

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVII. No. 15.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1905

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

MAN OF THE HOUR.

Congressman Charles E. Townsend of Jackson

NOW WRITTEN OF FROM MAINE TO CALIFORNIA.

Brought Into Prominence by Rate Legislation.

Although only in his second term in congress, Charlie Townsend, of Jackson, has become a new force in national legislation. His vigorous stand upon the railroad rate question has thrown him into public view and made him the leader in the fight for the great problem's solution.

From Maine to California newspapers are talking about the Townsend-Esch rate bill; and Congressman Townsend's smooth-shaven face is depicted, his views quoted from ocean to ocean. By many writers he is called "the man of the hour," the first lieutenant of President Roosevelt. Campaign managers cannot but blink their eyes in astonishment that a man still in his first congressional term should have shot like a meteor across the political skies. Townsend's level head, studious habits and common sense bid fair to make him a permanent success.

In the National Arena

You might as well know, at the start that no way arrived congressmen are treated like little boys. During the first term, they are supposed to be seen and not heard. So the wonder grows about Townsend, who drew a seat in the "Cherokee Strip," the overflow section on the Democratic side. That in itself, was supposed to put an additional curse on him. No one expected that he would do more than send out a few packages of seeds, get pensions for veterans in the Jackson district, and then drop out. That at least, is the conventional program for newcomers. Or, if he really wished to do something, he could read a few paragraphs of a speech and ask leave to print. He would then find, for the Congressional Record in solid brevity type, page after page of an address which, of course, had been read by no one.

President Roosevelt will be startled with Congressman Townsend by the presidential side. Townsend, the man of the hour, is no novice. He has led a large part of the last campaign for the rate bill, stood before the ablest shrewdest men in the house and made clear the demands of his party. He knows railroad problems, has the history and operation of the interstate commerce commission at his fingers' ends, is an exact authority on the statistical side. The movement is not, as Townsend explains, to determine how much the railroads are to make, but that they shall not take more from the people than the service is worth. A manufacturer of screen doors in Fenton Mich., is charged much more for shipping goods into New England than his eastern competitor pays for sending the same products into Michigan.



CONGRESSMAN CHARLES E. TOWNSEND.

The railroads dwell in large type upon a \$14 rate to California, but they have the surprised tourist to discover that the price today, on the same car, is \$12.50. Locomotives are shipped to Yokohama for a less sum than to transport them 500 miles in the United States. Cotton goods can be shipped from Boston to San Francisco for less than half the cost of freight from Boston to Salt Lake City. Goods to Seattle and Spokane go over the same line and in the same car but you can send goods from Chicago to Seattle for much less than you can to St. Paul. Wheat can be shipped from St. Paul to the Harlem river for a lesser cost than the railroads charge for moving the stuff from the Harlem river, just outside New York into the city. Imported goods are carried from New York to Chicago for about 50 per cent of what it costs to ship competing domestic products from New York to Chicago. In brief, the railroads assume to say how the country shall be developed, and what cities shall be given the preference.

Townsend, contrary to traditions did none of these things. He found himself on the interstate commerce committee and was allowed to look after the rate bill. He made a gain fight. He is now the accredited general in the great political battle on freight legislation, to be fought in the coming session.

These honors did not come overnight. Long ago, Charlie Townsend was working. Before he came to congress, he had read tons of material on railroads. It gave the house a sense of surprise to find out how he handled the subject. Even in a fight with veterans like Cochran and Thayer, Townsend more than held his own. As he spoke, members rushed from the lobby and the smoking room to see what the rumormongers were about. When he got up in the Republican caucus and boldly demanded unanimous support, when once the bill was presented, the storm broke. Member after member tried to smash his arguments, but Townsend triumphed. He stilled the tempest, united dissenting factions; secured a pledge that the bill would receive the unfailing party support. There had been bills by Hearst, Cooper, Hepburn, Davy and others, but the distinction of

(Continued on Page 4.)

LOCAL PHONE CO. HAS SOLD OUT.

INDEPENDENT COMPANY GETS THE STOCK.

Michigan Company Building New Exchange.

The majority of the local holders of the Northville Telephone Co. have given an option on their stock to the Independent Company (Indepco), Telephone company, which is negotiating for entrance into Detroit. This probably means that the Northville company, as a local concern, goes out of existence, but it is understood it will continue to be operated in much the same manner as at present. The Michigan (Bel) company is putting in a new switchboard and cable for their central office here in Murdoch's drug store, and as soon as it is completed that company claims it will also push for Northville's business. With two big telephone companies both claiming to have millions behind them, seeing Northville's business, this town ought to fare sumptuously and get both cheap phones and cheap tolls.

Yesterday the entire stock was turned over to M. McPherson of Howell and J. B. Ware of Detroit, the consideration being \$5,500. Mr. Porter will continue as local manager, and will endeavor to give Northville the same efficient service as in the past.

AUCTION SALE.

On Tuesday, November 21, on the Yerkes Lake farm, on electric line, one and a fourth miles east of Northville, S. G. Powers will have a sale of farm horses, milch cows and other cattle, hogs, corn and fodder, hay, seed potatoes, wagons, harness, farm tools and other articles. Sale begins at 10 o'clock, with lunch at noon. John Bennett, auctioneer. In case of storm sale will be held following day.

THREE DEATHS

Two of Them Were Very Sudden Ones.

Again the Record is called upon to chronicle more than one visit of the death angel to this community, the young and the old having fallen beneath his destroying hand within the past few days.

Mary M. Ward.

Mary Morrison Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ward, died Saturday morning of meningitis at their home just west of town. She was a sweet little child 14 months of age and the youngest of the family.

The funeral was held from the residence Monday afternoon, the services conducted by Rev. Wm. S. Jerome, who administered the rite of infant baptism to the little one but a few months ago. The interment was in Rural Hill cemetery.

Michael McGearry

Michael McGearry, a well known character in this part of the country for the past 40 years, died very suddenly Monday at the Perrin ferry where he had been employed for about two years. He had been troubled with neuralgia of the heart for the last week or two, but had kept about his usual duties and on Monday had felt much better. He had just returned from a drive out of town when he dropped dead in the heavy office. Deceased was born in Ireland about 60 years ago and lived many years in Novi and New Hudson. He had no relatives so far as known except one brother in the old country. The body was taken to the Porter undertaking rooms and was removed Wednesday to the home of James Co. K. where the funeral services were held at two o'clock p. m. Rev. Sidney F. Dimmock officiating.

Mr. McGearry is said to have had a comfortable little sum of money laid by for the rainy day which never came.

Mrs. Shipley.

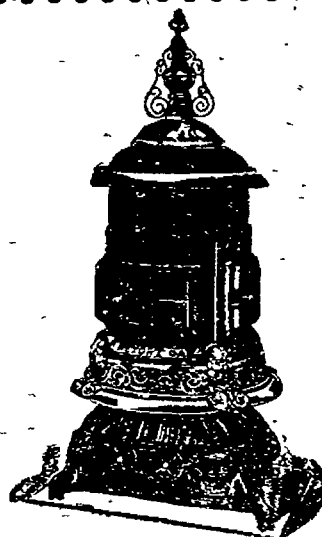
Mrs. Shipley, the aged mother of Mrs. Percy Myers of this place, was found dead outside their home near Salem by her husband, Monday afternoon, on his return from a day's absence. She leaves besides the husband, who is in feeble health, five sons and three daughters.

We Have

A few of those renowned

Retort Oak Stoves

These Stoves will burn any and all kinds of Coal. Let us deliver you one of them.



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."

Jewelry At Auction!

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass, China, Jewelry of all kinds, Silver Knives, Spoons, Sewing Machines, Bicycles -- in fact everything in

W. L. Becker's Stock

We have Bought the Stock and will Auction it off to the Highest Bidder. Everything Goes. Nothing Reserved. Sale commences at 7:30 this week

SATURDAY NIGHT

Souvenirs for the Ladies Saturday Night. Now's the time to lay in a stock of Christmas Presents.

HIRAM VanLOON,
AUCTIONEER.

VanLOON & SHAFER,
Proprietors.

BECKER'S OLD STAND. NORTHVILLE.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE
A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK.

LIVE STOCK

The Reindeer as a Farm Animal.
In all the northern part of this continent the reindeer has become practically the only farm animal that can be successfully bred and used. Under the auspices of the United States Department of Agriculture, they were some years ago introduced into Alaska, where they are now being used both for food and for draft purposes. There is just as great opportunity for improving the reindeer as for improving our other farm animals. In the regions where life is hard these animals thrive, and tall in regions where the ox and the horse are at their best. The zone of usefulness of the reindeer is north of that in which the luxuriant agriculture is possible. Its food is the lichen and herbage native to the region where the ground at some depth is eternally frozen. It is fortunate, perhaps, that the reindeer cannot live upon the kind of forage we feed to cattle and horses. In the far north where the moss grows rapidly in the summer and where it covers the ledges even to a great depth, these animals find their natural pastures. It is the medium for transforming this vast amount of otherwise useless material into palatable meat, and rich milk. The industry of developing the reindeer is in its infancy. We may be certain that this animal, adapted by thousands of generations of habit to the cold north, will yet become a domestic animal of great importance.

Cattle in Cuba.
The number of cattle in Cuba is not great at this time, but it is certain to become great. The problem of how to escape Texas fever is being dealt with both in the island and on the mainland. The Cubans are becoming quite large beef eaters, and it is necessary that they import special beef breeds if they are not to import the finished product. There is a law in the island at present prohibiting the killing of dairy cows. This is done to foster the dairy interest, but at the same time it shuts off one cheap supply of beef. The Cubans at the present time are eating seven times as much beef as pork, and about 4,500 times as much beef as mutton. According to a recent report the per capita consumption of beef in Cuba in 1902 was 43.07 pounds, of pork 6.82 pounds, while the consumption of mutton was only 9 pound per 100 inhabitants. This opens up a great possibility in the sale of beef stock by American growers.

Sugar as Food.
In some parts of the United States, and especially in some of the islands now belonging to the United States, some forms of sugar and molasses can be purchased at a very low rate. It therefore becomes desirable, if possible, to use some of these as food for farm animals. Even in the European cities there are cheap grades of sugar and molasses that can be advantageously fed. Some of the Parisian cabarets have been experimenting with the feeding of these foods as to the time of digestion. When fed to horses it was found that sugar was digested in from 27 to 28 hours, while molasses was digested in about 16 hours. The molasses seemed to hasten the digestive processes. It has also been fed to race horses, and some dairy cows are now being tried. The general consensus of opinion among the men that have tried this feeding is that sugar and molasses are both good elements of food.

Washing Fowls.
Perhaps it is not known generally that before exhibition fowls are thoroughly washed. One exhibitor tells the writer that he places his hens in a tub of water and rubs soap into their feathers. He works this soap and water into the feathers until they are covered with the lather. This not only takes away the dirt, but effectually destroys all the mites and lice. Some of these show men go to the length of using chamomile skins on the birds. Every scale on the legs is examined, and if found to have dirt under them, the soap suds is worked under the scales and the dirt worked out by the use of a small sliver of wood. Cleanliness counts for a great deal in the show room.

Scab on Apple Trees.
Apple scab develops best in cool dark positions. The disease comes from a fungus, and this fungus cannot stand the light of the sun. It will therefore prove advantageous to thin the branches of trees that are affected by the scab. The more the sunlight gets in the less will be the chances of the fungus to survive.

Good Manners.
Hardly anything is of more consequence than politeness in a boy or girl. One mother tells her children, "Always use good manners at home and then, when you go among strangers, you need never be alarmed, for it will be perfectly natural to be polite and respectful."

Even in the forest don't waste firewood.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Use the Means at Hand.
It is not money so much as brains that the small merchant wants for advertising. The handicap of deficient capital is as nothing compared with the handicap of defective thinking. Whatever excuse may be given for failing in business, the lamest of all is "lack of means to advertise," because the business does not exist that cannot be exploited profitably with the means at hand.

Belgium's Good Work.
Though Belgium has an area of but 11,373 square miles, which is less than one-fourth the size of the state of New York, and a population of only 6,500,000, it has accomplished within twenty years a mighty task, opening up to the world a vast territory covering an area of 800,000 square miles with a native and white population of about 30,000,000.

Valuable Pair of Scissors.
The German emperor not long back received a peculiar present—a pair of scissors, but so exquisitely made as to be valued at nearly \$500. A steel merchant was the giver. He had the emperor's portrait and some celebrated historical buildings engraved on the scissors. The engraver is said to have worked five years at his task.

Light Dumb-Bells Best.
If you use dumb-bells, as the custom of many is in these days of strength and figures, don't have them at all heavy; and the same applies to the Indian clubs. It is not weight but exercise of the muscles you want—light, regular exercise—not to over do it one time and neglect it then for a week.

Rats Terrify Hospital Inmates.
At Acton, England, recently, it was officially stated that the nurses at the public hospital were afraid to enter some of the rooms on account of the rats and that "the rodents terrified the patients at night by sitting on their beds." The matter was referred to a committee "with power to act."

Battle of Bennington.
The battle of Bennington was fought about four miles from Bennington, Vt., on a hill that rises from the Walloomscook, just within the New York state line. Here, Aug. 16, 1777, Gen. Stark defeated the entrenched forces of Lieut. Col. Baum of the Brunswick dragoons.

"Found Drowned in Water."
A coroner's jury in Cornwall, England, which had been called to sit on the body of a miner found drowned in a pool in an abandoned quarry, brought in the following verdict: "Found drowned in the White Quarry there being water there at the time."

From the Rear Platform.
An Irish street car conductor called out to the passengers standing in the aisle: "Will them in front place to move up, so that them behind can take the place of them in front and have room for them who are neither in front or behind?"

Had Some Excuse.
"Is this man a maniac?" asked Mr. Fordham, at North London Police court on Saturday. "I don't know," was the reply of an applicant for a summons, "but I understand he is married."—London Telegraph.

Immense Palm Leaves.
The biggest leaves in the world are those which grow on the Inaj palm, found on the banks of the Amazon. The leaves reach a length of as much as 30 feet to 50 feet, and are from 10 to 12 feet in breadth.

Elephant "Passes the Plate."
In some Hindu temples the collection is made by an elephant, who goes round with a basket. No one, it is said, has ever ventured to feign unconsciousness when the basket came to his vicinity.

Suicide Among Jews.
For fifteen years no suicide of a Jew was recorded in the seven great districts that comprise the most populous part of central London. But of late there have been several cases.

Real Beginning of Education.
When a young man begins to know how much less he knows than he thinks he knows then he knows something that is really worth knowing.—St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette.

The Man with a Career.
A man with a career can have no time to waste upon his wife or his friends—he has to devote himself wholly to his enemies.—John Oliver Hobbes

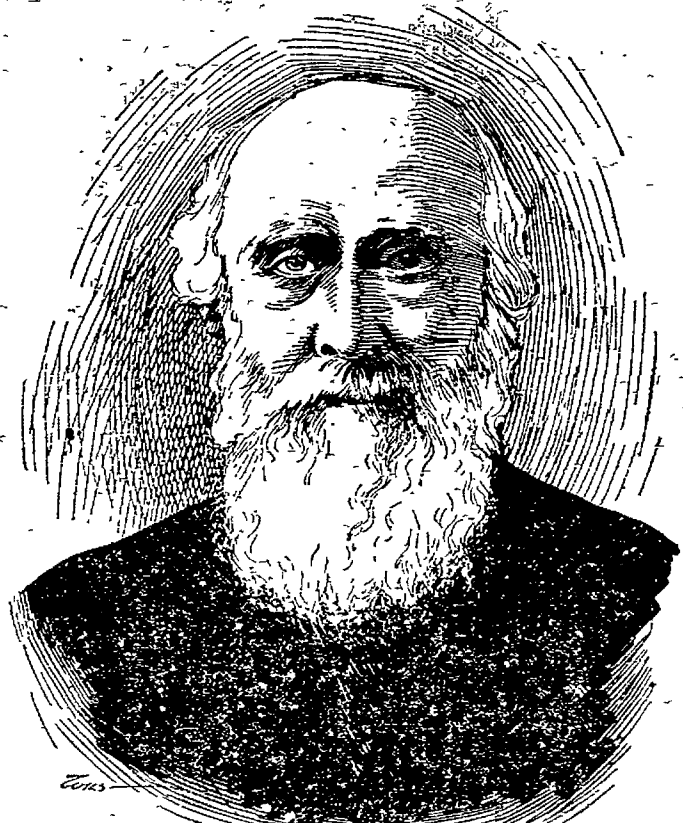
Largest Theater Stage.
The largest theater stage in the world is that of the Paris grand opera, which is 100 feet wide by nearly 200 feet deep and 80 feet high.

Knew the Game.
"I can call even this bluff," as the wireless telegraph operator remarked to the station at Gibraltar.—Baltimore American.

Largest Crab of Season.
The largest crab caught this season was in the North sea. It measured 2 feet 7 inches across.

Cause and Effect.
Pessimism usually comes from a "bad liver."—New York Times.

FOUNDER OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION DEAD



SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS
Sir George Williams, founder of the Young Men's Christian Association, who died Nov. 6 at his home in London at the age of 81, had been frequently honored by members of the organization throughout the world. He was made the president of several of the international conventions and was an earnest worker in the cause up to the time of his death.

SPLENDID RECORD OF Y. M. C. A. MEDICAL INSPECTION A FARCE.

Now Great Power for Good Among the World's Workers.

Sixty-one years ago Mr. George Williams of Hitchcock, Williams & Co. London, and eleven other young men held an informal meeting in a room in St. Paul's church. They organized a Young Men's Christian Association "for improving the spiritual condition of young men engaged in the drapery and other trades."

Mr. Williams was elected president of the little society. He inaugurated a course of lectures, extended the organization to all parts of London, to all parts of Great Britain, to all parts of Europe. It came to Boston in 1851 and spread to all parts of the United States.

It grew amazingly in numbers and in influence. It was so great an organization on its semi-centennial in 1881 that Queen Victoria made its founder Sir George Williams. He remained at the head of the British society until his death.

Men have been knighted for achievements in military and public life, for services to the state or in the cause of literature and science. George Williams was knighted because he founded and organized the Y. M. C. A.

There are now 7,376 Y. M. C. A. Associations in the world. Of these 1,812 are in the United States, Canada, and Mexico, having a membership of 373,502. The American associations own property to the value of \$25,200,000 and expend annually in their work \$4,492,300.

The little society of George Williams has grown into a great international association working through nearly a million members. It has worked with the churches of all denominations, has extended its activities to every country in the world, and while it has undoubtedly brought the several branches of the Christian church closer together.

Independent of its relation to the churches, the Y. M. C. A. has worked on lines laid out by the founders and, in the larger cities and on the rail ways of all nations, on the merchant fleets of all the maritime powers, in the armies and in the navies of the great military powers, has pushed its active work to the benefit of mankind.

Sir George Williams could look back over sixty-one years and see the growth of his corporal's guard of 1844 to a great army of earnest crusaders.

The Man and the Hour.

Conditions in Russia are ripe to-day for a great man. And by the same inscrutable law which has obtained always the great man is on the spot. M. De Witte takes up the mighty burden of Russia's woes as a giant might take up a hurt child, bind up its wounds and comfort it. The new hero stands for humanity. All the moral force in the world is with him. Men may wonder that the most autocratic ruler on earth should needlessly submit to a man of the people, and that an oppressed, despairing nation should look up at his coming with new hope. But it has been the law through all the ages. Somehow, from somewhere, the man of the hour comes and triumphs.—Albany Times-Union.

A Border Battlefield.

Five skeletons have been unearthed in the Border battlefield of Halidon Hill during the plowing operations on the farm of Camphill, which is situated on the site of the battlefield. An ancient vault has also been discovered. Swords, cannon balls and other implements of war have been dug up of recent times, one sword bearing the Percy crest now being in possession of the duke of Northumberland. Edward III routed the Scots at Halidon, and won Berwick-on-Tweed for England.—Weekly Scotsman.

PERE MARQUETTE

September 24th, 1905.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

DETROIT AND EAST.
6:55 a. m., 10:23 a. m., 2:18 p. m., 8:42 p. m.

FOR TOLEDO AND SOUTH.
6:55 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., 6:20 p. m.

MANISTEE LUDINGTON, MILWAUKEE.
3:25 a. m., 9:21 a. m.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

GD RAPIDS, NORTH AND WEST.
9:00 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 5:52 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, FRANK DOLPH,
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 11:40 p. m., connecting with car at that point for Pontiac, and a car leaves at 12:50 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

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., less 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 Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.
Local express office corner Main and Green streets.

For rates and other information apply to
C. S. HARVEY or Geo. W. PARKER,
Local Agent, Northville. G. E. & P. Agt., Detroit.

Subject to change without notice.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bary Medicine for Bary People.
Brings Golden Health and Keenest Vision.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Stomachic Disorders, Catarrhs and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in solid form, 55 cents a box. Genuine, made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLON PEOPLE

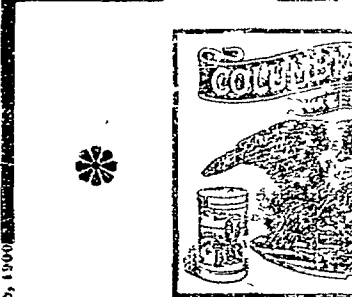
The Record Printery

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

NORTHVILLE, - MICHIGAN.

Opera House Bldg.

GRAND PRIZES ST. LOUIS, 1904



Clear
Original
Loud
Universal
Musical
Brilliant
Inspiring
Atttractive

25c Gold Moulded
Cylinder Records

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

Disc Records

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

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY Genl.

272 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICH.

GRAND PRIZES 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 AERATED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.
Successor to E. SOMMERS.

QUINN & CRENSHAW ROUTE

and
Southern Ry.
From Cincinnati
to all Important Cities
South, Southwest
and Southeast.

Reduced rates on the first and third
Tuesdays of each month.
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Book 1905, outlining many
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Seasonable Goods SPECIAL VALUES

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

We have selected from our regular stock a lot of high-class fabrics—Tweed, Zibeline, Fabry Camel's Hair, Canvas Cheviots, etc., formerly sold up to \$1.50 a yard, and marked them at a price to close them out quickly—50 cents a yard.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR DEPT.

The best 25c Heavy Fleeced Cotton Vests and Pants in the market. A fine medium weight ribbed cotton garment—25 cents. White fleeced cotton vests and pants—39 cents. An extra fine fleeced garment—50 cents. Natural color Wool and Cotton mixed—50 cents. Musing Underwear Vests and Pants—50c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

MUNING UNION SUITS

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.75 and \$3.00. The best line of fine Steam Shrink Cotton Garments in the United States—from 50c to \$3 a garment. The Celebrated Dermophile, unshrinkable, French Wool garments—natural—only \$2.50 a garment. Ladies' black Equestrian Tights—\$1, \$1.50 and \$2.50. Knit Corset Covers—25c, 30c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Extra fine garments of all qualities in stock.

FLANNEL DEPT.

We have just received another shipment of white embroidered Skirting Flannels—Best value ever sold in Detroit—any of them worth 60c a yard—14 different patterns—all 50c a yard. Plain outing flannel—8c, 10c, 12c and 15c a yard. Fancy wrapper flannel—10c, 15c and 25c a yard. Scotch wash flannels—30c, 40c and 55c a yard. Imported Bath Robe Flannels—25c and 50c a yard. Vivella Flannels—a large assortment—75c a yard. Fancy silk and wool flannels—31 inches—\$1.25 a yard. Plain flannels of all description. Elderdown flannels—36 inches—50c to \$1.15 a yard.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

Woodward Avenue and State St.

DETROIT, MICH.

Opal Ware

Grand Assortment of Fancy Novelties, ranging in prices from . . . 5-10-15-25-50c

All kinds of designs in

Toilet Pieces, Pin Trays
Comb and Brush Trays
Rose Bowls, Cigar Jars
Collar and Cuff Boxes
Cologne Bottles, Etc.

We are making a special advance Christmas Sale of these Popular Goods at the low prices given above. Come early while the assortment is good.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Leading Jewelers
and Book Dealers

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Feed! Feed! Feed!

If you are Interested in Feed
Note These Prices.

Shelled Corn, per bushel60c
Oats, per bushel35c
Corn and Oat Chop, per 100 \$1.25
Corn Meal, per 100 \$1.25
Screenings, per 100 \$1.00
Cracked Corn, per 100 \$1.25
Bran, per 100 \$1.00; or \$18 ton

We deliver to any part of the town with no additional charge.

NORTHVILLE MILLING COMPANY

L. E. McROBERT, Manager

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

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: SEATING, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.25, 4.50, 4.75, 5.00, 5.25, 5.50, 5.75, 6.00, 6.25, 6.50, 6.75, 7.00, 7.25, 7.50, 7.75, 8.00, 8.25, 8.50, 8.75, 9.00, 9.25, 9.50, 9.75, 10.00



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 Liner in the Record.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. William Blair is convalescing. John Nixon has been in very poor health for some weeks.

The N. W. C. will meet this Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. H. Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Charter, Jr. have moved into a part of W. E. Predmore's house for the winter.

Mrs. W. D. Withington has been very sick with appendicitis since going to Toledo, but is now getting better.

Governor Warner wires home from Upper Peninsula that his party is having a great time and have already captured five deer.

G. S. VanZile, John Buchner, John Nixon and John Ambler have been drawn as jurors for the December term of circuit court.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Mead have moved into the Purdy-Yerkes residence on Cady street which they have recently purchased.

The Cadillac Athletic club of Detroit is to play the Northville football team on the golf grounds here Saturday at three o'clock p. m.

W. L. Becker has sold the stock of goods in his store to Claude Shater of this place and Hiram VanLoon the Detroit auctioneer, who will sell out the stock by auction.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at 10 o'clock in Library hall. Subject "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, or Mesmerism and Hypnotism." All are cordially invited.

The class of 86, Northville High school has elected the following officers: President, Albert Wellfare; vice president, Beebe Seely; secretary, Edna Erwin; treasurer, Moses Cohen.

November 30 has been officially designated as the date for the great American raid on Turkey, and incidentally for the people of the greatest country ever to be collectively and individually thankful for blessings and benefits.

President A. Gaylord Slocum, L. L. D. of Kalamazoo college, will speak here Sunday for the Anti Saloon League, in the Baptist church in the morning and the Methodist church in the evening. Mr. Slocum is a very able man and will be worth hearing.

At the time when the "brother" suddenly struck this vicinity Monday afternoon and winter seemed to come all in a minute, the big light on the Opera house block was torn from its moorings and blown upon the Cattermole building with sufficient force to break a hole clear through the roof.

The roller skating craze has again struck Northville and the old Princess rink is once more devoted to its original use after having been for a while the little wheel for twenty years or thereabouts. Crowds of skaters and spectators are present day and evening, and among the "performers" is occasionally one who skated there during the former popularity of the sport.

Some of the record neighborhood correspondence has not been received until Thursday afternoon once or twice lately, which makes it too late for use. However, this very seldom happens, as our correspondents are nearly always prompt in sending their copy in early in the week, as requested. It is better to send the items in two installments, if really necessary, than risk being late with all.

Attorney C. C. Yerkes in his speech at the Catholic banquet Wednesday evening took occasion to say a few very pertinent things concerning the gossip habit in small towns, ours included, indicating the remedy to be found in everybody "getting busy" at something better. In this connection might be noted the curious fact that those who talk gossip never seem to realize that at the same time other talkers are busy "throwing it into" them in equal ratio.

The "daughters' day" of the N. W. C. at the library Friday evening was a very pretty affair in the form of a Japanese tea. The decorations were Japanese lanterns, cherry blossoms—the national flower of Japan—and chrysanthemums. The daughters, who were the hostesses, were charming in Japanese costumes, even the tiny girls wearing cunning little kimonos. A pretty program of readings, recitations and music was given and high refreshments served to a large company of members and guests.

E. Farmer of Pontiac, the most experienced piano dealer in Michigan, is at the Taylor Bakery exhibiting a self playing piano called the "Out of Sight" piano player. This little device is a musical wonder and will please the most critical musician. All are invited to see this while here, for a few days only. Mr. Farmer is a piano tuner also.

Mrs. W. B. Penfield is convalescent. W. A. Ely has been on the sick list this week.

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

The Northville football team met its Waterloo at Plymouth Saturday, 26 to 0.

W. G. and R. C. Yerkes have purchased the J. R. Blackwood sawmill at South Lyon.

The Thompson house on the base line, now owned by Charles Whipple, has been repainted.

G. C. Hueston was the first of the Northville party to get a deer, and the only one so far reported.

Mrs. Henry Garfield has been suffering with blood poisoning in her hand as the result of a slight wound from a briar.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Crampton have moved from the Slight house near the fisheries station to the Gibson house in Bealtown.

Our first taste of real winter weather for this season came on Tuesday morning when the temperature was only 12 above zero.

Lost—\$25 reward for return of dark brown grip lost on base-line road Nov. 10. Contents valuable as keepsakes. Leave at T. J. Perkins store, Northville, for Mrs. L. C. Mead.

Special communication of Northville lodge F. & A. M. Monday evening, Nov. 20. Every member is hereby given notice that he is expected to be present to complete some special business left over from the regular meeting. W. M. T. Gurn, Secretary.

The Best Ever.

The St. Mary's society people fairly outdid their own excellent record at their banquet Wednesday evening, which is unanimously pronounced the best yet of these extremely pleasant functions. The supper was sumptuous and the program a winner from start to finish.

The collection of Irish wit and accompanying wisdom embodied in Rev. Fr. Hally and Comerford, Judges Conolly and Phelan and "Little Jimmie Lynch" kept the audience in an ecstasy of appreciation, and Northville had every reason to feel proud of the local talent also, as represented by the home speakers, C. C. Yerkes and C. R. Benton, and of the excellent music furnished by the little symphony, Farmella Kohler and Henry Ballard, Miss Harrington, Crocker's orchestra and "our Charley Gardner" who made one of his happiest hits. The bright particular star in the all star cast, however, was Miss Kennedy of Detroit with her brilliant rendition of several delightfully arranged songs.

A Pleasant Reunion.

A reunion of the Gillett family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blair, on Wing street, on Tuesday, Nov. 14. There were present from out of town, Mrs. Warren Hawley and Mrs. C. A. Hutton of Blat, Dr. Gillett and wife of Wacom, Mrs. Chas. Wilson of Detroit and Mrs. H. N. Jones, who is moving from Bentley, Mich., to Bradford, Conn. This is the first time the brother and sisters have all met together for twenty years, and it was a very enjoyable time for all present.

Lycium Theater—Detroit.

In these days when musical comedy stars appear in the theatrical field for every possible reason except "artistic ability" and then fade into oblivion it is satisfying to chronicle the success of Eva Tanguay in "The Sambo Girl." Miss Tanguay's inimitable characterizations in that jingly splash are winning great honors for her, and she and her company will be seen at the Lycium next week. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.

Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

Joe Welch, "The Peddler," will be at the Whitney next week. The story of "The Peddler" is wholesome and the scenes show typical pictures of New York life and are principally laid on the lower east side of the metropolis. Cooper Union on a winter night, the Chinatown district, Tammany Hall, the Bowery and other well known places are graphically represented.

For every 25 cents worth of trade from now until the evening of Dec. 24 we will give a ticket on the baby face found in our show window— "See is somebody's darling. Shall he be yours?"

MRS. J. A. PRICE

The Northville Milling company is offering cut prices on feed and grain this week.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

Presbyterian Church, Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

There will be no service next Sunday evening on account of the union meeting at the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ward have the sympathy of all in the loss of their little one. The Sunday school sent flowers for the funeral.

The S. D. Circle will meet at the parsonage next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The young gentlemen of the church and congregation are invited to meet with them.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

Choir practise this evening at the parsonage as usual.

There was a good attendance of the ladies of the church at Mrs. A. P. Scott's home in the country Wednesday, and all found the occasion a most enjoyable one.

President Slocum of Kalamazoo college is to address our congregation Sunday morning, and will also speak at the union meeting in the Methodist church in the evening, at which it is hoped all our attendants will be present.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

We noticed V. E. Hill and wife, Eugene P. Lombard and son—Warren of Plymouth in our congregation on Sunday evening. It does us good to see old friends.

On Sunday morning we will preach a special sermon to the young people of the Sunday school. Everyone is invited to come. Front seats reserved for the young people.

A. Gaylord Slocum, L. L. D., of Kalamazoo will give an address on Sunday evening in the church under the auspices of the Anti Saloon League. This being a union meeting we bespeak a full house.

A service for young people will be held in the church on Saturday afternoon beginning at 2:30. The meeting will open with a song service followed by an address by the pastor. We hope for a good attendance.

Next Sunday morning the superintendent of the Sunday school wishes to meet all the Sunday school scholars in the League room fifteen minutes before the time for regular service. Don't disappoint him—be prompt.

The special revival service that are being held every evening have been seasons of much blessing. Believers are receiving a fresh anointing and sinners are being converted to God. The meetings may continue longer. Announcement will be made on Sunday. Everyone is welcome to these meetings.

FREE IF IT FAILS.

All we ask of you is to give Calcura Solvent, Dr. Kennedy's latest medicine a chance to dissolve the stone, gravel and urea that may be present in your kidneys, bladder and blood. We are so sure that it will do this and expel this irritating and poisonous matter from your system and thus cure the kidney, disease or bladder trouble, that we agree to pay your drug bill, ourselves, for the medicine should it fail. We will take all the risk, to induce you to give Calcura Solvent a trial.

Calcura Solvent is the only medicine for kidney and bladder troubles that is sold under a guarantee to cure or refund the money. We are warranted in making this liberal offer, as its record of cures is in no way out of proportion to its record of failures, but a prescription used by Dr. Kennedy in his large private practice, with untiring success. Won't you try it today on this offer? "Free if it fails." All druggists, Dr. THE CALCURA CO., Kingston, N. Y.

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ORCHARD LAKE DIVISION
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Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:00 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. For Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 7:30 p. m. Also at 9:30 p. m. In addition, there is 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 and Northville at 6:00 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m. For Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m. Also at 9:00 and 11:00 p. m. Last car waits for the theater. In addition, there is a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 6:00 a. m. First car one hour later on Sunday.

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Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.
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There are people who contribute 10 cents toward a new church organ and then expect to get a golden harp for their own exclusive use when they reach the other shore. Cleveland Leader

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JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders" etc.
(Copyright, 1905, 1906 by S. R. Crockett)

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Margraf's Powder Chests.

Theresa and her conductor stood within the tent of the commander of the Muscovite army. She found herself in the immediate presence of Prince Ivan, who rose with his usual grace to greet her. An older man, with a gray, pinched face, sat listlessly with his elbow on the small camp table. He leaned his forehead on his palm and looked down. Behind him, in the half dark of the tent, a low, wide divan, with cushions was revealed, and all the upper end of the tent was piled up with a huge and shadowy pile of kegs and boxes, only half concealed behind a curtain.

"I bid you welcome, my lady," said Prince Ivan, taking her hand. "Surely never did ally come welcome than you, to our camp to-night. Let us hear your news, and then will we find you such lodging and welcome as may be in among rough soldiers and in a camp of war."

After went to the front of the pavilion, and pushed aside the dripping nap.

"Alexis!" he cried, "call up my people. Bid them bring a brazier, and tell these lazy fellows to serve supper in an hour on peril of their heads!" He returned and stood before Theresa, who had sunk back as if fatigued on an ottoman covered with thick furs. Her feet nestled in the bearskins which covered the floor. The Prince looked anxiously down.

"Parson can your shoes are wet," he said. "We are but Muscovite boots, but we know how to make ladies comfortable. Permit me!" He encased Theresa's feet in dainty oriental slippers, small as her own and placed them delicately and respectfully on the couch.

"There, that is better!" he said, handing over her tenderly.

Theresa did not answer. She only smiled at the Prince, leaning a little farther back and resting her head upon the palm of her hand. The warmth of the tent and the soft luxury of the rich rugs had brought a flush of red to a cheek which yet tingled with the volleying of the battle raindrops.

"Alexis never told me this woman was so beautiful," Ivan said to himself. "Why is she?" She cannot be a Court lady. Such a marvel could not have been hidden from me during all my stay there!"

So he addressed himself to making the discovery.

"My lady," he said, "you are our guest. Will you deign to tell us how you formally wish to be addressed?"

"You are no Courtland, as all may see!"

"I am a Danp," she answered, smiling. "I am called the Lady Theresa. For the present let this suffice."

"Very good, much to come to you then!" My father and brothers built a castle upon the little town of Danp, and that has been the inheritance of my mother. Then came the raiders of Kernsburg, and burned the castle to the ground. I was burned in with fire from a cliff to meet me. And they attacked the fire with the blast of my nearest kindred!"

As she spoke Theresa's eyes lighted and glittered. The Prince sat easily the meaning of that excitement. How was he to know all this by his hand?

"And so," he said, "you have no goodwill to the Princess Joan of Hohenstein—and Courtland. Or to any of her favorites?" he added after a pause.

At the name the grey-headed man who had been sitting unmoved by the



Encased Theresa's feet in dainty oriental slippers.

table with his elbow on the board, raised a strangely wistful face to Theresa's.

"What—he said in broken accents, stammering in his speech and grappling with the words as if, like a wrestler at a fair, he must throw each one severally—"what—who has a word to say against the Lady Joan, Princess of Courtland? Who wrongs her name has me to reckon with—ay, were it my brother Ivan himself!"

"Not I, certainly, my good Louis," answered Ivan easily. "I would not wrong the lady by word or deed for all Germany from Boi Russia to the Rhine fall!"

He turned to Alexis the Deacon, who was at his elbow.

"Fill up his cup—remember what I said to you!" he said sharply in an undertone.

"This cup is full, he will drink no

more." He pushes it from him, answered Alexis in the same half-whisper.

Prince Ivan regarded Louis of Courtland with disgust. "Look at him! Who can wonder at the lady's taste? He is a pretty prince of a great province. But if he live he will do well enough to fill a chair and hold a golden rod. Take him away, Alexis!"

"Nay," said Theresa, with quick alarm, "let him stay. There are many things to speak of. We may need to consult Prince Louis later."

"I fear the Prince will not be of great use to us," smiled Prince Ivan. "If only I had known, I would have conveyed his princely senses more carefully. But the light wine of our country is dangerously strong."

"Convey his Highness to the rear, and lay him upon the powder barrels!" He indicated with his hand the array of boxes and kegs piled in the dusk of the tent. The servants did as they were told, they lifted Prince Louis and would have carried him to that grim couch, but, struck with some peculiarity Alexis the Deacon suddenly bent over the lax body and thrust his hand into the bosom of his princely habit now tarnished thick with wine stains and spilled meats.

"Excellency," he said, turning to his master, "the Prince is dead! His heart does not beat. It is the stroke! I warned you it would come!"

Prince Ivan strode hastily towards the body of Louis of Courtland.

"Surely not?" he cried, in seeming astonishment. "This may prove very inconvenient. Yea, after all, what does it matter? With your assistance, madam, take care of ours. And then what matters dead prince or living prince? A garrison in every fort, a squadron of good Cossack's pricking across every plain—a tax collector in every village—these are the best securities of principedom. But this is like our good Louis. He never did anything at a night time at his life!"

Theresa stood on the other side of the dead man as the servants lowered him for the inspection of their lord. The weary wrinkled face had been smoothed as with the passage of a hand.

"I am glad he spoke of his wife at the last," she murmured. And she added to herself, "This falls out well—it relieves me of a necessity."

"Spoken like a woman!" cried Prince Ivan looking admiringly at her. "Pray forgive my bitter speech, and remember that I have borne long with this man!"

He turned to the servants and directed them with a motion of his hand towards the back of the pavilion.

"Drop the curtain," he said.

And as the silken folds dropped, he lay down the curtain fell upon the crown and reality of a prince, Prince of Courtland, hereditary Defender of the Holy See.

The men did not bear him far. They placed him upon the boxes of powder for the Margraf's cannon, which for safety and drivers Ivan had had them bring to his pavilion. The dead man lay in the dark, open eyes, as if staring at the circling shadows, as the servants moved about with the supper table at which a woman sat eating and drinking with her enemy.

And then Theresa had spoken. Very fully she had told what she had learned of the defenses of the place, which gates were guarded by the Kernsburgers, which by the men of Plassenburg, which by the remnants of the broken army of Courtland. She spoke in a hushed voice, the Prince sipping and nodding as he looked into her eyes. She gave the passwords of the inner and outer defenses, the numbers of the defenders at each gate, the plans for bringing provisions up the Alla—indeed, everything that a besieging general needs to know.

And as soon as she told the passwords the Prince asked her to pardon him a moment. He struck a silver bell and with scarce a moment's delay Alexis entered.

"Go," said the Prince, "send one of our fellows familiar with the speech of Courtland into the city by the Plassenburg gate. The passwords are 'Henry the Lion' at the outer gate and 'Remember' at the inner port. Let the man be dressed in the habit of a countryman, and carry with him some wine and provend. Follow him and report immediately."

While the Prince was speaking he had never taken his eyes off Theresa von Lynar, though he had appeared to be regarding Alexis the Deacon. Theresa did not blush. Not a muscle of her face quivered. And within his Muscovite heart, full of treachery as an egg of meat, Prince Ivan said, "She is no traitress, this came; but a simpleton with all her beauty. The woman is speaking the truth."

And Theresa was speaking the truth. She had expected some such test and was prepared, but she only told the defenders' plans to one man; and as for the passwords, she had arranged with Boris that at the earliest dawn the passwords were to be changed and the forces redistributed.

While these two waited for the return of Alexis, the Prince encouraged Theresa to speak of her wrongs. He watched with approbation the sparkle of her eye as she spoke of Joan of the Sword Hand. He noted how she shut down her lips when Henry the Lion was mentioned, how her voice shook as she recounted the cruel end of her life.

Though at ordinary times most so-

ber, the Prince now and then to the and like a Muscovite, he was more bitter as the wine mounted to his head. He leaped forward and laid his hand upon his companion's white wrist. Theresa quivered a little, but did not take it away. The Prince was becoming confidential.

"Yes," he said, leaning towards her, "you have suffered great wrongs, and do well to hate them with the hate that craves vengeance. But you shall be satisfied. To-morrow and to-morrow's to-morrow you and I shall have our heart's desire upon our enemies. Yes, for many days. Sweet-sweet it shall be—sweet, and very slow; for I, too, have wrongs, as you shall hear."

"Truly, I did well to come to you!" said Theresa, giving her hand willingly into his.

"You speak truth!" He hissed the words bitterly. "Indeed, you did better than well. I also have wrongs, and Ivan of Muscovy will show you a Muscovite vengeance."

"This Prince Conrad of theirs balked me of my revenge and drove me from the city. Him will I take and burn at the stake in his priest's robes, as if he were saying mass—or, better still, in the red of the cardinal's habit with his hat on his head. And ere he dies he shall see his paramour carried to her funeral. For I will give you the life of the woman for whose sake he thwarted Ivan of Muscovy."

He spoke with a gleam of madness in his eyes. He had seen the paramour carried to her funeral. For I will give you the life of the woman for whose sake he thwarted Ivan of Muscovy."

"It is worth it all,"

If you will it, no hand but yours shall have the shedding of the blood of your house's enemy. Henry of Kernsburg. Is not this your vengeance already sweet in prospect?"

"It is sweet indeed," answered Theresa.

"Your Highness!" said the voice of Alexis at the tent door, "am I permitted to speak?"

"Speak on!" cried Ivan, without relaxing his clasp upon the hand of Theresa von Lynar. Indeed, momentarily it became a grip.

"The man went safely through at the Plassenburg gate. The passwords were correct. The man who challenged spoke with a Kernsburg accent."

The Prince's grasp relaxed.

"It is well," he said. Now go to the city and add to them to be in their posts about the city according to the plan the main assault to be delivered by the gate of the sea. At dawn I will be with you!"

Alexis the Deacon saluted and went. The Prince rose and came about the table nearest to Theresa von Lynar. She drew her breath quickly and checked it as sharply with a kind of sob. Her left hand went to her side as naturally as a nun's to her rosary. But it was no rosary her fingers touched. The action startled her, and she threw back her head and smiled up at him as debonairly as though she had no care in the world.

Ivan laid his hand on her shoulder, glad to see her so resolute.

"All in good time," he said, sitting down on a stool at her feet and taking her hand—her right hand. The other he did not see. Then he spoke confidentially.

(To be continued.)

Mistaken for a Butler.

London society folk are much amused at a recent misadventure of Lord Newton-Butler, who is a dignified man of rather stiff carriage and who is himself responsible for the story.

It was a musical at home in Belgrave, to which the lord was invited, and it being a rainy night, he wore a felt hat and a long waterproof coat over his evening dress. The family butler opened the door to him, looked puzzled for a moment, and then asked tentatively, "Name, please?"

"Lord Newton Butler," was the reply.

"Oh Lord Newton's butler, are you? Come along, old chap, and have a drop of something in the housekeeper's room. They've got a job lot upstairs to-night and your master ain't come yet, if you're looking for him."

"With pleasure," said his lordship, who spent a chatty five minutes with the butler over a glass of Burton ale. "Much obliged to you, I'm sure, and now I think I'll go and have a look at the 'job lot' in the drawing room."

And to the butler's horror his new acquaintance strode up the stairs and was soon warmly shaking the hand of his hostess.

Quite Different.

He chides her, sarcastically, for turning about to look at the women they have passed—

"You cannot resist the temptation," he says, "to see what they are wearing."

"Not so," she replies, in defense. "I merely turned about to see if they had turned about to see what my new dress was made of."

Listeners seldom hear any good of themselves, or anybody else.

AGRICULTURE



Pits for Storage of Roots.

At this time of the year the farmer is considering how he may best store his roots and tubers for the winter. It is desirable to so store potatoes, beets, turnips, carrots and the like that they will remain in a temperature just above the freezing point. In the cellar it is frequently so warm that the different roots lose much moisture and in some cases begin to grow. A regular cold storage house in which the temperature is kept at about the freezing-point is the desirable thing, but to most of our farmers this is an impossibility. Most of our farms are situated at a considerable distance from such houses, and the hauling would be so much trouble that the use

of said storage houses by the general farmers is out of the question. Moreover the farmer wants to use these roots during the winter and cannot afford to make a trip frequently to a cold storage house.

The men in charge of the sugar beet factories have found pits to be the most economical method of storing beets. In our first cut is shown the style of pit used in Nebraska. The cut shows the transverse section of a long row of beets stored in a long pit. This section represents, as to the beets, about four feet in width and height. The layer of dirt over them is six inches thick. Above the first layer of beets is a layer of straw, and above that is a layer of two inches of dirt. This last layer is put on only on the approach of cold weather. At V there is a ventilating hole about one foot in diameter. It must be remembered that this method, though successful

in Nebraska, must be modified for places further north where the layers of dirt and straw would have to be thicker.

Our second illustration shows the pits used for the storage of sugar beets in Wisconsin. A greater degree of cold and otherwise adverse conditions must be provided against. The beets are placed in a deep and wide furrow, which may be as long as needed. The pile here shown is six feet wide and three feet high. Above the beets are piled eighteen inches of earth. At V is shown a piece of ventilating tile. These tiles are placed in the row every six feet. This tile is left open while the beets are sweating, but can be closed after that process is completed.

Temperature of Soils.

One great field of experimentation is as yet almost untouched, and this is the field of soil temperatures. In some of the experiment stations of the world an apparatus is in use for determining soil temperatures and it proves very valuable in giving data from which the experimenters can determine the effect of cold and heat on plant production. Any farmer can make such an apparatus by using a thermometer and attaching to it any instrument that will permit it to be inserted to any desirable depth. The farmer who studies his soil will find it to his advantage to know the different temperatures of the different fields of his farm. He will be surprised to find out how greatly these temperatures vary. The temperature controls to a very great extent the germination of seed in the soil. If the seed is put into a cold soil it will, in many cases, rot before sprouting. This is especially true of the corn seed. Many a farmer has planted valuable seed corn in soil that was yet too cold to allow of germination and has afterwards had to replant the field at great loss to himself.

Generally cold soils are damp soils or wet soils. But this is not always the case, as sometimes the cold soils are simply heavy clay soils. The farmer who has the wet soil is deceived by the drying out of the surface. The water present keeps down the temperature immediately under the surface, and when the seed is put in the result is that it is lost. The matter of soil temperature is one that has, up to this time, been considered generally by the work of the scientists; but the time is coming when every progressive farmer will make this study for himself.

In the northern part of Illinois many of the farmers are turning to seedling peaches as being the only kind that will stand the winter conditions.

Get at the Cause.

Sacramento, Ky., Nov. 13th (Special).—A typical illustration of the way Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Rheumatism is well told by Catherine Devine, who is very well known here. She says:

"For over four years I was greatly troubled with Rheumatism. It used to take me worst in my legs and feet. At times I would be so bad I could not put my feet to the ground. As I am over seventy-three years of age I began to think I was too old to get cured and should have to bear my Rheumatism the best way I could. But I heard about Dodd's Kidney Pills and thought I would give them a trial. So I got a box and began taking them. Well, I must say Dodd's Kidney Pills did me a wonderful lot of good. They eased the pain from the first, and today I am in better health than I have been for many years."

Forbids Use of Bicycles.

Dr. Adolph Fritzen, bishop of Strassburg, has again issued an edict forbidding priests within his diocese to use bicycles.

The Isthmian Canal.

Now that the Canal Treaty has been ratified, we may expect to see work resumed in a short time, and the great canal ships, carrying huge loads of Pillsbury's Vitos to all parts of the world. By the way, have you ever eaten Vitos? You'll like it better than any other cereal food.

Misunderstood.

President White of Co'by, Mass., was making an appeal for donations to the college, and in the course of his remarks cited the name of a wealthy gentleman in the west to whom such an appeal was not made in vain.

"I spoke of his boyhood days in Waterville," said President White, "I recalled the dear old landmarks he knew so well, and as I spoke of the college on the dear old Kennelwood he made out a check, while tears ran down his cheeks. I tell you, gentlemen, he was touched." And President White, not as well versed in the slang of the day as in the management of an institution of learning, stood amazed at the ripples of merriment which followed his tale of pathos.

Double Role Hard to Maintain.

"Did it never occur to you, young man," asked John Bright of a young fellow who was discoursing about "the fetters of matrimony," "that you cannot be a bachelor and a married man at the same time?" Many of the men who complain loudest of the extravagance of marriage find it so costly because they are trying to maintain the double role.

Searching Excitement.

"Hang these here motor cars," said the man with the sunburned suit, round shoulders and long beard. "I think I've gone a-running up to no less than a dozen crowns, expectin' to see a fight, and only found some fellow doctorin' a motor car!"—Stray Stories

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum Food Coffee, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing healthy baby 14 months."

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself."

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off the old kind of coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee."

"In fact the entire family, from the latest arrival, a 2-year old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

COMPOSITION OF PERFECT PUN.

Sense and Thought Should Fit Together. or in Antagonistic Identity.

A perfect pun makes good sense both ways; the edges meet with a check like the blades of a sharp pair of shears. Sometimes the very thoughts fit together in antagonistic identity, as when the man said of the temperance exhorter that he would be a good fellow if he would only let drink alone; or when Disraeli (if it was he) wrote to the youth who had sent him a first novel: "I thank you very much; I shall lose no time in reading it;" or as when a man, seeing a poor piece of carpentry said: "That chicken coop looks as if some man had made it himself." Exquisite perversity of literalness of thought! And the same absolute punning, the very self-destruction of a proposition, was the old death thrust at a poor poet by the friend who said: "His poetry will be read when Shakespeare and Homer are forgotten." It was a fine, double-edged blade of speech until some crude fellow said, I think, sharpened it to a wire edge by adding, "and not till then," a banality that dulled its perfection forever.—Atlantic Monthly.

Old Mother Nature.

Nature is an endless combination and repetition of a very few laws. She hums the old well-known air through innumerable variations.—Emerson.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Hall, 2100 Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Wearing Out Motor Tires.

On heavy motor vehicles the cost of the wear and tear of tires is about four cents a mile.

A Great Monarch.

Wealthier than any brother sovereign; master of legions, which number over a million; lord of more than one sixth of the surface of the globe, with subjects of many colors and races, amounting to over one hundred and twenty million souls, the Czar of all the Russias will not be invincible until he adopts Pillsbury's Vitos as his regular breakfast diet.

How to Get Cream for Tea.

Always keep two basins for your milk, one larger than the other. Get your milk if possible before it has had time to cool, and put it in the small basin, place the basin of milk within the large basin and surround with cold water. Keep it in a cool place. So treated, milk will keep any reasonable time.

On an Electrical Parade.

"I don't know much 'bout prophesying," said uncle Eben, "but I kin say 'ar is three mighty reliable signs of rain: a horse race, a circus an' a camp meetin'!"—Washington Star

NOT A TRACE LEFT

Rheumatism Thoroughly Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

There is one remedy that will cure rheumatism in any of its forms and so thoroughly eradicate the disease from the system that the cure is permanent. This remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the proof of the statement is found in the experience of Mr. T. S. Waggoner, of No. 73 Academy street, Watertown, N.Y. He says:

"The pain was in my joints and my sufferings for over two years was beyond description. There was an intense pain in my shoulders that prevented me from sleeping and I would get up and walk the floor at night. When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the improvement was gradual, but by the time I had taken four boxes I was entirely cured and I have not had the slightest touch of rheumatism since that time."

Mr. Waggoner's wife is also enthusiastic in her endorsement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I have tried the pills myself for stomach trouble and have experienced great relief from their use. My daughter, Mrs. Atwood, of Gill street, Watertown, has used them for female weakness and was much benefited by them. I regard Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People as an extremely valuable family medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the worst cases of bloodlessness, indigestion, influenza, headaches, backaches, lameness, scapulae, neuritis, nervousness, spinal weakness, and the special ailments of girls and women whose blood supply becomes weak, scanty or irregular. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any harmful drugs and cannot injure the most delicate system. At all druggists or from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Many a lonesome and expensive trip to Florida, California or the Adirondacks has been saved by the use of

Kemp's Balsam

the best cough cure. If this great remedy will not cure the cough, no medicine will, and then all hope rests in a change of climate—but try Kemp's Balsam first.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

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530 Woodward Ave. The finest Conservatory in the West THIRTY-SECOND YEAR. 42 INSTRUCTORS. MANY FREE ADVANTAGES. JAMES H. BELL, Secy.

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