

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIV. No. 23.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1903

\$1.00 Per Year in Ad

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

SPEAKER CARTON ANNOUNCED HIS COMMITTEES.

Representative Colby Is First to Present a Bill.

The 1903 Legislature is now organized for business and the annual grind has commenced. In the drawing for seats Rep. Dohany of Redford captured Rep. Martindale's old seat, No. 18, and Rep. Neal was lucky in securing the same seat (16) that he occupied two years ago, while Rep. DeLisle of Springwells was not quite so fortunate and his choice fell well to the rear.

Rep. Colby was the first to introduce a bill and it is a primary election bill for Wayne county, drafted on much the same order as the one he introduced two years ago. There is but little question of its passage, with possibly a few minor changes, but it is already rumored that a general bill for the whole state will find hard sledding in the Senate. Rep. Monroe from the Upper Peninsula says that part of the state is not ready for such a bill. However the sentiment for a good primary bill is such that any man who opposes it, will have a lively job on his hands.

Speaker Carton's committee announcements at Wednesday night's session gave Mr. Neal one of the most important chairmanships on the list, that of ways and means committee, a position which gives opportunity for the advancement of the taxpayers' interests along many lines, and where great influence may be exerted for the good of state affairs in general. Mr. Neal is also a member of the committee on the industrial school for boys and on rules and joint rules.

MILLIONS OF FISH EGGS

U. S. FISH COMMISSION'S BIGGEST YEAR.

Over Twenty-Three Million Eggs Handled at Northville.

The report of Superintendent Frank N. Clark of the Northville U. S. fish station shows that under his supervision 23,000,000 white fish eggs have been taken this season in Detroit river and handled in the Detroit station on Campau Ave. 78,000,000 of these have been sent to other stations, and the remaining 175,000,000 will be kept at the Detroit station until eyed, when 100,000,000 will be sent to the sub-stations at Alpena, Charlevoix and the Soo, and the remaining 75,000,000 will be hatched at Detroit and planted in Detroit river and Lake St. Clair.

23,546,000 lake trout and 1,000,000 brook trout eggs have been handled at the Northville station, and there are now on hand 13,480,000 of the former and all the latter. They will be kept until March, when about 5,000,000 will be sent to the sub-stations for final hatching, and the remainder will be hatched here for distribution by car. This is twice the usual number hatched at this station.

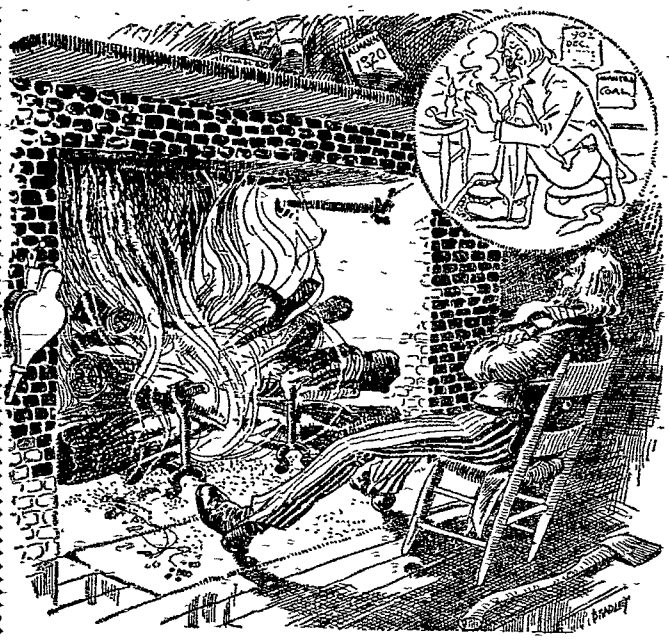
The total take of lake trout is 5,546,000 or 1,000,000 more than in previous years. 7,000,000 of these are now at the Soo hatchery. 6,350,000 eyed eggs have been shipped to hatcheries in Pennsylvania, New Hampshire, Oregon, Vermont, New York, and Wisconsin, besides the consignments which went to Wales and Switzerland last week.

L. O. T. M. Officers.

The L. O. T. M. installed their new officers Tuesday evening. Past Com. Lady Dolph acting as installing officer:

Commander—Jenae McCullough
1st Lieut. Com.—Georgiana Tinham
Past Com.—Merv Evans
Record Keeper—Jennie Rich
Finance Keeper—Nettie Ely
Chaplain—Sarah Palmer
Mistress at Arms—Angie Smith
Sergeant—Nettie Dixon
Sentinel—Martha Dixon
Picket—Lydia Wood

OH, FOR AN OLD, OLD FASHIONED WINTER!



There was no fuel holdup then. —Chicago News.

MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

Northville Man Left His School and Home Last Week.

Oscar J. Turck of this place who has been teaching in Ecorse since last June coming to his home here each Saturday, has left both school and family with neither explanation or permission. He was at home as usual a week ago last Saturday and left on the following Monday ostensibly to return to his school. Although he did not return home last Saturday, his wife thought nothing of it, and supposed him to be at his work until the trustees of the school came here Tuesday in search of their teacher, who had not been there at all since the week before last. He was giving good satisfaction in his school and there was no reason there for his action.

LATER—It is now learned that Turck has returned to his home here. No explanation is given as yet of his peculiar action in leaving his family and his school.

Death of Hiram Benton

Hiram Benton, the father of Supervisor Cass R. Benton of this township, died at his home south of this village Tuesday of pneumonia after an illness of but three days. Mr. Benton, who had been for many years a respected resident of this vicinity, was a prominent farmer and widely known as a breeder of fine horses. He was in his seventieth year and had been twice married. He leaves a widow and six sons and daughters—three married and three living at home. In his earlier years Mr. Benton was a school teacher of much ability.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon in the Northville Methodist church and was largely attended.

Fish at 23,000 Feet.

The statistician has been at work again. On the arrival of the United States Fish Commission steamship Albatross, which recently explored the ocean to a depth of 23,000 feet, the man of figures has calculated that the pressure of water is so great at that depth that a fish ten feet in length must support a weight equal to a large building.

Morally but Not Physically Myopic.

Some people, evidently not of the best moral training, have been visiting Henry Bushnell's henery and helping themselves to Hen's carefully cultivated hens, ducks and even roosters. He has shot a couple of times in the air to frighten, but now he says from this on they want to keep their coat tails down—Lisbon Comet.

Profits by Sense of Smell.

There is in Buffalo a young Irishman who possesses such a keen sense of smell that he draws a large salary from the Buffalo Gas company as an expert leak hunter. Recently he located a leak in the city hall that other men had unsuccessfully sought for eight years.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

MOVING SMOOTH

The Postoffice Administration Without a Hitch.

The new administration at the Northville postoffice is giving excellent satisfaction, many people expressing themselves as much surprised that everything should go on so smoothly in new hands, especially as the outgoing postmaster was unable to remain and instruct his successor for a month or so as is usually done. In the distributing department, Postmaster Johnson has had an experienced and valuable assistant in Miss Phillips, who thoroughly understands that branch of the work. Miss Wheeler is making excellent progress in her position as deputy and will soon be able to handle her part of the business to the approval of all concerned.

THE VOTE SHOWED WARNER'S STRENGTH

HIS DEPUTY WON CONTEST AT LANSING

Defeated a Stearns Man for Clerk of House.

Friends of Secretary of State Fred M. Warner are pointing out the fact that his strength for the gubernatorial nomination in 1904 was clearly shown at Lansing last Tuesday, when Lewis M. Miller, who has been clerk of the house for the past few years, was defeated for re-election by the decisive vote of 99 to 17 and Charles S. Pierce elected.

Pierce has been Warner's deputy for two years and the secretary of state has worked hard for his election. Miller has done a great deal of shouting for Stearns for governor in 1904 and while it is known that he has said and worked but little against Warner, it is a certainty that he was opposed to his candidacy. So the clerkship fight resolved itself into a fight between the Warner and anti-Warner forces. The strong and decisive vote that Pierce received is a criterion of the strength of the Oakland county man when put to the test.

Pett Brothers Concert.

The Pett Brothers' Concert company will give one of their popular and highly entertaining programs in the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Jan. 20, consisting of musical specialties, songs, humor and pathetic readings and character sketches. They will play upon the mandolin, guitar, aluminum chimes and musical glasses. They will render a program of length and variety seldom equaled by two, in fact it is a program to please the people—music for the musical, mirth for the mirthful, and enjoyment for all. Don't fail to hear them. Tickets, adults 10c; children, 5c.

TO SOUTH AMERICA.

An Expedition Leaves Pontiac Next Week For Panama.

Pontiac, Mich., Jan. 14.—F. E. Walker, horticulturist of the Eastern Michigan asylum, leaves next week for South America in the interest of the Pontiac & Panama Organization Co. He will go to the province Veraguas, United States of Colombia, and will remain there for six months, and possibly longer. This will be Mr. Walker's second experience with the South American countries. His former visit lasted for three months, during which time he was captured by revolutionists and was held a prisoner for some time. He will be accompanied by Dr. Bruce of New Lathrop and H. M. Crill of this city, a prospector who has spent several years in Central and South America. An important feature of the expedition is the investigation of the claim made by Mr. Crill that he has located a break in the mountain range that affords a more feasible route for an interoceanic canal than either the Panama or Nicaragua routes, regarding which there has been so much heard of late. If he can demonstrate this he may have discovered the route it is claimed early explorers traversed.

Lined Murder Trial Begins.

Corunna, Mich., Jan. 14.—The trial of Calvin Linder in the circuit court for the murder of Solomon Stevens of Shattsburg, a few weeks ago, was begun yesterday. Mrs. Snyder, the woman for love of whom (it is alleged) the crime was committed, sat in a chair beside Linder's mother, who is here from Saginaw county for the trial. Dr. Cudworth created a sensation while on the stand by refusing to answer a technical question about the brain declaring it was expert testimony and that he demanded an expert's pay for it. The court sternly ordered him to answer the question and send his bill to the board of supervisors.

Detroit In the Coal Business.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 14.—The municipal coal heap has not started to grow. There may be three carloads of sample coal here from Kentucky mines by Friday morning, to be sold at the cars at \$4, and if it is found satisfactory plenty more will follow. Today at noon the municipal coal commission opened an office in the old register of deeds rooms in the city hall to receive applications for coal from all persons who feel that they can pay \$4.50 or \$5 a ton. The coal will go to the poorer classes.

Accidentally Asphyxiated.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 14.—Gertrude Goodwyn, a handsome young woman, apparently about 25 years of age, was found dead from asphyxiation at 81 Park place Tuesday morning. On retiring the night before she evidently left a small gas stove burning. While asleep the gas escaped and it was not until late in the morning that the land lady found the young woman in bed. It is apparent that death was purely accidental.

A Chance For the Ladies.

Alpena, Mich., Jan. 14.—Edward J. Eisbrenner of Rogers City wants a wife so badly that he has decided to raffle himself off. He has issued 1,000 tickets, which will be sold at 25 cents each, at designated business houses in Rogers City, Posen, Metz and LaRocque. Edward says, "I agree, immediately after the raffle, to marry the lady who holds the lucky number, which shall be drawn by a blindfolded boy."

Virtually a Life Sentence.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 14.—William Hawley, an old soldier, was sentenced to the superior court Tuesday morning to ten years in Jackson for taking indecent liberties with a child. Hawley is 60 years old, which makes the sentence amount to practically life. The court scored him severely in passing sentence.

Sues For \$20,000.

Bay City, Mich., Jan. 14.—Mrs. Nellie M. Phillips, widow of a former Grand Trunk switchman, has commenced suit against the Bay City Consolidated Street Railway Co. for \$20,000 on account of her husband's death. Phillips was killed in a collision between a street car and freight car not long since.

Judge Newton Dead.

Flint, Mich., Jan. 14.—Judge William Newton, aged about 80, died at his home in this city at 11 o'clock last night of the infirmities of old age.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Ionia Convict Paroled.—Governor Bliss has paroled Harry W. Paine, sent from Clinton county one year ago to Ionia prison for eighteen months for larceny.

A Branch at Reed City.—The Russell A. Alger branch of the Order of the American Boy has been organized at Big Rapids. The object of the order is said to be the cultivation of manliness in muscle, mind and morals.

It's Up to the M. C. R. R.—The state entered its appearance in the Michigan Central damage suit case Monday, and it is now up to the company to file its declaration, which will disclose the details of its claim against the state.

Sues For Alleged Deposit of \$450.—Dr. William Greenshield is suing the Citizens' National bank of Romeo for an alleged deposit of \$450, which the bank denies having received. The case is of interest because the parties are all reliable.

A GREAT SNAP!

Good Ginger Snaps 6c lb; 5 lbs 25c
R. B. Lunch Crackers..... 10c lb
Cracknells..... 16c lb
Vanilla Wafers..... 12c lb
Raisin Cookies..... 12c lb
Climax Cakes..... 10c lb
Wine Crackers..... 10c lb
Cocoanut Taffy Cakes..... 5c doz
Animals..... 5c bowl
White Clover Honey..... 16c lb
Heinz' Baked Beans.. 10-15-20c cn

WE ARE AGENTS FOR

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees
TRY THEM.

ROLLIN H. PURDY

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Trading Stamps

We will give \$2.00 worth of Trading Stamps Free of Charge to each and every customer who will bring in their Trading Stamp Book, commencing January 19th to January 24th, 1903. Bring in your Stamp Book and get \$2.00 worth of Stamps Free of Charge. Remember the date and place.

Carpenter & Huff Bros.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Down They Go!

We have reduced the price of our Teas as follows:

60c	Tea for	=	=	50c lb
50c	Tea for	=	=	40c lb
40c	Tea for	=	=	30c lb
25c	Tea Dust for	=	=	15c lb

The Tea has plenty of Strength to do the rest of the talking.

B. A. WHEELER

TELEPHONE.

The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Friday, Morning by The Record Printing, at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post Office as Second-Class matter.

Terms of Subscription.—One year, \$1.00, in advance. Single copies 5c. Advertising made known on application. All advertising must be received at the office of the printer, and will not be inserted unless paid for in advance. Reading notices and resolutions per word. For Rent, for sale, found, lost, etc., of average value, 10c per line for each insertion. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m. No false advertising, nor anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

Notice to Subscribers.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN. 16, 1903

TO WED A COUNT.

Romance of Miss Scovel, Who Is a Cousin of President Roosevelt.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel, whose engagement to Count Max Cramer de Pourtales, a nobleman and historic family and great wealth, is a cousin of President Roosevelt.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel is the daughter of Chevalier and Mrs. Edward Roosevelt Scovel. The chevalier received his title from the king of Italy, in whose dominions he has spent a large part of his life. Mrs. Roosevelt Scovel was originally Miss Maria Roosevelt of New York.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel is a handsome girl, tall, fair haired, with a fine complexion and intelligent features. She is very accomplished, having a soprano voice that would assure her a position as a concert singer.

Her fiancé, Count Max Cramer de Pourtales, is twenty nine years old, in spite of his noble blood a very successful business man. The family is of French origin and played an important part in ancient French history. Its various branches are now scattered over the world, one being well known in the United States. The count's father is Count Cramer who descends from one of the oldest noble families of Zurich, Switzerland. According to a common custom on the European continent, Count Max bears the name of his mother, who was a Countess de Pourtales.

Count Max's father is now a wealthy banker and financier of Milan, Italy. The young man is in the same business. He is a fine all around sportsman. He has won many steeplechases all over Europe and is also a good oarsman and swordsman. He is a graduate of the University of Lausanne, in Switzerland.

It was only last August that Miss Scovel's brother, Frederic Roosevelt Scovel, was married to Miss Vivian Sartoris, daughter of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and granddaughter of General Grant.

The marriage will take place at Florence in the spring. The date has not yet been fixed. The event is one which will interest a great number of persons, for the bride and bridegroom are well known on two hemispheres and in circles political, fashionable, commercial and even scientific.



MISS CORNELIA ROOSEVELT SCOVEL.

Japan's Coal Production.

The value of the coal mined in Japan is almost equal to that of all other countries combined. It varies from the best anthracite to peat, but the latter is usually inferior to that of a coal. Modern machinery has been introduced in the use of many mines.

ARMSTRONG'S PLUCK.

How Secretary Shaw's New Assistant Got Through College.

Robert B. Armstrong, who has been chosen by President Roosevelt as assistant secretary of the treasury to succeed O. L. Spaulding, is the youngest man ever chosen for this responsible position.

For nearly a year Mr. Armstrong has been the private secretary to Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw, having left the field of journalism, in which he had acquired distinction, for that purpose.

Mr. Armstrong hails from Illinois, although he is a native of Iowa. After graduating from the Iowa State college he began at once to work on newspaper work, beginning as a printer. He became editor of the leading daily paper of Des Moines, but went from that paper to accept a post on the Chicago Record. From there he went to the New York Herald and was the western



ROBERT B. ARMSTRONG.

representative of that paper when he went to Washington with Secretary Shaw.

Iowa friends of Mr. Armstrong relate a characteristic anecdote of the youthful assistant secretary of the treasury.

As a boy Armstrong had decided opinions, and when he told his father, who is a physician that he intended to go to the state college he found that other things had been planned for him. "I'll go and work my way through," he declared resolutely, and he went. When he reached the college, he repeated the same declaration with the same homeliness. The faculty made him proctor in the dining room, and for two years he kept strict order over several hundred youngsters during meal hours.

Since becoming private secretary of Mr. Shaw, Armstrong has demonstrated unusual executive ability as well as an aptitude for mastering treasury department problems. These qualities have secured his advancement. Mr. Armstrong is but twenty nine years old.

FOLLOWED THE PLOW.

How the New Head of the Land Office Got His Start in Life.

Ex-Governor William Alvord Richards, who has been selected to succeed Ringer Hermann as commissioner of the land office, has for three years been the assistant commissioner and it is to the ability he has displayed in the subordinate office that he owes his advancement.

Governor Richards is a native of Wisconsin and is a boy worked on a farm and in the mines in the summers, going to school in winter. At the age of eleven years he played a forty acre field in order that a younger brother might remain in school, the boy's work earning the money that would have been spent in hiring a man to do the job. He left his home during the civil war at



WILLIAM A. RICHARDS.

the age of fourteen years and attempted to enter the army, but was refused enlistment on account of his youth, and in order that he might not be compelled to return home he was given a position as an ambulance driver.

After the war he studied civil engineering and law. For a time he was engaged on the survey of the boundaries of Wyoming and then became a newspaper reporter.

In the late seventies Governor Richards went from Nebraska to California, where he divided his time between farming and surveying. In 1884 he moved to Wyoming, where he took up his residence in the Big Horn valley at a point 175 miles from any railroad. He had not been in Wyoming long before he was elected county commissioner and shortly afterward became United States surveyor general for Wyoming. In 1894 he was elected governor of Wyoming.

Governor Richards served one term of four years and refused to become a candidate for re-election. Shortly after retiring from office he was appointed assistant commissioner of the general land office, which position he has held up to date.

MISS COCKRELL'S ROMANCE.

How a Wedding Grew Out of a Battleship Christening.

Washington society is looking forward to the approaching marriage of Mr. Edson F. Gallaudet to Miss Marion Cockrell, daughter of Senator Cockrell of Missouri, with a great deal of interest. The wedding, which occurred on St. Valentine's day, promises to be one of the most brilliant social events of the season.



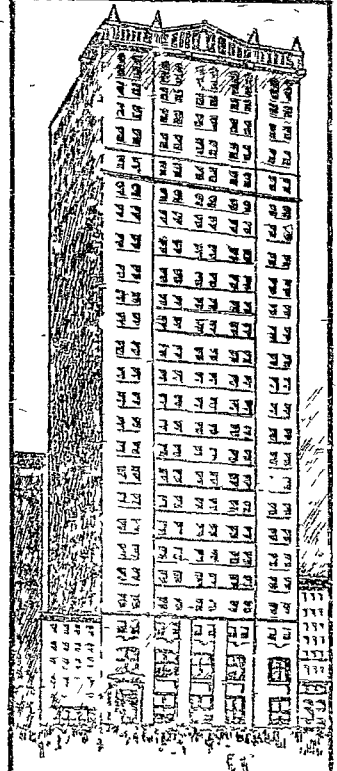
EDSON F. GALLAUDET.

The romance dates from the christening of the battleship Missouri at Newport News in December, 1901. Miss Cockrell was the sponsor for the warship, and Mr. Gallaudet attended the launch as the representative of his employers. The friendship then formed has grown apace until a wedding is the happy culmination.

WORLD'S TALLEST BUILDING.

Five Acres of Floor Space in Structure Only 100 Feet Square.

When the Bank of North America's new building now being erected in Exchange place New York is completed it will be the tallest building in the



PROPOSED NEW BANK BUILDING FOR NEW YORK.

world. The structure, which will be known as the Wall Exchange building is in the heart of the money district. The plot of ground on which it will stand is only 100 feet square, but the building will be twenty-five stories high above the basement.

BUFFALO BILL'S DAUGHTER.

Miss Irma Cody, Who Is to Become a Soldier's Bride.

Miss Irma Cody, daughter of Colonel William F. Cody, familiarly known as "Buffalo Bill," whose engagement to Lieutenant Clarence A. Stott of Troop G, Tenth United States cavalry, was recently announced, is an exceptionally



MISS IRMA CODY.

attractive and bright young woman. She is the second and youngest daughter of the famous scout.

The wedding, which will take place next April, will be celebrated in the Hotel Irma, in Cody, Wyo., built by Buffalo Bill and named in honor of the bride elect.

FOREIGN - MINISTERS.

CAUSE OF RECENT EXCHANGE IN DIPLOMATIC POSTS.

Dr. Hill's Long Service in the State Department—Mr. Loomis' New Assignment—Governor Taft Stated for the Supreme Bench.

President Roosevelt's recent rearrangement of the European diplomatic posts by which Dr. David Jayne Hill, now assistant secretary of state, becomes minister to Switzerland, Francis B. Loomis, now minister to Portugal, goes to the post in the state department made vacant by Dr. Hill and Charles Page Bryan, now minister to Switzerland, succeeds Mr. Loomis at Portugal was an aftermath of the extensive diplomatic revolution which took place last September.

Of still more interest to political circles in Washington are the coming re-



FRANCIS B. LOOMIS.

tirement of Governor Taft from the Philippines and his elevation to the supreme bench of the United States.

While the diplomatic changes caused some surprise at the national capital, this was principally due to the fact that Dr. Hill has been assistant secretary of state for five years, during a period of more strenuous diplomatic activity than ever before experienced by the United States. Only one first assistant secretary of state Mr. Seward, ever held the post longer than has Dr. Hill, and few have been more successful in the discharge of their duties.

Dr. Hill is transferred at his own request to Switzerland, which post will be very congenial to him on account of the fact that his family is at present living at Lausanne, where his children are at school.

The selection of Mr. Loomis for the post of first assistant secretary of state is interesting as demonstrating the confidence the administration has in Mr. Loomis, who was formerly minister to Venezuela, from which post he was recalled because his action in the aphasi controversy had been displeasing to President Castro.

Mr. Loomis, who is from Ohio, was a newspaper man before being appointed to be minister to Venezuela by President McKinley. He is the first person ever nominated for the post of first assistant secretary of state who has previously discharged the functions of consul, consul general and minister plenipotentiary and who has had occasion to make an exhaustive comparative study of the consular systems of the European governments.

Charles F. Bryan, who goes to Portugal, was appointed and confirmed to be United States minister to Switzerland, has never been able to oc-



JUDGE WILLIAM H. TAFT.

cupy that post and of course will not do so now. He is in this country and will go direct to Lisbon to fill Mr. Loomis' place.

Governor Taft, unless present plans are changed, will be nominated next month to be an associate justice of the supreme court, to succeed Justice Shiras, who is then expected to retire. It is said that Governor Taft was offered a place on the supreme bench on the death of Justice Gray, but preferred to finish his work in the Philippines and so sacrificed the opportunity.

Governor Taft is from Ohio and has been civil governor of the Philippines since June, 1901. He is but forty-five years old and will consequently be the youngest member of that august body, the supreme court of the United States.

Governor Taft, it is said, will be succeeded as civil governor of the Philippines by General Luke Wright, at present vice governor, and the latter place will be filled by the appointment of W. W. Rockhill, the director of the bureau of American republics.

The Man Who Wanted Ruby Oil

A young man who has many acquaintances in the big Broadway building in which he has an office has been driven almost to the point of moving by the nickname which he has acquired and the persistence with which it is applied to him. Whenever his fellow tenants drop into his office or meet him in the elevator, the genial "Hello, Ruby!" almost makes him take to his heels.

It came about this way: He was saying that he would have to run out to get a new ruby lamp to take to the country with him, for he was an amateur photographer.

"Why don't you get ruby oil?" remarked one of his friends, who without cracking a smile explained how this oil gave the ruby light essential to the practice of photography without the use of a ruby shade.

The young man dispatched his office boy for a supply of ruby oil, and the joking friend gathered a number of the tenants into the office by the time the boy came back with this reply:

Dear Mr. —: We haven't any ruby oil. In fact, we would be much interested to learn that there is such a thing. It would revolutionize photography.

—BLANKEN & CO.

Then the physical impossibility of an oil producing a ruby flame dawned upon the young man, and he produced the cigars, but since then his own proper name has been supplanted by "Ruby." —Philadelphia Ledger.

The Old Story Revamped.

Waggsby—You've heard the story of the woman who could not read, but yet wanted to keep up appearances, and so borrowed a neighbor's beautifully bound copy of the Bible?

Waggsby—Yes—years ago.

Waggsby—And you know she brought the book back in a week or two?

Naggsby—Yes, yes, of course. And she said when she returned it, "It's just a splendid story, and they got married at last."

Waggsby—No, she didn't. She said: "Simply charming." When is the dramatization to appear?—Baltimore American.

No Need of Showing.

"Shut that door," bellowed the irate merchant. "Where were you brought up, sir—in a sawmill?"

"Well, I'm not sure as to that," replied the young drummer in honeyed accents, pressing both hands to his ears "but of one thing I can assure you, my dear sir, and that is that I was not brought up in a boiler factory."—Syracuse Standard.

Would Like to Experiment.

"I read the other day," he said, "of a fellow who hypnotized a girl and then lashed her."

"You're not a hypnotist, are you, George?" she asked.

"No," he replied "Why?"

"Because," she returned wistfully, "I believe I'd be a splendid subject!"—Brooklyn Eagle.



Base Insultation.

Caller—These spoons are unique.

Nora—No, they ain't, mum. They're silver.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ambiguous.

"One of your customers was praising the milk you serve. He likened it to a pure jewel."

"Ah, indeed, indeed," smiled the milkman.

"Sure. He said your milk is like a jewel 'of the first water.'"—Baltimore Herald.

An Aggravated Impression.

"Do you have any highwaymen out here?" asked the timid tourist.

"Yes," answered Broncho Bob, who was reading the papers that had come in by the weekly mail. "But cheer up. They're just amateurs. We haven't any trusts yet."—Washington Star.

Eagerly Observed.

Mrs. Hogan—Sure, me old mon attracts a lot av attention whin he droives.

Mrs. Mahoolle—Jada! Does he droive a handsome barouche?

Mrs. Hogan—No; a coal cart.—Chicago News.

Dressed Quietly.

New Boarder—Who is that making such a noise because he can't find his necktie?

Landlady—Oh, that is the gentleman who dresses so quietly.—Philadelphia Record.

For the Good of the Service.

Chara—He gave me an army and navy kiss.

Maud—What kind is that?

"Oh, rapid fire—sixty a minute!"—Stuart Set.

Very True.

Wurriedmann—I tell you, money is the greatest trouble a man can have.

Dynocote—Yes, especially when he hasn't any.—Judge.

Make Known Your Wants!

If You

Want a Girl, a Situation, or a Salesman!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Advertise IN THE WANT COLUMN

OF . . . THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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

Try it Others have and have found what they wanted —Ask them.

Sold by The

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

Terms of Subscription.—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers in advance). Single copies 5c. Advertisements made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly. No advertising in advance. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m. No false advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

E. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

Notice to Subscribers.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH. JAN. 16, 1903.

TO WED A COUNT.

Romance of Miss Scovel. Who is a Cousin of President Roosevelt. Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel, whose engagement to Count Max Cramer de Pourtales, a nobleman of historic family and great wealth, is a cousin of President Roosevelt.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel is the daughter of Chevalier and Mrs. Edward Roosevelt Scovel. The chevalier received his title from the king of Italy, in whose dominions he has spent a large part of his life. Mrs. Roosevelt Scovel was originally Miss Maria Roosevelt of New York.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel is a handsome girl, tall, fair haired, with a fine complexion and intelligent features. She is very accomplished, having a soprano voice that would assure her a position as a concert singer. Her father, Count Max Cramer de Pourtales, is twenty-nine years old and, in spite of his noble blood, a very successful business man.



MISS CORNELIA ROOSEVELL SCOVEL

Successful business man. The family is of French origin and played an important part in ancient French history. Its various branches are now scattered over the world, one being well known in the United States. The count's father is Count Cramer, who descends from one of the oldest noble families of Zurich, Switzerland. According to a common custom on the European continent, Count Max bears the name of his mother, who was a Countess de Pourtales.

Count Max's father is now a wealthy banker and financier of Milan, Italy. The young man is in the same business. He is a fine all around sportsman. He has won many steeplechases all over Europe and is also a good horseman and swordsman. He is a graduate of the University of Lausanne, in Switzerland.

It was only last August that Miss Scovel's brother, Frederick Roosevelt Scovel, was married to Miss Vivian Sartoris, daughter of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and granddaughter of General Grant.

The marriage will take place at Florence in the spring. The date has not yet been fixed. The event is one which will interest a great number of persons, for the bride and bridegroom are well known on two hemispheres and in circles political, fashionable, commercial and even scientific.

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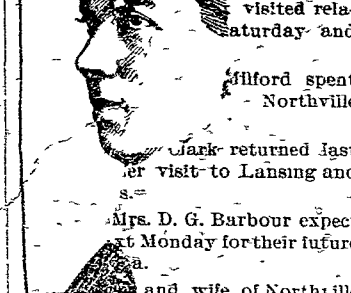
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Mr. Armstrong hails from Illinois, although he is a native of Iowa. After graduating from the Iowa State college he at once took up newspaper work, beginning as a printer. He became editor of the leading daily paper of Des Moines, but went from that paper to accept a post on the Chicago Record. From there he went to the New York Herald and was the week.



and wife of Northville. Mrs. D. G. Burbour expect to Monday for their future.

representative view. went to Yusta Murdock is spending Shaw.

late a cha. v. so with her sister Mrs. Iowa from Detroit.

As a boy in Nov. opinions, Abraham and family spent who is a ph. light and Sunday with go to the at Nov.

"I'll go and T. H. Turner attend. He declared the Macon Temple in When he reached day night.

peated the sun. same boldness. a. T. S. Murdock of p. actor in the g. been visiting Ypsil. prior he kept st. Ypsilantian.

hundred young. station of Wakefield, Since becoming the guest of Mrs. Mr. Shaw, Armstr. rt of last week and unusual executive

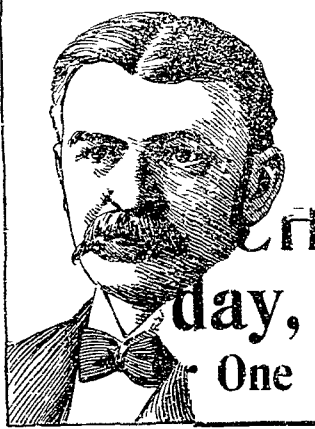
aptitude for maste. ment problems. Tal left Wednesday secured his advance. Kansas, where strong is but twenty-nine. indefinite

FOLLOWED THE PI

How the New Head of the Ex-Governor of Illinois. Ex-Governor of Illinois. Al-

ards, who has been selected at Glen-Binget Heimann as commednesday the land office, has for three. other the assistant commissioner, an place the ability he has displayed in vancement

Governor Richards is a native Wisconsin and as a boy worked a farm and in the mines in the suburbs going to school in winter. At the eleven years he played a football in order that a younger boy might remain in school, the boy, s. s. saving the money that would have to spent in hiring a man to do the job. He left his home during the civil war at



WILLIAM A. RICHARDS

the age of fourteen years enlisted on account of in order that he might to return home he w. ndy as an ambulance driver.

After the war he stud neering and law. For a engaged on the survey of t ries of Wyoming and then a newspaper reporter.

In the late seventies Governor ards went from Nebraska to Califor where he divided his time bet farming and surveying. In 1884 married to Wyoming, where he took his residence in the Big Horn valley a point 175 miles from any railroad. He had not been in Wyoming long before he was elected county commissioner and shortly afterward became United States surveyor general for Wyoming. In 1894 he was elected governor of Wyoming.

Governor Richards served one of four years and refused to become candidate for re-election. Shortly after retiring from office he was appointed assistant commissioner of the land office, which position he has held up to date.

MISS

How a We

Washington theater goes is "Sis Hop- ward to the charming play of Indiana Mr. Edson in which Rose Melville ion Cockrell.

Cockrell of Miss. part, comes to the for "Sis Hopkins" beginning January of interest. The season became so

here was nothing to present the now will possess many al matinees.

Temple Theatre—Detroit. The program at W. and Temple Theatre, De- next week is headed by Ned burn's fiery comedienne, led by the Countess von Hatzfeldt no is said to be one of the prettiest women appearing before the foot-lights. They will present the pretty musical compeit entitled "The Jockey Club," which has scored immensely wherever it has been given. In addition to this beautiful act there will be a big supporting company of vaudeville stars.

Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

James H. Wallick's big production of "The Bandit King" will be the attraction at the Whitney Theatre all next week. This play is one of the strongest of its class that has ever been presented to the theater goers of this city and will no doubt duplicate its success of former years, when Mr. Wallick appeared in the title role. Mr. Wallick will introduce his famous troupe of eight trained horses, which are said to be marvels of intelligence and which act the many roles with great ability.

GENUINE SPECIAL

We Give Free

One pound best sugar free with purchase of every pound of tea. We also give free one pound rolled oats with every pound of coffee. Also five pounds sugar for 25c with every purchase of 25c worth of tea, coffee, spices, extracts, baking powder, etc. This may seem "too good to be true" but we mean what we say. Come in and convince yourself. CITIZENS' TEA COMPANY, Northville.

Crucel Imperial Troops.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 14.—Mail ad- vices from Hongkong state that Lee spread of the insurrection in south China is due to excesses of the imperial troops of Marshal Su in Kwang si. Marshal Su sent a force to avenge the death of General Ma, who was ambuscaded and executed by the rebels, and this force massacred 1,200 innocent villagers while the rebels were engaged. This enraged the people of Kwangsi, and thousands joined the rebels. An insurrection has been started in Kwangtung.

Prison With a History.

The Chateau d'I, a prison on an island at the mouth of the harbor, has harbored some illustrious personages. M. Rabaut was imprisoned here at the instance of his father in 1774 because of his riotous living and wayward life, and Edmond Dantes, the fabled creation of Alexander Dumas.

Sale!

ER'S

CHEN

day, January 17

One Day Only

Taffy, regular price

le Price

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Hudson's Semi-Annual White Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS.

Again it comes, "right in the nick of time"—again it brings you a chance to buy the newest and latest styles in Men's Furnishings away below their actual worth—No other white sale in Detroit can compare with ours in point of quality and low prices—Come to "The Big Store" and we'll prove it to you.

Men's Regular 4-Ply Collars —correct styles and first quality—each.....	5c	White Night Shirts —made of extra fine cotton—fancy trimmed—perfectly made—a good 75c Night Shirt—White Sale price.....	49c
MEN'S HOSIERY		MEN'S COLORED SHIRTS	
Men's Plain Tan Half-Hose—regular price 15c pr—White Sale price.....	10c	Men's Colored Shirts, in fancy stripes and small figures—cuffs to match—former prices \$2 and \$2.50—White Sale price.....	98c
(3 pairs for 25c.)		25 dozen Men's Colored Shirts—stiff bosom—new patterns in wide and narrow stripes—all sizes—regular prices \$1 and \$1.50—White Sale price.....	69c
Men's Fancy Half-Hose—also Merino—splendid quality—worth 20c pr—White Sale price.....	15c	MEN'S CUFFS —link style—guaranteed strictly first-class, per pair.....	10c
(2 pairs for 25c.)		(3 pairs for 25c.)	
25 dozen Men's Fancy Half-Hose—in fancy stripes and varied color combinations—worth regularly 25c pr—White Sale price.....	19c	MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS	
(3 pair for 50c.)		Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs—white and colored borders—(6 for 25c)—each.....	5c
Shaw Knit Half-Hose—black and split foot—excellent wearing qualities—regular price 25c pair—White Sale price.....	19c	Men's Handkerchiefs—hemstitched, with white and colored borders—excellent quality (3 for 25c) each.....	10c
(3 pairs for 50c.)		MEN'S SUSPENDERS	
MEN'S UNDERWEAR		Men's 50c Suspenders—splendid quality of elastic—leather and silk ends—button cast-off—White Sale price.....	25c
Men's Fleece Lined Underwear—in Shirts and Drawers—double breasted Shirts—all sizes—regular price 50c garments—White Sale price.....	39c	MEN'S FANCY NECKWEAR	
16 Dozen Men's Worsted Union Suits—all sizes—worth \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50—White Sale price.....	\$1	50 dozen Men's Four-in-Hands and Tecks, in black and white effects and color combinations—all new and up-to-date patterns—the finest lot of Neckwear we ever offered in a white sale—regular price 50c—White Sale price.....	25c
MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS			
Unlaundered—either long or short bosom—reinforced front and back—pure linen bands and bosoms—as good as any laundered \$1 Shirt—White Sale price.....	49c		
Laundered—full reinforced back and front—splendidly made and finished—all sleeve lengths and all the new attachments that make a shirt comfortable—White Sale price.....	49c		

MAIL ORDERS FILLED SAME DAY AS RECEIVED:

The J. L. Hudson Co.

DETROIT. "THE BIG STORE." MICHIGAN.

Council Proceedings

Regular council meeting held Jan. 5, 1903. Present: President Johnson, Trustees Perrin, Knapp, Kohler, Phillips, Harmon. Minutes of December 15th and 17th approved.

Following bills allowed:

J. W. Davis et al	\$ 7 01
A. B. Van Allen	9 18
B. Wilkinson	10 00
S. Wilkinson	37 02
Gen. Elec. Co.	18 32
Gregory Elec. Co.	19 50
Central Elec. Co.	1 80
Amur Elec. Co.	1 14
Western Elec. Co.	61
Elec. Supply and Engineer Co.	64 95
Don Blocker & Co.	80 30
H. D. Edwards & Co.	3 00
Record Printery	6 20
A. S. Huff	6 25
W. T. Gurr	26 25
D. K. Swonds	26 25
Shover & Lathrop	2 00
Northville Tel. Co.	2 00
M. S. Ambler & Co.	2 45
L. Dubaur	2 01
Freight on coal	50 28
T. E. Murdock	42 10
R. M. Johnson	7 90
Fire Co.	7 90
A. Taffs	21 25
A. B. Kohler	2 28

Motion to grant permit to George Hattenbury to operate a bowling alley lost.

Motion to have ordinances 41, 42, 43, 44, 50 and 51 printed and placed in ordinance book carried.

A special meeting of the council was held January 9th. Present: President Johnson, Trustees Phillips, Perrin, Harmon, Knapp, Kohler, Stanley.

On motion a license to conduct a billiard room was granted to Bert Hills and one to Harry Harmon and George Pettibury respectively to operate bowling alleys.

Adjourned. J. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the eighth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ADELLA BRIGHAM, deceased. A. W. Ely, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final account on account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered that the tenth day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Court Room be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the fifth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES GILMORE, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate and Alexander Gilmore having filed therewith his petition praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the third day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room be appointed for proving said instrument and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

Machine Lays and Mortars Bricks. An Englishman has invented a brick-laying machine which lays and mortars the bricks.

E. W. Grove

and signature is on every box of the genuine laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

Get relief at once in one day.

Kid-Ne-Oid

Cure Backache and Weak Kidneys. Relieves all Pain.

A Scientific combination of the best known drugs. In addition to its curing quality it contains a solvent which opens the pores, thus greatly facilitating the absorption of the medicine.

Stationery-- Just received a fine line of Correspondence Stationery. All qualities, correct styles and 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.

ABOUT AUCTION BILLS!

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

The Record Printery,
Northville, Mich.
Opera House Building.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday, by the Record Entry, at Northville, Mich., and entered at the Northville office as Second-Class matter.

Terms of subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers in advance). Single copies 5c. Advertising bills must be paid in advance. All advertising in advance. Advertisements will not be inserted unless paid for. Reading notices and legal notices per word. For Rent, for sale, lost, etc., of average length, 10c per line. For long notices, 15c per line. For notices of marriage and death notices free. Notices of marriage and death notices free. Notices of marriage and death notices free. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m. No false advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable," accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

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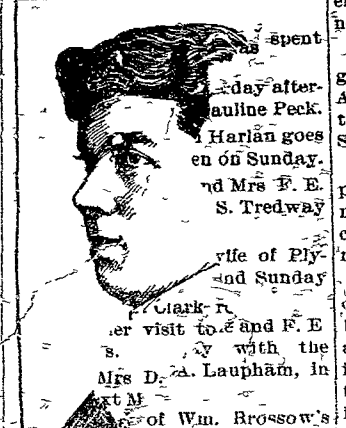
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representative of the U. S. S. Shaw

Iowa in pin social will be held late a club at the home of Richard

As a these pin dolls.

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he declared

When he

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same boldness

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years he kept

hundred young

Since decomposition

Mr Shaw, Armist

unusual executive

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week.

FOLLOWED Th

How the New

Ag. Got His

How a Lake News

Washington. Powell Kellam visited on Saturday. Mr. Edson, meeting in the M. E. lion Cockle's atoned until next Cockrell of M. of the storm.

ley who has been week with her by Donaldson at ed home Monday.

a News. Will Mosher and son, Saturday evening at Angus Heaney.

les' Aid of the Baptist id its annual business meet. C. Wheeler's Thursday.

Large Duckering received a visit rday and Sunday from his parents, who live in Pleasant Valley near Millford.

Rev. M. E. Hayne shipped his goods Thursday to Lawton. Rev. A. K. Scoot of Flat Rock is expected to occupy the Baptist pulpit next Sunday.

The BYPC will give an oyster supper at the home of Nelson Freeman this Friday evening. All are cordially invited to be present. A musical program will be given.

The LOTM had their installation of officers Friday evening. The Sir Knights were present and assisted as only Sir Knights can in making a goodly number of oysters. A fine time is reported. Tuesday evening they held a social at Henry Whitaker's. A large crowd was present.

Alexas Stanbro has been confined to the house for two weeks with heart trouble. His son, Bert, and family, who occupy a part of the house, have also been sick for the past ten days. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin of Novi are nursing for the sick who are now slowly convalescing under the care of Dr. Wald of Salem.

Clay Kingsley and wife, who so unexpectedly left their home some weeks ago, were located in Kansas City, where Kingsley was employed in a store. The wife wrote home to her parents and in this way they were found. The young man's mother immediately summoned them home. Mrs. Kingsley has responded but Clay only came as far as Toledo.

The funeral of Mrs. John Haywood of this place was held at the home Saturday, the interment being at the Walker cemetery. Rev. W. H. Shannon of Wayne conducted the services. Mrs. Haywood had been twice married. Of six children by her first marriage, only one, Chas. McLaughlin, is living. He with her other sons, Harry Haywood of Belding, Bert of Saginaw and Frank of this place acted as bearers at the funeral. Mrs. Haywood was sixty-nine years of age. Her first husband was killed in the memorable battle of the Wilderness. Her second husband, who survives her, was also a Union soldier, as were her two brothers.

WILL SEND \$4.00 FREE

To Each Reader Franklin Miles, M. D. L. L. B., the Wealthy Chicago Specialist, Will Send \$4.00 Worth of His New Individual Treatment Free.

That Dr Miles is one of the most successful and reliable of physicians is proven by hundreds of testimonials from well known people. One patient cured after failure of eleven Grand Rapids physicians, two after having been given up by seven Chicago physicians, another after nine of the leading doctors in New York City, Philadelphia and Chicago failed thousands of testimonials sent on request.

The late Prof. J. S. Jewell M. D., editor of the Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases published at Chicago, advised Dr Miles to "by all means publish your surprising results." Prof. J. P. Ross, M. D., President of Rush Medical College, wrote in 1874: "Dr Miles has taken two courses of my private instruction in diseases of the heart and lungs." Col. A. 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 head and heart." Col. A. M. Tucker, late General Manager of N. Y. L. E. & W. system of railways, says: "Dr Miles' success as a physician has been phenomenal." Col. E. B. Sherman, of the Ohio, former U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says: "Your Special Treatment has worked wonders when all else failed. I had employed the best medical talent and has spent \$2,000."

When an experienced and wealthy physician offers to prescribe free \$40,000 worth of treatment for diseases of the heart, nerves, stomach or dropsy it is conclusive evidence that he has great faith in his skill. And when hundreds of prominent men and women freely testify to his unusual skill and the superiority of his New Individual Treatment, his liberality is certainly worthy of serious consideration.

The Doctor's new system of treatment is thoroughly scientific and infinitely superior to ordinary modes.

All afflicted readers may have \$40,000 worth of treatment especially prescribed for each case, free, with all directions, we would advise them to send for a Copyrighted Examination Chart at once. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, 201 to 209 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

When writing mention Northville Record.

Large Towns in Britain. Ten British towns besides London are larger than Dublin, which now has

Wixom News.

A. McGaffey is on the sick list. Judd Furman was a Northville visitor Saturday.

George Spencer shipped a car load of stock to Buffalo Saturday.

Misses Allie Wixom and Elizabeth Johns have returned to their school work.

Mrs. Grant was called to Plymouth last week by the illness of her grand children.

Quarterly meeting was held with F. B. church from Friday evening until Sunday evening.

On account of the fine sleighing there was a good attendance at the Farmers' club Wednesday.

Mrs. Ed. Martin is doing nicely since her return home. Mrs. Ella Steers is taking care of her.

Mrs. B. L. Clark was at Ann Arbor from Wednesday until Saturday with her sister who is at the hospital.

Several of our young people attended a party at Chas. Bower's last Friday night and report a fine time.

Asa Heath was taken to South Haven to a home for invalids Tuesday. He is very poorly and his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Proud entertained a party of about seventy of their friends Wednesday evening. A fine time was reported.

Robert Sheppo who works in the elevator for Yerkes Bros. has moved his family here from New Hudson. They occupy the Hartland house

SPEAK OUT

The Searchlight of Publicity is Pleasing Northville People.

Publicity is what the people want. Let the public speak on the subject. There has been too much claim—too little proof. There is only one kind of proof for a Northville citizen, the experience of people we know. When friends and neighbors endorse, no question about such evidence. This kind of proof backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a case of it.

Mrs. J. Palmer of Cady street, husband employed in the Lumber Yard, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills were used in my family some time ago for backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble and they proved to be all that is claimed for them, for in a short time the annoying backache was a thing of the past and the other symptoms of either excited or weakened kidneys disappeared. I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. They are a wonderful medicine and one that everybody should know about."

Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Northville. Call at Murdock Bros' drug store and ask them what their customers report. For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Afflictions of an Emperor. "The worst of being an emperor," the Kaiser is reported to have said once to Lord Lansdale, "is that one has to hear such a lot of humbug."

Kept Together on Long Voyage. After leaving Calcutta practically at the same time five large vessels carrying close on 180,000 bales of jute recently arrived together at Dundee.

A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY. Kodol does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or over loaded. Kodol supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. Murdock Bros.

Home of Revolutionary Hero. Allen Farm, once the home of Ethan Allen, the hero of Ticonderoga, will soon be transformed by its present owner, W. J. Van Patton, into a public park and presented to the city of Burlington, Vt.

The crowned heads of every nation. The rich men, poor men and misers. All join in paying tribute to DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

H. Williams, San Antonio, Tex., writes: "Little Early Riser Pills are the best I ever used in my family. I unhesitatingly recommend them to everybody. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, malaria and all other liver troubles." Murdock Bros.

Boy's Lucky Find. Romeo Cooper a St. Louis' boy of seven years, while eating raw oysters the other day, found a pearl between his teeth, which his parents took to a jeweler and sold for \$50.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE. Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and is quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by Geo. C. Huston, druggist.

Necessity, Not Inclination. "You sell ladies' hats here?" began the sour-looking man. "Certainly," replied the milliner, repressing a smile. "You want to buy one for your wife?" "No; I don't, but it looks as if I'd have to."—Philadelphia Press.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema, or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Morgan a Mathematician. J. Pierpont Morgan, while a student at the English high school, in Boston, took the mathematics prize for three in succession.

Read's Mills.

Mrs. VanSickle of Salem was here this week with her sister Mrs. Benton.

A robin was seen flying around last Monday, the coldest day this winter—surely not a harbinger of spring.

The health officers of the town visited the school Monday and sent several children home. A contagious skin disease was the cause.

Cass Benton who was appointed by the governor to go to Kansas City this week, had his ticket secured but the illness and death of his father prevented his going.

This community was very much shocked to hear of the death of Hiram Benton who died of pneumonia Tuesday after only a few days' illness. He was formerly a school teacher of ability. He will be greatly missed in the home and neighborhood.

Be Quick. Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by George C. Huston.

Somewhat Inconsistent. Although the author of a book on the finances of Turkey has been decorated by the Sultan for his work, the Turkish press censor has prohibited the sale of the volume in Turkey.

What would you think of your grocery man if he sold you sand for sugar? What do you think of a druggist who offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co's Rocky Mountain Tea? Murdock Bros.

Willing to Do His Best. Judge—Of course I might let you off, Casey, if you had an alibi. Casey—Shure, yer honor, Oi haven't was about me, but here's the last quarter, if that'll tempt ye.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

In Bed Four Weeks with La Grippe. We have received the following letter from Mr. Ray Kemp, of Angola, Ind. "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and I now use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes. For sale by Murdock Bros.

Find Cave at Gibraltar. A most interesting discovery was made lately on the eastern side of Gibraltar rock; a cave which, from its dimensions, bids fair to rival the celebrated St. Michael's cave, having been disclosed during the progress of blasting operations at the quarry beneath the Monkeys Alameda.

FINDS WAY TO LIVE LONG. The startling announcement of a Discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. E. Downey, of Churubusco, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Coughs, Colds and Grippe. Its invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." Geo. C. Huston guarantees every 50c and \$1.00 bottle, and gives trial bottles free.

Home of Revolutionary Hero. Allen Farm, once the home of Ethan Allen, the hero of Ticonderoga, will soon be transformed by its present owner, W. J. Van Patton, into a public park and presented to the city of Burlington, Vt.

The crowned heads of every nation. The rich men, poor men and misers. All join in paying tribute to DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

H. Williams, San Antonio, Tex., writes: "Little Early Riser Pills are the best I ever used in my family. I unhesitatingly recommend them to everybody. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, malaria and all other liver troubles." Murdock Bros.

Boy's Lucky Find. Romeo Cooper a St. Louis' boy of seven years, while eating raw oysters the other day, found a pearl between his teeth, which his parents took to a jeweler and sold for \$50.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE. Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and is quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by Geo. C. Huston, druggist.

Necessity, Not Inclination. "You sell ladies' hats here?" began the sour-looking man. "Certainly," replied the milliner, repressing a smile. "You want to buy one for your wife?" "No; I don't, but it looks as if I'd have to."—Philadelphia Press.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema, or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

A WORD TO FARM TOILERS.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

The Home Friend of the Farmer and His Family.

After the labors and toils of the summer time and harvesting of crops in the early autumn, many of our farmers, their wives, daughters, and sons, find themselves in a condition of health demanding careful attention if suffering is to be avoided later on. Many experience kidney trouble in some form; with some the liver is torpid; there is biliousness, nausea, and vomiting, with loss of appetite and depression of spirits. Thousands who have been exposed to cold, damp winds and rains while toiling in the harvest fields, now feel the twinges of terrible rheumatism; others run down by worry, overwork, and irregular dieting, are tormented with the pangs of dyspepsia.

To the thousands of run-down, sickly, and half dead men and women in farm homes we recommend with all honesty and confidence the worker's friend, Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that can quickly and fully restore strength to the weak body and vigor to the muscles. Paine's Celery Compound tones the stomach; it removes poisonous acids from the blood which cause rheumatism; it feeds the weak and diseased nerves and banishes neuralgic tortures; it purifies the blood and gives true vitality and life. The use of Paine's Celery Compound in autumn means the establishing of a perfect physical vigor to withstand the rigors of a severe winter.

DIAMOND DYES

for children's clothes are most acceptable. They color jackets, coats, caps, ribbons, stockings, as well as dresses. No other dyes equal Diamond Dyes in variety of uses; they never disappoint. We have a special department of advice, and will answer free any questions about dyeing. Send sample of goods when possible. Direction book and 45 dyed samples free. DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

Natural Gas in England.

The first town in England to be lighted by natural gas is Heathfield, Sussex. At a public meeting of ratepayers it has been resolved to accept an offer from the Natural Gas Fields of England to have the streets illuminated by this means at the rate of £2 15s per lamp for eight months in the year. Heathfield is the locality in which large sources of natural gas abound.

New Cone Rapidly Growing.

Within a month the new cone formed recently in the crater of Mont Pelee, Martinique, has increased about 330 feet in height.

What you doin' neighbor? Helping Bill. What's Bill doin'? Helping Mandy. What's Mandy doin'? Helping Mother. What's Mother doin'? Taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible family. Murdock Bros.

Keeping Up War's Memories.

Ladysmith is preparing to make herself another such center for the historic scenes around her as Brussels is for Waterloo. A regular coach service, it seems, is to be organized to Spion Kop, and when the passengers have walked over the fatal summit they will find refreshment and lodging at a "Spion Kop Hotel" which is to be built forthwith on Three Tree Hill.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

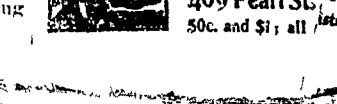
Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this pic in the form of a label the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOW, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1. all



Modol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants 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. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
Each 50c bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c size.
For Sale by Murdock Bros., Northville, Mich.

DETROIT, PLYMOUTH & NORTHVILLE RY.

GOING SOUTH—Car leaves Northville 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p. m., which is the last car for Detroit. P. M. Depot, Plymouth, 33 minutes past each hour, and Conner's store 40 minutes past the hour.
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 6:40 a. m. until 10:50 p. m. P. M. Depot, Plymouth, 5:37 a. m. until 10:51 p. m. Last car for Northville leaves Wayne at 10:15 p. m.
EXCHANGING CARS—Northville daily at 10:15 a. m.
E. RICHMOND, SUPT.
Plymouth, Mich.

Who Pays the Printer?

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

YOU DO.

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

HE DOES.

Perrin's
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.
100 Bus to and from all Trains.
Best Higs in Town. Telephone Connection.
P. N. PERRIN, Propr.

Whist & Ginnet

Being the conventional leads of the modern scientific game as prescribed by all of its masters with hints to beginners. A beautiful booklet of thirty two pages, printed in two colors, black and red, on enameled paper with the card arrangements appearing in their natural colors. The cover is of three colors with a very attractive design on the title page. This is a work of interest to all whist players and will be sent to any address upon receipt of six cents in postage.

C. L. STONE
GEN'L. PASSENGER AGENT
Louisville & Nashville R. R.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

To Florida

From Michigan, Northern Ohio, Etc.
Commencing January 7, 1903, The C. & D. Ry. and M. C. Ry. will make a through Sleeping Car

Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla.

This car will leave Detroit every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12:35 noon, passing through Toledo at 2:22 p. m.

At Cincinnati it is attached to The Florida Special on the Queen & Crescent, giving Dining, Sleeping and Library Observation Cars.

Special reduced rates on Round Trip to any W. F. Tourist point in the State of Florida, and also to Cuba can be obtained from the C. & D. Ry. or by writing to D. G. FURNISS, Passenger Agent, C. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, O.

MASTER and SLAVE

By T. H. THORPE

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CHAPTER XVII

THE VIRGIN WIDOW.

It is the curse of many to desire most those things they have least courage to attempt. Innumerable Caesars are chained to plows by dread of unseen hordes of Gauls; endless rows of would-be Rothschilds stand behind counters measuring tape, not daring to leap over into the fluctuating sea of values; and Mirabeaus sit mute at every country crossroads lest the world should hiss. A brave act, a bold venture, an earnest word might win the prize, but the arm bangs, the project lags, the lips are dumb in the presence of a possible negation. To such what might be ever holds more terrors than what is.

And thus the native hue of resolution is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought; And enterprises of great pitch and moment, With this regard, their currents turn awry And lose the name of action.

Evariste Oakleaf was thus affected. He had rushed into dissolute ways to profit by the evil talents of his brother's foe. He had recklessly embarked in Quillebert's perilous and practical commerce to enrich himself. He had ruthlessly spurned the love of a lion-hearted woman to be untrammelled in the pursuit of a shaming maiden. Without compunction he had traded with a villain for the proofs of a guardian's infidelity to his trust in order to coerce the submission of the ward. Unflinchingly he had suppressed the true will of his brother and propounded a forgery to render defenseless her whom that brother had loved and sought to protect.

All these had he done and done and had experienced no trepidation or sting of conscience. But that to which they had reference only, that to which they were designed as mere aids, alighted him. His mind by day and night revealed in imaginings of joyous life with Estelle his wedded wife. A hundred times he set forth determined to make his blies assured and returned with a void yearning and nothing more. He dared not bear refusal from her pale lips. Could he brave that the course of cruel duress and compulsion he had prepared would be easy, swift and grateful to his temper. But his vanity shrank from her rejection. He sought to convince himself that she would not, could not, say the dreaded word, and yet he knew she had loved Horace and feared she would be loyal to that love. Though armed with the instrumentalities for forcing her consent, he was unable to expel the unquieting belief that the frail, gentle girl was in character such as Carlyle describes his wife. "In her bright career she had more sorrows than are common, but also a soft nobility, a clearness of discernment, a noble loyalty of heart, which are rare."

Impatient, fretting chafing at his timorousness, he nurtured his design upon Estelle—it was destitute of the tenderness and generous warmth of love—until it became a mania. Yet he lingered, held back, deferred the test of his fate, not noting the sigh, or the tear, the dirge of the Confederacy was sung at Appomattox and still he halted.

But another spirit more mischievous than his rebelled against this prostration. "Do you know the war is over?" said Quillebert, appearing at Estelle's door for the first time during his absence in the parish.

"Yes," Evariste replied uninterestedly.

"Then the period has come when I must wind up my affairs here and go back to France, for a time at least, if not permanently," Quillebert continued. "Some of my Christian neighbors are zealous to have the United States authorities pry into my business. My absence will not facilitate them."

"Well, Constant, how can I speed you?"

"Settle our business first. I owe you \$8,000 on the last cotton sales. Which do you prefer the money or the absolute transfer of those two Latolais papers?"

"You said you would give me those papers."

"I said I would put them at your service free of charge, but you have never called on me for them, and I have no assurance you will ever use them for the purpose which induced my promise. That brings us to the second thing you must do to speed my departure."

"What is that?"

"Marry the Latolais girl."

"What bearing has that upon your staying or going?"

"This—I have made up my mind that Laure must go with me."

"As your wife?" inquired Evariste, aroused.

"Not at first; later, perhaps," replied Quillebert. "But she knows too much about my business to be left here."

"True enough," Evariste said. "But what has my marriage to do with that?"

"Everything," Quillebert said emphatically. "I am not a fool. I can see my nose at midday without a candle. She will not budge an inch while you remain unmarried. I know her thoroughly. She is as set as the rock of Tenerife. When you marry, I can control her, not before. She believes she can prevent you, but she cannot. This matter must not longer be put

off. It must be brought to a finish now."

"I am not quite prepared"—Evariste began.

"As well prepared as you would be a year hence," Quillebert interrupted peremptorily. "Take care! This is vital to me. I have no time to be wasted by your chicken heartedness or to devote to arguments. Few words are needed. If you will pledge me to marry Estelle Latolais before the expiration of 60 days, I will give you the papers of old Leonidas now and pay you the \$8,000 the day after the marriage. If you fail, I will go to France alone, leaving



"Constant! You will not do that!"

Laure Latolais here with a full history of the olographic will. Quillebert's face grew hard and cruel. His enunciation of this threat was like the creak of the coaling of a riddle.

"Ged above us, Constant!" exclaimed Evariste, trembling violently. "You will not do that?"

"I certainly will," Quillebert said calmly.

"She will not be believed. The original was destroyed," said Evariste in desperation.

"Perhaps. Nevertheless, she could make great use of the story," Quillebert replied, with a vicious nod.

The torture inflicted upon him by this menace and the prospect of losing before him appeared to deprive Evariste of the power of speech. With terror depicted in his face he stared at his tormentor until the latter stirred him, saying:

"Well?"

"I accept your proposition," he said faintly. "Within 60 days Estelle Latolais shall be my wife."

"Hence!" granted Quillebert. "Set about it at once."

"I will begin tomorrow."

"Good!" Quillebert rose. Reaching the door, he stopped and said: "An old thing has occurred. My little pistol, the one I kept under my pillow at night and in the armor during the day, has disappeared."

"Whom do you suspect?" Evariste asked, forcing a show of interest.

"I do not suspect any one yet. Laure is the only other person who knew where the weapon was. But I will discover the thief," said Quillebert confidently, and mounting his horse, he rode away.

Evariste returned to his room to brood over the particulars of this most disturbing interview. The importance which Laure had assumed as a factor in his life startled him as he now realized it. The mention of her name in connection with the missing pistol caused him an uneasiness, too, he could not shake off. Her passion, protestations, warnings and prophecies presented her to his harassed thoughts as an impediment to his purpose, inexorable and mysterious.

The self demands imposed on the people by the conditions of civil war he had escaped through means of the contraband trade so successfully prosecuted by the genius of Quillebert. From France he stocked his larder and but fet; from Paris he supplied his ward robe. Hence, when, after a night of feverish unrest, he set out in quest of his bride he was arrayed, primed and perfumed as became a gallant of the boulevards, offensively incongruous to the neighbors clad in homespun, the broken fences and grass grown fields he passed on the dusty bayou road.

There was unrest, too, at the Latolais home. Age, dissipation, hypochondria and remorse were hastening the grandfather to wreck and miserable death. Night after night he walked his room with shaking step, sleepless and bemoaning his impotence to recoup his own and Estelle's estates or conceal the unworthy methods by which he had incurred them to gratify his low appetites. Her written authority to mortgage for maintenance, unquestioningly conferred on his advice, he had meanly used to protect his gambling debts and bills for rum and morphine, leaving the legitimate accounts unliquidated, unsecured and bearing ruinous interest. His perfidy would become known to Estelle and the world at his death, now fast approaching; his memory would be execrated by all honest men; his ranchchild would inherit only poverty and his disgrace. The sole escape lay in her preceding

him to the grave; his only hope was to die before the storm broke. These goading, unrelenting thoughts banished sleep; distress gave free current to his tears, whether alone or in the presence of Estelle, the coma of opium was his refuge.

When Odette announced Evariste Estelle, tenderly ministering to the venerable sufferer, was on the point of leading him to stroll in the garden among flowers she herself had planted, nursed and reared into loveliness. At the name of the visitor a tremor passed over the wasted frame of the old man, but he looked beseechingly at his companion and said:

"Go to him, child, and receive him pleasantly. He has been out very solicitous friend. Do not keep him waiting. Odette will assist me into the house when I become fatigued."

She left him with Odette and proceeded to her parlor.

She was gowned in simple white. A deep collar about her neck was clasped by a medallion portrait of her mother in miniature. The pale brow deepened the hue of her soft brown hair. The eyes of dark hazel, large and liquid, the small mouth of perfect curves and the finely moulded chin gave a beauty to her face which was eloquent of affection, truth and patience—the beauty which fades by its gentleness, compels by its sweetness, the beauty which refines prosperity and hallows affliction.

"It is kind of you to call, my friend, for our house is sadly in need of cheer," she said, greeting Evariste.

"No misfortune has come to you, I hope," he replied, seeking, yet dreading a suggestion for the declaration he was resolved to make. "You have not been ill?"

"No; I must not fall sick, for there would then be no one to nurse my poor grandfather."

"Is he not as usual?"

"Much worse than usual. I am sorely distressed over his state. He is rapidly failing. Sleep and appetite are denied him. He is grieving over some imaginary or real trouble which he keeps secret to himself. Oh, why could not this good old gentleman be rescued from that wicked man Quillebert?"

"Mademoiselle, I labored for that secretly."

"I believe you; indeed, I believe you. It was not to complain of you that I spoke. It was only to bewail the fate. I fear it is now too late."

"How too late?" asked Evariste in a tone of concern.

"I do not think my grandfather will live through the summer. I am sure he will not unless he can be relieved of the mental anxiety that is so fast consuming his strength. Estelle's eyes began to well over as she made this gloomy prediction.

"Mademoiselle, what would you do what would you give to cure the Latolais and make him what he was ten years ago?" Evariste's nervousness became apparent as he thus suddenly approached the crisis.

"Ah, le bon Dieu," she exclaimed. "I am very weak, and I am very poor, but there is no task I would not undertake, nothing of mine I would not give! But, alas, I am powerless to cure or restore him."

"No, you are not powerless. You have the cure."

"I?" she said, astonished. "Surely you are jesting, monsieur. But it is a strange subject for merriment."

"Mademoiselle, it is a subject upon which I could not jest if I would," Evariste protested, with warmth. "I re-

peat seriously that you possess your grandfather's cure. Will you give him the benefit of it?"

"I love my grandfather so that I would willingly die to save him. But what is this cure, monsieur? How can I restore him? Your words mystify me."

"And yet they are simple and easily understood," replied Evariste. "Listen, mademoiselle. I perfectly comprehend the troubles which oppress M. Latolais and threaten his health. He has not the talent for business and has not exercised due care in his affairs. The consequence is that he now finds himself indebted beyond his means of payment and fears he has involved your interests also. Having the sensitiveness of a gentleman, this condition preys upon his mind. His long addiction to drink and drugs has unfitted him to bear the strain. He is shortening his life by silent, corroding grief."

"If you have correctly stated the case, monsieur, how can I save the poor dear sufferer?" Estelle asked, terrified.

"Will you, if you can?" demanded Evariste.

"You need not ask that question," she replied.

"Then it rests with you, Estelle. Be my wife and redeem your grandfather," said he, fiercely springing the trap.

"Evariste!" she whispered, starting.

"Be my wife," he exclaimed hotly.

He also rose and advanced toward her, but was checked by a repelling gesture.

"Yes, be my wife," he exclaimed hotly. "Estelle, it has been the dream of my life from boyhood. I have loved you with every breath I drew since long ago we met at Father Grise's table on the day of the races. My love and hope of winning you have sustained me through trials, indignities and injustices. I remained a civilian throughout the war and endured the contempt which is the coward's lot to be near you and protect you. I loved you in silence; for I was poor. But now, Estelle, I have ample fortune. Peace has come; life begins. Be my wife, and my whole existence shall be devoted to your happiness. Share my fortune; be mistress of my estate as well as of my heart. Give me the husband's right to guard your interests, and my joy will be to put away the burdens from your inheritance, lift the crushing load from your grandfather's shoulders and give to his declining years the boon of calm and ease. We will take him to our home, and I will vie with you in affectionate, vengeful care for his tranquillity and comfort. I can control the debts that bear him down, and I can command Quillebert. Consent, Estelle, and I promise that within a month after our wedding day the debts shall pass into your hands and Quillebert shall pass to France. Do not refuse, Estelle," he cried frantically, observing she was about to speak. "Take time to reflect. Answer me another day."

"I need no time for reflection. My answer is ready now and must be delivered. What you ask can never be." She spoke gently and firmly, but her voice was not wholly free of resentment.

"Not to save your grandfather from poverty and disgrace?" he said, his face darkening with anger and malice.

She staggered, but answered resolutely:

"And yet you said you would die to give him peace and health."

"And so I would, but I did not say I would commit sacrilege."

"What do you mean?"

"I prefer not to explain."

He eyed her suspiciously.

"You have not taken a nun's vows?"

"I wished to do so, but Father Grise would not give his sanction. He instructed me that I would best serve God through my duty to my grandfather."

"And by dooming him to shameful beggary you perform that duty?" he sneered.

"The duty must be a sinless one. Rather than profit by a sinful service my grandfather would cheerfully lay his hand in mine and walk forth from this house free, homeless, beg from door to door and sleep under the stars. So serene and self-trusting did she appear as she spoke and looked away to the green forest that Evariste felt himself dwindle before her.

"Have I asked of you a sinful deed?" he demanded.

"Yes. A loveless wife is a sinning woman. I could not give you my love with my hand. I have no love to give."

"My love is dead," she moaned piteously, no longer able to restrain her emotion, and hid her face against the mantel.

"I understand," he said tauntingly, "and he's buried under the apple trees in Kentucky."

She turned upon him a withering look of mingled contempt and indignation. Wretched man, she cried, how can you speak such rubbish in words of the noble dead? "Can you not see him? He has been the shadow of his comrade heroes, humiliated by the pettiness of the brother whom his love and generosity strove in vain to make a gentleman? Oh, unhappy man, spare from your desecrating hand that sacred spot where sleeps your benefactor, whose narrow bed beneath the sod shines with a light the black darkness of your heart will never know."

"Then you do not deny that your love lies dead in that same hallowed grave?" persisted Evariste, writhing under the denunciation. "And you seek to play against me Horace dead as you did Horace living?"

"Monsieur," she cried, do you dare?"

"Yes," he interrupted insolently. "I dare anything now. You have made me desperate. I decline to accept this answer as final. I will come this day next week for another. Dare! Yes, I will dare to come again, and I will dare to make such provision that you will not then dare say me no again."

"Do not return."

"It will be useless."

"We shall see."

"I will not receive you."

"You shall!"

Blind with rage, he dashed furiously up the bayou road and across the swamp to Dede's cabaret to inform waiting Quillebert of his rebuff.

Estelle flew to her bedroom and fell upon her knees. In anguish she prayed for strength to bear her through the approaching ordeal. Rising, she stood a moment gazing into the sky of cloudless blue and murmured softly:

"Rest, my Horace. My love shall wake only with you. Remember the vow I made when they told me you were dead. That vow shall not be broken."

(To be continued next week.)

to her feet as if in fright.

He also rose and advanced toward her, but was checked by a repelling gesture.

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"Have I asked of you a sinful deed?" he demanded.

"Yes. A loveless wife is a sinning woman. I could not give you my love with my hand. I have no love to give."

"My love is dead," she moaned piteously, no longer able to restrain her emotion, and hid her face against the mantel.

"I understand," he said tauntingly, "and he's buried under the apple trees in Kentucky."

She turned upon him a withering look of mingled contempt and indignation. Wretched man, she cried, how can you speak such rubbish in words of the noble dead? "Can you not see him? He has been the shadow of his comrade heroes, humiliated by the pettiness of the brother whom his love and generosity strove in vain to make a gentleman? Oh, unhappy man, spare from your desecrating hand that sacred spot where sleeps your benefactor, whose narrow bed beneath the sod shines with a light the black darkness of your heart will never know."

"Then you do not deny that your love lies dead in that same hallowed grave?" persisted Evariste, writhing under the denunciation. "And you seek to play against me Horace dead as you did Horace living?"

"Monsieur," she cried, do you dare?"

"Yes," he interrupted insolently. "I dare anything now. You have made me desperate. I decline to accept this answer as final. I will come this day next week for another. Dare! Yes, I will dare to come again, and I will dare to make such provision that you will not then dare say me no again."

"Do not return."

"It will be useless."

"We shall see."

"I will not receive you."

"You shall!"

Blind with rage, he dashed furiously up the bayou road and across the swamp to Dede's cabaret to inform waiting Quillebert of his rebuff.

Estelle flew to her bedroom and fell upon her knees. In anguish she prayed for strength to bear her through the approaching ordeal. Rising, she stood a moment gazing into the sky of cloudless blue and murmured softly:

"Rest, my Horace. My love shall wake only with you. Remember the vow I made when they told me you were dead. That vow shall not be broken."

(To be continued next week.)

A LIFE AT STAKE.

If you knew the splendid merit of Foley's...

never be out of it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or a gripple. It may save your life. For sale by Murdock Bros.

IF YOU HAD A NECK
As Long as This Fellow, and Had
SORE THROAT
ALL THE WAY DOWN
TONSILINE
WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.
25c and 50c. All Druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO., BARTON, O.

PERE MARQUETTE

October 12, 1902.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

DETROIT AND EAST:
6:45 a. m., 10:23 a.

Suburban News.

It is worthy of note that Mrs. Waltz is the unprecedentedly appropriate name of a St. Johns woman who furnishes music for social and public occasions.

Wayne's new lighting plant had its first blow-up last week. Fortunately no one was killed, and not a great deal of damage was done this time, however it may be in the future. This is one of the lighting systems that are so much "cheaper and better than electricity."

A correspondent of the Pontiac Post tells of a man who "lost a horse by getting its leg broken." What a mean wretch he must be to get his horse's leg broken, and why in the world should he want to? That's worse than "having" accidents happen. Eh, Bro. Stearns?

And now the season's reports are beginning to come in of people chopping their feet while splitting wood. Men should be very careful how they expose themselves to such accidents. They should allow their wives to chop the wood. You never hear of a woman cutting her foot in that way.

The Wayne News Letter says that last Wednesday's snow storm "made the slipping excellent." A good many people discovered that there was "slipping" enough all the week, but judging from the remarks most of them made when picking themselves up there might be some implied doubts as to the "excellence" of the situation.

Plymouth's only business maker had such a tug to get along over there that he has moved back to Farmington. Apparently his lines were not cut in a bit profitable places when he went to Plymouth, but then maybe he didn't buckle right down to business. Must be everybody rides in automobiles down that way.

Holly business men have made a New Year's resolve not to patronize hereafter any advertising schemes presented by traveling grafters but to spend their money for advertising with the newspapers or in other legitimate ways of calling the attention of the public to their wares. Experience is a pretty sure teacher though proverbially expensive.

A Saginaw man claims to own a bible "which has been handed down in his family 400 years." Well, we make no pretensions to such a lengthy memory but we know a Washtenaw family where the bible has been handed down for 50 years.—Adrian Press.

That Saginaw one must have been handed down with extreme care if it is still in a state to be recognizable. It has obviously been only used as an ornament.

Poultry stealing is all the style around Raisinville, and the other evening a woman of that place—whose husband was evidently rather chicken hearted—bearing a terrible racket in the hen house, rushed out with a revolver and opened fire. The thief escaped and one of a bag full of chickens he had arranged for transportation was shot, but the family got chicken for dinner next day while the robber only got away instead of getting a nice bag of birds.

The postoffice employees here would like information leading to the whereabouts of the Rev. Mr. Dunnigan, a Catholic priest. For the past two years letters have been coming here addressed to him, fully two hundred having been received in that time. They come from all parts of the country, some of them having the appearance of being personal and others business letters. All have been sent to the dead letter office, and just as often as they come it has to be Dunnigan—Holly Advertiser.

And evidently a lot of people have been done again.

Pontiac's philanthropic people are to give a "coal ball" next week, the proceeds to be used to buy fuel for Pontiac's poor people. It is to be a very ton-y affair of course, and to have it strictly in a cord with the object in view the participants should all wear black soots, although they probably would not want to. No one will be allowed to wear a chip on his shoulder, though. However, it is a worthy object and we hope nobody will get fired for having too warm a time.

The question of a new court house for Oakland county is like that oft quoted irrepressible ghost of whom Shakespeare told us—"it will not down." The "pro" sentiment would be especially strong among supervisors just now, as those men have been obliged for lack of money in the present seat of county government to meet elsewhere and rely freely to death at that. They were sent to the armens hall, then they got there the fire was in the name, and it took a good while to get things warmed up, all speaking.

Over pain. Burns, cuts, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Electric Oil. At any drug

Skilled Woodmen.

In the South Sea islands free-felling contests are of such importance that specially made axes are imported for the work from America. So skilled are these woodmen of the South seas in felling timber that a dozen blows on the trunk of a tree will show but the one gash, as though done by a single blow of mighty power.

Newspaper for Nervous People.

There is talk in Austria of establishing a newspaper especially for nervous persons in which accounts of catastrophes will be treated in a soothing style. This will give a new color name to journalism. If it is "yellow" to jar sensitive nerves it may be considered a "gray" to leave them undisturbed.

Result of Australian Drought.

The drought in Queensland, Australia, was responsible for a curious accident recently. The leaders of a great flock of sheep scented water and instantly the whole flock stampeded for the water hole, with the result that in the narrow gulley hundreds were trampled to death.

Japanese Christians Quarrel.

Japan Christians belonging to the Greek church have seceded and established a church and holy synod of their own. They did not like being under the orders of the Russian holy synod or the local Greek bishop Nicolai, whom they have been urging in vain to resign.

Testing Vitality of Bacilli.

A bacteriologic test of specimens of earth taken from the site of Camp Thomas, at Chickamauga, is being made to determine if the typhoid bacilli responsible for the recent outbreak of typhoid fever had retained their vitality since the epidemic during the Spanish American war.

Rich Phosphate Beds Found.

It is possible that Florida phosphate will meet a serious competitor in the recently discovered deposits on Ocean Island, northeast of the Solomon Islands which seem to be superior in quality to either Florida or Christmas island phosphate.

Cure the cough and save the life. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures cough and cold, down to the very verge of consumption.

Krupp's Guns.

Turkey has bought sixteen batteries of the late Herr Krupp's cannon, and their booming will doubtless be heard in operations against the Macedonians. Though dead, he yet speaks.

NEW CENTURY COMFORT.

Millions are daily fleeing a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It is pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, conques, Ulcers, and Fever. Cures Cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Fevers, removes Corns and Warts. Rest! Cure! Cure! on earth. Only 25c at Geo. C. Huston's drug store.

Sensible Charitable Movement.

Mrs. Rufus P. Williams has started in Cambridge, Mass., a movement to furnish the consumptive poor with free diet—fresh milk, fresh eggs and soup—with free nursing and with free courses of instruction in healthful living and in pulmonary gymnastics.

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. Huston.

His Mild Revenge.

This is the season when the member of the family who does the chores, everlastingly loves to give those around the fire a taste of the cold by leaving the door open as he goes in and out.—Atchison Globe.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A BOX

is the value H. A. Tisdale, Sumner, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me. It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures hemorrhoids, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases.—Murdoch Bros.

First Ten-Wheel Engine.

The ten-wheel engine which was tenaciously adhered to for freight service for the last half of the nineteenth century made its appearance in 1846, having been brought out by Septimus Norris and John Branch.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing her work. For proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

ZEB WHITE

How the Old Possum Hunter Won His Wife

[Copyright, 1902, by G. B. Warner.]

I HAD been present at three or four marriages among mountain people, and one evening as we were returning home from such an incident I asked the old possum hunter if he jumped the broomstick as a marriage ceremony.

"Reckon I did," he replied, with a laugh, "though it was purty hard work for me to do it on that occasion. Yes, jumpin' the broomstick is jest the same as if yo' had yo' preacher marry yo'."

The trouble in my case was that I had a foot on hand, befo' the jumpin' took place. Let's sit down yere and smoke, and I'll tell yo' about it."

Three minutes later, when he had a fresh filled pipe to draw on, he threw a stone into the thicket to scare a whup poorwill away and began:

"One day when I was a young feller of twenty-two I seen a gal over on 't'other side of the mountain that jest filled the bill. I jumped up to her and was talkin' 'bout b'ars and wildcats and such when her mother steps in and sez:

"Stranger, mebbe yo' are wantin' to take my gal away for a wife?"

"I'm reckonnin' to consider that I would," I replied.

"Then I'll blow the horn for her pop to cum over the woods and tell yo' what is what!"

"She blowed and blowed, and bimeby the old man appeared. He was a



"WELL, WE WENT AT IT."

powerful man, and he didn't look good natured. His name was Babbit, and arter lookin' me over he sez:

"Stranger, it's got to be a mighty good man who takes my darter Sue away for his wife. How fur kin anybody h'ar yo' holler?"

"Two miles if the wind is right," sez I.

"And about yo' jumpin'?"

"It's jus' on to eight feet when I don't slip."

"Ain't yo' ever cum up climbin'?"

"I hev. I've climbed the tallest tree in sight of these yere Cumberland mountains."

"And the number of b'ars and wild cats what yo've slain?" he goes on, seemin' to want to pick a furse with me.

"They's purty nigh fill yo' cabin," sez I, feelin' a little nigh at the waz he spoke.

"Well," sez he arter stoppin' to consider a bit, "nobody kin take that gal away jest becase he kin hoot or climb or kill varmints. He's got to lay me on my back in a far'fout. I'll gin yo' a week to think it over. If yo' want the gal, yo' must cum back and tackle me, and I'm tellin' yo' I'm a bad critter as long as I've got one foot on the earth."

"I went away feelin' sort of cast down," said Zeb, "but the mo' I thought of it the mo' I wanted that gal Sue for my wife. That night I made up my mind that I'd try fur her, and next day I went back to her cabin. Her pop was thar and walkin' around and feelin' powerful peart, and as soon as he catches sight of me he comes up and softly sez:

"Do I understand that yo'r cognomen is White?"

"It allus has bin," says I.

"Zeb White of Coon Cove?"

"The same."

"Has had seven fights with b'ars and men and come out on top every time?"

"'Bout seven, sah, but I didn't cut no notches on a stick to keep tally. I've come over to lay yo' on yo' back and take Sue away."

"Then may the Lawd be praised," he says as he lifts up his hands, "fur I'm jest fur a riot. The fust thing yo've got to do is to lay me on my back, and I tell yo' I shan't strike nor kick nor bite, but I warn yo' that I shall slam yo' down on the air in a way to jar the hull stait of Tennessee."

"Thar was a clear space in front of his cabin," said the old man, "and when the gal and her mother had cum outdoors we threw off our coats and begun bizness. I was accounted a powerful hand on a wrassle, but that man was also a powerful critter, and I reckoned I'd hev to hev help from the Lawd to gain the victory. It was 10 o'clock in the mornin' when we begun, and the clock was jest strikin' I when I flopped him on his back. That spot of ground looked as if fo'ly haws had bin rootin' it up fur a week, and was so beat out we could hardly speak. Mo' than twenty times in them three hours that critter had me almost dun fur, but I'd send up a sort of prayer and git a new hold, and at last I fetched him. When he was able to talk, he riz up and took my hand and sez:

"Stranger, it was a far wrassle, and I've bin dopped. I wouldn't 'a' believed yo' could hev dun it, but yo' did, and I'm sayin' yo' ar a purty good man. Howsumever, it ain't over yet. Yo've got to lick me to git Sue, and I know yo' kin never do it. We'll take three days to rest up, and then yo' kin cum back and tackle me."

"And did you go?" I asked as the old man made a long pause.

"Fur suah," he replied. "I was mighty sore and lame, but I knowed I would be as bad off. Besides, that gal Sue had hooted fur me when I flopped her pop, and I knowed by that she was with me and would hope fur me to come out on top. In three days I went back to hev it out. The critter was a lookin' fur me and glad to see me. A b'ar had killed one of his haws the day befo', and he was b'illin' over with madness and hankerin' fur a row. When I walks up to him, he grins with delight and sez:

"Zeb White, yo' laid me on my back 't'other day, but I reckon the Lawd helped yo'. He can't help yo' in this yere fout which ar 'bout to occur. Yo' will be a licked man in two hoots and a holler. I'm gwyne to hang on to myself and not ouite kill yo', but yo'll be crippled fur life when it's over. Let the women come out and see the fout."

"How s it to be?" sez I.

"A far'fout," sez he. "No throwin' rocks nor hittin' with clubs. 'Whoop! Cock-a-oodle-do!'"

"Waal, we went at it," said Zeb as he hatched around in his seat, and his eyes flashed. "Sue and her maw was out thar, as befo', and the gal gime a smile as I went in. It was a rough and tumble fout. I jest knowed I'd got to do my level best or go under, and I didn't lose no chances. That fout lasted mighty nigh two hours, and two or three times I was almost on the pint of lettin' go. Bimeby, howsumever, I seen that Babbit was gittin' tired out, and the gal clapped her hands and sicked me on. Two minuts arter that I had him whopped. Thar wasn't no mistake about it, becase he riz up and sez to me:

"Zeb White I'm a whopped man and that gal is yo's. I didn't believe thar was a critter on these mountains as could make me hoot, but yo've dun it, and now when do yo' want the gal?"

"Right now, I reckon," says I.

"Ain't it purty sudden?"

"Not so very, bein' as she's ready to go."

"Then maw, bring out the broomstick and let 'em jump over it, and if they want to be married by a preacher they kin do it sum other time."

"And you took the girl home?" I asked.

"Sah, sah," replied Zeb. "Yes, sah, took her right home with me, with her feather bed on my back, and she's out thar in the kitchen makin' mince pies this mornin'. As I was sayin', these yere marriages of today don't amount to shucks. When yo' luv a gal and hev to hck her ole pop to git her then yo' know she's wuth the gittin'."

M. QUAD.

Home, Sweet Home.



"Hadt yo' better go home, old man?—Your wife will be expectin' you."

"That's just what's worryin' me."—Chicago American.

The Forelock of Time.

The Kentucky farmer had overtaken me on the highway and offered me a lift, and as we drove on I noticed that he had a tombstone in his wagon. I asked if death had invaded his family, and he replied:

"Oh, no. I bought the stone at auction. It isn't lettered, you see."

"You thought it would be handy to have around the house, eh?"

"I know it will. I'm only takin' time by the forelock by about two weeks."

"Is something going to happen in two weeks?"

"Fur suah. Joe Davis and Jim Scott are goin' to have a boss race on the highway in front of my house. Both will have their friends on hand. I can't say which boss will beat, but I'm purty earlin' that somebody'll want this tombstone at about five times what it costs me. Yes, sah, when I got to thinkin' about the race and Joe and Jim it jest struck me to take time by the forelock and buy that gravestone, and if the boss race don't come off and nobody is killed I'll lay it aside ag'in a camp meetin' or a huskin' bee."

Conscientious.

"Why does Mrs. Waddington appear in only half mourning for her husband?"

"Well, I suppose she thinks that's all she's really entitled to. You know, the lady who got a divorce from him in South Dakota is still living."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Beautiful.

When the shovel's merry chorus Rings upon the frozen ground We are moved to cogitation On a subject most profound

For the snow, though white, is useless. And we wish with all our soul We were handling, black and grimy, Dirty, sooty things of coal.

—New York Times.

Had the Same Effect. "I hear that Jack's fiancée has made him promise to stop smoking." "That so? Well, mine has not said a word about giving up the weed, but our engagement has just the same effect."

"How so?"

"Every time I call all the cigars in my vest pocket manage to get crushed, and of course I don't smoke them."

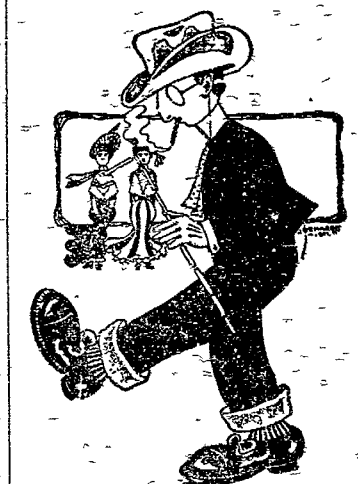
Baltimore Herald.

If yesterday were tomorrow, How easy this life would be! Then we never need make The slight mistake That stifles in voice of glee.

And the past would be all unnoted, And we'd smile in the face of fate, And we never need sigh As a day sped by.

"I have learned; but, alas, too late!" —Washington Star.

Simply That.



May—What does Bertie remind you of?

Mame—Oh, nothing at all.—New York World.

Suggestive.

Chesty, the baker, and Jimmie, the dago had a hot argument a few days ago. It was up and tuck for a long time, but finally Jimmie exclaimed, with infinite scorn and that lofty mien which he assumes on occasions: "Ain't no here for steala da chick. Me here for killa da poep!" That settled Chesty.—Sung Sing Star & Hope.

Suppose!

If I were anywhere but here, Where I'm supposed to be, And I looked like another, And Another looked like me, How queer 'twould be supposing that I was in my act, And I should pass myself right by—As though we'd never met!

—Baltimore News.

The Modern Style.

"Is this, then, to be the end of our romance?" he asked.

"No," she answered. "My lawyer will call on you in the morning. I have a bushel and a half of your letters."—Chicago Record Herald.

Try a Liner in the Record.

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Your Eyes Tested Free!

DR. ROGERS

387 Second Avenue DETROIT

BRANCH OFFICE, BAY CITY

402 Center Avenue.



An eye specialist of many years experience will be here for two days, giving a rare opportunity for those afflicted with troubles of the eye or in need of glasses, to have their wants looked after. No charge will be made for an examination or to have the eyes tested. If you do not need glasses but do need constitutional treatment instead you will be told so and advised what to do. If you need glasses Dr. Rogers will guarantee to give you a perfect fit and at regular prices \$3.00 to \$10.

After many years in general practice and several years as an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist the Dr. has cut his practice down to treating and fitting the eye with glasses. Do one thing and do it well is his motto.

The doctor will be at the

Park House, Northville

Wednesday, January 21

COME AND SEE HIM.

EYES TESTED FREE.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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