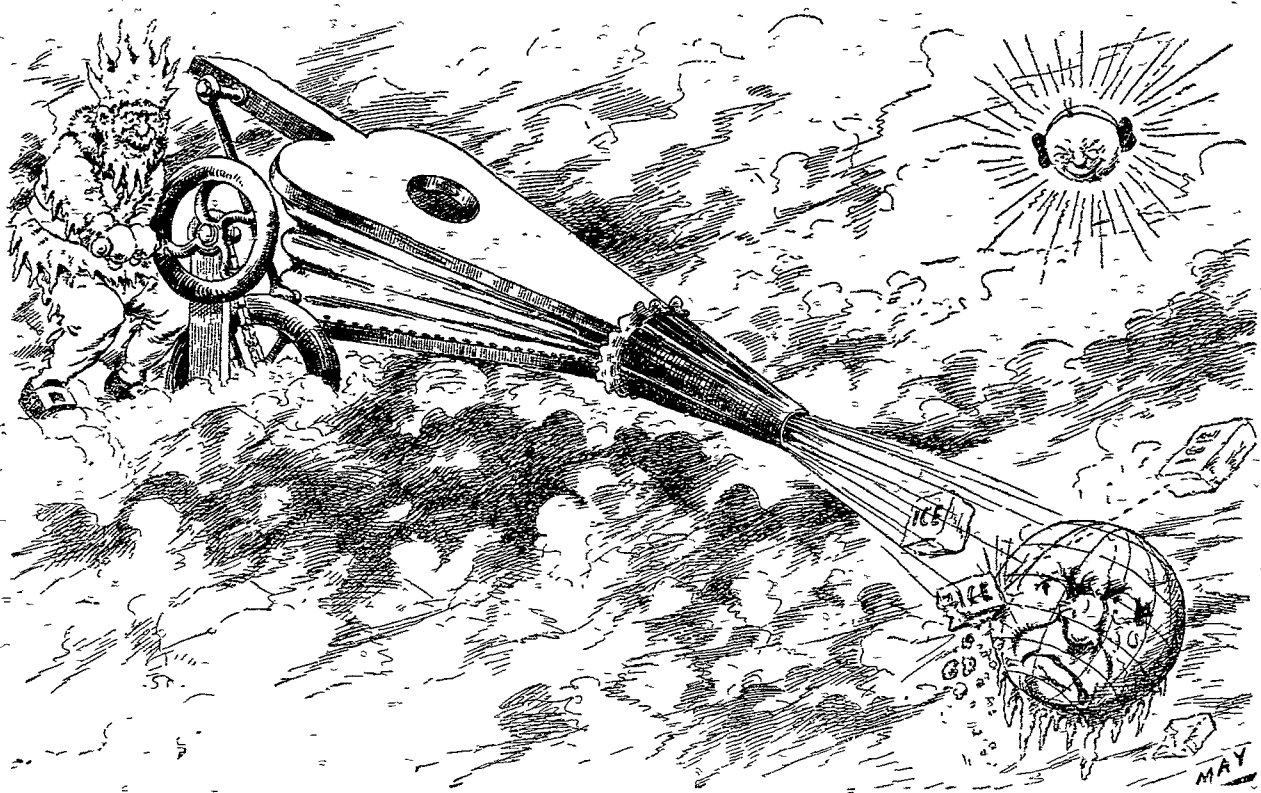


# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIII. No. 26.      NORHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1902.      \$1.00 Per Year in Advance

AS THE ICE KING STRIKES US THIS WEEK.



—From Detroit Journal.

## THE GRIM REAPER HAS BEEN BUSY

THE RECORD RECORDS FOUR DEATHS THIS WEEK.

An Unusual Number in So Brief Period.

During the past week the grim reaper has been unusually busy in the midst of Northville and the Record records this week the largest number of deaths in some years for a similar period.

**LYMAN MEMPSTED.**  
An old and respected citizen, Lyman Mempsted, died at his home in Northside in this village on Friday of last week, aged 46 years, eight months and ten days. The cause of death was abscess of the kidneys and heart trouble. Mr. Mempsted had been an industrious resident of this place for some fifteen years. He leaves a widow but no children. The funeral was held from the home Monday conducted by Rev. W. H. Lloyd.

**A. E. HENDERSON.**  
After a brief illness, Mr. Henderson died at his home in Northside of pneumonia on Sunday of this week. Mr. Henderson was a painter by trade and was a good neighbor and an industrious citizen. He was but 38 years of age and leaves a widow and four young children. He owned the pretty little home where he died and carried a life insurance. The funeral was held from the home on Tuesday. Mr. Ramsey of the Episcopal denomination of Detroit officiated and the remains were interred at Plymouth.

**H. C. BIRD.**  
Mr. Bird, who died on Friday afternoon of last week, had been ill for some little time past with a complication of diseases. With his wife he resided on Mill street and from there brief services were held Monday and the remains taken to Milford for interment and where Rev. W. H. Lloyd of this place conducted the funeral. Deceased was about 68 years of age and previous to moving here some five years ago he had lived at Milford.

**MISS EMMA CLARKSON.**  
Eugene Clarkson received a telegram on Monday announcing the death of his sister, Emma, at Independence, Kan., where she and her mother went about three months ago. She was about 53 years of age. No particulars concerning her illness and death have been received, except that it was due to Bright's disease. The funeral and burial took place at Independence.

**Card of Thanks.**  
We wish to express our sincere thanks to our neighbors for their kindness and sympathy in our bereavement, also for the beautiful floral offerings.  
MRS. M. E. BIRD  
AND SISTER AND FAMILY.

## TACKLED WRONG MAN.

Wm. Phillips Declined to Be Held Up for Half a "Tousand."

Wm. Phillips was summoned by telephone last week by Wm. Groner to come to Holly as he wanted to purchase a laundry outfit. Upon arrival there Mr. Phillips says that Groner confronted him with a serious charge against Mrs. Groner and demanded hush money. Mr. Phillips declined to be held up and immediately laid the matter before the prosecuting attorney of Oakland county, who ordered Groner's arrest on charge of blackmail. Groner's examination will be held Feb. 17. Mr. Phillips is one of Northville's most highly respected and influential citizens and business men. He has lived here nearly all his life and has become a part of the village itself and there's not a person in the place who for a moment takes any stock whatever in Groner's charge.

## PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' AID SOCIETY

GIVE A FAREWELL ENTERTAINMENT NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT.

Opera House Will Be Permanently Closed After That Date.

On Friday, Feb. 14, the 2nd division of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society will give a fine entertainment in the Northville Opera House, of which the following is the program.

- PART ONE.
- Don't Cry Little Girl Misses Maier and Buchner
  - Angie's Serenade Miss B. R. Long, Mrs. Jerome
  - Vocal Selection Miss Maier, Mrs. E. A. Merritt
  - Selection Miss Maier, Mrs. E. A. Merritt
  - The Swallows Miss Buchner
  - Hunters Song Misses Maier and Buchner
  - Vocal Selection Misses Maier and Buchner
  - Annie Laurie, Mrs. B. R. Long and Mrs. Jerome
  - Dr. B. B. Carothers
- PART TWO.
- Ma Sweet, A Love Relic Mr. Chas. Gardner
  - Armstrong's Song with waltz Miss Richardson
  - Believe Me, the delicate one Miss Joslin
  - Caroline Cordelia Both Twins Mrs. Perkins
  - Elizabeth, the most attractive Miss Clark
  - Frances Feby, partial to flowers Miss Skinner
  - Gloriana Gadabout who giggles Miss Stanley

Admission, 10, 15 and 25 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats which will be on sale at Murdock's drug store Monday at nine o'clock a. m. This is the Opera House's closing entertainment.

## Why Mr. Butler Should Win.

In speaking of the proposed foot race between Orange Butler and Wm. Blair, the Detroit Tribune's funny man says:  
"Those whose judgment concerning this prospective race has the inside track believe that Uncle Orange will beat Blair. Well, why shouldn't he? Once there were two men, aged respectively 99 and 100 years, who fell out with each other and fought. At the end of a hard battle the centenarian came off victor and made much boast of his prowess, while his defeated antagonist thrust the backs of his knuckles into his eyes and blubbered. 'Why shouldn't he lick me? He's the old one.'"  
—G. H. MEMPSTED.

## INQUEST HELD OVER MEMPSTED'S REMAINS

ONLY WAY POSSIBLE TO GET BURIAL PERMIT.

Drs. Burgess, Henry and Murdock Conducted Post-mortem.

In his last illness Lyman Mempsted was treated by Christian Science methods but was unattended by a physician and because no doctor was prepared to sign the death certificate no burial permit was forthcoming, until Monday when, acting upon the orders of the prosecuting attorney, Judge Webster called an inquest and had Drs. Burgess, Murdock and Henry make a post-mortem. They found death due to an abscess of the kidneys, but gave a signed statement that in their belief Mr. Mempsted would have recovered had he had proper medical treatment.

The inquest was adjourned until Tuesday morning and Mrs. Mempsted, Mrs. Miller and Miss Hathaway were summoned to appear as witnesses. They stated emphatically that they were Scientists and the two latter had treated the deceased according to the belief, the treatment consisting of silent prayer. They said that Mr. Mempsted could have had a doctor but he preferred the Science treatment by which he had twice previously been raised up. In answer to the question whether they would depend upon Christian Science in case of breaking a leg or arm, they promptly answered "they would." It was brought out in the testimony that Dr. Safford, a Detroit Healer, had been called upon by Mrs. Mempsted to give "absent treatment," but owing to his being unable to correctly decipher the name he was unable to give it.

In their testimony before the jury the doctors stated that Mr. Mempsted's mental condition was such as to make him very susceptible to undue influence in the employment of treatment, not medical.

The jury brought in the following verdict:

"We find deceased came to his death as a result of a complication of diseases mostly acute in form and character and that his end was untimely and most miserable owing to his being denied the medical supervision and treatment which by the common consensus of the best opinions of the most enlightened of mankind and the accumulated experiences of all time has demonstrated to be necessary and imperative in the proper prevention of disease and death, and the humane amelioration of human suffering."

"We find the inhuman treatment accorded said deceased was by a so-called sect of Christian Scientists in disregard to all basic and physiological laws." (Signed.)  
WM. H. AMBLER,  
M. S. NICHOLS,  
C. E. CLARKSON,  
H. O. WARD,  
R. C. STARK,  
ANDREW HOOK.

## Card of Thanks.

The mother, brother and sister of the late L. Mempsted wish to thank the neighbors for their kindness during their bereavement; for the many flowers and also Verkes Bros. for furnishing rice for pall bearers.  
G. H. MEMPSTED.

## FINE TIME AT MILFORD

Northville O. E. S. Had It Last Week Wednesday.

One of the pleasant events to record in O. E. S. annals occurred Wednesday when Orient Chapter of Northville was entertained by Whiting Chapter of Milford. The visitors came on the afternoon train, thirty-three strong, and were escorted to the Masonic rooms, where after a little time spent in getting acquainted, the chapters were called to order soon after four o'clock. Orient chapter exemplified the work of the order in the probant manner for which they are famed, three candidates going through the initiatory ordeal. A substantial collation was served in the banquet hall, and all too soon the hour came for the Northville people to depart on the evening train among the Northville visitors was Mrs. Ida Joslin, past grand worthy matron and past grand marshal of the U. S. Other visitors were four officers of the recently organized Commerce chapter and three of South Lyon fraternity.—Milford Times.

## WAYNE CO. TEACHERS' ASSN.

They Will Meet in Detroit on Saturday, March 1st.

The Wayne County Teachers' association will hold its next meeting in the Western High-school on Scott avenue, Detroit, Saturday, March 1st. Much pains has been taken to produce one of the most interesting and instructive programs ever held. It is proposed to furnish a program on English, especially in the elementary and grammar schools. Miss Winifred Cail of Wyandotte will give a paper on the "Moral Influence of Literature in the High-school." The services of Prof. F. A. Barbour of the Ypsilanti Normal college have been secured; also Prof. F. N. Scott of the University of Michigan, will give his illustrated lecture on the use of pictures in teaching composition. The usual time for discussion will be allowed and there is every promise of excellent music. The banquet at noon will be, as usual, an interesting feature.

## DUNLAP STREET RACES

Four Good Ones Pulled Off Here Saturday.

There were four good races pulled off on the Dunlap Boulevard Saturday afternoon before an enthusiastic crowd of people who had no lung trouble.  
Peck's "Prince Orphan" captured first prize in the named race, with Everett's "Alphington" second.  
The 2:28 pace war won by Van Vleet's "Almont," with Rattenbury's "Grey Fred" second.  
Ed. Starkweather's "Josie D" lugged off first money in the free-for-all trot and Van Vleet's "Goldie" was second.  
In the free-for-all pace Van Vleet's

## 10-lbs "G" SUGAR 40c

(BEST H. & E. FINE G. SUGAR.)

With Orders for \$1.50 worth of goods, the only condition being that each order shall include at least 1 lb of our justly popular 30c Coffee. We want to make our sales on this Coffee to double former years', and if once we get you to try it we are willing to abide the results.

10-lbs G. Sugar 40c  
1-lb Coffee = = 30c

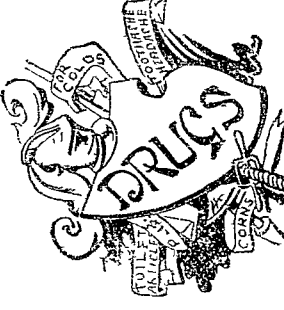
Balance of \$1.50 in anything wanted in

Groceries  
Crockery  
Lamps....

## THIS DEAL SPOT CASH

ROLLIN H. PURDY

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, ETC.



At  
**HUESTON'S  
Pharmacy**

you will find everything in the line of Drugs that you can possibly want. Cures for Coughs, C Head-aches, Corns, Lamé Backs or Broken China. Cut Rates on all Patent Medicines.

66 Main Street  
NORTHVILLE

**Hueston Pharmacy Co.**

Peerless Flour - 56c Sack

Lion Coffee - 11c lb

7 bars Queen Anne Soap 25c

at  
**B. A. WHEELER'S,**  
NORTHVILLE  
TELEPHONE.

"Jeopardy" came in first, with Stanley's "Little Frank" second. There will be another big race Saturday and the Free-for-all will be a "cracker jack."

## New Fish Hatchery.

Congressman Smith has introduced a bill to establish a new fish hatchery at Monroe. That portion of the congressman's district is a great place for fish and great catches are made all along the coast of the county which borders on Lake Erie. Monroites are going right after all the influence that can be dug up to assist the congressman in getting the bill through.

## Auction Sale.

George Nollar will have an auction sale of horses, cattle, farm implements, etc., on his premises one and one-half miles west and one mile north of Salem station on Thursday Feb. 13, commencing at 10:00 o'clock a. m. Geo. Rattenbury, auctioneer.

## The Northville Record.

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

**Terms of Subscription**—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c (to new subscribers) 25c in advance. Single copies 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Ordinary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of Thanks, 1 cent per word invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions 2c per word. For Rent, for sale, wanted, found lost, etc. of average length, 10c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, on insertion on one copy for change of address. Treatment should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m. No fake advertising, nor unobtainable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Proprietor.

### Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers are requested to note the label on their paper each week which indicates the date to which the subscription is paid. Out of town subscribers who get their Record in single wrappers will receive notice by mail a week previous to the date of expiration, thus giving an opportunity for prompt renewals.

### Publishers Notice.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FEB. 7, 1902.

### For Good Roads.

Congressman H. C. Smith of this district has introduced a good roads measure that is receiving favorable comment from all parts of the state. Of it we take the following from the Detroit Tribune of Tuesday: "Agitation for good roads has been maintained with a determination which indicates that it will be kept up until the public highways of our country will be brought to a standard of excellence that will be in keeping with our civilization. Mr. Smith proposes that the government shall establish under the highway department of the agricultural bureau a school or laboratory of scientific road building in Washington. To this laboratory the highway commissioners of the country will apply for advice. Thus they will obtain the benefit of expert knowledge to be applied to the treatment of all kinds of road problems."

Frank Pinzette of Detroit takes occasion to visit Woodward and residents because there were but three children born on the street last year. Mr. Pinzette, a resident of that notorious thoroughfare himself and the late census report doesn't show that he has anything to brag about in that line himself.

The verdict rendered by the coroner's jury in the inquest over the remains of Lyman Mennepstead was certainly a classical production.

### In Dear Old London.

A well-known New Yorker, who recently returned from London, had a funny experience there, says the New York Times. He was stopping at a family hotel that had a wheezy elevator, or "lift," as the English call it. His room was on the third floor, and he used the "lift" several times every day. After he had been stopping at the hotel about four days he discovered one morning a neatly written sign posted up alongside of the elevator shaft on his floor. The sign read: "Guests will please walk downstairs, as the lift is only used for ascending."

### Why They Were Bitter.

Old Gentleman—Why do you shed such bitter tears, my boy? Boston Child (pausing in his grief)—Really, I cannot conceive that my tears differ as to their brackish quality from other lachrymose emissions. I have never heard of saccharine tears.—Philadelphia Press.

### Soap is Bituminous Rock.

A mineral soap with medicinal properties is reported as having been found in bituminous rock in the Caucasus. It is of a dark color, of the consistency of an ointment, and soluble in ether. It has been found serviceable in some skin diseases.



**ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S ARMS**  
By STANLEY WATERLOO  
A Hitherto Unpublished Incident in the Life of the Martyr President.

It was one of the most wonderful of days in the wonderful life of that splendid being among man's creations, the White City of 1893. The lake, almost waveless, lay extended like a vast expanse of blue satin till it blended with the eastern sky, the great trees and grass was vivid, the air was perfect and the moving thousands and tens of thousands visiting the great world's fair stepped lightly as they walked, and were full of life and laughter. Among all the myriad groups there was none in greater spirits than one made up of half a dozen people, led by a middle-aged man and woman, who were evidently the host and hostess of the occasion. The woman's face showed intelligence and refinement, that of the man intellect and great strength of character. That the two, husband and wife, had not tired of each other throughout the years, that they were in perfect accord and lovers still, was manifested by the many signs recognizable to those who have the eyes to see such things. There was understanding, deference and thoughtfulness in glance and word in any suggestion regarding the movements of the party, now on its way toward the Ferris wheel. Certainly to be congratulated upon their partnership in life were Mr. and Mrs. Gentil.

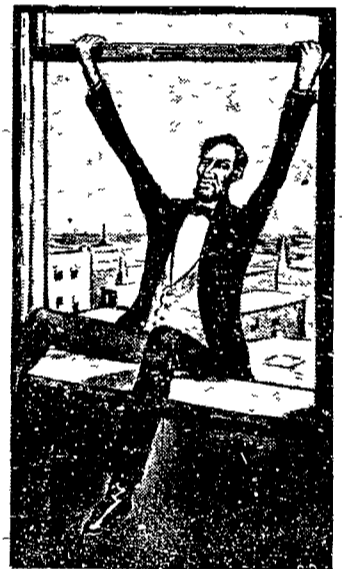
The proposal to ride in the Ferris wheel had not come from either Mr. or Mrs. Gentil, but from one of the young ladies of the group, a college girl, connected in some way with the Ferris wheel. The girl, a blonde, with much of the beauty of a goddess, was what the gentleman would have called a "bit of a beauty." She did not express herself. His wife, a blonde, with much of the beauty of a goddess, was what the gentleman would have called a "bit of a beauty." She did not express herself.



"I WAS AFRAID," SAID MR. GENTIL.

It doesn't matter. I will meet you at the entrance to the Transportation building. There were regrets, and the man hurried away, though his wife for a moment rested a lightly detaining hand upon his arm. Half an hour later the party had rejoined him, and at luncheon and throughout the afternoon he was his life and spirit, for he had wit and tact and good-heartedness and the many qualities which make a gentleman. Six weeks later Mr. and Mrs. Gentil were visitors at one of the lake shore towns of Michigan, enjoying to the full the drives, the fishing and the society of others upon their outing. South of this town for miles, close to the lake, rises a long plateau, extending back into the country for nearly a mile, when it slopes downward gradually

into the farming lands. For thousands of years the lake has cast up its sand on its eastern shore, the winds have carried the great drifts inland and so has been built gradually this singular plateau. Centuries ago, vegetation found a place in the huge uplifted sand dunes and held them together until now there extends a mighty forest where was once only a bare and dead ex-



HE SHOT BACKWARD.

panse. Singularly enough, this soil thus brought from the lake's bottom proved the one thing for the nourishment of the beech and the beech woods there are made up of monster trees not exceeded in size by two growing elsewhere upon the continent. They tower above the oaks and crows and other growths, standing splendidly upon a lone island. They tempt visitors to exploration of their dusky corridors and to the coolness of their depths. I point the like side have been built summer cottages and resorts of more pretension. One of these, visited by the Gentils, had a broad flat roof, from the water side of which a sheer fall of a hundred feet. Upon this roof was afforded a wonderful view of sunsets on Lake Michigan and here the visitors thronged each evening. It chanced that Mrs. Gentil wished to enjoy the view with others, and her husband accompanied her up the long, tortuous stairway. He reached the roof, gave one quick glance about, turned pale and stumbled back to the stairway, his wife assisting him. She said nothing, save to ask him if he were ill, and he but replied that he would be better in a few moments. She returned to the roof alone.

Perfect as had been the life of the Gentils, there had existed one little flaw. Very proud of her husband was Mrs. Gentil, as she had a right to be. He was and as a man among men. His record was not of the present alone, but extended back almost to boyhood. He was young when he led his company gallantly in some of the fiercest battles of the civil war. He never flinched. The war over, coming back as did so many thousands of good men to a future prospect without much definition, he showed the same unflinchingness. He completed a college course under exceptional difficulties, helping others in the meantime. He took up a professional career and fought it out bravely as he had fought out anything before. When he fell in love he was not to be denied, and the woman he sought, the one with him now, found herself his wife almost before she had become accustomed to the breath of his swift wooing. He had won fortune and some fame.

He looked the man he was, too, this Leonard Gentil. Broad forehead, keen of eye, stern of jaw, erect of figure and decided of movement, his wife admired him as she must, and yet she sometimes wondered and was troubled. She wanted him perfect, and he was not quite that. He exhibited, at times, what seemed a sort of cowardice. She could not understand it. Once they had made a trip to Switzerland and he had stayed in the chalet below while she, a woman, had done mountain climbing with their friends. Time and again such things had happened, and there had been no explanation. She knew her husband's sensitiveness, but, to-day, some impulse led her to speak outright. It might be that she could aid him. She found him in their room at the hotel, where he was smoking tranquilly and reading. She advanced to his side, patted his head and then put the question simply:

"Leonard, why wouldn't you come upon the roof with me?" The man flushed, laid down his book and looked up at her silently for a moment or two. Then he spoke slowly: "I was afraid."

"That I would fall off the roof?" "But there was no danger of that. It is a great, broad roof."

"That makes no difference. It seems to me I would have fallen off somewhere."

"Was that the reason you would not climb the mountains in Switzerland? Was that why you were alarmed at the Ferris wheel?"

"Yes." He hesitated, and then resumed: "I'm glad you've spoken of it. We should have talked the matter over long ago. Where heights are concerned I am a coward, and I can't help it. I've tried and failed. I know others affected that way, but I thought I could show enough force of character to gradually overcome the weakness. I haven't done it. What are you going to do about it, my girl?" and he laughed bravely.

"Nothing," she answered cheerfully. "It's only a queer physical weakness. Maybe I can help you. Anyhow, we'll try together. But how did it ever come upon you?"

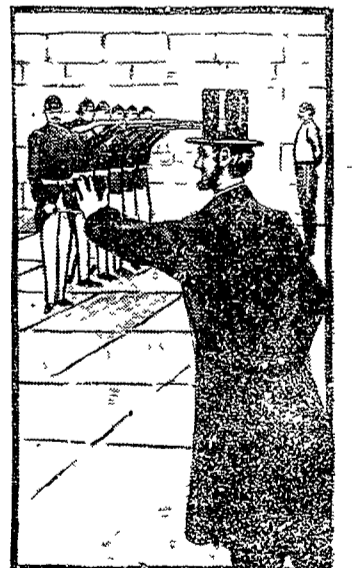
"I could not have answered you definitely until this very afternoon," was the reply. "I've been thinking backward since I came down the stairs and I realize, now, just when this trait in me began. I'll tell you all about it."

"When I was a small boy," he resumed, "I climbed trees as recklessly as did the other boys, I scurried along the beams in the barn and heig. It did not affect me more than they, did any other healthy youngster. My family as you know, lived in Springfield, Ill. It was one day late in the '40s, when I was a boy of about ten, I believe, that I wandered into the old state house, now the court house, and upstairs into a big room where a group of attorneys and officials were gathered, talking politics and telling stories. A story was in progress as I sidled in, and it was being told most graphically by a great young attorney, a man of extraordinary height, who was sitting in the open window. I had hung about to hear him tell stories before and knew his peculiarities. He had a way of working a story up to a climax, then, at its close, rising suddenly from his chair, uplifting his arms and dragging them down with a sweep some dramatic point was made. Then he would drop back into his chair. I stood listening this afternoon, open-mouthed and fascinated. The story-teller went on, reached his climax, rose, threw up his arms and sat back suddenly, not into his chair, as he imagined in his absorption and unconsciousness, but into the open window! He shot backward and outward, but, at the same instant, two enormously long arms shot upward and the outstretched hands with the fingers barely clutched the edge of the sash above! The man drew himself upward and inward with a grim smile upon his face, but the faces of the others in the room were white, and hearts stopped beating. Finally some one spoke: 'Abe, if your arms hadn't been five inches too long, you'd be a dead man!'"

"Somehow, I've never recovered from the effect of that strange scene. I've been afraid of heights and death. Had that man fallen, one of the grandest figures in history would never have loomed to its splendid height. The history of the United States would have been changed. Marry, that man was Abraham Lincoln!"

### Lincoln's Clemency

WRITING on 'Appeals to Lincoln's Clemency,' Mr. Leslie J. Perry says, in a recent issue of the Century, that in all his many-sided aspects Abraham Lincoln is perhaps better understood and more thoroughly appreciated than any other great American, for his life was as open as the day. His heart went out spontaneously to the lowly, whose hopes and aspirations he understood. He was very approachable. With a cause to plead, the meanest as well as the greatest could reach Lincoln's ear at all times. Lincoln hated strife and bloodshed, yet his career culminated in the greatest war of modern times. He was made miserable by the trials and misfortunes of his country, his honest heart was wrung by the civil war and hardship incident to a state of war that were daily brought to his attention in appeal in some form. The terrible need of the hour was the terror of military depots and brutal orders every where. Through appeals to him



PRESIDENT SAVES A LIFE.

many criminals richly deserving punishment were allowed to go free. It was almost impossible at first to secure Lincoln's consent to the execution of a soldier for desertion, and through immunity for this crime the army just after Fredericksburg was actually threatened with dissolution. He could not withstand the agonized tears of fathers, mothers and friends of the condemned; seemingly would not understand why a man who had enlisted to be shot by the enemy, perhaps, should be shot in cold blood by his own friends. In some respects the foregoing would appear to characterize an essentially weak, womanish nature; but Lincoln was far from being a weak man, though easily moved by misery and suffering, and apparently totally free from every sort of prejudice. On occasion he could be as firm as a rock when he thought justice should be vindicated, and especially so when the well-being or lives of the struggling soldier at the front were involved. In cases of the wanton murder of union soldiers it was seldom that an appeal for clemency was successful.

**Intuition, Perhaps.**  
After they had been silent for a long time she timidly asked: "Do you carry a love charm?"

"No," he answered. "Why?"

"Well, I—I don't know, but somehow something seemed to make me think that you must, because—because—oh, dear, you know, I just thought perhaps you must, for I—well, if you don't, of course, no matter."

After he had kissed her for about the twentieth time she looked up into his handsome, manly face and asked: "Alfred, dear, how did you ever guess that I cared for you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

**The Woman of It.**  
Should Jack propose to-night, at every plea I'd laugh, and say to him, 'with manner cool, 'You're wooed and jilted others; as for me, In love I'm much too wise for you to fool!' I'd flay and torture him, I'd laugh and jeer, In proving him presumptuous take delight, And then, should he persist—ah, then, I'd fear I'd answer 'Yes'—should Jack propose to-night!—Town Topics

### OH, SO SUDDEN.



Miss Short—Isn't my name an absurd misfit, Mr. Long?

Mr. Long (thoughtlessly)—Yes, rather. If you could have mine it would be all right, wouldn't it?

Miss Short—Oh Mr. Long, this is so sudden—London Punch.

**His Limitation.**  
"O! I can marry anyone I please," said he, and curled his lip conceitedly. "You'll never marry, then," said Midge, the tease. "For there are none that you could please you see."—Philadelphia Press.

**Her Last Thought.**  
"That female murderer must have been heartless. She went to the gallows as if it were a ball."

"Yes, and almost the last thing she said was that she hoped her dress would hang well."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Society English.**  
"And how is your wife, Mr. Purangton?" I haven't seen her for such a long time."

"Oh, she's nicely. How is Mr. Lohngreen these days?"

"Nicely, thank you, very nicely, indeed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Petticoat Protection.**  
Tippington—I used to hunt, but found it too expensive.  
Biffler—Too expensive?  
Tippington—Yes, every time I went out west my mother-in-law made me add a big lot to my life insurance.—Puck.

**Then and Now.**  
"Wedman, you and your good lady don't seem to get on so well together as you used. How is that?"

"Well, she's a bit changed, old man. At first she was bliss—now she's a blither!"—Ally Sloper.

**He Is Dead Now.**  
Snodgrass—What's become of Tawler? I have not seen him for six months or more. He had one foot in the grave then.

"Savely—He has six feet in now."—Harlem Life.

**That's Right Too.**  
Mrs. Winks—I wonder why it is that people always call a locomotive "she"?

Mr. Binks—I don't know, I'm sure, unless it is because she isn't good for much without a man to run her.—Somerville Journal.

**A Hint from Dad.**  
"Darling, please answer me," he fairly moaned, as he stood in the center of the parlor. "I am on the rack."

"So is your hat," shouted the old gentleman, who had a gallery seat on the stairway.—Tit-Bits.

**After the Proposal.**  
He—Do you think your mother will be surprised?

She—Yes, indeed. She was saying only this afternoon that she didn't believe you'd ever get up the courage to propose.—Judge.

**Velled Sarcasm.**  
Mrs. Wedderly—I wonder why it is that single men are always the most anxious to go to war?

Wedderly—I suppose it's because they don't know what war really is.—Chicago Daily News.

**Correct Information.**  
Johnny is sent to the corner drug store for a box of Dr. Blank's pills. "Anti-bilious?" asks the clerk.

"Oh, no," comes Johnnie's answer, "uncle's sick."—N. Y. Times.

**After the Finish.**  
Jaggles—The fees of fashionable surgeons are something enormous.

Waggles—Yet the autopsy often discloses that they operated for nothing at all.—Town Topics

# Make Known Your Wants!

## If You

Want a Girl, a Situation, or a Salesman!

Want to Rent a House, to Rent a Room, or Rent a Farm!

Want to Sell a House and Lot, to Buy a House and Lot, to Buy a Horse, to Buy a Car, or to Loan Money!

Want to Sell a Carriage, a Boarding Place, to Borrow Money, to Sell Furniture!

Want to Buy a Second-hand Carriage, to Buy Second-hand Furniture!

Want to Find Anything Lost, to Find the Owner of anything!

Want to Save Money, to Make Money, to Go Into Business!

Want to Sell a Business, to Make a Name, Anything at All!

# Advertise IN THE WANT COLUMN

OF . . .

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

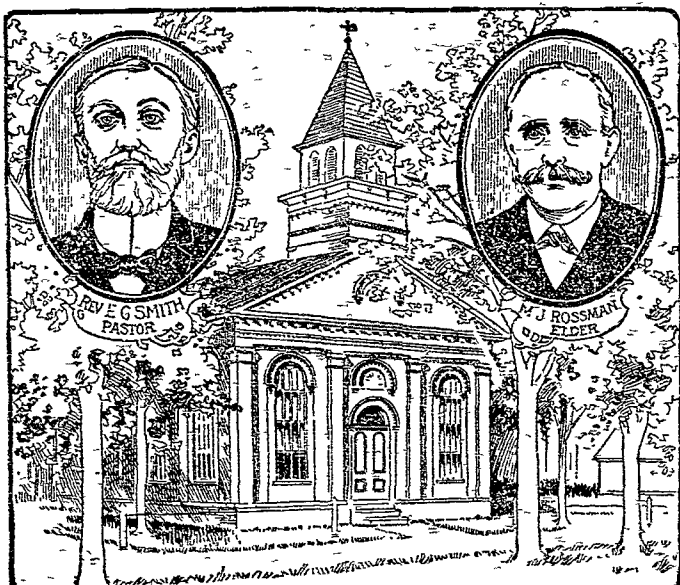
It Costs but 15c for first insertion and then 10c per week and you talk to thousands of people in Wayne, Oakland and Washenaw Counties....ties....

## Try it

Others have and have found what they wanted --Ask them.



# PRESBYTERIAN PASTOR PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



First Presbyterian Church of Greensboro, Ga., and Its Pastor and Elder.

THE day was when men of prominence hesitated to give their testimonials to proprietary medicines for publication. This remains true to-day of most proprietary medicines. But Peru-na has become so justly famous, its merits are known to so many people of high and low stations, that no one hesitates to see his name in print recommending Peru-na.

A dignified representative of the Presbyterian church in the person of Rev. E. G. Smith does not hesitate to state publicly that he has used Peru-na in his family and found it cured when other remedies failed.

Rev. E. G. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Greensboro, Ga., writes:

"Having used Peru-na in my family for some time it gives me pleasure to testify to its true worth. My little boy seven years of age had been suffering for some time with catarrh of the lower bowels. Other remedies had failed, but after taking two bottles of Peru-na the trouble almost entirely disappeared. For this special malady I consider it well worth a specific. As a tonic for weak and worn-out people it has few or no equals."

REV. E. G. SMITH.

Mr. M. J. Rossman, a prominent merchant of Greensboro, Ga., and an elder in the Presbyterian church of that place, writes:

"For a long time I was troubled with catarrh of the kidneys and tried many remedies, all of which gave me no relief. Peru-na was recommended to me by several friends, and after using a few bottles I am pleased to say that the long looked for relief was found and I am now enjoying better health than I have for years. It is certainly a grand medicine."

Hon. S. D. McNery, United States Senator from Louisiana, says the following in regard to Peru-na:

The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen—Peru-na is an excellent tonic. I have used it sufficiently to say that I believe it to be all that you claim for it.—S. D. McNery.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Louie Root has gone to California to go into business.

Martin Phelps of North Farmington visited at Jas. Shaw's Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Penfield leave Tuesday for an extended trip through the south.

Wm. Sessions, a former old resident of this place, is visiting his brother, James.

Miss Pauline Maier will attend the Junior hop at Ann Arbor tonight as a guest of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity.

Miss Minnie Sea of Detroit visited Northville friends last week. They were glad to see Miss Sea. We suppose if we went to see Miss Sea, we would have to go to Sea, to see her, but not to sea. See?—Adrian Press.

## School Notes.

"Motto" Genes is nothing but labor and diligence.

Some new wall decorations brighten room 4.

The patriotic song books donated by the G. A. R. post are in constant demand.

Section I of the eighth grade won the horse shoe last week in the spelling contest.

A fine new book case and cupboard found its way into the first grade room this week.

Mary Freydl who has been doing work in the eighth grade for some time has left for her home in Ohio.

A debate between representatives of the Plymouth and Northville high schools is expected to take place at an early date.

Miss Maier, teacher of the fifth and sixth grades, has placed pretty crayon sketches of the National flag and American eagle on the board in her room.

The eighth grade is preparing for a debate to take place this Friday afternoon on the question—Resolved that Washington did more for the nation than Lincoln.

The botany students started some squash seeds to germinating and inside of five days had the pleasure of seeing the plants up, some having made the surprising growth of three and four inches.

Perhaps it is not generally known that we have a dining room in connection with our building. We have, and it is a cherry sight to see the thirty five or forty little people all seated in nice order and enjoying the noon lunch. Our entire room is what formerly was the old laboratory which has been supplied with seats and makes a very comfortable place for the purpose.

## Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

"Young Cornett" is to be the star attraction at the Whitney Opera House next week in connection with the new farce comedy, "A Stranger in a Strange Land." There will be the usual matinees daily except on Wednesday.

## Lyceum Theatre—Detroit.

The Royal Lilliputians will present at the Lyceum Theatre next week, commencing the evening of Feb. 9th, the spectacular farce comedy, "The Merry Widow." It is from start to finish there is nothing but fun—lively, roasting, whole some fun. There is a wealth of fine scenery, surprising musical effects and a host of well costumed and beautiful maidens.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough caused by attack of lagrippe. It heals the lungs. Murdock Bros.

The original idea of the steam engine is commonly said to have been suggested by the Marquis of Worcester, in his "Century of Inventions," A. D. 1663.

She was sitting up with a sick man. No professional nurse was she. Simply sitting up with her love-sick lover. Giving him Rocky Mountain Tea. Murdock Bros.

## Worse Looking Than He Felt.

Baboon—Me boy, you look as if you had just stepped out of a fashion plate. Crinkleton—That so? I knew I had rheumatism, but I didn't suppose I was as stiff as that!—Harlem Life.

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can soon be broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. Murdock Bros.

## Reduced Rates to Detroit.

The Pere Marquette railroad company offers greatly reduced rates and rapid transit between Northville and Detroit.

Single Trip Tickets \$ .35  
Round Trip Tickets .70  
50 Ride Ticket, good either way, limited to 30 days. 10.00  
50 Ride limited to 30 days between Northville and Plymouth. 2.50

The single and round trip tickets are on sale only at the up town ticket office in B. A. Wheeler's store. The other tickets are on sale at the depot. The Pere Marquette train schedule time is 50 minutes.

H. F. MOULDER, G. P. A.  
FRANK DOLPH, Local Agent.

# A WORD FOR MEN!

## ALL \$15 OVERCOATS ARE NOW \$10

And there's plenty for all comers too—it's not a sale of odds and ends, but of our great and pleasing \$15 line—a most satisfactory selection to choose from.

You'll have no trouble finding your size and as the earlier buyers have the cream to select from—we would suggest if you want to get the best, that you come early—the earlier the better. Every coat is a bargain which means a loss of profit to us but a real gain to you.

## R. H. Traver Co.,

171, 173, 175 Woodward Ave.

DETROIT.

## Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the council was held Monday night. Present: President Johnson, Councilmen Knapp, Fern, Kohler, Stanley, Parsons. Following bills were introduced and ordered paid:  
M. S. Ambler lumber \$ 60  
Elect. Sup. & Eng. Co 15 47  
Elect. Appliances Co 15 10  
Hoeking Fuel Co coal 164 67  
Kenth & Armstrong Co 1 12  
J. H. Stearns mfg. 1 12  
T. J. Perkins dry goods 2 06  
S. W. Wilkinson salary 66 66  
B. Wilkerson salary 40 00  
Jas Cook labor 23 55  
Chas. Elliott, dray 40  
Fire Dept 7 40  
A. Bunk, St. Com 2 28  
Am. Elect. Co 72  
B. Cohen, bunting 1 25  
Mr. Wilkinson was granted more time to make his report on electric power.  
Council adjourned. M. S. NICHOLS, Clerk.

## C. G. Jerkes' Attorney, Northville.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the probate office in the City of Detroit on the twenty-ninth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and two. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of EDWARD P. KELLOGG deceased. Flora E. Kellogg Sackett, administratrix of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered that the fourth day of March next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. DURFEE  
(A true copy) Judge of Probate.  
HENRY S. HULBERT Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the probate office in the City of Detroit on the seventeenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and two. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of FRED MICHAEL, deceased. Ca reading and filing the petition of Minnie Weisser praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Fernie L. White or some other suitable person. It is ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. DURFEE  
(A true copy) Judge of Probate.  
HENRY S. HULBERT Register.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the sixth day of June, 1895, executed by George S. Hooper at Redford, Wayne County, Michigan, to William J. Emmons of Iowa City, State of Iowa, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the County of Wayne on the 9th day of December, 1895, in Liber 362, of mortgages on page 153, and directed William J. Emmons having died on the 11th day of July, 1900, intestate and Amron Whitehead having been appointed on the 20th day of January, 1902, administrator of the estate of William J. Emmons deceased, in Michigan and having filed the required bond and entered upon his duties as such administrator, I now acting as such administrator, and there being now due and unpaid upon the note secured by said mortgage for principal and interest the sum of two hundred and seventy-nine and nineteen one hundredths dollars and the further sum of thirty dollars as an attorney's fee provided in said mortgage together with the costs of foreclosure and expenses having been paid in full at law or in equity to recover the same or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale in said mortgage contained is now operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed and the premises thereon described will be sold according to law at public auction to the highest bidder at the Griswold Street entrance of the City Hall in the City of Detroit, Michigan, (that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) on Tuesday the 22nd day of April, 1902, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day. The mortgaged premises to be sold are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: Lot two hundred and sixty-six (266) and the south half of lot two hundred and sixty-seven (267) of Moore's Field's Subdivision of P. C. sixty-seven (67) north of Fort street according to the plat thereof recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Wayne in Liber seven of plats on page sixty-two (62) all in the Township of Springwells, Wayne County, Michigan.  
Dated January 21, 1902.  
ALMERON WHITEHEAD,  
Administrator of the estate of William J. Emmons, deceased.  
PATTERSON & PATTERSON,  
Attys for Admin.  
Business Address, Pentac, Mich.

## From Mrs. Perry.

I am now able to work so will serve lunches at the counter again. I will make pie and cakes on short notice; also you will find on hand Home made Doughnuts and Cookies. I shall be glad to see old patrons again. Anyone wishing a pie or cake will kindly leave their order the evening before.

MRS. J. F. PERRY.

Lunch Counter in the rear of J. F. Perry & Co's Grocery.

## Our Annual Clearing Sale

of all goods began December 10, and we are offering a large line of LAUREL STOVES and RANGES with this sale. Call and examine same; and also ask for Our Fine Calendar for 1902.

## GEORGE A. STEWART

143 Grand River Ave.

DETROIT, MICH.

# ABOUT AUCTION BILLS!

A Good Auctioneer like to see his name on a neat, attractive auction bill. "Any old thing" won't do. A neat, attractive bill with new type and cuts brings a crowd and a good auctioneer can do the rest. Poor and unattractive bills bring a poor, no-money crowd and the auctioneer is blamed when in reality it is the printer's fault. We're up-to-date. We put up the attractive kind of bills and they cost no more than the other kind. We also give the auction and the auctioneer a good "send off" in The Record—that's free.

## The Record Printery,

Northville, Mich.

Opera House Building.

## What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.  
Ons—40c.  
Corn in ear—25c. Shelled corn—50c.  
Baled hay per ton—\$10.  
Baled straw per ton—\$5.  
Cattle—\$2.75 to \$4.25.  
Sheep—\$2.25 to \$3.00.  
Lemons—\$2.50 to \$3.50.  
Hogs live—\$4.75 to \$5.75.  
Beef hides—5 1/2c per lb.  
Veal calves live—3c to 3 1/2c per lb.  
Dressed hogs—\$6.50 to \$7.25.  
Eggs—22c. Butter—17c and 18c.  
Poultry live  
Turkeys, young and plump—8c.  
Geese, young and plump—8c.  
Ducks, young and plump—6c.  
Spring chickens—7c.  
Hens—6c.

## THORNTON'S MILK ROUTE

delivers to customers daily

Pure  
STERILIZED  
MILK.  
Sweet and Sour Cream furnished on Application.  
All Kinds of Fancy Creams.  
Milk from one cow especially for Infants.  
Ice Cream by the Gallon supplied on order.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner Wm. and Main streets. Office hours: 12:00 to 2:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Telephone 391.

DR. T. B. BLAIR, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence at Main street. Office hours: 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 491.

DR. R. M. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office South building Main street. Office hours: 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 491.

DR. F. CARPENTIER, DENTIST. Office at Wm. and Main street. Preservation of teeth.

EXCURSIONS TO DETROIT.  
MEMBER'S PRICES. Round trip \$1.00. Single trip .50. Rates good to and from Detroit. Leave Northville 8:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Every Saturday. Leave Detroit 8:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Every Saturday.  
DETROIT, MICH.

PATENTS.  
For a full and complete list of patents and descriptions of the same, apply to the undersigned. He will also prepare and prosecute applications for patents. Address: Wm. and Main street, Northville, Mich.  
Milo B. Stevens & Co., Attorneys,  
Whitney Opera House Bldg., DETROIT.

## Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

## At THE Northville Greenhouses

you can secure everything desirable in the line of

## CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS.

In this is J. M. DIXON, Propr.

## NORTHVILLE.

### Purely Personal.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If contributors, or are visiting elsewhere drop a line to the effect in the Northville Record in the postoffice.]

R. H. Porter returned Tuesday from his Blissfield visit.

Robt Chamberlain of Wixom visited friends here Monday.

Mrs. Susie Holmes is visiting Wixom friends this week.

Miss Kudy of Wayne recently visited at Mrs. Alice Ditch's.

F. Hazen and wife of Wixom were in town and Mrs. J. P. Dunham Tuesday.

E. Palmer of Scottville, Mich. is spending the week here with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Fred Porter and Mrs. Joseph Major of Wixom visited friends in town Saturday.

Mrs. Grace Lowden returned home Saturday after a month's stay with her sister in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Jessie Ely and Floyd Myers of Detroit spent Sunday among Northville friends and relatives.

Mrs. Perrigo of Detroit and Mrs. Madison of Wixom were guests of their sister, Mrs. Della Harmon, this week.

Mrs. Frank Black and Mrs. Chas. Walters were called to Canada last week Saturday by the serious illness of their mother.

Mrs. James Thomas, who was called to the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Murdock, returned to her home in Detroit Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Diserens have lately moved from New York to Boston where he has a nice position with a big machine company.

G. H. Mumpsted and mother, Mrs. Geer, and sister, Mrs. Ida Bell, of Port Huron were here to attend the funeral of the former's brother, L. Mumpsted.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas Taylor left Saturday for their new home in Detroit, much to the regret of Northville people. Mr. Taylor has secured a nice position in the city.

Ed Burnam of the U. S. fish commission went to Port Huron Saturday with a lot of adult fish, which were to go to Chicago for that place for exhibition purposes.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

# Gigantic Sale of Ladies' Cloaks

Last week we purchased nearly One thousand Ladies' Outer Garments from a manufacturer who over-estimated his January business, and was glad to unload at our own terms. Every garment in the lot was made within the last 30 days, therefore the latest up-to-date style. The assortment includes:

**Raglans, Newmarkets, Automobiles, Cloth Capes, Plush Capes, Astrachan Fur Capes, Velour Blouses and Seal Plush Jackets** This entire purchase together with **All Cloth Garments**

on our racks, are now  
**OFFERED IN TWO LOTS**

at the lowest prices ever named for equal goods.

## Lot 1—

\$10, \$12.50 and \$15 Garments—  
Raglans, Newmarkets,  
27 and 42-inch  
Automobiles

**\$5**

## Lot 2—

\$20, \$25 and \$35 garments—  
all the latest styles—all  
sizes—all fabrics and  
colors

**\$10**

With hundreds and hundreds to select from—you'll have no trouble in finding a Cloak that suits your requirements and preference in every way. Don't delay, for great as is the assortment, it will soon become broken under the great selling now going on.

# PARDRIDGE & WALSH

Majestic Building, City Hall Square, Detroit.

## These Sudden Changes....

in fall weather—produce croup and colds, whether you want them or not. If neglected they lead to Catarrh and Lung Trouble. The Greatest Variety of the Best Remedies for these troubles is to be found at our store. Call in and we will help you select the proper one for your case.

## MURDOCK BROTHERS

...DRUGGISTS...  
62 Main Street, Northville.

## The Griswold House

POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS.  
Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.  
COOL, GRAND, RIVER & GRISWOLD ST.

## IF YOU WANT

A HIGH-GRADE  
of ICE CREAM or  
FANCY CREAMS  
AND ICES

order from

**Benton's Dairy**

Milk and Cream 50 to 100 per  
cent above the legal test.

**G. C. BENTON.**

## MILLER'S Meat Market.

FRESH,  
SALT and  
SMOKED

...MEATS...

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

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

Lent begins next week.

Mrs. Jacob Crommer is quite ill, also Mrs. E. H. Roberts.

Born January 31 to Mr. and Mrs. Souvey a pair of girls.

The six inch fall of snow Saturday night has made nice sleighing again.

Special meeting of Orient chapter No. 77 O. E. S. for work this Friday evening.

Mrs. John Murdock, who has been very ill at the home of her brother, A. K. Dolph, is slowly improving.

Three orators from the Plymouth High-school will debate with three from the Northville school here Feb. 28.

The council will hold a special meeting sometime this month to arrange for the annual village registration and election.

Mrs. J. M. Armstrong underwent an operation at one of the Detroit hospitals last week and is now improving in health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crommer entertained about twenty of their young friends Friday evening. A dainty lunch of ice cream and cake was served and all report a very pleasant time.

The United railway's dispatcher's office has been moved from Farmington Junction to Royal Oak from whence suburban cars on the Northville, Orchard Lake, Pontiac and Oxford lines will be engineered.

In renewing her subscription Mrs. Everett Flint makes the following timely suggestion: "Would like to suggest to Mr. Clarkson the next time he goes seeking biblical information he make inquiries of women instead of men."

A special communication of Northville lodge No. 186 F. & A. M. will be held Monday evening, Feb. 10. It is necessary that there is a full attendance in order to complete arrangements for the Detroit visit. Oysters will be served after the work.

Mr. Shafer contemplates remodeling the opera house over into a hall with possibly a stage in one end and it will no longer be for rent until that work is finished. Mr. Lanning is drawing up the plans, but just how it will be fixed or for what purpose is not yet decided.

None of the holidays of this year fall on Sunday. Those generally observed are as follows: Decoration day will fall on Friday; independence day on Friday; thanksgiving always comes on Thursday; Christmas will be a day later in the week than last year, on Thursday, labor day, the first Monday in September, will fall on the first day of the month; St. Patrick's day will come on Monday.

Valentines at W. I. Becker's. Largest stock; lowest prices.

The sky looks bluer, the sun shines brighter, a feeling of youth and strength creeps over the soul after taking Rocky Mountain Tea made by the Madison Medicine Co. 35 cts. Murdock Bros.

The bear certainly saw his shadow Sunday, and here goes for six weeks more of trouble.

The Women's club will meet at the home of Mrs. O. M. Thrasher next week Friday, Feb. 14.

The last entertainment probably ever to be seen in the Northville Opera House will be that given by the Presbyterian Ladies Aid society next week Friday night.

The meeting of the Executive committee of the State Agricultural society called for Feb. 11 has been postponed to Feb. 18 at Hodges House, Pontiac, 9:00 o'clock a. m.

Parties representing a cannery factory were here last week looking over Northville as a desirable place for locating such an industry. It was intimated that a site would be all that would be asked but it is since learned that a stock company would necessarily have to be organized here.

The Northville pupils of the seventh grade have challenged those of the ninth grade to a spelling contest. The preliminaries concerning how long they shall spell, how much they shall spell and when they shall spell are being considered. In the meanwhile they are having a spell of weather.—Adrian Press

Mrs. Angell of Salem who was caring for Jas. Doane when he died of pneumonia week before last died last week herself of the same disease and now Mr. Doane's son-in-law, W. B. Mosher, is seriously ill with the same disease. Mr. Mosher is well known in Northville as well as Salem and his recovery is earnestly hoped for.

McKinley exercises were held by the Methodist Sunday-school Sunday Supt. F. R. Beal delivered a short but instructive address on "McKinley the Boy" and told of the vast opportunities open before every boy and girl of today. Special music was furnished for the occasion. Lincoln exercises will be held next Sunday.

Daniel D. McInosh of Plymouth through his attorneys, Vinberg & Voorhes, has filed a declaration against the Detroit, Plymouth & Northville railway, claiming \$10,000 damages for personal injuries alleged to have been incurred from a fall from a car roof while removing a trolley wire in the village of Northville last summer.

The Michigan farmer, says the Fenton Independent, who is hanging on to his potatoes for the higher prices, would do well to see what he is up against. For instance, the lowest freight rate on potatoes to the eastern market is 54 cents, while the rate from European shipping points, from whence shiploads of potatoes are now coming, is 24 cents. A difference of 30 cents on freight means something for the Michigan grower in competition with the foreign producer.

Now is the time if you want to sell your farm. Call on or address E. N. Fausage, Plymouth, Mich. 22wsp.

Reader—You will confer a lasting favor and receive a reward, if you will report the name of dealers trying to sell you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. Murdock Bros.

Mrs. Jesse Clark is quite seriously ill.

Miss Myrtle Phillips is ill with tonsillitis.

Mrs. Wilkins has been on the sick list the past week.

The Farmers' institute at Farmington will be held Feb. 11 instead of Feb. 13.

Tuesday night was probably the coldest of the year. Wednesday morning it was easily ten below zero.

Mrs. Will Fry was injured by falling on an icy pavement last Saturday and now she is additionally afflicted with mumps.

Those who intend to subscribe to the McKinley memorial fund are requested to leave the amounts at the postoffice this week. The names will be published next week.

It is expected that Rev. Mr. Jerome will occupy his pulpit as usual Sunday. If this weather keeps on till then it is to be hoped he will have a red hot sermon on tap.

T. G. Richardson has leased his two farms west of the village to Joe Miller and will dust the hay seeds off his clothes for a few years, and maybe forever, and give his attention to the dairy business.

The O. E. S. pedro party last week was a decided success, about eighty couple being present. The prizes were captured by Mr. Fisk and Mrs. Hueston. The trophy awards went to Mr. Freydl and Mrs. T. S. Mardock.

Frank N. Clark, Supt. of the Northville U. S. fish station, is applicant for the position of chief of the division of fish culture in the U. S. Fish Commissioner's office at Washington to succeed Mr. DeRavenell the present incumbent.

The entertainment given in the Methodist church was a fine affair and largely attended. Mr. Burgdener as a reader and impersonator was immense. The organ voluntary by Prof. Burgess and the solo by Miss Buchner were exceptionally pleasing features.

The L. O. T. M.'s pedro party Tuesday night was a very pleasant and successful affair. Notwithstanding the cold night it was attended by about 30 couples. F. N. Perrin and Mrs. Rich were first prize winners and Mrs. Georgia Timham and Jay Cornick were the tail enders.

County Commissioner Yost paid an official visit to the Northville school Wednesday and found everything as snug as a bug. Yost told us confidentially that he hadn't seen so many bright, pretty, icy checked school ma'ams and school children together in a long, long time.

The Courier asks Mr. Neal to explain why "he and others"—the others probably referring to the eleven members from Detroit in the last legislative session failed to pass any thing to reduce taxes. The Record thinks it was because the members were kept so busy passing a bill extending the term of office of the Detroit city Aldermen a couple years and of which measure the publisher of the Courier (who by the way is one of the extended aldermen) was such an earnest champion.

A society of the American Home Guardians was organized here last night by Supreme President H. L. T. Henegans of Mason with 11 charter members. It is a fraternal insurance society for young people. The officers are as follows:

W. P. Hook Fry.  
W. F. G. Richardson.  
W. V. P. Fred Hinman.  
W. C. Anne Fry.  
W. F. R. S. Fred Fry.  
W. T. R. S. Fred Fry.  
W. T. R. S. Fred Fry.  
W. M. Robert Froel.  
W. A. W. Hard Cole.  
W. I. G. Charles Barber.  
W. O. G. Charles Brocker.  
Board Managers—  
Thomas B. Henry.  
H. Stephen Safford.  
George Barber.

## John Martin.

John Martin, a well known and old resident of Meads Mills, died yesterday afternoon. He had but recently returned from a visit in Ohio, where he probably contracted a case of grip which ended fatally. Mrs. Martin died a year or two ago of apoplexy.

Expedition to Maldiv Islands. Prof. Alexander Agassiz is in charge of an expedition to the Maldiv islands in the Indian ocean, which has recently been sent from the Agassiz Museum at Harvard. Professor Agassiz fitted out the expedition and is assisted by W. McMillan Woodworth. They expect to find rare and beautiful coral formations, and will gather as exhaustive a collection as possible.

Genuine 1847 Roger Bros' Knives and Forks \$3.00 dozen at W. I. Becker's.

Lost—State Savings Bank bankbook. Finder please leave at Randall's barber shop or at bank. BERLEIGH RANDALL, Northville.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

## Methodist Church Notes.

"Peprobation" will be the subject of the sermon Sunday morning. The series on "The Last Things" will be continued Sunday evening with a discussion of "The Final State."

## Baptist Church Notes.

Three more were baptized last Sunday evening.

Our Lookout committee is on the lookout now.

The ladies are arranging an elaborate entertainment to be given in the rink, Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th. Remember the date.

About fifty attended the slough social at Mr. Wilson's Monday night and as many more were disappointed because the promised teams did not put in an appearance.

The young lady ushers for Sunday evenings are doing nicely, and while speaking of ushers we hope all will be courteous enough to take the seats assigned them by the ushers, at either morning or evening services.

## Auction Sale of Milch Cows.

Hiram Holmes has rented his farm to Will Stevenson and will have a public auction Tuesday, Feb. 11th, and dispose of 14 milch cows, all good milkers and coming in soon. See bills.

## Fur Work Wanted.

I wish to announce to the public that I am prepared to do all kinds of fur work, such as making over or altering ladies' furs, fur capes, etc., also gloves, mittens, robes and coats made to order or re-lined, at "live and let live" prices. Correspondence relative to the above earnestly solicited. Address W. B. Mosher, Plymouth, Mich. R. R. No. 1.

## Low Rates to the Northwest Via Pere Marquette R. R.

During the months of March and April very low rates for Settlers will be made by the Pere Marquette R. R. from all stations to points in Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. For full particulars, and information as to routes, rates, etc. call on any agents or address: BLAINE GAVETT, District Pass Agt., Detroit, Mich.

## A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 50 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. MCARDOCK BROS. GLOUCESTER.

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

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

FOR RENT—Good house in Northside. Apply to C. J. Ball.

FOR RENT—House in Bealtown. Apply to W. P. Johnson. 23wsp.

FOR SALE—Baled straw. Apply to W. P. Johnson. 23wsp.

FARM FOR RENT—60 acres 1 1/2 miles west of Salem. Inquire of Mrs. E. A. Roe, Cady street, Northville. 23wsp.

LARGE FOR SALE—180 acres one mile north of Salem along P. M. railway. Inquire of A. C. Northrop, Northville. 23wsp.

WANTED—Carpenters and tin builders, steady work. American Car & Laundry Co. Refs. Adv. Detroit. 23wsp.

FOR SALE—Old pipes or tubing under carpet, etc. B. B. Butler for hire or in inquiry. Write Record office.

TO EXCHANGE—100 acres near Gray, Colorado to exchange for Northville property. Inquire at Record office.

FOR SALE—Pennsular Round Heating Stove, Large size and good as new. Bargain. Apply at Record office.

FOR SALE—11 thoroughbred Bull Leachin pullets and 74 Cockerhens. Apply to John Schultz, Base Line road, Northville. 23wsp.

FOR SALE—Folding bath tub and tank with heater attachment. But little used. Cost \$25 and now \$10. Inquire at Record office. 23wsp.

FARMERS, TAKE NOTICE—When buying a fence why not buy the best and cheapest as to quality. For prices call on or address the local agent, W. D. Worthington, Northville, Mich. 17, 12p.

## Wood Wanted.

WANTED—30 cords of green wood cut 36 inches long to be delivered before April 1st. Apply to W. D. Worthington, Northville, Mich. 17, 12p.

## Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards, Monograms.

Work Guaranteed Equal to Tiffany's at about half the cost.

The Record Printery  
Opera House Bldg  
Northville, Michigan

## GREAT REDUCTION IN

## Plated Table Ware.

We are closing out our stock of Towle Mfg. Co's Plated Table Spoons, Dess. Spoons, Medium and Dess. Forks. Prices on these goods range from \$3 to \$4.50 a set. They are the very best Plated Goods on the Market and Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

To close out we will give you 1-2 off regular price, which brings it below actual wholesale cost.

Engraving Extra.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Jewelry and Bookellers

NORTHVILLE

## DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?

Why! Didn't you know you could buy Groceries cheaper at the Cash Store than any place in town? Just go there and inquire their prices and you'll see.

We will also run a Saturday night delivery. This will give the workingman a chance to get the benefit of low prices. Get our prices on goods before buying.

**FRY BROTHERS**  
CASH STORE, NORTHVILLE.

## NEIGHBORHOOD

### Novi News.

Glen Shurtliff has the mumps.  
J. L. Becker was in Wisconsin last week.

L. Miller was a Detroit visitor over Sunday.

The Pedro club will meet tonight at Mr. Bennett's.

Frank Becker was a Detroit and Pontiac visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Richardson were at New Hudson Friday night.

The shadow social at W. L. Simmons' Saturday night was a decided success.

Mrs. J. J. Smith and daughter Hazel Coates spent Saturday in Detroit.

Fred Dodge was given a surprise last Friday night in honor of his birthday.

Mrs. Van Atta and daughter Blanch of Emory visited Mrs. W. D. Stark last week.

The West Novi school took in a little over \$5 at their social last Friday night.

Mrs. Alice Flint had the misfortune to fall on the ice last Wednesday and injured herself quite badly.

Mrs. Nellie McIntyre of Detroit, who had been visiting Mrs. Seymour Brown, returned home this week.

The West Novi Pedro club was pleasantly entertained at the home of Wm. Wait last Thursday night.

Mrs. J. Munn and Miss Ruth Munn of Salem and Mrs. J. C. Dunham and Miss Blanche Dunham of Northville attended Lyceum last Saturday evening.

The ladies of the West Novi Bible class study will hold their regular meeting next week Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Pearsall.

A reward of \$100 is offered by L. D. West of Novi for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who set fire and burned his barn on the night of Jan. 11, 1902.

The Oakland County Teachers' association will meet in Pontiac March 1st. They will be addressed by Superintendent of Public Instruction Fall; Patrick Kelly, member of the state board of instruction, and Clyde McGee, superintendent of schools at Farmington.

Program for W. N. D. C. for Feb. 8, 1902:

Singing—Club.  
Secretary's report.  
Miscellaneous business.  
Roll call by current events.  
Music—N. A. Clapp.  
Recitation—Perry Miles.  
Select Reading—Miss Zellman.  
Recitation—Carl Witt.  
Improvisation—Mrs. Jas. Clapp.  
Recitation—Amy Herbert.  
Historical Talk—Dr. Pratt.  
Recitation—Lillian Regard.  
Answers to queries.  
Recess.  
Collection of queries.  
Question—Resolved that the people of the U. S. should make no pub-

lic demonstration upon the occasion of Prince Henry's visit to the U. S. and that no public money should be appropriated for entertaining the prince and defraying his expenses.

Lewis T. Magley of Novi, charged with statutory assault, was acquitted by a jury in the circuit court at Pontiac Tuesday afternoon at the direction of Judge Smith. It was shown by evidence that the girl who is complainant in the case is more than 16 years of age. Magley was immediately rearrested on the charge of seduction.

Following is the program for the Novi Literary and Debating club for tonight:

Music—Hazel Coates.  
Roll call—Quotations.  
Secretary's report.  
Business.  
Recitation—Charlie Dear.  
Music—Mae Dear.  
Recitation—Herman Smith.  
Reading—Miss Hubbard.  
Recitation—Mrs. Anna Rice.  
Improvisation—J. M. McVicar.  
Music—W. D. Flint.  
Recitation—Mrs. H. Richardson.  
Music—Harry Miller.  
Recess.  
Question—Resolved that men of thought have been more beneficial to the world than men of action.

**Wixom News.**  
W. T. Danton is on the sick list.

The Wright family have a brand new organ.

Harry Sibley spent a part of last week in Detroit.

Mrs. C. M. Beebe was a Pontiac visitor over Sunday.

Miss Susie Holmes of Northville is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Clark, this week.

Mrs. J. J. Madison and daughter, Anna, were Walled Lake callers Saturday.

Robt. Chamberlain and Mrs. J. G. Madison were Northville visitors Monday.

Frank Allen of Clarenceville visited Wixom relatives from Monday until Wednesday.

Mrs. James Clapp and daughter, Ruth, were the guests of the former's parents part of last week.

Mrs. L. C. Ferrigo, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Chamberlain for the past two weeks, returned to Detroit Monday.

**Millions Put to Work.**  
The wonderful activity of the new century is shown by an enormous demand for the world's best workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. For constipation, sick headache, biliousness or any trouble of stomach, liver or kidneys, they're unrivaled. Only 24c at Geo. S. Hueston's drug store.

**Farmington News.**  
Mrs. Wm. Groves has been quite sick.

Geo. Wilson is Mr. Wagner's new clerk.

The school now possesses a fine new globe.

Jennie Daines is having a tussle with mumps.

Wm. Daines is now giving the mumps a trial.

Fred Stannion is now working on the local freight.

Owen Botsford has been home from Detroit for a vacation.

"Hank" Thomas of Farmington visited his parents here this week.

Mrs. C. W. Botsford who has been very sick with mumps is now better.

Miss Inez Botsford of Detroit visited her sister, Edna, here this week.

Theodore Drake was in attendance at the Northville chapter meeting last week.

Fred Cook who has been visiting friends in Lansing and St. Johns has returned home.

Job. G. Frances has bought the Frank D. Clark old homestead now occupied by E. R. Edwards.

William Groves and family were entertained Sunday at Franklin's the guests of Joseph Gravin and wife.

Mrs. L. C. Philbrick has so far recovered from her recent and serious illness as to be able to be around again.

Rev. Mr. Russell of Franklin is assisting Rev. F. A. Armstrong in the special meetings being held this week in the Methodist church.

Miss Mame Hatton of the Farmington school was on the sick list this week and her brother, Emory, visited her this week.

Rev. Lee McCollister who was to have preached in the Universalist church last Sunday postponed his engagement until next Sunday when he will hold service at the usual hour of 3:00 o'clock.

The store now occupied by C. F. White is going to be remodeled and used for an office in connection with the Warner store. Mr. White has not yet decided just where he will locate his business.

Would you hardly believe it? It's a fact though! Our Farmington editor with a company of friends went hunting Saturday and he actually shot so many rabbits that he had to hire a delivery wagon to bring them home and distribute them to his friends.

**Livonia News.**  
Mrs. Will Zona is very sick.

Rural mail delivery started here Saturday.

A runaway Tuesday morning caused some excitement at the Center but no one was hurt.

Latest reports say Joe Jackson is doing nicely at the Wayne hospital and his hand will not be amputated.

Harry Peck is still confined to the house with mumps and in fact to his bed the most of the time. He has been very sick but we hope he is on the gain now and will soon be around again.

**Salem News.**  
Mrs. Philo Rich is suffering from heart trouble.

One of Bert Stanbro's horses was kicked quite badly this week.

Adolph Giger is the new janitor at the Baptist church this year.

The roads are badly drifted and travel is next to an impossibility.

Miss Jennie Stevens is assisting in the home of Will Mosher during the illness of Mr. Mosher and wife.

Will Mosher who has been so very sick with pneumonia received a visit from Past Com. Lehman and Com. Bogart of Northville tent K. O. T. M. who brought a beautiful bouquet of flowers sent by the brethren of the order. It is safe to assert such kindness and remembrance will never be forgotten by either Mr. M. or his family.

**The Last Heard of It.**  
My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house. Says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. It's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable? One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For croup, colds, croup, whooping cough, and all other throat and lung troubles it's a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it."—Murdock Bros.

**Grave of Old Blackbird.**  
Old Blackbird's grave in Nebraska is to be marked with a suitable monument to replace the rotten pole which now calls the traveler's attention to it. The Indian chief was medaled by President Van Buren for his valor in the Black Hawk war and was known throughout the northwest in pioneer days as the "white man's friend."

Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. Murdock Bros.

**Its Chief Use.**  
A little boy, writing a composition on the zebra the other day, was requested to describe the animal and to mention what it is useful for. After deep reflection, he wrote: "The zebra is like a horse, only striped. It is chiefly used to illustrate the letter Z."—American Homes.

**Saved Her Child's Life.**  
"In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by pneumonia, almost to a skeleton," writes W. Watkins of Pleasant Hill, Ga. "A terrible cough set in that in spite of a good doctor's treatment for several weeks grew worse every day. We then tried the new discovery for Consumption and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life. Millions know it's the only sure cure for coughs, colds and lung diseases. Geo. C. Hueston guarantees satisfaction. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottles free."

**The Toothbrush Plant.**  
One of the most curious plants in the world is the toothbrush plant, a species of creeper which grows in Jamaica. By cutting a piece of the stem and fraying the ends the natives make a toothbrush.

**What Pauperism Costs.**  
England spends \$8,400,000 a year on her paupers. Scotland £900,000. Ireland £1,400,000. France spends less than £1,500,000.

**A Night Alarm.**  
Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brass cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three year old girl had a severe case of croup, the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Refuse substitutes. Murdock Bros.

**Monument to a Joan of Arc.**  
In the Russian town of Jelabuga there was recently unveiled a monument to a local Joan of Arc. Her name was Nadyeshnada Andreyevna Durova, and she died in 1866, age 83 years. Impelled by patriotism she had, as a young woman, enlisted in the army and distinguished herself by bravery, especially in the war of 1812. Subsequently she became a novelist, and her books, filled with descriptions of war scenes, became very popular.

**How Are Your Kidneys?**  
Dr. Hobbs' Spargan Pills cure all kidney troubles. Add. Germania Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

**Took Only Pop.**  
The best citizens of Girard, La., "hung a nigger" for stealing a bottle of soda-pop. If he had stolen a bottle of whisky he would no doubt have been barbecued.

**Saved Him From Torture.**  
There is no more agonizing torture than pneumonia. The constant coughing and burning make life intolerable. No person is comfortable. The torture is increasing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quins at once. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, all kinds of wounds it is unequalled. J. S. Gerall, St. Paul, Ark., says: "From 1865 I suffered with the protruding, bleeding piles and could find nothing to help me until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Beware of counterfeits. Murdock Bros.

**Rapid Transit.**  
"What's the matter?" asked the conductor on the small southern railroad. "Lose your ticket out the window?" "Yes," replied the passenger. "I'll get off and go back for it." "But look here! We can't wait for you." "You don't have to. Just keep on at this speed and I'll catch up to you."—Philadelphia Press.

**A Legacy of the Grip.**  
Is often a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Geo. S. Hueston.

**Mecca for Southern Negroes.**  
It is said by a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun that West Virginia is rapidly becoming more and more the mecca of the negroes of the South. The climate of this state, as a whole, is congenial to this race, and the great coal and coking industries in operation in almost every county, together with the extensive railroad construction being carried on, furnish ready as well as lucrative employment for negro laborers, of whom 15,000 are employed in the mines.

**A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.**  
Mr. W. W. Baker of Plainview, Neb., writes, "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did and thanks be to this great remedy it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it. Murdock Bros."

**The People of Prussia.**  
Prussia, on December 1, 1900, according to the official census figures, had 54,472,509 inhabitants, of whom 16,971,425 were males and 17,501,084 females. The kingdom contained 21,817,577 Protestants, 12,113,670 Catholics (including Greek Orthodox), 139,127 members of other Christian sects and 392,322 Jews.

**Clerk's Wise Suggestion.**  
"I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. Mead, leading pharmacist of Attleboro, Mass. "I was advised to try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I did and with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when I can get to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time, then digestion must be pretty good. I choose Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily. You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests your food. Murdock Bros."

**A Quiet Senator.**  
By all odds the quietest man in the United States senate is Mr. Simon of Oregon, who never makes a speech or enters into debate. He is the smallest man physically in that august body, is always found in his seat, spends his time reading or writing and always votes with the republican leaders.—Chicago Chronicle.

**State of Ohio, City of Toledo.** Linnaeus (Conn.)—Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will on the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

**Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1900.**  
A. W. CLAYSON, Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Instructress of Queen Alexandra.**  
Miss Knudsen, of Copenhagen, Denmark, was the early instructress of Queen Alexandra and taught her to speak and read the English language. Miss Knudsen is to be in England next year at the coronation of her former pupil, in accordance with an invitation given to her in person by Queen Alexandra, when she was last in Denmark and paid a visit to her old governess.

**E. W. Grove**  
is a signature on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

## You Know

Every face possesses some good points—fine eyes, a well-shaped head, a good profile—some characteristic that will show up well in a picture. It is part of our art to look for these good points and to show them in the Photographs we make.

The Framing of a Picture is sometimes almost as difficult as naming the baby. Bring your Picture to Barbour and the task will be made easy.

We Duplicate Orders from Brown's Former Negatives.  
Special Large Portrait Order Closes January 15, 1902.

70 Center Street, NORTHVILLE, MICH. **BARBOUR'S** PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO.

## The Best Coal for the Least Money.

**M. S. AMBLER & CO.**  
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Office Foot Main St. Both Telephones.

## THE MAN IS FOOLISH

who denies himself the comfort of a well-fitting Tailor-Made Suit. The price is but a trifle more than ready-mades. You don't have to go away from Northville to get the right thing at the right price.

**GORDON ALLAN,**

Northville. The Tailor of Experience.

Are You Reading the New Story, "Lost Continent"?

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.

DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## THE GRAPHOPHONE

Prices \$5 to \$150

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

Latest NEW PROCESS Records

SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35

**COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY**

88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

238-240 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.



EXCURSION RATES TO

## FLORIDA

The Bahamas, Cuba, and the SOUTH.

Tickets now on sale.

Apply for Book.

"Winter Trips South."

For further information inquire J. A. WILLIAMSON, Dis. Pass. Agt., Toledo, Ohio.

G. E. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

THROUGH WITHOUT CHANGE FROM DETROIT TO ST. AUGUSTINE DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, LEAVING DETROIT 12:35 NOON; TOLEDO, 2:30 PM.; CINCINNATI, 4:30 PM.; ARRIVING AT ST. AUGUSTINE NEXT EVENING FOR SUPPER.

Enjoy the orange groves, wholesome pine forests, surf bathing, in Florida, or the Mardi Gras celebration in New Orleans, a city of quaint and curious interest.

Michigan's Best Newspaper

## THE DETROIT JOURNAL

... ONE CENT ...

Clean, Bright, Newsy, Accurate and Brimming Full of Latest News and Choicest Literary Matter.

## KICK A DOG

Kick a dog and he bites you.  
He bites you and you kick him.  
The more you kick the more he bites and the more he bites the more you kick. Each makes the other worse.

A thin body makes thin blood. Thin blood makes a thin body. Each makes the other worse. If there is going to be a change the help must come from outside.

Scott's Emulsion is the right help. It breaks up such a combination. First it sets the stomach right. Then it enriches the blood. That strengthens the body and it begins to grow new flesh.

A strong body makes rich blood and rich blood makes a strong body. Each makes the other better. This is the way Scott's Emulsion puts the thin body on its feet. Now it can get along by itself. No need of medicine.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,  
409 Pearl St., New York.  
50c. and \$1. at druggists.



## COLDS--COUGHS

## Grip

BELIEVED IN 5 MINUTES.  
CURED IN 6 HOURS.DR. FENNER'S  
Golden Relief  
and Cough Honey

have not failed in 30 years. 1 tablespoonful of the "Relief" in 2 of water and one of sugar hourly till sweat, then 1 of "Cough Honey." A bath completes the cure. 3 doses generally sufficient. Death will never result from LUNG or THROAT diseases when these two Remedies are PROMPTLY used.

ST-VITUS DANCE. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.  
For Sale by Hueston, Northville.

Who Pays the  
Printer?

When you go around from printer to printer getting bids on a job and then giving it to the lowest bidder, you get an indifferently good job, one with no particularly good points, one that tells no story for you, then who pays the printer?

## YOU DO.

When you pick out a good printer, giving him all your work, educating him to an idea of your needs, and paying a fair price for the work you get, your printed matter (when secured at the Record Printery) necessarily creates a favorable impression for you and for what you offer, and becomes a factor in selling your goods. Then who pays the printer? Your customer.

## HE DOES.

THE NEW YORK  
CLIPPER

Contains a Reliable Record of all the Events in the THEATRICAL WORLD AND THE WORLD OF SPORTS. PUBLISHED WEEKLY. \$4.00 A YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 10c. For Sale by all Newsdealers. SAMPLE COPY FREE. Address NEW YORK CLIPPER, NEW YORK.

Service Resumed  
SEASON 1902

## FLORIDA LIMITED

VIA  
Louisville & Nashville R.R.

TO  
JACKSONVILLE and

ST. AUGUSTINE

AND ALL POINTS IN

## FLORIDA

A DAILY SOLID TRAIN  
Through Coaches, Drawing Room  
Sleepers, Dining Cars

STEAM HEAT PINTSCH GAS  
Fastest and Best Service South

For time tables, maps, rates and Sleeping  
Car reservation, address

C. L. STONE, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

## Florida

Only 33 Hours  
Away via the

## C. H. &amp; D. Ry.

THROUGH  
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS

Detroit to

St. Augustine, Florida

Magnificent Pullman Sleeping Cars  
via Cincinnati, Chattanooga, Atlanta  
and Jacksonville. Through Cars leave  
Detroit at 12:35 noon every

Tuesday,  
Thursday  
and Saturday

reaching St. Augustine the following  
evening. Direct connection is made  
for all Southern Tourist Resorts. For  
particulars regarding rates, etc., ad-  
dress

J. A. WILLIAMSON, D. P. A.  
TOLEDO, OHIO.

## The Lost Continent

By CUTCLIFFE HYNÉ.

Published by Harper &amp; Bros.

Copyright, 1900, by Cutcliffe Hyné.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story of the Lost Continent is the translation of an ancient manuscript found in a cave in the Canary Islands and opens with the installation of Tatho as viceroy of Yucatan, a province of Atlantis, the latter a continent situated in the Atlantic ocean. Tatho succeeds Deucalion, who is recalled by the queen, Phorenice, to help prop the tottering throne. Phorenice, of whom he has heard little, he learns is a crafty and very beautiful woman, having been born the daughter of a swineherd. Although she claims to be a daughter of the gods, she is despised and raised by Deucalion, governor of a province and one of the high priests. She is possessed of a great ambition to rule and while still young deposes him. He attempts to capture her but is unsuccessful and she finally defeats the old king and takes the throne.

CHAPTER II.—Tatho is much surprised when next day Deucalion asks the use of a ship to take him home, believing he had grown rich during his reign, as he (Tatho) would have done and Deucalion is a poor man, having ruled only for the good of the country. Things are different in Atlantis, and selfishness being the universal rule.

CHAPTER III.—When near home they are halted by enemies of Phorenice, who demand the custody of Deucalion. Tatho, the captain, refuses, and a fierce fight ensues, in which he is victorious.

CHAPTER IV.—Deucalion upon his arrival is met with much pomp and ceremony by Phorenice. Although women have realized her powerful influence over others and the fact that he does not immediately fall in love with her evidently piques her. Deucalion notices and the grandeur of the city also the poverty, squalor and starvation, and he learns that it is partly the result of a siege to which the city has been for some time subjected.

CHAPTER V.—Deucalion is taken to the palace and a magnificent feast is spread in his honor. While there are eating, a great man passes the guards and approaches the queen, Deucalion, and makes up to the evil she has caused, feed the starving and restore Atlantis to its former glory. This talk nettles Phorenice and she angrily orders him away. He refuses, and launched a curse that she will be overthrown by the high gods whom she has shamed against. She faces him in a tumult of passion and orders the guards to have him whipped before her. He warns them not to touch him and when one of them does, she falls to the floor, writhing in agony, stricken with a fatal leprosy. Deucalion then silently leaves.

CHAPTER VI.—The same evening Deucalion decides to investigate the siege. He goes into the gates of the city and there finds a captain amusing himself with the populace by throwing prisoners to two huge tigers in the circus between the city walls. Soon after his arrival a girl, who is stripped, is placed in the circus, but with the help of Deucalion she escapes. She tells him that her name is Nais and that he was recalled to become the husband of Phorenice.

CHAPTER VII.—While seeking robes for her in the captain's chambers the floor suddenly drops and Deucalion is quickly seized and bound. He later learns that the besiegers had tunneled under the walls and had accidentally come up under the captain's room, believing they were looking for treasure. He is taken to a small abandoned temple, where Nais, who is the daughter of Deucalion, visits him. She says she has entered into him and will help him to return to the city as soon as darkness arrives, a mutual love having sprung up between them.

"I feel that the only man was gone out of the world—I mean, my lord, the only man who can save Atlantis."

"Your words gave me a confidence. Then you would have me go back and become husband to Phorenice?"

"If there is no other way."

"I warn you I shall do that, if she still so desires it, and if it seems to me that the course will be best. There is no hour for private jukings or dislikings."

"I know it," she said, "I feel it. I have a heart now save only for Atlantis. I have schooled myself once more to that."

"And at present I am in this lone little box of a temple. A minute ago, before you came, I had promised myself a pretty enough fight to signalize my changing of abode."

"There must be nothing of that. I will not have these poor people slaughtered unnecessarily. Nor do I wish to see my lord exposed to a hopeless risk. This poor place, such as it is, has been given to me as an abode, and if my lord can remain decorously till nightfall in a maiden's chamber, he may at least be sore of quietude. I am a person," she added, simply, "that in this camp has some respect. When darkness comes, I will take my lord down to the sea and a boat, and so he may come with ease to the harbor and the water gate."

## CHAPTER VIII.—

## THE PREACHER FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

It was long enough since J had found leisure for a parcel of sleep, and so during the larger part of that day I am free to confess that I slumbered soundly, Nais watching me. Night fell, and still we remained within the privacy of the temple. It was our plan that I should stay there till the camp slept, and so I should have more chance of reaching the seabeach without disturbance.

The night came down wet, with a drizzle of rain, and through the slits in the temple walls we could see the many fires in the camp well cared for, and men and women in skins and rags toasting before them, with steam rising as the heat fought with their wetness. Folk seated in discomfort like this are proverbially alert and cruel in the temper, and Nais frowned as she looked on the inclemency of the weather.

But as the hours drew on the night began to grow less quiet. From the distance someone began to blow on a horn or a shell, sending forth a harsh raucous note incessantly. The sound came nearer, as we could tell from its growing loudness, and the voices of those by the fire made themselves heard, railing at the blower for his disturbance. And presently it became stationary, and standing up we could see through the slits in the walls the people of the camp rousing up from their uneasy rest, and clustering together round one who stood and talked

to them from the pedestal of a war engine.

What he was declaiming upon we could not hear, and our curiosity on the matter was not keen. Given that all who did not sleep went to weary themselves with this fellow, as Nais whispered, it would be simple for me to make an exit in the opposite direction.

But here we were reckoning without the inevitable busybody. A dozen pairs of feet splashing through the wet came up to the side of the little temple, and cried loudly that Nais should join the audience. She had eloquence of tongue, it appeared, and they feared lest this speaker who had taken his stand on the war engine should make scisms among their ranks unless some skilled person stood up also to refute his arguments.

Here, then, it seemed to me that I must be elbowing into my skidish by the most unexpected of chances, but I was firmly minded that there should be no fight, if courage on her part could turn it. "Come out with me," she whispered, "and keep distant from the light of the fires."

"But how explain my being here?"

"There is no reason to explain anything," she said, bitterly. "They will take you for my lover. There's nothing remarkable in that, it's the mode here. But why did not the gods make you ear a beard, and call it even as other men? Then you could have been gone and safe these two hours."

"A smooth chin pleases me better."

"So it does me," I heard her murmur as she leaned her weight on the stone which hung in the doorway, and pushed it ajar; "your chin."

The ragged men outside—there were women with them also—did not wait to watch me very closely. A coarse jest or two flew (which I could have found good heart to have repaid with a sword thrust) and they stepped off into the darkness, just turning from time to time to make sure we followed. On all sides others were pressing in the same direction—black shadows against the night; the rain spat noisily on the camp fires as we passed them; and from behind us came up others. There were no sleepers in the camp now; all were pressing on to hear this preacher who stood on the pedestal of the war engine; and if we had tried to swerve from the straight course, we should have been marked at once.

So we held on through the darkness, and presently came within earshot.

Still it was little enough of the preacher's words we could make out at first. "Who are your chiefs?" came the question at the end of a fierce harangue, and immediately all further rational talk was drowned in uproar.

"We have no chiefs," the people shouted; "we are done with chiefs; we are all equal here. Take away your silly magic. You may kill us with magic if you choose, but rule us you shall not. Nor shall other priests rule. Nor Phorenice. Nor anybody. We are done with rulers."

The press had brought us closer and closer to the man who stood on the war engine. We saw him to be old, with white hair that tumbled on his shoulders, and a long white beard, untrimmed and uncured. Save for a wisp of rag about the loins, his body was unclothed, and glistened in the wet.

But in his hand he held that which marked him caste. With index pointed his sentences, and at times he whirled it about bathing his wet, naked body in a halo of light. It was a wand whose tip burned with an unconsuming fire, which glowed and twinkled and blazed like some star lent down by the gods from their own place in the high heaven. It was the symbol of our Lord the Sun, a credential no one could forge, and one on which no civilized man would cast a doubt.

Indeed, the ragged frantic crew did not question for one moment that he was a member of the Can of Priests, the clan which from time out of numbering has given rulers for the land, and even in their loudest clamors they freely acknowledged his powers.

"You may kill us with your magic, if you choose," they screamed at him. But stubbornly they refused to come back to their old allegiance. "We have suffered too many things these later years," they cried. "We are done with rulers now for always."

But for myself I saw the old man with a different emotion. Here was Deucalion that had seen me yesterday seated on the divan at Phorenice's elbow, and who to-day could denounce me as Deucalion if so he chose. These rebels had expended a navy in their wish to kill me four days earlier, and if they knew of my nearness, even though Nais were my advocate, her cold reasoning would have little chance of an audience now. The high gods who keep the tether of our lives hide their secrets well, but I did not think it impious to be sure that mine was very near the cutting then.

The beautiful woman saw this too. She even went so far as to twine her fingers in mine and press them as a farewell, and I pressed hers in return, for I was sorry enough not to see her more. Still, I could not help letting my thoughts travel with a grim gloating over the fine mound of dead I should build before these ragged, unskilled rebels pulled me down. And it was inevitable this should be so. For of all the emotions that be in the human heart, the joy of trifles

keenest, and none but an old fighter, face to face with what must necessarily be his final battle, can tell how deep this just is embroidered into the very foundations of his being.

But for the time Deucalion did not see me, being too much wrapped in his outcry, and so I was free to listen to the burning words which he spread around him, and to determine their effect on the hearers.

When he had finished came the turning point of my life. At first, like, I take it, everyone else in that crowd, I imagined that the old man, having finished his mission, was making a way to return to the place from which he had come. But he held steadily to one direction, and as that was towards myself, it naturally came to my mind that, having dealt with greater things, he would now settle with the less; or, in plainer words, that having put his policy before the swarming people, he would now smite down the man he had seen but yesterday seated as Phorenice's minister. Well, I should lose that final fight I had promised myself, and that mound of slain for my funeral bed. It was clear that Deucalion was the mouthpiece of the Priests' clan, duly appointed; and I also was a priest. If the word had been given on the Sacred Mountain to those who sat before the Ark of the Mysteries that Atlantis would prosper more with Deucalion sent to the gods, I was ready to bow to the sentence with submission.

That I had regret for this mode of cutting off, I will not deny. No man who had practiced the game of aims could abandon the promise of such a gorgeous final battle without a qualm of longing.

But I had been trained enough to show none of these emotions on my face, and when the old man came up to me, I stood my ground and gave him the salutation prescribed between our ranks, which he returned to me with circumstance and accuracy. The crowd fell back, being driven away by the ineffable force of the symbol, leaving us alone in the middle of a ring. Even Nais, though she was a priest's daughter, was ignorant of the mysteries, and I could not withstand its force. And so we two men stood there alone together, with the glow of the symbol bathing us and lighting up the sea of ravening faces that watched.

The people were quick to put their natural explanation on the scene. "A spy!" they began to roar out. "A spy! Deucalion salutes him as a priest!"

Deucalion faced round on them with a queer look on his grim old face.

"Aye," he said, "this is a priest. If I give you his name, you might have further interest. This is the Lord Deucalion."

The word was picked up and yelled among them with a thousand emotions. But at last they were loyal to their policy, they had decided that Deucalion was their enemy, they had already expended a navy for his destruction, and now that he was singled in by their masses, they lust to tear him into rags with their fingers. But rave and rave though they might against me, the glare from the symbol drove them shuddering back as though it had been a lava stream, and Deucalion was not the man to hand me over to their fury until he had delivered formal sentence as the emissary of our clan on the sacred mount. So the word was not to be let.

The old man faced me and spoke in the sacred tongue, which the common people do not know. "My brother," he said, "which have you come to serve—Deucalion or Atlantis?"

"Words are a poor thing to answer a question like that. You well know all of my record." According to the law of the priests, each ship from Yucatan will have carried home its sworn report to lay at the feet of their council, and before I went to that council, what I did was written plain here on the face of Atlantis."

"We know your doings in the past, brother, and they have found approval. You have governed well, and you have lived aurely. You set up Atlantis for a priest, and served her well, but then you have had no Phorenice to tempt you into change and fickleness."

"You can send me where I shall see her no more, if you think me frail."

"Yes, and lose your usefulness. No, brother, you are the last hope which this poor land has remaining. All other human means that have been

"I am bidding you do your duty. What reason have you for wishing to evade it?"

"I have in my memory the words you spoke in the pyramid, when you came in among the banquettes. 'Phorenice, was your cry, 'while you are yet empress, you shall see this royal pyramid, which you have polluted with your debaucheries, torn tier from tier, and stone from stone, and scattered as feathers before a wind.' It seems that you foresee my defeat."

The old man shuddered. "I cannot tell what she may force us to do. I spoke then only what it was revealed to me must happen. Perhaps when matters have reached that pass she will repent and submit. But in the meanwhile before we use the most desperate weapon of the gods, it is fitting that we should expend all human power remaining to us. And so you must go, my brother, and play your part to the utmost."

"It is an order. So I obey."

"You shall be at Phorenice's side again by the next dawn. She has sent for you from Yucatan as a husband, and as one who (so she thinks, poor human conqueror) has the weight of arm necessary to prolong her tyrannies. You are a priest, brother, and you are a man of convincing tongue. It will be your part to make her stubborn mind see the invincible power that can be loosed against her, to point out to her the utter hopelessness of prevailing against it."

"If it is ordered, I will do these things. But there is a little enough chance of success. I have seen Phorenice, and can gauge her will. There will be no turning her once she has made a decision. Others have tried, you have tried yourself; all have failed."

"Words that were wasted on a maiden may go home to a wife. You have been brought here to be her husband. Well, take your place."

The order came to me with a pang. I had given little enough heed to women through all of a busy life, though when I landed, the taking of Phorenice to wife would not have been repugnant to me if policy had demanded it. But the matters of the last two days had put things in a different shape. I had seen two other women who had strangely attracted me, and one of these had stirred within me a tumult such as I had never before felt among my economies.

To lead Phorenice in marriage would mean a severance from this other woman eternally, and I ached as I thought of it. But though these thoughts floated through my system and gave me harsh wrenches of pain, I did not thrust my puny likings before the command of the council of priests. I bowed before Deucalion and put his hand to my forehead. "It is an order," I said. "If our Lord the Sun gives me life, I will obey."

"Then let us begone from this place," said Deucalion, and took me by the arm and waved a way for us with the symbol. No further word did I have with Nais, fearing to embroil her with these rebels that clustered round, but I caught one glance from her eyes, and that was to suffice for farewell. The dense ranks of the crowd opened, and we walked away between them seatless. Fiercely though they lust for my life, brimming with hate though they made their cries, no man dared to rush in and raise a hand against me. Neither did they follow. When we reached the outskirts of the crowd, and the ranks thinned, they had a mind, many of them, to surge along in our wake; but Deucalion whirled the symbol back before their faces with a blaze of lurid light, and they fell to their knees groveling, and pressed on us no more.

The rain still fell, and in the light of the camp fires as we passed, when the wet gleamed on the old man's wasted beard, and far before us through the dark night loomed the vast bulk of the Sacred Mountain, with the air of eternal fires encircling its crest. I sighed as I thought of the old peaceful days I had spent in its temples and groves.

But there was to be no more of that studious leisure now. There was work to be done, work for Atlantis which did not brook delay. And so when we had progressed far out into the waste, and there was none near to view (save only the most high gods), we found the place where the passage was; whose entrance is known only to the seven among the priests; and there we parted, Deucalion to his hermitage in his dangerous lands, and I by this secret way back into the capital.

(To be continued next week.)

## A Game for Two.

Once upon a time a young gentleman and a younger lady were in a bright parlor in front of a cheerful open fire, with a table between them, playing cards. As they continued to play and chat the table was not so much between them, for they both got nearer the fire and played the game on one corner of the table. They had started in to play euchre, but after an hour and a half they found that they were playing hearts. Moral—We are not always sure what the game is—St. Louis Republic.

## A Fine Dinner Set.

Chariemagne Tower, the American minister to Russia, has had made for him at the celebrated porcelain manufactory of Whalls, Germany, one of the finest dinner sets ever turned out at that establishment. In the blue border is a small oval which shows the "crest" of the ambassador, a tower, and underneath are his initials.

## "C." With a Tail.

The "C" with a tail is the trademark of Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Look for it on the light blue crameled metal box! Each tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, too.

Eureka  
Harness Oil

A good looking horse and a poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination.

Not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the harness soft and pliable, puts in condition to last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

So if you have a harness, use Eureka Harness Oil.

SPENCER OIL CO.

Give  
Your  
Horse a  
Chance!

## PERE MARQUETTE

Jan. 12, 1902

Trains leave Northville as follows:

DETROIT AND EAST.

6:43 a. m. 10:23 a. m. 2:22 p. m. 8:35 p. m.

FOR TOLEDO AND SOUTH.

10:43 a. m. 1:22 p. m. 8:35 p. m.

1:08 a. m. 4:18 p. m. 8:35 p. m.

3:58 p. m. 9:41 p. m. 11:41 p. m.

MINNESOTA LIVING ON MILWAUKEE.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

DETROIT, NORTH AND WEST.

6:43 a. m. 1:15 p. m. 5:58 p. m.

H. P. MOELLER, FRANK DOLPH, G. R. A. Agt. Northville.

DETROIT SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

Time of Trains Passing Carleton.

South Bound No. 1. 9:35 a. m.

South Bound No. 3. 5:40 p. m.

North Bound No. 2. 8:35 p. m.

North Bound No. 4. 9:35 a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday except on Southern Division trains.

Run daily between Lums and Balabridge.

Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:35 a. m., Trenton, 9:05 a. m., Dundee, 10:10 a. m., Adrian, 11:05 a. m., Adams, 12:15 p. m., arrive Springfield, 4:55 p. m., arrive Banbridge, 6:00 p. m.

Train No. 5 leaves Detroit Fort St. Union Station, 4:35 p. m., Trenton, 5:15 p. m., Dundee, 6:20 p. m., Adrian, 1:15 p. m., arrive Banbridge, 8:35 p. m.

Train No. 2 leaves Banbridge 6:30 a. m., Springfield, 8:35 a. m., arrive Springfield, 10:10 a. m., Dundee, 3:30 p. m., Trenton, 4:05 p. m.

Train No. 4 leaves Banbridge 6:40 a. m., Springfield, 8:45 a. m., arrive Springfield, 10:10 a. m., Dundee, 5:45 a. m., Trenton, 10:00 a. m.

Close connections at junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent or address

GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A.  
Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT  
United Railway

Operates all Detroit City Railways

## TIME TABLE

ORCHARD LAKE DIVISION

Formerly Detroit & Northwestern Ry.

In Effect January 27th, 1902.

## Leave Northville

Cars leave Northville for Detroit or Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., and every hour thereafter, until 10:30 p. m. In addition thereto cars leave for Farmington at 11:45 a. m. and 12:45 p. m.

## Leave Detroit

Cars leave Detroit for Northville via Farmington at 6:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. For further information call on nearest agent or address

## FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold sts.

For rates and other information apply to

E. S. HORTON, or Geo. W. Parker, Local Agent, G. E. & P. Agt.

Northville Detroit.

Subject to change without notice.

THE  
WABASHRAILROAD  
AND CONNECTIONS

offer a through DIRECT LINE and RAPID TRANSIT from all points in Michigan to

Sunny Southern California

Bolmy Arkansas and Texas

Health-Giving Hot Springs

Tourists' and Homeseekers' rates to many western points. Direct line with through cars from Chicago and Detroit to

Buffalo Niagara Falls

New York and Boston

Free Reclining Chair Cars on all Trains.

Sleeping cars reserved on application. Apply to your agent, or communicate at once with us.

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

CHICAGO.

## Perrin's

