

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVII, No. 11.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

VERY SUCCESSFUL W. R. C. CONVENTION

HELD HERE WEDNESDAY AND
THURSDAY.

Ritual Work of Northville Corps
Highly Praised.

The eleventh annual convention of the first district W. R. C., Department of Michigan, which closed here yesterday was a very successful and interesting gathering of the representative women engaged in the work of looking after the welfare of the Union veterans and those dependent upon them, and of teaching and encouraging patriotism among the children and youth of the country.

The district embraces the Corps of Detroit, Ypsilanti, Holly, Trenton, Milford, South Lyon, Wayne, Northville, Rochester, Romeo, Marine City, Armada, Ann Arbor, Richmond, Port Huron, Livonia, Pontiac, Capac, Mt. Clemens, Chelsea, Lapeer, Flat Rock, Manchester, Otter Lake, Oxford, Ecorse and New Haven. The counties comprising the district being Wayne, Oakland, Washtenaw, Macomb, Lapeer and St. Clair.

Although Wednesday was very stormy, about eighty delegates and visitors were in attendance at the afternoon meeting. The district president, Mrs. Jennie Pearson, of Ann Arbor, presided. The address of welcome was delivered by Mrs. Joslin, president of the local Corps, with response by Mrs. Hadley of Rochester.

The meetings were held in the Baptist church except that of Wednesday evening, when the ritual work for the convention was exemplified in G. A. R. hall by the entertaining Corps. This occasion was also made the annual inspection, with Mrs. Carrie E. Torrey of Grosse Ile as inspecting officer. The work was done in a manner which won the highest commendation from the inspector and many compliments from the visitors.

Although the weather continued bad throughout the session, which closed with Thursday afternoon's meeting, the attendance was unusually large, nearly all the thirty Corps in the district being represented by delegates and members.

The election of officers occurred yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Eva Lawrence of this place was elected president and Mrs. Mary Ambler was appointed secretary.

New Drain Commissioner

The new county drain commissioner appointed by the board of supervisors is Frank Pallister of Hamtramck. Mr. Carlton of Canton has been chosen as deputy and Fred Burnham of Huron as clerk.

Major Loomis Resumes Work.

Major Arthur P. Loomis, Governor Warner's private secretary, who has been ill at his home in Ionia since last July, has recovered his health sufficiently to resume his duties November 1, as his many friends here will be glad to learn.

Simmons-Skinner.

A quiet home wedding occurred yesterday afternoon, October 18, at the home of the bride on Cady street, when L. Wellington Simmons, one of Northville's most prominent citizens, was married to Mrs. Nettie Skinner also of this place, by Rev. W. S. Jerome of the Presbyterian church. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few intimate friends of the bride.

Fourth Annual Banquet.

The date of the annual banquet of St. Mary's Catholic society of this place has been set for Wednesday evening, November 15, in Princess rink. This will be only the fourth of these events, but the three that have already been held have established an enviable reputation for the members of the society both as regards wonderfully good things to eat and exceptionally good things to listen to.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor]

The sermon next Sunday evening will be "Trafalgar and Togo."

The S. D. circle will meet Saturday afternoon at three o'clock at Mrs. Palmer's.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member]

Choir practice tonight at the parsonage.

There will be services as usual Sunday morning and evening.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. S. F. Dimmock next Wednesday afternoon.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor]

Public services next Sunday as usual. In the evening we begin a series of evangelistic meetings to which everyone will be made welcome.

The services on Sunday evening last, conducted by Dr. John Sweet, presiding elder, were much enjoyed by all present. Dr. Sweet is a strong preacher.

The W. H. M. S. met on Tuesday with Mrs. Spencer Clark. The president, Mrs. Williams, being detained on account of illness in the family the meeting was postponed until further notice.

We hope to see a large gathering at the home of Mrs. Alice Postal this Friday evening to partake of a supper provided by the Ladies' Aid society of the church. Supper tickets served from 5.00 o'clock.

It was our privilege to attend the Epworth League of Plymouth last Sunday evening. It afforded us much pleasure to see the interest taken in Christian work by the young people of that church. S. O. Hudd, who is on his fourth year as superintendent, is an enthusiastic Leaguer and shows no signs of weariness.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for All Stoves 10c per lb. in stove. Phone residence, 923.

G. P. ALLEN.

Suburban News.

Plymouth's fire department is to put on a play soon. It ought to draw like blazes.

A man at Maybes rejoices in the peculiar but alliterative cognomen of "Ben Beaux." Lots of fellows have been beaux that are not now.

Bro. Glaspe of the Oxford Leader is now the leader of the Eastern Mich. Press club, having been elected to the presidency at its recent annual meeting.

An Ypsilanti man jumped off a load of coal the other day and broke his leg and his heel. Coal is so awfully high that it's a wonder he wasn't smashed worse.

One of the Record's exchanges in describing a wedding, last week remarked that "the bride carried a showering bouquet." It was no doubt emblematic of the tight "rein" often used in a double harness.

Flint has not recently been classed as a wild and woolly western town but she is evidently in that category now. A couple of lusty wild cats have been killing poultry and chasing people around on a farm but a short distance from that city. Flint has a very hard name, anyway.

The Fenton Independent office has on exhibition a pumpkin "as big as a bushel basket," a citron weighing 25 pounds and the largest melon ever grown in Michigan, weight, 37 pounds, besides more pumpkins, and squashes galore. One editor will have "pumpkin" pie and preserves for next winter sure.

Every man is warned that if he reaches home some night and the woman who lets him in is beautiful beyond all dreams, he need not be afraid to kiss her. She is his wife all right; she has been patronizing a agent in town selling a complexion lotion—Orion Review.

Yes, but 'sposn't it be the hired girl opens the door. That's very bad advice to give Orion men, and it is dead sure to lead to trouble if followed.

The annual report of Fenton's nightwatchman showed that 150 business places had been left un locked during the year, 19 sides left open and 14 windows of business places left open by their owners. Looks like a snap for burglars out there, but undoubtedly if similar records were kept in lots of other towns it would be found that just as much carelessness had prevailed.

Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

The actor-magician, Mr. Chas. T. Aldrich, will be seen in A. H. Woods' melodramatic success, "Secret Service Sam," the man with forty faces, at the Whitney next week. Intensely interesting in theme and complete in stage detail, the piece is one to be recalled with pleasure. Mr. Aldrich will make many complete changes of characters before the audience. For some years Mr. Aldrich has been the leading lightning change artist on the vaudeville stage and has been through many of the incidents shown in the play while a reporter, prior to his retirement to the stage.

Lyceum Theater—Detroit.

When a successful comedy drama has passed its fourth mile-stone and the fifth is announced with the word "success" stamped all over it, what is the press agent to write further? All Detroit knows that Denman Thompson and George W. Ryers "Our New Minister" had a most prosperous week at the Lyceum last season, and that it was presented before crowded houses. It will be good news to theater-goers of Detroit and vicinity to know that "Our New Minister" will again be presented next week. Here is a lovely drama, presented in so low a key that the effect is overwhelming. All the favorites of the original great star cast will again be seen.

Would Rather Have Debt Stand.

A Welshman sued a fellow countryman some time since for a certain amount of money owing to him. The debtor repeatedly offered to work off the debt, but this offer did not seem at all to suit the taste of the creditor. At last the judge asked the plaintiff the reason for his unwillingness to accept the debtor's offer to "work off the debt." His reply was: "Well, you see, your honor, the man's an undertaker!"—London Tit-Bits.

Principal A. L. Ferguson would like to rent a good house within the next three or four weeks. Call at school house.

FOR SALE—Steel range (coal) in good condition. John McCauley.

NOVI NEWS.

Ralph Devereaux has returned from Royal Oak.

Mrs. Shube Abbey has been quite ill but is much better.

The B. Y. P. U. is to have a Halloween social October 31.

Miss Josephine Root is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Wedow.

Judd Barrett of Midland spent a part of last week with his brother Parke and family.

A Will Carleton program is to be given at the library meeting at Mrs. J. McCowan's Saturday afternoon.

Pastor Collins and George Sutton of the Baptist church attended the state convention at Jackson this week.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Baptist church met with Mrs. G. Smith last week Thursday and sewed for the Wilcox children. This week the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist society will sew for the Blake family.

The demented man who was found nearly starved in Jas. Munro's barn a few weeks ago and taken to Pontiac jail has recovered his memory sufficiently to tell his name and residence resulting in his being restored to his friends in Toledo, who had been searching for him since the middle of September. His name is Fisher, and although he had been suffering from mental trouble for some time, he had not been considered bad enough to have his liberty restrained.

WIXOM NEWS.

H. F. Richardson of Novi is buying potatoes here.

J. Shannon is building a barn on his home place.

Mrs. Mary Noble and Mrs. Tillin are seriously sick.

J. G. Madison was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Shirliff of Bear Lake was a Wixom caller Friday.

J. F. Chambers and wife of Milford visited relatives here Sunday.

B. D. Burch, wife and daughter Kathryn are visiting in Vernon.

Misses Grace Stevens and Nellie Grant were Northville visitors Saturday.

Several Wixom people attended the quarterly meeting at Highland last week.

Miss Will Clark of near Stockbridge was a visitor at D. W. Miller's Wednesday night.

Miss Vera Phillips was the guest of Mrs. Fred Schallhorn near Milford a part of last week.

Costly Illegibility.

Sir Walter Scott's writing was at times—not often—decidedly obscure. Taking advantage of this a cunning rascal by some means obtained possession of a note of unquestionable illegibility written by the great novelist, and presented it to Sir Walter's tailor as an order for a couple of suits of clothes. The tradesman, recognizing his patron's signature, took the rest for granted and executed the commission, only to find on asking for payment, that the note was an answer to an invitation to dinner.

Gout and Its Symptoms.

Gout may manifest its presence in any part or organ of the body. Indigestion is a common indication of its presence; but its more serious forms are associated with pain in one or more of the joints. Alcohol and tobacco should be avoided, and Vichy water liberally taken.

Oldest University.

The oldest university in the world is at Peking. It is called the "School for the Sons of the Empire." Its antiquity is very great, and a granite register, consisting of stone columns, 320 in number, contains the names of 69,000 graduates.

In Their Natural State.

With a heart attuned to "nature study," a little Hungarian girl in the Canadian northwest exclaimed: "Yah, teacher, it's certain beautiful on our prairie, where the birds and the small sheep run about raw."

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

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.

FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE

You will find

COFFEES

here that other dealers do not handle and, if you have been hard to suit, we want your trade on

CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE TEA and COFFEE

C. E. RYDER

Hello No. 123

NORTHVILLE.

"GOOD THINGS TO EAT."

Special Prices on

PHONOGRAPHS

I have a few Phonographs in stock that I will close out at a Big Bargain. New Records. If interested come in and hear them.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry.

W. L. BECKER

Northville, Mich.

The Jeweler.

BIG STOCK

Hand Bags and Pocketbooks

at Right Prices.

66 Main Street
NORTHVILLE.

Hueston Pharmacy Co.

Try a 15 Cent Liner in the Record—It Pays.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

DR. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

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.

Also House for Rent.

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.

The quarterly report of the New York postoffice shows that the office will yield to the government a profit

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

The "Tearful Band."
You soar about from star to star,
Oh, poet! and you wing afar
To spaces where we cannot go—
We're so earthy, here below,
Our flights are made by trolley car.

Of course, it is an awful far
When you hit earth and leaves a scar;
Yet, you recover from the blow—
You soar about—
You should be happy. Singular
It is that anything can mar
Your happiness—yet it is so
You sing of pain and death and woe—
Great Scott, man! Tell us, please, what
are
You sore about?
—Cleveland Leader.

A Puzzling Find.
Some very curious iron hippo sandals of Roman origin, which were brought to light some time ago in the course of the extensive excavations which have been in progress in the neighborhood of Moorfields and London wall, have been added to the collection of antiquities in the Guild Hall Museum.

Although believed to be horseshoes, there is a wide divergence of opinion among antiquaries as to the real use to which they were put. Some, indeed, owing to their peculiar shape, have actually supposed them to be hanging lamp stands of a kind which were much in vogue at that period. Others have suggested that they were wheel shoes, or skids, which were attached to military wagons at a time when such vehicles were built without wheels, and merely rested upon a couple of shafts protruding from the rear.—London Daily Telegraph.

Smuggled Goods in Cork Leg.
Isaac Halten, a restaurant keeper of Breslau, has been arrested on the Russian frontier for smuggling arms and tobacco. The customs officers, who suspected him of carrying on a systematic contraband trade, searched Herr Halten even to unscrewing his cork leg. Inside the limb were found two new revolvers, together with boxes of cartridges, besides large quantities of cigars and cigarettes. The authorities immediately confiscated the limb, forgetting the fact that Halten could not walk without it. He had to be carried in the arms of two custom house officials to the guard house.

Decision Worthy of Solomon.
In the Pekin Times this story is told of a troupe during a recent voyage from Hongkong. In the women's cabin were four wash basins, one of which was much larger than the others. There were three women in the cabin, whose husbands were about equal in rank. There was a great discussion as to which was entitled to the big basin. It was at last referred to the captain who gave a decision worthy of a Solomon saying: "It is only fit that the oldest lady should have the biggest basin." That basin was not very much used during the whole voyage.

Arrested Both Bear and Owner.
Some time ago an Italian gave the police trouble in a certain small provincial town and when the police were armed with a warrant to effect his arrest, they were faced with a difficulty which only tact could overcome. The alien was traveling the country with a performing bear, which he declined to leave even for a few minutes, and so it was decided to persuade the man to go quietly to the station with his animal. Eventually he consented, and both keeper and bear were placed in the same cell, and next morning duly appeared in the dock together.

Blacksmith's Narrow Escape.
While working in his smithy at Berdigo, Victoria, Australia, a blacksmith had a startling experience upon throwing down a heavy drill he heard a peculiar rumbling noise. He had hardly time to jump back when the ground near his anvil opened, leaving a hole two feet in diameter and sixty feet deep. The hole turned out to be the shaft of an old gold mine, the slabs covering the opening having apparently been worn out and giving way under the weight of the falling drill.

Six Months Old, Weighs 41 Pounds.
If little Alma Raba of Elizabeth, N. J., bare six months old, weighs forty-one and a half pounds to-day, what will her weight be in another half year? It is a question that doctors and local scientists are asking. Though born of small parents, Alma has the reputation of being the fattest child in New Jersey.

Bears Stopped Electric Car.
An electric car loaded with people was stopped near Duluth, Minn., a few days ago by a big bear and her cubs, which emerged from the bushes and stood on the track. The bears became alarmed at the attention they attracted and soon moved off.

Lots of people with no relatives whatever occasionally pay visits to their uncles.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

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

(Copyright, 1905, 1906, by S. R. Crockett)

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.
"How could he," demanded Joan, the soldier's daughter, sharply, "be was on duty?"

"Well," answered Margaret, still resentful and unconsoled, "he would not have come that before we were married! And it is only the first day we have been together, too, since—"

And she buried her head in her kerchief.

Then came a knocking at the door. "Enter!" cried Joan imperiously, yet not a little glad of the interruption.

Werner von Orseln stood in the portal. "My lady," he said, "will you bid the Count von Loen leave his work and take some rest and sustenance. He thinks of nothing but his drill."

"Oh, yes, he does," cried the Princess Margaret, "how dare you say it, fellow? He thinks of me! Why, even now—"

She looked once more out of the window, a smile upon her face. Instantly she drew in her head again and sprang to her feet.

"Oh, he is gone! I cannot see him anywhere!" she cried, "and I never so much as heard them go! Joan, I am going to find him. He should not have gone away without bidding me goodbye! It was cruel!"

She dashed out of the room, and without waiting for firing maid or coverture, she ran downstairs, dressed as she was in her light summer attire.

Joan stood a moment silent, looking after her with eyes in which flashed a tender light. Werner von Orseln smiled broadly—the dry smile of an ancient war captain who puts no bounds to the vagaries of women. It was an experienced smile.

"This well for Kernsberg my lady," said Werner grimly, "that you are not the Princess Margaret."

"And why?" said Joan a little haughtily. For she did not like Conrad's sister to be treated lightly even by her chief captain.

"Ah, love, love!" said Werner, nodding his head sententiously. "It is well that I ever trained you up to care for none of these things. Teach a maid to fence, and her honor needs no champion. Give her sword cunning and you keep her from making a fool of herself about the first man who crosses her path. Strongmen her wrist teach her to break and parry, and you do credit to your instructor. You have never troubled about the follies of love. Therefore are ye Joan of the Sword Hand!"

Joan sighed another sigh, very softly this time, and her eyes being turned away from Von Orseln, were soft and infinitely lovely.

"Yes," she answered, "I am Joan of the Sword Hand and I never think of these things!"

Von Orseln saluted with a face expressionless as a stone. He marched to the door, turned a third time and saluted with heavy footsteps descending the stairs.

At the outer door Prince Conrad was dismounting. The two men saluted each other.

"Is the Duchess Joan within?" said Conrad, concealing his eagerness under the haughty manner of a prince.

"I have just left her!" answered the chief captain.

Without a word Conrad sprang up the steps three at a time. Werner turned about and watched the young man's firm, lithe figure till it had disappeared.

"Faith of Saint Anthony!" he murmured, "I am right glad our lady cares not for love. If she did, and if you had not been a priest—well, there might have been trouble!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Broken Bond.

Above, in the dusky light of the upper hall, Conrad and Joan stood holding each other's hands. It was the



"Death alone shall turn me back this time."

first time they had been alone together since the day on which they had walked along the sand dunes of Rugen.

Since then they seemed to have grown inexplicably close together. To Joan, Conrad now seemed much more her own—the man who loved her, whom she loved—than he had been on the island. To watch day by day for his passing in martial attire brought back the knight of the tournament whose white plume she had seen storm through the lists when, a slim secretary, she had stood with beating heart and shining eyes behind the

chair of Leopold von Dessauer, Ambassador of Plessenburg.

For almost five minutes they stood thus without speech, till Joan drew away her hands.

"You forget," she said smiling, "that was forbidden in the bond."

"My lady," he said, "was not the bond for Isie Rugen alone? Here we are comrades in the strife. We must save our fatherland. I have laid aside my priesthood. If I live, I shall appeal to the Holy Father to loose me wholly from my vows."

Smilingly she put his eager argument by.

"It was of another vow I spoke. I am not the Holy Father, and for this I will not give you absolution. We are comrades, it is true—that and no more! To-morrow I ride to Kernsberg, where I will muster every man, call down the shepherds from the hills, and be back with you by the Alla before the Muscovite can attack you. I, Joan of the Sword Hand, promise it!"

She stamped her foot, half in earnest and half in mockery of the sonorous name by which she was known.

"I would rather you were Joan of the Grange at Isie Rugen, and I your jehanned servant, cleaving the wood that you might bake the bread."

"Conrad," said Joan, shaking her head wistfully, "such thoughts are not wise for you and me to harbor. We must stand to our dignities now when the enemy threatens and the people need us. Afterwards, as it like us, we may step down together."

"Joan," said Conrad, very gravely, "do not fear for me. I have turned once from a career I never chose. Death alone shall turn me back this time."

"I knew it," she answered, "I never doubted it. But what shall we do with this poor lovesick bride of ours?"

And she told him of her interview that morning with his sister. Conrad laughed gently, yet with sympathy.

"Leave me Von Orseln, and do you take the young man," said Conrad; "then Margaret will go with you willingly and gladly."

"But she will want to return—that is, if Maurice comes, too."

"Isie Rugen?" suggested Conrad. "Send your ten men who know the road. If they could carry off Joan of the Sword Hand, they should have no difficulty with little Margaret of Courtland."

Joan clasped her hands, with pleasure and relief all unconscious that immediately behind her Margaret had entered softly and now stood agitated by the sound of her own name.

"On, they will have no trouble, will they not?" she said in her own heart, and smiled. "Isie Rugen? Thank you, my very dear brother, and later. You would put out of me, I repeat, me from Maurice, while he is waiting for your precious princess. What is a country in comparison with a husband? I would not care a jot which country I belonged to, so long as I had Maurice with me!"

A moment or two Conrad and Joan discussed the details of the capture, while more softly than before Margaret retired to the door. She would have slipped out altogether, but that something happened just then which froze her to the spot.

A trumpet blew without—once, twice and thrice, in short and stirring blasts hardly had the echoes died away when she heard her brother say, "Adieu, best beloved!" It is the signal which tells me that Prince Ivan is within a day's march of Courtland. I bid you goodbye, and if—if we should never meet again, do not forget that I loved you—loved you as none else could love!"

He held out his hand. Joan stood rooted to the spot, her lips moving but no words coming forth. Then Margaret heard a hoarse cry break from her who had contemplated love.

"I cannot let you go thus!" she cried. "I cannot keep the vow! It is too hard for me! Conrad! I am but a weak woman after all!"

And in a moment the Princess Margaret saw Joan the cold, Joan of the Sword Hand, Joan Duchess of Kernsberg and Hohenstein in the arms of her brother.

Whereupon, not being of set purpose an eavesdropper, Margaret went out and shut the door softly. The lovers had neither heard her come nor go. And the wife of Maurice von Lynar was smiling very sweetly as she went, but in her eyes lurked mischief.

Conrad descended the stair from the apartments of the Duchess Joan, divided between the certainty that his lips had tasted the unutterable joy and the fear lest his soul had sinned the unpardonable sin.

A moment Joan steadied herself by the window, with her hand to her breast as if to still the flying pulses of her heart. She took a step forward that she might look once more upon him ere he went. But, changing her purpose in the very act, she turned about and found herself face to face with the Princess Margaret, who was smiling subtly.

"You have granted my request?" she said softly.

Joan commanded herself with difficulty.

"What request?" she asked, for she had forgotten.

"That Maurice and I should first go with you to Kernsberg and afterwards to Plessenburg."

"I cannot go," Joan murmured, thinking aloud. "I cannot ride to Kernsberg and leave him in the front of danger!"

"A man must not be hampered by affection in the hour of danger!"

"Do you know," said Joan, "that Prince Ivan and his Muscovites are within a day's march of Courtland, and that Prince Conrad has already gone forth to meet them?"

"What?" cried Margaret, "within a day's march of the city? I must go and find my husband!"

"Wait!" said Joan. "I see my way. Your husband shall come hither!"

She went to the door and clapped her hands. "Send hither instantly Werner von Orseln, Alt Plicker and the Count von Loen."

She waited with the latch of the door in her hand till she heard their footsteps upon the stair. They entered together and saluted.

"Gentlemen," said Joan, "the enemy is at the gate of the city. We shall need every man. Who will ride to Kernsberg and bring back succor?"

"Your highness," said Werner von Orseln, respectfully, "if the enemy be so near, and a battle imminent, the man is no soldier who would willingly be absent. But we are your servants. Choose you one to go; or, if it seem good to you, more than one. Bid us go, and on our heads it shall be to escort you safely to Kernsberg and bring back reinforcements."

The Princess came closer to Joan and slipped a hand into hers.

"Von Lynar shall go!" said Joan.

Whereat Maurice held down his



"A man must not be hampered by affection in the hour of danger!" head, Margaret clapped her hands, and the other two stood stolidly awaiting instructions, as became their position.

"At what hour shall I depart, my lady?" said Maurice.

"Now! So soon as you can get the horses ready!"

"But your Grace must have time to make her preparations!"

"I am not going to Kernsberg. I stay here!" and Joan stating a fact.

Werner von Orseln was just going out of the door, concluding to Alt Plicker that as soon as he saw the Prince's put her hand in their lady's he knew they were safe. At the sound of Joan's words he was startled into crying out loudly, "What?" At the same time he faced about with the frown on his face which he wore when he collected an irregularity in the ranks.

(To be continued.)

NEW CURE FOR SNAKE'S BITE.

Fellows Plan of "Hair of the Dog That Bit You."

"Take a half of the dog that bit you," is an old saw that, as a suggestion recently, has led many a man out of the frying pan into the fire, and it cannot certainly be recommended as a cure suitable for modern times, when an antidote is more recommended.

Dogs are not, however, the only animals whose bite is to be feared; and those people whose travels have led them to far lands know that poisonous snakes are much more to be dreaded.

Though by far the greater proportion of those persons thus bitten die, there is a certain number who recover, thanks to prompt measures, and thanks also to the administration of the exact remedy which any particular snake bite requires.

It has lately been reported that, on the principle of the old adage mentioned above—which thus serves a turn—an almost certain cure for snake bite is the injection of a small portion of the bile of the reptile which has attacked any one, and which—the snake being generally killed on the spot—is naturally at hand.

The gall bladder is extracted, its contents filtered, and the fluid injected under the skin. The method sounds somewhat complicated, but no snake-bitten person will complain if by this means he escapes a rapid death.

The experiments made have given the best results, those recovering from the poisonous bite of a South American snake coming off with nothing worse than an abscess at the point of penetration of the serpent's tooth.—Chambers' Journal.

What Caused the Noise.

A lady, having occasion to consult a friend, called at her home, but was unable at first to obtain admittance. Hideous sounds suggesting the caterwauling of all the cats, accompanied by what appeared to be the tramping of an elephant upon the keyboard of a piano, issued from the house.

The matter being imperative, and wishing at least to leave a message, our friend redoubled her efforts at the bell in the hope of ringing hard enough to stop the clamor within.

Succeeding at last in her endeavor, the din ceased abruptly and the door was opened by a trim German maid. The family, it appeared, was out, and the maid said:

"Ven de cat's avay den plays del mouse der piano."

PERE MARQUETTE

September 24th, 1905.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

DETROIT AND EAST.

6:35 a. m., 10:25 a. m., 2:18 p. m., 8:42 p. m.

FOR TOLEDO AND SOUTH.

6:35 a. m., 10:25 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., 8:26 p. m.

MANISTEE, LUDINGTON, MILWAUKEE.

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

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

GD, RAPIDS, NORTH AND WEST.

9:06 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 5:52 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, FRANK DOLBE, G. P. 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. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Northville for Farmington Junction at 11:30 p. m., connecting with car at that point for Pontiac, and a car leaves at 12:30 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

Leave Detroit

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington, Northville, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 8:00 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m. Last car waiting for the theaters. In addition thereto a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 6:00 a. m. First car one hour later on Sundays.

Fast Electric Express

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

Local express office corner Main and Grand streets.

For rates and other information apply to C. S. Harvey or Geo. W. Parker, Local Agent, Northville.

Subject to change without notice.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A New Medicine for Bony People.

Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Rosacea, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Rheumatism, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in Nugget form, 25 cents a box. (Genuine made by Hollister's Drugs, Chicago, Madison, Wis.)

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLON PEOPLE

The Record Printery

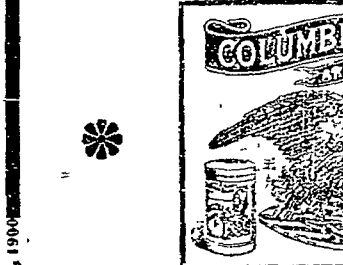
your business and we know that if our work and prices please you will be sure to come again. We desire you to not only come again but to come often we make both the work and the price right, not only once but always. Let us hear from you.

NORTHVILLE, - MICHIGAN.

OPERA HOUSE BLDG.

GRAND PRIZE

ST. LOUIS, 1904



Clear
Original
Loud
Undriven
Musical
Brilliant
Inspiring
Atttractive

Rich
Entertaining
Captivating
Charming
Delightful
Superior

25c Gold Moulded Cylinder Records 25c

Disc Records

7-INCH 50 cents each \$5 per dozen
10-INCH \$1 each \$10 per dozen

GRAND OPERA RECORDS (10-inch discs only) \$2 each

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

272 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICH.

GRAND PRIZE ST. LOUIS, 1904

Subscribe for the Home Paper

Lace Dept. Novelties.

We are showing a very handsome line of Imported Printed Chiffons for evening wear at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per yard. Printed Nets from 37 1/2 to 80c.

A large assortment of Figured and Plain 45-inch Nets for Gowns—Prices 70c to \$3.75 per yard.

Persian Scarfs in Chiffon, Crepe and Liberty Silk, much used just now in the Eastern cities for Automobiling—Prices from \$1.50 to \$8.00 each.

We open today a shipment of Ladies' Neckwear in a variety of the latest Fall styles, from the Celebrated makers, Fiske, Clark and Flagg.

Muslin Underwear Dept.

Ladies' Long Kimonos in the most beautiful designs—made of Art Flannelette. Soft, warm and handsome, \$1.75 and \$2 each.

We have received several advance shipments of Hand-made French Underwear, including our own special designs in Chemises—not to be found elsewhere.

Infants' Dept.

Our stock for Fall is now complete. Everything in warm garments for Infants' wear, including Coats, Bonnets, Drawer Leggings Mittens, Veils, etc.

Night Drawers in Flannelette, 39c and 50c.

A full line of Arnold's Goods.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

Woodward Avenue and State St.

DETROIT, MICH.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey D. White have a little son, born Tuesday, Oct. 17. Regular meeting of Orient chapter O. E. S. this Friday evening at 7:30. It will soon be time to anchor morables in anticipation of Halloween.

Next Wednesday evening is the regular meeting of A. M. Harmon W. R. C.

Lester Cook and family are now settled in the Thornton house on Mill street.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Robbins have moved their household goods to Brighton.

Mrs. Peter Cook is very sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Leadbetter.

The Northville foot ball team will clash with South Lyon Saturday on the golf grounds.

Clarence Bickling of Walled Lake is a new employee at Carpenter & Hunt's hardware store.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Van Valkenburg are the parents of a little daughter, born Friday, October 13.

L. A. Halvick reports an extremely pleasant trip to Washington where he attended the bankers' meeting last week.

Supervisor Sessions of this township was made a member of the apportionment committee at the supervisors' meeting last week.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at ten o'clock in Library hall. Subject: "Everlasting Punishment." All are cordially invited.

At the supper at Mrs. Post's this evening Miss Grace Smith of Wayne will sing and Miss Gensolly of Plymouth will give a recitation.

Rev. W. G. Stephens preached in the Methodist church at Plymouth last Sunday evening. Rev. Howard Golden, pastor of that church, being ill.

K. O. P. A. L. P. H. N. Regular convention of Mystic lodge No. 100 will be held Tuesday evening, Oct. 21. Work, second rank. A full attendance is requested.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Willington are about to break up housekeeping and go to Toledo to make their home with their daughter, Mrs. M. M. Smith and family.

Mrs. W. S. Jerome will give "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at Pontiac November 4, with Miss Evelyn Babbitt as reader and Mrs. F. A. Merritt as vocalist.

The ladies of the Baptist church served a delicious dinner for the W. R. C. and others in Chadwick's hall yesterday. Over 100 from the convention were served.

W. H. Cattermole is erecting a good sized two-story building back of his blacksmith and carriage shop for the use of the Michigan Slipper company who expect to occupy it within the next thirty days.

A spray of ripe black raspberries from the farm of Charles Tulin is the latest curiosity on exhibition at the Record office. Double fruiting by this variety of berries is much more unusual than by the red ones.

Northville's veterans are interested to know that during the past 25 years the pension office in Detroit has paid out the enormous sum of \$450,000,000. Pension Agent Col. James having manipulated this vast amount without the discrepancy of a cent in his accounts. More than 42,000 pensioners are now on the rolls of the district.

The following referring to the death of a former Northville lady is from the Pontiac Daily Press: "Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. J. H. Simonds at her home in California. Mrs. Simonds was formerly Miss Ella Donaldson and lived in this city for a number of years and played the organs in the Presbyterian and Methodist churches at different times. Mrs. Simonds was a daughter of Dr. Donaldson, who kept a drug store here some years ago."

The following from the Berlin, Canada, Daily Telegraph refers to a brother and nephew of Mrs. N. Nevison of this place. "M. E. Connor has heard from his son, Dr. E. L. Connor, that the Monzeuma, on which he is surgeon, had arrived in Antwerp, Belgium, and was there taking on 800 passengers for Canada. He says life on board ship as surgeon is grand. There is a fine hospital and every facility for looking after the sick. The Monzeuma belongs to the C. E. R. steamship line and runs between Montreal and Antwerp, Belgium, calling at London, both ways."

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

F. H. Cogswell and family now occupy the Horton house on Church street.

Willard Dolph has a position with the Western Electric company in Chicago.

Mrs. T. J. Perkins has been very sick this week with a severe attack of neuralgia.

The Woman's club is to meet this Friday afternoon with Mrs. Eleanor Thompson.

Catholic services will be held in Chadwick's hall Sunday morning at 7:15 standard time.

Special communication of Northville lodge F. & A. M. Monday evening, October 23, to confer 3rd degree.

Wilbur Harrington is now local agent for the Saturday Evening Post and a number of the leading magazines.

The Dubuay Manufacturing company has been reorganized under the name of the Union Manufacturing & Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Ball have moved their household goods here from Farmington, and Mrs. Ball will remain here for a time, while Ross will go to Arizona in company with Grant Robbins.

John Harger of Detroit, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger of this village was elected Supreme Vice Chief of the Knights of the Golden Eagle at the 26th annual supreme convention of that order in Detroit last week.

The officers over in neighboring Oakland were hot on the trail of the Sunday hunters from Detroit last Sunday, and are determined to enforce the Seelye law to the letter. No arrests were made, but the prosecuting attorney has directed that anyone found with dog and gun on the Sabbath day shall be promptly arrested without a warrant.

Mrs. Peffrine White was seriously hurt Saturday by a fall caused by a slight dizziness while standing at the top of a stairway. Mrs. White fell backward to the bottom of the stairs, striking on the back of her head and injuring her spine. Concussion of the brain was at first feared but fortunately was averted. If no complications develop from possible internal injuries it is hoped that she will soon be up again.

Mrs. Price will be pleased to show you her line of Ladies' Furnishings, including Suits, Shirt Waists, Corsets and Children's Cost.

Arthur Phillips is the new clerk at Rider's grocery.

Dr. and Mrs. Claude Burgess left for their new home in Detroit Tuesday.

Jessie Lyke is one of the officers of the Northville O. E. S. and Dolly Kay is conductor. We like to tell our readers they are O. K.—Adrian Press.

The "good roads" movement is again in progress in Northville, and Street Commissioner Cair and his men have been busy improving some of our city pavements.

Ethel Swoap, formerly of near Northville was married to Frank Steiger of Orchard Lake last week in Pontiac where he was under arrest in company with her brother, Frank Swoap, for the theft of a buggy whip. Miss Swoap first met Steiger in the jail in Pontiac when he and her brother were both there charged with horse stealing, on conviction of which Steiger was sent to Jonia prison. He was out on parole when the present charge was proven against him.

James Dubuay, who has served 25 years as teacher in the Northville Presbyterian church, has resigned. He has given out and heard many a lesson, but now desires to lessen his labors. If the Presbyterian children and young people there do not understand the bible, they have not paid attention. Yet some of them can even guess how Jonah got through the three-inch gullet of a whale, or lived three days without being digested. And this, in spite of the fact that there's a fish hatchery right in the village. Still, the only whales there, have been in the school rooms—Adrian Press.

Miss Grace White, a graduate of the college of music of the University of South Dakota, is prepared to take piano pupils. For arrangements call at the home of Mrs. B. R. Gilbert, Main street west.

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 a cure and permanent forgetfulness of all your troubles and your body will get the burden off by a load of trouble all at once. At The Lion Drug Co. and J. M. Dock Bros' Stores, Northville, Mich. Guaranteed.

Cal-cura Guaranteed.

Our guarantee of Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. David Kennedy's latest and best cure for all kidney and bladder troubles means something. It is an absolute guarantee that it will cost you nothing unless it cures. It is now that Cal-cura Solvent alone possesses the power to dissolve and drive out of the system all long-grad and true and, thus removing the exciting causes of kidney troubles, makes a lasting cure, and one that we can afford to sell under an honest, positive guarantee.

Cal-cura Solvent is the only medicine for kidney and bladder troubles that is sold under a guarantee of a refund of money. We are warranted in making this liberal offer as its record of cures is one of the most successful in the history of medicine. It is not a patent medicine, but a prescription made with the strictest of Dr. Kennedy's large professional knowledge of the disease.

At the great Northville store, J. M. Dock Bros.

You Look Yellow

The trouble is, your liver's sick. One of its products, "bile," is overflowing into your blood.

You can't digest your food, your appetite is poor, you suffer dreadfully from headache, stomach ache, dizziness, malaria, constipation, etc. What you need is not a dose of salts, cathartic water or pills—but a liver tonic.

Thedford's Black-Draught

This great medicine acts gently on the sick liver. It purifies the blood, renews the appetite, feeds the nerves, clears the liver and cures constipation. It is a true medicine for sick liver and kidneys, and regulates all the digestive functions. Try it. At all dealers in packages in 25c packages.

great sale of games AND toys

We find that our purchase of Games and Toys is so large that we have no space for them. In order to make room for them we shall make a TWO WEEK Special Sale of Games and Toys which it will pay you to take advantage of. We have the largest and best assortment ever shown in Northville. All kinds of Mechanical Toys, Iron Toys, Drums, Horns, Musical Boxes, Engines, Magic Lanterns etc., etc.

Games of Every Description and Price. Don't Miss This Advance Sale.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Leading Jewelers and Book Sellers

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

The Genuine "1847 ROGERS BROS."

Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc.



have all the qualities in design, workmanship and finish of the best sterling silver, at one-fourth to one-eighth the cost.

Much of the sterling now on the market is entirely too thin and light for practical use, and is far inferior in every way to "Silver Plate that Wears."

Ask your dealer for "1847 ROGERS BROS." Avoid substitutes. Our full trade-mark is "1847 ROGERS BROS." look for it. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Before buying write for our catalogue "C-L."

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successors to MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY

Afternoons 2:15—Evenings 8:15

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 20, 30, 50 CENTS. AFTERNOONS, 10, 15, 20 CENTS



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.

Try a 15c Liar in the Record.

DON'T MISS IT! The Great D. M. Gardner Reduction Sale at T. J. PERKINS & CO'S

OPENS SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21 CLOSSES SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28.

SEVEN DAYS OF HAPPY EVENTS FOR THE PUBLIC.

Mr. Gardner comes to us recommended as being the best in his line, having conducted sales in many places with the best satisfaction. This is guaranteed to be a boni-fide Reduction—Too many goods at this season of the year compels us to make this sacrifice.

Our Loss will be Your Benefit. We are Not Going Out of Business. We have not disposed of our stock as formerly advertised by Other Firms, But we MUST Reduce Our Stock with this aim in view.

Mr. Gardner will give this sale his personal attention with many new features not heretofore known in the ordinary sales.

WE ARE GOING OUT OF THE CLOTHING BUSINESS

Prices No Object.

Attend this Sale. Tell your Friends and Neighbors. If you can't come the first day, come the second or any day to suit your convenience—but be sure to come.

Remember the Date October 21 to 28.

Store Closes at 7 p. m. except Saturday Evening.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

D. M. GARDNER, Conductor

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

HOW A FRIEND-SHIP GREW

The Story

Whether Hand Sapolio got a more enthusiastic welcome in homes where Sapolio was an old and tried friend, or where it was a stranger, is a question. Where women had come to rely on Sapolio for rapid, thorough cleaning in every part of the house except the laundry, they commenced without loss of time, to avail of this new prize. Grubby little hands, and stained, work-worn older ones, whitened, softened, and smoothed out as if by magic, callous spots disappeared, and complexions cleared. Children ceased their strenuous objections to the scrubbing up process, because it became a

Do you want a clear and healthy skin?

pleasure. It freshened up the hands after dish-washing, removing the most disagreeable feature of that necessary task. It was found to keep delicate baby skins from chafing better than salve or powder, and the crowning note in the song of delight came when an adult member of the family used it to a full bath, and realized that a Turkish Bath at a cost of one dollar was outdone by a small fraction of the little, ten-cent, velvety cake.

But, strange though it may seem, there were people who had not learned to prize Sapolio. To these the advertising of Hand Sapolio came as a surprise. Sapolio, a scouring soap,

adapted for the hands, the face, the general toilet? Impossible. It would be horrid. Who ever heard of such a use? Finally a bold shopper carried home a cake. Does it look like kitchen Sapolio? No one is sure, and a cake of that is bought, and comparison made. Behold a family using both the Sapolios for every conceivable purpose, and comparing notes! After easily and quickly cleansing a greasy pan with Sapolio, Janie thought the other would be gritty, and was astonished at the smooth, velvety latter. Another was certain it would harden

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL OF SPOTLESS TOWN CLASS IN ALGEBRA

Let housewife equal X plus 2;
Let X be equal for Sapolio be;
For dirt let minus X be 34;
Then all these symbols we will add.
The X minus X drops out
(As anyone can see no doubt)
And leave what must the housewife please—
The happy symbol we call ease.

the hands and could scarcely realize how soft and "comfy" they felt after the washing.

Then began the excitement of adventure; what would the new soap NOT do? A girl tried a shampoo. Her hair, pretty, soft and silky "went up" perfectly, with none of the unmanageableness that generally exists for a full week after the usual process. A man used the delightful lather for shaving, and felt no need for cold cream afterwards. A simply face was treated to a daily bathing with the full suds, and came clear, and promptly yielded to it.

WHY TAKE DAINTY CARE of your mouth, and neglect your pores, the myriad mouths of your skin? HAND SAPOLIO does not gloss them over, or chemically dissolve their health-giving oils, yet clears them thoroughly by a method of its own.

has a tendency towards hardening of the skin, and regains their natural condition, till another family had joined the chorus of friendly acclaim. And so it is everywhere, those who know the "elder brother" welcome the newcomer, for the sake of the first known, and those who meet both for the first time are plunged into a whimsical worry as to which they could better spare if they had to make a choice.

TRY HAND SAPOLIO. Its steady use will keep the hands of any busy woman as white, unblemished and pretty as if she were under the constant care of a manicure. It is truly "The Handy Woman's Friend," in the suburbs or on the farm.

Those ugly, dark brown streaks on the neck, arising from tight collars and the blue where the sunburn stops, can be wiped out by the velvety lather of HAND SAPOLIO. It is, indeed, "The Dainty Woman's Friend."

Wedding Rings of Old. There are some heavy old wedding rings at Kirk Biddan, in the life of Man, such as might be handy when the flustered bridegroom loses the ring. Learning against the north wall are some very ancient rings of stone, through which in days of long ago, before the jewellers' windows glistened with wedding rings at all prices, the bride and bridegroom joined hands. It is said, and were wedded. The monster rings of stone were always there in readiness for any ceremony, and they are there to this day, though whether the present day bride would consent to use these "rings" in place of the orthodox pledge is doubtful.

Rhine Not All German River. A German geographer calls attention to the fact, known to few that the Rhine gets some of its water from Italy. Some miles above the Via Mala the Rhine is augmented by a turbulent mountain torrent whose chief tributary is a brook that comes from the Val di Lei, which politically belongs to Italy, though separated from the rest of that country by glacier-covered mountains over which there is a trail to Chiavenna.

An Honest Opinion. Mineral, Idaho, Oct. 18th.—(Special)—That a sure cure has been discovered for those sciatic pains that make so many lives miserable is the firm opinion of Mr. D. S. Colson, a well-known resident of this place, and he does not hesitate to say that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. The reason Mr. Colson is so firm in his opinion is that he had those terrible pains and is cured. Speaking of the matter he says:

"I am only too happy to say Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me lots of good. I had awful pains in my hip so I could hardly walk. Dodd's Kidney Pills stopped it entirely. I think they are a grand medicine."

All Sciatic and Rheumatic pains are caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys and healthy kidneys strain all the Uric Acid out of the blood. With the cause removed there can be no Rheumatism or Sciatica.

Ought to Know Each Other Well. A marriage has just been celebrated in Switzerland after a courtship of forty-five years.

Fisherman in Rain of Mountain Trout

Waterspout Drew Fish from Their Native Element and Sent Them Back to Earth Before Astonished Sportsman.

About nineteen years ago, before the hills hereabouts became the summer resorts for the state's elite, and rustic cottagers were scarce on the mountain sides, I rode over from Golden to Wellington lake on a burro, more to acquaint myself with the country and, of course, incidentally to shoot "any game I chanced to spy," says a writer in the Denver Post. From a distance I caught sight of the lake glistening in the sunlight like a big patch of snow, and the closer I got the more decided I became to pitch my tent on its green carpeted banks for a few days' recreation. There were trout, two and six pounders, in the lake in those days, and I caught lots of them. One afternoon dark clouds began hovering around the mountain tops, and by dusk the wind had gained in velocity and great whitecaps appeared on the lake, to be transformed into clouds of mist which sprayed the mountain sides like an April shower. Off in the distance I heard a peculiar wind sweeping over the mountains and shortly the pine trees on the opposite side of the lake began swaying heavily, as if they would break, and

Truth About "Friend of Your Youth"

Not Always as Welcome as the Verses of Poets Have Depicted—Knows Too Much About the "Salad Days."

It's a subject that's dear to the makers of verse. In innumerable measure they love to rehearse tender affection, unchanging as truth. Of the few that unite us to friends of our youth.

Now I find the friend of my youth off a bore. Whose very existence I've come to deplore. A permanent ruffian of unending mind. Who takes up the past that I wish left behind.

If you are not as young as you'd have folk believe. He'll expose all your guileless attempts to deceive. On the slightest excuse he stands ready to state. That you were at college in seventeenth-century.

When you were a maiden you hope you will find. This friend of your youth is quite sure to find. With irrelevant anecdotes fitted to show. You a heartless Lullaby next age.

He never allows you a chance to forget.

One Strawberry—One Franc—One Tip

American Diner in Paris Restaurant Remembered the Waiter in Leaving Portion of Fine Fruit as Guerdon.

Behind Morrill of Boston Harbor, Mich., has a peach orchard of 5,000 acres in France. This is probably the largest peach orchard in the world.

"When I went to Paris," Mr. Morrill said recently, "they talked only of strawberries. But I soon found that peaches, in France as California, could be grown in Texas, where they would then nearly a month ahead of all other places, and accordingly I went in for Texas peach-growing and my fruit fetches the highest price on the market. So rare are peaches when mine appear that they command a rate almost as high as fruit brings in Paris. The best and also the costliest fruit in the world is to be found in the Paris restaurants. I know a man who hunched at the Cafe de la Prie one fall day and noticed with surprise some superb strawberries on a sideboard.

Good Reasons for Keeping Boys Busy

Old Adage About Idle Hands as True To-Day as When First Uttered—Statistics That Are Worth Pondering.

That "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do" is as true to-day as in the days when men could see, or thought they could see, the horned head looking over their shoulders. It is now claimed that there is satisfactory proof, derived from prison statistics, that busy hands keep boys from starting in lives of crime.

A writer in the North American Review asserts that manual training is almost as good a preventive of crime as vaccination is of smallpox. It is said that the warden of a penitentiary was asked:

"What per cent of the prisoners under your care have received any manual training beyond some acquaintance with farming?"

"Not 1 per cent," replied the warden.

Lengthening of Man's Lease of Life

Eminent Professor Sees Promise of Many More Years of Usefulness Than Can at Present Be Counted On.

Against cold, heat and famine the white corpuscles are powerless, but they intervene for the protection of the organism in the case alike of razor scratch or a stroke of apoplexy. They also struggle against the microbes of putrefaction. When the human body is invaded by such lethal microbes, the phagocytes rush to its defense, and, in so far as lies in their capacity, they not only kill, but swallow and digest, the hostile germs. This warfare is taking place incessantly in the pores of the skin and of the digestive tube, in the spongy walls of the

broken boughs filled the air like the wreckage of a cyclone. Hardly had the trees ceased their violent shaking when I gazed in wonder at the waterspout forming in the middle of the lake. It was a splendid spectacle as it, gradually grew in height, spiral shape, and in diameter appeared to be twenty feet at its base. Like a monument it rose on the surface of the water, when there came another distant weird sound, and in the fierceness of the trees' agitation I lost sight of the waterspout, but soon another loomed up nearer to shore, and when it collapsed there was a rain of live trout, gentlemen, I say genuine Colorado mountain trout, and they lay scattered on the ground for quite a distance around me, but hardly any weighed over three ounces.

How do I account for it? Well, I figured it out this way—the waterspout happened to form over a large school of fish near the shore where the water was quite shallow and the suction of the whirlwind was so great it raised the fish that were in water only a few inches deep. Rather than see the fish perish on land I brushed myself for an hour throwing them back into the lake, but in many life was extinct, having fallen on the rocks from a height of probably fifty feet.

RAISED FROM A DEATH-BED.

Mr. Pitts, Once Pronounced Incurable, Has Been Well Three Years.

E. E. Pitts, 60 Mainway St., Skowhegan, Me., says "Seven years ago my back ached and I was so run down that I was laid up four months. I had night sweats and fainting spells and dropped to 90 pounds. The urine passed every few minutes with intense pain and looked like blood. Dropsy set in and the doctors decided I could not live. My wife got me using Doan's Kidney Pills, and as they helped me I took heart, kept on and was cured so thoroughly that I've been well three years."

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

Attractions of Old Fairs. Among the attractions of an old London fair in the year 1709 was advertised a boy "that within one of his eyes had 'Dnes Mous' in capital letters, and round the other a Hebrew inscription." Another was the city of Amsterdam, "every street, every individual house carved in wood, in exact proportion one to another, the Stadthouse as big as your hand."

Bible for the Courtroom. A new antiseptic oath Testament has been introduced at Sproutley, England, police court. It has a special cover, which can be cleaned by the rub of a handkerchief or wet cloth.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Chafed, Aching, Blistering Feet and Ingrowing Nails. All Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

FACE LIKE RAW BEEF—Thought She Would Lose Her Ear—Healed Without a Blenheim—Mother Thanks Cuticura.

"My little girl had eczema very bad when she was ten months old. I thought she would lose her right ear. It had turned black, and her face was like a piece of raw meat, and very sore. It would bleed when I washed her, and I had to keep cloths on it day and night. There was not a clear spot on her face when I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and now it is completely healed, without scar or blenheim, which is more than I had hoped for. (Signed) Mrs. Rose Ether, 281 Eckford St., Brooklyn, N. Y."

Analysis of Medicines Open to All. There is no public demand and there is not the slightest public necessity for a law compelling the publication of the formula of proprietary medicines," says the Committee on Legislation of the Proprietary Association. "Every Health Commissioner and every Pure Food Commissioner in the country, as well as every private physician or chemist, if he pleases, has the right to make an analysis of any proprietary medicine and to publish the result and to tell the public what he thinks, and there is nothing in the world to prevent such action. But that is not what the agitators for such legislation want. Their object is to destroy the sale of such remedies entirely."

Had No Claim on Ex-Husband. At Munich recently a woman sold her husband, a good-looking ne'er-do-well, to a neighbor for a small sum of money, and was pleased enough with her bargain until, on a distant relative's death, he came into considerable fortune. Then she attempted to resume her marital rights, but was so effectively resisted by her ex-husband's present possessor that she resolved to have recourse to the law's intervention. To this end she consulted a lawyer, only to find that, through some technical flaw, her own marriage was illegal and her claims on man and fortune consequently invalid.

COFFEE NEURALGIA. Leaves When You Quit and Use Postum.

A lady who unconsciously drifted into nervous prostration brought on by coffee, says:

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and used it regularly, three times a day."

"A year or two ago I became subject to nervous neuralgia, attacks of nervous headache and general nervous prostration which not only incapacitated me for doing my housework, but frequently made it necessary for me to remain in a dark room for two or three days at a time."

"I employed several good doctors, one after the other, but none of them was able to give me permanent relief. 'Bright months ago a friend suggested that perhaps coffee was the cause of my troubles and that I try Postum Food Coffee and give up the old kind. I am glad I took her advice, for my health has been entirely restored. I have no more neuralgia, nor have I had one solitary headache in all these eight months. No more of my days are wasted in solitary confinement in a dark room. I do all my own work with ease. The flesh that I lost during the years of my nervous prostration has come back to me during these months, and I am once more a happy, healthy woman. I enclose a list of names of friends who can vouch for the truth of the statement.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Ten days' trial leaving off coffee and using Postum is sufficient. All grocers.

THIN BLOOD—WEAK NERVES

One Follows the Other, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Quickly Cure Both.

The steady use of a particular set of muscles tends to chronic fatigue, which produces faulty or difficult motion, trembling, cramps and even paralysis. Writers, telegraphers, tailors and seamstresses are among the classes most threatened in this way with the loss of their power to earn a living. The following instance shows that nerve power may be recovered after it seems entirely lost; if the right means are taken. Mrs. O. S. Blacksten, of No. 584 North Bowmau street, Mansfield, Ohio, says:

"For years my hands would become so numb at times that I would drop anything I attempted to do. Later they became so bad that I could not sew any longer, and at last I could scarcely do anything at all with my hands. At night the pricking sensations would come on worse than ever, and my hands and arms would pain so that I dreaded to go to bed. My family doctor gave me some nerve tablets. They helped me a little, but only for a short time after I had taken them and if I happened to be without them for a day or two I would be as bad as ever or even worse. Finally I got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began to take them."

"The result was surprising. By the time I had taken the last pill in my first box I could see a gain. Thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I am now all right. I can sleep undisturbed by pain, and for two years I have been as well as ever."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills feed the nerves by making new, rich blood and in this way have cured nervous diseases of every description from simple restlessness to paralysis. They have banished the tortures of neuralgia, the weakness of nervous prostration, the disability and awful pain of locomotor ataxia. They are sold by all druggists and direct by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE BEST COUGH CURE. A well-known Rochester lady says: "I stayed in the Adirondacks, away from friends and home, two winters before I found that by taking

Kemp's Balsam I could subdue the cough that drove me away from home and seemed likely to never allow me to live there in winter."

Kemp's Balsam will cure any cough that can be cured by any medicine. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

On the Trail with a Fish Brand Pomme Slicker.

When windy, a rain coat when it rains, and for a coat that will keep you warm and dry, there is no other article that I ever owned."

Wet Weather Garment for Rain, Walking, Working or Sporting. HIGHEST-AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. The Makers of the Fish Brand. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited. TORONTO, CANADA.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled 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 prove that any other shoe is better than the W. L. Douglas shoe.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are made by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved 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. If I could take you into my factory in Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$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 Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Brass Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50. CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED: A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. *Fastidious Eyes only; they will not wear brains.* Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fish Style. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

CELESTINE KING'S The New Form.

If you have not tried the new Celestine King Tablets (the tonic-laxative) get a box at your druggist for 25c. Celestine King is the most satisfying medicine. Druggists sell it in Herb and Tablet form. 25c.

Do You suffer with Pile? If so, send today for a box of Dr. J. C. Smith's Pile Cure. No matter what you may have used, our medicine will convince you of its wonderful merits. First application, Price 10c. by mail, people. Watson, Kennedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

CELESTINE KING'S The New Form.

If you have not tried the new Celestine King Tablets (the tonic-laxative) get a box at your druggist for 25c. Celestine King is the most satisfying medicine. Druggists sell it in Herb and Tablet form. 25c.

Do You suffer with Pile? If so, send today for a box of Dr. J. C. Smith's Pile Cure. No matter what you may have used, our medicine will convince you of its wonderful merits. First application, Price 10c. by mail, people. Watson, Kennedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

CELESTINE KING'S The New Form.

If you have not tried the new Celestine King Tablets (the tonic-laxative) get a box at your druggist for 25c. Celestine King is the most satisfying medicine. Druggists sell it in Herb and Tablet form. 25c.

Do You suffer with Pile? If so, send today for a box of Dr. J. C. Smith's Pile Cure. No matter what you may have used, our medicine will convince you of its wonderful merits. First application, Price 10c. by mail, people. Watson, Kennedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

CELESTINE KING'S The New Form.

Recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.