of Northville visited at A. W. Whipple's on Sunday.

Mrs. Jane McCall is spending the week with Mrs. Floyd Parker of Detroit.

Mrs. Lillian Costa and son visited Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Flint last Tuesday.

Mrs. Kimmis at the Flint is lying very low and her recovery is doubtful.

Miss Anna Devorant with three friends from Detroit were Novis visitors Sunday.

What was the matter with that cow sale. Which was missed the most, the bawl or the milk?

Mrs. V. Costa is visiting her many Novi friends before her departure for Flint where she will soon reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kirk and daughter of South Lyon visited Mr. and Mrs. Delos Leavenworth Sunday.

Ducks like water, but we don't think Dan D. does, from his appearance after riding home in the rain.

Epworth League services will be dispensed with next Sunday evening on account of Children's day exercises.

Mrs. Gravelin's father, mother, brother, sister, brother-in-law and children of Franklin visited her last Sunday.

Children's Day exercises will be held in the Baptist church Sunday morning and in the Methodist church in the evening.

While riding down Main street Monday evening Glen Green and Albert Wagner were thrown from their wheels in a promiscuous heap. Neither was hurt, but Glen's bike was badly broken and Albert's watch is in need of repairs.

Novi is having all kinds of road scraper trouble. The various pathmasters of the town apparently felt sorry for the silver-tongued scraper agent and he induced them to contract for not less than four and if some of the people hadn't woke up just as they did the prospects were

### A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Gorton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs, coughed in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Geo. C. Hueston's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

good for a scraper for every fence corner in the township.

Nearly 30 couple were in attendance at the Farmer's club at Frank Chapman's last week. A pleasant time is reported.

Will Tingle of Detroit was a Novis caller Sunday evening. Wonder if a certain young lady heard the tingle of the bicycle bell?

The Fourth Division of the First Internal Revenue District of Michigan now consists of the counties of Genesee, Ingham, Livingston, Lapeer, Macomb, Oakland and St. Clair. D. S. Prackelton at Fenton, Genesee county, Mich., is the newly appointed Deputy Collector of this division.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bennett returned the first of the week from their wedding trip, and after a short stay with Northville friends are at home at the Bennett homestead. Jay has long been one of Novi's most popular young men, and has the best wishes of the whole community for the happiness and prosperity of his future life. The bride is also well known and much liked here and will be a welcome addition to the social life of the neighborhood. The Record extends congratulations.

### Salem News.

Rock Bronson of Livonia was in town this week.

Henry Whitaker and family visited Mrs. W. S. brother, Frank Hollis and wife this week at Midland.

The Misses Foreman, who have been working in the silk factory at Belting are home on a visit.

There will be a social at Webb Wheeler's this Friday evening for the benefit of the Salem High school. All are invited.

Dr. Walker will entertain the class of which their son is a member from the Medical college at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Chas. Ryder of Stark visited his niece, John Ryder of Salem; also Frank and Nathaniel Ryder from Saturday till Monday.

Children's day will be observed Sunday morning in both the Congregational and Baptist churches. Fine program has been prepared for each event.

Mathew Farmer, whose illness was mentioned some time ago, does not improve and was again hospitalized.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bronson and Mr. George Foreman were married Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bronson.

Mr. and Mrs. David Duke have returned from a visit to the States.

The Misses Winnie Robinson and Bertha Wilkinson have engaged to marry.

Mr. Mosher reports the prospects good for a large crop of straw and hay.

### Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. H. P. Garcia of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Allen, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pain in back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest medicine, he says that it cured him. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life in every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing, get only 50 cents. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

### CASTORIA.

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

## Farmington News.

E. C. Grace and family were Pontiac visitors Sunday.

Miss Nellie Bloomer was a Plymouth visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Otella Murray is visiting at Novi, the guest of Mrs. Henry Skinner.

H. N. McCracken entertained Mr. McKennon of Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Pollett and Miss Maud Edwards were visitors at Orchard Lake Sunday.

Regular business meeting of the League Tuesday evening. Election of officers.

Mrs. T. H. McGee has returned from Saginaw where she has been visiting for a few weeks past.

Mrs. E. J. Tremper and daughter Grace will spend Sunday at Novi the guests of P. J. Taylor and wife.

Mrs. D. A. Durfee and son Fred of Novi were visitors a part of last week at the home of Jas. P. Allen and wife.

E. S. Pettibone, accompanied by his mother-in-law, Mrs. J. P. Hiles and daughter Hazel, spent last Sunday at Orchard Lake.

Mrs. Lucinda Webster attended the funeral of a niece at Hudson last Saturday. She will remain for a few weeks and visit her friends.

Four hundred dollars for a public park was voted at the last Farmington village election. Seventeen citizens voted against the measure. Now the question of a fountain in connection with the park is being agitated. A penurious, elderly man, who talked against the park is after the obnoxious fountain hot foot. You've got your park and the village didn't feed it. Now you want the taxpayers to put up a measly, old fountain. Some Fourth of July, when there is a big crowd around, someone will throw a firecracker or match into that fountain and blow her up, and probably kill four or five hundred people. Then their folks will come on to the town for damages, then you fellows that

### That Throbbing Headache.

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

## HAM JONES

Know a good thing when he sees it. So do you, and we want you to try our Special Brands of Cans and Canned Goods. Our trade and them is increasing rapidly, and we want more. The big freeze did not kill the potato bugs as has been stated, and we have a large supply of Paris Green. Next week we will give you a surprise.

### FOUR--SPECIALS--FOUR--

Coffees.	Teas.
Breakfast Mocha and Java 30c lb	Royal Garden 60c lb
FCY Blend (gold standard) 25c lb	(Extra fine Japan)
San Mateo (silver lining) 25c lb	Old Fashioned Natural Leaf 50c lb
Golden Dream, delicious 20c lb	Extra Quality Amrican Chop 35c lb
Extra Special, trade winner, 15c lb	These are all choice, high standard Teas, and we have no reason to change for any others.
XXX Package 12c lb	
Peas, Tomatoes, Corn.	And
Elephant and Orchard Farm brands Corn 3 cans 25c	Selected grades of choice Dairy Butter, in crocks at 15c lb
Sun Burst Tomatoes 3 cans 25c	
Webster brand Peas 3 cans 25c	
We don't want cheaper goods than our Specials	
Quart Jar Mustard 12c	

H. H. JONES, Novi.

## Hot Weather Suggestions!

The weather bureau gives no encouragement for cooler weather so that "Hot Weather Suggestions" ought to be very thankfully received just now. Listen!

### For the Ladies.

Everything for your comfort at comfortable prices.  
Gauze Vests... 5c, 10c, 12, 15 to 25c  
Short sleeves; long sleeves and no sleeves.  
Hose... 5c, 10, 15 to 25c  
The latter in Tans and Blacks and Split Foot.  
Summer Corsets... 25c, 39c, 50c  
Organdies and Lawns 5c, 10, 15, 20, 25c  
Dimities... yd, 7c, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25c  
Percales, 36-in. yd... 7c, 8, 10, 12c  
Madras Cloths... 10c, 12, 15, 18c  
Golf Cloths, Cheviots, Piques, India Linons.

### For the Gentlemen.

Suits to suit your pocketbook. Extra values this month to close.  
All Wool Suits, good value at \$10 and our price is but \$6.00  
Other values at \$7.50 and \$8.00.  
Blue Serges, Our \$10 blue serges and fancy cheviots are winners for you \$10.00  
Straw Hats and Crash Hats.  
Crash Hats, blue, red, brown and percale... 50c  
Neckwear from 2 for 5c to 50c  
Gauze Underwear... 19c, 25c and 50c

Yours to please in Price and Quality.

NORTHVILLE.

## T. J. Perkins & Co.