

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXX, No. 43.

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

\$1.00 Per year in Advance

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. Gough's store is shown on the corner opposite the post office. Wright, while across the street further north a portion of Charles 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 39 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 25 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 locations 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 Durfee to publish all notices of estates in which they may be interested, in the Record. The judge is perfectly willing and a request is all that is necessary.

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 bought instead 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. Hellives 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 bundle. 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 vans a farmer boy rode up to the door and shouted: "You folks is invited to a quilting then 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 hide unless I utilized a moving van, so I started on foot. The mud was something awful. I clamored 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 Pleading Guilty.

The cost of sending F. J. Brooke up for 29 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 \$13.75, 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 68 miles to make the arrest. For this he will get \$19.50. 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 24 meals furnished the prisoner cost \$3.25. 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 feat 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 achers 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 LaFraugh'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 restauranter 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: 2-1/2 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 medicines 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, (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.

Obituary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, 2 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.

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.

Suburban News.

Harmon Gamble of Highland lost 900 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.

Farmingtown 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 Clio, 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 Rorrick of Oxford, who is 15 years old, 3ft 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.

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 with Different Stamp 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 ounce and quarter-ounce and quarter-pound packages of seed in a downtown flower house.

"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, 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 so 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 of use. By three or five 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 held 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 fuchsia, the geranium, and the calceolarias. "The fuchsia 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 calceolaria and petunia seeds come as high as \$120 an ounce. I know that \$400 a pound for petunias sounds like a fair rate but the greatest pains are taken to secure 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 \$4 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 May, they invariably take for a fresh crop of workers, and after the first stock of seed is used, 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 plants at all are moved to plant again with the flowers and vegetables when the first warm days come, and there is a feeling for out-door 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 fingered and alert, and can do the delicate work more expeditiously than men. Those who, like the 48-package-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 60 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 there is no other for it as far as the case with the factory girl, the girl seamstress, or the large 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, in the 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 experimenting 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 shadings 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, even better in this respect, 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 childish days, and in the sadder 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, who 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. (Created 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 Mme. Renaudin, 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 created 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 pliant, 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 body-guard 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 J. C. Watson.

STUCK FAST TO A CHAIR.

Unluckily 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 glared inwardly and pulled on the varnish until he felt as if 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?" queried the young woman.

"My hair," said the youth.

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

"It's dreadful!" cried 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 felicitously 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 pleased 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."

Drooping Him Hard. He—"Ah, yes, I knew I'm my own worst enemy."

She—"Oh, you're egotist!"

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 and 7:00 to 9:00 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 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. Office in Savings Bank Building, 14 one 172.

DR. I. 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 4:00 p. m. Telephone connection, day or night.

DR. A. 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 33. 72-1

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

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST, OF FICE over T. G.'s store, Main Street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth, Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 422.

J. B. HOAR, DENTAL PARLORS, 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. 15-1

Tender Faces CAREFULLY AND ARTISTICALLY CURED 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.

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EACH MONTH

CHEAP TRIPS SOUTH

BY THE...

Louisville & Nashville Railroad

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. As 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, praying that Jacob Bogart, executor, administrator with the will annexed of said estate may 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 a said time and place to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as herein provided for. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. 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 Henry P. Bovee and his wife Elizabeth P. Bovee for certain bonds dated January 25, 1896, 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 the mortgage of this notice the sum of seven hundred and fifty-four dollars and twenty-six cents (\$754.26), and no suit or proceeding in law or equity 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 remains in full force and effect according to the terms of said mortgage, and provided notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 27th day of June, A. D. 1899, at twelve o'clock in the forenoon, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the western front door to the City Hall in the city of Detroit in said county (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) the premises described in said mortgage to pay the amount due thereon and all legal costs, charges and expenses of sale, including an attorney's fees of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) as stipulated in said mortgage and which by law to wit, by the Statute in this behalf made in the County of Michigan and described as Com. mortgage at a point in the center of Randolph street, twelve (12) rods north-westly from the southwest corner of a piece of land located May 30, 1882, by a certain mortgage to Susan E. Wilkins, thence westerly to the south line of Buckner's addition fifty (50) feet, thence southerly parallel to front line to the center of the highway, thence easterly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning.

Dated, March 20, 1899. MARVIN BOYER, Mortgagee. C. C. Yerkes, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by John Babillon to Lawrence W. Simmons on the 29th day of November 1889 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County Michigan on the 29th day of November A. D. 1889 in Liber 2443 of mortgages on page 122 whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative and whereas there is now claimed to the office of the Register of Deeds for principal and interest the sum of seven hundred forty-six and 69/100 dollars (\$746.69-100) and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the status of the State of Michigan the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Tuesday the 29th day of August, A. D. 1899, at twelve o'clock noon (city time) at the western front door of 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 to pay the amount due thereon and all legal costs and expenses of sale. Said premises are situate in the township of Northville in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point one (1) chain and fifty (50) links easterly from the south west corner of a certain five and 48-100 acres (and on the south line thereof) heretofore duly assigned by proper authority to Julia A. Robinson, widow of Hiram Robinson, deceased as a portion of her dower in the estate of said deceased on the south-west quarter of section three (3); thence south eighty-three and three-fourths (83 3/4) degrees west fifteen (15) chains to the south line of said one and one-fourth (1 1/4) chains and one fourth (1/4) chains and sixty-eight (68) links, thence north fifty-eight and one fourth (58 1/4) degrees east fifteen (15) chains and fifty-one (51) links; thence north six and one-fourth (6 1/4) degrees west four (4) chains to the place of beginning together with all the land on said quarter section which may be located by water when the surface of the pond on said tract shall be raised four (4) feet and three (3) inches above the highest point of a certain rock situated south of the center of said tract and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point one (1) chain and fifty (50) links from the southwest corner of said described tract; also the privileges of a rail road across land formerly owned by Charles A. Robinson from the mill site to the main stream below; also that tract lying between said tract and the tract conveyed by C. D. Waterman to Miller but excepting land in the north-west corner of said tract heretofore conveyed to Alvin Grammas also excepting all land east of a line corresponding to the center of Wing street.

LAWRENCE W. SIMMONS, Mortgagee. Dated, May 29, 1899. C. C. YERKES, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by John Babillon to Lawrence W. Simmons on the 29th day of November 1889 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County Michigan on the 29th day of November A. D. 1889 in Liber 2443 of mortgages on page 122 whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative and whereas there is now claimed to the office of the Register of Deeds for principal and interest the sum of seven hundred forty-six and 69/100 dollars (\$746.69-100) and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the status of the State of Michigan the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Tuesday the 29th day of August, A. D. 1899, at twelve o'clock noon (city time) at the western front door of 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 to pay the amount due thereon and all legal costs and expenses of sale. Said premises are situate in the township of Northville in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point one (1) chain and fifty (50) links easterly from the south west corner of a certain five and 48-100 acres (and on the south line thereof) heretofore duly assigned by proper authority to Julia A. Robinson, widow of Hiram Robinson, deceased as a portion of her dower in the estate of said deceased on the south-west quarter of section three (3); thence south eighty-three and three-fourths (83 3/4) degrees west fifteen (15) chains to the south line of said one and one-fourth (1 1/4) chains and one fourth (1/4) chains and sixty-eight (68) links, thence north fifty-eight and one fourth (58 1/4) degrees east fifteen (15) chains and fifty-one (51) links; thence north six and one-fourth (6 1/4) degrees west four (4) chains to the place of beginning together with all the land on said quarter section which may be located by water when the surface of the pond on said tract shall be raised four (4) feet and three (3) inches above the highest point of a certain rock situated south of the center of said tract and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point one (1) chain and fifty (50) links from the southwest corner of said described tract; also the privileges of a rail road across land formerly owned by Charles A. Robinson from the mill site to the main stream below; also that tract lying between said tract and the tract conveyed by C. D. Waterman to Miller but excepting land in the north-west corner of said tract heretofore conveyed to Alvin Grammas also excepting all land east of a line corresponding to the center of Wing street.

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

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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 allow you 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 a. 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.

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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. Ostran-

der, 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 lien 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 Passed 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 10, 1842. 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 1870 his father removed to Alpena, where he died in 1874. 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 last year, 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 Manderfeld, 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 200 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. Keilberg, 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 Calmer 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 crop well provided for.

It has been announced that this year the high and classical honors at Olivet college has 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 \$156,607, 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 His Own 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 employe 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. Pays for it when taken regularly with The Detroit Evening News or The Detroit Tribune. TELL YOUR NEWSBOY TO LEAVE A COPY.



"Sodio" raises anything.

WHAT OTHERS SAY OF SODIO. "Sodio" has given the very best of satisfaction...

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

The Wide-awake Grocer...

The wide-awake grocer will buy his goods closer, and sell them much cheaper than does the late sleeper...

Years for business.

Fry... Brothers.

Wm. Lewis

C. L. Lewis

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 Curtains, Poles and Window Shades...

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.

Are You On--

A Summer Footing these days? When the warm weather comes heavy shoes are just as uncomfortable as heavy clothes...

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

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

STARK BROTHERS,

Northville, Mich.

The Cash Shoemen.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

WANTED—Cattle to pasture. Apply to M. D. Gordon. FOR SALE—10 New milk cows and 20 Stockers...

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...

Walled Lake News.

Lawn mowers and hammocks at G. F. Rose's. Mae Rose of Detroit visited her parents here on Monday.

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the council was held Monday evening, June 5, 1899. Present, President Burgess; Councilmen Bovee, Miller, Barley, Van Rasch...

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Cast A. Hitchcock. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Meads Mills News.

Miss Nancy Benton was home over Sunday. Farmers are getting all the rain needed in this vicinity.

Wixom News.

Services in the KOTM hall Sunday afternoon. Children's day will be observed here June 18.

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A HOARY PROBLEM.

It is a Cannon 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 coffee was brought in.

"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. I propose a cannon was mounted in a locomotive, pointing backward."

"The cannon 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 cannon is fired what becomes of the ball?"

"Main as they declared the privileged guest who had been adjudged, laughing the statement. 'When the cannon 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.'"

"It is as if you struck a ball 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 cannon. 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 Latin. "don't get so gay and hysterical. You're all right and the principle involved, but you've still away off yourself from the real Pearl of Truth. Listen to the only genuine Brilhad: 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. 'Pre-actly,' continued the poet, 'and there, my boy, is where you fall down. Their speeds are unequal.'"

"The engine is moving forward at a mile a minute and goes as fast as any part of its journey as at another, but the speed of the ball, on the contrary, is constantly diminishing, until it drops 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 your childish theory, you will consider yourself 'Squashed.' Tell the audience to pass the eraser."

"The charter member kept bravely to his feet and five others began to talk simultaneously. 'Order!' cried the boss Bohemian, pounding on the table with a nail-stick. 'Gentlemen, stop 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 crapper over some small, unobtrusive fact which we hadn't noticed.'"

"The cannon continues weeks with British subtleties. 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 twenty 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-Democrat.

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. While as 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.

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 \$46. One Leclade, ladies' wheel, regular price \$35. Call and get our reduced price.

MERRITT & CO.,

Base Ball Goods. NORTHVILLE.

Price on Cut Flowers!

Roses, doz. \$1.00. Carnations, doz. 30c. Mignonette, doz. 25c. Plant Peas, doz. 10c.

NORTHVILLE GREEN-HOUSES.

Corner Grace Ave. and Yettes St.

To Reach a Woman's Heart...

It is often a very difficult matter, but through the medium of our face curtain and pillow shain 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.

Peerless Steam Laundry,

50 Main St., Northville.

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

Trains Leave Northville as follows: GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH. Train No 1 3 18 a.m. Train No 4 9 57 a.m.

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

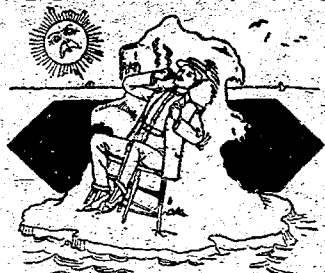
Trains Leave Novi as follows: GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH. Train No 1 3 27 a.m. Train No 4 9 50 a.m.

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.

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.

Ark S. Ambler's advertisement for the handsomest, slickest buggy, including details about prices and products like side-walk plank and red cedar shingles.



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 vacation 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 Boeve.

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.

Ernest 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 16, 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 see 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 81 cases of appendicitis out of 100 are caused from eating peanuts. 75 from popcorn and three from other causes." If this be true what a lot of trouble Northville's popcorn man 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 it had 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.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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 lock disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure, with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven, however, to be 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 85th 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 concert out of our local croquet players. It was very amusing to study the characteristics of the Pontiac croqueters. 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 mischief makers had headed, would get his molar's 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—should 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 F. 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 from bad to good. We therefore do not promise sudden or marvelous results in the use of Athlo-pho-ros 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-ros acts, we only know that it cures Rheumatism of all kinds.

TITLE RIVER, N. B., May 19, '98
Gentlemen:—I have been troubled with 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-ros 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.

MES. THOMAS HUTTON
For sale at Druggists. Send for free pamphlet to The Athlo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.

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.

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 (program), thorough (thorough), thoroughfare (thoroughfare), thru (through), thruout (throughout), catalog (catalogue), prolog (prologue), decalog (decologue), demagog (demagogue), and pedagog (pedagogue).

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MES. THOMAS HUTTON
For sale at Druggists. Send for free pamphlet to The Athlo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.

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
STERILIZED
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.

LOST MAN'S GLEANINGS

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

CHAPTER XXX—(CONTINUED.)

"They'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 evince 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, and 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 feader's 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 slipping 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 meekness of a lamb, I tipped over that pair 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 Loreen, "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 Loreen? 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 will. 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 felt 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 their veracity, 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."

And 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 perceived. Mr. Trohm had remarked, 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 suspicious 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 was 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 of 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 Loreen'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 hat 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 doostep?" 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, 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 said 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-struck, 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.

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

"Such a jerk!" 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 collar 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 collar 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 Loreen, 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. Well, 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 maddy 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 pin cushions 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 Loreen and Loreen 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 a 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. Loreen 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 Loreen, 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—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 thralldom 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 Loreen 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 Loreen after her. In another moment she was out of the room, leaving me in a state of great excitement.

"This girl holds the secrets 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 rodentatades 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 grief, had been inclined to be more or less jocular, but his sallies meeting with no response he had snatched away to have it out with his dogs, 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 laces 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 Loreen 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 complaisance and hastily made my way over 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 nudged each other's elbows and whispered and grimaced 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.]

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