

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1899.

\$1.00 Per year in Advance

DISGRUNTLED STOCKHOLDER

MAKES AN ATTACK UPON THE GLOBE CO., MANAGEMENT.

Evening News Statement Not Borne Out by Facts.

The Evening News of last week Friday had a garbled dispatch from Grand Rapids relative to what was termed the inside of the recent deal sale of the Globe, company here to the American Syndicate. The News' informant was evidently a disgruntled stockholder or employe and his view of the matter is hardly shared by the stockholders in general. It was not a case of "trust or bust" as was stated, but instead a straight business transaction and one upon which the stockholders are sure to derive dividends. The "debts against the Globe at the time of sale" spoken of in the article were more than offset by assets, and as for the "price paid by the syndicate for the factory" it is pretty generally conceded it paid a figure that might be called "exorbitant." No one is to blame for the fire and if that proves a profit to the syndicate, though a loss to Northville, the stockholders of the Globe are a part of that syndicate and will share in that profit. No one had more interest in the success of the Globe or its sale than President Deal and we believe no one would or could have looked after the interests of the stockholders of that company better than he did, and this opinion with but two or three exceptions seems to be shared by those most interested who appear to be perfectly satisfied with the deal as made.

DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED

BIG F. & P. M. ENGINE UP AGAINST RATTENBURY'S DRAY

And Was Whipped to a Finish—Traffic Delayed.

A big F. & P. M. freight engine went up against one of Rattenbury's drays at the depot here last week Friday, and came out of the scrap whipped a la Corbet. In backing out from a siding the engine struck the dray which was unloading at a car on the next side track. The dray was wedged between the engine and the row of cars in such a way as to pry the cars apart and overturn the rails and derail the engine and several cars and damage 100 feet of track. The dray escaped without serious injury. Traffic was delayed for a few hours.

WANTS \$10,000 DAMAGE

Livonia Woman Sues Plymouth Saloon Keeper.

Mrs. Ada Ferguson of Livonia has commenced suit for \$10,000 damages against Jacob A. Streng, a Plymouth saloonkeeper, and his bondsmen. She alleges that Streng sold liquor to her husband, knowing that he was a common drunkard and that while the husband was under the influence of liquor purchased from Streng he was run over by a Detroit Grand Rapids & Western train and injured to such an extent that he died some days later. It is not many "common drunkards" who would be deemed worth \$10,000.

THE WAY UNCLE SAM DOES IT THIS YEAR.



THE NEW FOURTH OF JULY AS VIEWED FROM MARS.

THE CARPET BUG.

His Build and How to Get Rid of Him.

Following is from the June Druggists Gazette: The carpet bug, often spoken of as the "buffalo moth" is not a moth but a beetle. The larva of the insect causes the damage that occurs to carpets and sometimes other woollens. When in this condition it is about three-quarters of an inch long, and is covered by a shaggy coat of black hair, from which the term "buffalo moth" possibly originated. It eventually develops into a handsome beetle about one-eighth of an inch long, and marked with black, scarlet, and white.

It is said that when the presence of the larva is discovered in a carpet they may be destroyed by laying a wet sheet on the carpet and passing a hot laundry iron over it, the steam thus produced being effective for the purpose. Common salt sprinkled freely on the floor underneath the edges of the carpet also reduces the ravages of the bug materially. Benzine, kerosene and insect powder are also credited with being efficient in the destruction of the grub. Regarding the latter there may be room for doubt; as to benzine, we expect good results from its known efficacy in destroying other forms of insect life. When using it, its highly inflammable character should always be borne in mind.

The best protection for woolen garments which are out of use is to thoroughly dust them and then enclose in paper, the joints of the parcel being accurately sealed so as to prevent the incursion of any insect pest. The inclusion of camphor or naphthalin is an additional safeguard in keeping away some kinds, perhaps all; but if eggs remain undisturbed when the fabric is put away, there is no evidence that we are aware of that they will not hatch.

Mrs. Graham's Hair Restorer. It will restore gray or faded hair to its original color. It is colorless, harmless, safe to use. Miss Bovee.

11 cents buys pure Manila binder twine at M. S. Ambler's

AT NORTHVILLE'S U. S. FISH STATION.

SOME IMPORTANT CHANGES TAKE PLACE SATURDAY.

All but Two Employees Get a Promotion.

The establishment of several new fish stations throughout the United States by the government to be opened July 1st, has made a lot of changes in the force employed at the Northville station and in the way of promotions all the boys got a lift except Stewart and Root who were already cared for. Will Thayer gets the superintendency of the new station at Bakers lake, Washington, at \$1,500 per year; B. G. Filkins gets promoted to culturist at Alpena, but will spend the most of his time in Northville. Frank Tubbs goes to Neosho, Mo., with Herb Dean, and Howard Manchie goes into the fish car service at a raise in salary. Orr Webster takes Filkins' place at the station here and the other two vacancies are yet to be filled.

NOT BORN TO BE DROWNED.

O. B. Moore of This Place Bears a Charmed Life.

Oel B. Moore of this village, a brother of Justice Stewart of the supreme court, is a veteran of the civil war of 1861, and since childhood has been the victim of all sorts of serious accidents. When a small child and living near Commerce he fell into a creek and was nearly drowned; it took half a day to restore him to life. Once afterward at Walled lake he was again in sight of the pearly gates, the result of too much water. One time he fell from a building 14 feet to the ground and partially dislocated his neck, and again was dumped from a cutter by a fractious mule and his neck got another bad twist. Then while at Jackson with officers of his regiment a big drunken soldier gave him a buff

in the neck and it was 30 minutes before Oel knew "where he was at." The nails on six of his fingers have been torn off at different times, and he has been mixed up in a dozen run-aways and more or less bruises. Now he is trying to reduce a ten-pound liver to its normal size. Mr. Moore is a fruit farmer here and expects soon to meet another affliction in the future of the fruit crop.

Suburban News.

Even Detroit will have a 4th of July celebration this year.

Howells already making arrangements for another street fair this fall.

A petition for free rural mail delivery in the vicinity of Wyandotte is being circulated and largely signed.

Delray owns a small-pox case which was first diagnosed as chicken-pox with the consequent exposure of a large number of persons to the much dreaded disease.

Carleton High school had but two diplomas to hand out this year; but graduating exercises were held just the same, attended by a large and enthusiastic audience.

Chas. Ogden of Millford and his hired man were having a little play-spell the other day when the fun was suddenly brought to a close by the breaking of Mr. Ogden's leg.

Why is kissing a girl in the dark like doing business without advertising? You know what you are doing, but so one else does. —Holly Advertiser.

Well, don't the girl know?

A prominent feature of St. Johns Fourth of July celebration will be a \$50 prize "water battle" between two sets of firemen whose weapons will be big fire hose. It will be a damp funny spectacle.

Ypsilanti is going to scare the American eagle right off his historic perch next Tuesday and make the Declaration of Independence look pale. There will be everything you can think of to make the occasion a notable event, and lots you can't think of. Among other attractions patriotism will be encouraged by the giving of a \$10 prize to the largest Washtenaw county family that will show forth in the parade.

Young America Yep!!

Fire Works at Cost.

To please the small boy, big boy and old boys and that they may have the biggest and noisiest 4th that they ever had for a little money, we will sell our mammoth stock of Fireworks at COST. Remember everything at cost.

Mason Fruit Jars.

never were so cheap before. This year we bought early, bought cheap—our customers reap the benefit.

- Mason Pint Jars 35c doz
- Mason Quart Jars 38c doz
- Mason 2-Quart Jars 48c doz

R. H. PURDY, Northville.

Groceries, Crockery, Lamps, Etc.

- Refrigerators \$6.50 to \$12
- Screen Doors 75c up with trimngs
- Ice Cream Freezers, gal. \$1.65 up
- Hammocks 65c up
- Lawn Flowers \$2.50 up
- Bicycles \$25 to \$50

A Thousand Other Articles, Seasonable.

Carpenter, Yerkes & Harmon.

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.

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.

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it? And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer. It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth. It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also. It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick fair, and short hair becomes long hair. It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation. We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you. 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

BY THE...

Louisville & Nashville Railroad

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

TRAIN NO. 4

CONTINENTAL LIMITED

It is hard to describe in cold type the comforts of this fast and luxurious Washburn train. We want you to use the "Continental" the next time you go East. We will not have to solicit your patronage again. The next time you will ask for it and take no other. Free reclining chair cars from Detroit to Buffalo. Palace coaches and Wagner sleepers through to New York. Connections made at Buffalo with all trains of diverging roads. Stop-over at Niagara Falls given on all tickets. Continental Limited leaves Detroit Union Station, 8:25 p. m. Arrive Buffalo 5:15 a. m. Arrive New York 3:30 p. m. Boston 7 p. m. No bus transfers.

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

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

We ask only a trial. We aim to please.

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

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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.

WISONS CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Food for the Sick. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PINGREE IS FOR ALGER

Governor Gives Out a Statement to That Effect.

ALGER HIS CHOICE FOR SENATOR.

An Alliance Is Formed at a Meeting at Which Several of the Pingree State Leaders and the Secretary of War and the Governor Were Present—Plan of Campaign Opposes Trusts and Favors Election of Senator by Popular Vote.

Detroit, June 24.—Governor Pingree gave out a public statement to the effect that he had combined with Secretary Alger in the interests of Alger's senatorial candidacy. General Alger will not withdraw under any circumstances nor will he spend any money in the campaign. The platform of their campaign will be opposition to trusts and senatorial elections by a popular vote. The alliance was made at a conference held at which several of the Pingree state leaders and the general and the governor were present.

Alger His Personal Choice. "I have avoided committing myself heretofore," said the governor, "because I wanted an opportunity to talk with the general first. But all along General Alger has been my personal choice for senator. I wired him at Petoskey, asking him if I could see him in Detroit on his way back to Washington. In reply he arranged to meet me last evening. Of course, I can't speak for my friends, but those I have talked with are Alger men beyond question. They cannot support Senator McMillan. They certainly cannot be classed as friends of mine if they do. They cannot forget eight years of political history in a day, nor can they live with the representatives of 'judicious combinations' and unequal taxation and pretend at the same time to be friends of equal and just taxation and foes of trusts. At our meeting General Alger told us frankly the history of his relations with Senator McMillan in the matter of the senatorship. He has dealt with General Alger the same as he has treated everyone who questions his ownership of the Republican party.

Alger in to Stay. "General Alger is in the race and to stay to the end," continued the governor, "and you can say in the strongest English you can write that I am with him heartily, and I propose to do all I can personally and with my friends to aid his candidacy. As General Alger put it to me, he will be a candidate if he has assurance for no more than one vote in the legislature. Alger is on the right side of the two greatest questions of the day. I said to him that I could not personally support a man who would not declare himself on the right side of these two public questions. The two questions on which I wanted to know his position are those of trusts and election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. I wish to say that the general is absolutely sound on both these questions. General Alger believes firmly that United States senators should be elected by direct vote of the people.

ARGUED HER OWN CASE.

Mrs. M. B. Abbott Maintains Women Can Hold Office in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., June 24.—The supreme court was the scene of a very unusual incident, the occasion being the argument of the case of the Attorney General vs. Mrs. Merrie B. Abbott, which involves the question of the right of a woman to hold the office of prosecuting attorney in this state. Mrs. Abbott argued her own case, talking for forty-five minutes in a most eloquent and convincing manner. The claim of the attorney general was that women have no rights in this state so far as officeholding goes, unless it is granted them by express provision of either the constitution or some statute. He supported this proposition upon the common-law doctrine of custom and usage, and upon the principle that none but electors can hold office that is filled by electors. Mrs. Abbott insisted that the doctrine of custom and usage will not apply, inasmuch as women have acted both as prosecutors, although by assignment rather than election, as circuit court commissioners, by election in this state; that the constitution should be interpreted in the light of present needs and conditions rather than bound down to the illiberal customs and usages of a half-century or more ago, and maintained that women are eligible to general public office, unless by some express inhibition of the constitution they are deprived of that right, and that the constitution of this state is silent as to qualifications and void of restrictions with reference to the office of prosecuting attorney.

PINGREE'S PLANS SHELVED.

City Ownership at Detroit Gets an Indefinite Postponement.

Detroit, June 28.—The plans of Governor Pingree and his associates for municipal ownership and operation of Detroit street railways were left "in the air" by the common council last night. The two pending ordinances and other matter appertaining to the municipal scheme were laid on the table by unanimous votes, and it is problematical when those questions will be again debated.

The joint committee on streets and ordinances found that no bargain could be made with the railways if 3-cent instead of 5-cent fares were inserted in the security franchise; and considering the lack of legal authority for proceeding to a special election the litigation, and the other contingencies, the committee unanimously declined to recommend any steps toward city ownership at this time. The committee's report was unanimously accepted and the ordinances tabled, thus ending the entire matter for the time being at least.

MOLLIE FLAGLER'S SLAYER.

Said To Be Faigning Insanity—Dramatic Scene in Court.

Charlotte, Mich., June 27.—The examination of James H. Brumm, the alleged murderer of Miss Mollie Flagler, of Dimondale, has been postponed until July 1, by request of the attorney for the defense. Mrs. Flagler, the mother of the murdered girl, has been the principal witness during the entire week.

In describing the finding of the lifeless body of her daughter, the mother broke down completely. She raised from her chair, took a step toward the defendant, and exclaimed: "You killed my daughter."

She was assisted from the room and a short adjournment was taken for the witness to recover from the effect of the dramatic scenes. The next witness for the prosecution testified as to where they had seen the defendant on the morning of the murder. A network of evidence has been brought out against the defendant. Brumm is feigning insanity and has spoken to no one, since his arrest. He appears to take no interest whatever in the proceedings.

On the morning of May 26, Miss Mollie Flagler was found murdered in her own home, with a bullet hole in the brain. Suspicions immediately fell on James H. Brumm, a cattle and stock buyer, who made his headquarters at the Flagler home. It seems that the evening previous to the murder he asked the girl to marry him. She referred Brumm to her mother, who would not listen to the proposal. Brumm said then he would have revenge.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

Holds Its Last Session and Records a Number of Vetoes.

Lansing, Mich., June 28.—Although business was suspended eight days ago the formal adjournment of the legislature did not take place until Saturday. The closing was devoid of ceremony, there being less than a dozen legislators present. The last business transacted was the entering on the legislative journal of vetoes of bills creating a temporary tax commission, reorganizing the military forces of the state, making an appropriation for the state horticultural society; permitting the sale of all fish caught in legalized nets and making private fishing grounds of Long lake, Lapeer county.

The tax commission bill was vetoed because it named the commissioners, this being considered an invasion of the rights of the executive. The military bill was said to entail useless expense and the fish bill was objected to on the ground that it nullified all laws fixing the size of fish that may be legally sold. The principle in the Long lake bill would permit all lakes in the state to become private property.

SEQUEL OF A HASTY MARRIAGE.

Bride Is Tired of Wedded Life in Twenty-Four Hours.

St. Joseph, Mich., June 28.—The settlement of the Ball-Vaughn trouble, which was taken up in the circuit court Monday, 28, is generally conceded. On Dec. 28, last, Frank Ball, a barber of Benton Harbor, married Mildred Vaughn, an alleged Kentucky heiress and beauty. In less than twenty-four hours Miss Vaughn decided that she preferred to be single, and a suit was immediately instituted to annul the marriage. The bride was taken by her mother and brother to their home at Paducah, Ky., where she has been kept in seclusion until this week. The expectation that a heavy damage suit would be commenced by Ball against the mother and brother for abducting his wife's affections is said to have hastened the settlement of the case here.

He Deals in Floating Islands.

Niles, Mich., June 27.—F. W. Flinders, inventor of the floating island, has launched on Klinger's lake his first island. The island is about twenty feet square and can support twenty persons without reaching its capacity. Tests that have been made show when the waves were rolling high the island remains perfectly stable without any rocking motion. It can be easily moved about with a rowboat and anchored. Besides being the finest possible arrangement for fishing and duck hunting, experiments show that it is a fine life raft for use on lake or ocean steamers, as it cannot be overturned by the wind or waves and would preserve those on board ship and dry and the surf will carry it up on the beach beyond the reach of the undertow. One person could launch one from the deck of a ship that would carry fifty people.

Golden Wedding Celebrated.

Holland, Mich., June 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wreckler, probably the oldest couple in south-western Michigan, celebrated their golden wedding. Charles Morton, superintendent of the life-saving service of this city, who is brother-in-law, and a son, Adam Wreckler, keeper of the life-saving station at Holland, with the remainder of the family of four, took part in the celebration.

Finds a New Drift of Ore.

Ironwood, Mich., June 27.—The Oliver Mining company has found a new drift of ore in the East Norrie find about halfway between the tenth and eleventh levels in No. 3 shaft. A cross-cut was made through forty feet of soft hanging when a drift heretofore unknown was encountered.

State Notes.

George N. Ely, a leading banker of Michigan, died at the Alma sanitarium after a lingering illness. Benjamin R. McArthur, proprietor of the Park hotel, Mount Clemens, Mich., died at Mackinac island of heart disease. Thomas Burns and William Miller, two United States prisoners charged with postoffice robbery, who escaped from the Toledo jail on May 6, have been captured at Flint, Mich. The steamer Nellie Torrent burned to the water's edge abreast of Point au Fraise, Mich.

More Officers for the Philippines.

Washington, June 28.—The war department is going over the list of army officers to see whether any may be found who can be made available for service in the Philippines by being detached from their present commands. In many cases officers serving with regiments in the United States have offered to be transferred to regiments in the Philippines. Nearly every transport bound for Manila will carry officers to take the place of those who are unable to perform duty by reason of illness or wounds received in battle.

Spy Sent to Prison.

Nice, June 28.—General Glietta di San Giuseppe, the Italian officer under arrest here two weeks ago on the charge of spying on the French military defenses, has been convicted and sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of 5,000 francs. When the sentence was pronounced the audience in the courtroom applauded. The public generally approves of the punishment.

WEEK'S HISTORY.

News from All Parts of the Great World.

HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY NARRATED.

All the Latest Good News, Foreign Events Which Are of General Interest, Disasters, Crimes and Other Subjects Chronologically in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The hospital ship Relief has left Manila for San Francisco with 250 sick aboard. Four guns of Hobbes' battery and other artillery bombarded the Filipino blockhouses and trenches about two miles north of San Fernando. The blockhouses were destroyed.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

It is probable that Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage will reside in Washington after his retirement from the cabinet two years hence. Major Hugh R. Belknap, late congressman from Chicago, but now a paymaster in the army, has returned to Washington and is awaiting further orders. The president has returned to the capital much benefited by his vacation.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Walter Porter and John Newman, mail wagon drivers arrested at Chicago for robbing the mails, got about \$20,000 in checks alone out of the mail. Captain L. B. Chapin, a veteran of the civil war and captain in the Third Ohio cavalry, a well-to-do resident of Benton Heights, O., committed suicide by hanging. A thief entered the Metropolitan National bank at Boston and stole \$10,000 while the paying teller's attention was drawn away for a moment. He was later captured at New York and the money all recovered. Fred Gruelin, an aged man of Milwaukee, quarreled with his young wife and shot her, twice and then killed himself. The woman may recover. Benjamin Parrott was hanged at Hamilton, Ont., for the murder of his mother. Dr. Dudley of Louisville, Ky., who went to Wichita, Kan., two weeks ago and married Miss Viva March, committed suicide by cutting his throat because his bride deserted him. Mrs. Grace Ramsey cut the throat of her husband, Harvey J. Ramsey, assistant treasurer of Madison Square Garden, while he slept. Ramsey died in Bellevue hospital a few hours later. It is believed Mrs. Ramsey is insane. Ex-Tax Collector George L. Griswold has been arrested at Norwich, Conn., charged with embezzling \$12,000 of the city funds. Mrs. Harrow, the woman who kidnapped Baby Marian Clarke from New York, has been given twelve years' imprisonment. It is believed at Laurel, Del., that the fire which almost wiped out that town was caused by incendiaries who wished to cover up a murder. It is said the killing was done in a poolroom, and an investigation will be made. The jury in the case of Mrs. Clementine M. Beckford, on trial at Towson, Md., for the murder of her husband, returned a verdict of manslaughter. Eugene Harriman, aged 25, of Atlanta, Ill., attempted to commit suicide at Farmer City, Ill., by shooting himself in the head and is not expected to live. A partial examination of the books of ex-Tax Collector George L. Griswold, who was arrested at Norwich, Conn., a self-confessed embezzler, shows a shortage of about \$25,000. Three negroes are, dead and one is not expected to live as a result of a riot between the white and negro miners at the ore mines near Cardiff, Ala. John W. Egan, the well-known Chicagoan, had his pockets picked of \$2,000 in checks and \$15 in money in a Chicago cable car. Benjamin Lark, 51 years of age, the owner and occupant of a house in Waltham street, Boston, killed his wife with an ax. Another of the Macomb train-robbers was convicted at Hartsville, Mo., when the jury brought in a verdict finding young Joe Shepard guilty and fixing his punishment at ten years in the state penitentiary.

BUSINESS NOTES.

The Standard Oil company is reported to be about to abandon business in Ohio because of the prosecution by the state attorney general under the anti-trust law. Edwin R. Johnson of Quincy, Ill., has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States district court at Springfield. Liabilities, \$13,295; assets, \$14,973. The Bellevue Flow company of Norwalk, O., has made an assignment. J. D. Vickery of Bellevue is receiver. The Cambria Steel company of Johnstown, Pa., has posted notices of a general advance of wages of 15 per cent. About 8,500 men are affected. Rev. William Huelster of Payson, Adams county, Ill., has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, \$15,424; assets, \$653. Henry C. Roethlisberger, vice president of the C. W. Millbrath company of Milwaukee, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court. Liabilities, \$76,017; assets, \$299. Attorney Walt, speaking for Receiver Roe, has given out a statement that the Dane County (Wis.) bank will pay all it owes. A petition in bankruptcy has been filed in New York by John W. Stevens, builder. Liabilities, \$129,113; no assets. A combine of oiled crushing mills, engineered by Mr. Bartlett of New York and including seventeen of the largest firms in the United Kingdom, is about to be completed, with a capital of \$2,500,000.

MISHAPS AND DISASTERS.

Fire at Oswego, N. Y., severely burned eight persons and suffocated to death Mrs. Rachel King. Three persons were burned in a New York fire, one—John Cody—dying of his injuries. The 2-year-old child of John Scithala, of Chicago, was scalded to death by falling into a large pan of hot water.

Calling Cards!

Special prices for Engraving. Just the thing for Presents.

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

THE RECORD PRINTERY,
Northville.

The Favorite Amusement Palace!

WONDERLAND

Performances Afternoons and Evenings.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF ATTRACTIONS EVERY WEEK.

78-80 Woodward Avenue,
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

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 for all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

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

"Sodio" raises the Cake.

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

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 9x11, no advertising, ready for framing. Address: MICHIGAN CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

Want any Pants or Suits?

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

FREYDEL, The Tailor.

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

TELL YOUR NEWSBOY TO LEAVE A COPY.

THE LAMP THAT LASTS.

The New Rochester.

Fifteen years ago we began the manufacture of centre draft lamps. A dealer bought one of the first and placed it in his show window. Each day it is filled and lighted; occasionally it is cleaned and rewicked. That lamp is good to-day. Soon as The Rochester was demonstrated a success, a host of imitations sprang up. A few of the better ones still survive, the rest are gone. Why? You can fool all the people some of the time, but not all the time. One New Rochester Lamp in a household is but a beginning. Soon there will be others. Do you want to know why? Write for printed matter if interested.

The Rochester Lamp Co.,
114 Broadway, 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

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 milch cows and 20 Stockers. G. D. Spence, Wixom, Mich. 43t.
WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Nelson Bogart or Record office. 46w1p
FOR SALE—Good Gasoline stove. \$5.00 buys it. Apply to Dr. Yarnall. 46t.
FOR SALE—Chicken park complete. 24 x 52. 6ft high; also about 150 feet 5ft poultry wire and 100 feet 2ft wire, also 2 hen coops. Bargain. Apply to A. W. Root, 128 Main St. 68t.
FOR SALE—One House and Lot corner Wing and Main street; also vacant Lot joining same 65x110 feet on Wing street and one House and Lot in Bealton known as the Shaffer Home. For price and terms address F. D. Adams, 303 Grand River Ave., Detroit Mich. 13t.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

F. E. Gungley was a visitor Thursday at Orchard Lake.
The Misses Shehan of Detroit are visiting Miss Stannous.
Miss Ethel Uridge of Detroit is the guest of Miss Ida Clark.
Mrs. Lizzie Clark has been visiting in Kalamazoo this week.
B. B. Power of Milford was in town Saturday of last week.
Fred Blöy and Floyd Freeman returned home from Tecumseh Monday.

Mrs. W. G. Lapham and son are spending the summer at the sea shore.
Miss Vera Cable of Plymouth spent part of the week at C. O. Dickerson's.

Mrs. R. H. Beal of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clark, a part of the week.

The Misses Mabel Mead and Nan Oliver of Detroit are guests of Miss Grace Yerkes this week.

Grand Matron Mrs. Ida Joslin instituted a new OES chapter at Litchfield Wednesday.

Joseph Kirby of Marcellus, Michigan is the guest of his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Nichols.

Mrs. Horace Bradley of Bancroft is visiting at the home of George E. Bradley, Randolph street.

Mrs. Madam Mary Ambler and Ardella Brooks returned Tuesday from Peoskey and report a delightful week.

Mrs. M. P. Rathbun from Detroit is visiting this week at her sister's Mrs. Robt. McCall's and her brother's J. B. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thurtell leave July 10th for Spokane, Wash., where George has received offers of steady employment.

Miss Mable Langford of Williamston and Miss Thibie Bowman of Lansing are spending a few days at B. A. Northrop's.

A. McKay was called to Game-bridge, Canada, last week by the serious illness of his brother. He returned Wednesday.

Alex. Milne of Brooklyn, N. Y. arrived in Northville last week to spend the summer with his grandmother, Mrs. J. M. Swift.

J. H. Jenkins of the News-Tribune of Detroit a former Northvillian, and publisher of the Record from 1881 to '85, was in town Monday.

Miss Belle Covert and mother expect to leave shortly for Durand and Owosso for an extended visit during the school vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Simonds left last week for California where they will spend a year basking in the sunshine of the land of flowers and orange groves.

Mrs. Susan Woolley, Mable Harrington, Louise Joslin, Lida Richardson and Genevieve Clark are spending the week in the F. N. Clark cottage at Walled lake.

Rev. W. M. Ward and family have gone to camp at Walled lake. The elder will return to Northville often enough to tend to his church services and incidentally tell fish stories.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Slater left Northville last week for Marshall, much to the regret of their many friends here. A statement in last week's Detroit Courier that their removal was due

to the burning of the factory here was erroneous as their arrangements were made and Mr. S. was at work in Marshall before that calamity occurred.

Abram Power and wife of Kent City visited their sister, Mrs. Richmond Simmonds a part of last week. They also called on their cousin, Gideon Power on Randolph street.

Adebert Shotts and mother of Chicago visited among Northville relatives over Sunday. They were enroute home from an eastern trip. Mr. Shotts' wife is a sister of Mrs. Brooks and Mrs. Thompson of this place.

Mrs. C. H. Hankins, formerly of this vicinity but now of California, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. A. Tubbs and other relatives. Mrs. Hankins' daughter married John G. Smith, a former Northville boy.

Prof. and Mrs. Gilbert will spend their vacation at their respective homes until August when the former goes north to conduct a teachers' institute. Upon their return to Northville they will occupy the Slater house, corner Cady and Wing street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin attended the St. John's day festival given jointly at Farmington last week Saturday night by the F. & A. M. lodge and the O. E. S. chapter. Addresses were given by Judge Donovan and M. W. G. M. Frank T. Lodge of Detroit and Mrs. Joslin W. G. M. A banquet closed the event.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature who will call at Murdock Bros., will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Walled Lake News.

Mrs. Robert Carnes is visiting in Owosso.

Under-tying and ice cream freezers as C. F. Rose's.

Mary Allen of Detroit is the guest of Jennie Gilchrist this week.

Mrs. James Tillin of Wixom spent last Friday with her parents here.

James, Ida and Jennie Gilchrist and Clark Murdock are all riding new wheels.

Mrs. Lafferty and Mrs. Davison of Detroit visited Mrs. Oliver Evans on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Devereaux visited friends in Clarkston Saturday and Sunday.

Capt. Nichols is having his boats repaired and painted. Grant Stitt is doing the work.

Miss White and her niece, Miss Maud Edwards of Farmington were guests of Mrs. F. R. Riley one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Howard of North Farmington were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Howard the latter part of last week.

Mr. Kenyon is busy helping the farmers set out their tobacco plants this week. About 300 acres have been planted in this town.

Max and John Hulett and friend, Mr. Bassett, came out from Detroit a-wheel Tuesday to the home of their aunt, Mrs. J. J. Tuttle. They returned Wednesday.

Robert Blanchard of Wixom takes a big load of women and children to his currant patch on John Erwin's farm to pick currants. Next week they will pick raspberries here.

A number of Northville young people are encamped at the cottages. They are a jolly party and seem to be enjoying themselves thoroughly. Among the number are "Little" Eddie Thompson, "Saucy" Earl Phelps, "Pretty" Miss Wheeler, "Shorty" Burgess, Frederick the Great, Smith, Charlie Blackfoot, Jessie Clark of the Blackburn firm, Pareppa the great Singer, Luthy Johnson, Elizabeth, daughter of General Wheeler, un-Dignified Miss Buckner, Louie the Great Root, Phillips the Bill Poster, Charming sweet Miss Yerkes and Miss Meades, one of the Meades & Persians. Letters or any other mail sent to any of the above at Walled Lake, will reach them.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Benick Hamilton of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile Cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston, Druggist.

Coasting.

One night when the moon was winking, And the air was soft and still, Mary and I went coasting Upon a long steep hill; Our tandem was high and skittish; With only room for two, And down the side together, With breathless speed we flew. A sudden jolt and over, Through grass, and sand, we rolled; She clasped her arms about me, A loving trusting hold; And when we stopped, I kissed her, To soothe away her fright, And pleaded that she'd always Do as she'd done that night.

'Twas then we learned the lesson We never can forget, That when we are in trouble We put in practice yet; She puts her arms about me, And lovingly holds me fast, And so we cling together 'Till every danger's past. —MRS. L. P. BALL.

Fourth of July Rates.

The C. & W. M. and D. G. R. & W. agents will sell on July 3rd and 4th at one way rate for round trip to all stations in Michigan, to Toledo and Chicago, and to all points in Indiana and Ohio not more than 200 miles from selling station. Return limit of all tickets July 5th.

EXCURSION NOTICE

DEF. OF RAILROADS 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 8.75.

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. 4w3p

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 per cent for collecting will be added. E. H. LAPHAM, Treasurer.

No. (7)

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



You Can Lead A Horse to Water!

But not on the 4th of July when Merritt & Co's Fireworks are used. All first-class goods guaranteed to go. We have a new Cannon Cracker at 10c bunch; also Crackers at 3c and 5c bunch. Also a new Penny Piece, filled with candy, where you are sure to get your money's worth. Our stock is complete in every line.

MERRITT & CO.,

Base Ball Goods. NORTHVILLE.

Price on Cut Flowers!

- Roses, doz. \$1.00
- Carnations, doz. 30c
- Mignonette, doz. 25c
- Plant Peas, doz. 10c
- PLANTS.
- Aster 10c
- Late Cabbage 5c
- pr 100, 40c

NORTHVILLE GREEN-HOUSES.

Corner Grace Ave. and Yerkes St.

A Laundry That's Careful

is the laundry for you to patronize. We do our work in a manner some what out of the ordinary. Modern machinery, the best soap and starch, and the non-use of chemicals prolongs the life of every piece of linen we launder for you. Want your linen done up that way?

THE

Peerless Steam Laundry, 50 Main St., Northville.

FOR

Binder Twine

CALL ON

C. C. CHADWICK, NORTHVILLE.

"Madam of the Ives."

A Charming Story by Elizabeth Phipps Train Next Week.

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.

MARSHALL AMBLER,

Office, Foot of Main Street, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

.....To Wear Well.....

.....Must Fit Well.....

.....To Sell Well.....

.....Must Wear Well.....

SHOES

OUR

DO!!

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!

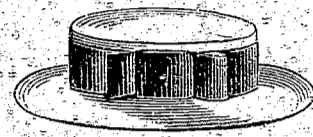


The Wheat Market

is watched very close just at present, as the price it brings cuts quite a figure with holders of wheat or options. We would call your attention to the price of our

Men's Crash Suits at \$2.98
Boys' Crash Suits at 90c

New Neckwear just opened. New Shapes in Collars and Cuffs
Negligee Shirts 50c to \$1.00
Straw Hats, Crash Hats 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1
For Men and Boys.



Bicycle Clothing
Belts,
Golf Hose,
Caps.

At the right prices, you will find at



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

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

For Clark entertained a number of his friends at his home on Yerkes St. Wednesday evening in honor of his birthday.

The Baptist ladies will serve ice cream in the Schartz building, corner Main and Center streets Saturday evening, July 1st.

On account of the hall being occupied Monday July 3, the next regular meeting of the LOM will be this Friday night. All members are requested to be present.

Dan Wick was again up before Justice Lowden Wednesday on disorderly charge and in lieu of \$5 fine and costs will languish 90 days in the house of correction.

After the stirring up given them last week by both the Record and the council the D. P. & N. has commenced to put its track in shape up Main street. How satisfactory it will be remains yet to be seen.

There were 198 Detroit excursionists from here last week Saturday and 123 this week Wednesday. The train will run again as usual Saturday but owing to 4th of July and C. E. fates it will not run next week.

The prospects for securing one or more of the new factories for Northville, which the N. I. A. committee has been figuring with for some time, past are very bright and beyond a doubt one or more of them will be landed in the very near future when work will at once begin. The Record is not at liberty to say more at the present time but assures its readers that the future prospects of the village are by no means dark.

A very pretty wedding occurred on June 22 at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilkinson on the base line road north-west of Salem, when their daughter, Eva Belle was united in marriage to Mr. Clyde Van Atta of Northville, by Rev. E. P. Clark of South Lyon in the presence of a large company of friends and relatives. The bride was attired in white Persian mail and carried a bouquet of cream-colored roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Johnson and Miss Whiteman, only niece of the bride acted as flower girl. The decorations were ferns and lily-slippers. The newly wedded couple have already taken up their residence in Northville.

S. A. Fleischer formerly of this place but who now keeps a reading room and tobacco store at Wayne was instructed by that village council last week to keep his place of business closed on Sunday. In reply Fleischer advertised that he would "rest" on Monday, but would open up on the other days. He is alleged to have run his place as usual Sunday, and Tuesday morning a warrant was issued for his arrest. Next Monday was the day set for trial and he was held under \$50 bonds to appear. He refused to ask anyone to go on his bonds and was committed to the county jail. Fleischer claims he is being persecuted. He was released from the county jail Monday night, George Homberg acting on his bond.

M. S. Ambler offers pure Manila binder twine at 11c.

A woman wants a man for a husband, one with life, energy, courage. Girls, if you get one without these good qualities, give him Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill do the business. Ask your druggist.

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

Dowager Corset has proven to be the best corset for stout figures. Three lengths. Miss Bovee.

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 21 to July 8, on account of the N. E. A. Association Convention. Return limit Sept. 1.

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. EBBETT, Cashier

Banking Hours:
9:15 a. m. to 12:30 to 3:30 p. m.

WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.
\$2 TO \$3.50 \$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 SALT and SMOKED Meats.

Fresh Fish received every Thursday evening.

Give us a Trial. Telephone 51.

Woodman & Cray,
Jake Miller's old stand,
75 Center St., NORTHVILLE.

Tender Faces
CAREFULLY AND ARTISTICALLY CARED FOR AT OUR TONSORIAL PARLORS.

C. A. THURSTON,
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.

Plymouth now has a cage for jail birds, so folks had better beware of getting too fly in that town hereafter.

Rocky Mountain Tea is not simply a laxative. Its a wonderful remedy for every kind of ache, constipation, indigestion, bad blood. Ask your druggist.

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

Attention Farmers!

Paris Green
18c lb

AT
MURDOCK'S PHARMACY
62 Main Street.
Telephone.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Council meeting Monday night. New serial story commences next week.

FOUND - K. P. watch charm. Enquire at Record office.

Mrs. Neal is still on the gain and is now able to be about the house.

The Northville Telephone company will issue a new directory about July 1st.

Christian Science service next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock in WCTU hall. Subject: God.

Salem people are preparing to have a Fousing old 4th of July celebration next week Tuesday.

Ernest Miller has secured a position as conductor on the D. P. & N. railway and Geo. Ryder as motor-man.

The Record will begin a new and interesting serial story by a well known author next week. Watch for it.

C. A. Sessions has broken ground for his new house on High street and it is to be a very neat and commodious affair.

A dray that will come such tricks on a big 900-ton mogul engine and come out so little harmed reflects credit on its maker, F. N. Perrin.

Detroit judges are now running court from 9:00 to 1:00 only. With an additional judge on the bench, it is probably necessary to run on short time in order to keep busy.

W. B. Mosher one of our genial fruit men raised 67 bushels of straw berries on half an acre of ground this year. "Bill" is a big fellow, and he raises big crops of big sweet berries.

The Northville Telephone company has recently put in new phones as follows: Wm. Macomber's (village marshal's) residence, 492; Prof. J. Henry Smith's residence 482; Lewis & Lewis' store 322.

It was thought for some time that the potato bug had gone out of style but he is to be as much in vogue as ever. There is even a new variety of him dressed in blue black and measuring 3/4 of an inch in his stockings.

Pure Manila binder twine 11 cents at M. S. Ambler's.

"The Rand Neck Ribbon Stay" 10c each. Miss Bovee.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters of our new story next week.

The Crocker, Lute Elliott and Jas. Mooney have found employment in Detroit.

Geo. Barley has gone to Wabash, Indiana, where he has work in the furniture factory.

Mrs. T. H. Turner who is at Grace hospital, Detroit, is making a very satisfactory recovery.

Lost - Watch bar with knotted gold link 3/4 of an inch long. Valuable only to owner. Please return to Record office.

Mrs. L. Charter who recently underwent an operation at St. Mary's hospital, Detroit, was so far recovered as to be able to return home Wednesday.

During union chapel last week, the pupils of the Northville school united in presenting Miss Ethelwyn Dubuar, teacher of music, with a beautiful silver nut bowl.

Mrs. J. W. Fitzgerald of St. Johns, wife of the cashier of the St. Johns bank and mother of the editor of the St. Johns News, died Wednesday. Mrs. Fitzgerald was a daughter of Mrs. J. D. Yerkes of this place.

As a slight token of their appreciation of his efforts towards the success of their recent "Old Folks Concert," the ladies of the Presbyterian church presented Prof. J. Henry Smith, Saturday, with a very handsome mahogany music cabinet.

This afternoon at 4:00 p. m. occurred the marriage of Clyde H. Van Atta of Northville and Miss Eva B. Wilkinson at the bride's home south-east of the village. Both are well known young people of this vicinity. The Excelsior congratulates. Rev. E. P. Clark officiated. - South Lyon Excelsior, June 22.

The Record is asked to call the attention of the traveling public and especially pedestrians to the danger of trying to dodge bicyclists. If people will go quietly on their way the wheelmen will invariably do the dodging in a successful manner, but where both try to get out of the way there is almost sure to be a collision.

Its not often that a candidate for a political office has his candidacy announced from the pulpit and it would be a real joke if Mr. Herbener's joke should some day turn out a reality. However we must have had those "aspirations" a long time - lived in Northville ten years and never yet had anything but good things to say of its people.

Dr. C. T. Bennett of Detroit, a "circuit" doctor who has for ten years made Northville once a month, is now under arrest at Grand Rapids charged with murder. One of his patients died there last week while under chloroform which he administered while operating for renal trouble. The doctor pleads not guilty.

At the fourth quarterly conference of the Northville Methodist church the following officers were elected for the coming conference year: Trustees, F. R. Beal, John Sands, L. W. Hutton, W. E. Fry and Spencer Clark; stewards, C. S. Filkins, J. W. Dolph, Mrs. M. E. Gardner, James Clark, Mrs. C. J. Ball, Emery Van Valkenburg, Fred Tubbs, Alfred Ely, William Thornton, Charles Smock, Walter Randall, W. H. Hutton and Charles A. Dolph. Delegate to the electoral conference of laymen to be held in Detroit this fall, F. R. Beal.

We

can satisfy you in Hardware in quality and price.

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

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

Bicycle Repairing

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

The White

IS KING!

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.

Are You Going!

on one or more of the excursions? Do "Uneda" 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.



A LOVELY WOMAN
is the fairest flower in the garden of humanity. Every woman may be lovely after her own style, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, and with every line of beauty fully developed.

Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will bring out her beauty, fill in the hollows, cover up the bones and angles, round out the curves, and develop all her lines of beauty. It is a flesh and tissue builder that will make any woman plump and round and rosy, as she was meant to be. Try it yourself and your mirror will show you a pleasant surprise.

At all drug stores.

AFTER THE FOURTH OF JULY.

We put him to bed in his little night-gown. The worst battered youngster there was in the town; yet he said as he opened his only well eye.

"Rah, rah, for the jolly old Fourth of July!"

I said we were glad all the pieces were there. As we plastered and bound them with the best care. But out of the wreck came the words with a sigh.

"If to-morrow was only the Fourth of July!"

He will grow altogether again, never to fear. And be ready to celebrate freedom next year. Meanwhile all his friends are most thankful there lies.

A crackleless twelve-month twist Fourth of July.

We kissed him good-night on his powdered speckled face. We laid his bruised hands softly down in their place. And he murmured, as sleep closed his one open eye.

"I wish every day was the Fourth of July!"

DECK'S 4TH OF JULY.

Deck was in a bad humor, as the doctor must have seen. He had not been thinking too anxiously about his sick people to notice the sulky little fellow who sat by his side digging his black toes into the carriage mat. It was as well for Deck he did not notice for the doctor had a vigorous way of dealing with sulks. He sped the bay mare down the street to the hospital, tossed the lines to Deck and ran up the steps to his patients.



A POLICEMAN CAUGHT HIM.
Deck settled back and looked discontentedly about him. No one cracked were allowed in this square because of the sick people, but there were all sorts of Fourth of July noises just around the corner, and the steady clump of a drum down by the river gave a merry-go-round swing through the hot air. That was where Deck should be to spend a blissful afternoon, if the doctor had not seized him just as he was slipping out at the alley gate. A gentleman would have overtaken him the next day, but next day mattered little to Deck in comparison to the present. He emptied his pockets of their treasures, and ranged them in a glittering row on the cushion. Five cents for the merry-go-round, two for scotch gingerbread from Mrs. Clark's basket, the rest for crackers, tomatoes and many other necessities, if the market were not on the rise before him.

A jolly young fellow from the opposite grocery peddled at Deck and tossed him a big yellow banana. Instantly he forgot his grievance, and began to look at the commodity. A crowd of boys ran whooping down the street, and Deck's happiness was completed by his success in rolling the slippery skin of the banana around the neck of the smallest without his suspecting that a child from the solemn little man's juggling the lines in both hands.

Two more boys came along, eating socially from a bag of peanuts. One of them was Gustus Peters, Deck's old enemy, but this was a day to forgive your enemies.

"Hello, Deck," called Gustus; want some goodness?"

"When did not a boy want goodness, and Deck's black hand plunged into the paper bag, while Gustus' sharp eyes swept over the coin on the cushion.

"Say," he said presently; there's a feller givin' away sody water down to Paul Shaw's."

"For nothin'?" gasped Deck.

"Yep; any kind of seasonin' ye want; too bad you can't get none."

Gustus and his friend walked slowly on, consulted a minute at the corner and came back.

"Come," said the tempter, "if you'll streak it back, I'll mind the haws while you get a sody. You gott'er leggit though."

The sallow-faced young man wiping the sloppy counter grinned derisively at Deck's timid appeal.

"Givin' away sody water? Not much we ain't!" And with the splendors of the shining fountain and the mysterious faucets before his eyes it seemed incredible to Deck, until the fat proprietor chuckled:

"Come, we be, sonny; wot'll ye take?"

"Man!" said Deck, and in another minute he was blinking his eyes over the tinkling little sparkles that shot up from the delicious foam. The last drop was swallowed with a deep sigh of satisfaction, and Deck hastened out, sweeping his sticky cheeks with his greedy tongue. The world seemed much the same. There was the flapping awning and the hospital with its glistening step and big, staring windows, but where was the big mare and the doctor's sign? His heart gave one awful leap of terror as he saw the gig speeding down the street and realized in a flash that he was undone. With one howl of rage he shot widely in pursuit of his treacherous enemy, dashing across the park in spite of the command to "Keep off the grass" and coming out on the street with still breath enough to shout:

"Yee, you Gustus Peters! Whoa, Jimmy!"

Deck ran blindly after until a policeman stepped from behind a lamppost caught him in his sturdy arms and held him demanding:

FOURTH OF JULY FETE.

The Mistress of a House Tells How to Observe Independence Day.
"I despise cheap patriotism and all attempts at vulgar display," said the mistress of a beautiful country home, "but I like the spirit that makes Memorial Day and the 'Glorious Fourth' distinct. I always give a lawn fete on Independence Day, a picnic ground would do as well for the purpose."

"When supper is served on the lawn provide one large table and enough small ones to accommodate your guests, seating from four to six at a table. The large table, which should be a round one if possible, ought to occupy the center of an open space, the smaller ones being arranged not too closely around it. Do not set them at regular intervals from each other, but space them with regard to the lay of the lawn and other trees and shrubs in front of a rustic seat, set around and between them set palms, hydrangeas or other plants. Avoid as far as you can the appearance of having moved your dining-table out of doors. Make the furniture look as if it grew among the bushes and flower pots. Use simple light chairs, and if camp chairs must be hired drape them with gay stuffs. Garden or piazza chairs supplied with turkey-red or blue damask cushioned look well. Use wicker or bamboo, or upon piazza vases. Stand or vase may be twined with vines set in wet moss or a bowl of water. Make the Japanese lanterns in red, white and blue are effective. Hang these on wires or strong cords running between trees and piazza-posts, ready for lighting at dark. If a pavilion is erected for dancing, make that and the piazza gay with all the flags and bunting you please, hanging two large flags, with crossed staffs, or a line of little ones, over the porch or gateway.

"Cover the large table with a silence cloth and a cloth of white linen (cambric) but a glass bowl in the center of the table and in the bowl set a slender glass vase. About half-way between the center and the edge of the table, and at equal distances from each other, place three glass vases about six inches high. To the right and left of each of these, and a little nearer the center of the table, place similar vases. You may have three clusters of three vases each. In the spaces between these clusters set dishes of fruit and bon-bons.

"Fill the bowl with white and white flowers, geraniums of white and white sweetwills, or any garden flower in season. Fill the center vases with blue flowers, corn flowers or bachelor's buttons. To the top of this vase fasten ribbons of white and blue, conveniently with a rubber band. The other end of these ribbons terminate in bows looped around or lying at the base of the small vases. The middle streamer of each group should be white, with red and blue one on either side. About four and one-half yards of satin ribbon, one and one-half inches wide will be needed of each color.

"The flowers in each vase should correspond in color with the ribbon attached to it. Maidenhair fern and the blue white blossoms known as baby's breath or 'maid-hair-hist' may be used among the flowers with good effect. Arrange the flowers loosely, and use enough green or green and white to avoid the effect of patches of color.

"With slight modifications, this lawn party should be given for the purpose of raising money for some patriotic purpose. Let the young girls who act as waitresses dress in white, with much of the shirrest organdie tied around with ribbon striped lengthwise. If a bazaar is to be held on the grounds, the patriotic motive may appear in the trimming of the tables and booths. A collection of Revolutionary relics may be one attraction."

"What fer devilry are ye up to now," with a shake that disposed of the remnant of breath left the unlucky little runner.

Deck could only point to the vanishing robber and gasp incoherently about sody water, Gustus and the doctor, and the policeman, being at the end of his resources, was about taking him by the ear to the station, when fate pounced upon Gustus Peters. He had only intended to drive around the block and leave Jimmy again at the hospital, allowing Deck and the doctor to settle any little disagreement. But as he was turning the corner he could not forebear the delight of rising in his seat for a backward glance at his small pursuer, writhing in the grasp of the adversary of boys. Crash, when the wheel against a telegraph post, and an assortment of legs, arms, frocked head, hickory shirt and trousers spun through the air into the middle of a friendly mudpuddle. Instantly a crowd swarmed from everywhere, and the policeman let go of Deck to join it.

Jimmy trembled and quivered, but stood bravely, and Deck was bravely at her head soothing and petting her, when the doctor, who had been raging on the steps of the hospital, saw the crowd running down the cross street and followed it. The men surged around the doctor; the policeman pressed forward with an air of importance, and Gustus, who was sitting on the edge of the walk, while an old apple woman wiped the mud out of his eyes with her apron, suddenly concluded that he was not needed in that neighborhood and disappeared down a convenient alley.

A couple of hours later a very dejected little doctor was summoned to the doctor's library and found himself face to face with a long, little witch.

"Well, sir," said the doctor, sternly, "what you reckon I'm going to do to you?"

"Mamma say you givin' fraid de hide offen me," answered the culprit, meekly.

The doctor's mouth twitched under his mustache, but he managed to scowl dangerously.

"You can tell me first how it happened."

And Deck told with indignant tears over the fate of his precious earnings that he had slipped between the cushions.

"What I ought to whip you for," said the doctor, "is letting a low-down, no-account fellow like Gustus Peters make a fool of you. But seeing it's Fourth of July and you've lost your money."

A shower of small change fell at Deck's feet and the whole world seemed one blaze of glory as the doctor added:

"Now go and celebrate, and don't let me see you again till to-morrow mornin'."

Miss Marsby, with her fingers in her ears, was waiting to comfort the errand boy after her brother had administered justice, but when a little black figure made itself into a wheel and came revolving down the hall she said sharply:

"Deck!"

"Yassum, Miss Marsby."

"You ought to whip that boy a heap of trouble."

"Yassum, Miss Marsby, reckon I does."

"You know how he hates to punish you."

"Yassum, Miss Marsby, reckon he does."

Well, now see if you can't behave yourself and here's two bits to buy some crackers."

Down the back stairs dashed Deck, rich beyond his wildest dreams, and into the library marched Miss Marsby.

"Henry," she demanded, "did you whip that little scamp?"

"My dear," laughed the doctor, "I heard the testimony and decided it was not a rebellion, but a declaration of independence."

"And you didn't do a thing to him?"

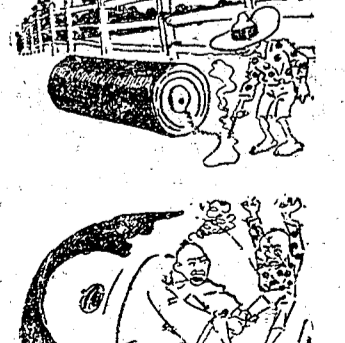
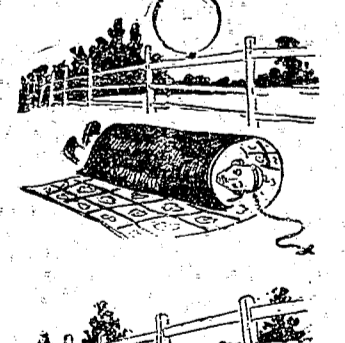
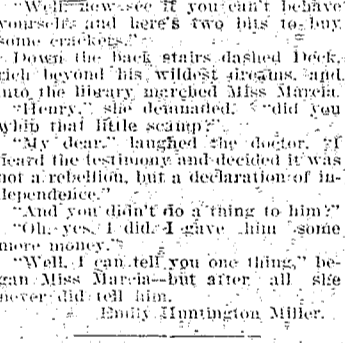
"Oh, yes, I did. I gave him some more money."

"Well, I can tell you one thing," began Miss Marsby, but after all she never did tell him.

Emily Huntington Miller.

The Chinese and Little Willie.
A correspondent of Leslie's Weekly gives a series of pen pictures of soldier life on transports, having gotten his material from the ships bound for Manila. "Your regular soldier," he writes, "is ever an overgrown school-boy in the simplicity of his enjoyments. In spite of the most rigid cleanliness, decks over which hundreds of men are constantly passing will get slippery. A bugler appears on deck and blows the mess-call. In soldiers' vernacular this call is 'come and get it.' Instantly there is an exodus to the deck below. Soon the boys in blue reappear, bringing tins of stew and potatoes, hunks of bread and cups of coffee, and squat about on the deck to eat and drink. It happens that some soldier steps out of the companion way just as the vessel gives a lurch, with the result that some of his stew slops over to the deck. Naturally enough the deck becomes slippery at that spot. A half dozen men may pass in safety over the slippery spot, but ere long comes some luckless 'rookie' who steps fairly on the grease spot. In an instant his feet shoot out, pointing ahead. Down he comes, landing on his elbow with a jarring force that sends coffee and dinner in a deluge about him. A howl of delight goes up, in which only the victim does not join. There is a wide circle of slipperiness all around him. He gets upon his feet, but the chances are that he goes down two, or three times more; to the lurching of the vessel, and then crawls off to a safer spot. He has lost his dinner. To a healthy man with unlimited supply of sea air to inhale, a fall at the beginning of the 'come and get it' hour is therefore a tragedy. Frequently before the first victim has removed himself, two or three more food-laden soldiers appear and follow his suit in gymnastics. From the saloon deck the officers and their ladies look down with sympathy for the luckless hungry ones. Sometimes a dexterous flip of a joker's foot helps a new-comer on the downward path. A minute or two of this sort of fun suffices to make the deck so slippery that no living man can walk upon it. Then, just when expectation is at its highest, an officious soldier, charged with policing, comes along and removes the grease.

Life in the Transport.
A correspondent of Leslie's Weekly gives a series of pen pictures of soldier life on transports, having gotten his material from the ships bound for Manila. "Your regular soldier," he writes, "is ever an overgrown school-boy in the simplicity of his enjoyments. In spite of the most rigid cleanliness, decks over which hundreds of men are constantly passing will get slippery. A bugler appears on deck and blows the mess-call. In soldiers' vernacular this call is 'come and get it.' Instantly there is an exodus to the deck below. Soon the boys in blue reappear, bringing tins of stew and potatoes, hunks of bread and cups of coffee, and squat about on the deck to eat and drink. It happens that some soldier steps out of the companion way just as the vessel gives a lurch, with the result that some of his stew slops over to the deck. Naturally enough the deck becomes slippery at that spot. A half dozen men may pass in safety over the slippery spot, but ere long comes some luckless 'rookie' who steps fairly on the grease spot. In an instant his feet shoot out, pointing ahead. Down he comes, landing on his elbow with a jarring force that sends coffee and dinner in a deluge about him. A howl of delight goes up, in which only the victim does not join. There is a wide circle of slipperiness all around him. He gets upon his feet, but the chances are that he goes down two, or three times more; to the lurching of the vessel, and then crawls off to a safer spot. He has lost his dinner. To a healthy man with unlimited supply of sea air to inhale, a fall at the beginning of the 'come and get it' hour is therefore a tragedy. Frequently before the first victim has removed himself, two or three more food-laden soldiers appear and follow his suit in gymnastics. From the saloon deck the officers and their ladies look down with sympathy for the luckless hungry ones. Sometimes a dexterous flip of a joker's foot helps a new-comer on the downward path. A minute or two of this sort of fun suffices to make the deck so slippery that no living man can walk upon it. Then, just when expectation is at its highest, an officious soldier, charged with policing, comes along and removes the grease.



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(Apr. 10th, 1899.)

Going East	a m	p m	p m
Lv. Grand Rapids	7 00	1 35	5 25
" Lansing	8 54	3 50	7 28
" Howell	10 52	4 09	8 20
" Salem	11 00	4 31	9 00
Ar. Plymouth	10 50	5 03	9-15
Ar. Detroit	11 40	5 43	10 05
	a m	p m	p m
Going West	a m	p m	p m
Lv. Detroit	8 15	1 10	6 10
" Plymouth	9 00	1 49	6 55
" Salem	9 15		7 07
" Howell	10 00	2 30	7 49
" Lansing	11 00	3 34	8 48
Ar. Grand Ledge	11 22	3 54	9 10
Ar. Grand Rapids	1 10	5 20	10 55
	p m	p m	p m

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So Easy to Go Down Hill. A recent traveler, in giving a description of his climbing Mount Popocatepetl, in Mexico, and visiting its crater, says that they were able to return from the top of the mountain to the snow-line in fifteen minutes, covering a distance which had required them six hours to ascend. One sees things like that often, in common life. A man struggles for years to build up a good reputation for honesty and integrity among his fellow-men, and then in an unguarded hour he takes a fatal hobgoblin-side that hurries him in a single not below thirty years ago. It is those who persevere into the end, who win the crown, and no one can afford to grow careless or to cease to be watchful against temptation.

Requested an American Tune. A naive merchant of Manila, while undergoing his last illness, expressed a desire to have "one of those beautiful American tunes" played at his funeral. He could not give its name, but a friend knew the tune he meant, and so the funeral passed on to the cemetery, the band playing "A hot time in the old town to-night."

Danger Signals!

Do you take cold with every change in the weather? Does your throat feel raw? And do sharp pains dart through your chest?

Don't you know these are danger signals which point to pneumonia, bronchitis, or consumption itself?

If you are ailing and have lost flesh lately, they are certainly danger signals. The question for you to decide is, "Have I the vitality to throw off these diseases?"

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prevents consumption and hosts of other diseases which attack the weak and those with poor blood.

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Calling Cards.

As well be out of the world, as out of style, you know. That's an old saw, but in these days it's ever true. There is as much style and taste in Calling Cards, as in a New Bonnet, pair of Shoes or Dress or Wrap. When people set out to make calls, they usually put on their "best bib and tucker." And just here comes in the Calling Cards. It isn't the proper thing to make calls without leaving calling cards. Calling Cards that are the real stylish thing are the engraved kind. Printed ones will do it. Engraved ones can't be afforded, but we make a plate and engrave 50 cards for only 90 cents, so that almost anyone who makes calls can afford the engraved ones. If you have a plate of your own it only costs 60 cents. Still, those we print—25 for 25 cents—are almost as nice. Can't hardly tell the difference unless you rub your finger over the name.

The Record Printery, NORTHVILLE.



A GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Little Adelbert arose at four and crept down stairs to the big front door. And down he walked to the garden gate. And there he started to celebrate. With bursting crackers and roaring gun He wakened the neighbors, every one; He scared the cat out of all her sense; And blew the slats off the picket fence And came to breakfast with one black eye.

And said, "Hooray, for the Fourth of July!" He ate with hurry and frantic haste. For never a minute had he to waste. Then out again to the fray he sprang And turned things loose with a mighty "bang!"

He rizzed and spluttered and boomed and crashed. Willie fishes rattled and windows smashed. And when all grimy and sore and lame.

Torn and tumbled, to lunch he came. On his swollen lips was the joyous cry: "Ain't I glad it's the Fourth of July?"

All that day, till the twilight's close, The powder-smoke from the garden rose. All day long, in the heat and dust, Little Adelbert "banged" and "bust." Till just as the shadows began to creep.

He blew himself in a senseless heap. —Life.

A QUAKER HEROINE.

An old house stands on the Westchester shore, its face to the south, the north wind at its back. It has watched the dawns and sunsets for two hundred years, has seen war times and days of peace.

Below the garden walks roses, holly-hocks and old-fashioned flowers bloom the season through; in high crevices of grass spring occasional blooms of daffodil and bluebell, marking some old-time garden spot—long overgrown. Vines climb over windows and porch to the sloping roof, and in their depths generations of birds have nested and sung through many a forgotten summer. Footpaths worn in the grass lead to barns; to the ancient mill, through orchards and over hillsides, showing in spring and fall the earliest and latest green, as if the print of human feet gave stronger life to the trodden way.

In the Revolutionary period of the country's history the old house was the scene of many exciting raids from both the contending forces, one of which threatened to bring serious trouble upon the inmates.

One autumn day during the Revolutionary struggle the daughter of the house, Anne Mott, set in the quiet "living room" spinning her daily "stent." Anne was a demure little maid; her brown hair, twisted in a tight knot, was held by her mother's silver comb. She was just thirteen years old; and acted as her father's housekeeper, the entire care of the family, her aged grandmother, her father and two brothers falling on her young shoulders.

The living-room was warm and still that day. The little spinner glanced out of the small window pane, down the garden path and off to the white-capped waters of the Long Island Sound. Neglected thread will knot, and Anne brought traunt eyes to the slackening wheel.

"It is so dull this eventide, with father and brothers away; I wish something grand and brilliant would happen to me, as it did to Lucy Lovelace. She went to the Governor's ball and danced with an aide-de-camp. Oh, I wish it was considered suitable for a friend to go to a ball!"

Nothing "grand or brilliant" happened in the quiet "living room"; the faithful clock "ticked" on, embers dropped softly on the hearth, the spinning wheel slackened and the spinner's head lay against the high-back chair; Anne was fast asleep. How long she slept she never knew, her sudden awakening dispelling all memories of previous events. A terrible explosion shook the house to its foundation, there were cries of terror and sounds of hurrying feet. Startled into wakefulness, Anne ran to the door, where she met Jenny, the colored cook, crying: "Miss Nanny! Miss Nanny! the refugees are coming!"

Anne's father was of the strictest sect of Friends, and would have no part or lot in war or fighting, but it was well understood that his unspoken sympathy was with the Continentals. His colored man, Billy, Jenny's husband, was hand in glove with the whaleboat men who made an inlet near the house a place of refuge. Two of these boats were commanded by Capt. Pate Davis, who had previously been in command of a coaster owned by James Mott, Anne's father.

This friendliness to the Continentals and the fact that raids on the Tories were of frequent occurrence created suspicion and dislike among the refugees and the rifraff of the British; and threats were made that if the "damned whaleboat men" were permitted to hang around there it would be worse for them all.

But nothing came of the threats, and James Mott did not consider his household to be in danger. The whaleboat men had recently been successful in capturing a boat from the British, under the guns of a guard ship lying off in the sound, and the refugees had decided to eject them from the "damned Quaker rendezvous." At Peikam the band of refugees led by Capt. Pate Merritt, started for the shore, where they caught and imprisoned Uncle Billy and captured the boats of the whaleboatmen, in which a large supply of ammunition was stored. A bold push forward or quick retreat on the part of the whaleboatmen must be decided at once. They choose the former, and began firing on the refugees from behind fences and bushes.

Startled by the quick onset, Merritt and his men charged on the foe. Capt.

Davis called to Merritt: "Stop right there, Pate Merritt, or I'll save you from the hangman!"—a warning that proved ominous.

"I won't stop at your bidding, Pete Davis, you robbing rebel!" Then you will stop for my gun, another step will be your last! Merritt halted, but did not retreat, shouting: "Come on, you sneaking thieves, from where you are hiding." And Captain Pete answered: "I'll take you, if you don't right about face and go off my gun will go off." Merritt, finding the position of his antagonist impregnable, backed off his men and retreated into the woods.

Anne, pale with excitement, but firm quieted the shrieking Jenny, who feared for the life of her husband. As soon as the refugees had gone the crews of the whaleboats hastened to leave so dangerous a locality. As they rowed away, Anne felt anxious and uneasy, left alone with her aged grandmother and the slaves of the household. But her training had been at the feet of the strictest Gamaliels of her sect: "Resist the evil. Trust in the Lord. Not one sparrow is forgotten by God." Then why did she feel anxious when the whaleboatmen rowed away? She took herself severely to task for her anxiety and doubt, but she could not but fear the return of the refugees. Nor was her uneasiness groundless.

Receiving information from scouts and spies that the whaleboat men had gone, Merritt and his party returned. Their object was two-fold—revenge and plunder and revenge on the defenceless household for harboring the whaleboatmen. Their approach was unobserved and the dam crossed and unguarded before. Jess, Billy's son who was grinding corn—was aware of the fact. He was taken prisoner at once and shut up in the flour cooler. Captain Merritt looked about the mill for coffee that had been stored there. Jess told him it had been taken away.

"Where to?" "To White Plains for the Continental army."

"Was it paid for and who had the money?" Jess could not tell. Angry and baffled, Merritt thundered out: "You are lying, you black scoundrel, but we'll squeeze the truth or the life out of you!"

They attempted to hang the lad, but getting no further information, cut him down. He fell to the floor, blood gushing from his mouth. When he recovered Merritt asked him if Miss Nanny knew. He could not tell, but if any one knew she did. They kicked Jess

out of the hall and he ran to the barn to tell Billy that they were going to make Miss Nanny tell about the coffee or hang her.

Billy waited to hear no more, but started for the house to protect his young mistress, but Merritt's men were there before him. Anne, pale but quiet and firm, met them at the door. The men said gently: "You must go to the mill with us."

One of them seized her roughly by the shoulders. There came an instant revulsion of feeling. The timid girl at the touch of the "ruffian" ruffian was transformed from a condition of terror to perfect fearlessness. She turned up, on him, saying: "Take up, hand off!"

The man was cowed and shrank back. "In her belief that a sustaining hand was near to support and direct her, she allowed herself to be quietly escorted to the mill. She was taken to the upper story. On the stairs she saw stains of blood, signs of Jess's maltreatment which did not reassure her. In the upper room Merritt and his men awaited her. From a beam overhead a rope hung, a noose in the end. Under this she was led. Trustful and fearless she looked at the crowd of hardened men with unquailing eyes. Some of them were known to her. Captain Merritt told her she need not be frightened, for if she would tell them where the coffee was taken no harm would come to her. With her steady look she said: "I am not frightened; the coffee was taken by the Continental commissary."

"How much was sold and where is the money?" "I do not know."

"Come girl, you must know; you can tell something. What has become of the money?" "I do not know and cannot tell," she said. Then he thundered at her: "Now, girl we will find a way to get the truth out of you!" Calm and unshaken she answered: "I have already told thee the truth; more cannot be got out of me."

"We will see what the rope will do!" He directed one of the men to put the noose over her. One stepped forward and raised the noose over her head. She looked him squarely in the face and said: "Thee must not touch me." The rope dropped from the man's hand and Merritt said: "We will get the truth out of you this time, and do it quickly, too. We will stretch your neck."

He stooped to pick up the rope with a smile. Anne replied: "If I cannot tell thee living, I surely cannot tell thee after being hung."

A silence followed, while she calmly looked into the faces about her. Then, turning to Merritt, she said firmly: "Thee knows that I have spoken truly, and that I know nothing about any money, and now I tell thee further, if I did know I would not tell."

A whispered consultation was held around the leader. Anne's every faculty was keenly alert; not a movement or a word escaped her. "She can't be frightened."

"It's of no use."

"We can't find out anything from her."

"We must search the house; we may get something besides money." These whispers reached her from all sides. The men conducted her back to the house and the search began. Closet doors were broken open by blows from gunstocks, bureaus pried open by axes, and beds and pillows pierced to ascertain if the money was hidden in them. It was a scene of wanton destruction. The cellar was examined for

signs of recent digging, and cisterns of all kinds were taken.

Anne saw one of the men coming out of the pantry with a new cheese under his arm. This was a recent gift to her grandmother. The theft was too much for Anne's patience. She took hold of the cheese, saying firmly: "Thee shall not take this; it is for grandmother." The man gave it up to her. Angry at getting no money, the raiders gathered all the valuables and prepared to leave. Merritt said to Anne: "Tell your father this is what he gets for harboring rebels and robbers." Her unshaken courage prompted the quick retort: "Thee is a prudent man. Thee knows father is absent, and does not believe it right to fight, yet thee comes and robs the house, with only women and children to defend it." Merritt swore roundly at her and rode off.

But he paid dearly for his raid on the defenceless household, for soon after the fact he had threatened the fearless girl became his own.

When news was finally concluded Anne was fifteen. Her life at that time with her father is pleasant to remember. She went everywhere on horseback with him, having an excellent little horse for her own use—one of the famous Narragansett pacers. Once they rode to the yearly meeting in Philadelphia, and often to New York meetings. She wore on such occasions a broad-brimmed beaver hat tied down under her chin; over her dress she wore a long skirt, and under her cape pinned to her dress her white apron, which she put on after the riding skirt was removed, for women in those days were not fully dressed without a fine white linen apron.

At the age of sixteen Anne became a bride, and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren have listened with pride and throbbing hearts to the story of grandmother's heroism.

signs of recent digging, and cisterns of all kinds were taken.

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LEXINGTON GREEN.

A Spot Which is Dear to the Hearts of Every True American.

Lexington Green, the spot of all others most dear to the heart of every true American, lies like a jewel on the bosom of the Old Bay State.

A more striking contrast than that offered by its present appearance and its aspect on the 19th of April, 1775, can hardly be imagined.

Then the six acres of its triangle were scarcely separated from the rough roadways which bounded them. A few weather-beaten houses faced each other across the drill ground of the already apprehensive Minute Men, and the meeting house windows blank and bare gazed out upon a primitive landscape.

Long days of unremitting toil, such as fell to the lot of the sturdy men and women of those early times left scant leisure for the beautifying of their homes. More than enough it was for them to fill hungry mouths, to provide a roof cover for faxen heads, to build barns for their crops, to defend

oil and all against the wily foe which still lurked around.

But in these years of grace, since who leaves the Boston train at Lexington station and walks along a pleasant street for five minutes will experience the keenest gratification of every aesthetic sense, especially if the time be a perfect August afternoon.

Perhaps the strongest impression received on first viewing this historic ground in midsummer is that of peace. A peace akin to that which "passeth understanding" seems to lie on the exquisitely kept-turf, emerald green and velvet soft, to murmur through the leafy branches of the majestic trees which border the Common and stand at irregular intervals over its lovely space. To faintly moisten with the beautiful shadows lying everywhere upon the grass, to sound sweetly forth in bird song and the laughter of happy children.

Peace, smiling, benignant, pervasive, is everywhere, making it well-nigh impossible to believe that bloodshed and horror once desecrated the tranquil place.

MONUMENT AT LEXINGTON GREEN.

Possibly, were it not for the three memorial stones—one near each corner of the triangle—the history of the past night melt into the poetry of the present, and be lost forever. But there are reminders which cannot be gainsaid.

The first one to be seen on reaching the Green is the Pulpit Monument, a massive stone pedestal or pulpit, on the top of which is carved a large Bible. This stands on the site of the first church of Lexington village.

A few rods to the right is the most interesting site of all, the very ground on which the Minute Men stood in line and awaited Lord Percy's regulars as they

result, stone here is a rough boulder, on for his side is cut a musket and powder

He gave us all a good-by cheerily At the first dawn of day; We dropped him down the side full

When the light died away. It's a dead dark watch that he's a-keeping there, And a long, long night that lags a-creeping there, Where the Trades and the tides roll over him, And the great ships go by.

He's there alone, with green seas rocking him For a thousand miles round; He's there alone, with dumb things mocking him, And we're homeward bound. It's a long, long watch that he's a-keeping there, And a dead, cold night that lags a-creeping there, While the months and the years roll over him, And the great ships go by.

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