

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1899.

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SWEET JUNE

GRADUATES.

ELEVEN OF 'EM RECEIVED THEIR SHEEPSKINS LAST NIGHT.

Eighth Grade Graduated Class of 23 on Wednesday Night.

For the thirty-third time in the history of the Northville schools have come and gone the annual exercises that mark the "commencement" of a new era in life for some of the seekers after knowledge whose pathway for a time has lain along our local highway of learning.

The first event in the series occurred when the baccalaureate sermon was delivered to the class of '99 in the Methodist church, Sunday evening before a large audience. The church was simply but very prettily decorated in the class colors, white and green, with the motto "Learn by doing," tastefully displayed. The pastors of the Baptist and Presbyterian churches, Revs. J. J. Phelps and J. B. Herbeiner assisted in the opening and closing services. The sermon by Rev. W. M. Ward was based on Proverbs 4:7: "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting get understanding." The discourse was a magnificent one, well conceived and logically carried out and thoughts and illustrations any more appropriate and impressive could not be imagined. Favorable comments were heard on all sides and it seems as if none of the members of the class could fail to reap benefit from the words of wise counsel and admonition so feelingly addressed to them.

On Wednesday evening a house full of interested auditors gathered at the Presbyterian church to be entertained by the graduates from the eighth grade who are from henceforth to be members of the high school. Twenty-three of them are thus promoted this year. The church was handsomely decorated, the class colors—old gold and blue—and the class motto—"Toward the Heights" being prominent features in the adornment. The following program was carried out in a manner that won the hearty approval of all present, and demonstrated the value and efficiency of the training that the young people have been receiving.

PROGRAM.

Salutatory..... Janet Daniels
Moonlight Chorus..... The Class
Class History..... William Carson
Instrumental Solo..... Jennie Thornton
Mortician..... Anzi Lee
Trio..... Lucie Galkins
Myrtle Brown
Janet Daniels
Class Poem..... Myrtle Brown
Class Prophecy..... Jennie Thornton
Chorus—Happy and Smiling..... The Class
Giffonian..... Charlie Tinham
Chorus—Happy Three..... Eleven Boys
Valedictory..... Elbridge Lapham
Class Song..... Eva Nevison
By The Class

Arthur Phillips, Raymond Holcomb, George Cross, and Eddie Perrin acted as ushers.

Thursday evening the opera house was filled to the doors with an interested audience from our own and surrounding towns, and it is safe to say that all were pleased as well as instructed in listening to the excellent program rendered by the class of '99, who performed their respective parts with an ability that won for them the heartiest applause of the listeners. The decorations were arranged with artistic skill and the blending of the delicate tints of foliage and blossom with the white and bluegreen of the class colors made an appropriate as well as a beautiful setting for the living pictures of

ROYAL Baking Powder

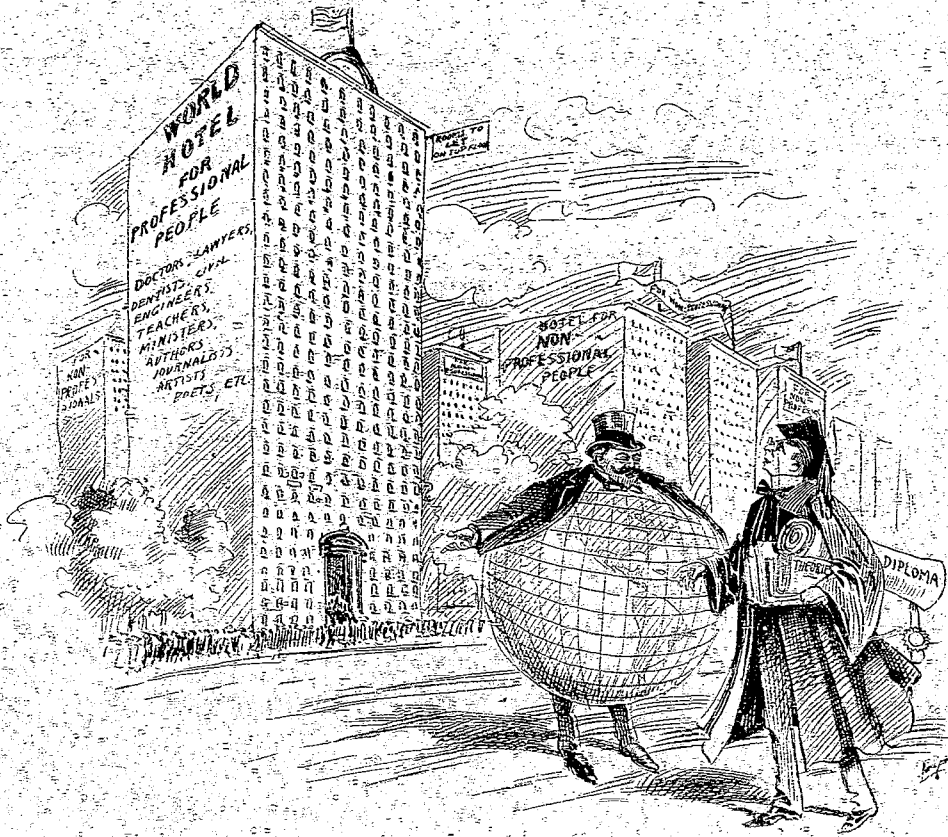
Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PITY THE POOR GRADUATE.



LANDLORD: "THE ONLY ROOMS LEFT ARE ON TOP, AND WE HAVE NO ELEVATOR."

—From Detroit Evening News.

youthful earnestness and energy, pausing for a moment on the threshold of the world's busy theater of action before taking up their individual parts in the great drama of practical life. The program was as follows:

Music.....Invocation.....Music.....
Salutatory.....Lida Colgren
Essay—Selzer from Shakespeare.....Ethel Johnson
Oration—The American Flag, Chas. Dingman
Solo—Ed. King.....Mrs. Long
Essay—Richard Wagner.....Jessie Clark
Class History.....Tamilla Wheeler
Oration—Progress of the Medical Profession.....Bert Phillips
Essay—The Red Cross Society.....
Music—Selected.....Eugene Williams
Music—Selected.....Miss Emery
Essay—Edward Kipling.....Jessie Thomas
Oration—Government.....Matt Green
Class Prophecy.....Ada Adams
Valedictory.....Aba Smith
Presentation of Diploma.....
Music.....
Benediction.....

At the close of the exercises F. H. Beal, in a neat little speech tinged with good advice, presented the diplomas.

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.

EVANS FILES

HIS DECLARATION.

TELLS HOW HE BECAME A FAST RUNNER.

Hanging Lent Wings to His Previously Slow Footsteps.

Instead of bringing suit for \$25,000 damages against his alleged Northville assaulters, Tom Evans should be willing to pay them for points in athletics. According to his declaration filed in Detroit Saturday, in the beginning of the "mob's ferocity" he took to his heels but was pursued by them at a gait that was too rapid for even his quick moving feet and he was finally captured, a rope placed around his neck and after being dragged behind a wagon for about a mile, the hemp was thrown over a tree and he was twice dangled between heaven and earth. Then comes the athletic part of the story: As his feet touched mother earth for the second time, by an almost superhuman effort he loosened the rope from about his neck, pointed his toes Plymouthward and was off like a rocket followed by the still terrible and now ferocious mob, but the dragging behind the wagon and the stretching of the neck had lent such activity to his pedals that this time he was able to out-distance all his pursuers. And so by a little hanging Evans, it seems, jumped from a novice to a professional sprinter.

ONE OF WAYNE CO.'S OLD LANDMARKS.

ALEX. TINHAM OF NORTHVILLE LIVED IN IT 71 YEARS.

Great Memory for Early Day People And Scenes.

Alexander Tinham Sr. of this place took in the Detroit excursion last week and to a Free Press reporter told some tales of Wayne county's early days: There are not many citizens of Wayne county who still live to tell of the olden days when Detroit was a village and Belle Isle a hunting ground, but Mr. Tinham is such a person and his reminiscences of this community covered a period of some seventy-one years. He lived in London, Eng., when a boy and came to America when but ten years old to work for Gen. Murray, an English soldier who had a hunting reserve along the River Raisin.

"I soon made the acquaintance of some Americans," explained Mr. Tinham, "and you know the Yankees didn't like the Britishers in those days as well as they do now so they persuaded me to run away from my master. This was in 1828. I came right to Detroit, and this county has been my home ever since, save a short residence in Oakland county. I have never revisited England nor have I ever seen any of my people since I left there so many years ago, except a cousin." He learned the trade of a brickmaker and some of the oldest buildings in the state still bear evidence of his handiwork. While still a boy he worked for Judge Field, who then was the landlord of the Detroit Cottage and proprietor of a livery stable. At another time he was employed by Gov. Woodbridge, and at still another time he studied law and blacked boots for Attorney O'Keef. He talks familiarly of such names as Benton, Woodworth, Gen. Brady, Maj. Gen. Kearsley, Col. Winder, Seldon McKnight, Judge Benj. Weatherby, G. V. N. Lothrop and "Billy" Perkins Sr., who when first known to Mr. Tinham, was hauling charcoal for a living.

Mr. Tinham attended the only legal hanging that ever was permitted in Michigan. The condemned man was named Williams, and the crime was murder, if the memory of the narrator serves him right. The execution was a public one and occurred on what was then called the "common," beyond the jail, a portion of the city long since converted into a populous residence section.

Mr. Tinham has been a life-long Democrat and has represented this county in the lower house of the state legislature in three sessions:

that of 1863, the extra session of 1864 and again in 1883.

Saturday with his son, this octogenarian visited Belle Isle, where 50 and 70 years ago he went in canoes to hunt ducks and squirrels. He is remarkably well preserved, physically and he feels as strong and sprightly as when in the ante-bellum days he ranked as one of Detroit's fastest lightweight boxers.

WILL USE "T" RAILS

The Council Is Going to Be Good to the D. P. & N.

At a special meeting last week, the village council got on a good streak and in order to properly accommodate the D. P. & N., passed a resolution permitting the company to lay "T" rails up through Main street instead of the girder rail as called for in the ordinance. One reason for the council's change of heart appeared to be that the poor and long-suffering promoters of the D. P. & N., had shipped in a lot of "T" rails here, apparently forgetting all about the girder and paving clause in their franchise and to replace them with girder rails would cause a serious and expensive delay to the company. Since the above was put in type the Record learns that through neglect or forgetfulness neither the president or clerk has signed the "T" rail resolution passed by the council and therefore it is, yet of no effect.

Suburban News.

Michigan state fair is dated for Sept. 25 to 29 inclusive.

South Lyon Presbyterians are extensively repairing their church edifice.

A foundry at Alma was burned recently depriving fifty men of employment.

G. H. Turk, a Pontiac clothing merchant has gone to Europe for a bicycle tour of that continent.

Wyandotte now has a sanitarium and is soon to have an emergency hospital in connection therewith.

A \$15,000 fire at Flint last week threw seventy-five men out of work until the damage can be repaired.

Horseless carriages are said to be occasionally seen on Detroit boulevards—also on Northville sidewalks.

All candidates who wish to compete will be examined at Pontiac next week—June 28 and 29—for appointment to West Point U. S. naval academy.

An exchange tells of a man who was badly injured by lightning while playing the violin. Probably he was a new beginner. We've all heard 'em and at a certain stage of proficiency (?) its a wonder lightning don't strike more of 'em. In this instance the electric stroke even destroyed all the embryo fiddle strings handy by killing two pet cats near the player. Probably there was some uncertainty as to where the sounds came from

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 75¢ up with trimngs
Ice Cream Freezers, gal. \$1.65 up
Hammocks.....65¢ up
Lawn Flowers.....\$2.50 up
Bicycles.....\$25 to \$50

A Thousand Other Articles, Seasonable.

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

Overstocked!

Through an error of the agent we are overstocked with Mason Fruit Cans, and in order to dispose of a part of our stock we will sell for one week only—and for cash:

Pints, per doz.....38c
Quarts, per doz.....42c
One-Half Gallon, per doz.....53c

This is the opportunity of your life. You had better lay in a stock.

One pound Can Red Kidney Beans.....5c
One pound Can Early June Peas.....5c

Just received Fresh Line of Cakes, Cookies, Fig Turnovers, Graham Crackers, etc.

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.

How Old She Looks

Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it. Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old. One thing goes it and never fails. It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair, also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases? The Best Advice Free. If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

FIRST and THIRD TUESDAYS

EACH MONTH

CHEAP TRIPS SOUTH

Louisville & Nashville Railroad

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

TRAIN NO. 4, CONTINENTAL LIMITED

It is hard to describe in cold type the comforts of this fast and luxurious Wabash train. We want you to use the "Continental" the next time you go East. We will not have to solicit your patronage again. The next time you will ask for it and take no other. Free reclining chair cars from Detroit to Buffalo. Palace Coaches and Wagner sleepers through to New York. Connections made at Buffalo with all trains of diverging roads. Stop-over at Niagara Falls given on all tickets. Continental Limited leaves Detroit Union Station, 8:25 p. m. Arrive Buffalo 5:15 a. m. Arrive New York 3:30 p. m. Boston 7 p. m. No bus transfers. Our train No. 6 leaves Detroit 11 p. m. and arrives at Buffalo 7:40 a. m. Free Chair Cars Detroit to New York via the Ontario and Western road. Our train No. 12 leaves Detroit 9:30 a. m. Arrives at Buffalo 7 p. m. Free chair cars to Buffalo. Wagner sleepers to Buffalo and Boston. Wabash dining cars on all trains. We ask only a trial. We aim to please. C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A. F. A. PALMER, A. G. F. A. R. S. GREENWOOD, G. P. A., 47 Adams St. Chicago, Ill.

DON'T BE FOOLED! ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of Rocky Mountain Tea. To protect the public we call special attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists.

POISON CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. 25¢ per bottle. Sold by druggists.

THEIR WORK IS FINISHED

Legislature Ceases to Do Business But Final Adjournment Will Not Come Until June 24.

CLOSING SCENES QUITE DISORDERLY.

Gov. Pingree Sends Tart Messages Vetoing the Sugar Bounty and Buffalo Exposition Measures—Some Talk of Calling an Extra Session of the Legislature.

[Special Correspondence.] Lansing, June 19.—The Legislature ceased doing business at 12:45. Final adjournment will be the 24th. The house closed promptly at noon, but the senate stopped the clock and kept at it little longer in order to complete its work. The total appropriations for the two years are \$7,000,000. Before adjournment the legislature received two important vetoes from Gov. Pingree. One was of the bill reducing the sugar bounty from one cent to one-half a cent a pound. The other was of the measure appropriating \$40,000 for a state building and exhibit at the pan-American exposition in Buffalo. In the message voicing his disapproval the governor took occasion to reiterate his views on the taxation subject.

There was no attempt to override either veto, but an effort was made to enact a substitute bounty measure. The house passed a bill giving each beet sugar factory \$25,000 annually, but the senate amended it by making it operative until 1904. This reached the house too late for action, and therefore the bounty of one cent a pound will stand.

The bounty bill, as originally passed, had been recalled from the governor's office, he having recommended that the amount paid any sugar factory be limited to \$25,000 annually. No limit was inserted; however, in the amended bill, which simply reduced the bounty to one-half cent a pound. The veto message on this bill said in part:

"The legislature has passed no laws to equalize the burden of taxation and make corporate and other property pay its share of taxes. It was elected for the purpose of passing laws to equalize assessments and taxes, and to make railroads and other corporations pay as much taxes in proportion as the farmer and other small property owners. It has failed utterly to carry out the wish of the people in this respect. The tax dodger has either controlled or obstructed legislation. His interests have been carefully protected. The effort seems to have been made to appropriate as much money as possible, out of all proportion to the present income of the state, and to saddle all measures framed to make the tax dodger bear his and its share of the increased expenses."

Gov. Pingree then strongly attacked the senate in particular because of bills for taxing railroads and other corporations in like manner with other property still before in senate committees. He added:

"The republican party in convention, by its platform, unanimously pledged, and the people indorsed reforms in taxation, not one of which has been fulfilled. Such violations of faith are sometimes as dangerous to parties as to individuals."

As to the Buffalo appropriation, the governor said: "If this republican legislature cannot afford to make the pay of Michigan's volunteers in the Spanish-American war at least \$1 per day, it certainly should not tax the soldier's modest home for the purpose of raising a fund to enable tax dodgers to exhibit their swags in a neighboring state."

Several important appropriation bills and other measures were to be acted upon before adjournment, and it was with difficulty that Speaker Adams and Lieut. Gov. Robinson repressed the tumult among the members during the final session. Great excitement attended the reading of the veto messages in the house and the subsequent action upon the bounty bill. In the senate Senator Sayre roundly denounced Speaker Adams for his failure to transmit his anti-trust bill, which passed the house Thursday night, declaring that the speaker had been improperly influenced to hold up the bill. Other senators hastened to take a back track on the single tax bill, which they had previously voted for; by reconsidering the vote by which it was passed.

It is learned that Gov. Pingree has called a conference of members of the legislature and others in whom he has confidence to discuss the advisability of convening the legislature in special session for the sole purpose of considering tax bills and submitting to the people at a special election the question of revising the constitution so as to admit of the taxation of the property of railroads and other corporations on its value.

The plan involves an attempt, in case the session is called, to unseat Speaker Adams and elect in his stead a speaker who will put Pingree men in charge of the important committees. This phase of the case was discussed before business was suspended last week. Those best informed do not believe enough votes can be obtained to effect the change. All sorts of rumors are prevalent about the extra session. An upper peninsula member was told by one of the Pingree leaders in the house that he would be called back about the time he reached home. Others do not believe the session will be called until late in the year, if at all.

The anti-trust bill passed by both houses, and which will be signed by Gov. Pingree, defines a trust as "a combination of capital, skill, or arts by two or more persons, firms, partnerships, corporations, or associations of persons, or of any two or more of them for either, any, or all of the following purposes: To create or carry out restrictions in trade or commerce; to limit or reduce the production, or increase or reduce the price of merchandise or other commodity; to prevent competition in manufacturing, making, transportation, sale, or purchase of merchandise, produce, or any commodity; to fix at any standard or figure, where-

by its price to the public or consumer shall in any manner be controlled or established, any article or commodity of merchandise, produce, or commerce intended for sale, barter, use or consumption in this state."

The law provides that for a violation of any of its provisions by any corporation or association the attorney-general shall institute proceedings for the forfeiture of the charter rights, franchises, or privileges of the offender and for the dissolution of the same under the general laws of the state. Every foreign corporation violating the provisions of the law is to be absolutely prohibited from doing business in Michigan. Violations are declared to be conspiracies against trade, and any person taking part therein is to be punished by a fine of from \$50 to \$5,000 or imprisonment for from six months to one year, or both fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court. Each day's violation of this provision shall constitute a separate offense. In prosecutions it shall simply be sufficient to prove that a trust or combination as defined in the law exists and that the defendant belonged to or acted in connection with it, without proving all the members belonged to it, or proving or producing any articles of agreement on which it may have been based. In addition any person who shall be injured in his business or property by violations of the act shall be entitled to recover twice the damages sustained.

Gov. Pingree vetoed the bill limiting to \$7.50 a week the portion of the wages of a householder that shall be exempt from garnishment.

The senate Thursday night, by a vote of 9 to 21, refused to repeal the special charter of the Michigan Central Railroad company, and passed the house bill providing for a commission to negotiate with all railroad companies having special charters, to ascertain and report to the next legislature on what terms they will surrender their charters to the state and reincorporate under the general laws of the state.

Application of the single tax to Michigan cities escaped enactment by the Michigan legislature by only one vote. A bill providing for submission to the people of any city of the proposition to assess city taxes upon the land values, on petition of 20 per cent of the taxpayers of the city, which had passed the senate, was defeated in the house by a vote of 50 yeas to 41 nays. It being a majority of the members. It is understood that Gov. Pingree would have signed the bill had it been passed. Tom L. Johnson and several prominent Detroit men spoke for the bill in committee hearings.

JASON. THEY WORE THE BLUE.

Annual Encampment of the Michigan G. A. R. Begins at Detroit—Attendance Large.

Detroit, June 21.—The twenty-first annual encampment, department of Michigan, G. A. R., began its session in this city Tuesday with headquarters at the New Arlington hotel. Great preparations have been made for the proper reception and entertainment of the visiting veterans, and everything indicates one of the best attended and most successful encampments ever held in the state. Some of the most prominent in G. A. R. circles in this country are to be here, among them being Gen. Joseph Wheeler, Gen. Francis Armstrong, Gen. Henry M. Duffield and Secretary of War Alger. Every train and boat brings crowds of old soldiers with their families and friends. The meeting of the executive committee at department headquarters was called to order at two o'clock, and was followed at three o'clock by a secret meeting of the council of administration. At eight o'clock the public reception to the department commander and president and distinguished guests was held at the New Arlington.

RECOMMENDS REMOVAL.

The Legislative Committee Favors Discharge of Industrial Home Officials.

Lansing, June 16.—The report of a special investigating committee, which was adopted by the house, recommends that the governor remove Mrs. A. H. Smith, of Flint, and Mrs. A. M. Bliss, of Saginaw, from the board of guardians of the industrial home for girls, and that there be appointed a board that will remove the superintendent, Mrs. Lucy M. Sjekels, and place the institution in charge of a man and his wife. This is the result of charges of unusual punishment inflicted upon inmates of the home, in the shape of whippings, hot baths, solitary confinement, etc. It is understood that the governor will set on the recommendations promptly.

Suicide of John T. Holmes.

Burr Oak, June 20.—John T. Holmes, a wealthy citizen of this place and president of the Burr Oak state bank, snapped his revolver three times at his wife while they were seated at the dinner table, but it missed fire, and he was then seized by his eldest son, aged 19. Holmes then walked toward the river, declaring that he intended to drown himself. The marshal dissuaded him. Later he entered his bank and soon afterward was seized with convulsions and died of strychnine poisoning. Physicians believe he was temporarily insane.

Shipyard Sold.

Saginaw, June 18.—The deal whereby the big shipyard of F. W. Wheeler, of West Bay City, passed into the American shipbuilding trust, was closed Friday and the papers were passed. Two weeks ago the yard was appraised and the papers were signed Friday. It is listed at about \$700,000.

Seeks Heavy Damages.

Hart, June 18.—O. G. Green, of Pentwater, has commenced suit in the circuit court for \$10,000 damages against the Sands & Maxwell Lumber company for the loss of an arm in the explosion of the engine at their mill last winter.

GUESTS OF DETROIT.

Fully 50,000 Members of Christian Endeavor Society Expected at the Convention July 4.

Detroit, June 16.—Independence day, 1899, will find Detroit arrayed in gala attire for a double purpose. Besides the usual accompaniments of the nation's birthday, the streets and buildings will be gay with steamers, flags and bunting in honor of the Christian Endeavor hosts, who will be the city's guests for the week following the Fourth of July. On every hotel will be seen the official '99 colors, a white and red flag with a sunburst and C. E. monogram in the center. The convention colors, red and white, will be profusely in evidence. At night electrical effect will contribute to the effectiveness of the scene. Electric devices of welcome will be displayed, not only from the city hall and convention headquarters, but also from the towers of several churches, and all the churches used for state headquarters will be decorated with the colors of the states assigned to them.

Systematic preparations for the eighteenth international convention have been in progress for six months past. The energy generated in the headquarters of the local committee has spread to all sections of the city and through the publication of the Detroit '99 Bulletin to societies of Christian Endeavor all over America. Recent canvasses of the city have demonstrated that all the expected visitors can be cared for, and the C. E.'s world's membership of three and a half millions is expected to be represented in Detroit by some 50,000 Endeavorites.

The ground selected for the main convention gatherings is in a large level space bounded by Cass, Kirby, Second and Holden avenues. It is surrounded by a fine residence section. Here will be pitched Tent Endeavor and Tent Williston, each 261 by 181 feet in size. Adjoining these will be information, bicycle, hospital and press tents, with restaurant and the temperance refreshment tents, etc., surrounding the outer sides.

LAWYERS MEET.

Tenth Annual Meeting of the State Bar Association Is Held at Jackson.

Jackson, June 21.—The State Bar association opened a two days' session in this city Tuesday, it being the tenth annual meeting of the association. There are about 150 attorneys from all parts of the state present. The annual address by President Parkworth, of Jackson, reviewed the work of the legislature on many points, criticizing it severely on the subjects of taxation and municipal ownership. Henry Wade Rogers, president of the Northwestern university of Chicago, delivered the principal address, his subject being "Disfranchisement." A telegram of sympathy was sent to Justice C. E. Grant, of the Michigan supreme court, on account of the death of his daughter, Mrs. E. W. Sparrow, of Lansing. Tuesday afternoon the visitors were taken to a lake resort, where luncheon was served, and in the evening the annual banquet took place at the Hibbard house.

WATERY GRAVES.

Many Deaths by Drowning Are Reported from Various Parts of the State.

Detroit, June 20.—Five deaths in the state have occurred since Saturday by drowning. Harvey Stearns and his brother Bird, of Trowbridge township, Allegan county, were drowned in Bass Lake Saturday night while fishing. Miss Lucy Burdick, Nora Waterhouse and Lou Harding, prominent young persons near Coldwater, went rowing Saturday afternoon. The boat capsized, and Miss Burdick lost her life, although the other two clung to the side and were saved. Harvey Olivet, aged 26, of Dryden, was drowned while bathing. Willie Detwiler, aged 13, of Chesaning, was drowned in the Shiawassee river Sunday afternoon while bathing.

Largest Class Ever Graduated.

Ann Arbor, June 19.—The class of '99 of the University of Michigan will have the distinction of being the largest class ever graduated from the university. The number has been almost determined, there only being one man now who is in doubt about receiving his diploma. Secretary Wade, who is extremely careful about giving out any figures that cannot be substantiated, in reply to a question said: "There will be 724 or 725 graduates. Three years ago the class numbered 701 and up to that time it was the largest ever graduated here."

Wife Murderer Convicted.

Port Huron, June 18.—James S. Marks, charged with the murder of his 16-year-old wife on the evening of Sunday, April 30, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Marks was alleged to have killed his wife while out for a walk with her and disposed of the body by throwing it into Black river. The motive alleged was to gain possession of property in their joint names and infatuation for another woman.

Michigan to Take Part.

Toledo, O., June 17.—The Michigan legislature on Friday passed a bill creating a commission for the Ohio centennial, and it is understood that Gov. Pingree will sign it. This is the last of the states in the northwest territory to authorize commissions, the measures having been approved by the remainder during the winter.

Fire at Flint.

Flint, June 17.—The McCormick harness factory was gutted by fire and 2,000 sets of harness were damaged or ruined. Loss, \$15,000; insured. Eighty men are out of employment.

"Sodio" raises the Cake.

What Others Say of "Sodio."

"I have tried your 'Sodio' to my entire satisfaction and will say I like it quite as well as any I have ever used."

MRS. J. B. COOK,
Northville, Mich.

GIVEN FREE.

With one 'Sodio' wrapper and a two cent stamp (for postage) we will send free a beautiful picture of the "Birth of the American Flag" in colors. Size 9x14, no advertising, ready for framing.

Address
MICHIGAN CHEMICAL CO.,
Detroit, Mich.

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

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 little as \$16.

FREYDEL, The Tailor.

Closing Out Sale!

Our entire stock of Elegant Picture Frame Mouldings at sweeping discounts. Many of them at 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.

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

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

TELL YOUR NEWSBOY TO LEAVE A COPY.

THE Best Hotel in Detroit

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

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

WONDERLAND

The Favorite Amusement Palace!

Performances Afternoons and Evenings.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF ATTRACTIONS EVERY WEEK.

78-80 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, - MICHIGAN.

THE LAMP THAT LASTS. The New Rochester.

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

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

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

The Rochester Lamp Co.,

38 Park Place and 33 Barclay St., New York.

4th July

No matter where or how or where you celebrate we are headquarters for 4th July goods. Everything from a Firecracker to a Balloon and at low prices. If you want to go to a picnic or something of that kind we have all kinds of Eatables—baked and unbaked to meet your needs for such an occasion.

Fry Brothers.

Lewis & Lewis. Carpets.

We have the agency for the O. W. Richardson & Co's famous Carpets and are showing a fine line of the same. Come in and by means of our exhibitor we can show how your carpet will match on the floor. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

Iron Beds

have been advanced 15 per cent by the manufacturers, but our price remains the same, as we purchased a stock before the advance. Call and get prices.

All kinds of Curtain Poles, Upholstering Neatly Done, Undertaking A Specialty.

Lewis & Lewis,

79 Center St.

NORTHVILLE.

Don't

forget that a really good printer knows more of the economics of cost of production in his line than you do, and don't

Waste Time and Money

looking for the lowest bidder, for, nine cases out of ten, he is offering inferior goods. It's just like any other business—you can't get something for nothing

In Printing

BRING it to us, we add that little touch that gives it value, and we think out the economics for you

The Record Printery

F. S. Neal, Propr NORTHVILLE Opera House Block

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 15c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.
FOR SALE—10 New milk cows and 20 Stockers. G. D. Spencer, Wixom, Mich. 451.
FOR SALE—Chicken park complete, 24 x 32, 6 ft high, also about 150 feet 5 ft poultry wire and 100 feet 2 ft wire; also 2 hencoops. Bargain. Apply to A. W. Root, 128 Main St. 38d.
FOR SALE—One House and Lot corner Wing and Main street; also vacant Lot containing 65x110 feet on Wing street and one House and Lot in Easttown known as the Shaffer House. For price and terms address F. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave., Detroit Mich. 13d.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

Will Barclay is visiting relatives in Brussels, Ontario.
Dr. Marshall of Novi called on Northville friends Monday.
Miss Alice Miller visited her aunt, Mrs. Hinkley, the past week.
Mrs. C. J. Ball received a visit from her mother from Monroe this week.
Miss Lizzie Emery of Detroit attended commencement exercises here yesterday.
Mrs. S. Voorhies of White Lake has been the guest this week of Mrs. Dexter White.
Mrs. A. E. VanLeuven of Milford was the guest of her son at the Park Hotel Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hitchcock of Milan spent the week with E. C. Hinkley and wife.

Mrs. Art Jordan of Detroit spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Darlington, this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Ward attended the ministers' picnic on Bois Blanc island near Trenton Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Ambler and Mrs. Ardella Brooks are attending the W. R. C. convention at Petoskey this week.

Rev. W. E. Jerome, rector of St. George's Episcopal church, Detroit, and family are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ball.

Will Hake and family have recently moved from Detroit to Boston where Will has a position with the Austin Organ company of that city.

Miss Kate Perrigo of Detroit has been making a ten days' visit to Northville, Novi and Wixom friends. She returns to Detroit tomorrow.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Phelps attended the commencement exercises of the U. of M. this week where their son graduated in the law department.

L. B. Loomis and bride of Des Moines, Iowa, have been visiting their uncle, A. L. Vredenburg and other friends for a few days this week.

Miss Olive Shepard, Miss Ella Bradley and Mesdames Emma Rayson, Della Brooks and Della Harmon of Northville and Mrs. Alice Flint of Novi were delightfully entertained last week Friday at the pleasant home of Mrs. F. E. Magill at Novi.

Supt. Frank N. Clark of the Northville U. S. fish station leaves for Niagara Falls next Tuesday to attend the 28th annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society. Mr. Clark goes as a delegate from the U. S. fish commission and is down for a paper on "What is protection to food fishes."

No. (7)

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has now catarrh 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.

Corn Growers.
Farmers and tight shoes are corn growers.—Chicago Daily News.
For a clear skin, clear all the way through, transparent enough to let sunshine, rosy cheeks show through—take Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your Druggist.

Salem News.

Several Salem parties took in the 25 cent excursion from Northville last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Allen have spent several days with Lansing friends this week.

Mrs. Asa Gieger is a great sufferer with inflammatory Rheumatism and has been for several weeks.

Rev. A. E. Coffin, drove across the country to Albion last week to visit his father whom he found in his usual poor health.

Mrs. R. C. Thayer of Colorado Springs spent a day with Salem friends enroute from Manistee to Ann Arbor to meet old class mates for a reunion commencement week.

Miss Ann Sober and Miss Walker teachers of Moline, Illinois, are the guests for several days of Mrs. Kate Smith and Mrs. Carrie Munn. Later on they will visit Bay View and Petoskey.

Preparations are being made to celebrate the Fourth at Salem appropriately. It is expected that Rev. J. H. Herbener of Northville will deliver the oration. Further details will be given next week.

4TH JULY BALL.

Capt. Nichols will give a 4th of July ball at the Nichols House Walled Lake, Tuesday evening, July 4, 1899. Tinham's full orchestra of this place furnishes the music and it promises to be enjoyable. 44y3p

Notice to Tax-payers.

The village tax-roll is now in the hands of the treasurer at the Bank of J. S. Lapham & Co. Tax-payers have until August 1st in which to pay same. After that date the usual percent for collecting will be added. E. H. LARUAN, Treasurer.

Fourth of July on the C. H. & D. Ry. Half Rates to all Points.

Tickets good going July 3 & 4. Good returning to July 5, inclusive.

Sunday Excursion.

The E. & P. M. will run a Sunday morning excursion to Detroit June 25. Train leaves Wixom 9:10, Novi 9:25, Northville 9:33. Round trip for 50 cents. Round trip fare from Plymouth 25 cents. Bicycles and baby cabs free.

EXCURSION NOTICE

DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST N.

The D. G. R. & W. R. R. will run an excursion to Grand Rapids and Grand Ledge Sunday, July 2. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. and will leave Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m. Rate to Grand Rapids \$1.75; Grand Ledge \$2.75.

Epworth League Convention, Indianapolis, Ind., July 20 to 23, 1899.

The C. H. & D. Ry. will make a rate of one fare for the Round Trip, good going July 19, 20, 21; good returning to and including July 24. By depositing 50 cents with Joint Agent, tickets may be extended to and including August 20. See C. H. & D. Agents for information.

The Weary Search for Health.

One of the most pathetic sights in life is the dependent hunt of the invalid for relief. He turns from remedy to remedy in the vain hope of ending his torture. And one of the most pleasant sights is to see that search rewarded and to witness the first glows of health illumining the pallid cheeks.
Far be it from us to encourage any sufferer in a vain quest. We know whereof we speak. We know that Ath-lo-pho-ros will cure any case of Rheumatism or Neuralgia, no matter how severe. Thousands of grateful letters and rapidly increasing sales prove this statement to be true. Send for free Pamphlet. LIMA, Ohio, March 21, 1898.
Gentleman—I was laid up with Rheumatism for about eight weeks, and in that time tried about everything I could hear of and there wasn't anything that gave me relief until a friend recommended Ath-lo-pho-ros to me, which I tried, and after using two bottles was permanently cured.
Mr. C. F. HOLMES, 1397 West North St. For sale at Druggists. The Ath-lo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Half Rates to National Saengerfest, Cincinnati, June 23 to July 1, 1899.

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

August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travel in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feeling from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at Murdock Bros. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

The Juniors' Reception.

The reception given the graduating class by the juniors on the campus last evening was one of the most, if not the most, delightful affairs of the kind ever before given in Northville. At no end of labor and expense the juniors had lavishly decorated the school lawn with bunting and colored lights and they swung in profusion from the beautiful shade trees all over the grounds. A special attractive feature of the decorations was a pretty fountain which had been improvised by the class in a unique manner. Dairy refreshments were served at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Gilbert and the whole was a fitting end to the commencement of '99.

A Fatal Month.

Statistics which have just been compiled seem to show that there is no month in the year which is more fatal to illustrious personages than April. Here, for example, is a partial list of those who have died during that month: Abelard died April 21, 1142; Marino Faliero, Doge of Venice, April 17, 1355; Raphael, April 8, 1520; Bayard, April 30, 1524; Diane de Poitiers, April 22, 1566; Tasso, April 25, 1595; Shakespeare, April 23, 1616; Murillo, April 3, 1682; Mme. de Sevigne, April 18, 1696; Racine, April 21, 1699; Mme. de Maintenon, April 15, 1719; Buffon, April 16, 1788; Franklin, April 18, 1799, and Rivarol, April 13, 1804. This is rather an imposing array of names, but the question is: Would it not be possible to obtain an equally imposing array of names of illustrious personages who died during another month of the year? Persons who have given some attention to the subject claim that there is no month of the year which is more fatal to human beings than another, and the statistics published are not likely to convince them that they are in error.—N. Y. Herald.

Malleable Glass.

Neri, whose book on glass was published at Florence in 1612, says, "In the time of Tiberius was invented a way of making glass malleable, a thing afterward lost and to this day wholly unknown, for if such a thing were now known without a doubt it would be more esteemed for its beauty and incorruptibility than silver or gold, since from glass there ariseth neither smell nor taste nor any other quality." But though unknown to the old Italian, the art was practiced in Persia, if we may believe Bailey, who says that in 1610 Sophi, emperor of Persia, sent to King Philip III of Spain six glasses that were malleable and would not break by being hammered, and Blacut tells that an inventor, having presented a bust of malleable glass to Richelieu, 1630, was rewarded for his ingenuity by perpetual imprisonment, lest the vested interests of French glass workers should be injured by the new invention.

How She Liked Him.

She had been dancing for the first time with her chum's rather clumsy fiance, and the friend made haste to ask how she liked him.
"Well," she replied after a moment's thought, scowling a little as one of her bruised toes gave a twinge, "now that you have asked me how I like him, I may say that I like him off my feet better than I do on them."—Chicago Post.

WE WILL SELL A FEW

Refrigerators

Which have been slightly damaged

At Less than Factory Cost

Not many of them. They are going fast.

... COME AT ONCE ...

BEAL & DANIELS, NORTHVILLE.

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

Every Farmer

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

MARK S. AMBLER,

Office, Foot of Main Street, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

.....To Wear Well.....
.....Must Fit Well.....
OUR SHOES DO!!
.....To Sell Well.....
.....Must Wear Well.....

STARK BROTHERS, The Shoemen,

Agents for W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 Shoes for Men. John Kelly's and Utz & Dunn's Fine Shoes for Ladies.

LATEST STYLES! BEST FITTERS! REASONABLE PRICES!



Solid Comfort!

during these hot days can be had by a small investment at our store. We

Keep Kool Clothing.

- complete Crash Suit, for Men, for . . . \$3.00
- A very nobby Crash Suit, all sizes, for . . . \$4.00
- Boys' Linen Crash Suits, size 3 to 15 yrs. at . . . 90c to \$1.50
- Boys' Crash Pants . . . 50c
- Men's Crash Pants at . . . \$1.00
- Men's White Drill Pants at . . . \$1.50
- Blue Serge Coats and Vests . . . \$5.00
- Crash Hats at . . . 25c, 50c
- Straw Hats at . . . 25c to \$1.00
- Fancy Hosiery at . . . 25c to 50c
- Fancy Underwear at . . . 25c to 50c
- Negligee Shirts at . . . 50c, 75c, \$1.00
- Bicycle Pants at . . . \$1.50 to \$3.00
- Colored Lawn Ties . . . 25c doz
- White Lawn Ties . . . 25c doz



The Rough Riders Suits for Boys, 5 to 15 yrs. only \$1.00
Will save a suit of clothes during the vacation.

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

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

Los Angeles, Cal. Half Fare Excursion.

Ask agents to write to the general passenger agent at Grand Rapids for information about the tickets that the C. & W. M. and D., G. R. & W. lines will sell to Los Angeles and return at one fare rate (plus \$2.00) on June 24 to July 8, on account of the N. E. A. Association Convention. Return limit Sept. 4.

Perpetual Motion? Interest!

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

Deposit your savings in
NORTHVILLE State Savings Bank

3 Per Cent INTEREST PAID!

YOUR COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

OFFICERS:
L. W. SIMMONS, President,
E. A. CHAPMAN, Vice President,
L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.
Banking Hours:
9 to 12 a. m., 12:30 to 3:30 p. m.

WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.
\$2 TO \$5.50 \$1.00 TO \$2.00
SINGLE MEALS, 50c UP TO DATE CAFES

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

Gordan Allan, TAILOR.

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

Go to Woodman & Cray for your **FRESH SALE 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.

Tender Faces
CAREFULLY AND ARTISTICALLY CARED FOR AT OUR TONSORIAL PARLORS.
C. A. THURSTON, 75 Main Street.

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.

A Millard woman was badly bitten by a cat last week while attempting to put the animal in a bag. Cats, like some other things should not be "handled without gloves."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt, Propr.*

Attention Farmers!

Paris Green 18c lb

MURDOCK'S PHARMACY
62 Main Street, Telephone

NORTHVILLE

The City in Brief.

Hidden Power is now in better health than for some time past.

Last week's Saturday F. & P. M. excursion to Detroit took 148 passengers from here and this week Wednesday 141 went.

Lost—Black fur astrachan collar on base line road between D. Griswold's and M. Simmons'. Please return to Record office.

Mrs. L. Charter is at one of the Detroit hospitals where she recently underwent an operation. She is now getting along nicely.

In the list of eighth grade graduates to the High-school given last week, the names of Walter Evans and Janet Daniels were unintentionally omitted.

A planer in the Walkerville furniture factory clipped off two of Harve Wilson's fingers Tuesday. He had been at work over in the Queen's land for a week or so.

Over 400 people participated in the Wayne county jurors' excursion from Detroit to St. Clair Flats a week ago Saturday, a dozen of the number being from Northville.

The U. S. fish hatchery is now supplied with several hundred feet of large hose and a cart so that in case of fire, protection would be afforded until the arrival of the fire department.

A Northville man expects to get along with a very little Cole this winter. We refer to Willard Cole of that village, whose wife, June 5, presented him with a son.—Adrian Press.

A new stone culvert is being constructed in the ravine just west of John Knapps, and the roadway will be widened to twice the present width so as to make it perfectly safe for passing.

The entertainment by The Vernon Bros. under the auspices of the Epworth League in the Methodist church Tuesday evening was very interesting and it drew out a goodly sized and appreciative audience.

If a woman ever gets so "homey" she isn't worth looking at, she'd better take Rocky Mountain Tea. Brings back the bloom of youth. 35 cents. Ask your Druggist.

Mrs. T. H. Turner successfully underwent a critical operation at Grace hospital, Detroit, Wednesday.

The Record erred in stating the D. P. & N. was offering a 15-cent Detroit rate from Plymouth on Wednesdays and Saturdays in opposition to the F. & P. M.

After becoming convalescent from her recent illness, Mrs. Neal was taken with an attack of peritonitis last week Tuesday and while she is yet quite ill she is much better than during the fore part of the week.

People need not worry any more over the disappearance of that old familiar landmark the potato bug. Though somewhat belated, he has at last arrived and undoubtedly is as full of enterprisingness as ever.

The entertainment by the Bouffe Concert company, home talent, in the Opera House last week Friday and Saturday evenings was decidedly pleasing in every particular, and netted the projectors about a dozen or more dollars.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church will serve a progressive supper in the rink Wednesday evening, June 28, from 5:00 o'clock until all have been served. Program and further details furnished at the rink.

There will be union services Sunday evenings during the months of July and August by the three churches of this village. They will commence Sunday evening in the Methodist church, Rev. J. J. Phelps preaching the sermon.

A D. P. & N. ex-powerhouse fireman at Plymouth and the assistant superintendent got into a scrap at the "juice" head quarters Monday. The courts will decide the merits of the case and in the meantime the superintendent has given bonds to appear for trial.

The Rural Hill association has recently been making some marked improvements in their cemetery until it presents an appearance surpassed by but few burial spots in the state. One of the association's latest enterprises is the purchase of C. C. Chadwick of a one-horse lawn machine such as is used on Belle Isle.

The D. P. & N. company are at a standstill at Plymouth for want of plank to finish between and along side of their rails from the powerhouse to the park and the village council declines to allow the company to move a shovel more of dirt in the village until that part of the track is properly planked.

The German Lutheran people will give a box and ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louie Miller, northwest of town, next week Friday evening, June 30. A number of teams will be at the Opera House corner at 8:00 o'clock that night to convey people to and from Mr. Miller's tree of charge. Everybody invited.

F. N. Bovee, the Lansing optician, will locate with Merritt & Co., jewelers and will examine eyes free and fit glasses until July 1. The large collection of Cuban and Spanish relics which he brought from Cuba will be on exhibition in the window. Mr. Bovee will visit Northville every two months from now on. Mr. Bovee it will be remembered was with the 21st Mich., during the late war.

Its better than ready money because it cures rheumatism, constipation, sick headache, indigestion, Rocky Mountain Tea. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Ask your Druggist.

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

The Hill of Gold.
The rugged rail fence just looted along, in a leisurely zigzag line. Down the hill and wandered out to the murmuring slopes of pine. And I had only to climb the fence. Or go through a crumbling gap. To let gold slip down out of my arms and overflow out of my lap.
And the fence never cared a single bit, for all it was there to guard, and I might have doubled my golden spoils untroubled by watch or guard.
A careless old fence and yet the hill broke splendidly on the eyes. Gold clear out to the west, my dear. And gold clear up to the skies.
And you needn't say "Oh it's a fairy tale." With that old little song still in your ear. For it happens to be near our own Northville. Grown over with Goldenrod.
—MRS. L. B. HALL.

Mrs. Milton Brown of near Novi, who was so seriously ill yesterday, is somewhat better this morning.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Scipio on Plymouth avenue June 21, the occasion being the marriage of their eldest daughter, Lena, to Mr. Hiram Edgar Miller of Whitaker, Mich., Rev. W. M. Ward officiating. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served and then the happy couple left for their new residence at Whitaker where they will be at home to their friends after August 1st.

The F. & P. M. will continue its usual Saturday and Wednesday Detroit excursions and it is understood the company intends to keep them up all summer. Northville people who like recreation, and they nearly all do, are foolish not to take advantage of this extremely low rate. There is nothing nicer than a day's boat ride on Detroit's beautiful river or a visit to lovely Belle Isle, and the expense is less than to go even to Walled Lake.

Messrs. Baker & Gray have disposed of their Plymouth Mail plant to Samson Bros. of Saginaw who have already taken possession. Samson Bros. come to Plymouth well recommended as experienced, hustling young men and that the Mail will improve under their management is not doubted. We understand that Mr. Baker will remain in Plymouth while Mr. Gray will probably embark elsewhere in the newspaper field.

The Wonderful Biograph will return to Wonderland, Detroit for an indefinite period beginning June 26 and will remain at least four weeks. Some wonderful new pictures more perfect and interesting than any that have yet been shown will be seen. Among them will be a trip across Brooklyn bridge and the audience will see the bridge, its surroundings and experience the sensation of riding just the same as if they were actually making a trip across the bridge on the cable car. The camera was placed on the front of one of the cars when the picture was taken and one can easily imagine the effect when the picture is thus reproduced with all its action and moving scenes.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of HIRAM LOWEN, deceased, we, the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of James K. Lowden in Northville in said county on Saturday the 29th day of July A. D. 1899 and on Thursday the 21st day of December A. D. 1899 at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 21st day of June A. D. 1899 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated, June 21st 1899.
JAMES K. LOWDEN,
ANDREW HOUK,
Commissioners.

Are You Going!

on one or more of the excursions? Do "Unceda" a pointer. If so, and U are interested in Furniture be sure and get prices on any article you may want while in the city; then come to us and we will save you money, no matter what the competition or where you may find it. We do not sell cheap Furniture; but we do sell Furniture Cheap.

THE . . .
OLD
RELIABLES,

NORTHVILLE. **SANDS & PORTER BROS.**

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, Etc.
Troughing, Tinning and Plumbing.

Bicycle Repairing

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



Great Reduction in Bicycles!

Beginning Saturday, June 17, and continuing the balance of the season. We have too many wheels on hand, and in order to close them out with promptness and dispatch, have decided to materially reduce prices. Come in and see what a fine wheel can be bought for a little money, and on the easiest payment plan ever offered the public.

...New 1899 Wheels, and Tandems for Rent...

Full line Cycle Sundries at Low Prices. Bicycle Repairing Promptly and Neatly Done at Reasonable Prices.

V. O. WHIPPLE & SON,
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

In a careful chemical examination of the leading Malt-Extracts of the world, the United States Government Chemists found...



Pabst Malt Extract The Best Tonic

was the only one of all that was absolutely pure and perfect. Others cannot replace it.

At all drug stores.

Whenever a carpet sweeper is mentioned, there is only one make that comes to your mind.

Bissell's

The one that sweeps the cleanest, runs the easiest and lasts the longest.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER COMPANY. General Offices and Factory Grand Rapids, Michigan.

For Sale by Lewis & Lewis and Carpenter, York & Harmon.

A Tension Indicator



IS JUST WHAT THE WORD IMPLIES.

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

It's our own invention and is found only on the

WHITE Sewing Machine.

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

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. Cleveland, Ohio.

V. O. WHIPPLE & SON, Agts.

DO YOU WANT...

MILK, CREAM and ICE CREAM

OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

BENTON'S DAIRY.

ROTHSCHILD FREE FROM

Western Convicts Liberated From Penitentiary After Several Years Incarceration.

A DESPERATE CRIMINAL.

Under Some Forty or Fifty Aliases, Abe Rothschild Has an International Reputation.

Called His Wife, Known as "Diamond Bess," in Jefferson, Texas, and Escaped Having by the Liberty of Money...

The steel bars which have for several years confined Abe Rothschild in the Missouri State Penitentiary have become the fresh life of freedom...

Rothschild, under some forty or fifty aliases, has an international reputation obtained while he was engaged in acquiring other people's property without going through the formality of paying for it.

He is a product of the West, as are many successful criminals, having been born in St. Louis forty-seven years ago.

He first came into public notice in 1877, when he married a woman known in the West as "Diamond Bess," whose name he changed to Bessie Moore and induced her to go to Jefferson, Tex., where he registered at a hotel as "A. Monroe and wife, 'the diamond'."

Rothschild shot himself on the steps of a gambling house in Cincinnati on the evening of February 17, 1877, and upon recovery from the wound was arrested and taken to Texas for trial. The trial resulted in conviction and a sentence to hard labor for a term of three years.

It is suggested by many writers, his usual mode of escape being to take the name of a prominent merchant who was well fitted for the commercial business. Then he would go to other merchants, principally diamond dealers, and order for goods to be shipped to a town where the prominent merchant did business.

Arriving in the town he would look in the post-office for the letter which he would expect to receive. He would express surprise to learn of the existence of the merchant of the same name, but would at once call upon him and introduce himself, dwelling upon the coincidence of the similarity of names. Then he would ask for the letter which he had reason to believe had been addressed to the merchant and as the merchant would have no reason to become suspicious, he would pass it to him.

The post was busy for a month of Rothschild's unaided resources. He would ask the merchant to hold any goods, including him by registered mail which were not intended for him, and within a few days would receive the diamonds and jewelry he had ordered and would leave the town. The scheme would not be discovered for at least thirty days when the diamond brokers who had shipped the goods would send in their statements and the merchant would learn of the huge swindle which had been successfully perpetrated.

The Jewelers Protective Association sent circulars broadcast warning their clients against Rothschild, but he succeeded in reaping a rich harvest before publicity made it dangerous for him to work. Then he developed into a gambler and frequented the race tracks, making money rapidly. "Killings" in the betting ring were engineered by him. He amassed a fortune and sailed for Europe, where he soon became well known on all the English and French race tracks. Luck turned against him, though, and after a long campaign he became "broke" and again turned his attention to swindling. He finally fled to Ontario to escape the United States authorities, who were hot on his tracks, but he was arrested and taken to Missouri, where he was wanted on several charges.

It was stipulated when he was extradited that he could only be tried on two charges, and he was convicted and sentenced to four years in the Jefferson City Penitentiary, which time he has served. Rothschild has only one eye, an artificial one occupying the place of the other, which he shot out when he attempted suicide prior to his arrest for the killing of "Diamond Bessie," in 1877.

Evolution and Invention They afterward thought that the Unconscious Imbecile purposely directed the conversation to the subject of evolution and invention.

"Certainly," the Lay figure had said. "I am aware that climatic conditions operate something to prevent the course of evolution, but it is now to me that they have reversed the process of development."

"Do they not often make monkeys of the weather prophets?" shrieked the Unconscious Imbecile, falling in a fit to avoid punishment. - Detroit Journal.

JACK CHINNIS' KNIFE

A Handy Weapon For a Deadly Encounter. A Sketch of "Old" Jack's Invention.

When the courts in Kentucky have nothing else to occupy their time and attention they make "Colonel" Jack Chinnis' knife for disturbing the mental peace of his neighbor, and you can gamble that the neighbor is in the wrong.

Because he is broad-shouldered, and his aid-stroke-hearted partner men that fight with him, and Chinnis, like a New York politician, finally takes advantage of the local and national fame that can be secured by a "knife."

With his knife, "Old" Jack is not intended as a joke, and is only resorted to when he thinks a life wager has been made. He does not use a Bowie knife, but always a weapon made from his own and which some day will bear his name. Just as the famous American dagger has had its day in posterity, the cognomen of that famous Kentucky colored who carried his knife at the back of his head, will be "Old" Jack's.

But why does he use a knife? The inventor will answer that as Chinnis once answered him when he put the same question. Chinnis is a huge lawyer and more powerful than John L. Sullivan. He has the shoulders of an ox. After the news had been received of the deadly fatal encounter between Goodloe and Swope in Lexington, Kentucky, in which the latter used a pistol and the former a knife, the narrator was talking to Chinnis about the dramatic encounter when the latter was handed a telegram, which, after he had opened and read, he handed him. It contained simply these words:

"He used your knife." Chinnis being looked at inquiringly, said: "You wonder what that means. I will tell you. More than one year ago my friend, Colonel Goodloe, and Swope had a wordy encounter. I told Goodloe at that time that the other man would attempt to kill him and that he should be prepared for such an onslaught, and that he owed it to his family—he having quite a large number of children—to arm himself."

He said that he would do so, and that he would not need a pistol, but with a knife. I laughed at him. "You should know that Goodloe had been pistolled for a number of years and that his hands were continually trembling. I said to him: 'What can you do with a pistol?' There can be no certainty about your aim. You must carry a knife." He rather shrugged at the suggestion, and said he did not know how to use one. Then I taught him. I had two knives made. Their handles were of horn with grooves cut in them to fit the hand, and the blades were of steel, and the blades were fully one-third of an inch thick at the tip, narrowing to an almost razor-like edge. The steel was moved by a spring which, when pushed, not only opened the weapon into place, but held it there so that when closed it would not spring back into place on the hand by an ordinary jolt.

This spring also served to keep the blade from falling out of the handle, and then, after a while, the blade would pop out. My knife, however, could be carried in the "brother's" pocket, and as the owner showed it by touching the spring, the blade would pop out into place, and the holder would be ready for battle. I had two of these knives made and presented one to Colonel Goodloe, and taught him how to use it.

He said that with such a weapon he would not be shot, and he was armed with a revolver. I quickly showed him that he was mistaken. I figured him an empty revolver and told him to try to place it against my breast and pull the trigger. As he moved his right hand forward, with pistol I grasped the cuff of his coat with the fingers of my left hand, and with the power of my right hand, I twisted backward the hand, holding the weapon in such a way that he was powerless. Then, with my right hand, I sprung my knife from my breast, and, with a single stroke, an inch of steel went into his breast, and that is how he killed Swope.

It was after this and after Chinnis had made the narrator's blood run cold by using him as a model upon which to exemplify the graceful use of this Kentucky tooth pick, that I said to him: "But why use a knife?" He answered: "Different countries have different customs. Why use a pistol? Why use anything to defend yourself? If a man is seeking your life, why take any chances in the matter? Why not at once put a stop to the menace? You of the east look upon the use of fists as preferable to a pistol, and the latter is far less bloody than the employment of the knife."

"But it is all a matter of custom. In Kentucky men carry weapons habitually, and I think he who uses the knife is a far more courageous man than the one who engages in the long-range attack of a pistol. With a knife you must be close to your foe; a pistol can be used at a distance and should hang for it, but should you meet him face to face and plunge it into him after fair warning and for a proper cause, there is no reason why a true man should not take you by the hand."

Reverend of Virtue Being 87 himself and his wife but 17, he regarded the oatmeal with distrust. "Is there ground glass or poison in this, sweetheart?" she asked. "No, darling," she replied. Accordingly he sent the oatmeal to a chemist and had it analyzed, and it was thoroughly established that there was neither ground glass nor poison in it, and the old man was so surprised he drank himself to death.

And his young widow came into all his property. How much better it is not to be wicked! - Detroit Journal.

Not Till Then "I suppose you will be ready when your country calls you?" said the friend. "Yes, sir," replied Senator Sorghum "confidentially," but I'm going to keep right on bluffing till that happens. I'm not going to lay down my hand till my country does call me." - Washington Star.

CHINATOWN "WHITE DEVIL"

Lieut. Wm. Price of the San Francisco Police Force Honored With That Name.

DESCRIBES HIS WORK.

Never Fights Highbinders Twice in the Same Way—Secret Signals Travel Ahead of Officers and Birds Fly.

The Only Safe Way to Capture a Highbinder is to Make a Run—Danger Always From Secret Team Doors Operated by Coat of Springs—Trencherous Roof Lighting.

Lieut. William Price of the San Francisco police force has been fighting the "hatchmen" of Chinatown in that city for ten years. He has thus described his work and that of his enemies:

"The only way to fight a pack of 'domones' is to be a 'domen' yourself. I guess ten years ago the highbinders called me their 'white devil.' If there is anything in a name, all right, I don't think there is anything I believe I am as devil than an angel."

"How do I fight highbinders? Never twice in the same way. If you set a trap for a hatchman and he gets caught in it you will never bag another one that way. If there were 1,000 highbinders in the quarter everyone would know it in less than five minutes. When I walk down Kearney street and up toward Chinatown these men have signmen who carry the news of ahead of me. Just as it someone had my picture on a banner going on in advance, and these signals travel like a flash. As a certain wave of the hand goes from block to block and these hands are well paid, too."

But if they should fail in their duty and some highbinder should be caught, he would be placed on the street before an hour. Besides this system there are secret wires and alarms leading to attics and underground doorways. The highbinders hold their meetings. I remember a big hall we made one midnight. In Boss Alley. We had located twenty highbinders in a deep cellar, but the building was to get them handcuffed. I knew we had the right men and that signal was being used. 'Little Pete' had just been murdered and over his grave vengeance had been sworn. Our only hope was to reach the signals or wires. A block distant from the den was a Chinatown butcher on the street and his stall was open so he had a suspicious look whenever I came up. Our only ally began to cut up and we watched him. He always came to the same block and began cutting up two minutes before the 'white devil' would appear. He moved toward the street and I checked a gun in his face. He was not a block at all, simply a block, and I looked him over, and he was a Chinatown butcher. I could not get a word out of him, but he had a black arrow and the highbinder was carefully handcuffed my man to an iron railing outside and seen had a wagon load of men from Ross alley on the way to the central police station. They were murderous looking fellows, but we saw them all with this as soon as the door was opened."

"The only safe way of capturing highbinders is to make a run. He always has six or eight doors at his disposal, besides having a 'plumber' who can dig down and winnow. If he has any sense of them to leap into a 'dumb' water or secret elevator and shoot up to the attic and jump through a hole in the roof. All this in a few seconds. When I have the number in mind, the highbinder will be in the building by the highway or the rooms of the building and cut into some dark room, and that is all that follows. We have to walk off for this when we do the work."

"For many weeks ago Tom Taylor was arrested as a secret agent through an old lodging houses on Stockton street, and was just about to grab him by the 'picard' when the highbinder ran up a 'brick ladder' to a hole in the roof. Tom followed him and when near the top of the criminal pulled out a nail, jerked a wire and Taylor fell twenty feet to the floor, while his man ran out over the roof. Taylor then had to give it up."

"The roof fighting is the most treacherous of all in raiding highbinders. A man is a good target in such a place, and it is impossible to tell where the shot will be fired. But the isn't all. All these roofs there are trap doors. An officer is liable to step on one at any minute, while the hatchmen know them all at a glance. It is a bad thing to fall through these doors. You don't know where or how far you are going to journey, nor just what kind of company you're going to find at the bottom. The doors are operated by cords or springs."

I have surprised many a gang by sliding down a rope right into their midst. Anything sudden is always best. Sometimes a shot fired above their heads the moment you enter the room will have the desired effect. You must show them right from the start that you mean business. Sometimes a squad can surprise the guards and lookouts by jumping out of carriages before the door or from the opposite side of a crowded street car."

When a highbinder's society meets to set prices upon men's heads and determine which among them shall do the deed the utmost caution is observed. The safe wires are 'clipped' and are still safe. At least three guards stand near the entrance, two of them on the opposite side of the street. At the approach of an officer the men inside scatter or begin playing dominoes. The bylaws and the bowl with the "black button" are put in a chute and sent above or below, where some man is always in readiness to receive them. When all is quiet again they gather around the bowl, all blindfolded but the president and secretary. The bowl is filled with white buttons. If a man is to be killed one black button is placed in the bowl and the members begin to "draw." Doomed but remorseless, is the man who gets "the black." He must do the job and money is ready for his defense if he is caught."

900 DROPS CASTORIA Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Facsimile Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. NEW YORK. 16 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS. COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY. The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment; Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service. To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago. Four Trips per Week Between Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac. Fare, \$1.50 Each Direction. LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$10.50 from Toledo, \$10.25; from Detroit, \$13.75.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS. THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South. DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA. G. E. GILMAN, Michigan Pass. Agt., Detroit.

F. & P. M. R. R. Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect May 14, 1899. Trains leave North as follows: [STANDARD TIME.] GOING NORTH: Train No 1 3 27 a.m., " " 3 20 a.m., " " 9 21 a.m. GOING SOUTH: Train No 4 9 50 a.m., " " 8 22 p.m., " " 10 23 a.m.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect May 14, 1899. Trains leave Northville as follows: [STANDARD TIME.] GOING NORTH: Train No 1 3 19 a.m., " " 3 21 a.m., " " 5 21 p.m., " " 9 13 p.m. GOING SOUTH: Train No 4 9 57 a.m., " " 8 11 p.m., " " 8 35 p.m., " " 10 30 a.m.

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.

LOST MAN'S LANE.

A SECOND EPISODE
IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

AUTHOR OF "THE LEVENS-CRITH CASE,"
"BEHIND CLOSED DOORS," "THE AFFAIR NEXT DOOR,"
ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXIV—(CONTINUED.)

But as this word left her lips a slight movement took place in the belt of trees where we had been told Mr. Gryce lay in hiding, and we could see him issue for a moment into sight with his finger like that of his man laid warningly on his lips. Lorenz trembled and drew back, seeing which the man beside us pointed to the hedge and whispered softly:

"There is just room between that and the fence for a person to pass sideways. If you and this lady want to get nearer to Miss Knollys, you might take that road. But Mr. Gryce will expect you to be very quiet. The young lady expressly said before she came into this place, that she could do nothing if for any reason Mr. Trohm should suspect that they were not alone."

"We will be quiet," I assured him, anxious to hide my face, which I felt twitch at every mention of Mr. Trohm's name behind the screen he thus offered for our use. Lorenz was already behind the hedge.

The evening was one of those which are made for peace. The sun, which had been in crimson, had left a glow on the branches of the forest which had not yet faded into the gray of twilight. The lawn, around which we were skirting, had not lost the mellow brilliancy which made it sparkle, nor had the cluster of varied hued hollyhocks, which set their gorgeousness against the neat yellow of the peaceful doorposts. Showery dapples in their glory, which was on a par with the setting sun. But though I saw all this it no longer appeared to me desirable. Lucetta and Lucetta's fate, the mystery and the impossibility of its being explained, had here in the midst of turf and blossoms, filled all my thoughts and made me forget even my own cause for shame and humiliation, if not sorrow.

Lorenz, who had wormed her way along till she crouched nearly opposite to them, plucked me by the gown as I approached to where she was, and, pointing to the hedge which pressed up so close it nearly touched our faces, seemed to bid me to look through. Searching for a spot where there was a small opening, I put my eye to this and immediately drew back.

"They are moving nearer the gate," I signaled to Lorenz, at which she crept along a few paces, but with a stealth so great that, listening as I was, I could not hear a twig snap. I endeavored to imitate her, but not with as much success as I could wish. The sense of horror which had all at once settled upon me, the supernatural dread of something which I could not see, but which I felt, had seized me for the first time and made that ruddy turf and the broad stretch of velvet turf with the shadowy playing over it of swaying tree tops and clustered candelars, more thrilling and awesome to me than the dim halls of the haunted house of the Knollys in that midnight hour when I saw a body carried out for burial amid trouble and haste and a mystery so great it seemed to haunt most spirits for all their lives.

The very sweetness of the scene made its horror. Never have I had such sensations, never have I felt so the power of the unseen, yet that anything would happen here, anything which would explain the total disappearance of several persons at different times without a trace of their fate being left to the eye on this spot or in the house beyond, seemed so impossible, that I could but liken my state to that of nightmare, where visions take the place of realities and often overwhelm them.

I had pressed too close against the hedge as I struggled with these feelings, and the sound I made struck me as distinct, if not alarming, but the tree tops were rustling, too, and, while Lucetta might have heard, her companion gave no evidence of doing so. We could hear what they were saying now, and realizing this we stopped, moving and gave our whole attention up to listening. Mr. Trohm was speaking. I could hardly believe it was his voice; it had so changed in tone, nor could I see in his features, distorted as they now were by every evil passion, the once quiet and dignified countenance which had so lately imposed upon me.

"Lucetta, my little Lucetta," he was saying, "so she has come to see me; come to taunt me with the loss of her lover, whom she says I have robbed her of almost before her eyes! I rob her! How can I rob her or any one of a man with a voice and arm of his own stronger than mine? Am I a wizard to dissipate his body in vapor? Yet it is here in my house or on my lawn? You are a fool, Lucetta; so are all these men about here fools! It is in your house!"

"Hush!" she cried, her slight figure rising till we forgot it was the feeble Lucetta we were gazing at. "No more accusations directed against us. It is you who must meet them now. Mr. Trohm, your evil practices are discovered. Tomorrow you will have the police here in earnest. They did but play with you when they were here before."

"You child!" he gasped, striving, however, to restrain all evidences of shock and terror. "Why, who was it called in the police and set them working in Lost Man's lane? Was it not I?"

"Yes, that they might not suspect you and perhaps that they might sus-

pect us. But it was useless. Oswald Trohm, Althea Knollys' children have been long suffering, but the limit has been reached at last. When you laid your hand upon my lover, you roused a spirit in me that nothing but your own destruction can satisfy. Where is he, Mr. Trohm? Where is silly Rufus and all the rest who have vanished between Deacon Spear's house and the little home of the cripples on the high-road? They have asked me, but if any one in Lost Man's lane can answer that question it is you, persecutor of my mother, of ourselves, whom I here denounce in face of these skies where God reigns and this earth where man lives to harry and condemn."

And then I saw that the instinct of this girl had accomplished what mere human acumen had failed at. For the old man—indeed he seemed an old man now—cringed, and the wrinkles came out in his face till he was demoniacally ugly.

"You viper!" he shrieked. "How dare you accuse me of crime—you whose mother would have died in jail but for my forbearance? Have you ever seen me set my foot upon a worm? Look at my fruit and flowers, look at my home, without a spot or blemish to mar its neatness and propriety. Can a man who loves these things stomach the destruction of a man, much less of a silly, yawning boy? Lucetta, you are mad!"

"Mad or sane, my accuser! will have its results, Mr. Trohm. I believe too deeply in your guilt not to make others do so."

"Ah," said he, "then you have not done so yet? You believe this and that, but you have not said so."

"No," she calmly returned, though her face blanched to the colorlessness of wax, "I have not said so yet."

Oh, the cunning that crept into his face!

"She has not said it. Oh, the little Lucetta, the wise, the careful little Lucetta!"

"But I will," she cried, meeting his eye with the courage and constancy of a martyr, "though I bring death upon myself. I will denounce you and do it before the night has settled down upon us. I have a lover to avenge, a brother to defend. Besides, the earth should be rid of such a monster as you."

"Such a monster as I? Well, my pretty one!—his voice grown suddenly wheedling, his face a study of mingled passions—"we will see about that. Come just a step nearer, Lucetta. I want to see if you are really the little girl I used to dandle on my knee."

They were now near the gateway. They had been moving all this time. His hand was on the curb of the old well. His face, so turned that it caught the full glare of the setting sun, leaned toward the girl, exerting a fascinating influence upon her. She took the step he asked, and before we could shriek out "Beware!" we saw him bend forward with a sudden, quick motion and then start upright again, while her form, which but an instant before had been there in all the fruit and inspired beauty, faded as if the ground were heaving under it, and in another moment disappeared from our appalled sight, swallowed in some dreadful cavern that for an instant yawned in the smoothly cut lawn before us and then vanished again from sight as if it had never been.

A shriek from my whistle, mingled with a simultaneous cry of agony from Lorenz and the bushes in our rear. We heard Mr. Gryce rush, but we ourselves found it impossible to stir, paralyzed as we were by the sight of the old man's demoniacal delight. He was leaping to and fro over the turf, holding up his fingers in the red sunset glare.

"Six!" he shrieked. "Six! And more for two more! Oh, it's a merry life I lead. Flowers and fruit and lovemaking (Oh, how I cringed at that), and now and then a little spice like this! But where is my pretty Lucetta? Surely she was here a moment ago. How could she have vanished then so quickly. I do not see her form amid the trees, there is no trace upon the lawn, and if they search the house from top to bottom and from bottom to top they will find nothing of her—no, not so much as a print of her footstep or the scent of the violets she so often wears tucked into her hair."

These last words, uttered in a different voice from the rest, gave the clue to the whole situation. We saw, even while we all bounded forward to the rescue of the devoted maiden, that he was one of those maniacs who have perfect control over themselves and pass for very decent sort of men except in the moment of triumph; and, noting his look of sinister delight, perceived that half his pleasure and almost his sole reward for the horrible crimes he had perpetrated was in the mystery surrounding his victims and the entire immunity from suspicion which up to this time he had fancied himself to enjoy.

Meantime Mr. Gryce had covered the wretch with his pistol, and his man, who succeeded in reaching the place even sooner than ourselves, hampered as we were by the almost impenetrable hedge behind which we had crouched, tried to lift the grass covered lid we could faintly discern there. But this was impossible until I, with almost

superhuman self-possession, considering the imperative nature of the emergency, found the spring hidden in the well-curb which worked the deadly mechanism. A yell from the writhing creature, cowering under the detective's pistol, guided me unconsciously in its action, and in another moment we saw the fatal lid tip and disclose what appeared to be the remains of a second well, long ago dried up and abandoned for the other.

The rescue of Lucetta followed after more or less difficulty. As she had fainted in falling she had not suffered much, and soon we had the supreme delight of seeing her eyes unclose upon the face of Lorenz.

"Ah," she murmured in a voice whose echo pierced to every heart save that of the guilty wretch now lying handcuffed on the sward, "I thought I saw Albert, and he was dead, and I—"

But here Mr. Gryce, with an air at once countried and yet strangely triumphant, interposed his benevolent face between hers and her weeping sister's and whispered something in her ear which turned her pallid cheek to a glowing scarlet. Rising up, she threw her arms around his neck and let him lift her. As he carried her—where was his rheumatism now—out of those fearful grounds and away from the reach of the maniac's mingled laughs and cries her face was peace itself. But his—well, his was a study.

CHAPTER XXXV.
EXPLANATIONS.

The cause of Lucetta's joy was soon explained. Mr. Ostrander had not fallen a victim to Mr. Trohm's mania, but was in X alive and well. That Mr. Gryce knew this at the time of showing her the telegram was apparent to me and probably suspected by her, but no words were ever exchanged on the subject, possibly because she was soon made too happy by her lover's explanation to regret anything which had led up to this satisfying hour.

He, so it seems, had found it impossible to leave Lucetta. Upon issuing from Lost Man's lane, he had met Mr. Gryce and learned enough from him of the doubtful position in which the Knollys stood to make his stay seem imperative even at the risk of losing the position upon which all the hopes of his future advancement depended. He had therefore staid, but quietly and to a degree in-hiding, place having been found for him by Mr. Gryce in a remote cottage, where his presence attracted no attention and avoide no comment. That Mr. Gryce had any ulterior motive in this, regarding him as a possible witness whose testimony might be of value, I will not even suggest. Mr. Gryce never neglects it, but Mr. Gryce understands his business and Gryce has a heart, too, and that heart has a way of working even amid his most urgent affairs in a manner to bring light out of darkness as well for the happiness of those concerned as for the elucidation of the mystery he has undertaken to clear.

The hour we all spent together late that night in the old house was unlike any hour which that place has seen for years. Mr. Ostrander, Lucetta, Lorenz, William, Mr. Gryce and myself all were there, and as an especial grace Saracen was allowed to enter, that there might not be a cloud upon a single face there assembled. Though it is a small matter, I will add that this dog persisted in lying down, by my side, not yielding even to the wiles of his master, whose amusement over this fact kept him good natured to the last adieu.

"There were too few candles in the house to make it bright, but Lucetta's unearthly beauty, the peace in Lorenz's soft eyes, made us forget the sameness of our surroundings and the meanness of the entertainment Hannah attempted to offer us. It was the promise of coming joy, and when our two guests departed, I bade good night to the girls in that grim upper hall it was with feelings which found their best expression in the two letters I hastened to write as soon as I gained the refuge of my own apartment. I will admit you sufficiently into my confidence to let you read those letters. The first of them read thus:

DEAR OLIVE—To make others happy is the best way to forget ourselves. A sudden wedding is to take place in this house. Order at once for me from the shops you know me to be in the habit of patronizing a wedding gown of dainty white tulle (I did this not to recall too painfully to herself the wedding dress I helped her lay and which was, as you may remember, of even white satin), with chiffon trimmings and a wedding veil of tulle. Add to this a dress suitable for ocean travel and a half dozen costumes adapted to a southern climate. Let everything be suitable for a delicate but spirited girl who has seen trouble, but who is going to be happy now if a little attention and money can make her so. Do not spare expense, yet show no extravagance, for she is a shy bird, easily frightened. The measurements you will find inclosed; also those of another young lady, her sister, who must also be supplied with a white dress, the material of which, however, had better be of crepe.

All these things must be here by Wednesday evening, my own best dress included. On Saturday evening you may look for my return. I shall bring the latter young lady with me, so your present loneliness will be made up to you by an agreeable guest. Faithfully yours,
AMELIA BUTTERWORTH.

The second letter was a longer and more important one. It was directed to the president of the company which had proposed to send Mr. Ostrander to South America. In it I related enough of the circumstances which had kept Mr. Ostrander in X to interest him in the young couple personally, and then I told him that if he would forgive Mr. Ostrander this delay and allow him to sail with his young bride by the next steamer I myself would undertake to advance whatever sums might have been endangered by this delay.

I did not know then that Mr. Gryce had already made this matter good with this same gentleman.

The next morning we all took a walk in the lane. (I say nothing about the night, if I did not choose to sleep or if I had any cause not to feel quite as elevated as the young people about me, there is surely no reason why I should dwell upon it with you or even apolo-



"SIX" HE SHRIEKED, "SIX"

gize for a weakness that is, I hope, but the exception setting off my customary strength.)

Now a walk in this lane was an event. To feel at liberty to stroll among its shadows without fear, to know that the danger had been so located that we all felt free to inhale the autumn air and to enjoy the beauties of the place without a thought of lurking trouble in its sweetest nooks and most attractive covert, gave to this short half hour a distinctive delight aptly expressed by Lorenz when she said:

"I never knew the place was so beautiful. Why, I think I can be happier here now." At which Lucetta grew pensive, till I roused her by saying:

"So much for a constitutional girl. Now we must work. This house, as you see, it boy, has to be prepared for a wedding. William, your business will be to see that these grounds are put in as good order as can be done in three days. I will bear the expense, and Lorenz—"

But William had a word to say for himself.

"Miss Butterworth," said he, "you're a right good sort of woman, as Saracen has found out, and we, too, for these last few plagy days of our trouble here. But I'm not such a bad lot either, and if I do like my own way, which may not be other people's way, and if I am sometimes short with the girls for some of their d—d nonsense, I have a little decency about me, too, and I say I will fix these grounds, and out of my own money, too. Now that nine-tenths of our income does not have to go abroad we'll have chink enough to let us go respectable once more in a place where one fellow a standing and make him the envy of even those who for some other pesky reasons may think themselves called upon to boot him. I don't begrudge the old place a few dollars, especially as I mean to give and to let so look out, you three women folk, and work lively as you can on the inside of the old rookery or the dirtiness of the outside will put you in even shape."

And that would never please Lorenz, for, as I take it, Miss Butterworth either.

It was a challenge we were glad to accept, especially as from the number of persons we now saw come flocking into the lane it was very apparent that we should experience no further difficulty in obtaining any help we might need to carry out our undertakings.

Meantime my thoughts were not altogether concentrated even upon these pleasing plans for Lucetta's benefit. There were certain points yet to be made clear in the matter whose termination still lay heavy on my heart, and there was a confession for me to make, without which I could not face Mr. Gryce with all that unvarying composure which our peculiar relations seemed to demand.

The explanations came first. They were volunteered by Mr. Gryce, whom I met in the course of the morning at Mother Jane's cottage. "She had been perfectly happy all night, sleeping with the coin in her hand and willing to again devour it with her greedy bar loving eyes. As we were looking at her and Mr. Gryce directing with his hand the movements of the men who had come to smooth down her garden and make it presentable again the detective spoke.

"I suppose you have been wondering how this old woman came to have those mementos of the crimes which took place up there. Well, we have figured it out thus: The trinket from the peddler's pack she probably stole from that pack before it was found by the villagers and given up to the proper authorities. The other, the ring, has a different history, and the finding of it in Mother Jane's possession can only be explained by a series of causes so bizarre that they must ever rank as among the most remarkable that have ever adorned the annals of our police register. Should I give it out as a puzzle you could never answer it. How could a ring which was on the finger of Mr. — five minutes before he vanished from the light of the sun forever pass from the mouth of that old well into Mother Jane's hand a half mile away without compensating Mr. Trohm in the eyes of mortal man, or even Mother Jane, who was as innocent of wrong in this as we are? You cannot tell. You might quote Scrip-

ture and say: 'A bird or the air carried it.' But, Miss Butterworth, you would never believe the truth of your own words, and yet that was the very way it was done—a bird of the air carried it. In those days—it is three months ago now—Mother Jane kept two tame pigeons. They slept on her house-top, they are from her hand, and they flew sometimes as far away as Mr. Trohm's garden. One day a young man, equipped for traveling, paused for a glass of water at the famous well, there while these pigeons were picking up corn which Mr. Trohm had scattered for them, for his fates are confined to the cultivation of fruits and flowers, but extend to dumb animals, to whom he is uniformly kind. The young man wore a ring, and being nervous was fiddling with it as he talked to the pleasant old gentleman who was lowering the bucket for him. As he fiddled with it, the earth fell from under him, and as the daylight vanished above him the ring flew out of his hand through hand and lay, the only token of his now blotted-out existence, upon the emerald sward, he had but a moment before pressed with his unsuspecting foot. He turned—this ring burned like a drop of blood in the grass when that demon came again to his senses, and being a telltale evidence of crime to him who had allowed nothing to ever speak against him of these matters, he stared at it as at a deadly thing directed against himself and to be got rid of at once and by means which by no possibility could rebound upon himself as its author.

"The pigeons stalking near offered to his abnormally acute understanding the only solution which would leave him absolutely devoid of fear. He might have swung upon the lid of the well once more and hung it after its owner, but this meant an aftermath of experience from which even he shrank who delighted in the thought that the victim he saw vanish before his eyes were like something wiped out by a sweep of the hand. To secure their lives would be to this notion. He preferred the safer way and to take advantage of the opportunity he offered to me, he caught one of the pigeons, which he always been able to do, and he fastened a small ring around the neck of the bird with a blade of grass plucked up from the highway he let it fly and so was rid of the bundle which to Mother Jane's eyes, of course, was a direct gift from the heavens through which the bird had flown before lighting on her doorstep."

"Wonderful!" I exclaimed, almost overwhelmed with humiliation, but preserving a brave front. "What invention and what audacity—the audacity of a man totally irresponsible for his deeds, was it not?" I asked. "There is no doubt, is there, about his being an absolute maniac?"

"No, madam. What a relief I felt at that word! 'Since we entrapped him yesterday and he found himself fully discovered he has lost all grip upon himself and filled the room we put him in with the unmistakable ravings of a madman. It was through these I learned the facts about the ring and the pigeon."

I drew a deep breath. We were standing in the sight of several men, and their presence there seemed intolerable. Unconsciously I began to walk away. At the end of several paces we both stopped. We were no longer visible to the crowd, and I felt I could speak the words I had been burning to say ever since I saw the nature of Mr. Trohm exposed.

"Mr. Gryce," said I, flushing scarlet—which I here solemnly declare is something which has not happened to me before in years and if I can help it shall never happen to me again—"I am interested in this which you say because yesterday, here in the open road, Mr. Trohm proposed to me, and—"

"You did not accept it?"

"No. What do you think I am made of, Mr. Gryce? I did not accept him, but I made the refusal a gentle one, and this is not easy work, Mr. Gryce." I interrupted myself to say with suitable grimness—"the same

gize for a weakness that is, I hope, but the exception setting off my customary strength.)

Now a walk in this lane was an event. To feel at liberty to stroll among its shadows without fear, to know that the danger had been so located that we all felt free to inhale the autumn air and to enjoy the beauties of the place without a thought of lurking trouble in its sweetest nooks and most attractive covert, gave to this short half hour a distinctive delight aptly expressed by Lorenz when she said:

"I never knew the place was so beautiful. Why, I think I can be happier here now." At which Lucetta grew pensive, till I roused her by saying:

"So much for a constitutional girl. Now we must work. This house, as you see, it boy, has to be prepared for a wedding. William, your business will be to see that these grounds are put in as good order as can be done in three days. I will bear the expense, and Lorenz—"

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thing took place between me and Deacon Spear, and to him I gave a response such as I thought his presumption warranted. The discrimination does not argue well for my acumen, Mr. Gryce. You see, I want no credit that I do not deserve. Perhaps you cannot understand that, but it is a part of my nature."

"Madam," said he, and I must own I thought his conduct perfect for the nonce, "had I not been as completely deceived as yourself I might find words of criticism for this possibly unprofessional partiality. But when an old hand like myself can listen to the insinuations of a maniac and repose, as I must say I did repose, more or less confidence in the statements he chose to make me, and which were true enough as regarded plain fact, but wickedly false and preposterously wrong as regards their suggestion: I can have no words of blame for a woman who, whatever her understanding and whatever her experience, necessarily has less of human nature and its incalculable surprises. As to the more delicate matter you have been good enough to confide to me, madam, I have but one remark to make. With such an example of womanhood suddenly brought to their notice in such a wild as Mr. Trohm's garden. One day a young man, equipped for traveling, paused for a glass of water at the famous well, there while these pigeons were picking up corn which Mr. Trohm had scattered for them, for his fates are confined to the cultivation of fruits and flowers, but extend to dumb animals, to whom he is uniformly kind. The young man wore a ring, and being nervous was fiddling with it as he talked to the pleasant old gentleman who was lowering the bucket for him. As he fiddled with it, the earth fell from under him, and as the daylight vanished above him the ring flew out of his hand through hand and lay, the only token of his now blotted-out existence, upon the emerald sward, he had but a moment before pressed with his unsuspecting foot. He turned—this ring burned like a drop of blood in the grass when that demon came again to his senses, and being a telltale evidence of crime to him who had allowed nothing to ever speak against him of these matters, he stared at it as at a deadly thing directed against himself and to be got rid of at once and by means which by no possibility could rebound upon himself as its author.

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