

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 25.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## KILLED BY THE CARS

WAS LITTLE CLAUDE WHITE BY P. M. TRAIN.

Mrs. Alfred White Badly but Not Seriously Injured.

Mrs. Alfred White and nephew of Plymouth were returning home from Northville Monday afternoon and when crossing the Pere Marquette track near Phoenix Mills, were struck by the 2:18 southbound train and seriously hurt. They were taken aboard the train and carried to a hospital in Detroit where, during the early part of the evening the boy died. Mrs. White received a severe shock but was not seriously injured. She was brought home Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. White live on a farm about a mile from Plymouth and Claude and his father lived with them.

## LELAND FOR U. OF M. REGENT

DETROIT BANKER IS A PROMINENT CANDIDATE.

Twice Graduated from that Great Institution.

Frank B. Leland for regent of the University of Michigan. That is the choice of a great number of prominent citizens of the city and state, who have been figuring on a probable successor to Levi L. Barbour, democrat, whose term expires with the election next spring.

Mr. Leland is a republican in politics and has been actively identified for several years with the business and political life of the city and state.

Mr. Leland is a strictly Michigan product, as he was born in Oakland county. He is a University of Michigan man himself, having graduated from literary department in 1882 and two years later from the law department.



FRANK B. LELAND.

He is a favorite candidate for Regent of the University of Michigan.

ment. He practiced law in Flint after leaving college, but has devoted most of his time in later years to business.

As president of the Detroit United bank Mr. Leland has made a success of that institution and it is a noteworthy fact that every step he has taken in a business way has been a success.

He is a gentleman in every way and one who makes friends with whom ever he comes in contact. As a regent of the U. of M. he would be an important factor in furthering the interests of that great institution of learning.

### Gov. Warner Better.

Gov. Fred M. Warner is rapidly recovering from his recent serious illness. He is now able to be down stairs and it is expected that he will be out on the street the first of next week.

## SENATOR ALGER IS DEAD.



GEN. RUSSEL A. ALGER

Michigan's Most Beloved U. S. Senator who Died in Washington Yesterday. General Alger was Secretary of War During McKinley's Presidency.

The General's sudden death calls to mind that practically the last public dinner he attended was that given by Michigan congressmen in honor of Governor Warner in the Senate dining rooms during the governor's visit to Washington in December, and at which occasion the publisher of this paper was one of the guests.

### Irene Eckles Dead.

Miss Irene Eckles died at her home in Livonia Saturday morning aged nineteen years. She was the daughter of Mrs. H. Eckles whose husband died about a week previously. She had been ill for some time. The funeral was held from the latter's home Monday.

### MRS. WEALTHY KNAPP.

Died at Her Home in Farmington January 22.

After an illness of several months Mrs. Wealthy Knapp, a highly respected lady of Farmington, died Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 22, aged sixty-five years.

Wealthy Burton was born in Lyon Mich., Feb. 6, 1841. On Nov. 19, 1864 she was married to Chauncey Knapp who died soon after. Sept. 2, 1867 she was married to Seth Knapp with whom she lived until May 6, 1890, when he passed to the great beyond. About twelve years ago she moved to Farmington where she has since lived.

She is survived by two sisters and a host of friends who deeply mourn her death.

The funeral will be held from her late home in Farmington this morning at eleven o'clock, Rev. Charles Collins officiating. The remains will interred in Mt. Hazel cemetery at Sand Hill.

### Hotel Changes Hands.

George Aspenlter has purchased the New Wixom Hotel at Wixom taking possession this week. Mr. Aspenlter was proprietor of a hotel at Sand Hill for a number of years and five years ago sold out and moved to St. Clair Flats, where he was engaged in the same business. He will keep a first class hotel and boarding house at Wixom.

### HIGH SCORE BOWLERS

The Three Night League's Record to Date.

The Northville Stars won two of the three games from Zatts Pets of Detroit. The Stars play the return game next Thursday night.

### Standing of Teams:

Team	No	1	Won	15	Lost	3	.....	.....	.....
"	"	4	"	15	"	9	.....	.....	.....
"	"	8	"	12	"	9	.....	.....	.....
"	"	6	"	10	"	8	.....	.....	.....
"	"	2	"	11	"	18	.....	.....	.....
"	"	7	"	8	"	10	.....	.....	.....
"	"	3	"	9	"	15	.....	.....	.....
"	"	5	"	2	"	7	.....	.....	.....

"See That Curve!"

### GOOD BILL TO KILL

Wayne County Stenographers' Pay Raised.

The Wayne house delegation are discussing the L'Esperance bill increasing the salaries of the Wayne Circuit Court Stenographers to \$3,000 a year. They only get \$2,000 a year now. Besides this, the stenographers make \$700 or more extra a year for making transcripts. This same bill has been regularly at Lansing since 1901 and has just as regularly been killed.

It is no trouble to get competent stenographers for \$2,000 a year. The governor's private stenographer (Win Murphy) only gets \$1,000 a year and he does as much work every day as any circuit court stenographer and he is just as much of an expert as any of them too.

In the interest of the taxpayers the bill should again be put to sleep.

A Record Want Ad will help you exchange something you have and don't want for something you haven't and do want

### MAKING HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.



Mr. Fairbanks is working while other men are idle.—News Item. —St. Louis Republic.

### Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.]

Services as usual Sunday. The subject of the morning sermon will be "The Consummation of a Well Spent Life."

The ladies of the church will meet at the home of Mrs. M. Brock next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. After the transaction of the business a short program will be given. The officers urge a good attendance as they wish to plan their work for the year.

### Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Usual services next Sunday.

The treasurer of the Ladies' Missionary society would like all contributions for the year to be in the treasury before March 1st and hopes that all will make a special effort to make the offerings equal to those of the previous year.

The Ladies' Missionary society will close its year on March first by request of the Presbyterian society. The March "tea" therefore will be held Feb 12th at the home of Mrs. E. A. Merritt. The other hostesses will be the ladies of that division (north Main and Dunlap streets). The annual election of officers will take place and all members are earnestly requested to be present.

### Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Rev. E. W. Caster of Detroit will occupy the pulpit next Sunday both morning and evening.

The Birthday thimble party will be held at the home of Mrs. W. H. Hutton Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

The supper given by the Berean Bible class Tuesday evening was a success notwithstanding the cold weather. About \$7.50 was realized.

Mrs. Cobb's class met at her home Monday evening and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Charles Johnson  
Vice Pres.—Harold Hornberger  
Secretary—Frank Brown  
Treasurer—Donald Baker  
Entertainment Committee—Don VanSickle, Ross VanValenburg, Herbert Rorabacher.

### Honors Were Even.

We know one woman who got even. When her maid said "You're no lady" she swung back with "You're no cook."

### Wide Range of Training.

Another millionaire has married his trained nurse. The training of these professional nurses seems to be quite comprehensive in its scope.

### His Mistake.

When a pompous individual draws himself up to his full height and says: "You don't seem to know who I am," he imagines that it is wholly your fault that he isn't as well known as Douglass the shoe man or Beeman the chewing gum king.



## BIG Bargains

Do you Grind Your Own Coffee? We have an overstock of Coffee Mills (50 cent values) which we will sell for

13c Each While They Last--13c

We also have a few dozen 8-inch Harness Hooks

5 CENTS EACH--Until Sold--5 CENTS EACH

SEE EAST DISPLAY WINDOW.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

## SOAP SNAP!

On Saturday morning, January 26, we will sell 8 bars of that Old Reliable "Acme Soap" for 25c.

8 Bars Acme Soap for 25 Cts

Canned Goods.

We have just unpacked and placed upon our shelves one of the finest lines of Canned Goods. Come in and see us.

WATCH OUR WINDOW.

C. E. RYDER

Both Telephones.

NORTHVILLE.

## Fine Tailoring!

By putting into our line of Woollens, the Choicest Products of the manufacturers' skill, we have received substantial recognition from the public in the shape of our Enormous Quantity of Orders.

Our line contains ALL the Popular Weaves, Colorings and Novelties, as well as the Most Desirable Staples. Give us a Trial Order.

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor

1324 Grand River Avenue. Phone Grand 1090-J. DETROIT, MICH.

## I MAKE...

To the measure I take and do not try to secure your patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of Woollens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

DR. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH

## TEA!

My 50 cent Tea which I am selling during this sale for 43c is the very best Japan Tea there is on the market, and my 40 cent Tea for 37c is a good one. My regular 25 cent Coffee for 22c is a bargain at that price.

LOOK THIS OVER.

Lake Shore Pumpkin, per can	.....	7c
Succotash, per can	.....	9c
Lima Beans, per can	.....	9c
Malta Vita	.....	8c
Wheatlet	.....	12c
Cream of Wheat	.....	13c
Mother's Oats	.....	9c
Quaker Oats	.....	9c
Assortment of Lamp Chimneys	.....	4c
Toilet Soap	.....	3c
Durham's Coconut, per package	.....	7c
Egg Noodles	.....	4c
Cereta Wheat Food	.....	8c
Nine O'clock Washing Tea	.....	4c

B. A. WHEELER

TELEPHONE.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.







# THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST OF SIN" (Copyright 1905 by the ROBERT MERRILL COMPANY)

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.  
"They're mamma's friends," Anita was answering. "Oldish and tiresome. When you leave I shall go straight on up to bed."

"I'd like to see your room—where you live," said I, more to myself than to her.

"I sleep in a bare little box," she replied with a laugh. "It's like a cell. A friend of ours who has the anti-germ fad insisted on it. But my sitting-room isn't so bad."

"Langdon has the anti-germ fad," said I.

She answered "Yes," after a pause, and in such a strained voice that I looked at her. A flush was just dying out of her face. "He was the friend I spoke of," she went on.

"You know him very well?" I asked. "We've known him—always," said she. "I think he's one of my earliest recollections. His father's summer place and ours adjoin. And once—I guess it's the first time I remember seeing him—he was a freshman at Harvard, and he came along on a horse past the pony cart in which a groom was driving me. And I—I was very little then—I begged him to take me up, and he did. I thought he was the greatest, most wonderful man that ever lived." She laughed queerly. "When I say my prayers, I used to imagine a god that looked like him to say them to."

I echoed her laugh heartily. The idea of Mowbray Langdon as a god struck me as peculiarly funny, though natural enough, too.

"Absurd, wasn't it?" said she. But her face was grave, and she let her cigarette die out.

"I guess you know him better than that now?"

"Yes—better," she answered, slowly and absently. "He's—anything but a god!"

"And the more fascinating on that account," said I. "I wonder why women like best the really bad, dangerous sort of man, who hasn't any respect for them, or for anything."

I said this that she might protest, at least for herself. But her answer was a vague, musing, "I wonder—I wonder."

"I'm sure you wouldn't," I protested earnestly, for her.

She looked at me queerly. "Can I never convince you that I'm just a woman?" said she mockingly. "Just a woman, and one a man with your ideas of women would fly from."

"I wish you were!" I exclaimed. "Then—I'd find it so—so impossible to give you up!"

She rose and made a slow tour of the room, halting on the rug before the closed fireplace a few feet from me. I sat looking at her.

"I am going to give you up," I said at last.

Her eyes, staring into vacancy, grew larger and more intense with each long, deep breath she took.

"I didn't intend to say what I'm about to say—at least, not this evening," I went on, and to me it seemed to be some other than myself who was speaking. "Certain things happened down town to-day that have set me to thinking. And—I shall do whatever I can for your brother and your father. But you—you are free!"

"She went to the table, stood there in profile to me, straight and slender as a sunflower stalk. She traced the silver chasings in the lid of the cigarette box with her forefinger; then she took a cigarette and began rolling it slowly and absently."

"Please don't scent and stain your fingers with that filthy tobacco," said I rather harshly.

"And only this afternoon you were saying you had become reconciled to my vice—that you had canonized it along with me—wasn't that your phrase?" This indifferently, without turning toward me, and as if she were thinking of something else.

"So I have," I retorted. "But my mood—please oblige me this once." She let the cigarette fall into the box, closed the lid gently, leaned against the table, folded her arms upon her bosom and looked full at me. I was as acutely conscious of her every movement, of the very coming and going of the breath at her nostrils, as a man on the operating table is conscious of the slightest gesture of the surgeon.

"You are—suffering!" she said, and her voice was like the flow of oil upon a burn. "I have never seen you like this. I didn't believe you capable of—of much feeling."

I could not trust myself to speak. If Bob Corey could have looked in on that scene, could have understood it, how amazed he would have been!

"What happened down town to-day?" she went on. "Tell me, if I may know."

"I'll tell you what I didn't think, ten minutes ago, I'd tell any human being," said I. "They've got me strapped down in the press. At ten o'clock in the morning—precisely at ten—they're going to put on the screws." I laughed. "I guess they'll have me squeezed pretty dry before noon."

She shivered. "So you see," I continued, "I don't deserve any credit for giving you up. I only anticipate you by about twenty-four hours. Mine's death-bed repentance."

"I'd thought of that," said she reflectively. "Presently she added: 'Then, it is true.' And I knew Sammy had given her some hint that prepared her for my confession."

"Yes—I can't go blustering through the matrimonial market," replied I. "I've been thrown out. I'm a beggar at the gates."

"A beggar at the gates," she murmured. "I got up and stood looking down at her."

"Don't pity me!" I said. "My remark was a figure of speech. I want no alms. I wouldn't take even you as alms. They'll probably get me down, and stamp the life out of me—nearly. But not quite—don't you lose sight of that. They can't kill me, and they can't tame me. I'll recover, and I'll strew the street with their blood and broken bones."

She drew in her breath sharply.

"And a minute ago I was almost liking you!" she exclaimed.

I retreated to my chair and gave her a smile that must have been grim.



"SHE BLAZED A LOOK AT ME THAT LEFT ME ROOTED THERE, ASTONDED."

"Your ideas of life and of men are like a cloistered nun's," said I. "If there are any real men among your acquaintances, you may find out some day that they're not so much like lapdogs as they pretend—and that you wouldn't like them, if they were."

"What—just what—happened to you down town to-day—after you left me?"

"A friend of mine has been turning me into a trap—why, I can't quite fathom. To-day he sprang the trap and ran away."

"A friend of yours?"

"The man we were talking about—your ex-god—Langdon."

"Langdon," she repeated, and her tone told me that Sammy knew and had hinted to her more than I suspected him of knowing. And, with her arms still folded, she paced up and down the room. I watched her slender feet in pale blue slippers appear and disappear—first one, then the other—at the edge of her trailing skirt. Presently she stopped in front of me. Her eyes were gazing past me.

"You are sure it was he?" she asked.

I could not answer immediately, so amazed was I at her expression. I had been regarding her as a being above and apart, an incarnation of youth and innocence; with a shock it now came to me that she was experienced, intelligent, that she understood the whole of life, the dark as fully as the light, and that she was capable to live it, too. It was not a girl that was questioning me there; it was a woman.

"Yes—Langdon," I replied. "But I've no quarrel with him. My reverse is nothing but the fortune of war. I assure you, when I see him again, I'll be as friendly as ever—only a bit less of free lances down the street. We change sides whenever it's expedient; and under the odds it's not necessary to give warning. To-day, before I knew he was the assassin, I had made my plans to try to save myself at his expense, though I believed him to be the best friend I had down town. No doubt he's got some good reason for creeping up on me in the dark."

"You are sure it was he?" she repeated. "He, and nobody else," replied I. "He decided to do me up—and I guess he'll succeed. He's not the man to lift his gun unless he's sure the bird will fall."

"Do you really not care any more than you show?" she asked. "Or is your manner only bravado—to show off before me?"

"I don't care a damn, since I'm to lose you," said I. "It'll be a godsend to have a hard row to hoe the next few months or years."

She went back to leaning against the table, her arms folded as before. I saw she was thinking out something. Finally she said:

"I have decided not to accept your release."

"I sprang to my feet."

"Anita!" I cried, my arms stretched toward her.

But she only looked coldly at me, folded her arms the more tightly and said:

"Do not misunderstand me. The bargain is the same as before. If you want me on those terms, I must—give myself."

"Why?" I asked.

A faint smile, with no mirth in it, drifted round the corners of her mouth.

"An impulse," she said. "I don't quite understand it myself. An impulse—from—?" Her eyes and her thoughts were far away, and her expression was the one that made it

I thought I understood her better than she understood herself. And suddenly my passion melted in a tenderness I would have said was so foreign to me as rain to a desert. I noticed that she had a haggard look. "You are very tired, child," said I. "Good night. I am a different man from what I was when I came in here."

"And I a different woman," said she, a beauty shining from her that was as far beyond her physical beauty as—as love is beyond passion."

"A nobler, better woman," I exclaimed, kissing her hand.

She snatched it away.

"If you only knew!" she cried. "It seems to me, as I realize what sort of woman I am, that I am almost worthy of you!" And she blazed a look at me that left me rooted there, astounded.

But I went down the avenue with a light heart. "Just like a woman," I was saying to myself cheerfully, "not to know her own mind."

A few blocks, and I stopped and laughed outright—at Langdon's treachery, at my own credulity. "What an ass I've been making of myself!" said I to myself. And I could see myself as I really had been during those months of social struggling—an ass, blaying and gamboling in a lion's skin—to impress the ladies!

But not wholly to no purpose," I reflected, again all in a glow at thought of Anita.

## XVIII. A WINDFALL FROM "GENTLEMAN" JOE.

I went to my rooms, purposing to go straight to bed, and get a good sleep. I did make a start toward undressing; then I realized that I should only be awake with my brain weaving and schemes hour after hour—for my imagination rarely lets it do any effective thinking after the lights are out—and the limitations of material things are wiped away by the darkness.

I dressed myself again and went out—went up to Joe Healey's gambling place in Forty-fourth street. Most of the well-known gamblers up town, as well as their "respectable" down town fellow-members of the fraternity, were old acquaintances of mine; Joe Healey was as close a friend as I had. He had great fame for squareness—and, in a sense, deserved it. With his fellow gamblers he was as straight as a string at all times—to be otherwise would have meant that when he went broke he would stay broke, because none of the fraternity would "stake" him. But with his patrons—being regarded by them as a pariah, he acted toward them like a pariah—a prudent pariah. He fooled them with a frank show of gentlemanliness, of honesty to his own hurt, under that cover he fleeced them well, but always judiciously.

That night, I recall, Joe's guests were several young fellows of the fashionable set, rich men's sons and their parasites, a few of the big downtown operators who hadn't yet got hipped on "respectability"—they playing poker in a private room—and a couple of flush faced, flushed poned chaps from out of town, for whom one of Joe's men was dealing faro from what looked to my experienced and accurate eye like a "brice" box.

Joe, very elegant, too elegant in fact, in evening dress, was showing a new piece of statuary to the oldest son of Melville, of the National Industrial bank. Joe knew a little something about art—he was much like the art dealers who, as a matter of business, learn the difference between good things and bad, but in their hearts wonder and laugh at people willing to part with large sums of money for a little paint or marble or the like.

As soon as Joe thought he had sufficiently impressed young Melville, he drifted him to a roulette table, left him there and joined me.

"Come to my office," said he. "I want to see you."

He led the way down the richly-carpeted marble stairway as far as the landing at the turn. There, on a sort of mezzanine, he had a gorgeous little suit. The principal object in the sitting-room or office was a huge safe. He closed and locked the outside door behind us.

"Take a seat," said he. "You'll like the cigars—the long one." And he began turning the combination lock. "You haven't dropped in on us for the past three or four months," he went on.

"No," said I, getting a great deal of pleasure out of seeing again, and thus intimately, his round, ruddy face—like a yachtman's, not like a drinker's—and his shifty, laughing brown eyes. "The game down town has given me enough excitement. I haven't had to continue it up town to keep my hand in."

"I've noticed that you are getting too swell to patronize us fellows," said he, his shrewd smile showing that my polite excuse had not fooled him. "Well, Matt, you're right—you always did have good sound sense and a steady eye for the main chance. I used to think the women'd ruin you, they were so crazy about that handsome mug and figure of yours. But when I saw you knew exactly when to let go, I knew nothing could stop you."

By this time he had the safe open, disclosing several compartments and a small, inside safe. He worked away at the second combination lock, and presently exposed the interior of the little safe. It was filled with a great roll of bills. He pried this out, brought it over to the desk and began wrapping it up. "I want you to take this with you when you go," said he. "I've made several big killings lately, and I'm going to get you to invest the proceeds."

(To be Continued.)

## SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

MOTHER OPPOSED WIDOWER WOOING HER CHILD AND WAS KILLED.

ENDS WITH HIS SUICIDE

Angered at Objections of Family, Frank Green Gives Flint a Horrible Tragedy.

Shot the Woman.

Frank Green, aged 40, murdered Mrs. Thomas Braidwood, aged 38, in Flint, with a revolver, shot her son, George, aged 19, in the head several times, inflicting slight scalp wounds and then committed suicide by shooting himself through the brain. Opposition on the part of the mother and her son to Green's efforts to win Bertha Braidwood, aged 18, the woman's daughter, as his bride, caused the crime. Green formerly boarded with the Braidwoods and early began courting the pretty young girl. Her mother objected to his attentions to the child, but instead of saying anything to him, she sent the child away for a time in the hope that Green's ardor would cool. It didn't, and when she returned, he resumed his ardent wooing. The mother then told him he must seek other boarding quarters and leave the girl alone. He moved to a distant part of town six weeks ago Monday night he burst through the door of the Braidwood home, revolver in hand, and began firing, first at the mother and then at the son. He then fled through the house and fired the bullet into his brain in the back yard. Green was a widower. He came from Otter Lake about 18 months ago and was employed as a machinist in the Weston Mott factory.

Millions for Michigan.

Michigan waterways are likely to get a big slice of the \$80,000,000 of the rivers and harbors appropriation, which will be recommended to the house tomorrow by Chairman T. E. Burton.

Of this sum \$6,300,000 will go for dredging and deepening the Detroit river and its tributaries connecting Lake Huron and Lake Erie and \$7,000,000 for the Sault Ste. Marie canal and the St. Mary's river approaches, and there will be minor improvements in the state.

These large sums will be in line with the general policy pursued by Chairman Burton and his committee of spending sufficient money to do some appreciable good on waterways which are important to the growth of commerce, and withholding it from small and insignificant places where it will do nothing more than reflect the local representative.

Next to the great lake connections named, the Mississippi river is expected to come in for the largest portion though the sum is not definitely announced. Heavy appropriations are to be made for Mississippi which are held to be justified by recent surveys. The 1902 appropriation of \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 for the lower river will be made. An appropriation of \$300,000 or \$400,000 will be made for a general survey to see if a fourteen-foot canal from Chicago to St. Louis, joining the great lakes and the gulf, is practicable.

The Castor Case.

Gov. Harris has granted a respite to Fred Castor, a Flint boy and the Columbus murderer, who would have been executed next Friday, to February 15. The respite was granted in order that his attorneys may have time to carry the case to the federal courts. Castor killed Patrolman Davis as the policeman was about to arrest him. Castor was caught robbing a house on East Broad street. In the arguments for the respite Attorney Mark W. Stevens, of Flint, and Judge Sloan, of Columbus, made pleas for young Castor's life. Prosecutor Webber made this reply to Stevens:

"It becomes men from Michigan to ask the laws and judgment of the court be stayed in this man's case for, if the officers of Michigan had not made a mistake in showing him leniency, he would not have committed this crime. He had a sentence then that would have held him in prison until 1908, if Gov. Pingree had not pardoned him without asking the prison authorities as to whether he was deserving or not."

Died in the Blizzard.

John Miller, aged 50, of Calumet, was killed by a train while crossing the tracks in a blinding snowstorm. He leaves a widow and seven children.

Erick Bronsi, of Hurontown, was found in a snowdrift almost frozen to death. He was taken to a Hancock hospital, where it was said he would die.

Oscar Adary became swamped in a snowbank, but was rescued in time to probably save his life.

The cold wave and snowfall is by far the severest of the winter. It was 30 below at Michigamme, 27 at Republic, 22 at Ishpeming and 13 at Marquette.

Pontiac vehicle works are put to a large expense for storage facilities made necessary because of car shortage. One company has three big warehouses filled.

Dice throwing for cigars, and other forms of petty gambling, is no longer tolerated in Hartford since the council decreed otherwise.

Mrs. George Dall, while attending the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Lydia Palmer, in Traverse City, was stricken with paralysis. She was carried to a cab and followed her sister's remains to the cemetery.

Dem Wing, a Battle Creek tea merchant, has been taken to Detroit on a charge of being unlawfully in the United States. He has lived in the country eight years, says that he is a good Baptist and doesn't want to return to China.

The Commission And The Law.

The startling increase in railroad taxation in Michigan is shown in the report of the state tax commission to the governor. During the four years from 1893 to 1901, inclusive, the railroads of the state paid \$5,173,036 in taxes, while the state tax assessed for the period was \$12,329,333.

From 1902 to 1905, inclusive, the railroad taxation was \$13,901,721, as against a state tax for the same period of \$13,502,215. In the first period the railroad tax was 41 per cent of the state tax, while in the last four-year period the railroad tax exceeded the amount of the state tax.

From a revenue producing standpoint, the commissioners report, the ad valorem system of taxation as applied to railroads, is a great success.

The report of the commission to the governor is a document of great size and contains an account of the work done by the department during the year with some references to difficulties encountered.

Complaint is made of the present law, which does not permit a non-resident taxpayer to file complaints of unequal assessments which may be investigated by the commission. It is said that non-residents are often assessed much higher than residents, and a law that will not permit them to make objections is not founded in equity or justice. The law is said to put a premium on illegal assessments.

Objection is also made to the law which prohibits the tax commission reviewing assessment rolls generally and confining the review to the specific piece of property concerning which complaint has been made.

We need a square deal in taxation," says the report, which conveys the idea that perfection in the tax law of the state has not been reached.

However, the commissioners are of the opinion that the number of honest and conscientious assessing officers is increasing.

Eaton Rapids Fire Damage.

A fire which started at 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning in William Whitman's bowling alley at the north end of Main street, where a hurricane was blowing consumed the Whitman building and structures on either side. The loss, including the stock is variously estimated at \$20,000 to \$30,000.

The saloon buildings of Miller & Johnson and the structure belonging to Orlando Meacham, as well as the Whitman building, were burned to the ground. The First National bank structure, which is next door, was saved through the heroic work of firemen, who kept six streams in play. At an early hour Sunday morning the fire was under control.

Trains Wrecked.

Pere Marquette passenger train No. 32, from Saginaw to Grand Rapids, was derailed as it was pulling into Riverdale nine miles west of Alma, Saturday night. The fireman was killed, the engineer slightly injured, and the passengers were more or less shaken up.

Conductor William Hathaway of Grand Rapids, was instantly killed Saturday night when his train struck a washout a mile and a half south of Big Rapids. He was on the platform on his way from the smoking car to another. His neck was broken. No passengers were injured.

Nineteen Killed, Thirty Injured.

A car of powder on the B. & O. four sidings, at Sandford Ind. exploded Saturday night, killing nineteen and injuring thirty. The wreckage was hauled. The freight train carrying the car of powder also was destroyed. American persons were killed and thirty injured. A boy who walked to the wreck from St. Marys, Ind., reported that nearly every one of the passengers was killed. The boy also reported that the car of powder was standing over a new pipe line from the Casey, Ill. field, that gas had been escaping from the pipe and had probably filled the car of powder. Sparks from the passenger locomotive are supposed to have ignited the gas and caused the explosion of the powder.

Navigation, so Louisville reports, is at a complete standstill from Pittsburgh to Cairo, and little hope is held out for an early amelioration of conditions. It is estimated that more than 2,000 people are homeless on "The Point," and in Shippingport alone, and the exodus from these two low-lying suburbs continues. The city council will appropriate money to relieve flood sufferers.

Many streams in southeastern Kansas and in western and central Missouri are out of their banks. The most serious trouble so far reported is at and near Winfield, Kas., where the Wannet river is rising a foot an hour. The St. Louis and San Francisco tracks for nearly a mile and the Frisco bridge are washed out.

The river at Wheeling, W. Va., Saturday night was 34 feet 2 inches and rising two inches an hour. It is expected to rise 48 hours longer and the community has prepared for 38 feet of water, four feet above the danger line. The fair ground and baseball park are completely under water. The Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad has suspended operations, no trains being in or out today.

## BRIEFS.

The majority of men have no hesitation in assuming their ideas in politics to be absolutely correct.

Although the past year has seen the building of many fine residences in Decatur, the coming 12 months promises to bring with it a boom in the business building line.

Clarence township farmers who allege that the apportionment of the tax favors Eaton county, have tied up the construction of the extension of the Peacock drain, which is estimated to cost \$10,000. Farmers in Eaton and Jackson counties are interested in the outcome of the trial.

The entire family of Anthony Johnson, a Polish farmer of Inverness township, is stricken with typhoid fever. Two children have already died, a daughter, Martha, aged 20, and a son, Albert, aged 19. Two or three other families who are close neighbors are also threatened, as some of the children already have the disease.



# The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning at The Record Printing, at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c. (to new subscribers 25c in advance. Single copies, 5c.)

Advertising Rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance.

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word; invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 1 cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 P. M.

No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price.

Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN. 25, '07.

## The Governor's Message.

Governor Warner's message, which by reason of his illness was presented to the state legislature recently by his private secretary included not only a comprehensive review of the recent happenings in state affairs as related to legislative and executive action, but contains several important recommendations. Among others was a recommendation that the legislature should provide for two cent fares on all railroads in the lower peninsula, except the few independent lines earning less than \$1,000 a mile, and three cents per mile on all upper peninsula lines. That a binding twine plant be established in the state prison at Jackson, that the payment of primary school amounts should be limited to \$3.50 for each pupil, the remainder to go to the state educational institutions and that the railroad car shortage situation should be investigated, are other important recommendations made by Governor Warner. It will be found that the governor has well interpreted legislative willingness and popular desire and that his message is one of the most, if not the most, important ones so far as the general interest and welfare of the public is concerned ever presented to a Michigan legislature.

## Greater Foreign Trade

The increase in wages provided for the employees of American mills and factories, for the workers in American mines and on American railroads, during the past six months alone will promptly provide for an enlargement of the American market greater than the foreign trade of our country with any single nation on the globe. The increased demands from our workmen due directly to these increased wages proved an expansive in full for orders beyond capacity to meet, for overburdened freight trains and for day and night activity in all sections of the union. Through this increased prosperity of our country, due directly to the greater ability of our own people to buy and pay for our own products, does the American protective tariff find its logical illustration and its unanswerable argument.

## State Convention.

At a meeting of the republican state central committee held at Lansing a couple of weeks ago it was decided to hold the spring state convention at Grand Rapids, Thursday, February 14. This convention will nominate candidates for two justices of the supreme court, two regents of the University and a member of the state board of education; the latter to fill the vacancy caused by the election of L. L. Wright as superintendent of public instruction. It has been officially determined that the new primary election will not apply to the selection of delegates for the February state convention and all counties not governed by special primary legislation will be required to select their delegates in the old way.

## Favorite Scotch Wedding Day.

The favorite wedding day in Scotland is Dec. 31, so that the young couple can leave their old life with the old year, and begin their married life with a new one.

## NORTHVILLE.

### Purely Personal.

(Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the post-office.)

B. R. Gilbert left Saturday evening on his western trip.

Miss Nannie Benton was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Schoof and two sons left Wednesday for Arkansas.

Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gus Miller.

Mrs. Henry Pauline of Farmington spent Wednesday in Northville.

Misses Norma Mathews and Sarah Cohen were in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle McHugh is spending a few weeks at her home in Fenton.

Miss Anna Way of Farmington called on friends in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Pensfeld are spending the week in New York City.

Mrs. Asplinter is spending a few days with her parents at Pearl Beach.

Rev. L. H. Stevens of Walled Lake was a Northville visitor Wednesday.

Miss Evaline Moore returned home from her visit at Walled Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Owen and Mrs. Knight of Pontiac visited at Ira Reed's Tuesday.

Mrs. W. T. Gurr of Detroit has been visiting friends here the past week.

Mrs. J. E. St. John of Lansing visited at the Ball-Neal home last Friday.

Mrs. Fred Wilkinson and children have returned from a month's visit in Flint.

W. H. Brock of Howell visited his brother, M. Brock, the fore part of the week.

Miss Edna Sterling and George Nolan spent Sunday with friends in Rochester.

Mrs. Nelson Freeman of Ypsilanti visited Northville friends a few days this week.

Dr. Shumway of the state board of health of Lansing called on Mr. Neal Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Ely and daughter and Mrs. Harley Johnson were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Mr. Corwin of Nebraska was a guest at the home of Burns Freeman part of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson spent Saturday and Sunday with their son and wife in Detroit.

J. O. Cunningham, late of Saginaw, has been making an extended visit with friends in town.

Miss Lida Richardson of the Ypsilanti Normal visited her parents here Saturday and Sunday.

James Bartram, who has been spending the past two weeks in Detroit, has returned home.

W. H. Cattermole and J. A. Dart attended the Farmers' Institute at Walled Lake last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Liddell of Milford were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons.

Mrs. Robert Smitherman of Commerce has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Green, this week.

Mrs. W. H. Cattermole and little daughter spent Monday and Tuesday with relatives and friends in Wayne.

Fred Savage of Lansing spent Friday and Saturday of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Savage.

Eugene DesAutels of Detroit is spending a week or ten days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Charter.

Mrs. Herman Diedrick and two children left yesterday for a two weeks' visit with her parents at Deerfield.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Baker spent Sunday with J. A. Neal and family of Orion. Mrs. Baker remained for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Fleming of Kentridge, Ont., are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Blackburn.

Mrs. Chas. Burgess of Kalamazoo is here helping care for her mother, Mrs. Hamilton, at the home of Mrs. James Cork.

Mrs. E. Balch and three children have returned to their home in Monrovia after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gillis.

T. E. Murdock and family and Mrs. T. S. Murdock spent Sunday with Mr. Booth and family in Ann Arbor the occasion being Mr. Booth's birthday.

Mrs. Chas. Gardner returned Saturday from Chelsea where she had been to visit her grandfather, Rev. Seth Reed. She also attended the laying of the corner stone of the Methodist Old People's Home.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

J. W. Shick and wife of Toledo, Ohio, spent Sunday with Mrs. Alice Ross and family.

Miss Martha Williams of Plymouth spent Monday evening with Rob't. McCully and family.

The Misses VanAken—of Detroit—are spending a few days with relatives and friends in town.

Miss Helen Woytych of Chicago spent the first of the week with her sister, Miss Elsie Woytych, on Center street.

## School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Every one is busy with final examinations this week.

Earl Davis of the third grade is to move to Virginia next week.

All pupils who wished to attend the musical Wednesday, were excused at 2:45.

There are four or five pupils of the kindergarten absent on account of sickness.

Grace Gladding of the Seventh grade has returned to school after a brief illness.

The Second grade pupils had a vacation Wednesday, their teacher, Miss Children, being sick.

Tuesday morning the bell fell off its standard and lodged against the blinds of the cupola, knocking them out on the roof. It took two men two hours to replace it.

Miss Wallin's grade, the fifth, held a musical in the Ladies' Library Wednesday afternoon with a large attendance. They were assisted by the "Clara Schuman club" and "Uncle Sam." It was highly enjoyed by every one.

## Mark of Superiority.

Rich Peasant (to his son)—Sepp, how long do you think you will have to study before you can wear spectacles?—Wiener Cartisturen.

## Varieties of Stinging Adder.

In the United States Pharmacopoeia it is stated that there are 1,200 species of cocktail and that each species has many varieties.—Clover.

## Families of Venomous Snakes.

Venomous snakes of America are comprised in four families—the rattlesnake proper, the copperhead and the moccasin, the coral snake and the ground rattler. There are several varieties of the rattlesnake and two of the coral. Most deadly of all are the copperhead and the diamond rattler.

## Hospital Built by Woman.

A magnificent hospital, to be known as the Ho Min Ling, has just been opened by the governor of Hongkong. It was built at the expense of Mme. Wu Tingfang, wife of the late Chinese minister to the United States.

## Die on Mother Earth.

Those former fanatics of India, the sikhs, when they come to die, prefer to expire on the bare ground. Regardless of rank or age, no rug intervenes between their bodies and the earth.

## The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little insides to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Food or Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00.

## Screen Will Filter Air.

Many people cannot sleep with the windows open at night in damp weather. A screen which will admit pure air and yet keep out the dampness can easily be made. Take thin Angora flannel and fasten to a screen frame. Place this in the window at night when the sash is raised. In the morning the inside of the screen will be found dry, while the outside is wet, the air having filtered through.

## Oldest Engineer Dead.

John Waterworth, the oldest engineer in the world, has just died at Preston, England, at the age of 85. He drove an engine 2,000,000 miles in his 37 years of service without a single accident.

## The Best Return.

After all, it isn't the way we live nor the work we do that matters, but the ideal we put into it. Is there any work too sordid, too prosaic to yield a return of beauty?—Ellen Glasgow.

## Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

## Uncle Allen.

"I suppose there is such a person as the foolkiller," mused Uncle Allen Spas, "but he has either retired from business or he's hopelessly behind on his orders."

## A Lengthy Job.

The Pelican—"Did you hear about the boa-constrictor? He's dying by inches!" The Catfish—"I'm glad to hear he's in no immediate danger."—Butterfly.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*



**MRS. ADDIE HARDING.** 810 Court street, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been a user of Peruna for the last twelve years and can truthfully say that there is no better medicine on earth. With me it is a sure preventive for colds and many other ills. In my home can always be found a bottle of Peruna. Two or three times a year I am troubled with my throat. I always had to have the services of my physician two or three times in each case. Although a user of Peruna, I never thought of taking it for my throat until about two years ago. I tried Peruna to check it, and to my great delight I was not troubled with the smothered and choked feeling and never have since. I can check it every time with Peruna. I certainly would not be without Peruna one minute. The fight against consumption is becoming a national problem. Everywhere we hear of sanitariums established at the expense of the state for the treatment of the vast army of consumptives. The open air treatment, fresh air and sunlight, are recognized by the medical profession generally as being the greatest necessities in the treatment of consumption in all of its stages. Dr. Hartman has for many years advocated the fresh air treatment for consumption. At the same time he has recognized Peruna as a useful palliative for the many distressing symptoms which accompany the white plague.

**MRS. MARY MEYER.** Thomson avenue, near Shell Road, Winfield, L. Y., N. Y., writes: "I have been annoyed with a cough for years. Often it was so bad that I could not sleep half the night. Many people thought I had consumption. A woman recommended Peruna to me two years ago. I began to take Peruna and now I am perfectly free from a cough. I am glad to say that Peruna cured me entirely. I take Peruna occasionally when I do not feel well and I also give it to my children. Peruna is the best medicine for coughs and colds. I have told many people how much Peruna has helped me. Peruna tends to lessen the cough, decreases the expectoration, strengthens the patient, increases the appetite and in many cases procures sound, refreshing sleep. But the value of Peruna in the treatment of a case of consumption is not so great as it is in the prevention of consumption. Since it is well known that consumption begins with a common cold or catarrh, any medicine that can be relied upon to relieve these must be regarded as a preventive of consumption. Thousands of cases of incipient consumption, or chronic coughs, or settled colds, have reported Peruna as being a safe and reliable remedy for these ailments.

**MRS. FRANCES WILSON.** 32 Nelson street, Clinton, Mass., writes: "Had you seen me at the time of my illness and now, you would not wonder that I take delight in sounding the praises of Peruna. My ailment was a severe cold which attacked the bronchial tubes and lungs. I followed your special directions and after using six bottles of Peruna I was on my feet again. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine. The promptness with which Peruna relieves a fresh cold, and even removes chronic colds, that have become thoroughly established, is well known throughout the entire country. This ranks Peruna as a reliable prophylactic against consumption. Mr. Wm. Swain, 4245 Stiles street, W. Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "Before I commenced taking Peruna I had used almost everything I could think of for catarrh. I felt so tired when getting up in the morning and my lungs felt dry and sore. No one who has not experienced it can imagine how I suffered. I tried nearly everything recommended, but nothing did me any permanent good. The first bottle of Peruna did me so much good that I continued taking it until completely cured. I cannot praise Peruna high enough. I wish every one could know of it. Those suffering from colds can do nothing better than to procure a bottle of Peruna and give it a fair trial.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

FARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

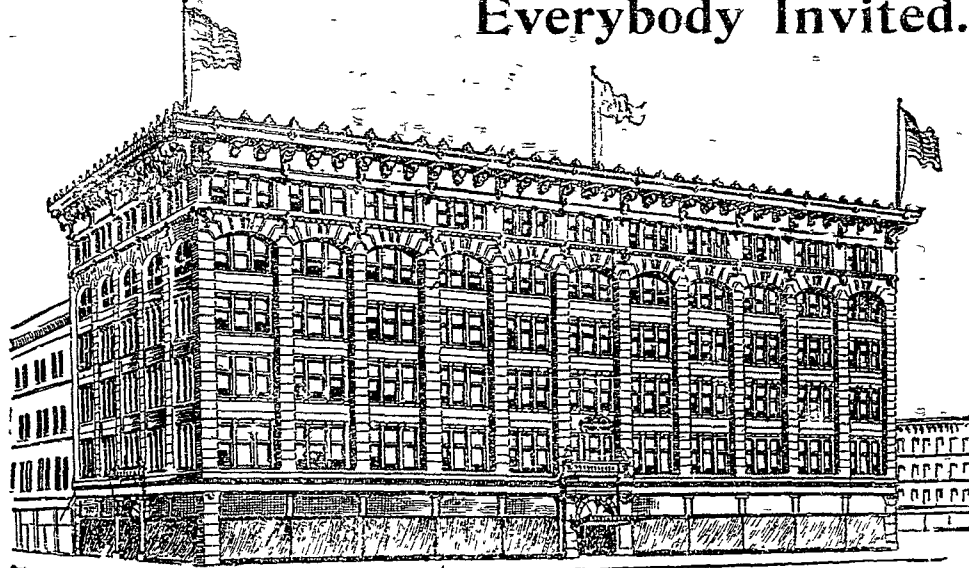
FARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

# Grand Opening

## Pardridge & Blackwell's New Store

Saturday, February 2, 1907

Everybody Invited.



THE GRAND OPENING of our new store, Saturday, Feb. 2nd, will mark the beginning of a new epoch in the retail trade history of Detroit. A finer or more modern department store cannot be found anywhere in the country. No expense has been spared in the construction of this building, and the fixtures and equipment throughout are of a correspondingly elaborate style. Every detail that would add to the beauty or convenience of the store has been employed. Numerous features bound to create special interest and attention are the moving stairway, marble barber shop and bath rooms in the basement, immense refrigerating plant in connection with the grocery and meat market, dental office, manicuring and hair dressing departments, photograph gallery, banking offices, etc.

You are Cordially Invited to Attend the Opening Saturday, Feb. 2nd. Come and Bring Your Family or Friends. It will be a Gala Day in Detroit.

Our store in the Majestic building will be vacated Saturday, January 26th. In the meantime, sensational closing out bargains are to be found in every department. It will pay you to attend our Final Clearing sale before we move.

# Pardridge & Blackwell

The People's Store.

Majestic Building

DETROIT.

# Make Known Your Wants!

If  
You

Want a Girl,  
a Situation,  
or a Salesman!

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

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

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

Want to Buy a Second-hand Car-  
riage,  
to Buy Second-hand Furni-  
ture!

Want to Find Anything Lost,  
to Find the Owner of any  
thing!

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

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

Advertise

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OF.....  
THE  
NORTHVILLE  
RECORD.

It Costs but 15c for first  
insertion and then 10c  
per week and you talk  
to thousands of people  
in Wayne, Oak-  
land and Wash-  
tenaw Coun-  
ties....

Try it

Others have and have  
found what they wanted  
--Ask them.



## Toward the Light

of Modern Medicine we are drifting. We have made a point to keep none but the best and purest of Drugs and Compounds. We especially pride ourselves upon our up-to-date prescription department. Here you'll get exactly what your doctor prescribes. It will be compounded and prepared by some one of experience, and you'll not be the victim of some terrible fatality, due to improper compounding of the drugs. GOOD HEALTH is something we all want to retain. Pure drugs and the proper prescriptions help to cure the injured organs and make good health possible. They prove a good tonic, and build up the system. Our drugs are pure, fresh, and well kept; and our prices very reasonable.

**MURDOCK BROS.**  
DRUGGISTS  
62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

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**MILLER'S  
MEAT MARKET.**

FRESH, SALT- & SMOKED  
**MEATS.**

**F. A. MILLER, Propr.**  
109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.  
TELEPHONE.

**W. L. B. CLARK'S  
MILK ROUTE.**

**PURE AERATED MILK**  
Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application.  
Successor to E. SOMMER.

**MEAT MARKET**  
KELLOGG BLOCK.

All Kinds Fresh & Salt Meats  
ALL ORDERS DELIVERED FREE.  
Bell Phone 165.  
G. H. BARBER, - - Proprietor.

**PERRIN'S**  
Livory, Feed and Sale Stable.  
150 Bus to and from All Trains.  
Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections.  
F. N. PERRIN, Prop.

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

Rev. W. G. Stephens is still quite ill.

James Shaw is a grip victim this week.

S. A. Parsons has been quite ill the past week.

Did you hear those sleigh bells yesterday?

W. G. Yerkes has recovered from his recent illness.

Miss Lida Coidren has been ill with the grip this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Higgins, Jan. 20, a son.

Mrs. Fred Tubbs has been quite ill with the grip the past week.

Miss Ethel Vradenburg has recovered from her attack of grip.

Asa Stevens and Herbert Hughes of Waterford are ill with the grip.

Don't forget the K. of P. entertainment tonight in the Northville Opera House.

Walter Stranges, who has been ill with the grip, is able to be out again.

Mrs. William Gardner has been quite ill the past week with heart trouble.

The Fleur-de-lis whist club met with Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wheeler Monday night.

This is the kind of weather that makes the coal man "wear the smile that won't come off."

Mrs. Mijo Johnson has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to get out some.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Green entertained the U-Go-I-Go pedro club of Farmington Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eckles are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home Monday, Jan. 21.

Moses Cohen has accepted a position as clerk in the dry goods department at Goldberg's store in Detroit.

William Taft, who has been in the dry business here the past eight years, has sold out to Joe Montgomery of Milford.

Mrs. Mary Wald gave her father, Norman Collins, a pleasant surprise Thursday evening in honor of his 70th birthday.

Mrs. C. C. Yerkes gave a six o'clock dinner Saturday evening. Covers were laid for ten. The affair was a very enjoyable one.

A number of the friends and neighbors of W. H. Lincoln gathered at his home Tuesday night to help him celebrate his birthday.

Regular meeting F. & A. M. Lodge No. 186 will occur next Monday evening, Jan. 28th. A full attendance is desired at this meeting.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at ten o'clock and Wednesday at seven p. m. at 59 Center street. Subject for Sunday, "Love". All are cordially invited.

Rep. Cass Benton has been appointed on the visiting committee of the College of Mines at Houghton and will go there next week with the other members of the committee.

The cold winter weather that people have been wishing for arrived Wednesday morning, the thermometers in different localities registering from eight to fourteen degrees below zero.

The Ladies' Literary club will hold their regular meeting at the Library Hall this afternoon. Mrs. O. A. James of Detroit will give an address the subject being "The Luxury of Children." All members are requested to be present.

About thirty of the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Larkins gave them a farewell party last Friday night. The evening was spent in games and music. After luncheon all returned to their homes, having had a very enjoyable time.

The cold wave which had been raging in the west the latter part of last week, struck this part of the country Saturday night accompanied by rain turning to snow. On Sunday the wind increased to a terrific gale doing considerable damage throughout the state.

H. R. Gladding, one of Northville's well known traveling men, who is now in the Dakotas, says that the newspaper reports of the severe snow storms there are not exaggerated in the least. The condition of the people there is quite alarming owing to the lack of fuel and food.

The explosion of an overheated oil stove caused a fire to break out in the home of A. B. VanAken of Detroit, formerly of this place, Wednesday morning but by the prompt action of one of his neighbors the flames were extinguished before any serious damage was done and without the aid of the fire department.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman!"

—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moomup, Conn.

Miss Grace Sloan is quite ill with the grip.

Mrs. Perry Brown is on the sick list.

E. A. Merritt is again able to take up his work in the store after a siege with the grip.

The case of Don P. Yerkes vs. D. E. Cole was tried before Justice White Wednesday and a judgment was sustained against Mr. Cole and costs.

Mr. Neal came home from Lansing Tuesday with a speechless attack of bronchitis and a few attachments of the grip. He will be out of bed today for the first.

A pleasant surprise was given Will Tinham Wednesday evening by about forty of his gentlemen friends. Pedro was the principal feature of amusement. A dainty repast was served after which the company left for their homes declaring they had had the best time ever.

Wednesday, January 30, at Exchange hotel barn, Northville, commencing at 12:00 o'clock Rattenbury & Stark weather will have another of their popular stock sales consisting of some fine matched teams, drivers and farm chukns.

During the heavy wind storm Saturday night the chimney was blown off of Joseph Boell's house on Wing street and the rooms became so filled with gas from the coal stove that the family were nearly asphyxiated. Mr. Boell's people always sleep with their window open and that was probably what saved them.

The entertainment given in the Library Hall Wednesday afternoon by the Fifth grade of the school, was largely attended and much enjoyed. A great deal of credit is due both scholars and teachers for the able manner in which the program was rendered. The music by the "Clara Schuman club" was also much enjoyed.

Tuesday evening, Jan. 22 Plymouth Lodge K. of P. made a fraternal visit to Northville Lodge.

The local lodge conferred the 3rd rank on a candidate from Plymouth after which refreshments were served followed by banjo and piano music, singing and speaking until the small hours. All pronounced it a very social time.

Woman's Worries.

There are two things that generally worry a woman. One is the difficulty of getting all the clothes she wants and the other is the trouble she has in figuring out how some other woman is able to dress lachly—Ex change

Child was Observant.

Miss Marie Sheddock lately remarked during a lecture on storytelling for children. "You have to be dramatic toward children or you are likely to hear the response which was once given to a mother. A child, after hearing a dull story, looked up and said, 'Mother, do you know when you talk your upper jaw don't work?'"

Took Wind Out of Their Sails.

Addressing one of his southern audiences, Sam Jones once requested all the husbands present who had not spoken a harsh word to their wives for a month to stand up. He shook hands with those who arose and then introduced them to the rest of the audience as the "27 biggest hars in Tennessee"—Ram's Horn

Wasps Stop for Sirup.

Messrs Barratt, an English firm, hit upon an ingenious device to keep wasps away from an exhibition of confectionery they are holding. All round the outside of the marquee in which the exhibition is being held sirup has been placed, and the contrivance has worked so splendidly that scarcely a single wasp has been seen in the tent.

The Side of Gentleness.

If you would fall into any extreme, let it be on the side of gentleness—the human mind is so constructed that it resists vigor and yields to softness.—St. Francis de Sales.

European Fighting Men.

A statistician has calculated that there are in Europe at this moment 9,500,000 men under arms. If they were all lined up the line would be 1,500 miles long.

May Consider Himself Immune.

A Pottsville, Pa., man fell 400 feet down the shaft of an abandoned mine and was rescued without a broken bone. If he carries an accident insurance policy he must feel now that he is wasting his money.

Measure Your Ice.

If you would know whether your dealer gives you full weight when you order ice, use your tape measure. A 50-pound block should be 15 inches long, ten inches deep and ten inches broad.—Popular Mechanics.

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. 943.

G. P. ALLEN.

**Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.**

**Scott's Emulsion**, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use **Scott's Emulsion** after Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

**L. W. LOVEWELL**  
AUCTIONEER  
SOUTH LYON, MICH

Special attention given to Farm, Merchandise and Thoroughbred Stock sales.

Dates for Sales made at either Telephone Office, South Lyon, at my expense.

Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**Lord Rosebery's Definition.**  
It is to Lord Rosebery that we are indebted for the most modern definition of memory. "What is memory?" said a friend one day to him. Memory," replied his lordship, is the feeling that steals over us when we listen to our friends' original stories."

**Worked at Loom Eighty Years.**  
Joseph Jerome, who has died at Kidderminster in his ninety-third year, was the oldest carpet weaver in England, having worked at the loom for more than 80 years. He witnessed the transition of the old hand to the steam-power loom.

**Power of Example.**  
No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, pure and good without the world being the better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of this goodness.—Phillips Brooks.

**Immense Incubator in Australia.**  
Australia has the largest duck farm and the largest incubator in the world. The incubator has a capacity of 11,440 ducks' eggs, or 14,080 hens' eggs. The machine is, in fact, a hot-house. It stands in open ground and is constructed of ordinary pine boards with corrugated iron roof.

**Motors and Morals.**  
On his feet the motorist may be a kind father, a loving brother, a true friend and a decent citizen. On his car he wants to yell "Hooryay!" and run things down. If it is a horse he collides with, well and good, if a man, why didn't the fool look out? Fast traveling is destructive of morals.—New Zealand Free Lance.

If you would like to know how Record Want Ads can make money for you, phone Record Office.

**COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE**—In the matter of the estate of BELLE FARMER, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, claimants and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm H. Ambler in Northville in said county, on Wednesday the 17th day of April A. D. 1907, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 17th day of January A. D. 1907 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance. Dated January 17th, 1907.  
MARTIN BOYED,  
ELMER F. DEKAY,  
Commissioners.

**What They Are Paying.**  
The Northville Market corrected up to date:  
Wheat, old—74c Wheat, new—74c  
Oats—33c  
Corn in ear—25c Shelled corn—50c  
Baled hay per ton—\$8.50  
Hogs live—\$6.25  
Cattle—\$4.10  
Lamb—\$6.15  
Beef hides—9c per lb.  
Veal calves live—\$6.50  
Eggs—20c Butter—25c  
Poultry live:  
Turkeys, young and plump—15c.  
Geese, young and plump—10c  
Ducks, young and plump—8c.  
Hens—8c.  
Broilers—10c

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 401.

**DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both Telephones.

**E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON,**  
Graduate of Ontario College, is now at the Exchange Hotel. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 13a.

**DIAMOND DAIRY**  
For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

**G. C. BENTON, Prop.**

All Dread Ridiculous.  
Almost any man can be calm in the face of denunciation, but few can stand to be laughed at.

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



## Books and Microbes.

The habit of pampering books is a vice of the age, and we are glad to find Sir Lauder Brunton, in the *Lancet*, writing in a way that shows him to harbor no weakness of that kind. Sir Lauder has discovered that dust is often responsible for so-called cold in the head. Whenever he turned over the books in his library he found that a cold followed. His remedy is to sponge the top of a book with a solution of carbolic acid before opening it. —London News.

## Before Mme. Humbert.

In the island of Malta two ignorant women nicknamed "the fly" and "the maspie," respectively, invited, a decade ago, investments at some 600 per cent per annum interest. It was computed that as much as \$1,200,000 was lodged with them and they stowed the money away in petroleum tins, soap boxes and flower pots and diminished it by the interest, which was met for some time. The swindle was never thoroughly cleared up.

## Say Women Cooks Are Best.

Some of the most famous diners of whom the late Sir Henry Thompson was not the least, have held that a first-rate woman cook is the superior of any "chef" that ever drew his thousands a year. Half the nonsense that is talked about "chefs" and half the money that is paid them, flows from the determination of plutocratic persons to get rid of large sums in a manner that is pretty sure to be talked about. —London Daily News.

## Not Hasty in Judgment.

Pouterer—Was that a good chicken I sold you last Saturday?  
Customer—I don't know. We couldn't bite far enough into it to catch the flavor. —Judge.

## Inheritance.

Mr. Gadd—Does your boy take after you, or his father?  
Mrs. Gabb—He takes after his father. You never can believe a word he says. —N. Y. Weekly.

## One or Two.

"He used to want to kiss me every time we met, now he never kisses me."  
"Did you marry or quarrel?" —Houston Post.

## Youthful Astronomer.

Robert H. Baker formerly of the Amherst faculty, is assistant astronomer of the Allegheny observatory at the age of 33.

## Thoroughly Reliable.

If ever there was a reliable and safe remedy it is that old and famous porous plaster—*Dr. Williams' Pink Pills*. It has been in use for many years and is as popular today as ever and we doubt if there is a civilized community on the face of the globe where it is not a wonderful pain reliever and not to be feared. In the selection of the ingredients and in their manufacture the highest care is taken to keep each piece up to the highest standard of excellence and so pure and medicinal that it is a relief to even a child to use them.

Allegory is the original and genuine porous plaster and are sold by Druggists all over the world.

Developing the Sudan.  
There is talk in England of the proposed development of the natural resources of the Sudan through scientific exploration. Immense forests line the banks of the Blue Nile along its upper reaches, extending to the Abyssinian frontier. The ebony tree is met with along that river and also near the Sobat. Along the White Nile the India rubber creeper, a valuable source of rubber, abounds. There are large forests in the Bahrel-Ghazal province and gold has been mined in some of the mountains. Search will be made for fuel.

## BRING GOOD HEALTH

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Used After the Grip, Arrest Fatal Decline and Rebuild the System.**

Any bodily weakness caused by a deficiency in the blood can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because these pills actually make new blood. After attacks of the grip the blood is generally run down and the patient continues to decline.

"About three years ago," says Mrs. Jennie Cowan, of 718 N. Henry Street, West Bay City, Mich., "I caught a severe cold, which ran into the grip. I was confined to my bed for two weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about, but was completely run down. I was so weak I could hardly stand, my cheeks had no color and I felt faint. My heart would flutter and it was difficult for me to breathe at times. Neuralgia settled in the back of my head and stomach and I suffered from rheumatism in my shoulders.

"I had the care of the best doctor in town but became no better until a friend told me one day how she had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I soon felt better and continued using them until I was entirely cured. They built me up again to perfect health and I use them now whenever I feel at all sick and they always help me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable in such cases, as well as in other blood diseases, because they not only drive off the germs of the disease but build up the system. The pills have cured anaemia, rheumatism, after-effects of fevers, neuralgia and many other severe disorders.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.



## THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST" (Copyright 1905 by the BOSTON PUBLISHING COMPANY)

## CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"I can't take that big bundle along with me, Joe," said I. "Besides, it ain't safe. Put it in the bank and send me a check."

"Not on your life," replied Healey with a laugh. "The suckers we trimmed gave checks, and I turned 'em into cash as soon as the banks opened. I wasn't any too spry, either. Two of the damned sneaks consulted lawyers as soon as they sobered off, and tried to stop payment on their checks. They're threatening proceedings. You must take the dough away with you, and I don't want a receipt."

"Trimming suckers, eh?" said I, not able to decide what to do.

"Their fathers stole it from the public," he explained. "They're drunk little snobs, not fit to have money. I'm doing a public service by relieving them of it. If I'd a got more, I'd feel that much more—he vented his light, cool, sarcastic laugh—"more—patriotic."

"I can't take it," said I, feeling that, in my present condition, to take it would be very near to betraying the confidence of my old friend.

"They lost it in a straight game," he hastened to assure me. "I haven't had a 'brace' box or crooked wheel for four years." This with a sober face and a twinkle in his eye. "But even if I had helped chance to do the good work of teaching them to take care of their money, you'd not refuse me. Up town and down town, and all over the place, what's business, when you come to look at it sensibly, but trading stolen goods? Do you know a man who could honestly earn more than ten or twenty thousand a year—good clean money by good clean work?"

"Oh, for that matter, your money's as clean as anybody's," said I. "But you know I'm a speculator, Joe. I have my downs—and this happens to be a stormy time for me. If I take your money—I mayn't be able to account for it or even to pay dividends on it for—maybe a year or so."

"It's all right, old man. I'll never give it a thought till you remind me of it. Use it as you see your own luck—why not yours?"

He finished doing up the package, then he seated himself, and we both looked at it through the smoke of our cigars.

It's just as easy to deal in big sums as in little, in large matters as in small, isn't it? Joe said I, once one gets in the way of it.

"Do you remember—away back there—the morning, he asked musingly—the last morning—you and I got up from the straw in the stables over at Jerome Park—the stables they let us sleep in?"

"And went out in the dawn to roost on the rails and spy on the speed trials of old Revell's horses?"

"Exactly," said Joe, and we looked at each other and laughed. "We in rags—gosh, how chilly it was that morning!" Do you remember what we talked about?"

"No," said I, though I did.

"I was proposing to turn a crooked trick—and you wouldn't have it. You persuaded me to keep straight, Matt. I've never forgotten it. You kept me straight—showed me what a fool a man was to load himself down with a petty larceny record. You made a man of me, Matt. And then those good looks of yours caught the eye of that bookmaker's girl, and he gave you a job at writing sheet—and you worked me in with you."

So long ago it seemed, yet near and real, too, as I sat there conscious of every sound and motion, even of the fantastic shapes taken by our cup-curling smoke. How far I was from the "rail bird" of those happy-go-lucky years, when a meal meant quite as much to me as does a million now—how far from all that, yet how near, too. For was I not still facing life with the same careless courage, forgetting each yesterday in the eager excitement of each new day with its new deal? We went on in our reminiscences for a while, then, as Joe had a little work to do, I drifted out into the house, took a bite of supper with young Melville, had a little go at the tiger, and toward five in the clear June morning emerged into the broad day of the streets, with the precious bundle under my arms and a five hundred dollar bill in my waistcoat pocket.

"Give me your bill to me in a single bill," I said to the banker, "and blow yourself off with the change."

Joe walked down the street with me—for companionship and a little air before turning in, he said, but I imagine a desire to keep his eye on his treasure a while longer had something to do with his taking that early morning stroll. We passed several of those foalish figures that hurry through the slowly-awakening streets to bed or to work. Finally, there came by an old, old woman—a scrub woman, I guess, on her way home from cleaning some office building. Beside her was a thin little boy, hopping along on a crutch. I stopped

"Hold out your hand," said I to the boy, and he did. I laid the five hundred dollar bill in it. "Now, shut your fingers tight over that," said I, "and don't open them till you get home. Then tell your mother to do what she likes with it." And we left them gaping after us, speechless before this fairy story come true.

"You must be looking hard for luck to-day," said Joe, who understood this transaction where another might have thought it a showy and not very wise charity. "They'll stop in at the church and pray for you, and burn a candle."

"I hope so," said I, "for God knows I need it."

## XIX.

## A BREATHING SPELL.

Langdon, after several years of effort, had got recognition for textile in London, but that was about all. He hadn't succeeded in unloading any great amount of it on the English. So it was rather because I neglected nothing than because I was hopeful of



results that I had made a point of telegraphing to London news of my proposed suit. The result was a little trading in textiles over there and a slight decline in the price. This fact was telegraphed to all the financial centers on this side of the water, and reinforced the impression my lawyers' announcement and my own "bear" letter were making.

Still, this was nothing, or next to it. What could I hope to avail against Langdon's agents with almost unlimited capital, putting their whole energy under the stock to raise it? In the same newspapers that published my bear attack, in the same columns and under the same headlines, were official denials from the textile trust and the figures of enormous increase of business as proof positive that the denials were honest. If the public had not been burned so many times by "industrialists," if it had not learned by bitter experience that practically none of the leaders of finance and industry were above lying to make or save a few dollars, if textiles had not been manipulated so often, first by Dumont and since his death by his brother-in-law and successor, this suave and cynical Langdon, my desperate attack would have been without effect. As it was—

Four months before, in the same situation, had I seen textiles stagger as they staggered in the first hour of business on the stock exchange that morning, I'd have sounded the charge, clapped spurs to my charger, and borne down upon them. But—I had my new-born yearning for "respectability," I had my new-born squeamishness, which led me to fear risking Bob Corey and his bank and the money of my old friend Healey; finally, there was Anita—the longing for her that made me prefer a narrow and uncertain foothold to the bold

leap that would land me either in wealth and power or in the bottomless abyss.

Instead of continuing to sell textiles, I covered as far as I could; and I bought so eagerly and so heavily that, more than Langdon's corps of rocketers, I was responsible for the stock's rally and start upward. When I say "eagerly" and "heavily" I do not mean that I acted openly or without regard to common sense. I mean simply that I made no attempt to back up my followers in the selling campaign I had urged them into; on the contrary, I bought as they sold. That does not sound well, and it is no better than it sounds. I shall not dispute any one who finds this action of mine a betrayal of my clients to save myself. All I shall say is that it was business, that in such extreme and dire compulsion as was mine, it was—and is—right under the code, the private and real Wall street code.

You can imagine the confused mass of transactions in which I was involved before the stock exchange had been open long. There was the stock we had been able to buy or get options on at various prices, between the closing of the exchange the previous day and that morning's opening—stock from all parts of this country and in England. There was the stock I had been buying since the exchange opened—buying at figures ranging from one-eighth above last night's closing price to fourteen points above it. And, on the debit side, there were over a period of nearly two months—"sellings" of blocks large and small at a hundred different prices.

An inextricable tangle, you will say, one it would be impossible for a man to unravel quickly and in the frantic chaos of a wild stock exchange day. Yet the influence of the mysterious state of my nerves, which I have de-

scribed above, was so marvelous that, incredible though it seems, the moment the exchange closed, I knew exactly where I stood.

Like a mechanical lightning calculator, my mind threw up before me the net result of these selling and buying transactions. Textile common closed eighteen points above the closing quotation of the previous day, if Langdon's brother had not been just a little indiscreet, I should have been as hopeless a bankrupt in reputation and in fortune as ever was ripped up by the bulls of Wall Street.

As it was, I believed that, by keeping a bold front, I might extricate and free myself when the coal reorganization was announced. The rise of coal stocks would square my debts—and, as I was apparently untouched by the textile flurry, so far as even Ball, my nominal partner and chief lieutenant, knew, I need not fear pressure from creditors that I could not withstand.

I could not breathe freely, but I could breathe.

XX.

MOST UNLADYLIKE.

When I saw I was to have a respite of a month or so, I went over to the National Industrial bank with Healey's roll, which my tellers had counted and prepared for deposit. I finished my business with the receiving teller of the National Industrial, and dropped in on my friend Lewis, the first vice-president. I did not need to pretend coolness and confidence; my nerves were still in that curious state of tranquil exhilaration, and I felt master of myself and of the situation. Just as I was leaving, in came Tom Langdon with Sam Ellersly.

Tom's face was a laughable exhibit of embarrassment. Sam—really, I felt sorry for him. There was no reason on earth why he shouldn't be with

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**RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA**

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

The Proved Remedy for Over 30 Years.

Price 25c and 50c

Virtue is its own reward—or its own punishment, as the case may be.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZOLINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or Pimping Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

Naturally, a man would rather part his hair than part with it.

A Big Bargain for 42 Cents Postpaid.

The year of 1906 was one of prodigious plenty of our seed farms. Never before did vegetable and farm seeds return such enormous yields.

Now we wish to gain 200,000 new customers this year and hence offer for 12c postpaid:

1 lb. Garden City Beet ..... 10c

1 lb. Earliest Ripe Cabbage ..... 10c

1 lb. Earliest Emerald Cucumber ..... 10c

1 lb. La-Croix Market Lettuce ..... 10c

1 lb. 73 Day Radish ..... 10c

1 lb. Blue Blood Tomato ..... 10c

1 lb. "Tender" Turnip ..... 10c

1000 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seeds ..... 10c

Total ..... \$1.00

All for 12c postpaid in order to introduce our warranted seeds, and if you will send 10c we will add one package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog.

This catalog is mailed free to all intending purchasers. Write to day.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

Freack of Dublin Corporation.

The Dublin corporation adopted a proposal to provide the captain and mate of the mud barge Shamrock with gold laced uniforms of Irish manufacture.

**\$1000 for 1c**

Send postal your name and address to the Western Wheat Growers' Association, Detroit, Mich., and receive a free sample of the Western Wheat Growers' Association's new wheat, which will be shipped to you free of charge.

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## FORGOTTEN LETTERS

Quite recently, according to "the public prints," a "Miss Ex-laid P-s-n-g-e," as Thackeray would put it, had occasion to regret the writing of certain letters.

He may, if this be true, console himself with the reflection that there are many, many others. There is a man in Washington who, only the other afternoon, experienced perhaps a keener mortification over certain letters that he had written than any "Ex-laid P-s-n-g-e" ever did.

It was a rainy afternoon, and his wife was doing some ante-Christmas rummaging in one of her old trunks. From that trunk she plucked a package of old, rather faded letters, neatly tied up in cerise ribbon, and then she came downstairs to where her husband was attempting to read the newspaper. There was a certain malicious twinkle in her generally amiable eye.

"You used to care for me in those days," was her cautious way of opening the conversation.

"Huh?" said her husband, looking up vaguely from his paper. "What's that?"

"Used to love me then," she said, untying the packet of letters and pulling one of them from its envelope.

"What days? What time?" he asked.

"Oh, some letters," she replied placidly. "Some of your."

"Oh, rubbish, Matilda!" he broke in. "Please let me alone. I'm reading."

"Here's one of them, written shortly after we were engaged," she went on unheeding.

"I am not a wealthy man," she quoted from the faded page, "but I can, at least, my darling, strew the path for your adorably dainty feet with wild roses and poppies."

"Oh, I say," he broke in, "flag that, won't you? What's the answer to all this? Please let me alone. Can't you see that I'm reading?"

"And here's another passage," she went on remorselessly. "When I look into your dear violet eyes I feel, stirring within me, the awakenings of a new life, the moving harbingers of something higher and—"

"Please cut it out, my dear," pleaded the husband, his face reddening. "Horrible rot! Wish you'd let me alone."

"Here's another one, written about 40 minutes later—you used to write me about nine letters a day then, you know, dear. You say here: 'When I hold you in my arms, and inhale the dewy sweet fragrance of your sunny hair, I feel as Paris must have felt when he clasped Helen to his heart in the golden antique years—'"

"Oh, for Heaven's sake, can that rot, won't you, please Matilda?" the man begged, but it was no use.

"And then you go on to say: 'Never, since the Chaldean shepherds watched their flocks in the dawns and twilights of the ancient world, has woman been worshiped as I worship my Matilda. Never since—'"

"Great Caesar, what a muff, what a muttonhead, I must have been!" groined the husband. "What a—"

"Why, I think it's real nice, really," said his wife, with a sort of retrospective smile on her face. "I couldn't understand a good deal that you wrote, of course, because you know you were such a—er—florid—and stylish writer, my dear, but— Well, there is something that I understood, though: 'At the outset of the dear journey which we are to take, hand in hand, I promise you that never once shall you hear so much as an unkind word cross my—'"

"Say, look here, Matilda, that junk all runs for Sweeney. Please forget it. What the deuce is your idea in springing it on me now, when—"

"This sounds nice, too: 'Those precious, lily-white and hyacinth-sweet hands of yours shall never have to be soiled with—'"

"Tell you one thing—I'm going to 23 out o' here, Matilda, if you don't drop that. I won't sit here like a flat-head and listen to you unreeing that kind o'—"

"You used to think so much of my ears, too. Listen to what you said of 'em here: 'They have the dainty, elusive tint of such a beautiful sea-shell as that in which Venus must have risen from the sea, and—'"

"There may have been worse jobs than I was when I uncloaked all of that superheated steam, but if there were I'd like to have a peek at 'em just for the sake of—"

"And my nose, too, you used to be so fond of: 'Shaped like Clytie's, and with the most adorable little solitary freckle perched right on the bridge, and—'"

"It's hard to believe that I ever took my pen in hand to scribble such infernal gibberish. Don't believe I wrote such stuff at all. Don't believe I ever was such a noody-naddy as to—"

"And here's where you say: 'I shall idolize you even when you are old, and when your dear head is all silvered over, and the little lines of Time's making are—'"

"That'll be about all o' that," said the husband then, bounding up. "Me for out of doors. Swell gag, when a man's fired out of his own house on a drizzly day, just because his wife insists upon," etc., etc.

Then, and then only, when he was making for his overcoat and hat, did she put the letters away, thus permitting him to sit by his own fireside.

Why does—that is to say, why did anybody—ever write such letters?

## Woman Is Adventurous.

In proof of the assertion made by the German authorities that all is well in Morocco, an officer of the recent German expedition to Fez tells how, in the heart of Morocco, he had met an English woman touring alone. This fearless woman is Mrs. Frances V. Campbell. She is reported to have traveled all the way across Morocco on horseback, with no other escort than a few servants.

## AWFUL EFFECT OF ECZEMA.

Covered with Yellow Sores—Grey Horse—Parents Discouraged—Curtis Drove Sores Away.

"Our little girl, one year and a half old, was taken with eczema, or that was what the doctor called it. We called in the family doctor, and he gave some tablets and said she would be all right in a few days. The eczema grew worse and we called in doctor No. 2. He said she was teething, as soon as the teeth were through she would be all right. But she still grew worse. Doctor No. 3 said it was eczema. By this time she was nothing but a yellow, greenish sore. Well, he said he could help her, so we let him try it about a week. One morning we discovered a little yellow pimple on one of her eyes. Of course we phoned for doctor No. 3. He came over and looked her over, and said that he could not do anything more for her, that we had better take her to some eye specialist, since it was an ulcer. So we went to Oswego to doctor No. 4, and he said the eyesight was gone, but that he could help it. We thought we would try doctor No. 5. Well, that proved the same, only he charged \$10 more than doctor No. 4. We were nearly discouraged. I saw one of the Cuticura advertisements in the paper and thought we would try the Cuticura Treatment, so I went and purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies, which cost me \$1, and in three days our daughter, who had been sick about eight months, showed great improvement, and in one week all sores had disappeared. Of course it could not restore the eyesight, but if we had used Cuticura in time I am confident that it would have saved the eye. We think there is no remedy so good for any skin trouble or impurity of the blood as Cuticura. Mr and Mrs Frank Abbott, R. F. D. No. 9, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y. August 17, 1906."

## BUILT OF FOSSIL BONES.

Queerest House in the World Is in Wyoming.

"The queerest house in the world," said a zoologist, "is undoubtedly the famous Bone cabin of Wyoming, near the Medicine Bow river. This cabin's foundations are built of fossil bones."

"Bones of dinosaurs jaws of the diplodocus, teeth of the brontosaurus, knuckles of the ichthyosaurus, vertebrae of the camarasaurus, chunks of the barosaurus, the cetiosaurus, the brachiosaurus, the stegosaurus, the ornithomimus or bird-catching dinosaur—all entered into this wonderful cabin's foundations, making it the most curious and the most costly edifice, not excepting the Pennsylvania capitol, in America."

"This hut was built by a Mexican sheep herder, who had happened by chance on the grandest extinct animal bed in the world. This was a plot of about 50 yards square wherein lay in rich profusion the bones of all the animals of the reptilian age. The heaviest and the lightest, the largest and the smallest, the most tranquil and the most ferocious lay side by side."

"The place was evidently once a river bar, and the dead bodies that floated down the stream were here arrested, to lie for hundreds of thousands of years till a sheep-herder came along, and, rooting among the bones as big as bowlders, set about the building of the world's queerest cabin."

## WHITE BREAD

Makes Trouble for People with Weak Intestinal Digestion.

A lady in a Wis. town employed a physician who instructed her not to eat white bread for two years. She tells the details of her sickness and she certainly was a sick woman.

In the year 1887 I gave out from overwork, and until 1901 I remained an invalid in bed a great part of the time. Had different doctors but nothing seemed to help. I suffered from cerebro-spinal congestion, female trouble and serious stomach and bowel trouble. My husband called a new doctor and after having gone without any food for 10 days the doctor ordered Grape-Nuts for me. I could eat the new food from the very first mouthful. The doctor kept me on Grape-Nuts and the only medicine was a little glycerine to heal the alimentary canal.

"When I was up again doctor told me to eat Grape-Nuts twice a day and no white bread for two years. I got well in good time and have gained in strength so I can do my own work again."

"My brain has been helped so much, and I know that the Grape-Nuts food did this, too. I found I had been made ill because I was not fed right, that is I did not properly digest white bread and some other food I tried to live on."

"I have never been without Grape-Nuts food since and eat it every day. You may publish this letter if you like so it will help someone else." Name given by Portum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the Little Book, "The Road to Well-Being" in pkgs.

## TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed With Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kossuth avenue, Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weak and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

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



Why She Suffered. "Yes, she is a woman who has suffered a great deal because of her belief."

"Indeed! And what is her belief?"

"That she can wear a No. 3 shoe on a No. 6 foot."—Royal Magazine.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALSH, BROWN & MANN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Catarrh Cure for constipation.

Washington a Shingle State. The state of Washington produced 10,500,000 shingles in 1906 fiscal year, or 48 1/2 per cent of the total output of the United States. Washington has 450 mills, with a daily output of 47,940,000, or 18 per cent more than in 1905. In no other state does the yearly output approximate 1,000,000,000.

Keeps Young by Outdoor Exercise. Although James Bryce, the new British ambassador to this country, is 68 years old, he has not by any means exhausted his physical energies or his fondness for exercise in the open. His favorite recreation is mountain climbing, and he is president of the English Alpine club.

How to Trap Wild Animals. 40 page trap book illustrated, picture 46 wild animals in natural colors, also barometer & calendar, also gun & trap catalog, also prices on raw furs. All sent post paid for 10c stamps or silver. FREE to those who ship to, or buy of us. Address: Fur Dept., N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

There is no cure for the indigestion caused by being compelled to eat your own words.

MISS JULIE FLORENCE WALSH

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from native roots and herbs. No other medicine in the country has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female ills.

Miss J. F. Walsh, of 328 W. 86th St., New York City, writes: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been of inestimable value in restoring my health. I suffered from female illness which caused dreadful headaches, dizziness, and dull pains in my back, but your medicine soon brought about a change in my general condition, built me up and made me perfectly well."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints, such as Backache, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and organic diseases. It is invaluable in preparing for child-birth and during the Change of Life. It cures Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, and invigorates the whole system.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

Sloan's Liniment

For Cough, Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism and Neuralgia

At all Dealers Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Sent Free Sloan's Book on Horses Cattle, Hogs & Poultry

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan 615 Albany St. Boston, Mass.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color almost twice as much as any other dye and cost you the same. 10c per package.

Every time a man accepts a 10-cent gift it costs him a dollar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Lots of fools look wise, and lots of wise men look otherwise.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drugists a refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

People who are fond of music usually draw the line at amateur concerts.

Garfield Tea (the Herb remedy which is Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law) should be taken to regulate the Liver, Kidneys, stomach and bowels, and to purify the blood.

Isn't it strange that men who brag always brag about something that doesn't interest you in the least?

Priscilla's Revenge.

It was in the days of old when knights were bold and dressed in gleaming armor.

"George, dear," said Priscilla, over her daily task, "wilt thou not help me with my skeins?"

"By the tower of London—not!" roared George, as he sharpened his lance. "You haven't a spinning wheel for a husband!"

Two hours' later George returned from the fray with his armor battered and torn.

"Dearest—Priscilla," he said, softly, "wilt thou not put a few patches on my dress suit?"

"No, George," replied Priscilla, sweetly. "You haven't a blacksmith for a wife."

And the bold knight was so humiliated he went over to Ye Frozen Heart tavern and stood the tavern-keeper off for a tankard.

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Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the Metropolis—Times Square a City in Itself—Bright Star of Sam Martin's Shines No More—To Save Hudson Scenery.



NEW YORK.—Probably no other city in the world has a street or square so sufficient unto itself and so largely a separate civic entity as Times Square. Probably no place of its size has such a large transient population, if one counts the persons who dine or attend theatrical performances at the square. It is estimated that close to 1,000,000 persons traverse the square every day, and there run through it in the course of the day, about 1,500 street cars and over 600 subway trains.

Times Square embraces, of course, the junction of Seventh avenue and Broadway, and is properly bounded on the south by the Times building and on the north by the south side of Forty-seventh street. If one traverses the blocks in this territory, scrutinizing the stores and buildings along his path, he will find five theaters, two hotels, three drug stores, two candy shops, four automobile stores, ten restaurants, two florists, six saloons, five cigar stores, three real estate offices, three tailors, three jewelers, three cleaning shops, two harness makers, two milliners, and two modistes. Then there are a bank, a fruit store, a shoe shop, a pawnbroker, a carriage maker, a piano store, an express company, a pawn ticket seller, a furrier, a haberdashery, a laundry, and even an old-fashioned blacksmith's shop. There is also a drug store in the Times building and various shops there conduct a rushing business in the quiet corridors below the level of the foaming street. In addition the Hotel Astor conducts a private furniture shop, a carpenter's shop, and a silversmith's shop, where its thousands of knives, forks, and spoons are replated every few months. The Hotel Knickerbocker is likewise a center of perpetual activity.

It would appear that everything calculated to make life comfortable might be obtained on Times Square, but one may range the square over without finding any grocery or butcher's shop.

It is estimated that fully 8,000 persons are fed at Times Square every night, including dinners and suppers. There is such a diversity of eating places in the square that one may sit at a counter and dine for ten cents or spend \$1,000 on a meal. Any evening one may find persons from all parts of the world dining at the restaurants that surround the square.

Times Square never sleeps. Even at the city's quietest hour, just before dawn, when most good citizens are safely tucked under the bedclothes, groups of stragglers are coming from the big all-night restaurants, cabs are rumbling over the asphalt, and here and there big motor cars are whirling by.

The busiest time on the square, however, begins at twilight and closes at midnight. The business day of the square officially ends about midnight, when the night branch of the bank in the square closes its doors.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

FREE Homesteads IN WESTERN CANADA.

Special Trains Leave Chicago, March 19th, FOR

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Homesteads.

Canadian Government representatives will accompany this train through to destination.

For certificate entitling cheap rates, literature and all particulars, apply to

M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER. THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. 17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Before You Paint, This Spring

bear in mind the fact that it costs you as much if not more to paint your buildings with inferior paints than it would to use paints of good quality. More harm and dissatisfaction is caused by the use of poor paints than almost any other article used for preserving or beautifying property.

Buffalo A.O. Paints

are the highest grade paints made. They contain the purest and most lasting pigments ground in Aged Linseed Oil in correct proportion, are honestly made, cost no more than inferior paints and stand every test for exterior and interior work. Before you decide on the kind of paint to use, it will be to your interest to send for our 1907 color chart of the latest shades for modern uses, also valuable information and paint facts that you ought to know.

We want every owner of a building in this locality who sends us his name and address to have one of our beautiful Buffalo-head souvenir silverware stick pins.

## For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
SARSAPARILLA,  
FILLS,  
CHERRY PECTORAL.

## STEVENS

WHEN YOU SHOOT  
You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 47 years STEVENS ARMS have earned the FINEST HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols  
Ask your Dealer or write to Stevens Arms & Tool Co., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 20 cents in stamps.

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.,  
P. O. Box 4098—  
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

Men Flock to the Cities.  
In the United States the cities contain a much larger proportion of men than the country, on the average. The proportion of women to the total population is greater in the villages and on the farms, though there are some striking exceptions both rules.

Use for Brittle Tails.  
The peculiar brittleness of their tails is sometimes an advantage to certain lizards. Perching head downward on a rock, the diamond tailed gecko, for example, is often spied by a hawk, when the tail snaps off, and the animal calmly wriggles away to grow another.

## Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets

are best for children's bowels. Do not give salts and gripping pills, as they are too strong in effect, and leave the bowels weak, and unable to act naturally.

"My three children aged 3, 5 and 12 years, get a tablet every day and I myself use them. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets is the best of all laxatives. It is a part of our daily life."—S. A. BROWN, 312 W. 12th St., New York, N. Y.

Children should have one natural easy movement of the bowels each day. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE 35  
The Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Detroit, Mich.

## The best Laxative for Children

For sale and recommended by Mack Bros., Druggists.

## 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

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

### GILT EDGE NEWS.

Fred Garchow and family are ill with severe colds.

Mrs. R. Northrop called on Mrs. M. Sprague Friday evening.

Mrs. G. Pankow has been on the sick list but is now better.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Northrop called on Arthur Whipple Thursday afternoon.

Dora, Shirley and Francis Klug spent Saturday with their grandma King.

Mrs. R. Wolfe has returned from Milford where she has been visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Fred Bond of Pontiac spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. R. Wolfe.

Charles Riddle and sisters spent Saturday evening with E. E. Bradley and family.

Chas. Riddle expects to start for California, to visit relatives for a few weeks, Tuesday.

Miss Emma Spaller has returned to her home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Lockwood, at Northville.

Prevent Colds and Rheumatism.  
If you do not have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day, you are unconsciously exposing your system to colds and rheumatism. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, so that they do the work nature intended.

### NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Fred Durfee is quite sick.

Mrs. Sally Hammond is very sick and is not likely to recover.

Mrs. Lucinda Abbey who has been so seriously ill is improving nicely.

Rev. R. S. Collins is assisting Rev. Mueser in special meetings at Walled Lake.

Grandma Goodell has been quite ill the past three weeks but is now better.

Mrs. H. H. Jones fell on some ice Monday morning and struck on her head, hurting her very badly.

Mrs. W. D. Flint spent last Friday night and Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Simmons.

The wind storm Saturday night did some damage around here, taking off one half of the roof from Delos Leavenworth's barn, also injuring Mr. S. Bassett's new barn some and tore down a number of old buildings.

On Monday morning the people of Novi were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. W. A. Whipple. She had not been well since Christmas but no one knew her sickness to be alarming and the shock was much greater. Mrs. Whipple was of a quiet, unassuming nature and left a host of friends who will miss her in the social gatherings and in the places she filled. The bereaved husband and daughter have the deep sympathy of the whole community. The funeral was held Thursday at 1:00 p. m.

A Card From Hueston Pharmacy Co.  
We have secured the agency for Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Pile Cure, the most certain cure for Piles ever discovered. We personally guarantee it, and will refund the purchase price on every package that fails to give satisfaction.  
HUESTON-PHARMACY CO.

### WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johns are preparing to move to Pontiac.

Miss Mary Benscoter of Detroit is a guest at the home of Hyde Smith.

Miss Blanche Donaldson of Pontiac spent Sunday with Mrs. C. F. Rose.

Mrs. Jay Tuttle is seriously ill. Dr. Smith of Commerce is attending her.

Miss Evelyn Brown of Pontiac spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mrs. S. M. Gage.

George Groner is preparing to move to Novi with his brother's widow, Mrs. Ephram Groner. Mr. and Mrs. Groner will be missed here. We hope that they will find many warm friends at Novi.

Mrs. Isaac Welch received a most delightful surprise a few days ago when a Parlor Grand piano was brought to her home. Mrs. Welch had greatly admired the instrument in the music store and her husband

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs wakening. Doan's Regulents cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

had purchased it without her knowledge.

Mrs. Sarah Hammond is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Randall Chapman. Dr. Chapman is attending her.

Mrs. Henry Hodge is very ill with but slight hopes of her recovery. Her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Ingersoll, and her son Bliss and wife from Cleveland are with her. Dr. Gillett of Wixom is attending her.

The Teachers' and Farmers' Institute held in the Methodist church last Thursday was greatly enjoyed by all. The church was well filled both afternoon and evening. Mr. Tyler's talk on "Emergency Methods on the Farm" was very practical and instructive. Mr. Pattengill's talk was also much enjoyed. The school children furnished the music for the afternoon in a very satisfactory manner. In the evening Mr. Tyler was too ill to be present due to the disappointment of the audience, but the program was very entertaining. President E. M. Moore of North Farmington and Mr. Pattengill were the speakers. Mrs. Tamlyn gave a recitation and there was plenty of music by local talent. All voted the institute a decided success and hope to have another next year.

### WIXOM NEWS.

Miss Grace Shannon is visiting in Milford.

Philip Parker was a Pontiac visitor Saturday.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson was a Northville visitor Monday.

Frank Allen and wife of Hartland are visiting at Gardner Prouds.

Mrs. S. N. Parker is on the sick list also Mrs. Ed Martin. Mrs. Elizabeth Nixon of Northville is taking care of the latter.

Mr. Will Witt and Miss Tillie Greer were married at the home of the bride, northwest of Wixom, on Wednesday evening Jan. 16th.

The new proprietor of the New Wixom has moved here and taken possession. Mr. and Mrs. Lester will be greatly missed. They have some friends here who regret very much to see them leave.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

### LIVONIA NEWS.

A wedding is reported for tonight here in our midst.

Mr. and Mrs. Baze, Sr. visited Detroit friends the latter part of last week.

Fred Lee has had the phone changed from the VanBuskirk house to his own across the way.

The party at the town hall last Friday night was not very well attended but those who were there report a fine time.

This section was visited by one of the worst gales of the season Saturday night and Sunday and a cold wave is with us yet.

Mr. Robinson braved last Sunday's storm and walked up from Plymouth to conduct Sunday school here and scarcely anyone from here attended.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.  
West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

London Healthier Than New York.  
Although the population of New York is fewer by a good million than that of London, the number of deaths last year in the two cities was practically the same.

Life's Ambition.  
All life is a fight with self. The battle begins with consciousness and never lets up until the aged warrior goes to another world for his crown. The supreme ambition of every noble life is to conquer self. The greatest sorrow of the world is sorrow over the soul's defeat.

### FARMINGTON NEWS.

Dr. J. J. Moore is still quite poorly. Mrs. Ira Groover is able to be out again.

Miss Anna Way was a Northville visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. A. H. Phelps was a Northville visitor Saturday.

Percy Power spent Saturday in Pontiac with his father.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Bartlett Friday, Jan. 18, a son.

Minnie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Meyers, is ill with diphtheria.

Mrs. Turner of Redford visited her daughter-in-law, Mrs. D. Woodruff last Friday.

John Locke, who has been sick at his home here, resumed his work in Detroit Friday.

Mrs. Fred Follette spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Edwards.

B. H. Lester is entertaining his sister, Mrs. VanDusen and three children for a few days.

Don't forget the Methodist donation and chicken pie supper at the town hall tomorrow evening.

Wednesday morning was the coldest this year so far. The mercury went down to ten below zero.

Paul Swartz, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Samuel Locke, has returned to his home in Tennessee.

Mrs. Lena Hendryx of Detroit spent Sunday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Pettibone.

Mrs. E. J. Tremper and daughter, Grace, spent Sunday with A. D. Tremper and family near Orchard Lake.

Regular communication of Farmington Chapter, O. E. S., Friday evening, Feb. 1. Members are requested to be present.

Mrs. H. F. Witt returned to her home in Sycamore, Ill., Tuesday after a four weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Thayer.

Misses Emma Sherman, Elzina Daniels and Mamie Hatton, teachers in the school here, attended the Teacher's Institute at Pontiac Saturday.

### WOMEN'S WOES.

Northville Women Are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up" must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing down pains, they must stoop over, when to stoop means torturing. They must walk and bend and work with racked pained and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. Mary Greig, living on East St., Milford, Mich., says: "I gave a statement for publication in January, 1902, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, and now I am again pleased to recommend them as a very fine kidney remedy. Several years ago I was troubled with a severe backache which caused me great annoyance and made it a hardship for me to get around as I had been accustomed to do. After suffering for some time I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and so procured them. I felt the good results immediately, and in a short time I was completely relieved of my annoying backache. From the great benefits I received I can safely recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all persons suffering with backache or any trouble from the kidneys."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

### Teach Scientific Gardening.

In the national schools of Sweden and in the colleges for the education of national school teachers scientific gardening is taught. Children receive practical instruction in the cultivation of plants, berries, flowers, herbs and fruits, and in the management of hotbeds, greenhouses and so forth.

### An Ideal Laxative.

Physics and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the bowel muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

### Severe Ordeal for Bachelor.

Members of the M'Jili tribe, who live on the Lumpopo river, in Africa, wear an extraordinary marriage dress. This weird and uncomfortable-looking costume is made entirely of split reeds, fastened together with grass; and the unhappy bachelor who contemplates matrimony is compelled to wear it for three solid months before the happy event takes place, meanwhile leading a life of strict seclusion.

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

or

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

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**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Facsimile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**NEW YORK.**  
At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS = 35 CENTS**  
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**CLARK'S RESTAURANT**  
**DETROIT.**  
UP-TO-DATE.  
FINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER  
Nice 15 Cent Lunch.  
Regular 20 Cent Dinner.  
38 West Fort Street  
Between City Hall and Post Office.

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POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS  
A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in heart of the City  
Rates, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 per Day.  
COR. GRAND RIVER AVE. & GRIEWOLD ST.  
**DETROIT.**

**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, 10c, 20c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
AFTERNOONS, 10c, 20c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

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