

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVII. No. 9.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1905

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

KING'S DAUGHTERS' ANNUAL FAIR

WILL BE HELD EARLY IN DECEMBER.

Loyal Support of Northville People Assured, as Usual.

The preparations for the annual fair of the King's Daughters are approaching completion, and although the exact dates have not yet been definitely announced, the time has been set for early in December. It has come to be a foregone conclusion that the people of Northville and vicinity will give their loyal and earnest support to the one public appeal made during the entire year by this society for help in its noble work, and this season will of course be no exception to the rule. The organization is high in the favor of the community and everybody considers it a pleasant duty to extend a liberal patronage when the time comes for what has grown to be one of the important events of the year in our village, in its social as well as its philanthropic aspect.

Unlike many institutions for gathering funds for charitable purposes, this one does not solicit free contributions from the public, but always offers, in the infinite variety of useful and necessary as well as pretty articles provided, a fair exchange for its patrons' investments. This "value received," however, represents the faithful labors of the circle throughout the entire year, to say nothing of the immense amount of work and planning in connection with the fair itself, so it only rests with the remainder of our people to see that the workers' efforts are crowned with as great success as possible.

OLD BUT NERVY

Charles Elliott of Northville Stops Runaway Team.

Charles F. Elliott, 70 years old, of Northville, Mich., put another crisp in the theories of one Oiler, M. D., early Wednesday morning at Gratiot avenue and Russell street.

A team of heavy truck horses, dragging a driverless wagon after it, was racing toward the heart of the city, when Elliott hearing the shouts of many younger men, jumped into the center of the road and, grasping the reins, hung on until both animals came to a stop on the sidewalk. A badly scared driver rushed up, grabbed the lines, and, without a "thank you" to the aged hero, drove away. Elliott was a drayman in Detroit 30 years ago.—Detroit News

Teachers' Examinations.

Teachers' examinations for Wayne county will be held in the county building, supervisors' room, in Detroit, commencing on the second Thursday in August and the third Thursday in October.

For Breakfast Luncheon or Tea

A few small biscuits easily made with Royal Baking Powder. Make them small—as small round as a napkin ring. Mix and bake just before the meal. Serve hot.

Nothing better for a light dessert than these little hot biscuits with butter and honey, marmalade or jam.

You must use Royal Baking Powder to get them right.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED—



—that when you stay away from a picnic because it looks like rain the sun pops out just when it's too late to go—



—and when you take a chance and go in spite of the clouds it rains all day? —Chicago Record-Herald.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Ladies' Aid society will meet in the church on Tuesday afternoon promptly at 2:30. All the ladies of the church are cordially invited to be present.

There will be a meeting of the Official board Monday evening at 7 o'clock. The business to be transacted calls for a full attendance of the members.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 22, it is our purpose to begin a series of special meetings in the church at which all are invited to be present. Begin to plan and pray for their success.

The Epworth League meeting last Sunday evening was one of the best, a good attendance, a good leader, a fine spirit, were noticeable features of the evening. All who come are made welcome.

The new officers took their places in the Sunday school last Sunday. The year starts off full of promise. Parents are asked to co-operate with the officers and teachers in making this a memorable year.

Public services next Sunday at the usual hours. In the evening there will be a song service. The pastor will give a short historical talk on each of the hymns to be sung. The meeting will be profitable and interesting. You are invited.

We cannot help feeling pleased at the cordial reception and kind words spoken since our return from conference. We are praying and believing for the Master's presence and blessing on the work of the year. All are earnestly invited to co-operate.

A full line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Furs at M. Brock & Co.'s.

MISS LOURENA GILLMOR

Graduate of Northville School Died Sunday.

Miss Lourena Gillmor, a graduate of the Northville high school, died suddenly of rheumatism of the heart at her home near Hashton, Sunday, October 1st, in her twenty-fourth year. Miss Gillmor was a young lady of noble character and of unusual intellectual ability and has been since her early girlhood a devoted Christian. She was for a time a pupil at the Ypsilanti Normal, and a successful teacher for two years in the South Lyon school. The funeral was held Wednesday in the South Lyon M. E. church, of which she was an active member, her pastor, Rev. Mr. Coffin, conducting the services. The white casket in which she lay as it peacefully asleep was nearly hidden by the profusion of beautiful flowers, the tributes of loving friends.

Her father, an invalid mother, a sister and two brothers survive her.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

Usual services Sunday, morning and evening.

Our pastor attended a mass meeting of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. International convention in Detroit last Sunday evening.

The painting and varnishing of the interior of the church is completed, and the outside of the building is now being painted.

The ladies of our church have taken the contract to furnish 100 dinners for the W. R. C. District convention which is to be held here Oct. 18 and 19.

The Wayne Baptist Association at Wayne this week was attended by Mr. and Mrs. M. Brock, Mrs. Marvin Sloan, Mrs. James Dunham and G. S. VanZile from our church.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Two members were added to the church at the last communion.

"What kind of a church would our church be if every member were just like me?"

Miss Lora Bristol is acting as treasurer of the Sunday school in place of Anna Jerome.

We all regret the departure of Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Webster, who have been very efficient and useful members.

The Ladies' Missionary society will meet on Tuesday of next week. The delegates to the Synodical meeting will give their report and Mrs. Benton will read a paper on "Mormonism."

Next Sunday will be observed as Harvest Home day. The church will be appropriately decorated and the sermon and music both morning and evening, will be on themes suggested by the occasion.

Bad weather interfered somewhat with the observance of Rally Day, but good congregations were present both morning and evening. The music by the male quartette in the evening was much enjoyed.

STARS SHONE VERY BRIGHTLY.

ORIENT CHAPTER INSTALLATION FRIDAY EVENING.

Large Company of Members and Friends Entertained

Orient Chapter O. E. S. held its annual installation in Masonic hall last Friday evening, adding one more to the long list of successful functions for which the organization has become justly celebrated. The occasion was semi-public, the members and their families with other invited guests making a company of nearly 200, including a number of members of Wayne, Plymouth and Sand Hill chapters.

Mrs. Kate Leach of Plymouth was installing officer, assisted by Mrs. Maude Milspough-Pettingill of the same place, both ladies doing their work in an admirable manner.

After the impressive ceremony of investiture, the floor was cleared and a drill given by the officers in their elegant new robes. Among the many complicated figures the characters "O. E. S. 77" were formed, the whole work being done with a grace and precision which called out repeated applause, as the robes and their wearers were mutually becoming in a marked degree, this entire feature was one of the prettiest things of its kind ever seen here.

The following were the officers in attendance:

W. M.—Kittle Harmon
W. P.—Nelson Bogart
A. M.—Berthaly Becker
Sec.—Mildred Huff
Chaplain—Minnie Carpenter
Treas.—Florence VanValkenburg
Con.—Dolly Kay
A. G.—Eliza Northrop
Adm.—May Power
Ruth—Jessie Lyke
Father—Clara Chapman
Martha—Leola Towsey
Electa—Lora Babbitt
Mir.—Nellie Morris
W.—Ruth Gillis
Sent.—Darwin Harrington

EYANS--Allen.

Walter Evans, son of Mr. and Mrs. Det. Evans, of this place, for some years an employee of the Record, and Miss Eva Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George I. Allen, also of Northville, were married in Detroit on Monday, October 2. The Record force extends best wishes.

Conference With Roosevelt.

Congressman Charles C. Townsend of this district has been in conference with President Roosevelt on the subject of railroad rate legislation this week. The president stands pat on the views expressed in his message last December, and the Esch-Townsend bill will be re-introduced next session by Mr. Townsend with but little material alteration.

Whitney's Opera House--Detroit.

"The Smart Set," a musical comedy creation of prolific and unique surprises, comes to the Whitney next week. Many novel features, including a large number of musical introductions have been provided, and the operatic flavor, imparted through the medium of a band of colored vocalists, is said to be the best musically of any yet secured for the purpose. The songs are bright and snappy and the ensembles move with the ginger and snap necessary to make them interesting, and the costumes creations of the modiste's art. Matinees daily except on Wednesday.

Lyceum Theater--Detroit.

"Sis Hopkins" is one of the cleanest and most wholesome plays on the stage and that is one of the reasons for its tremendous success through seven long seasons. There are no problems, save those of decency and good living, and although there is a villain, as a matter of course, he is not one of those exaggerated, overdrawn creations but is a rather commonplace villain who is foiled in the most natural manner imaginable by "Ridy Scarborough," the leading male character, a young country lawyer. The characters of "Sis Hopkins" and "Ridy Scarborough" are the types of stage people that make the world the better for their having been seen. At the Lyceum next week. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

NOW!

Get in line and see to your Stoves for Fall and Winter. We have a Hundred or More to select from and the Early Customers get the Bargains. We are Selling Every Day, so be quick.

Our Linoleum and Oilcloth Patterns are the most beautiful we have ever had in stock. Yours for comfort.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

SPECIAL for Saturday Evening!

7:30 to 8:00

We will sell 7-inch Graphophone Records for

39c each.

Don't forget our Special Price on Corn--4 cans for 25c--(Solid Pack.)

C. E. RYDER

Phone 123.

NORTHVILLE.

SPECIAL SALE

Big Lot of Acme Pottery Dishes, Regular 35c goods, on sale Monday at 15c each while they last. See them in our window. Only 1 to a customer

Monday!

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry.

W. L. BECKER

Northville, Mich.

The Jeweler.

SPECIAL!

We have just purchased at a very low figure a lot of

Indian-Brand Cream-Corn

Which we will place on sale at

10 Cts Per Can.

These goods are put up by Merrill, Soule & Co., of the "None Such Mince Meat fame" and always sold for 14c per can.

Every Can Guaranteed.

J. S. HADDOCK

Center Street.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

STATE NEWS

TWO MORE ESCAPE EASILY FROM THE JACKSON PRISON.

BLOOD HOUNDS GOT MIXED UP WITH A SKUNK AND LOST TRAIL.

LONG LIST OF ESCAPES LOOK LIKE POOR MANAGEMENT BY SOMEONE.

Out of Jackson Prison.

Two more state prison convicts have been at liberty since Monday night, thanks to their freedom from surveillance, a ladder, some ropes, and a friendly skunk. The latter appeared in the game some time after the escape. The prison bloodhounds had struck the trail of the two fleeing men and were working well when they made a mistake and tackled the polecat. Subsequent proceedings in the man hunt interested them no more. Then some dogs from Battle Creek were secured, and took up the scent—of the convicts—early Tuesday morning.

A ladder leaning against the north wall and ropes dangling over the outside first revealed the story of the escape of Fred Beals, alias Frank Howard, and Fleming Postel, who were missed from their cells at 6:30 last night. The alarm was given at once and every spare officer, with the prison dogs, were put on the trail which seemed to lead toward Leslie.

The two convicts had evidently laid their plans well and everything seemed to go all right. Beals was employed on special work in the box shop which kept him about an hour longer than the other convicts, and Postel was employed in the kitchen and was not under close surveillance. They probably had about an hour's start of their pursuers, but they were dressed in convict garb.

Postel, who is 27 years old, was sent up from Tuscola September 9, 1933, for 12 years, for incest. He is five feet nine inches tall, and weighs 135 pounds, light hair and sallow complexion.

Beals was received from Ottawa August 29, 1935, for 15 years for burglary. He is 41 years old, weighs 165, is five feet six inches tall and of dark complexion.

Escapes from Jackson prison during the last year:

October 27, 1934—George Dwight
October 11, 1934—William Skahan
February 27, 1934—Dudley M. McLaughlin
June 25, 1934—Fred Castor
June 1, 1934—Fred Van Kaul
August 27, 1934—John Canfield
October 9, 1934—Harry Stoen
October 9, 1934—John Allison
October 9, 1934—William Selman
October 17, 1934—Joseph McClellan
October 17, 1934—Robert Terry
October 17, 1934—Mark Hardy
October 17, 1934—James Wilcox
October 25, 1934—James Wilcox
October 25, 1934—Edward McPherson
October 25, 1934—John K. K.
October 25, 1934—Thomas McGlynn
June 2, 1935—Thomas McGlynn
October 2, 1935—Fred Beals
October 2, 1935—Fleming Postel
Total escapes, 14.
Still at large, 2.

Came From Gladstone

A man of mystery appeared at the Wayne county morgue Saturday afternoon, as yet over the remains of the woman known as Jennie Schneider, made a few inquiries relative to how she had been dressed and then, turning to Coroner Toppel, remarked quietly:

"I think it's the woman all right."

"What woman?" asked the coroner.

"Miss Jennie Schneider, of Gladstone, Mich."

Dr. Toppel interrogated the caller who refused to reveal his own identity and was informed that Miss Schneider came to Detroit shortly before the woman in the morgue was found the fatal draught of poison and disappeared from her niece's home.

"Who is the niece?"

"I'll never tell you."

"Where does she live?"

"In the neighborhood of Second street and Michigan avenue. That's all I'll say, but I'll come back again," was the parting remark of the man as he hurried away to tell his niece, so he said.

Killed Daughter's Assailant.

In protecting his invalid 16-year-old daughter from assault at the hands of drunken men early Thursday morning, William R. Harrington, of Detroit, fatally wounded Charles Martin, a laborer about 30 years old, and sent Ernest Bloom to Emergency hospital with a broken head. Martin died two hours after the rumpled without regaining consciousness. Both men boarded with Harrington. The trouble occurred in the rear yard attached to Harrington's cottage, and it was there the father wielded a small baseball bat with such deadly effect. Katherine, the daughter, who had been thrown to the ground by Martin was in a delicate condition, and serious results followed as a result of the shock sustained. Her baby, which is a boy, will live. There is little probability that Harrington will be held for trial.

John Purdy, of Masonville, met with a singular accident. A tie was turned over too soon on the saw inside the mill, and was hurled through the iron plated roof. The log flew 150 feet to where Purdy was standing and hit him in the leg, breaking the limb above the knee.

The management of the Chicago & Northwestern railway has issued a notice to station agents in Michigan that commencing Oct. 1 the highest rate of fare to be charged between local points will be 2 cents per mile instead of 5 cents, the rate now in effect.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Brimley postoffice was robbed on Monday of \$100 in cash and stamps, the second robbery in two weeks.

Chin Lee, a Chinese laundryman, of Negaunee, and Lillie Gornis, white, of Calumet, were married in Houghton Monday.

Saginaw military men are making extensive preparations for the entertainment of Gov. Warner on the evening of Oct. 20.

Now 76 years of age, James O. Raymond, of Grass Lake, has resigned as carrier of rural route No. 1, which he has covered for six years.

Lightning caused the destruction of the barn of Thos. Sweet of Jarvis Center, together with the season's crops. Loss \$5,000; no insurance.

Marquette, with 1,132,510 acres, is the largest city in Michigan; Ontonagon is second. Both are larger than the state of Rhode Island.

Auto buses instead of old rattling horse vehicles now run between the hotels and depots, proclaiming Lansing an auto town to the traveler.

The railroads claim there are plenty of cars to bring in coal, but Detroit dealers have boosted the price, asserting a shortage of cars to bring in the stock.

Little Josephine Cicotte died at the Michigan School for the Deaf from an attack of appendicitis after a six days' illness. Her parents, who are residents of L'Anse, Baraga county, arrived just after their child had died.

Upper peninsula people are sore on State Land Commissioner Rose and the state geologist, whom they accuse of knocking that part of the state to prospective purchasers of farms.

While Steve Kemp, C. B. Newton and Arthur Foust were duck hunting in a boat on the Portage river Sunday, the gun held by Foust was accidentally discharged and killed Kemp.

The assessment upon the policyholders of the Farmers' Insurance Co., of Hillsdale county to meet losses incurred during the fiscal year amounts to \$190 per \$1,000 of insurance.

After sending his wife out for a drive Frank Smith, aged 28, a well known young business man suddenly collapsed in the arms of a friend at his home and in a short time was dead.

Wm. Culver, aged 65, of Ovid, went to call a doctor to attend his wife and on returning to the house fell dead on the floor. He was one of the heirs to the famous Old Crook estate in Germany.

Armed with a revolver and an ax, respectively, Miles Carter and Frank Goslin, farmers of Rust township have fought a bloodless duel over a dog. They both claim to have acted in self defense.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, who would have been 100 years of age Wednesday, died Friday night at her home two miles northeast of Niles, having been in remarkable health almost to the last.

George Coggan, the Abbotsford township farmer whose skull was pierced by two slugs of a fork is dead. The fork fell from a mow and struck him on the forehead. He died and the time passed by his head.

Eleven of the children of an infant born within 48 days of the startling record of Port Huron, the health department is baffled and appears unable to check the spread of the disease.

Millon N. Spear, who formerly conducted the Columbia hotel in Wyandotte and who shipped out after paying a forged check on the Detroit National bank, has been captured in Seattle, Wash.

Postmaster Harry Rossiter at Algonquin had a revolver fired at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning with two burglars who escaped with \$45 worth of stamps and \$10 in cash which they secured by dynamiting the postoffice safe.

Upon being released from Jackson prison, after serving 12 years for the murder of William McDonald, and stepping into a legacy of \$25,000 left by his mother, is the unusual experience of Thilo Keuhn, a Port Huron township farmer.

Fred Duryea, aged 35 years, son of Mrs. J. Duryea, and employed at the office of the Durand Express, has disappeared. He is believed to have wandered away. He has dark hair and mustache, and walks with his head forward, as if in a stupor.

Cecil Pomeroy, of Big Rapids, who mysteriously dropped out of sight five months ago, has been located at East Windsor, N. Y. C. D. Morris, brother-in-law of the lad's father, wires that he is all right. The boy's parents had given him up for dead.

Oot Pomstra, of Muskegon, was working on the ground floor of a house while roofers were working above him. A tar bucket weighing several hundred pounds slipped from its hoist, striking Pomstra on the head. His skull was crushed open.

The tug Fannie Tuthill was sunk by an unknown steamer Sunday night near the St. Clair Flats in Lake St. Clair. Her crew of 12 men were rescued, seven of them being picked up by the steel trust steamer Mariposa, and the other five by an unknown steamer.

Warren M. Pickett, of Eaton Rapids by chance conversation with a lady from Lyons, N. Y. learned that his brother was living at that place and he at once left for Lyons and the brothers had a reunion after 46 years of separation. Each suspected the other was killed in the war.

Lakes in Oakland county are being searched for fresh water sponges.

While returning from town to his home near Hopkins Station Claude Miller was waylaid by an unknown man who struck him on the head and relieved him of \$40. This was the sum which he had been paid here for his season's crop of cucumbers.

While McDonald, aged 10 years, was accidentally shot near Twining while out hunting. A boy with a gun climbed over a fence, catching the hammer in such a way as to discharge the shot. The charge lodged in McDonald's hip. Blood poisoning is feared and the boy's life is despaired of.

OTHER NEWS

APOSTLE DOWIE OF ZION SUFFERS A STROKE OF PARALYSIS.

AN INSANE MOTHER BUTCHERS HER SEVEN CHILDREN AND SUICIDES.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY TAKES MEASURES TO STAMP OUT DIPHTHERIA.

Dowie Stricken.

John Alexander Dowie, "first apostle of the Christian Catholic Apostolic church in Zion," has been stricken with paralysis and is now on his way to Mexico in a condition which even he himself admits is the forerunner of death. His physical attributes, as he believes, he has decided upon his successor as head of Zion. The identity of this man, however, is withheld.

Dowie's paring from his people at Zion was full of pathos. The trip had been planned before his illness came on and he insisted on carrying it out, although filled with forebodings and with the thoughts toward the future life rather than toward earthly matters.

Insane Mother's Awful Deed.

Mrs. Clarence Markham, of Cambridge, Ill., in a fit of temporary insanity, killed her seven children with an ax, after which she placed their bodies in a bed, saturated it with coal oil and set it on fire. She then hacked her throat with a knife and threw herself on the burning bed. Her neighbors rescued her, but she was so badly burned that she died soon after. The youngest child was 9 years of age, the youngest a baby in arms.

Barely able to tell her story, she at first declared the crime had been committed by a stranger man, but later, when the sheriff asked her, she admitted that she had slain her children one by one and attempted to destroy their bodies and her own in the fire. Soon afterward she died. When the ruins of the home had cooled a confirmation of her story was had in the finding of the charred corpses, each with its skull crushed.

Diphtheria at Annapolis.

Heroic measures were taken Saturday at the naval academy in the effort to stamp out the diphtheria that has assumed such serious proportions among the new fourth class of midshipmen. All of the midshipmen not affected with disease were, after their clothing had been fumigated, removed to the U. S. S. Hartford, lying in the Severn river and with new bedding served out to them, have taken up their quarters on that ship. Hancock Hall, the source of the disease, was the last and splendid a commandment has been strictly observed. As a further precaution against the spreading of the disease, the academy authorities are contemplating postponing the opening of the academy until October 15.

Confessed the Crime.

Henry A. Leonard, aged about 24, who was employed by Haile & Stigitz, a pawnshop firm of New York, brothers, as clerk, made a confession today that it was he who robbed the National City bank of securities worth \$350,000. Leonard had been for several years a trusted employee of Haile & Stigitz and lived quietly with his mother in Harlem. He has been regarded by his employers and by his friends as a model of propriety and honesty. His position was one of responsibility and trust. His engagement to a young woman well known in society was recently announced and he was soon to have been married. The ambitious of the young man have been great. They led him to devote the greater part of his time not given to business to the study of the law and he would in a short time have been graduated from the Columbia law school.

Attempt to Kill Palma.

An attempt to assassinate President Palma by drowning has been made, according to a cable dispatch. Details of the plot came out by accident. The president was not using his special car to travel to and from Havana, as has been his custom, and inquiry developed that recently wedges had been found driven into a bridge over which he passed the wedges being so arranged that had his car struck them at anything near its usual speed it would have been thrown into the water with him. When the discovery was made the car was running slowly and passed over the obstructions in safety.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mine workers say that the increase in the membership of the miners' union in the anthracite region has been so rapid that there is now no danger of President Mitchell refusing to accept a re-election at the national convention in January.

Fire in the army storehouse at Hiroshima, Japan, Sunday morning destroyed upwards of \$5,000,000 worth of provisions and clothing.

A girl might as well be writing letters to a man across the ocean as in an automobile with him when he is driving it.

Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, who commanded the Russian forces at Port Arthur, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis which affects his entire left side. The general's recovery is hoped for.

When a freight engine on the Chesapeake & Ohio railway reached Covington, Ky., the head of a man supposed to be Charles Cheek, of Aberdeen, O., was found imbedded in the pilot, having been carried from Mayville, Ky., a distance of over 60 miles, before discovery.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Information has been made public in Tokio that three Japanese paymasters have embezzled \$165,000 of government funds.

United States Senator John Mitchell, of Oregon, had a serious fall in Portland, breaking a rib. It is believed he will not be out for some time.

Wm. V. O'Daly, a prominent civil and mining engineer of the Cananea, Yaqui & Pacific railroad, has been assassinated by Mexicans in Sinaloa.

Robert Hanners, a Chicago baker, swallowed a lead pencil two years ago. Doctors cut him open and found the pencil in his appendix.

Lowry Arnold, a leading lawyer of Atlanta, Ga., leaped into the lake at Piedmont Park, fully attired, to rescue a negro caddy who was drowning.

John D. Rockefeller has paid over his \$10,000,000 gift to the general education board. The sum was transferred in six checks, two for \$2,000,000 each, and four for \$1,000,000 each.

After hiking across country with \$18,000 of stolen money in his pockets, Charles J. Thompson, New York manager for the Hendricks Mfg. Co., of Carbondale, Pa., was landed in Chicago.

Three thousand five hundred delegates from all over the world are attending the international tuberculosis congress now in session at Paris. Many notable American physicians are present.

The census bureau has issued a bulletin showing that there are 362 electric light and power stations in the country representing a cost of construction and equipment of \$504,740,352.

The Republicans won out in the special election in the third congressional district of Connecticut, electing Edwin W. Higgins to succeed P. B. Brandegee, chosen United States senator last May.

A report has reached Washington from New York that Postmaster-General Cortelyou will retire from the cabinet at an early date to accept a lucrative position with one of the big insurance companies.

Chino Oreili, a Cuban desperado, for whose head a large reward has been posted for two years, and in whose pursuit many officers have been killed, was recently cornered and shot to death by rural guards.

Regrets are Turkey's only response to the demand of Serbia for satisfaction because of the unwarranted arrest of Serbian subjects in Turkey. The former's demand for pecuniary damages was not even referred to.

The yellow fever situation in New Orleans has become encouraging, owing to the steady reduction in number of new cases, that United States authorities are leaving for the north and nurses are being discharged.

Horace Greeley's advice seems to be popular. If the reports of U. S. and Commissioner Richards can be taken, for the year ending June 30 last, 10,000,000 acres of public lands and 77,000 acres of Indian lands were taken up.

The department of labor in New York state reports that there are fewer idle wage earners in New York than there were even in 1902 and that the cost of new buildings during the second quarter of 1935 reached the total figure of \$78,117,830.

Princess Bagan, a Walketown, Ont. girl, was instructed to spread cream on some bread for her sick grandmother, Mrs. Strauss. She made a paste of it mixed with Paris green and told the officers who arrested her that she wanted to make the old lady sick.

For the first time in the history of the Annapolis Naval academy the midshipmen have been visited with a contagion of a serious nature, about 20 members of the new fourth class being afflicted by diphtheria. There are also five cases of typhoid fever.

Secretary Taft on his return to Washington denied making criticisms against the consular service in the Orient, but declared his belief that Americans are poorly paid. Secretary Taft, Secretary of State Root and others dined at the White House last night.

"I've got to kill a man," said William Snyder, private in the One Hundred and First company of Coast Artillery, excusing himself to some friends in a saloon, near Fort Totten, White Stone, L. I. Then he went back to the barracks and plunged a bayonet into Peter McIntyre, another private, with whom he had quarreled over a trivial matter earlier in the day, causing his death.

John Lindsey, the heroic telegraph operator at Lake Providence, La., is dead of yellow fever. When the other railroad men left Lindsey stuck to his post because the telegraph offered the only means of communication with the outside world by which demands for physicians and medicines could be made. He was taken sick while at his instrument, but would not desert until he had sent off the lists of deaths and new cases.

Marshal Oyama is reported as saying in an interview: "Gen. Linevitch is not a man who is thirsting for fame. Originally he was against the war. He has many acquaintances in Japan and is on terms of intimate friendship with Maj. Gen. Fukushima. Linevitch has reached his present high position from the ranks. We took only 60 guns in the battle of Mukden, owing to the marvellous skill of the enemy in effecting a retreat. The Russians carried away the barrels of their guns by railway."

Anna D. Wadsworth, of Cleveland, has filed a claim to the estate of Herbert W. Baird, a well known attorney who died Aug. 26, leaving most of his estate to the cause of socialism. Baird's will provided that his body be cremated and the ashes thrown into Niagara Falls.

Gen. Jose Miguel Gomez, governor of Santa Clara province and the Liberal candidate for the presidency, advises his party to disband because the United States is backing President Palma. He hinted that if the Liberals could seize the reins of power then they would control the established government.

LATE NEWS

SOME FEATURES OF THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE OUTLINED.

SAID NO REFERENCE TO THE TARIFF WILL BE MADE IN IT.

RAILROAD RATE LEGISLATION WILL BE TREATED STRONGLY.

The Message.

President Roosevelt's first draft of his annual message to congress is completed, and unless he should change his mind before the final copy is made, the message will not contain mention of or reference to the tariff. That much has been learned authoritatively.

Tariff revisionists and the "dual tariff" advocates of the recent Chicago convention have tried to prevail on the president to recommend tariff legislation to congress, but thus far they have been unable to impress him with the expediency or wisdom of their project.

It is known also that the president has prepared an especially strong section of his message on traffic rate legislation, and while the details of his new recommendations are not known, it can be said positively that he has taken "no backward step" from his recommendations of last year on that subject.

Relative to the subject of campaign contributions by corporations or other contributors, the president, it is understood, has reiterated his recommendation of last year that congress should pass an act making compulsory the publication of all campaign contributions received by all political parties. He also discusses fully the Panama canal situation, and will recommend that congress pass an act exempting canal bonds from taxation, as United States consols are exempt.

The proposed canal bond issue, it is understood, will be deferred until congress has had another opportunity of enacting this highly desirable legislation, that the bonds may bring a higher price in the market when offered.

Senator Foraker and the president agree as to the importance of some sort of rate legislation, but they are not in harmony as to methods.

As he left the White House yesterday Senator Foraker said laughingly: "Well, we had our quarrel about this railroad question, but seriously, we agree on the main question. We differ, however, as to detail."

Cassie Chadwick Breaking.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick has contracted incipient consumption as the result of her long confinement in the Cleveland jail. Her imprisonment is telling on her. She has aged much in the last few months. The lines on her face have grown deeper, her hair grayer and her eyes have lost their lustre. Only her arms have remained strong.

Lately she has denied herself to call on almost entirely. Her physical shows the strain, though she professes to be satisfied and confident for the future. She chooses to think she has been persecuted and some of her old friends show in her voice and appearance which she discusses the possibilities of her confounding and confusing her persecutors.

Rockefeller's Gratitude.

Henry Wagner, of Cleveland, who, thirty-eight years ago, saved the life of John D. Rockefeller, has been invited to visit the oil king at his Forest Hill home and then may be doubly rewarded. Forty-eight years ago when Mr. Rockefeller was in the employ of the Morehouse Co., he was thrown from a horse he was riding and was dragged on the ground. He would have been killed had not Wagner rushed to the street, and at risk of his own life, stopped the horse and saved Rockefeller. Seven years ago Wagner was well to do. Besides having valuable oil interests he owned the Swanton and Haskell companies' holdings in mining property. Through the desperate competition of the Standard Oil Co. he was forced to the wall, and is now a poor man.

A Terrible Boast.

"She was no good anyway. I didn't like her. I told her that if she made me stay with the baby, I would burn her up, and I did." This is the way Leon Crumbeau, of Wausaukee, the seven-year-old murderer of his six-month-old baby sister, whom he burned in her cradle, spoke after he had been sentenced for 14 years to the Wisconsin State industrial school for boys. Leon shows absolutely no remorse for his terrible crime. On the contrary he seems to glory in it. He talks freely of the details of the tragedy and his reasons for committing the awful deed. Criminal instincts in Leon have been inherited, and the viciousness of his early training has developed his tendency toward crime. The boy was born of a criminal father, and schooled in wickedness from his cradle. His father is now in the Marquette county jail under sentence for threatening the lives of neighbors.

Aguineldo, the former chief of the Filipinos, has settled down as a farmer.

Mrs. Chadwick's assets all told were only \$61,800, of which but \$36,800 reached the creditors. The rest was frittered away in court and attorney fees.

The Chinese coasting steamer Hesho struck a floating mine 90 miles south of the Shantung peninsula Saturday morning, and 15 of the vessel's company went down with the ship.

The Maryland Democrats are flattered that the negro vote is a menace to the peace of that commonwealth, and in convention Thursday declared that the restriction of colored votes shall be their only issue in the coming campaign.

MAFIA'S BLOODY WORK.

Broughton Brandenburg, author of "Imported Americans" and "Our Imported Criminals," has kept a record of Mafia outrages in New York and vicinity, and says: "Not a day has passed for two months that has not furnished a genuine Black Hand or Mafia outrage in some part of this country where Italians are congregated. Eliminating the jokers, the fakery and the crimes of vendetta only on affairs from quarrels or grudges since June 1 of this year, the blood of 54 persons has been spilled in assassinations and murderous assaults, seven houses and stores have been blown up, endangering a total of 204 occupants, and 700 odd extortions or attempts at extortion by the Black Hand have come to light."

"The greedy spirit of Mafia in its American forms, Black Hand, the Green Diamond Brothers, etc., is flourishing as never before, and the authorities are as helpless as ever."

Bridge Gave Way.

Weakened by the rains of last spring, the stone abutment of the bridge just west of Arthur Junction gave way under a passenger train Saturday afternoon, precipitating the engine and all the coaches but one down a 40-foot embankment. By miraculous escapes no one was killed, and few injured. The fireman lost an ear. The engineer rolled out of his cab unharmed. Conductor Hubert was bruised. Two rails plunged through the floor of the baggage car, narrowly missing the baggage men.

George and Edward De Kiep, of Coopersville, who have been in the vicinity of Sagola for several weeks, gathering ginseng, have secured about 100 pounds of the roots, valued at \$4 a pound.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—The quality in the cattle yards was poor, being made up largely of "light" classes, mostly steers, and good stuff in sight. The trade was dull, butchers' grades, bulls and steers bringing about last week's prices. Stockers and feeders of the common order were, however, from 10 to 15 cents lower than they were a week ago. Milch cows and springers sold fairly well, and the market was about \$5.00, fair grades, \$4.00 to \$4.50, mediums, \$3.75 to \$4.00, and commons, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Cows—Best grades, \$4.00 to \$4.50, mediums, \$3.75 to \$4.00, and commons, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Hogs—Light to good butchers \$5.50; pig, \$5.00 to \$5.25; light, Yorkers, \$4.35 to \$4.50; roughs, \$4.00 to \$4.25. Sheep—Best lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.25; light to common, \$5.00 to \$5.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; culls and commons, \$3.75 to \$4.00.

Chicago.—Best steers, \$7.75 to \$8.00; stockers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; culls and commons, \$6.00 to \$6.25; hogs, \$5.00 to \$5.25; light, Yorkers, \$4.35 to \$4.50; roughs, \$4.00 to \$4.25. Sheep—Best lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.25; light to common, \$5.00 to \$5.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; culls and commons, \$3.75 to \$4.00.

East Buffalo.—Best steers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; stockers, \$6.75 to \$7.00; culls and commons, \$5.50 to \$5.75; hogs, \$4.50 to \$4.75; light, Yorkers, \$3.75 to \$4.00; roughs, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Sheep—Best lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.25; light to common, \$5.00 to \$5.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; culls and commons, \$3.75 to \$4.00.

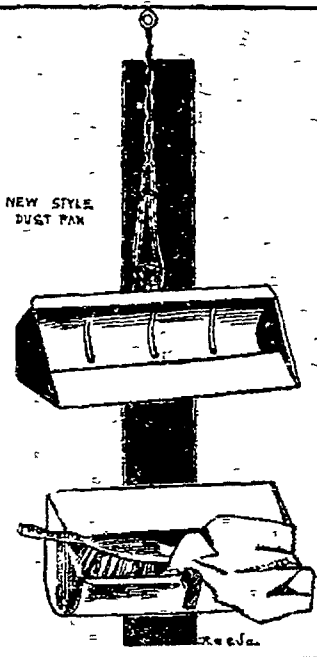
Grain, Etc.
Detroit.—Wheat—Best for cash, No. 1 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 2 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 3 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 4 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 5 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 6 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 7 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 8 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 9 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 10 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 11 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 12 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 13 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 14 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 15 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 16 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 17 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 18 white, 1 car at \$1.00; No. 19 white, 1 car at \$1.00

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Recently Invented Devices to Save Time and Labor

Dustpan Saves Labor.

A new invention in the interest of the household is a dustpan that is considered an improvement over all previous productions of its kind. It is made so that the edge will not get out of alignment with the floor or carpet. It will take up everything, water included, and it is claimed that the contents cannot be upset or blown



out. The device is made of steel, enameled, and it is fitted with a handle which does away with the necessity for stooping when gathering up the dust. The handle is detachable so that the pan may be used in the old-fashioned way if desired and it is so constructed that when it is not in commission in conjunction with sweeping operations it may be utilized as a receptacle for brushes and floor cloths.

Only One Detail Not Understood.

Thomas A. Edison toured Pennsylvania recently in his motor car and in many out-of-the-way places met men who were amazingly ignorant of modern machinery and modern inventions. One of these fellows was so benighted, Mr. Edison said the other day, "that he reminded me of a one armed man who did odd jobs for me when I had a workshop in Newark."

"This man once helped in the installation of a miniature electric light plant. When the job was done he said:

"Mr. Edison, after working with you like this, I believe I could put up an electric light plant myself."

"Could you, Tim?" said I.

"I believe I could," he answered.

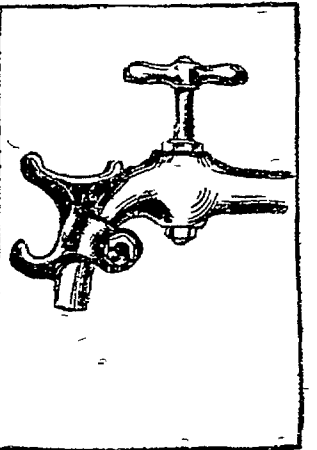
"There's only one thing hinders me."

"What's that?" I asked.

"I don't quite see," he answered, "how you get the oil along the wires."

A Kitchen Convenience.

In the device shown in the accompanying cut many women will recognize what seems to be a trifle, but with a very great convenience. The style of faucets used in almost all kitchens at the present time consists in outline of a series of curves and almost every woman has felt at some time or other, when filling a bucket or other receptacle, that her muscles would be getting a relief if she were not compelled to hold the vessel under the faucet as it is filling. Sometimes there is a sink below, but often



this is filled and offers no resting place for the receptacle into which the water is being drawn.

The attachment shown has been granted a patent recently, the inventor being a resident of Detroit, Mich. and its design and application is such a simple matter that it can be readily understood by any one. It offers two places where a bucket or other handled receptacle may be hung. The device is applied by simply tightening up a screw which makes its parts embrace the nozzle of the faucet.

Britain and the Suez Canal.

Theoretically the Suez canal is neutral. Practically, however, Great Britain owns it by purchase of the greater part of the certificates of indebtedness. Likewise the same power has a strategic cover at each end of the canal.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Bary Mollin for Bury People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Trouble, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Biliary Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 50 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Drug Company, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE.

HOLD VAST UNCLAIMED WEALTH

Sums Held by English Banks Run Into the Millions.

How many millions of pounds worth of property lies unclaimed to-day in the form of shares, dividends, deposits of money, plate and jewels in the hands of bankers, companies, solicitors, auctioneers and others?

This is the fascinating question raised yesterday by the writers of a letter who urge the Chancellor of the Exchequer to lay hands upon the spoil and devote it to the increase of national revenues.

Unclaimed wealth in the hands of the crown and funds in chancery amount to more than £50,000,000. Is it possible that the funds in private hands amount to an equally large sum?

Some of the examples of hidden wealth given by the writers of the letter suggest that the amount must at any rate be a large one. It is not, apparently, the custom of companies to search very far for the owners of unclaimed dividends. Occasionally the chairman of a company refers to unclaimed amounts. In the case of a building society the chairman announced at the annual meeting that certain unclaimed money had been utilized to form a reserve fund.

"In fifty-five years," explained the secretary of this society yesterday, "we have accumulated £5,000 of unclaimed deposits. At any time we are liable to be asked to refund this and should do so with interest."—London Daily Mail.

PARIS, A WELL LIGHTED CITY.

Strange Contrast With Conditions in Most American Cities.

Paris offers a strange contrast to London (and to most American cities) in the matter of street lighting. London is woefully somber at night, except at certain points where concert halls and "gin mills" are numerous, whereas Paris is brilliantly lighted everywhere. Nothing so astonishing as the American visitor as the long lines of brilliant gas lamps (incandescent burners, all of which function perfectly) reaching down each and every street to sparkling perspectives of diamond strings. Do you feel disposed to shrug your shoulders and cry out that it is garish and unrefined? Please don't. It is a grand success and a joy forever. If you doubt it, come over here and see for yourselves. I have carefully observed the placement of lampposts and find that in some places there is one every twenty feet, in less favored localities, one every forty or fifty feet, while the little streets have them at intervals of about 200 feet. In the case of the poor little streets the lighting is at the worst, admirable not to say magnificent. What does all this cost? It costs too much, from our unlighted (or unlighted) point of view. We are content to grope about in the dark streets. The Parisian, however, as he should, and is willing to pay for light, even though he may pay pretty dearly for it.

The Late Mr. Fessenden.

Out in one of the north shore suburbs there is a negro church which besides doing good work furnishes no end of amusement for a large number of the "white folks" because of some of the eccentricities of a few of its members. One of the latest of these is in the form of a church notice which the colored brethren inserted in a local paper not long ago.

A certain Rev. Mr. Fessenden had been dropped by his flock when they thought they had found a better man. One Sunday the better man was unable to preach, so Rev. Mr. Fessenden, who still resided in the town, was called upon to fill the pulpit for the time.

One of the deacons, wishing to make the change known to the congregation, inserted an advertisement in the local paper, announcing that "owing to Brother Jones' poor health, the pulpit will be filled to-morrow by the late Mr. Fessenden."—Chicago Record-Herald.

That Spooky Feeling.

When you're going home at dead o' night, an' ever' thing is still, An' sorter heshed an' solemn an' ye feel a kinder chill— A-creeple, up yer back-bone an' a-fillin' with fear, Say, don't ye step right lively when th' graveyard's near?

Th' trees, they look so ghost-like as the branches round them fling, An' th' monuments seem waitin' fer somebody or something, An' th' air is damp an' cold-like an' ye hear a mournful cry, I'll bet ye hustle lively when th' graveyard's nigh.

Ye kinder look across to see if ever' thing's all right, An' over there, beyond th' fence, gleams somepin' ghostly white, Ye swaller hard—a awful lump—an' gasp fer breath an' sigh, An' I guess ye sorter hustle till th' graveyard's by.

Ye take a backward look, right quick, to see what's comin' there, Ye thought ye heard th' rustle of a step behin' somewhere, An' when ye see it's nothin' an' ye're well beyond at last, Ye sigh with glad relief becu' th' graveyard's passed.

—Grace S. Bostwick.

Creditable.

This story is told by a resident of Maryland, who vouches for its genuineness.

During the last session of Congress two young ladies endeavored to gain access to the Senate gallery. The gaudy old doorkeeper told them that every seat was filled and the only chance was to see some Senator they knew and get a card which would admit them to the private gallery.

"But we don't know a single Senator," answered one of the young ladies.

"Then that is to your credit, young ladies. Walk right in. It is not often we see such ladies around the Capitol."

The Song of the Flyer

I throw the miles behind me with a never-ending roar,
I pant with heart impetuous for the miles that stretch before;
With "for a truce I leap within the runner's yawning mouth,"
I stop for naught from east to west, for naught from north to south.

The steel-blue ribbons glow with pride to bear my passing form;
The signals beckon down the line, through sunlight and in storm,
The mountain lions cower, when they hear my whistles' blast;
The mountain whistles echo as I thunder proudly past.

I hold the road by right of way, a royal race I run,
Nor stay until my goal is reached, beneath the setting sun.
—A. P. Payson in Four-Track News.



(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The gate was open and in the long shaded path between wonderful bushes of blooming roses, the form of a white clad woman lingered.

It was very still, hardly a leaf stirred; the air was hot and heavy. The man at the open gate paused before entering and drew the gate shut. The woman turned at the sound and faced the man. A look of swift recognition flashed between them, but for some reason it was not openly acknowledged by either. Then there ensued a strained silence, broken at last by the woman's voice, soft, low and vibrant, truly a voice none could bear and not heed.

"You are seeking the Prospects perhaps?" she asked slowly.

"Yes—yes—" he hesitated. "I am indeed sorry, but they are in Europe for the summer, we—that is—" her voice sank—"I have taken the house for the season; is there anything I can do for you?"

"Why, no, nothing, I think," he answered very slowly.

"You are stopping near here?" she asked suddenly.

"My place is over on the beach road, a mile east of here."

"Ah, then we are neighbors!"

"Yes; perhaps I may have the pleasure of calling some time? Or—I've a car that I will be happy to place at your service."

"I thought this country too hilly for autos, so we—that is, I have only a team and a modest runabout. You see, I am seeking rest and absolute quiet, and I am so sorry, but I fear that I will have little inclination to receive callers, but I am grateful and now you will pardon me?" She waited for him to turn and go and this he started to do without a word.

At the gate he stopped and wheeled round, a look of determination came into his face and the woman knew instantly the situation that she would undoubtedly have to cope with, and a fear trembled in her heart, but she met his eyes without a visible sign.

"Is he here or when do you expect him?" he asked fiercely.

"I beg your pardon, sir. Please remember I am a mistress here. I have nothing more to say," and she drew herself haughtily away.

"Has it gone this far?" By heaven, Lotta, you must listen to me," he cried, leaping after her and grasping her arm tightly.

"Well," she demanded, quivering in every nerve, "well, what have you to say? Did you leave any other path open to me? Was there anything else to do? Say what you have to say and say it quickly."

"Why couldn't you be 'satisfied? Wasn't the allowance enough?" he asked.

At these words spoken so close to her ears the woman broke away from him and putting her hands to her throat she shrieked at him, her breast seemed the home of overmastering emotion.

"Had you gone and left nothing at least the dream would have been



"You are seeking the Prospects, perhaps?" she asked slowly.

I looked for you, no one could mine, but to be paid and deserted, to be brutally told that you had a duty to posterity, that you must marry and one in your own class? Is that wife of yours any purer than I was once? Is her love equal to mine? And now you come to preach to me, you—you who have brought me to this. Do you think that I would touch your money? No. I have not fallen that low," her voice checked with passion.

"Lotta, dear little woman, I didn't get married. I found out my mis-

take me where you went. Come back to me, dear, do come, I love you. I found that out, too," he pleaded.

"Come—with you? How—how?" and she held out her arms to him. "Do you mean that you will marry me—oh—" and she began to cry.

The man remained silent for a moment and when he spoke his tone was soft and hesitating.

"And the man at that house? If he is not there—has not been there—but why speak of all this? I only want you, you, your own dear self."

The woman stiffened and the tears died in her eyes, her lips formed a



"Go back to your little, narrow world of wealth!"

this red line, her hands hung limp at her sides, all the life that throbbled but a moment before in her veins seemed to be gone, chilled and killed somehow at those few soft spoken words. There was an instant of strained silence, and then the woman laughed.

"You will come and see us some time?" she asked, gaily.

The man stood in amazement too surprised to move, he could only stare and gasp "Lotta, Lotta!"

"I prefer him," she laughed back at him, "he don't preach to me."

"Whatever has passed between you, dear, will make no difference," he began.

"Would you marry me in spite of anything?" she interrupted quickly.

"As for that—Lotta, come, be reasonable, dear," he evaded her direct questioning eyes.

"There is and never has been any one but you and there never will be, but I no longer love you. I loved what I thought was you, I am here along with the mother of a man who has asked me to marry him; I told him of you, but he loves me, he forgives and forgets all things." Her strength suddenly deserted her. "Ah, that such a man as you are should live. You thought bad of me at once. Did I ever do anything bad in my life? I thought you loved me and you trapped me—but as he is witness, was I to blame? Go back to your little, narrow world of wealth, the world where women's hearts are but to be trampled on and crushed—go back and live!"

When the man recovered from his astonishment, he could just catch a glimpse of white down in the path that led to the vine-covered house. He stood for a moment in silence, then took himself off through the gate and out into the road. In the dusty distance he could see his auto and the impatient wife of whose existence Lotta was ignorant. Things looked bitter to the man, but manlike he cursed the woman for her lack of faith and her cruelty. The auto drew up and the wife stormed all the way home. But the man did not care much his thoughts were all down in that beautiful garden—with the other woman.

The Real Skipper.

The boat drifted on the clear lake. The man and the maid were silent and a little sad. Already the leaves were turning. Summer was drawing to a close.

"Dear," he breathed softly, "dear?" She looked up, and blushed.

"Dear," he said, "will you float with me always—down the stream of life?"

"The same as now?" she whispered. "The same as now," said he.

"I will. Gladly," cried the young girl.

He, you see, was rowing, doing all the hard work. She had the helm. She steered.

PERE MARQUETTE

September 24th, 1905.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

DETROIT AND EAST.

6:35 a.m., 10:23 a.m., 2:18 p.m., 8:42 p.m.

FOR TOLEDO AND SOUTH.

6:35 a.m., 10:23 a.m., 2:18 p.m., 8:42 p.m.

FOR SAGINAW AND BAY CITY.

3:25 a.m., 9:21 a.m., 2:18 p.m., 6:26 p.m.

MANISTEE, LUDINGTON, MILWAUKEE.

3:25 a.m., 9:21 a.m.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

GD, RAPIDS, NORTH AND WEST.

9:02 a.m., 1:55 p.m., 5:52 p.m.

H. F. MOELLER, FRANK DOLPH, G. F. A. Agent, Northville.

DETROIT

United Railway

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE

ORCHARD LAKE DIVISION

In Effect Monday, May 1, 1905.

Leave Northville

Cars leave Northville for Farmington, Orchard Lake, Pontiac and Detroit at 6:30 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 8:30 p.m. In addition there are cars leaving Northville for Farmington, Junction at 7:30 a.m., connecting with car at that point for Pontiac, and a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 7:30 a.m. First car one hour later on Sundays.

Leave Detroit

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington, Northville, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:00 a.m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p.m., last car waiting for the theater. In addition there is a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 7:30 a.m. First car one hour later on Sundays.

Fast Electric Express

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

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

For fares and other information apply to:

C. S. Harvey or Geo. W. Parker, Local Agents, G. F. A. Agent, Northville.

Subject to change without notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltz*

The Record Printery

your business and we know that if our work and prices please you will be sure to come again. As we desire you to not only come again but to come often, we make both the work and the price right, not only once but always. Let us hear from you.

NORTHVILLE, - MICHIGAN.

OPERA HOUSE BLDG.

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

ST. LOUIS, 1904

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

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE.

PURE STERILIZED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream, Paraffin Oil Application.

Successor to E. SOMMERS

FOR THE AUTUMN TRADE.

Silks A Dress Goods

Novelty Silks

A superb showing of all the latest ideas in Warp Prints, Moire, Velours, French Plaids, Figured Crepes, Etc.

Plain Silks

All the newest weaves, Chiffon Poplin, Chiffon Faille, Bond Taffeta, Bond Suiting, Glace Messaline, Cameleon Taffeta, Peau de Cygne, etc.

Black and Colored Wool Dress Fabrics

All Wool and Silk-Warp Henrietta, French and English Serges, Drep d'Ete, Prunella, Wool Poplin, etc. We shall also continue to show many of the past season's most popular weaves.

Samples, Prices and Fashion Sheets of Fall Styles Sent on Application. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Taylor, Woolfenden Co.,

Woodward Avenue and State St.

DETROIT, MICH.

Special Sale of Jardinieres THIS WEEK.

Look out for this as you will not get the chance again this year to buy them so cheap.

We have added to our many lines a fine assortment of **IVORY HANDLED MANICURE PIECES**

These are just what the ladies have been looking for as they are the finest steel and every piece guaranteed. Shears that will cut and files that will file. Come in and see them.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Leading Jewelers and Book Sellers

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

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



Have it on Hand

For use when your cough commences and you will prevent many a cold and perhaps worse. This Cough Medicine is carefully made from the prescription of a famous physician and we have yet to learn of a case where it did not greatly benefit the user.

Murdock Bros.
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATER

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY
Afternoons 2:15—Evenings 8:15

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 20, 25, 50 CENTS
AFTERNOONS, 10, 15, 25 CENTS

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Gives the hair a soft, healthy, and beautiful growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and itching. Price, 50c and 1.00 at Druggists.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

A. W. Miller and family have moved to Plymouth.

Lyman Yerkes has been quite ill for a week of two past.

T. G. Richardson and family are the happy possessors of a handsome new Ellmore automobile.

"Eagle Julius" Northrop's many friends are sorry to know that he is in very poor health this fall.

The regular monthly meeting of the Library trustees occurs tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon at 2:30.

Crocker's orchestra will make their first appearance in their new uniforms at their "Autumn Party" on October 12.

Mrs. Jane Starkweather, one of Northville's oldest and most respected residents, celebrated her 86th birthday on Monday, Oct. 2.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock in Library hall. Subject: "Doctrine of Atonement." All are cordially invited.

A sample of October red raspberries was brought to this office yesterday as finely colored and flavored as if they had grown in their proper season.

Miss Mabel Harrington, who is visiting in Amsterdam, N. Y., played at a musical given by the Ladies' Literary club of that place on Sept. 29.

The Northville Woman's Club held its opening meeting for the season in the Library Friday, the officers and directors acting as hostesses at a very enjoyable social afternoon.

H. E. Gray was given a pleasant surprise Saturday evening by the Plymouth band, of which he is a member. Ice cream and cake were served and a fine time enjoyed by all.

George H. Baker who has been for some time night foreman at Farmington Junction has been made agent at the D. C. R. freight depot here in place of C. S. Harvey, resigned.

Detroit people had better come out to Northville to buy their coal. On account of the local combine in that city the staple mentioned is selling for from 25 to 50 cents per ton higher than Northville dealers are asking.

Wm. Beyer is now settled in the pretty little home on Mill street which he bought some time ago and has extensively remodeled and improved, his mother having come from Detroit to keep house for him.

The Northville Juniors played a game of football at Plymouth last Saturday, with such a crowd in attendance that the game was interrupted with. The teams will play here tomorrow, Oct. 7, the first game of the season in Northville. Admission will be free.

H. Lapham and family left on Wednesday to take up their residence in Detroit. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lapham have passed their lives here so far and have always been among the favorite young people of Northville. The entire community regrets the necessity for their departure.

Mrs. Palmer Sherman of this place and daughter, Mrs. Josephine Taylor, and granddaughter, Mrs. Redfield, and great-grandson, Mayland Redfield went to Northville last Thursday and had their pictures taken in a group. They were accompanied by Mrs. David Ross, Farmington Enterprise.

Fred M. Warner had the largest retail trade in the history of his cheese business last week Tuesday. He personally visited sixty-seven retail customers in Detroit and sold 266 cheese. The trip was made by auto, and Mr. Warner was accompanied on his rounds by Sumner Power of near this place and Otto Ziegler of Livonia whose factories he has recently purchased.

While greatly interested in the continued success of one of Northville's finest young men, our people keenly regret that they must lose as real dents Dr. and Mrs. Claude Burgess, who are to move next week to Detroit, where the young physician has decided to take up post graduate work in the hospitals and laboratories, and also will continue to practice as opportunity permits. They will reside at the corner of Vinewood and Forest avenues.

Lost—Plain gold ring with inscription "Will to Vena" on inside. Reward if left at Record office for Mrs. W. H. Elliott.

Invitations have been issued, announcing an "Autumn Party" in Princess rink October 12, given by Crocker's orchestra of five pieces, including trap drums. The rink will be prettily decorated with autumn leaves. This is to be one of the most pleasing events of the season.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulators operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

G. P. ALLEN.

E. C. Arthur and wife moved into Henry Fry's house this week.

Will Elliott has bought the Carmer house on Plymouth avenue and is moving into it.

John Gilbo has gone to Darton, Ohio, to become an inmate of the National Soldiers' home.

In a little runaway yesterday one of Dean Grawold's horses broke its leg and later it had to be killed.

L. W. Simmons has purchased E. H. Lapham's pretty residence at the corner of High and Randolph streets.

Miss Lucille Wheeler entertained a party of her little friends in honor of her eighth birthday Saturday afternoon.

With eggs at twenty cents a dozen it will be no wonder if even the hens take to crowing because of their importance as revenue producers.

John Bowman and family have moved to Farmington and Henry Schoutz and wife have moved into the E. H. Roberts house on Lake street vacated by the former.

The rapidly increasing patronage of the Northville Telephone company has made the preparation of another new directory necessary, which will be issued in a short time, and will contain the names of about 300 subscribers.

W. H. Sanford has been appointed superintendent of the state hatchery at Torresville, Pa., and will be joined there by his family as soon as a house is finished for their occupancy. He has been acting superintendent at Belfont during the past summer.

Fred Quigley, formerly of this place, assistant Washtenaw circuit court stenographer, made a typewriting record last week by tapping out an average of fifty words a minute for thirty consecutive hours, in order to finish a supreme court brief by a certain time, only stopping long enough to take a few bites of some thing to eat.

The Library Entertainment Course, which opens with the Jubilee Singers November 6, will unquestionably be the best series of entertainments ever offered here. Every one who has not already purchased a season ticket or two should be prepared to do so. A dollar is a small price for five numbers of such high quality as those comprising this course.

This week is a fair sample of some of the "busy week" Michigan's chief executive has been putting in this fall. On Monday the governor visited several educational institutions and attended a bank directors' meeting in Detroit, and a R. R. Y. M. C. A. meeting at Port Huron in the evening. Tuesday he was at an annual church banquet at Plaquemine, Wednesday at the Hastings fair, Thursday at the Hillsdale fair, and with friends at Kalamazoo in the evening, while today he is at the Detroit fair, expecting to reach home sometime Saturday.

Call at M. Brock & Co.'s and see their new line of Coats and Suits.

P. J. Armstrong, Veterinary Surgeon, will open an office in Northville in the near future.

Misses' Coats. Children's Coats.

See the story of the "Caddy" in the "Record" of this date.

Ladies' Shirt Waists. Ladies' Skirts.

REALLY NEW GOLF STORY.

Caddy's Loss of Temper Excusable Under the Circumstances.

A very pompous, very self-sufficient and very bad golfer was once playing over an Irish course. He had as his caddy a battered old Irish peasant, with a very knowing twinkle in the corner of his eye. After each stroke—and each stroke was cruel hard on the green turf of Ould Ireland—the van-glorious one said to his caddy in the most lordly fashion, "Replace the turf, caddy!" Quietly and patiently the caddy went through the performance, thinking volumes and saying nothing at all until the eighteenth was reached. Then, as the last duffed shot stumbled its way to the putting green, and "Replace the turf, caddy!" rang in his ears for the last time, he turned with a look of ineffable scorn upon his august employer and said, "Arrah, is it replacing the turf you'll be bidding me do? By the holy fig, it'll be returning the place we'll be all doing when you're gone!" —"The Kug"

Qualities That Bring Success. The maxim of William E. Dodge the once princely merchant of New York was, "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Warnings secret. Pay attention to detail.

Tipping Leads to Bribery. It is held in Germany that the tipping evil has led to the bribery method which is so vexatious to business men.

THEORY OF FOOD.

Eating same kind of food Cause of Dyspepsia and Indigestion. "I have a theory," said a dyspeptic, "and indigestion is caused by eating the same kind of food for weeks, months and sometimes years without a change."

Now, nobody does this with any other kind of food, bread or meat, or vegetables, or fruit or other dessert. Yet the average man will eat the same kind of bread twice or even three times a day and eat himself wise. The stomach, unless it is of extraordinary construction, will naturally get tired of this monotonous and refuse properly to digest this eternal bread. Then the brain ear knows he has dyspepsia and starts on a course of dieting—generally sticking religiously to the same old bread—that most often leaves him in worse plight than ever.

There are many varieties of bread—corn, rye, whole wheat, Graham, Boston brown, arrowroot, Vienna and French bread. All of these differ in the making and the material, and if the average man would only take a turn at some of them for a change from his regular loaf he would find himself healthier and happier. —New York Sun.

Alaska Coast Line. Nome, Alaska is 300 miles west of Honolulu. Alaska has almost two and a half times as much coast line as the rest of the United States.

KIDNEY SUFFERERS! HERE'S A GREAT OFFER

If you have given up in despair after trying other remedies for the cure of kidney and bladder disease, here is an offer that from its fairness will appeal to you. Try Calceura Solvent, Dr. Kennedy's new remedy for kidney, bladder and liver troubles, with a promise to refund the money if it fails to cure.

Calceura Solvent's wonderful power to cure diseases of the kidney and bladder is the happy result of the efforts of the skilled physician and surgeon, Dr. D. C. Kennedy, to make a remedy that would relieve the sufferer from the system stone, gravel and urea. In this way Calceura Solvent not only cures the disease, but also removes all irritating causes. It is not a patent medicine; it is a prescription used in Dr. Kennedy's private practice, with untimely success.

This offer shows great faith in the wonderful powers of Calceura Solvent. It has cured thousands; let it cure you. All druggists, S. C. The Calceura Company, Kingston, N. Y.

Try a Liner in the Record

What They Are Paying.

The Northville market compared up to date:
Wheat—64-74
Corn—32-37
Corn meal—30c. Shelled corn—40c.
Baled hay per ton—16
Baled straw per ton—8
Hogs live—85 50
Cattle—85 50 to 94 00
Lamb—84 00
Beef live—60 per lb.
Veal live—56 00
Eggs—14c. Butter—20c.
Poultry—14c.
Turkeys—12c. and plump—12c.
Geese—12c. and plump—12c.
Ducks—12c. and plump—12c.
Dimes—12c.

We are Headquarters for Coal, Coke and Wood

And can Make You Prices that will Fit Your Pocketbook. All Kinds of Soft and Hard Coal on Hand. GIVE US A TRIAL.

R. R. McKAHAN

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

77 Ave. House for Rent

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?



LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

GO TO

Hueston's Pharmacy

FOR A NICE BOX OF

Writing Paper 10c to \$1 per Box.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness. Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.
DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

IT PAYS

To make good. It is the only way to win success. Now showing Fall and Winter Samples. They are excellent values—can't be beaten at the prices.

NORTHVILLE, G. ALLAN, a Tailor.

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," etc.

(Copyright, 1898, 1900, by S. R. Crockett)

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Conrad stood a moment mutely wrestling with himself. A larger self seemed to flame and dilate within the young man.

"One thing I can do," he said, "like you, I can obey. She bade me go back and do my duty. I cannot bind my thought; I cannot chain my heart; I cannot cast my love out. I have heard that which I have heard, and I cannot forget; but at least with the body I can obey. I will perform my vow; I will keep my charge to the letter, every jot and tittle. And if God condemn me for a hypocrite—well, let him! He, and not I, put this love into my heart. My body may be my priesthood—I will strive to keep it clean—but my soul is my lady's. For that let him cast both soul and body into hell fire if he will!"

Theresa von Lynar did not smile any more. She held out her hand to Conrad of Courtland, priest and prince.

"Yes," she said, "you do know what love is. In so far as I can I will help you to your heart's desire."

CHAPTER XXVII

To the Rescue.

It was the hour of the evening meal at Isle Rugen. At the table sat Theresa von Lynar, her largely molded and beautiful face showing no sign of emotion. On either side of her were Joan and Prince Conrad—not sad, neither avoiding nor seeking the confidence of eye and ear, but yet, in spite of all, so strange a thing is love once declared, happy within their heart of hearts.

It had been growing wilder and wilder without, and the shrill lament of the wind was distinctly heard in the wide chimney top. Now and then in a full, broad splash of rain fell solidly into the red embers with a sound like musket balls "spitting" on a wall.

Then Theresa von Lynar looked up. "Where is Max Ulrich?" she said. "Why does he delay?"

"My boy," one of the men of Kornsberg answered, "he is gone across the bay in the boat, and has not yet returned."

"I will go and look for him—now, do not tell my lord. I would go forth alone."

Then a foot upon the inner curve of the hall at the place where Max Ulrich was wont to pull his boot ashore. She looked long southward under her hand but for the moment could see nothing.

And though Theresa von Lynar was yet in the prime of her glorious beauty one could see what she must have been in the days of her childhood. And as memory caused her eyes to grow misty and the smile of love and of content came upon her lips twenty years were shown away and the young face which had looked unaltered into the girl who from the gate of Castle von Lynar had watched for the coming of Duke Henry.

She turned and walked back facing the storm. Her hood had been blown from her head by the furious gusts of wind but she heeded not. She had forgotten poor Max Ulrich and Joan, and even herself. She had forgotten her son. Her hand was out in the storm now. She did not draw it back, though the water ran from her finger tips. For it was elated in an unseen grasp and in an ear that surely heard she was whispering her heart's truth: "God give it to me to do one deed—only one before I die—that, worthy and unashamed, I may meet my king."

When Theresa re-entered the hall of the grange the company still sat as she had left them. "There is no sign



of the moment she could see nothing of Max," she said, "perhaps he has waited at the landing place on the mainland till the storm should abate—though that were scarce like him, either."

Joan and Conrad spoke their scarce knew what, all for the pleasure of answering eye, and the subtle flattery of voices that altered by the millimouth of a tone each time they addressed one another. Theresa answered vaguely but sufficiently and allowed herself to dream, till to her returning gaze honest sturdiness Werner drew mistily and his bluff figure resolved itself into that nobler and more kindly which for years had

fronted her at the table's end where now the chief captain sat.

Thus they were sitting when there came a clamor at the outer door, the noise of voices, then a soldier's challenge and Max Ulrich's weird answer—a sound almost like the howl of a wolf cut off short in his throat by the hand that strangles him.

"There he is at last!" cried all in the dining hall or grange.

They waited the long moment of suspense till the door behind Werner was thrust open and the dumb man came in, drenched and dripping. He was holding one by the arm, a man as tall as himself, grey and gaunt, who fronted the company with eyes dazed and hands tied behind his back. Max Ulrich had a sharp knife in his hand with a thin and slightly curved blade, and as he thrust the pained man before him into the full light of the candles, he made signs that, if his lady wished it, he was prepared to dispatch the prisoner on the spot. His lips moved rapidly and he seemed to be forming words and sentences. His mistress followed these movements with the closest attention.

He says," she began to translate, "that he met this man on the further side. He said that he had a message for Isle Rugen, and refused to turn back on any condition. So Max blindfolded, bound and gagged him, he being willing to be bound. And now he waits our pleasure."

"Let him be unloosed," said John gazing eagerly at the prisoner, and Theresa made the sign.

Stoody Ulrich unbound the broad bandage from the man's eyes, and a grey badger's brush of upright stubble rose slowly above a high narrow brow, like laid corn that dries in the sun.

"Alt Pikker!" said Joan of the Sword Hand starting to her feet.

And Alt Pikker it surely was. But the late prisoner did not speak at once, though his captors stood back as though to permit him to explain himself. He was still bound and gagged. Discovering which, Max von a very philosophical and leisurely manner assisted him to relieve himself of a rolled kerchief which had been placed in his mouth.

Even then his throat refused its office till Werner von Orsels handed him a great cup of wine from which he drank deeply.

"Frank," said Joan, "what day has brought you here? Is Kornsberg taken?"

"The Eagles' Nest is harried," said Alt Pikker, "but that is not what I wish to tell you."

"I have just found out this mystery," said Alt Pikker, "are they coming to capture me?"

Neither returned Alt Pikker. "Maurice von Lynar is in the hand of his cruel enemies, and on the day after tomorrow it surer he is to be torn to pieces by wild horses."

"Why? Wherefore? In what place?" "Who would dare?" came from all about the table, but the mother of the young man sat silent as if she had not heard.

"To save Kornsberg from sack by the Muscovites, Maurice von Lynar went to Courtland in the guise of the Lady Joan. At the fairs of the Alla we delivered him up."

"He vent for my sake!" moaned Joan. "He is to die for me!"

"Nay," corrected Alt Pikker, "he is to die for wedding the Princess Margaret of Courtland!"

Again they cried out upon him in utmost astonishment—that is, all the men.

"Maurice von Lynar has married the Princess Margaret of Courtland. Impossible!"

"And why should he not?" his mother cried out.

"I expected it from the first!" quoth Joan of the Sword Hand, disdainful of their masculine ignorance.

"Well," put in Alt Pikker, "at all events, he hath married the Princess. Or she has married him, which is the same thing!"

"But why? We know nothing of this! He told us nothing. We thought he went for our lady's sake to Courtland! Why did he marry her?" cried severally von Orsels and the Plassenburg captains.

"Why?" said Theresa, the mother, with assurance. "Because he loved her doubtless. How? Because he was his father's son!"

And Theresa being calm and stilling the others, Alt Pikker got time to tell his tale. There was silence in the grange of Isle Rugen while it was being told, and even when it was ended for a space none spoke. But Theresa smiled well pleased and said in her heart, "I thank God! My son also shall meet Henry the Lion face to face and not be ashamed!"

After that they made their plans. "I will go," said Conrad, "for I have influence with my brother—or if not with him, at least with the folk of Courtland. We will stop this heathenish abomination!"

"I will go," said Theresa, "because he is my son. God will show me a way to help him."

"We will all go!" chorused the captains. "That is—all save Werner!"

"All except Boris!"

"All except Joan!"

"Who will remain here on Isle Rugen with the Duchess Joan?" they looked at each other as they spoke. "You need not trouble yourselves! I will not remain on Isle Rugen—not an hour," said Joan. "Whoever stays, I go. Thank you that I will permit

this man to die in my stead! We will go to Courtland. We will tell Prince Louis that I am no duchess, but only the sister of a duke. We will prove to him that my father's bond of hereditary brotherhood is null and void. And then we will see whether he is willing to turn the price down upside down for such a dowryless wife as I!"

"For such a wife," thought Conrad, "I would turn the universe upside down, though she stood in a beggar's kirtle!"

But being loyally bound, by his promise he said nothing.

It was Theresa von Lynar who put the matter practically.

"At a farm on the mainland, hidden among the salt marshes, there are horses—those you brought with you and others. They are in waiting for such an emergency. Max will bring them to the landing place. Three or four of your guard must accompany him. The rest will make ready, and at the first dawn we will set out. There is yet time to save my son!"

She added in her heart, "Or if not, then to avenge him."

Strangely enough, Theresa was the least downcast of the party.

Her heart was proud within her with a great pride.

"He is Henry the Lion's son. He



"Alt Pikker!"

was born a duke. He has married a princess. He has tasted love and known sacrifice. If he dies it will be for the sake of his sister's honor. His no bad record for twenty years. These things he will count high above fame and length of days!"

The H's company which set out from Isle Rugen to ride to Courtland had no thought of intention of rescuing Maurice von Lynar by force of arms. They knew their own importance far too exactly.

If her reputation of her dignities were laughed at, as she feared, there was nothing for Joan but to deliver herself to Prince Louis. She had resolved to promise to be his wife and princess in all that it concerned the outer world to see. Their provinces would be united Kornsberg and Hostenstein delivered into his hand.

On his part, Werner von Orsels was prepared to point out to the Prince of Courtland that with Joan as his wife, and the armies and levies of Hostenstein added to his own under the Sparhawk's leadership, he would be in a position to do without the aid of the Prince of Muscovy altogether. Further, that in case of attack from the north, not only Plassenburg and the Mark, but all the Teutonic Bond must rally to his side. Conrad, who was intimately acquainted with the character of his brother, and who knew how entirely he was under the dominion of Prince Ivan, had resolved to use all powers, ecclesiastical and secular, which his position as titular Prince of the Church put within his reach.

(To be continued.)

HIS BUCKET-SHOP EXPERIENCE.

Uncle Reuben Got Left No Matter How the Market Went.

"I've allus had a curiosity to know what a bucket shop was," said Uncle Reuben as he got back from the city and was waiting for his mail at the postoffice, "and when I got up town today I asked a policeman to direct me to one."

"Mister," says I to a feller when I got inside, "is this what you call a bucket shop?"

"It is," he replied. "We keep all kinds of buckets here."

"How much for a dozen?"

"Want to buy 'em on spec?"

"I reckon."

"All right. You put up \$2 and come in half an hour later."

"I give up my \$2 and took a stroll," said Uncle Reuben, "and I was back there within an hour."

"Buckets went down after you left," says the feller, "and you've lost your \$2. Better put in two more and see if you can't hit the market."

"I handed over two more and took another stroll. When I got back the feller says to me:

"Buckets went up after you left and you have lost your \$2."

"Buckets went down and I lost, and buckets went up and I lost. How does a feller ever make anything?"

"Oh, you buy a well to go with your bucket," says he. "Gimme \$4 and take another walk."

"But you didn't?" was asked. "Not much! I hunted around and found a place where they was holdin' a markdown sale on hot-water bags and got a dozen for 50 cents apiece. They beat buckets all to smash for carryin' hot water around the house!"

—Baltimore American.

DEPARTURE OF THE DEPARTED.

Caller Accepted Commonplace Statement Too Literally.

In many rural districts there is usually one accommodating man, who is called upon, gratuitously, too, to shave when necessary, those who depart this life. The writer remembers this custom as in vogue at Plymouth, Me., a small town off the railway in Penobscot county, and a gentleman by the name of Blanchard was usually sought at such times.

One day an old gentleman, had passed away and Mr. Blanchard was sent for; the messenger, being in a hurry himself, thought the occasion demanded more signs of activity on Mr. Blanchard's part, and expressed his mind to that effect to which he received the reply: "Well, he can wait, can't he?"

Very soon, however, the shaving kit was gathered up and a start for the work was made. When the house was reached the daughter of the departed one, thinking the call was made to inquire her father's condition, came to the door and said: "Well, father has gone."

"Gone! Where in hell has he gone? I came over to shave him," replied Mr. Blanchard.—Boston Herald.

PICTURED AN ORDINARY GIRL.

Woman Writer Explains From What Type She Drew Heroine.

Kate Jordan, the author of "Time, the Comedian," was asked by a seeker after knowledge why it was that the modern school of women writers all take for their heroines a girl of commonplace and of steadfast purpose.

"The girl heroine," said this critic, "never discovers that she is beautiful until she is 26."

"My heroine knew just how she looked, but she didn't care. After she fell in love she began to care a lot. That is right and natural. You seem to think women naturally are disboned. What less could a girl do in common honesty than my heroine did? Having money that she didn't want on account of its associations, and that she was not entitled to, she labored to restore it. Hundreds of men are doing that thing every day, laboring honestly to repay their debts and yet you seem to think it remarkable that a woman does it."

Surprised at Sight of Whale.

Olaus Magnus, bishop of Upsala, tells how a certain noble Englishman saw, on Aug. 27, 1532, "a dead beast of vast magnitude" which had been cast up on the shore at Tolmouthe. It was ninety feet long and twenty-five feet in thickness, and evidently a whale from the mention of its blow holes, and the fact that instead of teeth there grew to its palate above 1,600 plates of horn, billy on one side. The noble Englishman noted that it had three bellows like a whale, and thirty throats, whereof five were very great. On Aug. 28, 1536, an Englishman with business instincts saw two flights of birds collide with such force near Preston that 180 of them fell to earth. He picked them up and sold them in Preston market forthwith.

Maid and the Dispensary.

It is commonly supposed that the persons who use the public dispensaries cannot afford to pay a doctor if the dispensary statistics are large then (it is thought) the number out of work is very great. This is not a fair inference. A large number of the patrons of dispensaries are poor, but a large number are not. At Johns Hopkins hospital a story is told of a woman, who, after being treated, lingered in the dispensary. "Is there anything further, madam?" a young doctor asked. "Oh, no; I'm just waiting till they've treated my maid"—The World's Work.

Pew Was as Good as New.

William P. Averill, landlord of The Tavern, at New Boston, N. H., erected and formerly conducted by J. Reed Whipple, is a native of Peterboro, where his father was a leading citizen and a pillar in the church. The New Boston landlord is not so pronounced in religious activities, and after the death of his parents and the removal of the remainder of the family from town, advertised the family pew for sale in the local paper, as follows: "For Sale—Pew No. 27 in the Congregational Church. But little used, as good as new."—Boston Herald.

Artificial Storm at Sea.

The inhabitants of Aboukir, near Alexandria, were recently treated to a wonderful spectacle. It became necessary to destroy some sixteen tons of powerful dynamite, and the explosives—sufficient to blow up a town—were taken to sea and placed below the water. Something like a submarine earthquake followed the explosion, which was heard for miles around. A waterspout shot into the air to a height of 2,000 feet, and fell back in drizzling spray. Simultaneously the sea became a whirlpool of seething water, as if agitated by a hurricane.

Heedlessness a Handicap.

Heedlessness, quite as much as lack of mentality, is responsible for errors. It is the observation of men who are in the work of directing people at large that more than half of the inquiries expect to ask directions of one or more other persons before they reach their desired place. Learn not to ask the same information twice. Let one experience lesson in a certain line last you for life. These small things of life may be capital or handicap. It is worth while to make intelligent choice.

AGRICULTURE



Fifth in Milk.

Were every creamery to save and exhibit the filth of all sorts removed from milk by sieves and separators, we fancy patrons would be astonished and edified thereby. It is truly wonderful how such good butter and cheese can be made from milk so evidently contaminated as is much of that delivered at certain country creameries and cheese factories. We dare not set down a complete list of the heterogeneous articles found in such milk, but it includes such common objects as hair, sticks, straw, manure, grain, chaff, hay, meal, feathers, flies, nails, staples, leather, rubber, leaves, mice, rats, chickens, and if we remember aright, a dead cat has been found on one occasion. But the large objects are of accidental origin of course, and the chief and constant objection has to be made against the lesser, more common, but quite as deleterious foreign bodies referred to. And where solid objects are so commonly found it may be taken for granted that many soluble contaminants are present. When cows are milked with wet hands, milk becomes tainted with dissolved filth which cannot be removed; and where milking is done in filthy and dusty stables foul odors are absorbed and myriad dust particles and germs find their way into the warm milk which is one of the best possible mediums for the growth and spread of germs. Milk coming from the udder into clean pails, in a clean stable, still contains a certain proportion of foreign germs or bacteria. Where the cow inhabits a dirty stable and the milk has to pass through dust-laden air at milking time it is found to be swarming with bacterial life when examined under the microscope of the scientist. Whether milk goes to the home setting pans or to the factory it should be protected against contamination as carefully as possible, and every factory manager should endeavor in every possible way to instruct his patrons by object lessons, argument and printed information to understand the importance of clean milk. Such milk means a better product from the local factory and incidentally a better reputation and price for its product so that the patron in turn will share in the reward of cleanliness.

The Farmer and the Fair. The usual way with the great body of the American farmers of today is to say little, do little and hang back when preparations are being made for our autumn fairs, and then when the fair day comes and the jockeys and machine men absorb most of the space and the chief of the attractions, these same farmers are at the front looking glum, and grumbling because the fairs of the fathers are played out and the noisier sports and trades people overshadow the products of the farm. Farmers need not grovel in rueful regret about this state of affairs when they can so easily remedy it, and should go to work at once to bring back some of the best features of the old-fashioned country fairs. Only think what a crowding and crowning success a fair would be almost anywhere in these western prairies, if only half of the farmers and a tithe of the farmers' wives within a radius of twenty miles, instead of going empty handed to the fair, would co-operate in exhibiting specimens of the handwork and products of the home farm. No use, brother farmers, in playing the absurd role of growly critic about these degenerate days of horse trot fairs; the earth is still yielding its fat and fourfold increase, and the will to make a simon pure farmers' fair can very soon find a way. It would not be amiss for every grange to make this a topic of discussion at the next meeting and plan out practical ways and means to restore the interest and usefulness of country fairs, as viewed from the standpoint of the domestic home circle and every-day farm life.—Farmers' Review.

Evaporation of Soil Moisture.

There has been very little done in the investigation of soil moisture in relation to its evaporation. It has been assumed that the evaporation was from the surface, whether the places of evaporation were a body of water or on an area of soil. But some recent experiments carried on in the department of agriculture at Washington bring out an entirely new phase of the subject. They seem to show that the evaporation takes place largely within the soil itself, that is, in a soil not saturated but sufficiently moist to allow every soil particle to be covered by a film of moisture, there is a constant escape of that moisture in the air spaces lying between the particles. This greatly increases the amount of evaporation that can take place from a piece of newly turned soil, and in fact, any kind of soil lying above the water level. The experiments referred to seem to show that the evaporation is approximately proportional to the amount of water present in the soil, and not only to the amount of water at the very surface. The soil that has the largest possible amount of water above saturation gives off more evaporated water than does the soil that is short of saturation. We can therefore see that perhaps moisture from our soil is escaping much more rapidly into the air than we have previously supposed.

Just a Delicate Hint.

Of the eminent Leipzig surgeon Prof. Thiersch the story is related that one day a man of his own town, called on him and asked his advice as to finding a specialist to operate on him. After a brief pause the professor said: "If you want to travel you might go to Bergmann in Berlin, or if that is not far enough to Nussbaum in Munich or, farther still, to Billroth in Vienna. Then if you call on any of these and he asks you where you are from and you say 'Leipzig' he will report, 'Oh, you blockhead! why didn't you go to Thiersch!'"

Bottling Len on Juice.

To keep lemon juice ready for use squeeze out the juice in the usual manner, strain free from pulp, and pits, add white powdered sugar in the proportion of one pound to a pint of the juice, stir it until the sugar is quite dissolved, then put it away in very small bottles. Put a teaspoonful of salad oil in the top and cork it close. When wanted for use take out the cork carefully and take up the oil with a bit of cotton wool. To use for lemonade, add one large tablespoonful to a gill of water.

In True American Style.

An alarm of fire in the vicinity of Harrison street in Baltimore brought out the fire department of the district. While the bells clanged and the pungent wood smoke of the engines filled the air, the merchant who occupied the first floor pushed his way through the crowd and hung a signboard over his door. It read: "No interruption to business."

If the World Were Birdless.

A naturalist declares, man could not inhabit it after nine years' time, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that could be manufactured for the destruction of insects. The insects and slugs would simply eat all the orchards and crops in that time.

NOTICED IT.

A Young Lady from New Jersey Put Her Wits to Work.

"Coffee gave me terrible spells of indigestion which, coming on every week or so, made my life wretched until some one told me that the coffee I drank was to blame. That seemed nonsense, but I noticed these attacks used to come on shortly after eating, and were accompanied by such excruciating pains in the pit of the stomach that I could only find relief by loosening my clothing and lying down.

"If circumstances made it impossible for me to lie down I spent hours in great misery."

"I refused to really believe it was the coffee until finally I thought a trial would at least do no harm, so I quit coffee in 1901 and began on Postum. My troubles left entirely, convinced me of the cause."

"Postum brought no discomfort, did indigestion follow its use. I have had no return of the trouble since I began to drink Postum. It has built me up, restored my health and given me a new interest in life. It certainly is a joy to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

A DESPAIRING WOMAN.

Weak, Nervous and Wretched from Wasting Kidney Treasures.

Mrs. Henry A. Reamer, Main and Garret sts., South Bend, Ind., says:

"When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was so weak I could hardly drag myself across the room. I was wretched, and nervous, and had backache, bearing-down pains, headache, dizziness and weak eyes. Dropsy set in and bloating of the chest choked me and threatened the heart. I had little hope, but to my untold surprise, Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief and saved my life. I shall never forget it."

Sold by dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Had Monkeys-Work for Him.

During the rush to the gold fields of Yukon an enterprising miner carried five Chinese monkeys to help him in gold washing. The monkeys had been used to severe cold and extremes of a rigorous climate, and the gold searcher found his animal workmen most useful.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray's nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Drugstores or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

See Virtue in Silver Rings.

Silver rings are worn by laborers in certain European countries, the owners being firmly convinced that such a ring is a sure protection against fits. This idea has probably arisen from the fact that mercury, commonly called quicksilver, was formerly used as a remedy for epilepsy, and by an erroneous process of reasoning silver has been credited with similar virtues.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Altman* In Use For Over 30 Years. The kind you have always bought.

Just a Delicate Hint.

Of the eminent Leipzig surgeon Prof. Thiersch the story is related that one day a man of his own town, called on him and asked his advice as to finding a specialist to operate on him. After a brief pause the professor said: "If you want to travel you might go to Bergmann in Berlin, or if that is not far enough to Nussbaum in Munich or, farther still, to Billroth in Vienna. Then if you call on any of these and he asks you where you are from and you say 'Leipzig' he will report, 'Oh, you blockhead! why didn't you go to Thiersch!'"

Bottling Len on Juice.

To keep lemon juice ready for use squeeze out the juice in the usual manner, strain free from pulp, and pits, add white powdered sugar in the proportion of one pound to a pint of the juice, stir it until the sugar is quite dissolved, then put it away in very small bottles. Put a teaspoonful of salad oil in the top and cork it close. When wanted for use take out the cork carefully and take up the oil with a bit of cotton wool. To use for lemonade, add one large tablespoonful to a gill of water.

In True American Style.

An alarm of fire in the vicinity of Harrison street in Baltimore brought out the fire department of the district. While the bells clanged and the pungent wood smoke of the engines filled the air, the merchant who occupied the first floor pushed his way through the crowd and hung a signboard over his door. It read: "No interruption to business."

If the World Were Birdless.

A naturalist declares, man could not inhabit it after nine years' time, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that could

LOSS OF APPETITE

Cold Sweats, Twitching Nerves and Weakness Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Nature punishes every infraction of her laws, and careless habits easily lead to the condition described by Mr. William Brown, of No. 1019 Lincoln street, St. Joseph, Mo. Mr. Brown is an expert tinner in the employ of the National Biscuit Co. He gives the following account of a trying experience:

"In the spring of 1902," he says, "while I was regularly working at my trade, I grew somewhat careless in my habits of eating and drinking, and finally found that my appetite was failing, a bad taste lingered in my mouth, my nerves twitched and were beyond my control, my kidneys were out of order and cold sweats would break out over my body at odd times. Perhaps, while I stood talking with some one, thus trembling of the limbs, and profuse sweating, and a severe chill would seize me. I became alarmed at my condition and, having read an endorsement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I got a box and began to use them. They helped me at once. After I had used one box the twitching of the nerves, the trouble with the stomach and the cold sweats stopped and have not reappeared, and my appetite is good. I have told all my friends that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I recommend them to everybody."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mr. Brown because nothing can strengthen the nerves except good rich red blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They don't act on the bowels. They drive from the blood the cause of anemia, indigestion, nervous disorders, general weakness and the troubles of growing girls and women. The pills are guaranteed to be free from opiates or harmful drugs. Sold by all druggists, or by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

When offered something else instead of

Kemp's Balsam

stop and consider. "Am I sure to get something as good as this best cough cure?"

If not sure, what good reason is there for taking chances in a matter that may have a direct bearing on my own or my family's health?"

Sold by all dealers at 25c and 50c.

AGAINST THE STORM

THERE IS NO PROTECTION IN THE WORLD LIKE

TOWER'S SLICKERS

FOR SALE BY ALL THE

BEST DEALERS

A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO CAN.

PILEOID

WILL CURE YOU IF YOU HAVE PILES.

IT GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

Free Samples and Booklet Sent Upon Request.

Ask your druggist for it after having used the samples. We invite your correspondence. The following is one of many testimonials:

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 23, 1905.
 Anti-Septic Medicine Company,
 I have to inform you that I am cured of piles for more than four years. One half box of Pileoid cured me. Very respectfully,
 JOHN GOODARD.

Your money will be refunded by the druggist if you are not satisfied as to results. The price of Pileoid is \$1.00 per box, but to any one who has not tried our great remedy we will send one box free for the purpose of trial. Enough to cure most cases. Made by
 ANTI-SEPTIC MEDICINE COMPANY,
 319 East 63rd Street, CHICAGO.

THE CHASE & BAKER PIANO-PLAYER

is the charm of the household—an educator, an entertainer par excellence, in which the entire family as well as visiting friends participate.

You cannot afford to be without one when you learn how easily you can play the piano with it. Our new catalogue now ready, and mailed postpaid to any address.

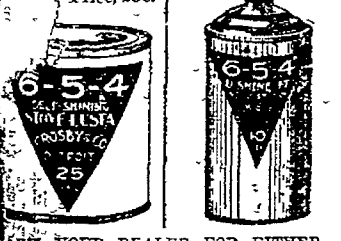
The Chase & Baker Co.

Factory: Buffalo, N. Y. 250 Wabash Ave., Chicago

We are exclusive manufacturers of the Lin Paper-Music Rolls for piano players.

Note the Difference

This kind is applied like paint, and is the only preparation that will dry in 10 minutes. It kills the germ, stops the arm machinery, or any iron work. It will not wash off. Price, 25c.



Get your dealer for either

SAW BRIGHT FUTURE FOR BOY.

Knew Enough to Improve His Mind in Odd Moments.

It so chanced that all the passengers that entered one of the elevators in a tall building were going above the sixth floor, so they had opportunity to glance at the book which the young elevator man had been reading, and which lay face up on his stool. He had been so intently reading it before starting, with his passengers as to be almost abstracted, although very lively and handy with the actual work once the start was made.

"I'll bet that book is an Indian fighting blood-and-thunder," whispered one passenger to another he knew.

"No; he's too old for that—I'd say it was a thriller of a love romance."

"Or one of the six best sellers of the month," interjected a third.

"Everybody was interested. All were 'rubbering' at the book and when the group of passengers got out of the cage one deliberately stopped and looked at it."

"Young America forever," he said; "it is a volume of Blackstone. This kid will be sitting on the bench some day."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Cured Her Rheumatism.

Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 26.—(Special.)—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of L. N. Whippley of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. She began to improve almost at once and now she is cured and can run and play as other children do. Mr. Whippley says: "I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the kidneys right.

Shun the Eucalyptus. No worm or insect is ever found upon the eucalyptus tree, nor in the earth penetrated by its roots.

BABY ONE SOLID SLEEP.

Could Not Shut Eyes to Sleep—Spent \$100 on Doctors—Baby Grew Worse—Cured by Cuticura for \$5.

"A scab formed on my baby's face, spreading until it completely covered her from head to foot, followed by boils, having forty on her head at one time and more on her body. Then her skin started to dry up and it became so bad she could not shut her eyes to sleep. One month's treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment made a complete cure. Doctors and medicines had cost over \$100, with baby growing worse. Then we spent less than \$1 for Cuticura and cured her. (Signed) Mrs. G. H. Tucker Jr., 325 Greenfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis."

Kansas corn crop is estimated at 256,300,000 bushels, valued at \$77,000,000.

The thousands of people who write to me, saying that

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it. Try a bottle for that cough of yours.

Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 10 25c, 50c, \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

WHIMS OF WORLD'S GREAT ONES

Men of Genius Who Have Been Noted for Their Eccentricities.

The men of genius whose works are among the world's most precious possessions, have ever been the most eccentric of the most normal of mankind, says W. H. Cotton. All readers of "Romola" will remember Pier di Cosimo, that misanthropic painter who lived completely isolated from his fellows in his queer, squalid studio, with its garden of weeds and flowers growing rankly, as they would, because he preferred them so; his only companions toads, rabbits, spiders and even more loathsome creatures; his diet consisting wholly of eggs, hard-boiled, by the dozen and eaten when required, no matter what condition. Goya, the Spanish Rembrandt, was the wildest and most irascible of men. When he was painting the portrait of the Duke of Wellington he kept the hero of Waterloo in a rigid attitude for hours, at the least movement threatening him with a dagger, and when the duke complained of weariness the painter seized a plaster cast and hurled it at his head. Michael Angelo's method of working was one of his greatest eccentricities. Often he would get up in the middle of the night to hack and hew his marble by the light of a single candle fastened to the visor of his cap, and then, worn by his great labors, he would throw himself down to sleep again without removing his clothing or his shoes—sometimes keeping the latter on so long that when they were removed the flesh came off with the stockings. It is generally credited that at one time a year passed in which he never once removed his shoes.—Leslie's Weekly.

CLOTHES FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

Woman Who Has Them a Rarity and a Relief, Says an Exchange.

She's such a relief to meet with—the woman who always has her clothes ready for any occasion she may be invited to, and she's almost as great a rarity.

When the seasons change she puts her mind upon the subject of clothes with a will, and quickly decides just what she will get to carry her through the whole season. Then, as quietly, and as surely, she gets each thing so that by the time half her world is rushing around trying to get something made in time for this affair or for that she is ready with everything—ready to accept those invitations to delightful affairs planned on the spur of the moment—things that there isn't time to get something made for.

The result is she's never hurried nor is almost invariably accompanied when invited.

Probably she doesn't get many clothes, and the friends who have closets and wardrobes filled to overflowing, yet who complain to her that they're nothing ready to wear, are not exactly the right thing, and her almost proverbial in her serene readiness.

But it was hard work in the first place, for choosing a few things that will suit all occasions, and yet give you a few chances, isn't easy by any means, and requires a mighty clever manager.

But such such a relief to have anywhere.—San Francisco Cal.

Women and Economy.

Women, as a class, have most in certain ideas on the subject of economy. They define the word simply as the not spending of money, and associate it chiefly with straitened circumstances. But economy means administration, the cleverest way of spending one's money. Whether one's allowance is \$250 or \$25,000. In either case, the following rules hold good. 1. Pay ready money for everything. 2. Never spend anything without well considering if the article in question is a necessity. Will it be valued twenty-four hours after purchase? 3. Always leave a margin—that is to say, always live within your income. 4. Keep accounts; even the record of a penny account book acts as a check on one's expenditure. The secret of true economy is truthfulness; frugality and extravagance are apt to go hand in hand.

Children Taught to Swim.

At this period of the year, when so many drowning accidents occur, the annual report of the London (Eng.) Schools' Swimming Association possesses special interest. The organization, which is supported by voluntary subscriptions, is the largest swimming association in the world, having affiliated to it nearly 1,000 schools. The branches are spread all over London, and every year about 5,000 certificates are issued to boys who can swim 100 yards, and to girls who can swim fifty yards. No fewer than 60,000 children are taken to the baths every week and instructed in swimming. Life-saving is also taught. The Roll of Honor contains the names of forty-five boys and girls who have attempted to save life from drowning. All these young people have been rewarded by the Royal Humane Society.

Night Time
 The weary sun burns low
 And the drying glow
 The ashes of the day
 Are gray.
 Beholding fading skies,
 The flowers close their eyes
 And sink by dusk caressed,
 To rest.
 The slender moon and new
 Things down on fields of dew
 The faintly silver light
 Of night.
 The stars look down on me
 And in each star I see
 Your eyes with love's light shine
 In mine.
 The silent shadows creep
 Dear friend of my sleep
 With dreams the long night through
 Of you.

NOT VIOLATION OF SCRIPTURE.

Clergyman Had Sufficient Reason for Urging Divorce.

One of the witnesses called in a Chicago divorce case last year was a highly respected clergyman in the Windy City. According to one of the counsel in the case, the following conversation took place between the judge and the minister. Said His Honor:

"Dr. Blank, if you were on the bench in my stead, and you were acquainted with all the circumstances of this case, would you grant this divorce?"

"Assuredly I would, Your Honor," replied the clergyman, without the least hesitation.

"But," said the judge, "how do you reconcile this assertion with the injunction of Scripture, 'Whom God hath joined let no man put asunder'?"

"Your Honor," responded the minister, with convincing gravity, "I am quite satisfied that the Almighty never joined this couple."—Harper's Weekly.

Medicines Have Stood Test of Time.

The leading proprietary medicines that have stood the test of time are of known therapeutic value," says a medical authority. "They are prepared in laboratories of the highest grade, under the care of skilled pharmacists, and they are made from approved formulas which, in many instances, have been the especial pride and specific of some successful physician. They have been tried in the crucible of public opinion and they have been found satisfactory by the people, for otherwise the people would discontinue using them."

Jokes with Soldiers.

While some fragments of London volunteers were engaged in a sham fight in the suburbs a man on a coach, passing along a neighboring road, sounded "Cease firing" on his bugle. The call was passed along the lines and the battle was suspended till the joke was discovered.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease Powder. It treats the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Itching Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Accept no substitute. Same as retail. FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There is hardly anything worse than seasickness to a woman unless it is discomfort over never having been to Europe.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For infants teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, and cures colic, wind, and all the troubles of the stomach.

Secretary Shaw announces that he will leave the cabinet on or about February 1.

The score cannot be told, his spleen has a good deal of it. W. O. BURNETT, Third Ave. E. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1905.

Starving, worked in Spain three years to back and burn hope.

YOU NEED SUCH A TONIC

Until Mull's Grape Tonic Was Brought to America, the Following Was Incurable.

READ THESE STATISTICS—WE CAN VERIFY THEM:

90 per cent. people die yearly from the results of indigestion and stomach trouble, and then attending this. Nine out of ten have it. Many don't know it, and a good many who do know it neglect it until it is too late. Some get an bad habit, think it is incurable, and then they resort to the physic or purgative, waste the real tonic's begins. You and I know that Piles and Physic make us worse, we become a slave to them. A finally they lose their power and analysis of the intestines acting, and then show death.

Now Constipation and Stomach Trouble are just as curable as any other disease. I have proved this fully by curing over 10,000 the last ten years. Many of them were the most chronic, serious, complicated and in which all other remedies and doctors had failed and hope disappeared. After our treatment cured them quickly and to stay cured.

Mr. Thompson, of Peoria, had suffered all his life and had given up hope, was cured by 21 bottles Dr. Dill, of St. Louis, whose health and been broken down, claims that several bottles cured him. He is a splendid specimen for Stomach and Bowels, and the best general tonic he ever saw. Dr. Hedrick of Kansas City, who had constipation so badly that he verged upon nervous collapse, says to his great surprise after trying everything else was cured by Mull's Grape Tonic. He says it is the best thing for Stomach and Bowels and kindred ills, that has come to his attention in his professional career.

Mr. Alcock, of Chicago, who was a confirmed invalid for years, after taking a thorough course of Mull's Grape Tonic, says she was able to leave her bed after the third bottle, and is now enjoying good health. She had tried everything that came to her notice. Mr. Crow, of St. Louis, had dyspepsia, liver and bowel trouble for 35 years, which he contracted during the Civil War. He said he never could get anything that even afforded him relief, but that a short treatment of Mull's Grape Tonic completely cured him. He recommended it to all soldiers so many of whom suffer with the same complaint. Mr. McCurdy, of Troy, Ohio was one of the greatest sufferers that ever came to our attention. There apparently was a nerve in his body free from disease. Liver trouble, Stomach and Kidney Trouble, terrible piles that kept him in agony.

123 FREE COUPON. 1075
 Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic. Stomach and Constipation Cured.
 Mull's Grape Tonic Co., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.
 Give Full Address and Write Plainly.
 The \$1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c size. At druggists.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY
 ANTI-GRIPINE
 HAS NO EQUAL FOR PAIN-RELEASER

OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN
 GET READY
 One Specialty in the Training of Young Men and Women for Business. One specialty in the result of character. 300 students from right places are selected each year. If a place were vacant and you were a young man or woman, you would want to know more about it. Send for the book "What to Do" and you will receive it. It is a book of 100 pages, and contains a full course of instruction. It is a book of 100 pages, and contains a full course of instruction. It is a book of 100 pages, and contains a full course of instruction.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
 Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors.

WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Boston and One in Nashville, Tenn.



All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are toiling for bread, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws, all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drags them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, ovarian troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, leucorrhoea, or perhaps irregularity or suppression of "monthly periods," causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

Women who stand on their feet all day are more susceptible to these troubles than others. They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to be refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism. Miss F. Orser of 14 Warrenton Street, Lydie E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, 172 S. Second St., Lowell, Mass., writes:

A Physiological Point. We have never yet seen a complaint of a woman who possessed a poor or retarded circulation, or turned out a small milk, or a thin, watery flow, or free milk, or a watery flow.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$5.00 SHOES FOR MEN. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Clit Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER. \$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can produce a shoe better than W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes.

W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, won the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. I'll show you the difference in my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you will realize why W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas's \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas's Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50. CAUTION.—Beware of cheap imitations. None genuine without his name and price. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes are not sold in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for request on request. For Color Booklet, write, they will not cost you a cent. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DAXLINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

troubled with its peculiar odor, used as a douche is remarkably successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxline is in powder form to be dissolved in water and is far more cleansing, better tolerated and economical than liquid antiseptics for douching.

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES. For sale at druggists, 50c a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PARTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

A Special Offer for October and November. Four weeks' board, room and an absolute cure for all forms of drunk or \$75.00. Write for particulars. PATTERSON, SANITARIUM, 316 E. Bridge Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Do You suffer in the Fall? Get a box of Dr. Harris' Sore Ointment, no man or child's eye can have used, our remedy will convince you of its wonderful merits on first application. Price 10c per box. National Remedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

Do You suffer in the Fall? Get a box of Dr. Harris' Sore Ointment, no man or child's eye can have used, our remedy will convince you of its wonderful merits on first application. Price 10c per box. National Remedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 25 years. It is the best medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles."

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

For The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

Flea Is Aged

Although the flea is a record for activity of movement, he is not a very long-lived insect. It is estimated that a flea lives for about a week. It is a very common pest of domestic animals, and its bites are very annoying. It is also a carrier of disease.

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula, in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood, both need more fat. The disease thrives on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them, and liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Helps in natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment—that's why.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. a bottle. \$1.00 a dozen.

Actors Remarkable Memory
W. H. Walters spent last Friday in Pontiac. John Carey is going to Washington, Mich., to live. Mrs. J. G. Francis visited friends in Pontiac last Friday. Rev. and Mrs. Wilson have gone to their new home in Litchfield.

Sick Headache

When your head aches, there is a storm in the nervous system, centering in the brain.

This irritation produces pain in the head, and the turbulent nerve current sent to the stomach causes nausea, vomiting.

This is sick headache, and is dangerous, as frequent and prolonged attacks weaken the brain, resulting in loss of memory, inflammation, epilepsy, fits, dizziness, etc.

Alay this stormy, irritated, aching condition by taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

They stop the pain by soothing, strengthening and relieving the tension upon the nerves—not by paralyzing them, as do most headache remedies.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do not contain opium, morphine, chloral, cocaine or similar drugs.

"Sick headache is hereditary in my family. My father suffered a great deal, and for many years I have had spells that were so severe that I was unable to attend to my business affairs for a day or so at a time. During a very severe attack of headache, I took Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they relieved me almost immediately. Since then I take them when I feel the spell coming on and it stops it at once."

JOHN J. KELLY, South Bend, Ind.
Pres. S. B. Eng. Co., South Bend, Ind.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

W. H. Walters spent last Friday in Pontiac.

John Carey is going to Washington, Mich., to live.

Mrs. J. G. Francis visited friends in Pontiac last Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. Wilson have gone to their new home in Litchfield.

George Valkenburg of Minnesota was a visitor at A. J. Crosby's last week.

J. P. Conley of Chicago was a Nov. and Farmington visitor last week.

Mrs. Samuel Lamb has returned home from the home of her son, Arthur.

Mrs. C. M. Joshi of Northville was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. R. Ball, Saturday.

John Turner is night foreman at the Junction in place of G. H. Baker, who has been sent to Northville.

E. R. Bloomer of Sparta, Kent county, formerly publisher of the Enterprise here, visited in town last week.

Rev. Mr. Beach who was assigned to the Farmington M. E. church has been obliged to give up the charge on account of the illness of his wife.

Mrs. Ansley Beach was taken to Pontiac Saturday, where she was pronounced insane and was sent back and put in charge of a nurse.

WIXOM NEWS.

Standish Shiley of Pontiac was a visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. T. L. Smith of South Lyon was a caller here Monday.

J. B. Chambers was a caller in Pontiac last week Thursday.

The Lady Macbeth sewed carpet rag for Mrs. Robt. Shepp, Wednesday.

Miss Shannon was the guest of friends near Milford part of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Tiffin went to Canada Monday to see her mother who is very ill.

Miss Mary Chapman of Pontiac was the guest of her sister a few days last week.

J. C. Madison is helping to build a house for his brother in law, W. A. Hall, in Detroit.

Oscar Kelsey of Detroit was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. Shannon, part of this week.

Mrs. T. Anderson returned Thursday from a week's visit at Rockford and Grand Rapids.

The Wixom school ball team defeated the Novi team Saturday with a score of 17 to 17.

There is to be a dancing party in the hall this Friday evening. Music by Guitte's orchestra.

D. W. Fuller and family visited his sister Mrs. W. T. Danton, at Clareville over Sunday.

Miss Kels returned to her home in Detroit Saturday after spending three weeks with R. Chamberlain and wife.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

George Tuttle is serving on the Grand Jury in Detroit.

James Compton of D. M. C. spent Sunday with his parents.

Walled Lake was well represented at the Milford fair last week.

Mrs. S. M. Gage visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Rider, last week.

Miss Elizabeth Crawford has returned from her homestead near Dufath.

In the base ball game Saturday the Northville High school team suffered defeat 12 to 4.

Clarence Bickling has opened a shop opposite the hotel, for harness repairing and plumbing.

Juanita Green of Pontiac is spending the week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Tuttle.

Miss Caroline Crawford has returned to Columbia University, New York City, where she is one of the teachers.

Miss Rose Hawthorne of Plymouth spent several days last week with her brother John and family in their cottage at the point.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held next Tuesday evening in the church parlors. Officers for the en-

suing year will be elected at that time.

Mrs. D. P. Wilson of Detroit and Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hoyt.

Rev. L. H. Stevens, the new pastor, occupied the pulpit in the M. E. church last Sunday. The sermon was enjoyed by all in attendance.

Chas. F. Rose has gone to St. Louis, Mo., for the Detroit Vapor Stove Co. He will travel through Arkansas and Texas, not returning home until Christmas.

There will be services in the M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Miss Alice McKeever will lead the Epworth League at 6:30. Topic, "The Christian's Trials and Triumphs."

The Walled Lake Brass band of 1865 held their reunion here last Saturday. Of the original fifteen members, two, D. M. Tyler and Purse Tuttle, have died. Eleven of the remaining thirteen were present. Dr. George Orr and Mr. Banks of Allegan were unable to be present. Dr. R. B. Hoyt, James Banks and Oscar Kelsey came from Detroit and Wm. Banks from Grand Rapids. The day was pleasantly spent in recalling old times, the banquet being served at the Angel Inn. Needless to say that everything was perfect. Mrs. Angell's skill in the culinary is being unexcelled. They intend to meet again in 1936.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Ford has returned to her home at Monroe.

Born, Sept. 30, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Hammond, a son.

Mrs. J. A. Doreaux visited in Pontiac last week.

Grace Woodworth has gone to Monroe for a short stay.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Putnam, Sept. 28, a daughter.

Mrs. Sarah Thompson spent last Friday with Mrs. Loyola Bathrick.

Mrs. Sarah Root entertained friends from out of town last week.

W. Leonard and wife of Detroit spent Sunday at Lee West's.

Charlie Miller of Detroit spent last week with Mrs. Stella Miller.

Miss Belle McGowan spent Saturday and Sunday in Northville.

Dr. A. T. Holcomb and R. H. Jones were in Bay City last Saturday.

Mrs. T. Letford and Mrs. T. Odom are visiting at Mr. Ragle's.

Miss Susie Holmes of Northville visited her brother, John, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Hager of North Farmington was a Nov. caller Sunday.

Miss Ralph Devereaux and children visited her parents in Pontiac last week.

E. R. Bathrick of Akron, Ohio, made his mother a brief visit last week.

Mrs. A. T. Holcomb and children visited her parents in Battle Creek last week.

Miss Lizze Taylor visited her friend, Mrs. Will Kirk, of South Lyon last Sunday.

Chandler Biery of the U. S. Navy made his mother and family a short visit last week.

T. Jones and daughter, Mrs. Frank Ryel, of Commerce spent Sunday with Nov. friends.

Mrs. C. R. Miller, who has been visiting her brother, P. J. Taylor, has gone to Lansing to live.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holmes entertained a few of their friends last Thursday, it being their fifth anniversary.

At the Farmers' club meeting last week it was decided to hold a union meeting with neighboring clubs in November at Novi.

J. Holmes went to Detroit last week to have an operation for a growth on his neck, which proved very successful. He returned home Saturday.

Several new scholars have been added to our school and it is to be hoped this year may prove a profitable one both to teachers and pupils and due credit be given to all as it is deserved.

Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, but the worst thing you can possibly borrow, is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent relief of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At Hueston Pharmacy and Murdock Bros. drug stores. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

Iron-Ox Tablets

Don't be a Slave to Constipation

Nine-tenths of all the women and one-half of the men of this country suffer from constipation and could be cured if they would only use Iron-Ox Tablets.

Iron-Ox Tablets cure constipation and every form of stomach, liver and kidney disorder by their astonishing action. Every one knows the misery which is caused by bowels which do not move as they should, but not everyone realizes the immense danger of neglecting this diseased condition. Weak, tired and worn-out nerves are among the first symptoms. Indigestion, coated tongue, offensive breath, aversion to effort of any kind, these are all accompaniments of this most serious disorder and are but the preliminary signs of a much more serious and dangerous condition of the body.

If you wait until constipation becomes chronic before attempting to cure it, you will suffer all the attendant misery which comes from neglecting the bowels. If you already have chronic constipation you need not despair. Iron-Ox Tablets CURE the worst cases of constipation by restoring the bowels, stomach, liver and kidneys to normal action. They insure perfect digestion, complete assimilation of food and natural action of the digestive and expulsive organs.

Any remedy which shocks the system into activity is dangerous. Iron-Ox Tablets act gently but surely. They produce a natural regular action of the bodily functions. This takes a little time but success is absolutely certain. A sure and permanent cure is the result.

Real what Mrs. J. B. Slater says of her case:—

Cured Both Mother and Babe

"Your Iron-Ox Tablets have cured me of indigestion, heart burn and constipation. The latter I have doctored for since I was a child, and now I am forty years old. I cannot say enough for its merits. Iron-Ox has also cured three of my children of constipation, kidney and liver troubles and saved several doctor bills. I wish every family in the world had Iron-Ox in their homes. My little two-year old babe was taken with vomiting, and kidneys and bowels were bad, and I was about to send for a doctor, when I thought I would give her Iron-Ox Tablets. She took them so easily and she would feast for them and they cured her. She began to improve the first day and she has been perfectly well for a long time. I will never be without Iron-Ox Tablets in the house. Mrs. J. B. Slater, R. F. D. No. 1, Elyria, Ohio.

Iron-Ox Tablets are the best and surest cure for constipation known, but they are more than that. They not only put the bowels right, but they quickly remove all the bad effects and symptoms that are the sure results of a prolonged attack of constipation. They tone up the stomach and liver, purify the blood, clear the complexion, banish headaches and provide you with a new appetite. Iron-Ox Tablets are powerful in producing results, but gentle and mild in action. You need not fear to use them for children, as well as adults.

50 Iron-Ox Tablets in a handy box for 25c. at druggists, or write direct to The Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Detroit, Mich.

For Sale and recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Remember the dance at the hall tonight.

Miss Flora Clements is about to move to the city.

E. C. Leach of Plymouth was seen on our streets Tuesday.

Report says Dan Hine has sold his farm to the Wolfman Brothers of Regh.

Word has been received here of the death of Herbert Mead near Chicago while on his way here from California. He will be remembered here by many.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. Joslyn of Ticonderoga is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Stark.

Mrs. G. Green and infant daughter spent Sunday at her parental home.

R. F. Wolfe and Robert Young attended the Essex fair last week.

C. O. Bradley of Yarnes City spent Saturday night with his brother, F. E. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Garchow of Livonia spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. R. Wolfrom.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hudson of Milford spent Sunday with the latter's parents, R. E. Wolfe and wife.

Mrs. Fred Garchow, Mrs. Fred Pinow and Mrs. C. Mumory spent Thursday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Pinow, in East Farmington.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Wood for Pervils.

The amount of wood which is used every year for the manufacture of pencils is almost incredible. Nearly 4,000 acres of cedar trees are cut down annually for this purpose alone, and of these 2,000 acres are in Florida. In Bavaria alone there are some forty pencil factories.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GO AS YOU PLEASE

Lake or Rail in Either Direction Between Detroit and Buffalo.

If your ticket reads via the Michigan Central, Grand Trunk or Wabash Railway in either direction between Detroit and Buffalo, it is available for transportation via the D. & B. Line and you can enjoy the delights of a lake ride.

Send two-cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet. D. & B. Line, Detroit, Mich.

CERTAIN RESULTS.

Many a Northville Citizen Knows How Sure They Are.

Nothing uncertain about the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Northville. There is plenty of positive proof of this in the testimony of citizens. Such evidence should convince the most skeptical doubter. Read the following statement.

Mr. J. P. Van Atta, living at 60 Randolph, Sweet says: "I most assuredly think Doan's Kidney Pills a remedy of great merit. I was bothered for some time with a dull, aching, miserable feeling in my back, which to say the least was very annoying. In some way Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice and thinking if they did not do me any good they would not do me any harm, I procured a box at Murdock Bros' drug store and began the treatment. I will cheerfully say this: I derived more benefit from them than any other remedy I ever used."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. per box. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

When Leading Camels.

"When a number of camels travel they are usually led by a strong bull, who keeps the rest in order. If the leader should fall ill or be absent from any other cause the herd almost invariably mutinies. In Asia Minor the duty of leading camel caravans is frequently deputized to donkeys. This may sound curious, but it must be remembered that in the east the donkey is an important animal."

Perrin's Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. 15c Bus to and from All Trains. Best Higs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PERRIN, Prop'r.

\$300 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
VIA THE **D. & B. LINE.**
Just Two Boats
DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service
THE DIRECT AND POPULAR ROUTE TO POINTS EAST
DAILY SERVICE, MAY 10th
Improved Express Service (11 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily - 5:00 P. M.
Arrive BUFFALO - 11:00 A. M.
Connecting with Morning Trains for All Points in NEW YORK, PHOENIXVILLE and NEW ENGLAND STATES.
Through tickets sold by all Agents and Stations.
Leave BUFFALO Daily - 5:30 P. M.
Arrive DETROIT - 7:30 A. M.
Connecting with Early Morning Trains for All Points in NEW YORK, PHOENIXVILLE and NEW ENGLAND STATES.
Rates: Detroit and Buffalo \$3.50 one way, \$6.00 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50; State rooms \$2.50 and up.
Send Stamp for Illustrated Pamphlet.
RAIL TICKETS HONORED ON STEAMERS
All Classes of Tickets and passage via Grand Trunk, Michigan Central and Wabash Railways between Detroit and Buffalo will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line in either direction between Detroit and Buffalo. A. L. SCHANTZ, G. & F. T. M. Detroit, Mich.

Try a 15c Liner in the Record.

ARE YOU A PRISONER?
THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as securely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the weakness of youth, exposure to diseases of excesses. They feel they are not the men they ought to be or used to be. The vim, vigor, and vitality are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? Tired in the morning? Have you little ambition and energy? Are you irritable and excitable? Eyes sunken, depressed and haggard looking? Memory poor and brain fogged? Have you weak back with restlessness at night? Weak mentally and physically? You have
Nervous Debility and Physical Weakness
Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure or 20 Day. Established 25 years. BANK Securing. Beware of quack. Consult old established reliable physicians. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.
Drs. Kennedy & Kergan.
148 KENNY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.
K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K