

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXV, No. 30.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

M. E. ANNIVERSARY A GREAT SUCCESS

WAS LARGELY ATTENDED AND
VERY INTERESTING

Old Stone School House First Meeting Place.

As was anticipated the Methodists celebration Saturday and Sunday of the seventy-fourth anniversary of their church organization was highly successful and greatly enjoyed by the participants and spectators, and was largely attended notwithstanding the intensely hot weather.

The meeting was opened Saturday afternoon by Pastor Shank, addresses of welcome and responses following, all replete with the spirit of the occasion.

The history of the church, which had been prepared by F. R. Beal, was read by Mrs. Charles S. Filkins during Saturday afternoon's meeting. This brought out many interesting facts and helped to bring out the material for the hour of remembrance that followed, which proved to be one of the most interesting events of the entire session.

The first church edifice of the society was dedicated in 1830, and during the previous five years of its existence the society had used for a meeting house the then new stone school house, which has recently been demolished.

Saturday evening the congregation met at 7:30 for a social hour, meeting the former pastors. At the conclusion of this hour, after the song service, Rev. W. H. Bartram gave an address on the edification and enjoyment of all.

On Sunday morning at 9:30 the love feast, led by Rev. J. E. Jackson, was a delightful and inspiring service. At the usual hour of service Rev. Eugene Allen of Detroit delivered the sermon. Several of the former pastors and members gave brief talks during the Sunday-school hour, and the evening session was presided over by Presiding Elder John Sweet of Detroit.

Obituary

DONALD MCALIN

Donald McAlin, aged 70 years, died Friday at the Elmside asylum, where he had been taken only a short time before, violently insane. Besides the widow, deceased leaves four children, Samuel and Donald McAlin Jr., Mrs. John Buckler and Mrs. Ed Vanderhoof, all of this place. The funeral was held here Saturday afternoon from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Buckler, Rev. J. M. Shank conducting the services.

JAMES D. MURDOCK

James D. Murdock died at his home in this village Saturday evening after a long illness. He was born in October 1835, and leaves a widow, a son and a daughter. He was a member of the K. of P., the Foresters, the K. O. T. M. and the Woodmen, carrying insurance in the two latter orders. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the home, Rev. Sydney F. Dimmock of the Northville Baptist church officiating. The services were in charge of Wayne Lodge K. of P., Detroit, and were conducted according to the ceremonies of that order. The six pallbearers were Past Chancellors of the order and detachments from all the four orders of which the deceased was a member, accompanied by nearly a hundred men in line. The floral offerings were the most elaborate and beautiful ever seen here.

LOUISE TAPINS

George Larkins, Sr., passed away at his home in this village Wednesday afternoon after a painful illness of some years' duration. He was born in Suffolk, England, January 9, 1832, and had been a resident of this vicinity for many years. He leaves a widow, a daughter and two sons. The funeral services will be held at the late home at 2:30 Saturday afternoon officiated by Rev. Sidney F. Dimmock of the Baptist church. The interment will be in Rural Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Larkins was one of the best known farmers of this section and was held in high esteem by the entire community among whom he had passed nearly his entire life.

A BOY IN SUMMER TIME.



"The Blowing Up of Penelope." —Chicago Record-Herald.

GHASTLY FIND IN YERKES' WOODS

STRANGER SUICIDES THERE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

The Startling Discovery was Made by Two Women.

As Mrs. J. M. Allen and a companion were passing through the Yerkes woods just south of town about four o'clock yesterday, they came upon the dead body of a man hanging to a tree. The suicide proved to be an elderly stranger who had taken dinner at the Park House, had bought tobacco at Wheeler's and had made inquiries as to where the street led along which he later passed to his death, which is about all that is known here concerning him.

The body was taken to Porter's undertaking rooms, but nothing was found to indicate who the man was or where he came from. He appeared to be about 40 years old, was plainly dressed, of rather small stature, with gray hair and beard.

A picture of the corpse was taken and every effort will be made to discover the identity of the unfortunate stranger, who evidently came here for the deliberate purpose of destroying himself. An inquest is in progress this morning.

MACHINE AGAINST HIM.

One in Huron County Got After Fred Warner.

There is a machine up in Huron county that is evidently against Fred Warner's candidacy for governor. It is a big tall wind mill machine on Fred's Huron county farm and while he was up there last week he exercised the wind mill pump to get a drink of water. Here was a chance for a bolt on the part of the machine, just like Willard Stearns is going to bolt Parker.

The bolt came direct from the top of the derrick like a thousand of brick, but before striking the next governor it glanced off by hitting a piece of the frame work of the tower and only inflicted an ugly wound on Mr. Warner's forehead. It was a narrow escape for Michigan's next governor, for had the bolt fallen direct, with nothing to break the force of the blow, it would doubtless have inflicted a fatal wound.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northville Loan and Building association, for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting, will be held in the Library in the Village of Northville, Mich., Friday evening, July 23, at eight o'clock sharp.

L. E. VANATTA, Sec.

A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER HOME

CAPT. MARKHAM'S DELIGHTFUL PLACE ON LAKE ST. CLAIR.

Bay Court Cottage an Ideal Spot for Comfort.

One of the prettiest outing resorts on the lake is Bay Court cottage, the summer home of Capt. W. F. Markham, president of the Markham Air Rifle Co. of Plymouth. The cottage, which accommodates fifty or sixty guests, is beautifully situated on Anchor bay, Lake St. Clair, thirty miles from Detroit and ten miles from Mt. Clemens, and is one of the most delightful places possible in which to spend a vacation outing. There are forty rooms all supplied with running water and marble toilet fittings, billiard rooms, ball room, sun parlors, wide porches and all the other luxuries and conveniences that go to make an up-to-date summer home.

A beautiful lawn with trees, shrubbery and a fountain, a sodded pier extending nine hundred feet into the lake, launches, sailboats, canoes and rowboats, besides a sailing yacht, are some of the facilities for outdoor pleasure, while the fishing is unequalled. No day boarders, transients or Sunday resorters are admitted to this little paradise for a few lucky summer boarders. The weekly rates are from ten to fifteen dollars with no reduction for children.

The Record's Air Factory.

The air gun company of Northville is working out its last order for goods, after which the machinery will be removed from the building. In this connection the Tribune desires to state that mention of the closing of the air gun factory does not refer to the institution owned and managed with ability by the editor of the Record, this being the surviving concern. The principle of discharge by compressed air is not the possession of any single interest and its success consists in the method of application. The Record factory is in full blast.—Detroit Tribune

Baby Show at Plymouth.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church of Plymouth will hold a baby show the afternoon of Aug. 5 in the Baptist church at that place. Babies three years and under admitted. Admission 10c.

Card of Thanks.

To the King's Daughters, the B. Y. P. U., the W. C. T. U. and many kind friends who sent flowers, fruit and books to me since my unfortunate accident, I return my sincere appreciation and thanks.

J. B. COOK.

COUNTY POLITICS WARMIN' UP

REPUBLICANS PROMISE TO HAVE
PLENTY OF CANDIDATES

Office of Sheriff Seems to Have Most Interest Now.

County politics is warming up a little these days, especially among the republicans. The democrats are laying low and thus far have no mix-ups to straighten out. They claim they have only about one-fourth as many candidates for each office as the republicans have and consequently will have less disappointments and consequently less sore spots to arnica over at election time.

The race for sheriff is getting more interesting as the days go by. The republicans have ex-City Clerk John Schmidt, Ald. Billy Magee, Coroner Hoffman and perhaps Johnnie Haggerty in the race. Schmidt and Hoffman seem to be in the lead at present. "Jimmy" Burns is the only democratic aspirant for the place.

For treasurer to succeed Fred Snow the democrats will doubtless put up Billy Lee, the present popular deputy, while the republican aspirants are Jake Haarer, Ald. Max Koch, Ald. Hugh Burns, W. C. Jupp and possibly Oscar Marx. Jupp is really the only one thus far to publicly announce his candidacy and Detroit politicians say he will cut more of a figure than some people anticipated.

Long Hines and County Clerk W. H. McGowan are both busy now looking after their county clerk forces and each thinks he will win out.

It is fully for register of deeds not likely to have much of any opposition for re-nomination, although Fred Shipman and Walter Cole both say they still have an eye on the office.

S. L. May, Will Corlett and Mayor Nellis of Wyandotte want the nomination for circuit court commissioner. Nellis appears to be in the lead just now and prospects are good for his landing one of the plums. Fred Harward will be one of the democratic candidates.

For the county auditorship Hawley Christian, the present chairman of the board will be candidate for re-nomination. George D. Jones of Trenton, Ar. Woodruff of Ecorse and Milt Carlton of Canton are also candidates.

The hottest snap in the county and one of the best paying ones is that of coroner and there are no less than half a dozen candidates in the field for the job, and the entries are said to be not all in yet by any means.

Holiday of Russian Servants. Every other Sunday the servants in a Russian household are entirely free. Their work stops Saturday night after supper, when the servants leave the house, not to return until the next Monday morning. The employers never ask where or how the free time is spent.

Has Narrow Financial Margin. The laws of Russia pertaining to banking are very severe. A merchant in Russia can be declared bankrupt if his liabilities exceed \$772 and he has not the ready cash to meet them. He can be arrested and his retention depends on the good will of his creditors.

Russians Generous Church Givers. In no country in the world are people so generous in their contributions to the church as in Russia. The weekly offering never fails. It is contributed by the Czar, by every noble, every officer and soldier, and by every individual, no matter of what class, from prince to moujik.

Work and Worry.

It is a common mistake that to worry hard is to work hard. The way to succeed is to work and not to worry; the way to fail is to worry and not to work. The way to neither succeed nor fail is to both work and worry; that is the way to kill yourself.—London Truth

Binder Twine

"Standard" & "Manila"

Could You Find Use for a Gasoline Stove?

All Gasoline Stoves (except Junior Stoves) will be sold at 10% Discount regardless of cost. A bargain—your gain, our loss; but they must be sold.

CARPENTER & HUFF

Northville, Michigan.

10 lbs Best Granulated Sugar 50c

with \$1 Cash Order or more for other Groceries.

In Cereals we have

Maple Flake and Vigor
Malta Vita and Grape Nuts
Pettijohn and Force
Banner Oats and Rolled Avena
And all the Leading Brands Flour

Try our 50c Tea and 25c Coffee

If you want good value for your money.

Sole Agents for Chase & Sanborn's
Celebrated Coffee.

VAN AKEN & RYDER

Phone 123. NORTHVILLE.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

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

Jelly Cups

New Line
Just Received.

Those nice polished tin-top affairs—just what good housekeepers are looking for

Prices Just Right.

We also have a Low line of Water Glasses.

W. L. BECKER

NORTHVILLE. THE JEWELER.

BUY

FRUIT CANS

AND

RUBBERS

of

B. A. WHEELER

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

TELEPHONE.

Try a 15 cent liner in the Record.

Northville, Mich., July 19, 1904

A "SNAP" IN

Men's Suits

LOT 1—Men's Suits, worth \$10 and \$12, for

\$7.50

LOT 2—Men's Suits, worth up to \$15, for

\$10.00

LOT 3—Men's Suits, worth \$18 and \$20, for

\$12.50

LOT 4—Men's Suits, worth up to \$25, for

\$15

MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

The J. L. Hudson Co.

DETROIT. "THE BIG STORE." MICHIGAN.

YOURS TRULY

For All-Wool Suits at \$16 and up, made by myself—over the Postoffice

G. ALLAN, the experienced Tailor.

Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards, Monograms.

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

The Record Printery

Opera House Bldg

Northville, & Michigan

MILLER'S Meat Market.

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED

... MEATS ...

F. A. MILLER, Proprietor.

190 Main St. Northville

Telephone.

VAUDEVILLE

WHEN VISITING DETROIT DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE FINEST VAUDEVILLE THEATER IN THE WORLD

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY

Afternoons 2:15—Evenings 8:15

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 20, 25, 30 CENTS

AFTERNOONS, 10, 15, 20 CENTS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner Wing and Main streets. Office hours, 12:00 to 2:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Telephone, 301.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence, 81 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 8:00 p. m. Telephone 401.

DR. J. H. FAIRCHILD, DENTIST. Of fice and residence, 106 Main street. Telephone 122. Bridge work a specialty. Phone 122.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Wanted under this head inserted for one hour and the per week for each subsequent hour.

FOR SALE—Young Jersey cow. Wm. Yorks. 19w2p.

FOR SALE—The Wm. Knapp house and lot on Elm street. Bargain, easy terms. 17d.

FOR SALE—Six active Lister engines, best brand and springs, covered by floor and other articles. Apply to Bell's Garage, 101 Main street.

FOR SALE—Victrol records, 100 at 10c. Victor records, 100 at 10c. Northville, Mich. 42d.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet car, 1904, 100 at 10c. 37.

FOR SALE—Wagon, 1904, 100 at 10c. 37.

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Mrs. Frank Dolph is visiting at Reed City.

Floyd Evans is spending the week at Mead's Mills.

Miss Chelson of Walkerville spent Sunday at the Pickell home.

Miss Harriett Skinner was a Milford visitor part of last week.

Mrs. J. G. Alexander has gone to Milford for an indefinite visit.

Miss Evelina Moore has been spending a couple of weeks in Flint.

A. F. Vengendorf of Brighton called on Northville friends Tuesday.

Miss Leach of Columbus, Ohio, is among this week's visitors in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Stanley visited friends in Pontiac Wednesday.

J. W. Maywell of Canada has been a Northville visitor during the week.

Mrs. Lester Straus has gone to Powell and Fleming to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wilkinson and children were Pontiac visitors Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Kohler is spending a few days with friends at Pleasant Lake.

Foster VanZile is home from California after an absence of several years.

T. J. Perkins is visiting friends and relatives at Bennington, Shawansee county.

Miss Edna Common of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. Geo. B. Stanley recently.

W. H. Starr of Belmont, Kansas, has been visiting friends here for a few days.

Mrs. Ella Woodman of Lansing has been visiting among Northville friends this week.

Miss Laura Vogt of Wrentham has been spending a few days with Miss Hazel Palmer.

Mrs. Lemley of Chicago, who had been the guest of Miss Carrie Simmons, has returned home.

Mrs. J. L. Shibley and sons Wesley and Randolph of Pontiac spent Sunday with Mrs. J. W. Chapp.

Mrs. Mary Clark left Thursday morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. Monroe Bronson, at Wheeler.

L. W. Hutton and family are entertaining Mrs. C. Phillips and other friends from Manassas, Mich.

Miss Amelia Murphy, high school teacher of Lansing, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shank this week.

Grant Garfield of this place, Ota Cook and Charles Hamilton of Detroit spent Sunday at Wm. Mahala's.

H. A. Wheeler and C. L. Dubois's families are enjoying a two weeks' sojourn at their Walled Lake cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Edwards of South Lyon spent a couple of days with Northville friends last week.

Mrs. J. P. Arthur left this afternoon for a short visit with her brother at Northville—Holly Adve-tiser.

Miss Bernice Burgess, who had been the guest of Northville relatives, has returned to her home in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Horton of Detroit were over Sunday guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Frances Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duntley of Detroit were among the out-of-town attendants at the Methodist anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. James Calhoun are spending a couple of weeks visiting friends in Farmington, Pontiac and Baraburam.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stark and children of Northville have been spending the week with her sister, Mrs. W. M. Lusk—Tenton Independent.

Mr. and Mrs. Law-on and baby of Deckerfield returned to their home Monday after a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Dart.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sessions are enjoying a month's outing at Higgins Lake, Roseconon county, where Mrs. Clara Sessions and children are spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McBride of Darand visited at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. W. Perkins, over Sunday. Miss Hazel Perkins accompanied them, home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter leave tomorrow for a ten days' trip to B. Malo, to Oxford, N. Y. Mr. C's birth place, and to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., to visit relatives of Mrs. Carpenter.

Mrs. Nettie Skinner and Mrs. Fannie White went to Cleveland the latter part of last week to visit friends. Mrs. Skinner returning Monday, while Mrs. White remained for a week or so longer.

Prohibits Sheet Iron Houses.

The erection of galvanized iron houses in Bloomfonten, the capital of the Orange River colony, has been prohibited.

Constipation, headache, backache, feel mean, no appetite, all run down Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. Money back, if it fails. 35 cents Tea or tablet form. Murdock Bros.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS

Reveals That "Pe-ru-na is Calculated to Tone up the System, Restore the Functions and Procure Health."

SO SAYS PROF. L. J. MILLER, CHEMIST.



Prof. L. J. Miller, late Professor of Chemistry and Botany of the High School of Ypsilanti, Mich., writes from 127 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., as follows:

"As several of my friends have spoken to me of the favorable results obtained through the use of Peruna, especially in cases of catarrh, I examined it most thoroughly to learn its contents.

"I found it composed of extracts of herbs and barks of most valuable medicinal qualities combined with other ingredients, delicately balanced, calculated to tone up the system, restore the functions and procure health.

"I consider Peruna one of the most skillfully and scientifically prepared medicines, which the public can use with safety and success."—PROF. L. J. MILLER.

Suburban News.

A nine months' old baby at Oxford is growing a second tongue, and it isn't a girl baby either.

Plymouth Presbyterian ladies are courting trouble by getting up a baby show which is to take place August 5.

Mr. Cool was visiting at Orion last week. His name must certainly have been a misnomer last Saturday and Sunday wherever he was.

There's Ratz in the treasury department at Washington, sure. Geo. H., a Brighton young man of that name, has just been appointed to a clerkship there.

The Detroit Gazette mentions that "the Fearless Quartette" sang at a recent entertainment there. It is to be hoped it was not an altogether fruitless attempt to please the audience.

After four years of international litigation in Washtenaw and supreme courts a suit between two neighbors has been decided, with a judgment of \$45. It was all caused by one little dam, but involved many orbery.

Next time that Oxford young man comes to Orion he better fish in the lake instead of in a tree—Orion Cor Oxford Leader.

He probably thought if he hung around the tree the basswood—Northville Record.

Yes and trees have smokers, and he probably wished to get one, with which he could whale his opponent. He caught him around his best girl's seat—Adrian Press.

The Farmington Enterprise puts up a mild protest against one of its exchanges reprinting an article from the Enterprise and afterward claiming a "scoop" on the subject. Never mind, Bro. S., the same paper credited the Enterprise last week with an item from this column to say nothing of another which wasn't credited to anybody at all—except by inference.

Rev. Sam Jones of national fame has had an honor conferred upon him which gives him a license to "whoop or up" more strenuously than ever. While at Orion last week the Ojibwa Indians, who were playing Hiawatha there, formally adopted the celebrated preacher into their tribe as "Na tag ga ge rut," meaning "the flowery talker." Even the Reverend Sam's unequalled command of language will not permit him to use his new name for common.

A Delray baby four weeks old has a tooth. If the story came from anywhere besides the Delray Times it would be considered a bit tooth in.

The Carleton Times calls it "Ypsilanti." It looks just as well as it sounds about the same, but probably the Shantl folks would object to having one of their 1's put out permanently.

The Ypsilanti Development Co. has organized a branch under the name of "The Banner Oil and Gas Co.," which will lease 10,000 acres in that vicinity and prosecute a persistent search for the incipient heat and light supposed to be awaiting discovery there.

Holly's marshal has been visiting on an extensive scale lately. With the aid of several deputies he has arrested the growth of the city crop of weeds by cutting them down all over town. Weed all be glad if the law forbidding the allowing of such vegetation to grow were better enforced.

An Oxford physician ordered a neighbor woman to desist from picking his cherries the other day and she refused, claiming the tree was hers. She let loose such a torrent of words on the doctor that he didn't even have a chance to drink and was forced to retreat by turning the lion loose on her. The war of words and water finally resulted in victory for the man behind the doctor. That W. D. O. density believes in the water cure and so that people who are patients are determined to try it, they do so and just the same.

Residence for Royal Visitors.

The French government has under consideration the construction of a palace in the Avenue du Trocadero as a residence for royal visitors. Paris.

Turns Sand to Stone.

Extraordinary qualities are possessed by the River Tinto in Spain. It hardens and petrifies the sand in its bed, and if a stone falls in the stream and alights upon another, in a few months they unite and become one stone. Fish cannot live in its waters.

Green Flowers Are Rare.

Green flowers are very rare in nature. The ixia, of which many varieties are common in our gardens, is one of the very few plants which has a natural green variety. Schomburgk was its discoverer in South Africa, the home of all the ixias.

"Tune up the System."

Hon. Joseph H. Ridgeway, Secretary of the American Anti-Treat Society, writes the following letter from the Grand Central Hotel, St. Paul, Minn.:

"It is with great pleasure that I endorse Peruna as an honest medicine, competent to do all it claims. I have used it several times and know of nothing that cures so completely, and at the same time builds up the system."

"I have recommended it to a number of my friends and always feel that I do them a service for I know how satisfactory the results invariably are. I only wish every family had a bottle—it would save much sickness and doctor bills."—Joseph H. Ridgeway.

"Feel Better Than for Five Years."

Mr. James B. Taylor, Roberts, Ind., writes:

"I am at the present time entirely well. I can eat anything I ever could. I took five bottles of Peruna, and feel better now than I have for five years. I have doctored with other doctors off and on for fifteen years, so I can recommend your medicine very highly for stomach troubles. I take great pleasure in thanking you for your free advice and Peruna."—James B. Taylor.

"I Enjoy my Meals as I Used to."

Mr. J. W. Pritchard, Wolf Lake, Ind., writes:

"I am pleased to say that I have been cured of catarrh of the stomach by Peruna. I could hardly eat anything that agreed with me. Before I would get half through my meal my stomach would fill with gas causing me much distress and unpleasant feelings for an hour or two after each meal. But, thanks to your Peruna, I am now completely cured, and can eat anything I want to without any of the distressing symptoms. I can now enjoy my meals as I used to, and it is all due to Dr. Hartman and his wonderful medicine, Peruna."

"It has been one year since I was cured, and I am all O. K. yet, so I know I am cured."—J. W. Pritchard.

Dyspepsia is a very common phase of summer catarrh. A remedy that will cure catarrh of one location will cure it anywhere. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. That it is a prompt and permanent cure for catarrh of the stomach the above letters testify.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you the value of a doctor's gratis.

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

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Coffee Headquarters

"Nero" Coffee 25c

This popular brand is without question the finest Coffee that this price has ever procured. Others ask 30c for Coffee that does not equal "Nero". If you doubt the assertion try it.

"Tzar" Coffee 35c

The world's best Coffee. The delightful aroma and delicious flavor of "Tzar" Coffee cannot be excelled at any price. It is especially adapted to the after-dinner cup.

We Have Exclusive Agency for Northville.

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand 35c
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Try our 35c and 50c Tea.

Center St. J. S. HADDOCK.

The Best 5c Cigar is

"The Ivy"

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GARDNER'S

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



With the advent of spring, our bodies undergo a change and we are liable to suffer from disorders of the blood. This may become manifest in a great variety of ways, from simple languidness to eruptions on the skin.

Take our Spring Tonic and insure yourself against all the diseases of spring. It cleanses the system, enriches the blood, and improves the appetite and digestion.

Murdock Bros
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Toledo, Sunday, July 24.
Train will leave Northville at 10:15 a. m. Rate 60 cents. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Flint, Saginaw and Bay City, Sunday, July 31.
Train will leave Northville at 4:42 a. m. Rates: Flint \$1.00, Saginaw \$1.50, Bay City \$1.50. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Settlers' Fares to the South and Southeast.
One way, second-class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

World's Fair, St. Louis.
Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets and full particulars.

Allen, the Stove Man.
An located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers or any other kind of machinery. Leave orders at J. H. Steers.
G. P. ALLEN.

NORTHVILLE.

The City Brief.

Mrs. Maria Lapham is very sick. Mrs. Harry Harmon has been quite ill this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shuler, Monday, July 18, a son.
Regular communication of Northville lodge, I. O. O. F., Monday evening, July 27th.

Catholic services will be held at the home of Mrs. Ives, Dunlap street, Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

Ed. Starkweather had the misfortune to lose one of his valuable blooded colts Wednesday morning.

Ed. Mooney and wife are to move to Detroit, where he has secured employment at the Olds motor works.

Last week 100,000 small mouth black bass were sent from the Northville U. S. fish hatchery to Ann Arbor to be planted in Whitmore lake.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold their regular monthly meeting in the form of a picnic on Mrs. Kurth's lawn next Wednesday afternoon.

Lost—Setter bird dog, white with black spot on head and back, round leather collar. Notify W. L. Tinsman, Hinkley & Henry's cigar store, Northville.

The missionary picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Clark Wednesday afternoon was well attended, and as expected, was a very enjoyable affair.

O. Cushman, for some time skilled laborer at the U. S. fish station here, has been appointed fish culturist at Mammoth Springs, Ark., and S. L. Cranston has been promoted to the vacancy.

The late James D. Murdock carried an insurance policy of \$2,000 in the order of Modern Woodmen and \$1,000 in the Maccabees with his wife, son and daughter named as beneficiaries.

Merritt Stanley has leased the Novi hotel and is to enter on his duties as a boniface the first of August. Northville people will be very sorry to lose Mr. Stanley's family from among them, but can congratulate Novi on the acquisition.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

Leaves for the following persons are advertised at the Postoffice this week:
Mrs. Chas. Rice
Mr. Arthur Dohoney
Mr. Wm. Fassett
L. L. Lewis

Mrs. Milton Burrows continues very ill.

Regular convocation of Union chapter, R. A. M., next Wednesday evening; will confer Mark degree.

A horse belonging to J. V. Clapp was so badly injured in the stable Sunday that it was necessary to kill it.

Jared Lapham has exchanged his first automobile for an elegant new one, the finest anywhere in these parts.

Charles Reinton, well known gentry to last driving on main street July 21, was found dead Tuesday on a pile of coal.

The services at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning were conducted by Rev. D. C. McNeil of Wayne. Mr. Johnson occupying the pulpit of Westchester church, Detroit.

The "heated term" does not seem to interfere with business at the Yarnall Institute, a score of patients being under treatment there at present.

George H. Johnson, W. L. Becker's assistant in his jewelry store, has moved his family here from Rochester, occupying the Slater house on Wiggins street.

The Daisy Air Rifle company has been removing the machinery purchased of the Dymnar Manufacturing company to Plymouth this week, having closed out its branch of the business here.

The graduates in the L. T. L. course of study who were awarded diplomas at the convention of this organization last week were Miss Mary D. Hathaway, Mrs. Mary Smock and Miss Nettie Wilkison.

Mrs. C. M. Ovenshire was very pleasantly surprised Monday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. K. Simonds, by a visit from her four grandsons and their wives and four great grandchildren in honor of her 86th birthday.

Supt. Frank N. Clark of the Northville station is president of the United States Fisheries association, which holds its annual meeting next week at Atlantic City, N. J. Mr. Clark starts today on his trip east to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Becker have been enjoying a few days' sojourn at Pearl Beach, and as a proof of the fish stories W. L. is telling, a blue pike found its way to the Record office. Mr. Becker says the only things up there more numerous than the fish are the mosquitoes.

A musical and literary entertainment under the direction of Charles F. Millard will be given at Newburg hall this Friday evening, the proceeds to be used for church purposes. Some of the outsiders who will assist are the Gully quartette of Detroit, Harry Robinson of Plymouth and Charles Gardner of Northville.

The L. T. L. will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Cloud McClelland next Tuesday evening. Program: "Red Letter Day," birthday of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Supt. of scientific temperance instruction of the world and national W. C. T. U., followed by echoes from the L. T. L. convention. Let every member be present and invite your friends.

One of our friends recently received the following letter: "Dear Sir and Friend—Do the Corn Law library lend books to you? I want Olfie Books on Mathematics, as I am all right on spelling and am a pretty good Grammarian. If I do say it myself, I can spell and Grammarize but Mathematics is one to much for me."

The official betters for Northville during the three days which are so far, about the worst ever—Saturday, Sunday and Monday—showed a maximum of about 3, the unofficial figures ranging from 98 to 192 in the shade. There is no record of what he gets the mercury must have climbed to 192 in the open as there were no thermometers found enough to register the figure.

Beware of cranks at Northville. A kid, who is a peculiar boy for a firm selling washing machines, wound one up, to show people how it worked. The machine began to whirl, and the crank flew around worse than a silver democrat, when you mention Parker's name. Finally the crank flew off and landed the boy squarely in the face, almost putting him down and out. He found he couldn't handle the crank or the machine.—Adrian Press.

The Eyes of Animals.
Horses, griffins and ostriches have the largest eyes of land animals; cuttlefish of sea creatures.

Small waists are no longer in style. It's the round, plump waists that come by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea; that's all the go. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Murdock Bros.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Mr. McNair of Wayne very acceptably filled the pulpit last Sunday, in the absence of the pastor.

A very pleasant meeting and picnic of the Ladies' Missionary society was held at Mrs. F. N. Clark's beautiful home Wednesday afternoon. The day of meeting of the society was changed to the second Tuesday of the month several reasons making this the best date.

Rev. W. F. Jacques of Albion, formerly pastor of this church, will preach next Sunday morning and evening by exchange with the pastor. The many friends of Mr. Jacques will be glad of this opportunity to hear him for the first time in many years. The evening service will be the regular one.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The past Sunday morning service was held at 10 o'clock.

The subject of the sermon last Sunday morning was "Worry and Fear."

The bake sale that was to have been given by our choir tomorrow has been postponed and our Ladies Aid will give one next week Saturday, July 31.

The pastor has found it impossible to take the vacation wanted to him at this time. He will be found at home as usual and filling the regular pulpit services.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.]

The pastor preached in Salem Sunday evening.

The Young People's business meeting was postponed until next month.

The Baptist Sunday-school gave a picnic to Belle Isle in the near future, date to be decided Sunday. Spectators will carry the crowd and every one will be welcome. Excursion rates.

Mr. Dimmock and wife were called away last week very unexpectedly to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dimmock's niece at New Haven, and also for Mr. Dimmock to officiate at the funeral of a young man at Harbor Beach, his former pastorate.

Our young people meet Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. People, "How to break down the spirit of caste," Jas. 2:19, Matt. 23:12. Ladies, Mrs. Julius Haddock. Let each member feel it their special duty to be present and make this meeting interesting and helpful.

George Clark led the prayer meeting in the absence of the pastor last week. It was a very helpful meeting and nearly all took some part which made the meeting very interesting. Each Christian feels the presence of the Holy Spirit and the church is taking on the forward movement, which promises great things for the future.

Favored by Empress Eugenie.

The blond beauty, Empress Eugenie, first brought into favor engraved cards, though many people of quality used cards printed from copper plate long before this famous favorite of the emperor became fashionable.

Lady Bank Clerks in France.

In France the lady bank clerk has come to stay. The Credit Lyonnais was a French correspondent points out the first bank to employ women. There are now in that great institution 120 lady clerks.

Cattle as Beasts of Burden.

Cattle in Bavaria are much used in plowing and hauling. They are frequently yoked in a curious manner, so that the pull comes from the forehead and not from the neck, or rather shoulders, which is the ordinary way elsewhere.

Collects Union Jacks.

A London laborer has collected many a variety of Union Jacks of all shapes and sizes. Every table, bed and pillow in his house has its covering of bunting. The very saint this man wears is a red and white striped one.

Teutonic.

"We have just a visit of time," Anabel wrote home to her parents at Spencer, Ill. "In the evening we heard Madam Human Shrek and afterward we had lunch at a Rastellar—Womac's Home Companion."

City Statistics.

One hundred thousand vehicles enter the City of London daily. There is a night population of 26,923, and a day population of 359,940. It is estimated that 1,250,000 people go into the city daily.

Germany Densely Wooded.

Germany is probably the most densely wooded country in Europe. Over one quarter of the entire area of the empire is covered with forest.

Sparrows Are Swift Flyers.

Common house sparrows fly at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

Hard Coal

Order it now, while it lasts. Don't forget past trouble with coal famine. Prices go up every month.

\$6.75

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NORTHVILLE.

If You Have

That Tired Feeling

Take HUESTON'S Sarsaparilla. As a tonic it is the best. It restores the system and gives you strength and energy.

60 Main Street NORTHVILLE Hueston Pharmacy Co.

"FOLLOW THE FLAG."

TAKE THE WABASH TO

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THE ONLY LINE TO

THE WORLD'S FAIR

MAIN ENTRANCE.

R. S. GRIFFIN WOOD, N. P. A., 311 Marquette Bldg., CHICAGO

Brains of Men and Animals

The only two animals whose brains are heavier than that of a man are the whale and the elephant.

Growth of the Bamboo

The bamboo has been known to grow two feet in twenty-four hours.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at last a cure for the most distressing and dangerous skin disease. It is called "Scabies" and is caused by the "Worms" which live in the pores of the skin. It is the only cure now known for the most distressing and dangerous skin disease. It is called "Scabies" and is caused by the "Worms" which live in the pores of the skin. It is the only cure now known for the most distressing and dangerous skin disease.

JAMES VAUGHAN

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CHICKERING PIANOS

Established 51 years.

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There are countless motoring cars but none so comfortable and refreshing as the D. & B. The famous water route connecting Detroit and Buffalo between twilight and dawn—the lake and rail route to St. Louis. Your railway ticket, issued by the Grand Trunk or Michigan Central Railways, will be honored in either direction.

Send 2 for World's Fair folder.

A. A. SCHWARTZ, Gen. Supt. & P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO THE DETROIT FAIR

St. Clair Flats Tashmoo Park Port Huron and TOLEDO

On the magnificent steel steamers TASHMOO, GREYHOUND (New) and CITY OF TOLEDO.

Tokio and Return, every Sunday Morning, 50c.; Flats to Tashmoo and Return, Daily, 50c.; Port Huron and Return, \$1.00.

Steamers leave Detroit for Flats, Tashmoo, Port Huron and Way Ports, Daily, 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. standard time; additional steamer for Flats and St. Clair week days at 3:30 p. m., returning arrive 8:15 a. m. 11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Passengers taking afternoon steamers to the Flats have ample time for fish supper and refreshments. Tashmoo at 8:30 p. m. Steamer for Toledo daily; leave week days 2:30 p. m. Sundays 5:00 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

Telephone 1100

GRISWOLD ST. WHARF

continued from page 52

half of Washington had been asking himself for the last three months.

Would Mr. Jeffrey answer it, or, remembering that these questions were rather friendly than official, refuse to satisfy a curiosity which he might well consider intrusive? The set aspect of his features promised little in the way of information, and we were both surprised when a moment later he responded with a grim embarrassed hardness to be expected from one of his impulsive temperaments.

"Unhappily, no. My attentions never went so far."

Instantly the coroner peered on the one weak word which Mr. Jeffrey had let fall.

"Unhappily?" he repeated. "Why do you say unhappily?"

Mr. Jeffrey flushed and seemed to come out of some dream.

"Did I say unhappily?" he inquired.

"Well, I repeat it—Miss Tuttle would never have given me any cause for jealousy."

The coroner bowed and for the present dropped her name out of the conversation.

"You speak again of the jealousy aroused in you by your wife's impetuosity. Was this jealousy of a selfish kind?" by the tone of the question she left behind her?

The response was long in coming. It was hard of this man to let the struggle he made at it was painful. As I noted what it cost him, I began to have new and curious thoughts concerning him and the whole matter under discussion.

"I shall never overcome the remorse aroused in me by those few lines," he finally rejoined. "She showed a consideration for me!"

"What?"

The coroner's exclamation showed all the surprise he felt. Mr. Jeffrey tottered under it, then grew slowly pale, as if only through our amazed looks he had come to realize the charge of inconsistency to which he had laid himself open.

"I mean," he endeavored to explain, "that Mrs. Jeffrey showed an unexpected tenderness toward me by taking all the blame of our misunderstanding upon herself. It was generous of her and will do much toward making my memory of her a gentle one."

He was forgetting himself again. Indeed his manner and attempted explanations were full of contradictions. To emphasize this fact Coroner Z exclaimed:

"I should think so! She paid a heavy penalty for her professed lack of love. You believe that her mind was unseated?"

"Does not her action say so?"

"Indeed, no! The mishap occurred after her death."

"Yes."

"You really think that?"

"No."

For nothing that part of between me and the coroner.

"I wish you to tell us what passed between you on this point?"

"Yes."

He had uttered the monosyllable so often it seemed to come unconsiliously from his lips. But he recognized almost at once as we did that it was not a natural reply to the last question, and making a gesture of apology, he continued with the same monotony of tone which had characterized these replies:

"She spoke of her strange guest's undoing to me more than once, and whenever she did so it was with an unguarded excitement and in an unguarded way. This was so reliable to us all that the subject presently floated abroad among us, but though I had been spared all illusion as to its truth I still continued to talk about the subject and of the previous deaths which had occurred there till we were forced to forbid that type of talk. She was never really herself after crossing the threshold of this desolate house to be married. The shadow which came with its walls fell at that instant upon her life. May God have mercy!"

The prayer remained unheeded. His speech, which had fallen on my breast, sank lower.

He presented the aspect of one whose crime done with life, even its sorrows.

But now in the position of Coroner Z I cannot afford to be compassionate. Everything the bereaved man said deepened the impression that he was acting a part. To make sure that this was really so the coroner, with just the slightest touch of sarcasm, quietly observed:

"And to ease your wife's mind—the wife you were so deeply angered with—you visited this house and at an hour when you should have spent in reconciliation with her, went through its ancient rooms in the hope of what?"

Mr. Jeffrey could not answer. The words which came from his lips were mere ejaculations.

"I was restless, mad. I found this disquieting. I had no real purpose in mind."

"Not when you looked at the old picture?"

"The old picture? What old picture?"

"The old picture in the southwest chamber. You took a look at that, didn't you—got up on a chair on purpose to do so?"

Mr. Jeffrey winced, but he made a direct reply.

"Yes; I gave a look at that old picture; got up, as you say, on a chair to do so. Wasn't that the freak of an idle man, wandering, he hardly knows why, from room to room in an old and deserted house?"

His tormentor did not answer. Probably his mind was on his next line of inquiry. But Mr. Jeffrey did not take his silence with the calmness he had shown prior to the last attack. As he bowed came from his ungracious guest,

"You have said that your wife would not be likely to end her life in presence of any one but yourself. Yet you must see that some one was with her. How do you propose to reconcile your assertions with a fact so undeniable?"

"I cannot reconcile them. It would madden me to try. If I thought any one was with her at that moment"—

"Well?"

Mr. Jeffrey's eyes fell; and a startling change passed over him. But before either of us could make out just what this change betokened he recovered his aspect of fixed melancholy and quietly remarked:

"It is dreadful to think of her standing there alone, aiming a pistol at her young, passionate heart, but it is worse to picture her doing this under the gaze of unsympathizing eyes. I cannot and will not so picture her. You have been misled by appearances or wharfed police parlance I called a clew."

Evidently he did not mean to admit the possibility of the pistol having been fired by any other hand than her own. This the coroner noted. Bowing with the respect he showed every man before a jury had decided upon his guilt, he turned toward the door out of which I had already hurried.

"We hope to hear from you in the morning," he called back significantly as he stepped down the stairs.

Mr. Jeffrey did not answer; he was having his first struggle with the new and terrible prospect awaiting him at the approaching inquest.

CHAPTER XI.

THE days of my obscurity were over. Henceforth I was regarded as a decided factor in this case—a case which from this time on assumed another aspect both at headquarters and in the minds of people at large. The reporters, whom we had hitherto managed to hold in check, now overpowered both the coroner's office and police headquarters, and articles appeared in all the daily papers with just enough suggestion in them to fire the public mind and make me, for one, anticipate an immediate word from Mr. Jeffrey calculated to establish the alibi he had failed to make out on the day we talked with him. But no such word came. His memory still played him false, and no alternative was left but to pursue the official inquiry in the line suggested by the interview just recounted.

No proceeding in which I had ever been engaged interested me as did this inquest. In the first place, the spectators were of a very different character from the ordinary. As I warmed myself along to the seat accorded to my witnesses as a witness I brushed by men of the very highest station and a few of the lowest and bent my head more than once in respect to the intelligent gaze of some fashionable lady who never before I warrant, had found herself in such a place. By the time I reached my place all the others were seated and the coroner rapped for order.

I was first in the list called. What I said has already been fully amplified in the foregoing pages. Of course my witness was confined to facts, but some of these facts were new to most of the persons there. It was evident that a considerable effect was produced by them, not only on the spectators, but upon the witnesses themselves. For instance, it was the first time that the marks on the mantelshelf had been heard of outside the major's office or the story so told as to make it evident that Mrs. Jeffrey could not have been alone in the house at the time of her death.

A photograph had been taken of those marks and my identification of this photograph closed my testimony.

As I returned to my seat I side a look toward a certain corner where, with face bent down upon his hand, Francis Jeffrey sat between Loretta and the heavily veiled figure of Miss Tuttle.

I was followed by the other detectives who had been present at the crime and who corroborated my statement as to the appearance of this unhappy woman and the way the pistol had been fled to her arm. Then the doctor who had acted under the coroner was called. After a long and no doubt learned description of the bullet wound which had ended the life of this unhappy lady—a wound which he insisted, with a marked display of learning, must have made that end instantaneous or at least too immediate for her to move foot or hand after it—he was asked if the body showed any other mark of violence.

To this he replied:

"There was a minute wound at the base of one of her fingers, the one which is popularly called the wedding finger."

This statement made all the women present start with renewed interest; for was it altogether without point for the men, especially when the doctor went on to say:

"The hands were entirely without marks. As Mrs. Jeffrey had been married with a ring, I noticed their absence."

"Was this wound which you characterize as minute a recent one?"

"It had bled a little. It was an abrasion such as would be made if the ring the usually wore there had been drawn off with a jerk. That was the impression I received from its appearance. I do not state that it was so made."

A little thrill which went over the audience at the picture this evoked communicated itself to Miss Tuttle, who trembled violently. It even produced a slight display of emotion in Mr. Jeffrey, whose hand shook where he pressed it against his forehead. But after uttering a sound not looked upon when the next witness was summoned.

This witness proved to be Loretta, who, on hearing her name called, evinced great reluctance to come forward. After the coroner had elicited her name and the position she held in Mr. Jeffrey's household he asked

herber her duties took her into Mrs. Jeffrey's room. Upon her replying that they did, he further inquired if she knew Mrs. Jeffrey's rings, and could say whether they were all to be found on that lady's toilet table after the police came in with news of her death. The answer was decisive. They were all there, her rings and all the other ornaments she was in the daily habit of wearing, with the exception of her watch. That was not there.

"Did you take up those rings?"

"No, sir."

"Did you see any one else take them?"

"No, sir, not till the officer did so."

"Very well, Loretta. Sit down again till we hear what Durbin has to say about these rings."


And then the man I hated came forward, and, though I shrank from acknowledging it even to myself, I could not observe how strong and quiet and self possessed he seemed and how desirable was his testimony.

But it was equally brief. He had taken up the rings and had looked at them; and on one, the wedding ring, he had detected a slight stain of blood. He had called Mr. Jeffrey's attention to it, but that gentleman had made no comment.

This remark had the effect of concentrating general attention upon Mr. Jeffrey. But he seemed quite oblivious of it; his attitude remained unchanged, and only from the quick retreating but and withdrawal of Miss Tuttle's hand could it be seen that anything had been said calculated to touch or arouse this man. The coroner cast an uneasy glance in his direction; when he motioned Durbin aside and recalled Loretta.

And now I began to be sorry for the girl. It is hard to have one's weaknesses exposed, especially if one is too foolish than wicked. But there was no way of letting this girl off with-

The photograph of the
finger marks



out sacrificing certain necessary points, and the coroner went reluctantly to work.

"How long have you been in this house?"

"Three weeks—ever since Mrs. Jeffrey's wedding day, sir."

Were you there when she first came to a bride from the Moore house?"

"Yes, sir."

"And saw her then for the first time?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did she look and act that first night?"

"I thought her the gayest bride I had ever seen then; I thought her the saddest, and then I did not know what to think. She was so merry one minute and so frightened the next, so full of talk, with a sick rumbling up the steps and so struck with silence the minute she got into the parlor, that I let her down as a queer one till some one whispered in my ear that she was suffering from a dreadful shock—that I had not attended her marriage and much more about what had happened from time to time at the Moore house."

"And you believed what was told you?"

"Believed?"

"Believed it well enough to keep a watch on your young mistress to see she were happy or not."

"Oh, sir?"

"It was but natural," the coroner gravely observed. "Every one felt interested in this marriage. You were all here of course. Now, what was the result? Did you consider her well and happy?"

The girl's voice sank, and the east glance at her master which he did not hit his head to meet.

"I did not think her happy. She laughed and sang and was always in and out of the rooms like a butterfly, but she did not wear a happy look except now and then when she was seated with Mr. Jeffrey alone. Then I have seen her flush in a way to make the heart ache. It was such a contrast, sir, on other times when she was by herself or—"

"Or what?"

"Or just with her sister, sir."

The defiance with which this was added added point to what otherwise might have been an unimportant admission.

"You refer to Miss Tuttle?" observed the coroner.

"Mrs. Jeffrey's sister?" Yes, sir."

The menace was gone from the voice now, but no one could forget that it had been there.

"Miss Tuttle lived in the house with her sister, did she not?"

"Yes, sir, till that sister died and was buried; then she went away."

The coroner did not pursue this topic, preferring to return to the former one.

"So you say that Mrs. Jeffrey showed consciousness ever since her wedding day?"

Can you give me any instance of this—meaning, I mean, any conversation overheard by you which would show us just what you mean?"

"I don't like to repeat things I hear, but if you say that I must I can remember once passing Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey in the hall just as he was saying: 'You take it too much to heart! I expected a happy honeymoon. Somehow we have failed'—That was all I heard, sir. But what made me remember his words was that she was pressed for some afternoon reception and looked so charming and so—and so, as if she ought to be happier."

"Just so. Now, when was this? How long before her death?"

"Oh, a week or so. It was very soon after the wedding day."

"And did matters seem to improve

after that? Did she appear any better satisfied or more composed?"

"I think she endeavored to, but there was something on her mind, something which she tried to laugh off, something that annoyed Mr. Jeffrey and worried Miss Tuttle, something which caused a cloud in the house for all the dances and dinners and goings and comings. -I am sorry to speak of it, but it was so."

"Something that showed an unsettled mind?"

"Almost. The glitter in her eye was not natural; neither was the way she looked at her sister and sometimes at her husband."

"Did she talk much about the catastrophe which attended her wedding?"

"Did her mind seem to run on that?"

"Incessantly at first; but afterward not so much. -I think Mr. Jeffrey frowned on that subject."

"Did he ever frown on her?"

"No, sir—not when they were alone or with no one by but me. He seemed to love her then very much."

"What do you mean by that, Loretta, that he lost patience with her when other people were present—Miss Tuttle, or instance?"

"Yes, sir. He used to change very much when—when—when Miss Tuttle came into the room."

"Change toward his wife?"

"Yes, sir."

"How?"

"He grew more distant, much more distant; got up quite fretfully from his seat, if he were sitting beside her, and took up some book or paper."

"And Miss Tuttle?"

"She never seemed to notice, but—"

"But?"

"She did not come in very often after this had happened once or twice—I mean into the room upstairs where they used to sit."

"Loretta, I regret to put this question, but after your replies I owe it to the jury, if not to the parties themselves, to make Miss Tuttle's position in this household thoroughly understood. Do you think she was a welcome visitor in this house?"

"I can only repeat what I once heard said about this by Mr. Jeffrey himself. Miss Tuttle had just left the dining room and Mrs. Jeffrey was standing in one of her black moods, with her hand on the top of her chair, ready to go, but forgetting to do so. I was there, but neither of them noticed me; he was staring at her, and she was looking down. Neither seemed at ease. Suddenly she spoke and asked, 'Why must Loretta remain with us?' She started and her look grew strange and frightened. 'Because I want her to,' she cried. 'I cannot live without Cora!'"

"These words so different from what we were expecting, caused a sensation in the room and consequently a stir as the noise of shifting feet and moving heads began to be heard in all directions. Miss Tuttle's head dropped a little, but Mr. Jeffrey did not become any less of a feeling, or even of an ally. The former, unexpressed, perhaps, by this exhibition of silent sympathy so near him, hesitated a little before he put his next question. Loretta, on the contrary, had gathered courage with every word she spoke and now looked ready for any thing."

"It was Mrs. Jeffrey, then, who was most determinedly to her sister?"

"The coroner finally suggested 'I have told you what she said.'"

"Yet these sisters spent but little time together?"

"Very little, as little as two persons could who lived together in one house."

"This statement, which seemed such contradiction to her former one, increased the interest, and much disappointment was covertly shown when the coroner veered off from this topic and brusquely inquired—

"Did you ever know Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey to live any open rupture?"

"The answer was a decided one—

"Yes. On a suddenly arising occasion her death, she had a long and angry talk in their own room after which Mr. Jeffrey made no further effort to conceal her wretchedness. Indeed, one may say she began to die on that hour."

"Mrs. Jeffrey's death had occurred on Wednesday evening."

"Let us hear what you have to say out to a quarrel and what happened after it."

The girl, with a renewed flush, cast a deprecatory look at the mass of faces before her, and, meeting on all sides that one look of intense and growing interest, drew up her next figure with relieved air and began a story which will proceed to transcribe for you in a fewest, possible words.

(Continued next week.)

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