

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIV. No. 19.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1902

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## TAKE BOTTOM FROM THEIR WELLS

MINE OWNERS DO THAT WITH MINERS.

Deeds for Land Only Calls for Five Feet Deep.

Apropos of some of the statements made by the mine operators during the recent investigation of the Pennsylvania coal strike question, as to the ownership of their homes by many of the miners, Travis Budd, freight clerk and telegraph operator at the Pere Marquette station here, furnishes some interesting points. Mr. Budd, who has formerly spent some time as a telegrapher in the heart of the anthracite mining region, says that when the miners buy those homes so feelingly referred to by the mine owners, as one of the evidences of the comfort and prosperity of the workers, they can only buy the merest crust of the earth. The sections of terra firma called for in the deeds are not only described as to superficial area, but as to cubic contents, in so far as that the buyer's ownership can extend no farther than five feet downward. All the ground below that distance belongs to the mine owners. In consequence of this trifling variation from the usual manner of owning real estate, the householder is at all times exposed to the contingencies of having his cellar indefinitely expended into a coal mine, the bottom removed from his well, or his dwelling place, in imminent danger of collapsing into the lower regions. Thus the Pennsylvania coal miner is apparently not even entitled to the stereotyped "six feet of earth," he can only have five, one way.

## SUDDEN DEATH AT PLYMOUTH.

C. J. Hamilton Died of Apoplexy Monday Night.

Clarence J. Hamilton, Plymouth's well known air rifle manufacturer, died suddenly of apoplexy at his home in that place at 11:30 Monday night. He was only taken ill about 9:30 Monday night and had been about the factory as late as 5:30 that day. He was 53 years of age.

## Saw a "Horrid Man."

Tuesday evening while Mrs Kern and Mrs S V. Miller were enjoying a quiet chat all by themselves at the home of the latter on Wing street, they were somewhat startled at hearing a slight noise at the outer door. Going to investigate, they were considerably more startled at being confronted by a strange man standing in the hall. On seeing them he inquired if Mr. Reed didn't live there, but made no reply when asked to explain his unceremonious entrance, or when peremptorily ordered out, though he took his own time about departing. The ladies were badly scared, but kept up their bluff until he was gone. They do not explain what they did then.

## M. W. A. Officers.

The Modern Woodmen of America, at their regular meeting Dec. 4, elected the following officers for the ensuing year

V. C. — R. Lanning  
W. A. — Ute Tibbitts  
Banker — W. J. Lanning Jr  
Clerk — Claude Walters  
Escort — B. A. Northrop  
Watchman — Henry Kator  
Sentry — Alex. Day  
Physician — Dr. T. S. Murdock

## Mrs. Willis Died Friday.

After a brief illness Mrs. Arvilla Willis, mother of Ralph Willis of this place, died at the home of her son Friday afternoon. She was 67 years of age and formerly resided in Farmington, where the burial took place on Monday. Rev. Mr. Shank officiated at the funeral services held here Monday forenoon.

## China Display.

A fine line of Hand Painted China displayed in our show windows. Just the thing for Christmas Gifts or Wedding Presents.

HURSTON'S PHARMACY,  
Northville.

Are you reading "Master and Slave" on page 7?

## HOLIDAY SHOPPING BEGINS.



—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The Lord's Supper will be observed on Sunday, January 4.

The Sunday-school scholars will have a Christmas tree on the evening of Christmas Day.

The Ladies' Aid society intends to present the church with additional cups and plates for the Communion service.

Let us try and be punctual next Sunday morning. On account of the Christmas music it will be necessary to begin promptly at 10:30.

The new singing books for the Sunday-school, "Gems of Song," were used on Sunday of last week for the first time. The old books are to be given to some church or school that needs them.

The pastor wishes to express his thanks to the business and professional men of the village, who by their kindness in answering his questions, enabled him to give the course of sermons to young men on "Success in Life."

Next Sunday morning the sermon and music will be appropriate to the Christmas time. The chorus choir under direction of Prof J. H. Smith will sing "There Were Shepherds" by D. Buck. "Many Songs Their Names Have Greeted" by Brumbaugh and "Christmas Bells" by Cantor. In the evening there will be a responsive and musical service with recitations and songs by members of the Sunday school.

## Baptist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

There will be Christmas exercises in the church Wednesday evening, but can't tell you what is in store for us. The several committees are determined to surprise us.

"Jephthah and Ruth or a Superstitious and a Religious Yaw" will be next Sunday morning's theme, while "A Plant of Renown" will be the subject for the evening service. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

The Worker's Conference of the Wayne Association was held with us Monday evening and all day Tuesday. There were not so many delegates present as were expected, but some very excellent addresses were given. Great benefit may be derived from this practical discussion of present day needs in our churches. Much stress was laid upon the importance of the home life, Christian character, the family altar and the religious training of children. The choir from the Plymouth Baptist church took charge of the music on Tuesday evening, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

## Slander Suit Discontinued.

Several months ago Dr. H. C. Comb of Farmington instituted a suit for \$5,000 damages against Mrs. Grace Skinner of that village alleging that he had been personally and professionally injured to that amount by remarks made by the defendant derogatory to his skill as a physician. The suit has recently been discontinued in the Oakland county courts, with costs assessed to the complainant.

## Something New Again.

Given away free 1/2 pound candy with every 25c purchase. Watch the Christmas display in our window. CITIZENS TEA & COFFEE CO., Northville, Mich.

## SKARRITT WANTS

\$5,000 DAMAGES

SUES ED. GOODELL FOR FALSE IMPRISONMENT.

Novi Parties Involved in Interesting Trial.

Some time ago a murderous assault was committed one night upon Robert Beattie of Novi township, and Constable Edwin M. Goodell arrested Jesse Skarritt on suspicion of being the guilty party. When the case came to trial Skarritt was discharged by the prosecuting attorney and later brought suit against Goodell for \$5,000 damages for malicious prosecution. The case came before the Oakland county circuit court last week and the jury gave a verdict of \$200 against Mr. Goodell.

## Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

A Christmas sermon and music next Sunday.

A Christmas tree and program in preparation.

The Ladies' Aid and L. H. M. S. met with Mrs. Shank Tuesday afternoon.

Anyone wishing bibles for Christmas can leave their order with the pastor.

The pastor and wife attended the Dr. Higgs lecture at Ann Arbor last Monday evening.

The Young People's Bible class are to have an evening at the parsonage next Monday evening.

The pastor attended the funeral service of Mrs. Willis at the Willis residence last Monday morning.

The Northville Bible Reading club has 1,748 credits for northside and 1,805 for southside, a total of 3,553 up to Tuesday, Dec. 16th.

## Thanks from Farmington.

Editor Record:—The German Evangelical congregation at Farmington has entirely completed its new church and wishes to express its heartfelt thanks for every gift that has been received by the committee and congregation. Northville has contributed towards this church \$50.

J. BOTTENS, Pastor.

## Candy for Christmas.

If you have tried our candy we hope you are pleased and will continue to be one of our patrons.

If you have not tried our candy now is a good time as we have a large assortment of our make always on hand and at this season we have candy from 6c per pound up.

We would like to make you prices before you purchase.

A full line of Lowney's box goods always on hand.

GARDNER'S CANDY KITCHEN,  
Northville, Mich.

## Robbing the Dead.

Following the news that a pick-pocket had despoiled Senator Hoar of a purse containing \$150 comes the further melancholy intelligence of how Senator Kean has been robbed of a dress-suit case containing his entire outfit of "glad rags." Evidently the light-fingered fraternity is determined to leave our senators nothing but their togas and their integrity.

## Suburban News.

Miss Stretch is an Ypsilanti vocalist. Her voice ought to have a good range.

A Southfield man competed for a prize offered by the Detroit Sugar Co. for the largest yield per acre of sugar beets. He beat, but now he don't know what to do with his beets, he has so many.

Birmingham has the most precocious youngster in the world. The eccentric last week chronicled the birth of a "bouncing baby" boy who arrived on Thanksgiving day to help eat turkey and have a good time with the other boys and girls.

Oxford has lately been infested with a gang of tramps who have been so lawless that several arrests have followed. One threatened to cut a woman's throat who refused to give him something to eat, and others went into houses without knocking and refused to go out until taken by officers.

A Fenton man offers a reward of one dollar or a "good cutting box" for the return of his "big yellow cat" strayed or stolen. He probably thought of the cutting box in connection with his loss because it was a corn colored cat and he missed seeing it stalk around the barn looking for a feed. Hay?

The Flat Rock correspondent of the Carleton Times says: "Someone robbed August Kowoski's clothes line one night, but they were found in a bundle in the alley by some boys hunting rabbits." In a bundle! "They must have been glad to get out when the boys found them. They were probably collared and cussed soon after stealing the garments although August himself didn't do them up. They were undoubtedly betrayed by the shirt-tails.

Farmington farmers are still strenuous in their determination to have something done by the state solons in regard to a compulsory cessation of hostilities next hunting season on the part of the Sunday armies from Detroit and other places. The farmers have adopted a no surrender campaign and are leaving no point of attack untried against the invaders. The subject was warmly discussed in its relation to legislative enactment, at a union Farmers' club meeting at Farmington village Wednesday.

A swell looking gentleman went to a swell Pontiac hotel one day recently and proceeded to call for the best the house afforded. He took in a swell dinner, "treated" the crowd to swell cigars, occupied a swell room and in a short time his account with the house had swelled to several dollars, and the clerk's heart swelled with importance. However the latter gentleman was somewhat surprised when the lighted guest telegraphed to St. Louis for \$15,000 000, and therefore was not so much that way when it soon after transpired that the asylum people were on the trail of his distinguished visitor who had left their protection without leave.

Oakland and Livingston counties are having a little tiff over a \$26 account which seems destined to go to the supreme court for settlement. A poor family named Wood moved across the line from Brighton into Lyon. The authorities of the latter, on application saw the Wood family and helped them to wood and other commodities to the amount above noted and sent the bill to Livingston county on the ground that the Woods were not Oakland county Woods till they had been in the county a year. Livingston would not pay for Wood's wood, etc., and now the matter is still further complicated by the disputed Woods having moved to Howell, riot and branch. A cord between the authorities seems to be impossible as neither county wants that kind of Wood even this year.

## Hard Wood for Sale.

A lot of hard wood—beech and maple—for sale in three cord lots. Cash on delivery. \$2 per cord. Leave orders at Record office or phone residence. W. H. YERKES,  
Northville.

## 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 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

GEO. C. HURSTON

## Christmas China at COST

FANCY CHINA,  
CROCKERY and  
GLASSWARE

ALL AT COST.

This is a rare opportunity to buy your Holiday Crockery at actual cost. Come early and avoid the rush and get what you are looking for—Crockery with profits shorn.

For

Christmas Candies  
Nuts and Fruits  
you will find us  
Headquarters and  
Low Prices.

ROLLIN H. PURDY

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

BY trading with us, you can obtain many pretty and useful articles free of charge. We give stamps without asking. Call and see our premiums.

Ladies Watches,

Gents' Watches,

Clocks.

Opera Glasses,

Violins,

Banjos,

Guitars,

Silver Tea Sets.

Silver Fruit Dishes,

Silver Chocolate Pots,

Silver Knives, Forks, Spoons

and Many Other Articles.

Carpenter & Huff Bros.,

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

## Don't Forget

The Boys and Girls on Christmas—give them plenty of Candy, Nuts, Oranges, Dates and Figs.

## NUTS

Fancy Mixed Nuts, new..... 18c lb

## CANDY

Mixed Candy..... 10c lb

Stick Candy..... 10c lb

Big Gum Drop..... 12c lb

Dandy Mixed..... 12c lb

French Creams..... 15c lb

Choice Mix..... 15c lb

Peach Pits..... 15c lb

Peppermint Cups..... 15c lb

Chocolate Drops..... 15c lb

Fancy Creams..... 15c lb

## CANDY TOYS.

B. A. WHEELER,

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

TELEPHONE.



## HOW BABOUSHKA FOUND THE CHRIST CHILD

By...  
JEANNETTE H.  
WALWORTH

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By Jeannette  
H. Walworth

NIGHT was falling fast, and the snow was piled high against the outer walls of the hotel where a poor moujik (peasant) named Katoma lay dying in a little village in far-away Russia.

Katoma knew that he was going to die. It was Christmas eve, but there was no gladness in the season for him. His wife, whom he had loved very dearly, was already gone. For three consecutive years now his crops had failed. A few weeks before the wolves had devoured his last cow. If he had been entirely alone in the world, he would have said to death, "Come, thou art welcome!"

But there was one other, his boy Ossip. The idea of death became terrible when he thought of leaving his boy all alone with not a copeck to bless himself with.

When I tell you that it takes 100 copecks to make a ruble and that a ruble is less than 60 cents, you will understand how dreadfully poor Katoma was.

He could not die peacefully for thinking of Ossip's future. His dim eyes turned fondly toward the pillow, by his side, which the boy's thick black hair almost covered. Ossip lay motionless in sleep. The sick man put one feeble hand upon his boy's smooth forehead and silently commended him to heaven's care.

The house was very still. The hour was late. Ossip's healthy, regular breathing was the only audible sound. If only kind heaven would raise up one friend for his boy out of the millions of good people this big world swarmed with, Katoma felt that he should not mind how soon he was laid away under the frozen sods.

While his hand rested on Ossip's head and his heart was filled with these anxious thoughts, the door of the hotel opened softly. The moujik turned wondering eyes in that direction and there, coming noiselessly to ward him across the beaten earthen floor, was a tall woman with soft brown eyes full of pitying tenderness. She came close to the bed on Ossip's side of it, and looking down upon the sleeping child she murmured:

"Perhaps this is the one at last."

Katoma looked at her anxiously.

"Whence comest thou, good mother, and what dost thou seek?"

Across the sleeping boy she answered:

"I have come for Ossip. They told me in the village that thy days were numbered, and I knew that Ossip would need a friend. I will love and

name, little one, and what dost thou here alone in the bitter nighttime?"

At which the child's tears flowed afresh, and between her sobs she told the kind, soft-eyed woman how she had been traveling with a great company of men and women who were leaving their own village to seek a better land across the seas—our own blessed America, I make no doubt—and how, when they had encamped for the night, her aunt, who was the only relative she had in the world, had sent her into the woods to gather fagots to put under their soup kettle, and how she had wandered so far that she had



she took the crippled boy in her arms not been able to find her way back to the camp and how she feared the wolves would devour her before any one should come to look for her. Then she told Baboushka that her name was Vasilissa.

Baboushka clasped the little wanderer to her great motherly heart.

"That indeed, the wolves shall not, my dear little Vasilissa. I cannot give thee back to thy aunt, for I know no better than thou dost where this great company of men and women may be camping for the night. But thou shalt go home with Ossip and me. Thou shalt share our fire and our porridge, and all that is mine thou shalt share with Ossip. I will keep the wolves of hunger and cold away and if thy aunt comes to claim thee she shall find thee rosy and happy."

Then Vasilissa quickly dried her tears and with her hand clasped in Baboushka's she trudged cheerfully forth. Until they came to a tiny little cottage set back from the road a short distance. In its one window a lamp was burning brightly.

The window and the lamp belonged to Baboushka's cottage. She pushed its unlocked door open, and the children entered with her into a clean, swept, well-warmed room.

A large chair was drawn close up to the hearth. As Baboushka entered she glanced eagerly at this chair, and again she murmured under her breath:

"I had hoped he might have come while I was out."

"Good mother," Ossip asked, "why do you leave a lighted lamp in the window when you go away?"

"So that," she answered, "should any one go astray in the cold and the dark he might find his way to my poor cottage. And now let us see if the bean broth has kept warm all this time. I made it before I left home in the early morning hours so that if any wanderers found their way hither they might not leave my roof hungry."

The bean broth had kept warm. She bade Ossip throw a few more fagots under the pot and set Vasilissa on a stool in the warmest corner. Then she brought three bowls, filled them with the bean broth and put them on the table. Over them she asked a blessing.

Before her own wooden spoon had made two journeys from bowl to lip she heard a timid knock at the door. She ran quickly to answer it. A tall, pale lad stood outside. In his arms he carried a small wite of a boy, about whose shoulders was wrapped a worn and soiled woman's shawl.

The tall, pale lad looked into the fire lighted room with longing eyes. His teeth chattered with the cold as he asked: "Good mother, may we ask shelter for the night? The cold bites bitter hard, and my little brother Petrushka is but a sickly cripple."

Then Baboushka opened wide her door with an eager hand and fast beating heart. Perhaps, at last, this was the child. What she said aloud was:

"That indeed thou sayest. But why art thou abroad on such a bitter night with the little one?"

She took the crippled boy in her strong, loving arms and carried him

straight to the great chair in the chimney corner. She rapped her own best shawl about him and chafed his small, withered feet until they glowed with warmth. The tall, pale lad looked on gratefully.

"I am seeking an asylum for the little one," he said. "I have to work hard to keep him and myself from want. A rich merchant has promised me work, but he says I must not bring Petrushka. That he would take too much of my time."

"And where seek you an asylum for him?"

Baboushka looked pitifully at the small, sad face of the cripple. The tall

brother answered sadly:

"Alas, that I know not yet. I was seeking the nearest town to ask counsel of the priest."

Baboushka laid a kind hand on the boy's arm.

"Put care away from thy young heart. Thou hast found an asylum for thy crippled brother. He shall travel no farther on the frozen roads. He shall be my own little Petrushka. I have a tiny fuddle bed into which he will fit to a nicety. Such as I have, dear child, I make thee welcome to in the Christ Child's name."

The night was but very little older when the three children, Ossip, Vasilissa and Petrushka, fed, warmed and comforted, were sleeping the care-free sleep of innocent childhood.

Only the tall lad and Baboushka sat by the fireside, because there was no bed left for them.

"Tell me, good mother," the boy said, looking straight into her kind eyes, "why are you so good to all children? Your fame has gone abroad."

Baboushka did not answer him at once. When she did, her voice sounded as sweet and solemn as church chimes at vesper time.

"Yes, I will tell you, my son, for you are nearing your own years of responsibility, and it will be well for you to learn in good time the solemn lesson that an opportunity once lost is lost forever."

"Many years ago I was setting my house in order when three men stopped at my door with a great piece of news. 'We have seen a radiant star in the east,' they said, 'and we know that the Christ Child must be come. Leave thy labor. Come with us to find him and to do him honor.'"

"But I sent them away with words of foolish impatience. 'Seekest thou not that I am setting my house in order?' Go thou to where the star beckons thee, and I will follow at some more convenient time. I can see its light without thy help."

"So they went their way and left me to go mine. But when the time came that I found it convenient to follow the star clouds obscured the heavens and there was no star to be seen, and so I knew not how to seek the Christ Child."

"I have been seeking him ever since up and down in the land. Wherever I see a little child I find perhaps I have found the One I seek, and my heart yearns over him. I am not yet able to find the Christ Child whose face must shine with the radiance of the star. I lost."

With tears of sorrow wetting her eyelashes Baboushka fell asleep in her chair. She had filled all of her bed with cold and friendless children.

And as she slept a tender hand seemed to dry her tears and a loving voice to whisper in her ears.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these little ones ye have done it unto me. They were homeless and ye took them in. They were hungry, and ye have fed them. They were cold and ye have warmed them. The Christ Child is in thy own heart."

And on that glad Christmas morning Baboushka awoke with a great peace in her soul, for she knew that she had found him she had been seeking far and wide.

## LOOKING FOR SANTA CLAUS

The snow was falling on the mountains, hiding their tops in a misty veil, and the air was full of whirling flakes, which were rapidly covering the brown earth with a carpet of white and obliterating the trail up the mountain side where trudged, or, rather, stumbled, along a grotesque childish figure in a man's rough jacket, the sleeves rolled over and over to let out the small brown hands; while the edge of the coat, on a line with her heels, left a trail in the snow. A red hood covered the child's head, dark curls peeping out around her face, and in the fearless, wistful eyes shone a new light, for Dorothy was going to find Santa Claus.

When her mother had gone to heaven a short time before, they had carried her up the mountain, and God and Santa Claus were always associated together in the child's mind. So, if God lived up there, Santa Claus could not be far away. Thus reasoned little Dorothy in the hours when her father was off working in the mine and she was left alone with her rag doll in the little brown hut which served as shelter and home.

"Santa Claus may not come here now mother has gone," the little girl said, "and it must be near Christmas, so I will find him, and perhaps he will take me in his reindeer sleigh to see mother and God."

Little Dorothy paused in her task of sweeping the one room of their home, and, putting some potatoes in the ashes to bake, that her father's supper might be ready for him, she had wrapped herself in his old coat, donned her red hood and started out to find Santa Claus.

It chanced that day that one of the mine owners was down from the city on a tour of inspection, and, having seen Dorothy on a previous trip he had, remembering another little girl who was very happy on Christmas eve, brought down a Christmas tree for Dorothy and so strolled along with her father as he started home ward, that he might give it into the hands of the little wanderer herself. But when they reached the brown hut Dorothy was not there, and when repeated calls brought no answer the two men, alarmed started in opposite directions to seek her.

Mr. Golden following the almost obliterated path up the mountain side, where, a mile beyond, he found the little one almost buried in the falling snow, and as he stooped to lift her in his arms she murmured drowsily, seeing the kind face bending over her:

"Dear, good Mr. Santa Claus, I want."

When she opened her wistful, dark eyes again, the same kind face was bending over her as she lay on her cot in the little brown house, her father holding her in his arms, while beside her was the most beautiful doll of which she had ever dreamed, and, clasping it close to her heart, little Dorothy asked with reverent joy, the dark eyes filled to overflowing:

"Dear Mr. Santa Claus, is you God too?"

"Dear good Mr. Santa Claus, I want."

"With all my heart!" agreed the other. "The monotony is frightful."

"I'd give half my soldier to receive orders to report to some little boy," continued the first. "Oh, for a change!"

"But the majority of little boys are so rough and careless," responded the second. "I understand they scratch you and bend you and otherwise maltreat you without cause, and soon you're done for. I prefer duty of a more quiet, instructive nature, where I may teach by means of my deportment rather than by violent action."

"Well, I should enjoy a hard drill and a tussle, I believe," asserted the first.

"Our organism is too fine for such active service, my lad," indulgently corrected the second. "What—scratches and dents? No, no. Give me a post of more elegance, where my uniform will be treated as it deserves."

Christmas day had been over and gone a month when after their separation the two soldiers again encountered one another, but this time in a great heap of rubbish at the city dump, where the dump man had unwittingly thrown them out.

"Hurrah! Hello, old chap!" exclaimed the first soldier delightedly.

"Hello!" returned the second, with rather more reserve. "Goodness! Been through the Seven Years' war?"

Well might he put this query. The other soldier was a perfect wreck. He had lost an arm and a foot, his head was sharply inclined forward upon his chest, he had only one eye, his body was twisted askew, his gun was broken, his cap was missing, his features were battered and distorted, and as for his uniform of black and yellow—there was hardly a spot of paint on him!

"I—I've been having my tussle," announced the first, with a cracked laugh. "But you—why, you evidently found just what you were looking for."

"Yes," explained the second, "I fell into an excellent post. It was the

## THE TWO SOLDIERS

By  
EDWIN L.  
SABIN

Copyright, 1902, by Edwin L. Sabin

IT was a brilliant holiday store, the windows and the shelves and the cases ablaze with alligree and thronged with dolls and dishes and engines and trains and skates and sleds, and hobbyhorses that galloped, and cows that mooed, and mice that ran, and—and, everything, absolutely everything, that ever enters the most rapturous Christmas dream.

In the center of the large show windows, fronting upon the gay street, stood two soldiers. They were by all odds the finest soldiers in the store, much superior to the personnel composing the different troops and regiments and companies stationed here and there along the aisles. The pair were made of tin, to be sure; but they were of heroic stature, eight inches tall, richly uniformed in black and yellow, and could be wound up so that they would present arms several times in succession.

The other soldiers, poor things, were compelled to remain the whole time at a "easy" or a "right shoulder" without relief.

Naturally these two soldiers were proud and of aspirations reaching beyond their present narrow quarters.

They pined for a wider sphere. As they stood and stared with stern, fixed gaze through the plate glass into the gay street they talked together in rosy language, and none, not even the most versatile linguists among the people passing and repassing, knew that they talked.

"Oh, to get away from this eternal guard mount over a lot of frillery!" sighed the one.

"With all my heart!" agreed the other. "The monotony is frightful."

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"But the majority of little boys are so rough and careless," responded the second. "I understand they scratch you and bend you and otherwise maltreat you without cause, and soon you're done for. I prefer duty of a more quiet, instructive nature, where I may teach by means of my deportment rather than by violent action."

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"I—I've been having my tussle," announced the first, with a cracked laugh. "But you—why, you evidently found just what you were looking for."

"Yes," explained the second, "I fell into an excellent post. It was the

hands of a little boy, sure enough, but he wasn't allowed to hurt me. See, I haven't a mark on me." And he exhibited himself proudly.

True, he was still in dress parade condition.

"Thunder and Mars!" chuckled the first. "And look at me! Do you mean to say that you never were stepped on?"

"Oh, no," replied the second. "I didn't lie around on the floor. I was put away just as soon as he was done playing with me. His mother had made him a very orderly little boy."

"So you never stayed out all night in the hall or in the middle of the sitting room?"

"Never," said the spick and span soldier.

"And did he shoot at you with his rubber gun ever?"

"Never," said the spick and span soldier.

"And he didn't bite you to see how soft you were?"

"Never," said the spick and span soldier.

"Or drag you about among the chairs with a string?"

"Never," said the spick and span soldier.

"Or sick the terrier on you?"

"Never."

"Or take you to bed with him, and roll on you?"

"Never. I was always placed on the shelf in the closet."

"Or kick you or whack you or throw you?"

"Never. Watch—I can present arms as well as ever."

"Or kiss you and hug you with all his might and cry for you when he was sick through eating too much candy?"

"Never. He used to forget me entirely for days and days. Did your boy really do all that to you?"

"Yes, all that and more," answered the battered soldier softly.

"And did he kiss you, you say?" asked the spick and span soldier a bit wistfully.

"Yes, he kissed me, and he kissed me," laughed the first.

"And did you enjoy it?" pursued the second curiously.

"I had the time of my life," declared the other. "How did you find things—up to your expectations?"

The spick and span soldier hesitated; then he replied:

"Possibly I can't complain. But—somehow I grew dreadfully enured. I almost longed at times for more excitement, more energy. We got tired of one another. After a day or so we exhausted all our programme of proper exercises, and he was so cautious of wearing me out that I was laid aside, and—and, finally, here I am. I don't suppose he even knows that I'm gone."

"Dear me!" mused the other. "I'm glad my little boy was not like yours. Of course there are the knocks; but

oh, our companionship was sweet! I bet he's crying for me at this instant, poor chum! Still, it is as well that I am carted to the dump. I am old and disfigured and a back number, and I wanted to go before he would cease to miss me."

The spick and span soldier was silent.

"Hi, yil!" soliloquized the veteran, with a sigh and with a chuckle, stiffly rolling over on his back. "I'm past repairs, but it was sweet—aye, it was worth it! I have had—the time of—my life."

And with his one eye he gazed through a chink in the debris up at the stars.



I HAVE COME FOR OSSIP

care for him as though he were my very own. I am called Baboushka, and I keep my promises."

Then Katoma, the moujik, died happy, for he knew that Baboushka was a friend to all little children, and when she gathered Ossip close into her motherly arms when the end came the child ceased weeping for his dead father.

When Baboushka and Ossip were well on their way to the old woman's home, in the next village they heard a pitiful sound of weeping somewhere on the tree shadowed side of the road.

The old woman stopped at the sound. "We will go and see who is in trouble, Ossip. Our eyes and ears should always be kept well opened so that no sign of distress may escape us."

Guided by the sound, they came to a stone where, waiting and slumbering in the darkness of the winter night, they found a little girl scarcely as large as Ossip, who was not at all well grown for his eight years.

Baboushka knelt down by the child and, gathering her cold little feet into a warm clasp, murmured:

"Perhaps this is the child."

Then she said aloud, "What is thy



## TRANSFORMATION

BY ARTHUR J. BURDICK

Copyright, 1902, by Arthur J. Burdick

Earth was a desert spot

A weary way

Till on the world there dawned

One Christmas day

Then, like the fields made green

By running brook

Hope came and all the world

New courage took

Earth was all desolate

A songless way

Till shining angels sang

Of Christmas day

Then every tiny rill

That danced along

Found voice, and with the birds

Burst forth in song

Earth was a gloomy place

A dreary way

Until the star arose

On Christmas day

Then fled the world's despair

The heart's dread night

A Saviour came to earth

And there was light!





## Hurrah for Christmas!

There's nothing nicer for a Christmas Present than a piece of Furniture—something useful as well as ornamental. What is nicer than a

Bed Room Suite  
A Rocking Chair  
Dining Table  
Couch, Easel  
Writing Desk  
Morris Chair  
Picture Frame

or a hundred-and-one other articles now on exhibition at our store. Remember early buyers get the best selection.

**SANDS & PORTER BROS.,**

CENTER STREET

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## Lumber for Sale.

For Sale at a Great Sacrifice—about 18,000 feet of Second Hand Lumber, in 12 and 14 foot lengths—2 inches thick by 5 1-2 inches to 6 inches in width. For full particulars and prices see

**MR. F. J. MOORE, STAR LAUNDRY.**

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## Kid=Ne=Oid

Cure Backache and  
Weak Kidneys.  
Relieves all Pain.

A Scientific combination of the best known drugs. In addition to its curative effect it opens a solvent which opens the pores, thus giving the body the best of health.

Stationery

Just received a fine line of Christmas Stationery. All qualities and styles and at low prices. Ask to see it.

66 Main Street  
NORTHVILLE

**Hueston Pharmacy Co.**

It will do you good to see my  
Fall and Winter Samples,  
from the oldest and best house.

**GORDON ALLAN.**

Northville

The Tailor of Experience



## Leather Christmas Presents!

When giving Christmas Presents or buying them for yourself—as us men and girls sometimes do—why not buy something useful like leather goods? We have an elegant line of

Fine Shoes for Men  
Fine Shoes for Women  
Fine Shoes for Girls  
Fine Shoes for Boys

And then there is our line of Warm Shoes for Elderly People and Slippers for everybody. Just the thing for Christmas Presents—Useful as well as ornamental.

SEE SHOW WINDOW.

**PALACE SHOE HOUSE**

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## NORTHVILLE.

### Purely Personal.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the postoffice.]

Mrs. J. D. Wilkey of Plymouth visited Northville friends last week.

Mrs. Jno. Steers left yesterday for an extended visit in New York City.

Mrs. Lester Cook visited her uncle, Wm. Wherry, in Plymouth Wednesday.

Mrs. J. L. Becker and Mrs. Della Selden of Novi were Northville callers Wednesday.

P. H. Lockwood of Highland visited his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Judson, a part of this week.

Mrs. Kate Holbrook of Farmington visited Mrs. McClelland Wednesday and Thursday.

Hazel Ball of Chicago is spending the holiday vacation at the home of her grandparents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer VanLeuven of Caro are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crommer visited at the home of Mrs. Crommer's parents in Wixom last week.

Ellie A. Tibbits and son Harold spent Saturday and Sunday at Grace hospital where Mrs. Tibbits is doing nicely.

Mrs. Bina Simons, who had been assisting in the care of her brother, John Murdock, has returned to her home in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Skinner and daughter Bertha of Farmington were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harmon Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Diserens left last week Thursday for her home in Boston after spending a few weeks at her parents home here.

Miss Minnie Gyde and Loneta Shaler of Northville were guests at the home of C. Gyde over Sunday—South Lyon Excelsior.

Mrs. Nicolson of Detroit and mother Mrs. Rockwell visited relatives here over Sunday. Mrs. Rockwell left this week for Missouri for an extended visit.

Mrs. J. L. and M. R. Wilber of Farmington and Mr. L. V. Wells of Wenatchee, Wash., spent last Tuesday with Mrs. Sarah Lapham and daughter Fachine.

John Josha expects to leave Northville Monday for Kansas City, having secured a position with the Harvey restaurant and dining car system of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway. John is one of our best Northville boys, and will take up his new work with unlimited good wishes from his many friends here.

Supt. E. J. Martin attended the Wayne county Schoolmasters' club in Detroit Saturday. The afternoon session which consisted of discussions pertaining to duties of superintendents was held in the new county building, after which a luncheon was served at the following club. Ahead another such meeting is being planned for the near future.

### School Notes.

(By the Superintendent.)

These will be our last school days until January 9th.

Our lower grade teachers and pupils are busy preparing for Christmas.

The monthly report cards will be sent to the parents next Tuesday noon.

Some of the blackboards have been treated to a new coat of slating this week.

School closes next Tuesday for the holiday vacation, commencing again on Monday, Jan. 5th.

A new international dictionary and some excellent historical reference books were received last week.

Floyd Shaler of the eighth grade brought the arm and shoulder of a cadaver to school last Friday forenoon and by means of this the physiology class were enabled to study from a real model.

### Child Eats Strychnine.

Rufus Carris, Jr., 2 years old, climbed on a pantry shelf at his home near Keota, Ia., and not finding either fly paper or concentrated lye at hand, had to content himself with a dozen two-grain tablets of strychnine, toppling off with a bite out of the lid of the box.

### Dishes Were Substantial.

"I understand that you serve good, substantial dishes here," said the stranger to the waiter. "Dat's what we does, boss," replied the colored gentleman. "I th'owed a plat at dat fool nigger in de cochner de odder night and never even chipped it!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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.

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS To Suit All People.

Beginning at the Basement and reaching to the Eighth floor, in every department, special preparations have been made for buyers of Holiday Merchandise and never before was this great store so well supplied with the things people want for Christmas Gifts. You can make no mistake by doing all your shopping here, for our goods are of the highest standard—our prices are the lowest—our service and equipment the very best—our delivery prompt—in fact in every possible way we do our utmost to render you the fullest satisfaction. The one ruling motive throughout this great store is to serve you better this Christmas than ever before.

**THE J. L. HUDSON COMPANY**

DETROIT.

"THE BIG STORE."

MICHIGAN.

Small Breed of Sheep.  
Breton sheep are not much larger than a fair sized hare.

Foley's Honey and Tar positively cures all throat and lung diseases. Refuse substitutes. For sale by Murdock Bros.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

Expensive Wine.  
The most expensive wine in the world is some 1773 Madeira recovered from a wreck in the Scheidt in 1814. It was sold at \$114 per bottle.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CENEVY & Co. Props, Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cenevy for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.  
West & Prutz, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
Walling, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Oats—36c  
Corn—24c  
Shelled corn—56c  
Baled hay per ton—\$10  
Baled straw per ton—\$7  
Wheat—\$4.00 to \$4.25  
Rye—\$1.50 to \$1.75  
Hops—\$3.50  
Beef hides—7c per lb.  
Veal carcasses—\$7.50  
Dressed hogs—\$7.25  
Lard—23c  
Butter—22c and 24c  
Turkey live  
Turkeys young and plump—10c  
Geese young and plump—8c  
Ducks young and plump—8c  
Spring chickens—8c  
Hens—10c

## Pleasing Meals Excellent Food.

Pleasing meals are possible only when you have excellent food. We handle Groceries that are worth buying and cooking. If you want really excellent menus let us furnish the substance. Our goods are always fresh and though we sell for cash only we make it an object for our customers to pay cash by selling at less prices than those who keep book accounts. Leave your order with us in person or telephone it direct to our store.

**FRY BROTHERS**

CASH STORE, NORTHVILLE.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

DR. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## Holiday Bargains

LARGEST VALUES IN TOWN.

Diamond Rings, Brooches, Cuff Buttons, \$3.50 to \$200  
Watches..... \$1.50 to \$50  
Clocks from..... 75c to \$15  
Gold Filled Glasses, warranted 10-ys, spec'l price \$1.50  
Umbrellas, all warranted,..... \$2 to \$5  
Books, all kinds from..... 1c to \$1.08  
Diaries from..... 10c to \$2  
Calendars from..... 10c to \$1  
Flinch, Whist and Playing Cards..... 10c to 50c  
Albums, a very fine line, from..... 50c to \$6  
Toilet Sets, Ebony, Silver and Celluloid..... 50c to \$10  
Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Books..... 5c to \$2  
Dolls and Doll Heads..... 5c to \$3.50  
Games and Game Boards from..... 5c to \$5  
Toy Automobiles, all kinds, from..... 5c up

ALL NEW. NO OLD GOODS.

**W. L. BECKER, The Jeweler**

NORTHVILLE, MICH.



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

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

**SALE**—Good wood heating stove. Apply to Record office.

**RENT**—To purchase house and lot in Northville. State lowest cash price. Address Box 100, Wixom, Mich.

**RENT**—The Woodman meat market, including machinery and fixtures, on Center street, Northville. Apply to Record office.

**SALE**—Cheap for cash—the R. F. Bridge house and lot on High street, opposite German church. Inquire of Geo. B. Melair.

**RENT**—Old papers in big bundles for cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets.

**OR SALE OR EXCHANGE**—One farm, 240 acres, one farm, 165 acres, one farm, 60 acres. I will sell the above farms or exchange for other desirable property. Two of these farms to rent. Might also sell or exchange my plant at South Lyon. Address J. R. Blackwood, South Lyon, Mich.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**T. H. TURNER, HOMOEOPATHIC** physician and Surgeon. Office and corner Wing and Main streets. Hours, 12:00 to 2:00 and 6:00 to 8:00. Telephone 391.

**T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND** Surgeon. Office and residence, 81 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 184.

**F. B. CARRITHERS, DENTIST** Office over State Savings bank. Crown bridge work and preservation of natural teeth specialty. All work guaranteed reasonable. South Lyon on Mondays.

**F. CARROthers, DENTIST** Office over T. G.'s store. Main street. Specialties in the National Teeth. Crown bridge work a specialty. Phone 422.

**WE**

Keep everything that a good drug store should keep. We charge no more than we have to for anything bought here. We realize that a drug store has a great deal of power for good or evil. We realize its responsibilities. If you are after this kind of a drug store we want your trade.

**Murdock Bros**

City Drug Store  
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

**ARE YOU GETTING PLenty OF EGGS**

At this season of the year? There is no reason why you should not.

**American Poultry Food**

Fed as directed will give a bountiful supply in the hottest as well as coldest months. Sold under a positive guarantee. Ask your dealers for one of our books on Poultry, Stock, etc. None genuine without picture of Uncle Sam.

FOR SALE BY  
**V. O. WHIPPLE**  
Northville, Mich.

**WARNER'S OAKLAND COUNTY CHEESE**

None Better in the United States.  
For Sale in Northville by  
**PARSON'S GROCERY HOUSE.**

Lives by Capturing Sea Lions.  
Capt. J. R. Mullins of Detroit makes a go of living capturing sea lions. He gets most of them on the coast of Mexico and Southern California. He has just returned from Europe, where he is supposed of forty.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

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**NORTHVILLE.****The City in Brief.**

Fred Sump is able to be out again.

O. E. S. Pedro party next week Friday night.

George Rayson has been seriously sick for some days.

Will Yerkes is suffering from a bad carbuncle on his neck.

The attendance at the Sunday schools these days is remarkably large for some reason.

"Slippers" have been all the go on our streets several days this week in spite of the cold weather.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday Dec. 23, with Mrs. Little at 3 p. m. A full attendance is desired.

Catholic services will be held at the home of Mrs. Ives Thursday morning Dec. 25 at 8:30 o'clock.

Claude Murdoch had his face badly burned Tuesday, while investigating a disturbance in Hinkley's furnace.

L. N. Starkweather and T. W. Wood of this place have been drawn to serve as jurors for the January term of Wayne county circuit court.

John Murdoch has received a box of beautiful flowers from Mrs. Rathbun and daughter of Detroit. We are sorry to say he still remains very low.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wingard of Detroit last week Thursday, a son. Mr. and Mrs. Wingard were formerly residents of Northville.

D. G. Barbour is experiencing the difficulties of locomotion on crutches these days. He has a badly sprained ankle as the result of a fall down a flight of stairs.

D. B. Wilcox a former well known citizen and business man of Northville died at his home in Plymouth Sunday of paralysis. Mrs. Wilcox is a sister of Mrs. E. K. Simonds of this village.

Two more of the popular "Little Colonel" books by Anne Fellows Johnstone have been added to the young folks' department of the library—"The Little Colonel's Hero" and "The Little Colonel's Holidays."

C. R. Benton has been appointed by Gov. Bliss as a delegate to the National Live stock convention at Kansas City January 13. The appointment was made at the solicitation of the representative from this district.

George VanAtta, a cousin of Irving and Clyde VanAtta of this place, was recently killed on a California railroad by a petroleum explosion. He was formerly a motorman on the Northwestern electric railway here.

Services will be held in the Farmington Universalist church Dec. 27, at 10:30. Subject "Christ a Haven of Rest." Services at Plymouth at 2:30 p. m. Subject "Religious Tolerance." The people of Northville and vicinity are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dubuar entertained about 100 guests Wednesday evening at their pleasant High street home. The enjoyment of the affair was enhanced by the presence of Miss Babbitt, the charming young reader, who acted as entertainer for the evening.

A holiday present that will give pleasure and profit for a whole year at a small cost is a membership card at the library. Quite a number are given every year and people are realizing more and more what appropriate and welcome gifts they make for friends younger or older.

Eddie Wood and Jake Kimmel captured a fox Tuesday. They are going to have a taxidermist fix up the remains in shape for preservation as these animals are now very rare in this country. Dr. Henry Len Kimmel and Webb Wood were also of the party and assisted in the capture.

The Record is receiving many compliments both professional and general on its enterprise in being the only paper in Michigan to give its readers a picture of the Lincoln hotel in Chicago in which the terrible loss of life by fire occurred December 4, and where some of our Northville citizens so narrowly escaped being counted among the victims.

The horse barn on the Butler farm two miles southwest of town was burned to the ground at six o'clock Saturday morning, with a quantity of hay, some tools, and a straw stack near the building. The cause of the fire was the explosion of a lantern which the man doing the morning chores had taken to the barn. The loss was partially covered by insurance.

Do not wait until the day before Christmas to select your presents at Mrs. Coleburn's Bazaar.

Great tonic—braces body and brain drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea 35c.—Murdoch Bros.

Regular meeting of Orient chapter O. E. S. this Friday evening.

Mrs. James Murdoch was seriously ill last week, but is better at this writing.

The infinite variety of ways in which people can fall down has been a very amusing study this week to those who didn't.

Angus McKay was quite severely hurt Tuesday evening by a fall on an icy sidewalk, receiving a painful cut on his head and a number of bruises.

The ladies of the Baptist society served an elegant dinner and supper in the church parlors Tuesday to the guests in attendance at the Workers' conference.

The various business houses of our town are assuming their holiday appearance and some very pretty decorations are already to be seen appropriate to the joyful Christmastide.

As Christmas, 1902, will have come and gone before the next issue of this paper, the Record wishes all its readers the merriest of Merry Christmases and many happy returns of the day.

Dr. Henry, a Northville physician, indignantly and very emphatically denies that he is going to leave Northville. Evidently Henry bankers for a practice right where he now is located.—Adrian Press.

The gentlemanly "burglar" who visited the residence of S. V. Miller Tuesday evening, also called on the family of J. M. Simmons. He was evidently somewhat intoxicated and didn't know whether he was in Michigan or Ypsilanti.

Buy your coal of M. S. Ambler, Northville.

Mrs. Uhe Tibbits is convalescent at Grace hospital.

Miss Myrtle Murdoch is on the sick list this week.

The almanac makers tell us that next week Wednesday, the day before Christmas, is the shortest day of the year.

C. M. Joslin has been suffering for nearly a week with a badly swollen neck as the result of a strain received while using a snow scraper on his walks.

Fred M. Warner and T. G. Richardson have bought the Northville Condensing Co.'s plant and will continue its operation as a cheese factory and condensery.

After a faithful service of a number of years, S. J. Lawrence has resigned the mayorship of the village of Glenwood and will now become a full-fledged citizen of Northville.

Remember the W. C. T. U. entertainment at Rev. and Mrs. Thrasher's tonight. The pastors and their families and the teachers in the public school especially invited to be present.

Frank Vogt was up before Judge Webster yesterday to answer to the charge of disorderly conduct preferred by his wife. He finally pleaded guilty, paid the costs and promised to be good.

George Bell, a P. M. brakeman, fell and struck against a truck Monday, curling his head open besides a general bruising. Dr. Henry's services were necessary and four stitches were taken to close up the wound in his head.

**Wisconsin Farm Lands.**  
The dairy products of Wisconsin now rival in value all the animals sold, each being worth about \$27,000, 000 per annum. Little more than half of the state is in farms. The average area of a farm is 117 acres.

**New Use for Wireless Telegraphy.**  
On a Texas railway wireless telegraphy is now being installed for the purpose of preventing collisions.

**S. L. MORGAN, Auctioneer**

Makes a specialty of Farm Sales. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

(R. F. D. No. 2)  
WALLED LAKE, MICHIGAN.

**DON'T MISS THIS!**

A USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFT  
FOR ALL OUR LADY FRIENDS

We have a nice little Souvenir in the shape of a

SILVER ALUMINUM THIMBLE

which we will give ABSOLUTELY FREE to every lady who will cut out this ad and bring it to us signed with her name and address.

Don't forget our \$50 cash prizes in our guessing contest, or our great 1-4 off sale on Holiday Goods.

**MERRITT & CO.**

JEWELLERS, OPTICIANS, BOOKSELLERS. NORTHVILLE.

To-Day we will begin the distribution of our Beautiful Calendars for 1903—you can have one for the asking.

**Gift Things for Men AND Boys**

EVERYTHING SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTATION.

These which we suggest will perhaps help you decide what to give—they are all useful things therefore will make acceptable gifts—ones which will add to any man's or boys' comfort and appearance. You can be certain that all are of the best quality—even the smallest priced articles and the variety of each is wide and satisfactory. In the rush you'll not have much time to scrutinize closely but that's not necessary here—Traver's high quality assures satisfaction and our liberal guarantee is back of every article. You are safe no matter what you purchase at this store. Look the list over—in it perhaps you may find just what you want. Come as early as you can—in the morning if possible—the rush is not as great then.

Smart Suits for Men \$10, \$12, \$15 up to \$30.

Stylish Overcoats for Men \$10, \$12, \$15 up to \$50.

**RAIN COATS**

These for Men are fashioned with all the style and dash of our regular overcoats—fabrics have been chemically treated and the water will roll off them as it does a duck's back. You'll not make a mistake if you select one of these garments for "him," \$15 to \$30 prices range.

**MEN'S NECKWEAR**

Just from the makers, the most sumptuous and newest Scarfs they ever created. An entirely fresh assortment and more will be added every day. English squares, Imperials and the new Four-in-Hands of rich luxurious silks, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50.

An extensive showing of the exclusive shops' latest dollar Scarfs—same patterns 50c.

**SUSPENDERS**

of silk and the latest webbs with fancy buckles—a box for every man, 50c to \$4.00.

**MUFFLERS**

Large English Squares of Silk—various patterns—at \$1, \$1.50, \$2 to \$6.

Way Mufflers, all colors, 50c and up.

**Umbrellas and Walking Sticks**

Umbrellas with unique & artistic handles, \$1 to \$5. Smart Walking Sticks in artistic designs 50c to \$3.

**Handkerchiefs and Fancy Hosiery**

Plain white and fancy bordered linen and silk Handkerchiefs \$1.50. Initial linen Hdkfs 25c to 50c. Plain white linen Hdkfs, 6 in box, \$1.50.

Half Hose of plain and fancy Cottons, Lises, Wools, Cassimeres and Silks 25c to \$3.00.

**GLOVES**

There's nothing lacking in the way of styles for street, driving, or dress wear in our collection of Gloves for men. From the many splendid qualities at 1.00 and \$1.50 to the top-notchers of perfection the range is broadly inclusive.

Wool and Cassimere Gloves for Men and Boys 50c up.

Wool and Fur Lined Gloves 1.00 to \$6.00.

**FUR GLOVES**

of all sorts of Furs—some are lined with lamb's wool, others with fur—all have gauntlets, for Men 2.50 to \$5. For Boys \$2.50.

**MACKINTOSHES**

Great, large, double-breasted box coat styles—different shades—\$5, 10 and \$15.

**HOUSE COATS**

There isn't another store in Detroit that can equal our vast selection of these useful garments which add so much to man's comfort. The new Luxolent and the regular styles in rich double-faced cloths in various shades with contrasting plaid on collars, cuffs and lapels—also coats of fine Tricots, \$5, \$6, \$7 50 up to \$12.

Coats of rich Velvets and fine Cloth—our own importation from Germany \$12 and \$15.

**BATH ROBES**

Fine imported Terry Robes of unique patterns and pleasing colors—every pattern exclusive with us, 40 to \$15.

Handsome Robes of American manufacture—acknowledged, reus, pinks and white, richly patterned, 5 to \$8.

Bath Slippers 1 and \$1.50. Bath Towels \$1.50. Imported Bath Mats 2.50 to \$3.50. Bath Mats 50c up.

**LOUNGING ROBES**

of Blanket Cloth—the kind that Men enjoy wearing, 5 to \$15.

**DRESSING GOWNS**

Made of plain blue Broadcloth and of Camel's Hair in grays and tan shades 18 to \$25.

**Night Robes and Pajamas**

Fancy trimmed and plain Muslin Robes 50c to \$5. Robes of Flannel and Flannelette, 1 to \$2.

Pajamas of Madras and Cheviot Cloths, 1.50 to \$5. Or Flannelette and fine Flannels 2 to \$6.

**And for the Boys**

How about a Sweater—they're here for Boys 3 to 16. Cute little Sweaters, sizes 3 to 8, \$2.25.

Fine Worsted Sweaters, in all colors, for Boys 10 to 16, \$3.50, others at 1 to \$1.50.

Athletic Sweaters, with heavy roll necks, \$5.

Bath Robes—stunningly patterned Terry cloths fashioned into garments for Boys up to 16 years, 4.50 and \$6.50.

Pajamas of Oxford Cheviots and Flannelette, \$1.50. Sizes up to 16 years.

Suits and Overcoats—you can't go amiss if you select either for the youngster, \$5 and up.

**Hats and Other Headwear for Men**

Stiff Hats and Derbies, \$2, 3 and \$4.

**Fur and Cloth Caps**

Different styles for driving and automobiling.

Of Fur, \$3, to \$5. Caps for Boys 50c and \$1.00.

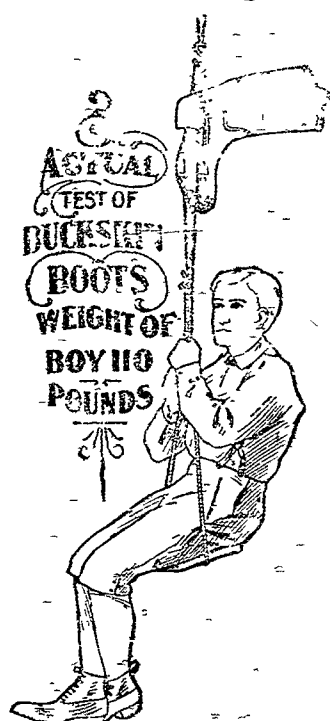
Of Cloth and Plush 50c to \$2.50. Tams and Toques 50c to \$1.50.

**R. H. Traver Company**

171-173-175 Woodward Avenue.

DETROIT.

## These Goods



ARE BEING SOLD AND  
GUARANTEED BY

**C. E. GOODELL,**  
Dealer in Gen'l Merchandise

NOVI, - - MICHIGAN

## NEIGHBORHOOD

## Novi News.

Miss Mattie Erwin is ill at her home.

W. D. Stark was in Highland Saturday.

Mrs. G. Smith visited in Redford last week.

Mrs. Harry Bogart is suffering with rheumatism.

Miss Lulu Becker was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Miss Anna Devereaux of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday in Novi.

Christmas exercises will be given at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Dec. 24th.

Mrs. Walter Coates who was somewhat better has again been much worse this week.

A special Christmas program will be given by the Unit. Young People's society at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

## Salem News.

Wilbur Stevens of Lapham's corners was the victim of an accidental discharge of a gun last week. Friday John Stevens and two sons were digging out a skunk when a rabbit ran near them. The father told the oldest son to find him the gun and in so doing it was discharged the shot taking effect in the younger boy's head just above the hips. Dr. Ward of Salem was called and did what he could for the lad who at this writing lies in a very critical condition with one chance in ten for his recovery.

Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take soothing in its influence it is the remedy of all ailments for every form of throat and lung disease.

**Remarkable Balloon Ascension.**  
James Glaisher the meteorologist, is ninety-three years of age. Forty years ago he made one of the most remarkable balloon ascensions on record. He was able to record a height of 28,000 feet before he became unconscious and the balloon probably reached 35,000 feet before his companion Air Corwell, managed to pull open the valve.

## MISFORTUNE OF MONEY

**Rich People go to Hot Springs, Germany, and Have Special Treatment, but Still Have Their Rheumatism.**

We poor people feel sorry for the rich—they won't get something because it's cheap or advertised.

It's high-toned to spend small fortunes, and a luxury to be sick. It's "improper" to be cured at a dollar a bottle, although we have many rich clients who are sensible and wouldn't be without Athlophoros.

In fact, Athlophoros was originated for a rich man by one of the most famous physicians. It gets at the Uric acid and dispels it. When that is done the Rheumatism is gone. It works every time.

The Uric acid clogs and poisons the blood, disables the body more or less. Athlophoros is as soothing as "oil to a burn," and especially in acute attacks will allow the breadwinner to get back to his work. It saves lots of needless suffering, and makes life worth living. All druggists sell it, or The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn., will send a bottle for one dollar. It is within the reach of everyone and makes health possible to all.

## Gilt Edge News.

Mrs. Wm. Brossow was in Detroit Tuesday.

B. C. Northrop was in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Clara Simmons spent Sunday at Fred Simmons'.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Garchow attended the play at the Center Saturday evening.

Miss Grace Edwards has been spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Wm. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rosback have returned to their home in Detroit after visiting at R. Kehri's.

## Livonia News.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon of Plymouth visited in these parts Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Smith and son Russell spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

The dramatical entertainment by home talent at the hall Friday and Saturday nights was well rendered.

The Center school closed last Friday on account of diphtheria in Will Pankow's family. Last report says they are on the gain.

Miss A. Russell started on her homeward trip Monday to spend Christmas. She expects to stop at Ionia a few days before going on to Mt. Pleasant.

## Walled Lake News.

Miss Lute Hoyt was a Detroit visitor Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rose entertained the Epworth League Tuesday evening.

Mrs. L. M. Gould spent the latter part of last week and first of this in Pontiac.

Mrs. Geo. Humphrey went to Pontiac Friday evening to attend the lecture given by Miss Ellen M. Stone in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Banfield, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rose and Mrs. W. L. Richardson went to Pontiac to attend the funeral of a cousin Saturday.

The Baptist ladies will serve a chicken pie dinner in the brick store tomorrow, Dec. 20. They also hold a Christmas sale of fancy and useful articles in the afternoon and evening of the same day.

## Wixom News.

Alfred Grant has been on the sick list.

Miss Grace Stevens is sewing with Miss Bradley.

B. B. Birch and L. J. Martin were in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Colby has gone to Clyde to spend a part of the winter.

Miss Nellie Birch spent Sunday with her cousin Miss Inez Birch.

Miss Jennie Tiffin has been visiting Mrs. Bigelow of New Hudson.

Mrs. Ambler of Northville has been visiting her sister Mrs. Jas. Gibson.

Mrs. F. S. Power of Lyon township visited Mrs. T. L. McGuire Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crommer of Northville attended the chicken pie supper and also visited friends here Friday and Sunday.

N. A. Clapp attended the 13th annual meeting of the Michigan Improved Live Stock Breeders' association at Detroit Wednesday and reports it the best meeting ever held by the association. Mr. Clapp read an interesting paper on "A Plea for the Pig."

Edwin Banfield held the lucky number that drew the rag carpet at the hall Saturday evening. Mrs. Martin drew the slumber robe. The bazaar was a success in every way and the ladies were well repaid for their efforts and hard work to make it a success.

Asa Heath was badly hurt last Friday by an electric car in Pontiac. He was driving around the corner at Jackson and Saginaw streets and his wagon slewed around so that the car struck it, throwing him out. He was unable to save himself at all on account of his crippled condition and struck the pavement very heavily injuring his head badly so that several stitches were necessary.

## Have a Care.

Don't fool with a cold; no one can tell what the end may be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from neglected colds. Nothing can be compared with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as a quick cure for cold and influenza, and by its use these diseases may be avoided. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## Perhaps It Was Worth It.

For snatching a kiss in the street from a nursemaid, a young man of Cork has been sent to prison for three months.

Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes offered for Foley's Honey and Tar. For sale by Murdock Bros.

The People's Store—a Store for the People.

# Your Christmas Money will go farthest here

This is the same safe, satisfactory and profitable trading place all the year 'round; unique in many respects—for instance, the Holiday season with its rush and bustle is not taken advantage of to sell inferior goods nor to make bigger profits. This means much to buyers of Holiday gifts.

We have more in business life than simply selling present Christmas stocks. We want our methods and fair prices to make regular customers of the thousands who will come into the store this month for the first time.

Crowds of buyers from Detroit and vicinity throng this great establishment every day, but service is ample, and the discomfort of Holiday shopping reduced to a minimum. Everything here for Men, Women and Children—from the penny Toy to the finest of Wearing Apparel and Home Furnishings.

Make one job of it by coming Direct to Pardridge & Blackwell's for ALL your Christmas Presents, not only because you can select from the greatest variety of suitable things shown anywhere, but also for the very good reason that you can buy better goods or more of them than can be purchased at any other store for the same money.

MAIL ORDERS promptly and carefully filled. We guarantee the identical prices the same goods are sold for in the store, and selections from our regular stocks. The person who buys at our counters has no advantage over one who trades with our mail order department.

Our Fall and Winter Catalogue of General Merchandise, a Catalogue of 10,000 Book Bargains and a special Catalogue of Toys mailed free to all who write for them.

## Pardridge & Blackwell

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

MAJESTIC BUILDING.

DETROIT.

## Mead's Mills.

Chas. Waterman was home from Detroit Sunday.

Miss Grace C. May of Farmington visited Miss Mattie Blackburn last week.

Charles McRobert and son from North Dakota visited at W. I. McRobert's last Sunday.

Hiram Hughes of Clare county was a visitor at H. W. Hughes last Tuesday, also Norm Collins of Northville.

### "INCURABLE" HEART DISEASE SOON CURED.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., Will Send \$4.00 Worth of His Specially Prescribed Treatment Free to Afflicted Readers.

To demonstrate the unusual curative powers of his New Special Treatment for diseases of the heart, nerves, stomach or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send, free to any afflicted person, \$4.00 worth of his new treatment.

It is the result of twenty-five years of careful study, extensive research and remarkable experience in treating thousands of heart, stomach and nervous diseases, which so often complicate each case. So certain are the results of his new treatment that he does not hesitate to give all patients a trial free.

Few physicians have such confidence in their skill. Few physicians so thoroughly deserve the confidence of their patients, as no false inducements are ever held out. The doctor's private practice is so extensive as to require the aid of forty associates. His offices are always open to visitors.

Col. N. G. Parker, ex-treasurer of South Carolina, says: "I believe Dr. Miles to be an attentive and skillful physician, in a field which requires the best qualities of heart and brain." The late Prof. J. S. Jewell, M. D., editor of the Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases, of Chicago, wrote: "By all means publish your surprising result!"

Hundreds of "Incurable Cases" cured. Mrs. Frank Smith of Chicago, was cured of heart dropsy, after five leading physicians had given her up. Hon. C. M. Buck, banker, Fairbault, Minn., writes: "I had broken completely down. My head, heart, stomach and nerves had troubled me greatly for years. I feared I would never recover, but Dr. Miles' Special Treatment cured me after six eminent physicians of Chicago and elsewhere had completely failed." Mrs. P. Courtney of Pontiac Ill., says: "Several years ago when I sent to Dr. Miles for treatment, three physicians said I could not live two weeks. I could not walk six feet, now I do all my own work." 1,000 references to do testimonials from Bishops, Clergymen, Bankers, Farmers and their wives will be sent free. These include many who have been cured after 5 to 30 physicians have pronounced them incurable.

For free treatment address Dr. Franklin Miles, 201 to 209 State street, Chicago, Ill.

"When writing mention the Northville Record."

## Lyceum Theatre—Detroit.

Judging by the big outlay for scenery and other equipment, together with the intense climaxes and absorbing love interest of the story "Sergeant James," by Eugene Walters, and produced under the management of Kirke Le Snelle, will be as big a success as "Arizona" when it opens at the Lyceum Theatre the evening of Dec. 21st. There will be an auxiliary corps of cavalry, horses, etc., and every condition necessary to popular and artistic success will be found in evidence. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

## Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

In "The King of Detectives," which begins an engagement at the Whitney Theatre the afternoon of Dec. 21st, the patrons are promised one of the greatest efforts in stage productions that has ever been attempted. The villain of the play, who invents an air ship, abducts Mildred Woodruff, a beautiful young actress and succeeds in getting her into his ship. He then begins an ascension in the view of the audience, but is followed by James Pearce, the king of detectives, in an old balloon that Pearce owns. "The King of Detectives" is something out of the ordinary. Matinees daily except Wednesday.

## Wonderland Temple Theatre—Detroit.

Lottie Brandon, the most daring performer who has ever appeared before the public of this country, will present her sensational "Loop the Loop" at Wonderland and Temple Theatre, Detroit, next week. She rides a bicycle on the inside of a 20-foot wheel, which rests perpendicularly on its felloe. In order to accomplish this she must travel faster than a mile a minute, for after she leaves the lower third of the wheel she is working in opposition to all laws of gravitation. While she is riding the upper third of the wheel her bicycle is upside down, her head is pointing toward the floor. This truly wonderful act must be seen to be appreciated.

## Better Than a Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the affected parts is better than a plaster for a lame back and for pains in the side or chest. Pain Balm has no superior as a liniment for the relief of deep seated, muscular and rheumatic pains. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## So Does the Boy Baby.

The day that the boy baby puts on his first pants his mother begins to feel that there are two men in the house.—Atchison Globe

## ALL WRONG.

The Mistake is Made by Many Northville Citizens.

Don't mistake the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause. It is wrong to imagine it is a cure. Backache is kidney ache. You must cure the kidneys. A Northville resident tells how this can be done.

Mrs. H. E. Kellogg of Cady St., says: "I have had some experience with Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Murdock Bros' drug store, and it has been exceedingly satisfactory in fact just as satisfactory as anything possibly could be, for they stopped a dull aching pain in my back that had annoyed me some time. I don't know what more I could ask, consequently I have no hesitation in recommending them as a remedy on which the public can depend."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

## The Farragut Breed.

Encampment visitors contemplating Admiral Farragut's historic old flag ship, the Hartford, will thrill when they think of Manila bay and Santiago and realize that our navy still breeds men of the Farragut stripe.—Washington Times

## A COLD WAVE.

The forecast of sudden changes in the weather serves notice that a hoarse voice and a heavy cough may invade the sanctity of health in your own home. Cautious people have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure always at hand. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga., writes: "I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health, and probably my life." It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes the mucous membranes and strengthens the lungs. Murdock Bros.

## Formosans Submit to Japan.

As a sign of submission to Japanese rule, the Formosans are cutting their hair, something that has always been considered a mark of indignity. Every week the governor of Formosa telegraphs to Tokio the additional number of natives who have cut their hair, just as our officers in the Philippines send weekly reports of the military operations there.

## Ambiguously Worded.

There was some hilarity recently behind the scenes of a certain London theater when the actors were confronted with the dreaded "notice" to the following effect: "The run of the piece will terminate in a fortnight from today unless the business improves, which it is now doing."

## PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.



Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.  
**Scott & Bowne**  
CHEMISTS,  
409 Pearl St., N. Y.  
50c. and \$1. all druggists.



# Kodol

## Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the ingredients and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Acting innately. Pleasant to take.

can't help but do you good

Prepared by E. O. Dewitt & Co., Chicago, Ill. Each bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c size.

Sole by Murdock Bros., Northville, Mich.

DETROIT, PLYMOUTH & NORTHVILLE RY.

GOING SOUTH—Car leaves Northville at 11:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p. m. which is the last car for Detroit. 2:45 p. m. Last car for Northville leaves Detroit at 11:15 p. m.

GOING NORTH—Leaves Wayne at 7:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:15 p. m. Conner's store, Plymouth, every hour from 5:50 a. m. until 10:50 p. m.

M. Depot, Plymouth, 5:51 a. m. until 10:51 p. m. Last car for Northville leaves Wayne at 10:15 p. m.

FREIGHT CAR—Leaves Northville daily at 10:15 a. m.

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DETROIT, PLYMOUTH & NORTHVILLE RY.

# MASTER and SLAVE

By... T. H. THORPE

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## CHAPTER XII. THE LAW SUPREME.

SEPTEMBER of the year 1860 was exceptionally hot and dry even for the climate of Louisiana. Navigation of the Mississippi's tributaries was impracticable. The baked alluvium crumbled into a depth of impalpable dust, which rose in clouds at the disturbance of a dog's trot. The stiff lands were of stony hardness. Creamy white lay the cotton fields on either side of the bayous to the green borders of the moss hung swamps, and the beds of the deep, yawning bayous themselves could almost be traversed dry shod.

It was afternoon at the close of the month when Evariste, attired in the latest of the city's modes alighted from his buggy at Mother Deshaute's gate. Though he had driven the long distance from Red River landing, on the Mississippi, where he disembarked from the steamboat on his return from a visit to New Orleans, he appeared neither travel stained nor heated. Rather he looked spotless and cool. Laure, in a gown of stuff which might have been woven of the spider's web and which clung lovingly to her perfect figure, welcomed him with a warmth of manner which would have proved fatal to any of her 20 Gasconid admirers. Her beauty, though dark, was rich, dazzling and dangerous, and she knew it. She realized the power of a smile made up of glistening teeth and parted carmine lips. The glint of deep brown eyes, the arch pose of a pretty head and the springing step of dainty feet were a poem of health and vitality of her own composition. But the narrow forehead and mouth spoke as much of will as of love.

She led Evariste to the shaded veranda and, serving him a diaft of refreshing wine, said:

"Now tell me, great traveler that you are, all about the wonders of the grand city, for you know I have never been there."

"Oh, no," he replied. "I saw no wonders except miles of steaming streets and swarms of sweltering people."

"Nothing short of Paris for you, then?" said Laure.

"Well, I might compromise on Vienna or possibly Nice. But see, Laure, what I bring you." Evariste took from his pocket a small packet, opening which she discovered a dainty Russian leather and satin lined case, with golden initials "L. L." inscribed upon it and within it the watch given her by Quillebert, which Evariste had taken to be repaired in New Orleans. Lifting the watch, she discovered at the end of the chain a charm, a gold crescent studded with wine red rubies and sparkling diamonds.

She could not speak her delight at once, but looked in an ecstasy from the jewel to the young man and from him to the jewel—her face would then have been an artist's treasure—until words came to her when she exclaimed:

"From you to me?"

"If you will accept," he said.

"I do accept," she cried, "and shall prize this crescent as the most precious of my possessions. But what will Estelle say?"

"What will Quillebert say?" returned Evariste, with some shade of irritation in his voice.

"Why?" asked Laure, startled.

"He gave you the watch and chain," he said.

"And she gave you the?" She checked herself and bit her lip in vexation.

"The what, Laure? Say it and let it go."

"Forgive me, my friend. Yes, let it go and with it any thought of those two persons who—"

"Let us not speak ill of the absent, but talk of other things. Be prepared for unwelcome news from the city later on. Quillebert will lose the suit."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because I heard the arguments in the supreme court and thought I observed their effect upon the judges and the assembled lawyers. The whole matter is exceedingly distasteful to me, as you know; still I could not well decline my brother's invitation to be present at the trial of the appeal Zabourin made a learned and forcible effort for Quillebert, quoting authorities and drawing deductions which appeared absolutely unanswerable. But Horace, with an ease at which I marveled, met every proposition, and his irresistible logic picked it into shreds. He espoused the sophistries of Zabourin's contention and flung them aside. With childlike simplicity of language he made Leon's case so plain that every layman understood the principles on which it rested as thoroughly as did the most learned lawyer, and with the eloquence that comes of unaffected earnestness he held up the justice and equity supporting the decision of Judge Taillefer. He appeared to carry every man within hearing of his voice, and when he concluded it seemed that all doubts of the righteousness of his case had been demolished. His peroration was beautiful and pathetic without being theatrical—in fact, was what they call a prose poem. I was as much amazed as any of his hearers could have been. I cannot divine when and where he got all the wealth and vari-

ety of learning he displayed in that address."

Laure was interested, but not pleased, by Evariste's glowing account of his brother's brilliant and masterly oratory.

"Where is M. Horace?" she asked. "He came up on the boat with you?"

"No. Why?"

"Oh, nothing. I only supposed he had returned with you and stopped at Estelle's. That is what he will do when he does come back."

"Laure, why do you persist in such allusions. You surely know full well how they wound me."

"Of course I do. But it is not to wound you. No, it is to make you see who they are, that care nothing for your happiness. That girl is as indifferent to you as the pearl whose beauty she vainly affects. She reaches for fortune; you have none. She aspires to American ladyship; you are a creole. Stay with your kind, my friend. If will pay your best in the long run."

This speech was a whip cut to Evariste's spirit, and words of chagrin and anger rose to his lips, yet he forced them back and consumed auster that he was, gave no sign of his suffering.

"You have not told me where your brother is," Laure said, fondling the crescent lovingly.

"I left him at New Orleans talking politics. One hears nothing else there now. The supporters of Breckinridge encourage Horace to run for congress, and he is quite willing to do so, though he tells them he is opposed to the extension of slavery. They regard the race as being entirely between Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Douglas. Lincoln's candidacy is laughed at."

"If the lawsuit should be decided against M. Horace he will be bitterly opposed in this parish," Laure observed.

"That is a very big if," Evariste replied.

"And if Lincoln should win a great many plans will be upset. I know nothing of politics but they say these things on the highlands." Laure smiled apologetically.

"You must make that 'if' still larger, Laure. The great heads in the city will hardly admit that Lincoln is running."

"I have heard my grandfather say there were just two smart men in this parish—Baldouin and Quillebert—one gifted as if from God, the other as if by the devil."

"Well?" queried Evariste.

"I have also heard that Baldouin said not long ago that if both Douglas and Breckinridge are candidates to the end Lincoln will be elected president, and Quillebert has said that he will win the suit in the supreme court. Laure had spoken with a positiveness that was not without its effect upon Evariste, and as he pursued his journey homeward he seriously revolved in his mind these possibilities and their bearing upon his own aims and interests.

Oakfell returned a week later, and his supporters set actively to work to secure a favorable delegation to the convention called to meet at Baton Rouge on the 15th day of October. They were successful, though considerable strength was developed against him. It was believed he would receive the nomination, which would be tantamount to election. His friends proudly anticipated the distinction his career in congress would give to the parish and had agreed upon three representative citizens to accompany him in a short canvass of the district after the convention. He had spent a happy hour with Estelle and was sitting in his plantation office thinking of her when Leon brought letters and papers from New Orleans just arrived by way of the Red River landing. One bulky envelope bore the card of a professional friend of whom he had requested the earliest possible news of the court's judgment. The letter said:

"I caused a copy to be made of the opinion handed down by the supreme court this morning in the suit of Leon Queyrouze versus Quillebert for freedom and mail it by today's boat in order that you may know the result before tomorrow's newspapers can reach you. The chief justice was the organ of the court and had the concurrence of three of the associates. One justice, as you will notice, dissented."

Quivering with interest, he read the following dictum of the highest court of the state, penned by its chief justice:

"The plaintiff, with his mother and other children, were inventoried as belonging to the estate of Queyrouze. One Poydrie, acting as agent for the heirs, made sale of the property, with the exception of the boy Leon. He sold the mother of the plaintiff and her other children to the defendant Quillebert. Leon himself was expressly exempted from the sale, being then in the keeping of one Mrs. Wyley, to whom he had been sent by the expressed wish of Queyrouze. About nine years after the defendant obtained possession of the plaintiff and enjoyed the benefit of his labor until he ran away after the institution of this suit."

"There is testimony in the record to show that Queyrouze and his heirs intended that Leon should be free and some conversations in which he said he was free. The plaintiff, however, never asserted his freedom and never

left the service of the defendant until he absconded after the bringing of this suit. On the contrary, he admitted he was a slave to a person whom he wished to bargain for him."

"However desirous the heirs of Queyrouze may have been that the plaintiff should become free, their wishes alone could not make him so. This being a matter affecting the public order, it required the action of the public authorities before it could be brought about."

"It is apparent that in this controversy it is a matter of no consequence who is the owner, whether Quillebert or the heirs of Queyrouze. The only question which we can consider is whether the plaintiff had acquired the status of a free person of color prior to the promulgation of the act of 1857, which now prohibits emancipation."

"It is quite clear that the plaintiff has never enjoyed his liberty for one week, much less the space of ten years. He has been all his life under the control of others, who have enjoyed the benefit of his labor. It matters not, so far as this controversy is concerned, whether the defendant Quillebert has acted in good or bad faith or whether he has acted against the wishes of the heirs of Queyrouze. If the plaintiff cannot show the facts on which the law declares his emancipation or freedom, he must fall in his action."

"The judgment of the lower court, which was in favor of the plaintiff, must be reversed."

Oakfell with burning eyes read again these words of the chief justice. "It is a matter of no consequence who is owner, whether Quillebert or the heirs of Queyrouze." "It matters not whether the defendant Quillebert has acted in good or bad faith or whether he has acted against the wishes of the heirs of Queyrouze."

Sick at heart, he let fall the paper and lowered his head, murmuring:

"He finds his fellow guilty of a sin. Not colored like his own and, having power to enforce the wrong, for such a worthy cause. Dooms and devotes him as his lawful prey."

From his gloomy reflection he was recalled by the voice of Leon at the door, saying:

"Mr. Horace, are you sick? Is anything wrong?"

"Yes, I never was so sick as now, and something has gone wrong. Leon, the supreme court has adjudged you a slave, the slave of Quillebert."

"O merciful God!" Leon groaned, clutching a chair for support. "Save me from that man, Mr. Horace, or kill me!"

"Save yourself. Take a good horse from the stable and fly for your life. Never stop until you are where that human wolf cannot reach you. The cursed news may not be known to any one else in the parish for two days yet, and, if so, you will have that much start. Take this and go." Oakfell gave him a sum of money.

"Some day I will prove I am grateful for all your goodness, sir," said the poor fellow, retreating from the door. Soon the muffled sound of a horse speeding over the dusty road was heard, and Leon was again a runaway slave.

The newspapers of the city arrived two days later, bringing the intelligence of the supreme court's ruling, with editorial remarks commending it as a timely check to abolitionist propaganda. Great was the rejoicing on the highlands. The cabarets had a day of business recalling that of the trial. Dede did so thriving a trade that he was put to bed early in the afternoon, leaving the harvest to the madame.

At night bonfires were lighted, and poles clattered and fitted across the prairie, their courses indicated by the crackling of pistols and shrill cries of "Long live Quillebert!" "Down with Oakfell!"

The victor received the congratulations of his admirers at Dede's with profuse entertainment of gumbo and rum, but with the tranquility of a strategist who had foreseen success planned through feigned retreat. Pratean's lips and eyes were beyond control and continued to dance long after the hot rum had stilled his tongue.

Oakfell assembled his friends and, explaining that the decision could be used as an effective weapon against him in the convention, requested their leave to withdraw his candidacy. After much discussion the justness of his view was conceded, and the consent he desired was given. A formal note was received from Pratean demanding the return to his client Quillebert of the slave Leon, who, the writer said, was harbored by Oakfell. It was consigned to the flames. A little letter came through the local post saying, "I suffer for poor Odette's grief, but more because you suffer and through my fault." This was not consigned to the flames.

The result of the litigation was a severe shock to the young lawyer. His confidence in his fellow men was weakened. He lost respect for authorities. Ambitions seemed but snares to peace of mind. Wrong, chicanery and cruelty

appeared essential to success. His brother, upon whom he had lavished so much affection, could not or did not clear his dogging spirit. The time was sadly out of joint; the adjustment was that of the powerful, "brief, comfortable and wrong."

Thus dejected and gloomy, he wandered for days about the plantation, not caring to read, avoiding converse, unable to feel interest in what had formerly engrossed him, when in the early days of November came the intelligence, astounding, incredible, yet verified, that Abraham Lincoln had been elected president of the United States.

(To be continued next week.)

## Safe and Sure.

There is no opium or other harmful substance in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It may be given to a baby as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take too, and always cures and cures quickly. It is a favorite with mothers of small children for colds and croup. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

## Watch Made of Ivory.

Henri Houriet, a Swiss watchmaker, has recently completed a watch made entirely out of the ivory taken from a billiard ball—works and case complete. It keeps good time.

## Report from the Reform School.

J. G. Gluck, Superintendent, Pruntytown, W. Va., writes: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform School. I find it the most effective and absolutely harmless." For sale by Murdock Bros.

## Germany's Beer Consumption.

Germany's annual consumption of beer works out at over thirty-six gallons

# Christmas AND Holiday GIVING!

Is beginning to occupy the minds of almost everyone. Another Holiday season is at hand, bringing with it Christmas duties as well as Christmas cheer. What to give is the all-absorbing thought. There isn't a more useful article or one which more good could be derived from than our line of Dry Goods, Shoes, Ladies' Garments, Furs, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings. We propose to make the same special values over everything. So now is the time to buy Christmas presents at COHEN'S.

**Christmas Goods All Over the Store. Do Your Trading Now. This will be**

**Santa Claus' Headquarters from now on—Until Christmas Day**  
**Here are a Few of the Many Bargains:**

Christmas Sale of

## Handkerchiefs

We have the finest, the largest and the neatest line of Ladies' and Gents' Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' Hemstitched, plain and lace effects, choice... 5c

Ladies' fine linen, plain and fancy embroidered Handkerchiefs, choice... 10c

Ladies' pure Linen Handkerchiefs, lace effects and embroidery, choice... 15c

Large line Ladies' Pure Linen hemstitched, plain, fancy embroidery and beautiful lace effects, prices... 20c, 25c, 30c, 50c

1 lot Gents' Handkerchiefs, narrow and wide hemstitched, choice... 5c

1 lot linen, hemstitched Hdkfs, a great value with all the initials, choice... 10c  
Usually sold for from 15c and 20c in other stores.

Others in pure linen and silk, selling for... 15-25-50c

The above values are all hung up and beautifully displayed so you can easily see at a glance what good values we are offering.

## Gloves

60c Women's all-wool Golf Gloves, pair... 37c

35c Golf Gloves, all wool for... 25c

Children's all wool Golf Gloves usually sold for 50c pair our price... 25c

Children's 25c Yarn Mittens at a special price of... 15c pr; 2 pr for 25c

Holiday Offerings in

## Leather Goods

1 lot 25c leather Pocketbooks for... 15c

1 lot attractive and useful Pocketbooks, choice... 25c

Chattelaire Bags—rare values of the newest and most popular styles at... 25c, 50c



**MERRY CHRISTMAS.**

## Furs

Fur Scarfs in all lengths and all kinds at Special Sale prices

## Men's Clothing and Ladies' Cloaks

We are Closing Out to make room for our Dry Goods and other Lines. The Cold Weather is here, and you have a Rare Chance to get Ladies' Jackets in all the newest styles including the New Monte Carlo Coats and Men's and Children's Suits and Overcoats at Wonderful Bargains.

Holiday Offerings in

## Neckwear

Consisting of Tecks, Four-in-Hands, Imperials, Puffs and Bows. Prices... 25c, 50c  
A fine showing of Mufflers.

## Furnishings Dept.

Men's Hose, in cotton, cashmere and wool prices... 10c, 15c, 25c

Men's Dress Shirts... 38c to \$1.00

Men's Underwear... 19c to \$1.00

Men's Sweaters... 50c up

Men's Caps... 25c and 50c

Men's Plush Caps... 50c

For our 75c number.

Our \$1.35 Plush Cap, best thing made, price... \$1

A clean line of Men's Soft and Stiff Hats at special prices.

Men's Kid and Golf Gloves—price... 50c

Our Best Kid Gloves... 75c and \$1.00

## Blankets

200 pair of Gray and Tan Cotton Blankets, choice, per pair... 49c

## Table Damask

We have a special in All-Linen White Table Damask that we will sell 2 1-2 yd patterns for... \$1.25

Our 75c quality, limited only one pattern to a customer. This will make a useful present

## Ribbons

Choice of our entire line of 2c Baby Ribbons all go at, yard... 1c

3-in fancy Neck Ribbon, yard... 9c

**STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.**

Call and see us before buying your Christmas Goods. We are headquarters for everything in this line and will save you money. We will have an extra force of obliging clerks to attend to your wants Christmas week.  
Yours very truly.

# B. COHEN

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

THE CASH DRY GOODS STORE.