

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 39.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

MAY RUN THIRD TIME

WARNER MAY RUN IF 40 PER
CENT CLAUSE STICKS.

Wants the People and Not Conven-
tions to Nominate Governor.

LANSING, Mich., April 30.—"If
Warner doesn't look out he will
make himself so popular that the
people will want him for a third
term."

This is the expression of a friend of
Gov. Warner—and it was not a
casual expression at that. There
was a purpose back of it, as was
revealed as the talk progressed.

The governor has made himself
easily the foremost factor in state
affairs, continued the friend. He
has made the issues he believes to be
right his personal affair. He has not
been afraid in any instance to take
the risk of defeat in supporting
measures that must work good for
the people. Nor has he been afraid
in the less general issues. He has
won out on the railroad bill, making
two-cent fares a certainty, he won
on the binder twine proposition, he
has made practically sure the right
of the people to vote for United
States senators, and he is winning
on the primary election bill. His
influence dominated in the senatorial
fight, and he won out with Leland.
The last two contests were more of
a personal nature, but without the
prestige that came to him in the
Leland fight it would have been hard
for him to swing the votes needed in
the measures of larger importance to
the state.

"But what about this third term
governor talk?" was urged on the
man fresh from the governor's con-
sulting room.

"He doesn't care to run for a third
term—but, supposing the senate
should refuse to let the people have
a respectable primary bill, and insist
that the 40 per cent proposition shall
stay in, so that they can put a lot of
wooden idols in the campaign and
throw the nomination into the con-
vention so that a lot of candidates
can flicker it out with the machine—
then what do you think the govern-
or would be apt to do? Do you think
he would lie down? Warner isn't
built that way," Kelly, Pres-
cott and the other friends of the
governor believe he is the one man of
the state who can get the 40 per cent
of the votes in a primary before the
people. It has been talked over, and
let me tell you that if those fellows
want the 40 per cent proposition, the
governor is no quitter, and will give
them all they want of it."—News.

Obituary.

Frank Bennett, whose death was
briefly mentioned last week, was
born 62 years ago in Novi township,
where his entire life was spent. He
was the first to be taken by death
from a family of seven children—a
family much more than ordinarily
devoted to each other—and the be-
reavement falls heavily upon the
broken circle. Although of a quiet
and rather retiring nature "Frank",
as he was familiarly known to a
large circle of friends, was widely
acquainted and greatly respected as
an honest and upright citizen, a good
neighbor and a faithful friend. He
had been a member of the Masonic
fraternity for many years.

The sisters and brother surviving
are Mrs. Amanda Jones, Mrs. Sally
Barrows and Mrs. Emmet Harmon
of Milford, Mrs. Clark Jones of Wal-
led Lake, Mrs. Della Wilmarth of
Redford and Jay Bennett, who re-
sides at the homestead in Novi.

A Pleasant Event.

A pleasant social event was a
sandro party given at the home of
Miss Pearl Little Tuesday evening in
honor of her friend, Miss Coral Ruth
Tuff, who left for her home in Belle-
ville Wednesday. After several
games of pedro, in which Miss Leah
VanSickle carried off first prize and
Miss Ella Power the consolation, a
dainty lunch was served. The even-
ing was much enjoyed by all present.

Ball Game.

The opening base ball game of the
season under the new organization
will be played with the Cleary Bus-
ness College team of Ypsilanti Satur-
day afternoon, May 4th, at base ball
park. The game will be called at
8:00 and promises to be a very excit-
ing and interesting one. The home
team was recently organized and
they already have over \$200 raised
for equipments and expenses. They
are a very enthusiastic lot of fellows
and deserve the encouragement of
our citizens.

NORTHVILLE LADY COMMITTS SUICIDE

WAS PATIENT AT UNIVERSITY
HOSPITAL ANN ARBOR.

Mrs. Fred Olm Blazes Nurses and
Jumps into River.

Mrs. Fred Olm, a well known
Northville woman, who had been in
ill health for some time and who was
taken to the University hospital at
Ann Arbor about five weeks ago for
medical treatment, eluded the nurses
in the woman's medical ward late
Wednesday afternoon, and going
down to the Huron river, jumped off
the wall street bridge into the
water. A man, who was approaching
the bridge on his bicycle, saw her
jump, and he, with the aid of two
other men, succeeded in rescuing her.
A doctor was sent for and they tried
for some time to restore her but in
her weakened condition there was
no help for her and she soon expired.

Mary Lawrence was born in Ger-
many and came to Michigan about
twenty-five years ago, becoming the
wife of Fred Olm two years later.
They lived in Ypsilanti for a while
and then moved to the farm where
they still reside, one and one-half
miles from town. Besides the hus-
band, three children are left to
mourn her untimely death.

A Valuable Magazine.

One of the most practical and
interesting of the ten cent magazines
that comes to the Record is "Health",
into which was merged some time
ago those widely-read and favorite
publications, "Medical Talk" and
"Vim". The periodical is published
by Health Publishing Co., New York,
and embodies with its own original
excellence the features that made the
other two magazines so popular.

In addition, to the wide variety of
articles along health lines, replete
with sensible suggestions and prac-
tical views, there are departments
devoted to illustrated physical
culture lessons, athletic games, the
home, queries and answers, cor-
respondence, book reviews and an
intensely interesting serial, "Mes-
sages from Mars." Taken altogether,
the magazine is invaluable, and
should be in every intelligent family
in the land.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Eural Clark of the Third grade has
returned to school.

Mildred Lafferty is a new pupil
in the kindergarten.

The Second grade pupils play at
basket-ball recesses.

The Seventh grade is drawing
calendars for May this week.

Nellie Tubbs has been absent two
weeks on account of sickness.

Every child in the A class of the
Second grade got A in the week's
review in spelling.

Georgia Galbraith of the Eighth
grade is back in school after being
very ill with the measles.

The Second grade has a cocoon
almost open. Judging by the noise
he is making, he is anxious to get
out.

The Second grade has a very
pretty calendar on the blackboard,
consisting of butterflies, verses, and
the calendar for May.

Although the multiplication tables
are a continual feast in the Third
grade, they are being chewed very
vigorously just at present.

Heater Power and Clayton Jordan
said the multiplication tables last
Friday in one and one-half minutes,
and Mettie Jacobus and Russell
Stuart said them in one and three-
quarter minutes.

Lyceum Theater—Detroit.

The Vaughn Glazer Stock Company
has been in Detroit but one week,
yet already the news has gone forth
that it is the best gathering of
players Mr. Glazer has yet brought
to this city. However the greatest
interest is centered in the coming
week's production of that popular
romantic play, "When Knighthood
was in Flower." This play was
written from certain incidents that
happened during the reign of King
Henry the Eighth and is perhaps one
of the most interesting of the many
historical romances. The time of the
play is 1513 and 1514. Matinees on
Wednesday and Saturday.

AUDITING OF STATE BANKS.

Twice a Year by Committees of
Stockholders.

Hereafter the directors of each
state bank will be required to ap-
point a committee of three from
their stockholders to audit the books
of the bank every six months. This
is by way of supplementing the work
of the state bank examiners and
dividing with them the responsibility
of ascertaining the condition of
these institutions. In many in-
stances it was claimed bank directors
have taken too little interest in these
matters, relying exclusively upon
the state examiners for their infor-
mation as to the condition of their
own banks.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.]

The subject of the sermon Sunday
morning will be "The Man and the
Message." In the evening the subject
will be "The Providence of God in
the Life of Joseph."

The twenty-sixth anniversary and
annual meeting of the Woman's
Home and Foreign Missionary
societies of the Wayne County Bap-
tist Association will be held in Ply-
mouth Thursday, May 9th. The
afternoon address will be given by
Mrs. Wm. Dorrance and the evening
address by Miss Engstrom, both of
Detroit. A cordial invitation is ex-
tended to all interested in the sub-
ject.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The sermon next Sunday evening
will be on "How to Fear."

The Ladies' Aid society will hold a
sale of advertisers' and manufactur-
ers' samples during the third week in
May. This is intended to be a
mutual benefit to business men and
to the society. Many contributions
have been received not only from our
business men but from nearly every
part of the United States, of every
conceivable kind of goods. This will
be a rare opportunity for bargains
of every description. As articles are
contributed gratuitously all goods
will be undersold rather than other-
wise. All bargain-lovers should wait
for the sale. A fine program will be
rendered on one of the evenings.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Public worship next Sunday morn-
ing and evening at the usual hour.
All welcome.

We hope that our friends will not
overlook the needs of the foreign
missionary cause.

A meeting of the official Board will
be held in the church parlor on Mon-
day evening at 7:30.

One of the most helpful meetings of
the church is held on Thursday even-
ing at 7. A determined effort should
be made to be there.

Presiding Elder John Sweet came
in on us unawares Sunday evening.
We gave up our pulpit to him and he
gave us a strong, logical and evan-
gelical sermon.

It was our privilege to attend the
preachers meeting held in the Central
Methodist church, Detroit, Monday
morning. The meeting was address-
ed by Dr. Henderson, one of the com-
mittee on conference evangelism.

Wednesday evening was most
pleasantly spent by the first inter-
mediate Sunday school class, "His
Helpers," at the home of their pres-
ident, Miss Ina Wood. After going
to the woods and gathering all the
flowers that could be found, they
returned to the home of their hostess
where a bountiful repast was served.
The tables were decorated with large
May baskets and smaller ones were
used as favors. After supper the
May baskets were distributed among
the residents of the village.

Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

Breezy melodrama of the west,
with the atmosphere of the plains
and mountains, is promised in Harry
D. Carey's virile and strong western
play, "Montana," which will be the
offering at the Whitney all next week.
"Montana" comes to Detroit with
unscathed praise from the press and
public throughout the country. The
love interest is well and consistently
developed and the comedy most
jocular. Matinees daily except Wed-
nesday.

BENTON'S MEASLES STOPPED LEGISLATION

CASS FORGOT HIS DUTIES WHEN
HE WAS A BOY.

Mortgage Tax Exemption Waited
Till He Got Well.

A simple case of measles has post-
poned the consideration of the bill
exempting credits from taxation.
Representative Cass Benton is the
statesman who neglected to look
after this matter in his youth and
has consequently been confined to
his home with this disease for some
days. Inasmuch as he is the leader
of the opposition to the bill in the
house, consideration of the measure
was postponed until his return this
week. In response to a request for
information, the state tax commis-
sion has reported that the enact-
ment of the proposed law will re-
move about \$48,000,000 of property
from the tax rolls of the state and
put the burden thus represented upon
the other taxable property of the
state. This would of course, in-
crease the average rate of taxation
in the state and thereby increase the
amount of taxes to be paid by every
individual by about ten per cent.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Keith of Union
Lake were guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Mark Green Monday.

The ladies' quartet consisting of
Misses Zadah Angell and Helen Hoyt
and Mrs. Rex Angell and Mrs. A. J.
Church sang at the Novi Farmers'
club in Novi last week.

The entertainment in the Metho-
dist church Friday evening was well
attended and the program enjoyed
by all. Over twenty dollars was
taken in. The proceeds will be used
to buy new hymnals for the church.

Mrs. George Woodworth died at
7 p. m. Wednesday after many
months of terrible suffering from
cancer. Last fall she was brought
to the home of her daughter, Mrs.
Eugene Cahoon, where she has been
tenderly cared for and everything
possible done to alleviate her suffer-
ings.

Obituary

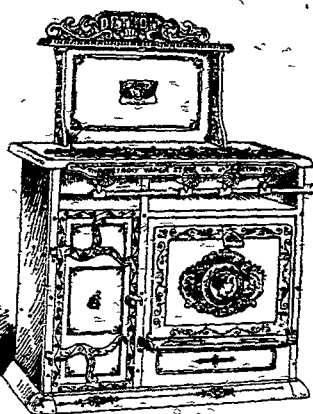
Mary Ann Roberts was born in
Bucks county, Pennsylvania, May 27,
1832. She came with her parents to
Michigan in 1845 and settled three
miles south of Farmington. While
living there she was united in mar-
riage Sept. 11, 1851, to James Bickling,
who had come from Pennsylvania
with her father's family.

She was the mother of eight chil-
dren, four of whom with her husband
survive her. Sadie E., Mrs.
Bertha Serace of Milford, Mrs. Benna
Law of Commerce and Fred M. who
with the sister first named live at
home. She had also three grand-
children, Clarence and Earle Bickling
of Walled Lake and Glen Serace of
Milford. She was raised in the
Quaker faith and always retained
the simple speech of that denomina-
tion when in conversation with her
own family. She was of a most un-
assuming nature and was little
known outside of her own home, to
which she was always closely con-
fined by delicate health, but there
she was a crowned queen in the
hearts of husband and children, to
whom she was always a faithful
companion and a loving mother ever
ready to guide with her wise counsel,
or help with her tender sympathy.
Truly her children rise up and call
her blessed.

The funeral was held in the Metho-
dist church Monday, Rev. L. H.
Stevens officiating, assisted by Rev.
Garrett, pastor of the United Pres-
byterian church at Commerce.

For Sale.

Fine 86 acre farm known as the L.
M. Larkins farm, situated one mile
north of Salem, five miles west of
Northville. Good house, large barn,
plenty of out door buildings, small
fruits, good water, six acres timber.
One mile from good milk and grain
market, churches and grade school.
Possession given to suit purchaser.
For particulars address P. B. Lar-
kins, Salem, Mich., Ind 'phone 682.



HARDWARE!

Call in and let us
show you one of these
"Detroit" Self-Gen-
erating Gasoline
Stoves.

Large Display of 100 Granite
Ware in our show window this
week.

Lawn Mowers.
We have the Largest Line of
Mowers ever shown in Northville.
All prices. Come and look them
over.

CARPENTER & HUFF
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

WE

Have another lot of those Etched
Lamp Chimneys, assorted.

Also New Line of Water Pitchers
and Tumblers. These are an en-
tirely pattern from those we
previously carried.

COFFEE!

Try Our "Premium Blend Coffee" for 25 Cents. This
Coffee is made and sold under our own name and its fast increas-
ing sale shows that people know when they have a Good Article.

Remember we have a Large Line of Canned Goods.

WALL PAPER.

C. E. RYDER

Both Telephones. NORTHVILLE.

Suifing the Clothes to the Man.

Let the nondescript fellow wear the nondescript clothes—they suit
him. But if you have any individuality—personal force—do not
obscure it with average clothing. The first impression counts in an
interview. You should throw into it the best there is in you—
something distinctive. Wear Clothing that suits you better than
it would suit anybody else.

Examine Our Line of Club Checks for Spring.
Exclusive Patterns—Popular Prices.

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor
1324 Grand River Avenue. Phone Grand 1090-J. DETROIT, MICH.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

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

I MAKE...

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

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

Start Your Children Right

Teach them to save and they will never want.

We pay a liberal rate of interest on savings of 25c and
upwards.

Lapham State Savings Bank

Incorporated Under the General Banking Law
of the State of Michigan.

CAPITAL \$25,000.
ADDITIONAL LIABILITY OF STOCKHOLDERS, \$25,000.

Board of Directors.

F. S. HARMON, PRESIDENT
ASA B. SMITH, VICE-PRESIDENT
CHAS. YERKES, VICE-PRESIDENT
F. S. NEAL
R. CHRISTENSEN
F. G. TERRILL
E. H. LAPHAM, CASHIER.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ISSUED.
MONEY TO LOAN AT REASONABLE RATES.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

DETROIT United Railway.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.
In Effect Monday, January 7th, 1907.

LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. For Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., 7 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 1:30 p. m., then hourly until 5:30 p. m. In addition thereto a car leaves Northville at 12:30 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. For Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., 7 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 1 p. m., then hourly until 5 p. m., then every two hours until 11 p. m. In addition thereto a car leaves Detroit at 6 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit-United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.
Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.
For rates and other information apply to G. H. Baker or Geo. W. Parker, Local Agent, G. E. & P. Agt., Northville, Detroit.

Subject to change without notice.

Catarth Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a blood disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarth Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarth. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Frenchman's Mean Revenge.

A French method of taking it out of an opponent has been invented by the Marquis de D'Ors, a prominent member of the French chamber of deputies. The marquis got annoyed with the French government and in order to embarrass it as much as possible recently advised his constituents in Britain to withdraw their deposits from the National Savings bank. Large withdrawals from the savings bank took place in consequence.

First Proper Thimble.

The first metal thimble with a top on it was made in Amsterdam, Holland, for Mrs. Kilean van Rensselaer, wife of the patron who founded Albany. In 1884 the bicentenary of the invention of the thimble was celebrated in Amsterdam. Dominie Nicholas van Rensselaer, who came to New York in 1674, owned the first watch ever brought to America.

Living by Literature.

It did not encourage me, at an early stage of my career, to read an article by Grant Allen declaring that a man had better sweep a crossing than take to literature and journalism for a livelihood. But I never thought of following his advice, and I have now had enough experience to be able to disagree with him—London Reader.

Photographers' Odd Stunts.

Sometimes photographers are called upon to take the pictures of two friends meeting after a long absence. Many can tell of taking pictures of dead pets for broken-hearted horsewomen. A photographer recently took a picture of a dog laid out in a shroud in a little coffin.

Mines Use Much Timber.

A British trade journal says that the timber trade of the Rand in South Africa is one worth banding, the wood consumed in the mines reaching in value to about \$2,500,000 in 1905. The consumption of Oregon pine etc., for shaft timber, amounted to \$1,300,000 in that year.

The Fork's Anniversary.

The six hundredth anniversary of the invention of the fork is to be celebrated in Paris and sundry other parts of the world will likewise commemorate the event. The fork was first used by King John IV, duke of Bretagne, to eat fruit with in 1307.

Finest Thing in Life.

Life never seems so clear and easy as when the heart is beating faster at the sight of some generous, self-risking deed. We feel, no doubt, then what is the highest prize the soul can win; we almost believe in our power to attain it—George Eliot.

American Agents at Fault.

According to numerous writers, a great drawback to the success of American trade abroad is the neglect of traveling agents to learn foreign language. In this respect America is far behind the Germans, French and English.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

MISS PRESLEY DIED WITHOUT
DISCLOSING NAME OF
BETRAYED.

SEARCH FOR THE GUILTY

The Mystery of Her Death Being Uncovered to Fix the Responsibility for the Girl's Death.

"Hope Sanatorium."

Edith A. Presley, proofreader in the Michigan state senate, died from peritonitis in "Hope Sanatorium," Detroit, resulting from a criminal operation. She came to Detroit April 19 and registered in the Wayne hotel as M. E. Hall, Saginaw. George C. Presley, of Eastwood, Saginaw county, the girl's father, and two brothers, one of whom arrived Tuesday morning from Rhode Island, are giving the Detroit police every possible assistance.

"I have little to live for and I don't care if I die," the young woman told Dr. Horton-Barr. She made no fight for life.

"I warned my daughter against the dangers of life in the capitol," said the father.

It seems that Miss Presley left Lansing for Detroit Friday a week ago to Elbert V. Chilson, the senate secretary, who said that she was going east on a business trip. To Miss Lotte Brown, her friend, she confided that she was going to Detroit to be operated on for appendicitis.

To her own brother she had complained since last January about stomach trouble, for which, she told him, she sought relief from Dr. Davis, a woman physician in Lansing.

The girl came to Detroit and was not heard of again until Sunday night, when her brother found the corpse of his sister in the morgue of X. B. Konkelt 1496 Michigan avenue.

There is no doubt that Miss Presley was the victim of a criminal operation.

The autopsy upon the remains, performed Monday night about 11 o'clock, brought to light a particularly brutal and clumsy piece of work.

Dr. G. A. Fritch of Detroit, is held by the police pending a further investigation. He at first denied that he had operated on Miss Presley, but later corrected the assertion. He said that he had treated her for peritonitis the cause of which he pretended not to know.

It might have been due to 100 causes, he observed. He said that Miss Presley told him she was suffering from peritonitis. The death certificate signed by Dr. Fritch gave peritonitis as cause of death.

The letter, which Dr. B. Horton-Barr believes entirely exonerates Dr. Fritch and himself, was written by Miss Presley before the operation was performed on Monday and was addressed to her brother, Fred E. Presley, of Lansing. It was among her effects and was addressed only to be given to him in case of her death.

When the young man arrived at the hospital on Sunday afternoon it was at once turned over to him. After reading in it the truth of the fate of his sister, he turned it over to Dr. Barr, and it is now in the hands of her attorney. The letter contains this section:

"Dr. Horton (Dr. Barr is known as Dr. Horton) had nothing to do with the operation that has been performed upon me. It was done by a strange doctor whose name I do not know, at a room which I secured after it was done. I came to this private hospital, where they were kind enough to take me in, and I want you to see to it that Dr. Horton does not suffer from his kindness."

The genuineness of the letter is proved by the directions given the brother. It tells where her will is to be found in a safety deposit box, informs him of several small bills which she wishes paid also of money owing her, and mentions names and occurrences in a way which no person could have written except the girl herself.

Believed Innocent.

From various communications received in Charlotte from West Candor, N. Y. since Silas Compton, the aged blacksmith, has been brought back to answer to a charge of complicity in the Butcher killing many years ago, those who knew Compton back in the east do not believe him guilty. Postmaster J. L. Sawyer, of West Candor, writes that Compton had ever been an ideal father and true husband and enjoyed the respect of the community. He writes about Compton's only son who died when 16 years old, breaking his father's heart, and of his wife who ran away with another man. Compton has many friends in Charlotte who, too, believe him innocent.

A Woman's Good Work.

Had it not been for a woman's idea, Bay City would probably not now be preparing to convert a nine-acre strip of river front, occupied by business houses, into a public park. The woman is Mrs. Alfred E. Bonfield, wife of one of the wealthiest residents of the city. He is also one of the three men who brought the \$250,000 hotel and auditorium project to a successful issue.

Ashley and vicinity are suffering from an epidemic of the boldest sort of thieving. The thieves have a large wagon evidently, and on several occasions within the past month have stolen within a night entire stacks of hay, which happen to be isolated.

The house fish committee Thursday reported an appropriation of a little less than \$100,000 for the state fish commission. It includes \$6,000 for a new car, extensive improvements to the hatchery at Paris and the purchase of additional lands for propagating ponds at several of the other hatcheries.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

The Sherman Saw Mill Co.'s mill at Skeels burned with a loss of \$700.

A tax of \$7,410 was paid to the auditor general by the Sault Ste. Marie Bridge Co.

Miss Margaret McCall came all the way from Scotland to wed Alex. Clarke, of Calumet.

Within the past few weeks more than 50 families have come to Kalamazoo direct from Holland.

John Lockwood, 30 years old, of Ashley, while working near a buzz saw, had his right hand cut off.

Many mysterious fires have broken out in Niles within a few weeks and a still hunt for fire bugs is on.

Gov. Warner has signed the bill subjecting railroads to liabilities of a common carrier in transportation of live stock.

The infant son of Oscar McClure was found dead in his bed on his mother. The child had been dead a short time when discovered.

The Times was told that the Saturday sale of bottled beer in Port Huron has increased eight fold since Sheriff Davidson has closed the lid.

Geo. R. Richman, captain of Co. C, Second infantry, of Kalamazoo, has resigned, and his resignation was accepted by Adj. Gen. McGarrin.

Ned C. Field, of Shepherd, has been appointed a cadet to the naval academy at Annapolis. His father is a prominent business man of Shepherd.

The injuries received by A. L. Walker, aged 60 years, the G. A. R. man, run down by a Pere Marquette switch engine, in Saginaw, proved fatal.

A widow and seven children are left by the death of Andrew Peterson, of Lake City. He was for 23 years a section foreman on the G. R. & I. railroad.

Morrice is enjoying a healthy spring boom. Some \$15,000 worth of building has been contracted for this season, and a new \$6,000 hotel is about to be erected.

E. A. Carroll, while driving from Wadhams to Port Huron, picked up nearly a quarter of fresh beef. It was evidently dropped from some farmer's wagon.

Four Bay county coal miners David Hand, Ole Olson, John Crouse and Edith Bendall are going to Alaska in the interests of Detroit capitalists to prospect for coal.

Ray Dodd, the young farmer, arrested on a criminal charge on complaint of a 14 year old Springfield girl, has been sent to the Detroit house of correction for 60 days.

The fact that money was found on the dead body of Chris Rassack, which was found in Grand river after he had been missing six weeks, dispels the theory of murder entertained previously to the finding of his body.

Smith Creek farmer's cleaner which was built four years ago at a cost of \$4,400 was sold for \$1,200 to a Detroit party. It will start running about May 15. The cleaner has not been running for the last two years.

Godfrey Benoit was driving from Menominee to Walsh when a long hay wire became entangled in the wheels. The pointed hook of the wire struck the man with great force, injuring both of his eyes. It is feared that he may lose his eyesight.

Mr. William Hubble, of Smith Creek, who took the examination for the United States customs, received an appointment. He will look after the elevators in Sault in the interest of Uncle Sam. He has been teaching school for the last ten years.

Julius F. Kuemmel, of Trenton, N. J., a graduate of the U. of M. in 06 literary department and a student of the forestry department has been tendered the position of superintendent in charge of government planting and nursery station on Pike's Peak, Col.

The senate for the second time failed to pass the teachers' minimum salary bill. It was opposed on the ground that it would establish a vicious principle and also that it would prevent teachers holding a certain grade certificate from working for a lower salary than the one prescribed.

Grand Rapids has a brand new contagious disease hospital but may have to build still another abandoning the present one, if the protest which is being made now has its effect. Nurses and others have raised objections. The new hospital is too near dwelling houses, is in sight of a cemetery, nurses are obliged to live in rooms adjoining those of patients, and have other criticisms to make.

Sight was restored to Anna Komogov, who has been totally blind since childhood, by a series of successful operations performed by Dr. Calvin Ellwood, of Menominee. The girl, who is 25 years of age, was able to walk on the streets today without aid for the first time in her life. Being poor and fatherless, the young girl was treated gratis by the local oculist. During her years of helplessness she was cared for by the sisters of St. Joseph's hospital.

Joseph Bekinsky, 20 years old, was booked at a Saginaw police station for larceny. The complaint will be signed by a member of his own family, the police say. It is alleged that the young man stole \$25 belonging to his mother from the family home in Carrollton. Capt. Walsh found the boy in a saloon. There was not even a nickel left of the money his parents had worked hard to save. The young man admitted the theft but instead of exhibiting any feeling of contrition rather gloried in his escapade.

The munificent salary of \$3 per year is the amount which Fred S. Eaton and Steven Paul will receive some time during the summer as school inspectors of Calumet township. However, this is just for signing their names once—they have no active duties to perform.

A stranger, apparently an Assyrian, won Dr. Murphy's confidence with a hard luck story and got him to advance \$5.15 per C. O. D. bundle of goods out of the Flint express office promising to reimburse the priest when the goods were sold. Instead the priest was told "the police are after the bundle."

To Receive Roosevelt.

The military board after consultation with the governor had a resolution introduced in the legislature for \$1,000 to be used for expenses of the National Guard when President Roosevelt comes to Lansing May 31 for the semi-centennial of the State Agricultural society. The plans are to have a full regiment of 12 companies as an escort for the president, comprising four companies from Detroit, under command of Maj. Bersey, four from Grand Rapids, under command of Maj. Stuart, and one company each from Owosso, Bay City, Saginaw and Flint, under command of Maj. McCaughy. Also two divisions of the Naval Reserve from Detroit, under command of Lieutenant-Commander Duffield, a troop of cavalry from South Haven, a battery of artillery from Lansing and Co. B, Second Infantry, of Lansing.

Infernal Machine Found.

Great excitement prevails in the Toledo postoffice as the result of the discovery of an infernal machine in the private drawer of Inspector Hennen.

It is said that a few days ago Hennen discovered the mysterious box and turned it over to secret service officers, Inspector Holmes, of Cincinnati, was notified and secret service men put to work immediately. Every employee of the Toledo post office has been sworn to secrecy, but enough is known to indicate the government is very much concerned in the matter. Affidavits from Postmaster Tucker down to special delivery boys and including men at outlying stations are being taken.

Inspector Hennen refused to discuss the case. He is said to have been working on an important case and it is thought the box was sent by persons implicated.

Thaw's Bail.

Mrs. Wm. Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, and his sister, the countess of Yarmouth, returned to New York Saturday from Pittsburgh and went to the Tombs to see Harry. Mrs. Evelyn Thaw was calling on her husband at the time.

Mrs. Thaw would make no statement, but it is understood that she has failed to raise the bail money for which it was said she went to Pittsburgh. The money could have been raised, but it was reported by doing so the securities held by the Thaw estate would be greatly depreciated. The elder Mrs. Thaw, it is said, is greatly disappointed over her inability to raise the money with which she had hoped to obtain her son's temporary liberty.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Extra dressed steers and heifers \$7.50@8.00, and heifers 1000 to 1200 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 1200 to 1400 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 1400 to 1600 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 1600 to 1800 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 1800 to 2000 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 2000 to 2200 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 2200 to 2400 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 2400 to 2600 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 2600 to 2800 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 2800 to 3000 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 3000 to 3200 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 3200 to 3400 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 3400 to 3600 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 3600 to 3800 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 3800 to 4000 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 4000 to 4200 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 4200 to 4400 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 4400 to 4600 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 4600 to 4800 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 4800 to 5000 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 5000 to 5200 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, and heifers 5200 to 5400 lbs. \$4.75@5.25, 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The CASTLE OF LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VISEY
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CHAPTER I.

The Tragedy.

My feet touched the narrow ledge. I was safe. But Willoughby? Brave Willoughby?

I tried to call to him. No sound came from my lips. I was too exhausted. The last atom of strength was spent. For the moment I was paralyzed—body and mind. I could only lean—helpless against the mountain side, gasping for breath. And at most, immediately, Willoughby's voice came, quite cheerfully, quite steadily.

"All right? Butly for you. Look out, here's the rope. Now if I have decent luck, be ready to bear a hand."

Again I tried to cry out to warn him. If he would wait five minutes, three minutes, one minute, I might be myself again. Still no sound came from my frozen lips.

The rope fluttered over the overhang. It struck the icy ledge of the jutting rock to which I clung. Then slowly it fell over until it swayed loosely in the wind, still suspended from my body.

I did not attempt to draw it in. I was too exhausted for an exertion so slight as that. It swayed gently to and fro, and it seemed to me that presently an unseen force would grasp it and pull me headlong to destruction to the glacier below. In the meanwhile Willoughby was started.

Now I dared not cry out. I could only look up and wait, still struggling here for my breath. But if I had been too exhausted to warn him, to unfasten that rope from my waist, how was I to give him the assistance he would surely need presently?

A stone fell, and then another, as he fought for a foothold. I could hear him breathing deeply, though as yet I could not see him. I stood rigid, looking upward a prey to such fears, to such terrors as no man can imagine.

Now he came slowly into sight, his feet feeling with infinite caution. The difficulties of the descent were appalling. Even for me, supported by the rope held by Willoughby from above, they had been all but impossible. Willoughby was no amateur, but without assistance, no, I could not hope to save him. It must be death for us both. But and this was the agonizing thought when the crisis came, would the awful stimulus release my impis ones will? Or would horror still hold me?

And still he came. I could almost touch him now. He was actually near me—and then what I had feared, what I had known must happen, did happen. His feet lost their foothold. He was hanging by his arms over the ragged, blue-green glacier that yawned to receive him a thousand feet below.

A moment he struggled frantically. Then he hung absolutely still.

"Can you reach me?" he panted. "Brace yourself and reach me if you can. But be quick."

I did not move. I was not afraid to die with him, though the world has refused to believe me. I did not move because I could not. Horror for the moment bereft me of my very reason to think and act. My will was frozen. My brain was numb.

Then the nightmare passed. Suddenly I was calm. I took in a deep breath. I braced myself against the grim cliff for the shock as he should fall into my outstretched arms.

But at that instant Willoughby quietly loosened his hold—even while I gathered all my poor strength for that last fight, and before he perished he cried one word, without passion, without despair.

"Coward!"

His body brushed my own as it fell. I heard it strike brutally the glacier below. There was stillness.

He was dead and I lived.

The stillness was awful—and a solitude still more awful—vast, savage and frozen, and always the whiteness of the eternal snows. And then darkness came.

Hours later guides found me still lying there. I saw them scrambling toward me. I gazed at them stupidly, uncomprehendingly. When they called I did not answer. They bore me back to the Alpi village we had left the day before. There were black nights of delirium. And in my delirium I cried, "—might have saved him. I am a coward." He died cursing me as a coward.

And so they judged me. When I was convalescent and crawled into the sunshine again, it was too late to make excuses even if I wished. People had already passed sentence.

No one spoke to me. I was looked at askance. If any pitied, it was a pity tempered with scorn. More than once a kodak was snapped in my face. I was a curiosity. I was a coward.

CHAPTER II.

The Beacon Light.

To return to America, to work, to forget if possible—that was the feverish impulse that dominated me now. And yet I lingered a week at Grindelwald. It was Quixotic, perhaps, but at least I refused to run away.

It was not a pleasant week. If I walked up the village street the guides

looking about at the corners, judged each other and indulged in brutal jests at my expense. In their stupid, if honest, eyes I had committed the unpardonable sin. I had failed a fellow-chamber at a moment of peril. They delighted to buttonhole the tourists—to make me still more notorious by reciting to them the story of my disgrace. I was completely ostracized. No one took the trouble of asking if the blame were wholly my own. I was labeled the coward. That was the end of it.

But when I had lived through the interminable seven days, each marked with an insult, I packed my things, vaguely hopeful after all. I was going home. I was going to America, and America is a long distance from Grindelwald. It was unlikely, I tried to persuade myself, that the story and the kodaks would follow me there. But if so, at least my fellow-townsmen would give me the benefit of the doubt. For once there had been a fire and a panic in the theater, and I had been pacific enough to help a little. So if the story reached them, they would listen before they condemned.

When my luggage was placed on the roof of the omnibus and I was already

world the story of my disgrace; and one of those cursed kodaks adorned the first page. It was only a question of hours before I should be known. I walked out on the terrace for coffee, profoundly discouraged.

The terrace, screened by bay-trees and cedars from the broad road that ran along the lake, swarmed with the people who came to Switzerland, not to see but to be seen. They were chattering in every tongue in Europe. I stood in full view of everyone until a waiter beckoned to me, for there were few tables unoccupied.

From the railway station to the Hotel Nationale the quay was ablaze with the glare of multicolored lights. Placed in screenlike receptacles at intervals against the façades of the great hotels, the white monotony of outline was transformed into a fairy fabric of blue and green and red. The black masses of the people at the windows and balconies, eager to see the procession of the lake, were thrown into garish relief. Beneath the double rows of chestnut trees flowed a boisterous stream of Swiss peasants, arm in arm, shouting and singing as they marched, and a more sedate crowd of townsfolk and curious tourists.

The lake was a conventional scene of gaudy brilliancy. A procession of boats was passing as I took my seat, each float distinctive of some incident of Swiss life or of Swiss history and glory.

I looked out on this stereotyped scene of gaiety with a resolute show of interest. I was determined not to let the incident of the photograph ruin my digestion, as the little innkeeper had said. Perhaps it was my morbid fancy, but already I thought people were regarding me curiously. And then I was sure I heard my name spoken by a woman. I refused to look around. I smoked my cigar deliberately, looking out toward the lake.



"Coward!"

seated inside, the proprietor of the hotel, who had hitherto held himself discreetly aloof, deigned to wish me good-by.

Adieu, Mr. Haddon. It will not give you pleasure to remember my hotel. I am afraid," he said with a mournful diffidence.

"That would be too much to expect," I answered cynically amused at his embarrassment.

He hesitated a moment, one foot on the steps of the omnibus.

Mr. Haddon, may I say that I have sympathy for you? Do not let the little accidents spoil your life. None of us are always brave. And certainly there is a courage of the spirit as well as of the body. The world condemns hastily, but it will doubt its verdict if you refuse to accept it. And you go now?"

"To America," I replied grimly, "where at present there is no verdict."

"But not at once?"

"Why not?" I asked in surprise.

"It is your affair of course, monsieur, but at least"—he was seeking a pretentious expression of sympathy, but he ended lamely—"but at least do not let this simple affair spoil your digestion."

"Perhaps I shall linger a day or two at Lucerne," I said good-naturedly.

Suddenly from the Rigi mountain, far off on the left, a dot of light pierced the black gloom. Another and another quivered, until there was a double row of them burning some distance down the mountainside. Then on the right, on a steep, craggy hill, its shaggy head crowned with stars, other lights blazed. And then very far off up in the silence of the snows, one solitary beacon light shone like a star, steadily and alone. This little light comforted me, though it glowed from the very region of the tragedy. I liked to think it an emblem of hope. Out of the gloom and despair it burned steadily. It gave me a sort of courage.

My elbow was jostled and not with deference.

"Pardon, but this seat is reserved."

It was a waiter who spoke, and he was insolent. But I answered quietly.

I was given this place by another waiter. There was no placard on the table nor were the chairs turned up. Why do you say it is reserved?"

As I asked this question I glanced over my shoulder to see for whom the man was demanding my place.

On the steps leading to the terrace from the dining-room stood two ladies. One of them was a handsome, distinguished woman well passed middle age, and saying that of her, one has said everything.

Of the other one might say everything, and yet feel that one had said nothing. It was not the air of proud distinction that arrested my gaze, for she shared that quality with the other. It was not that she was merely young and beautiful. Other women are young and beautiful. It was rather that there breathed from the quiet presence of this woman a noble serenity and calm that is as agreeable as it is rare. The assured, direct look of her eyes was "truth itself." She had not seen me. She looked beyond the

lake—at the solitary little beacon light that had comforted me only a moment ago.

I gave up my seat at once, of course. I walked slowly to the end of the terrace, and took a less desirable place.

I refused to allow myself to be interested in these people. And yet I was strangely interested in them. It was as if I were waiting. When my elbow was again touched, I felt no surprise. It was the waiter who had spoken to me a moment before.

"Pardon—the ladies who took your seat."

The younger of the two women had risen. She stood at the table, leaning forward slightly, her expression at once startled and eager. To my astonishment she was smiling at me radiantly, a smile of charming surprise and welcome. But as I stared at her stupidly, the smile was succeeded by an expression of dismay. She addressed the elder woman in an agitated whisper.

Wonder held me spellbound—as well as they. I turned vaguely to the waiter. He had already left my side, summoned imperiously, no doubt, by the ladies who had certainly mistaken me for another.

I had half risen. Now I seated myself again, and every nerve tingled with excitement. The adventure was not yet ended. I was sure of it. And I welcomed the diversion, even though pain and humiliation were to be its price. I had come to Lucerne on a momentary impulse, so I thought. What if fate had guided that impulse?

For the third time the waiter spoke to me. I looked up at him calmly. I had known he would come.

"The ladies wish to speak to monsieur, if monsieur is at liberty."

The summons had come, as I knew that it would. I drew in a deep breath. My heart was beating fast, though outwardly I was calm enough. I turned. I advanced toward them.

CHAPTER III.

The One Woman.

I scanned each face intently as I approached them. There was a high, delicate color on the cheeks of the elder woman. She was frowning slightly. I could not be sure whether curiosity or annoyance was the dominant note of her bearing. But presently I saw that it was rather resentment and thinly veiled contempt.

During the past week scorn and contempt had flashed from too many eyes that I should misinterpret that look. They knew, then, the story of my disgrace. That fact would explain the expression of contempt but this strange resentment this indignation?

The younger woman, the daughter, for the likeness was unmistakable, sat motionless as I approached. The attitude was significant of a feeling more hostile and deeper than that which agitated the mother.

It was the mother who spoke not without evident reluctance.

"Is it true that you are Mr. Haddon—Mr. Ernest Haddon?"

"It is true," I replied quietly.

"Then you were with Mr. Lawrence Willoughby when the tragedy occurred?" she continued in a deep, even voice.

"Yes, madam."

"I am Mrs. Brett. This is my daughter, Miss Brett."

Again I bowed gravely. The girl made a slight inclination, but her eyes still-gazed intently at the little beacon light that still burned on the mountain.

I heard the name at first with an idle curiosity. Then vaguely I repeated it to myself. I had heard it before. It awoke startled memories. I vainly tried to place these people who were compelling themselves to speak to me with so evident a reluctance and hesitation.

"I am sure I have heard, only late ly."

Perhaps asserted Mrs. Brett bitingly, it was Mr. Willoughby himself.

"Mother!" The daughter touched the mother's arm reproachfully.

Yes, I said in a low voice. "I remember now."

"Then, sir," and the question rose to a crescendo of restrained feeling, when we were interrupted only a moment ago that you were Mr. Haddon, you will understand why we have sent for you."

"Yes, madam, I understand. You wish to hear from Mr. Haddon—the hero of the survivor—or the tragedy?"

Willoughby had loved the daughter. When death had faced us together, he had spoken of her. At such a time one opens one's heart, even to a stranger. And he had told me of his heart's desire he had told me of his despair that she had not returned his love. At least not openly. But now, when it was too late, perhaps she realized that she had loved him after all. If that were so, with what abhorrence must she regard me. And if I were to tell her everything—that he had died reproaching me for cowardice—Yes, pain and humiliation were indeed to be the price of this meeting.

Yet outwardly I maintained a stoic calm. I knew there must be no excuses for myself. Whether this woman had loved him or not, at least his memory must be sacred to her. The man who was dead had paid the last penalty of presumption and folly. But that must not be hinted at. It was my weakness and cowardice that I must emphasize.

"Helena," Mrs. Brett turned to her daughter, "would you prefer that Mr. Haddon speak to you alone?"

"Yes, mother, I should prefer that."

"I shall wait for you, Helena, in the waiting room. Good evening, Mr. Haddon."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

EGYPT'S MAN OF IRON OUT



Lord Cromer, Great Britain's plenipotentiary on the Nile, the great man in Egypt, who in 26 years raised the land of the Nile from a state of beggary to a condition of prosperity, has resigned his post on account of ill health.

It had been known for some time that the health of Lord Cromer was affected, but there was no idea when he issued his voluminous report on the progress of the government recently that his retirement was impending.

Lord Cromer has been the real ruler of Egypt since 1883, the khedive being mere plaster in his hands. He built the great dams in the Nile, which have added millions of acres of fertile land to the ancient country of the Pharaohs. Egypt was sunk in the deepest debt in the '30s, but now her coffers are overflowing.

He was born in 1842 and saw much public service after he entered the royal artillery in 1858. Four years he acted as secretary of Lord Northbrook, while the latter was viceroy of India. In 1877 he was appointed a commissioner of the Egyptian public debt. In 1879, when the Khedive Ismail was deposed, he represented England, and France as one of the controllers general. In 1880 Lord Cromer's services in Egypt received public recognition in his appointment to the office of finance minister on the viceregal council of India. In 1883 he succeeded Sir Edward Malet as British agent, consul general and minister plenipotentiary. Lord Cromer is a man of quick decision and great determination. In Egypt he ruled with an iron hand and was an uncompromising servant of British supremacy.

The retirement of Lord Cromer will involve no change in the British policy with regard to Egypt. Sir Eldon Gorst was appointed to succeed to the post of Egypt on the advice of Lord Cromer, whose complete confidence he possesses. He takes up a difficult task, but will assume the work with the full approval of official circles both in London and Cairo.

EX-OFFICIAL ON TRIAL



The government's prosecuting officers are trying hard to send to jail, Binger Hermann, former commissioner of public lands, and member of congress from Oregon. Besides the case which has been put trial in Washington there are indictments and prosecutions waiting for him at home.

Hermann is one of half a dozen prominent men charged with conspiracy to defraud the government. Hermann is the only big fish that has so far escaped the net. The conspiracy, of which Hermann is accused is said to have been entered into while Hermann was commissioner of lands. It is alleged that through the influence of Senator Mitchell, who was to be paid \$500 for his services, certain lands in northwest Oregon were to be set aside as a forest reserve, to be known as the Blue Mountain Forest reserve.

Surveyor General Melhorn with one Soicson Mitchell, and others were to be given advance information as to what lands would be included and they would take advantage of this advance information to get possession of the school land sections.

By paying \$125 an acre and getting some person to sign a "release of a right to purchase" these lands could be cornered by the conspirators before any one suspected what was to happen.

Then as soon as the reserve was created the government would issue "her land scrip" for these lands giving their holders a right to take in lieu of these lands any other public lands outside the reserve. The profit was to come from locating on valuable timber lands with the her scrip. It is figured that the men in the deal were to clear \$750,000.

What first aroused the suspicions of Secretary Hitchcock was the accidental discovery that a special agent of the department named J. S. Holsinger had made a report showing up land frauds and that Hermann had held up that report more than a month.

"Your resignation is requested," said the secretary.

Hermann secured a short delay, and during that time it is alleged he destroyed 35-letter books which contained traces of the conspiracy.

Senator Mitchell was convicted but died before sentence was executed. Hermann has claimed right along that he was persecuted. He is putting up a hard fight.

WOMAN ELECTED JUDGE



Katherine Waugh McCulloch, justice of the peace of Evanston, is the first woman judge ever elected in that part of the country. In giving information about how the office will be conducted under petticoat administration, she said:

"I am glad of my election because it is the thin end of the wedge which, by consistent work on the part of the women, can be driven home."

"I feel certain that it will help to a realization that which women lawyers in particular desire—the placing of a woman judge on the bench of the municipal court of Chicago."

It will bring to a test the declaration of many men that the intent of the law precludes a woman from occupying the position I am elected to."

I want to fight that out in court if necessary."

"It will do more than anything that has happened in a long time for the cause of woman's suffrage."

"It will stimulate the study of law by women who are peculiarly fitted for such study and practice."

"I am not going out looking for cases, but if a man feels unable to get the best brand of justice in a man's justice shop he may try the petticoat brand. I have not a swelled head. I don't think a justice of the peace is any better than a good cook."

FREED BY "UNWRITTEN LAW"



Set free of the charge of murder by the unwritten law, Congressman George K. Favrot, of Baton Rouge, La., has been released from jail on the count of which he himself was judge when he shot his boyhood chum Dr. H. H. Aldrich dead to a remark about Mrs. Favrot.

Aldrich was Favrot's family physician. Mrs. Favrot is a strikingly handsome brunette of the southern type. The tragedy caused a sensation through Louisiana, as the three principals belonged to the oldest and most aristocratic families in the state.

Favrot held the offices of congressman from the Sixth district and judge of East Baton Rouge parish. The congressional election had occurred the day preceding the killing, November 7, 1906, and five hours before Dr. Aldrich was shot down Judge Favrot passed the death sentence on a negro for murder. That night he was arraigned in his own courtroom.

By an oversight in the Louisiana constitution, there is no substitute for a district judge, and Congressman Favrot, being unable to grant himself bail, was remanded to prison and there he remained with the entire court machinery of the district tied up because the law did not provide for such an emergency. The supreme court declared the only solution was a special election of a district judge and this was done.

Congressman Favrot based his defense on the "unwritten law." A woman's name was sullied and her protector put to death the man who was responsible. Fewer than half a dozen persons know the nature of the alleged insult.

Judge Favrot was indicted by a grand jury which he himself had called. The indictment was quashed because one of the jurymen was illiterate. A second grand jury has just refused to return an indictment against the congressman.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., 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, 4-cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, Etc., of average length, 10c 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 5 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., MAY 3, '07.

Primary Election on Senators.

Delay in the matter does not lessen the desire on the part of the republicans of Michigan that provision shall be made at this session of the legislature for the selection hereafter of the party nominee for United States senators by direct vote in which all the republicans of the state shall participate. There is nothing factional or sectional or personal in this desire. It is a proposition which will unquestionably be helpful to the party as a whole and all the better interests which the party seeks to advance and the same can be said of the abolishment of the 40 per cent clause in making nominations for governor and lieutenant-governor.

Seventeen Millions.

There was an increase of seventeen million dollars in the amount of goods sold by American producers and home manufacturers to foreign purchasers for the month of March as compared with the same month of last year. And last year's sales surpassed all former figures for the same month. We bought more than ever before last month, too, although the increase in sales far exceeded the increase in purchases. The only changes which such conditions would seem to suggest or require is to change the figures from month to month as new records are made which exceed the best totals of other months and other years.

Make Telegraph Co's Pay Up

Further expressions of approval and satisfaction will be due to the present legislature if it shall complete the enactment of Representative Dust's bill requiring telegraph companies to hereafter pay their taxes on an ad valorem basis. This change would give an increased income of about fifty thousand dollars to the state and would be requiring nothing of the telegraph companies which is not now being required of all other forms of property.

HAD THE LAUGH ON LAWYER.

Whole Court Room Joined in Joke on Conceited Advocate.

A distinguished, but conceited advocate not long ago, after securing an unqualified statement from an octogenarian, who was bravely enduring cross-examination, that he "saw the whole thing as if it had occurred ten feet away," suddenly challenged him to tell the time by the clock referred to. The lawyer did not look around himself, as he had done so about half an hour before, when he had noticed that it was half past 11. The old man looked at the clock and replied, after a pause, "Half past 11," upon which the lawyer, knowing that it must be nearly 12, turned to the jury and burst into a derisive laugh, exclaiming sarcastically, "That is all," and threw himself back in his seat with an air of having finally annihilated the entire value of the witness' testimony. The distinguished practitioner, however, found himself laughing alone. Presently one of the jury chuckled, and in a trice the whole court room was in a roar at the lawyer's expense. The clock had stopped—at half-past 11—Exchange.

The Hall-Mark of Genius.

Music is not the only art whose "high priests," so to speak wear long hair. There have been many cases of great artists, great writers, and so on, who have gone about with their locks unshorn—in fact, long hair may almost be said to be the hall-mark of virtuosity generally, no matter what direction their talent takes.—Dr. Fredrick Coven, in Strand Magazine.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 15c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

WANTED—Agent in Northville to canvass for a local firm. Good wages. Address L. B. 44, Northville. 38w11t

FOR SALE—Pekin Duck eggs, 13 for \$1.00. Mrs. S. J. Lawrence. Both phones. 38w2

FOUND—If you have found anything, a line in this column will find an owner.

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 10td

FOR SALE—Pure Bred Barred Rock eggs for hatching. Price per setting, 50c. F. S. Fry, Northville. 38td

FOR SALE—Three foot oval show case for sale cheap. Apply to Record office. 16td

FOR SALE—House and lot in Bealton, known as the Crandall house, Garden avenue. Inquire at Stark Bros. store, Northville. 37td

FOR SALE—My house and lot on Plymouth avenue. E. J. Bradner, Northville. 37td

FARM FOR SALE—One of best farms in town, 1 1/2 miles south of Northville, 160 acres. Apply Frank Perrin, Northville, or E. E. Dole, 508 Pearl St., Ypsilanti. 37wsp 1t

FOR SALE—White Sewing machine. New and latest improved. Apply to Record office. 17w4p

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots, good barn, all kinds of fruit. Horton Ave., Northville, also my new, up-to-date house on Center st., with all modern improvements. Will Lanning, Northville. 14td

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 15td

FOR SALE—Cypher's Standard Incubators and Brooders, for cash or on time to property owners until Oct. 1, without interest and free freight to nearest railroad station. Send for catalogue to Chas. H. Leach, Nov. box 67. Bell phone 119 2R. 36w4p

LOST—If you have lost something, try a 15 cent line in this column.

FOR SALE—A \$25.00 Art Garland Base-burner. Will sell for \$10.00 if taken this spring. Call and see it. J. B. Tatham, 15 Randolph street. 38w2p

FOR SALE CHEAP—Forty-five acres of what is known as the Richard Goodale farm. Address P. W. Voorhes, Plymouth. 39td

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. F. 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 Post Office 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 13td

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 letter box in the postoffice.]

Mark Willis of Detroit was in town Sunday.

Lynn Northrop spent Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. R. R. McKahan is home from Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Reynolds of Detroit is visiting her brother, F. N. Clark.

Mrs. Emily Swift is home from her winter's stay in the east.

Mrs. P. E. White spent Tuesday with her daughter in Plymouth.

Clarence Bickling of Farmington was a Northville caller Saturday.

George Larkins of Detroit visited at his home in Northville Sunday.

Mrs. P. J. Taylor and Mrs. Bullen of Novi were Northville visitors Friday.

Florence and Fred Ditsch of Wayne were guests of Miss Minnie Ditsch Sunday.

Ernest Miller left Monday for a few weeks' work in the Detroit fish hatchery.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Harmon of Milford called on relatives here Saturday evening.

Prof. Hornberger entertained his nephew, Clyde Martin, of Ashland, Ohio, this week.

Miss Kate Varney of Wayne was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Susie Gorton, Sunday.

Mrs. George Stark and sister spent the fore part of the week with relatives in Brighton.

Clifford Cranson and friend, Mr. Fisher, of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jewitt Cranson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Roberts were called to Walled Lake Monday to attend the funeral of the former's sister, Mrs. I. P. Bickling.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Schrader entertained the following people Sunday: F. D. Schrader, wife and little daughter, Miss Zadah Pinckney and Roy Mott of Plymouth, Miss Edna Nash of Ypsilanti and Lawrence Johnson of this place.

Private Sale at E. Cohen's residence of furniture, carpets and range stove.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

Mrs. Sydney Liddell of Milford was a Northville visitor Monday.

Melvin King visited his parents in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. T. J. Perkins is visiting her mother in Bennington this week.

George Wilson of Gaines visited his sister, Mrs. Strickland, over Sunday.

Miss Iva Stillson visited friends in Ypsilanti from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Ethel VanValkenburg of Detroit visited her parents here this week.

Mrs. W. H. Cattermole and little daughter spent Saturday in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Leadbeater of Detroit were Northville visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blashill of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley.

Mrs. Clay Peppers visited her people in Milan last week, returning Tuesday evening.

Herman Voigt, D. U. R. conductor on the Gratiot line, was a Northville caller Tuesday.

Miss Anna Madison was at Wixom Friday night as one of the musicians at a party held there.

Mrs. Maud Bennett of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Richardson, Wednesday.

A. B. Smith and wife returned Tuesday evening from Buffalo, N. Y., where they have been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stimpson of Milan were guests of their son, George, and wife over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smitherman of Commerce were guests of George Smitherman and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green and two daughters spent Saturday with Mrs. Green's mother at Pleasant Lake.

Miss Lottie White visited friends in Redford Saturday and Sunday and attended the teachers' institute.

Mrs. M. R. Seeley and Mrs. J. M. Green attended the pedro party at Mrs. J. Hogle's at Farmington Friday.

Roy Hill, who has been living at S. J. Lawrence's, was taken to his new home near Wyandotte this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleming of Windsor visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, the first of the week.

Mrs. Stoner and family, who have been spending the past month in Fulton county, Ohio, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. French of Redford and Mrs. Conant of Metamora spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Guthrie.

Miss Julia Cohen returned Tuesday from Monroe, where she has been taking a course in both instrumental and vocal music.

Bert Phillips was called home from Alpena last week by the serious illness of his wife and baby. He has been ill this week.

P. B. Barley of this place and son Will of Rochester left Monday for England to visit relatives. They expect to be gone about two months.

Camilla McClumphia of Plymouth left Monday for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will live with her sister. She expects to have a position in a telephone office.

Messames Clark, Wheeler, Jerome Johnson, Horton, Power, T. S. Murdoch and T. E. Murdoch were in attendance last week at the meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions in Detroit.

C. L. Cook of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook. He left Detroit Sunday night to take his first trip as patrol on the D. & C. steamer, Western States.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome attended the funeral of Mrs. Alice L. Friedman in Detroit Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Friedman was the mother-in-law of Mrs. Jerome's brother, Willard E. Warner.

George Rotaling was summoned by telegram to Sidney, N. Y., Sunday to the bedside of his father, A. E. Rotaling, who was very ill with typhoid fever and who died April 29. He had been in the habit of spending the winters here with his son and will be remembered by Northville people. Mr. Rotaling has the sympathy of his friends.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—78c. Wheat, white—78c.

Oats—42c. Shelled corn—50c.

Corn in ear—25c. Baled hay per ton—\$8.50

Baled straw per ton—\$5.00

Hogs live—\$6.75

Cattle—\$5.00

Lambs—\$6.50

Beef hides—8c per lb.

Veal calves live—\$6.00

Eggs—14c. Butter—25c.

Poultry live:

Turkeys, young and plump—15c

Geese, young and plump—10c

Ducks, young and plump—9c

Hens—8c

Broilers—10c

HAPPY WOMEN PRAISE PE-RU-NA

"It Works, Not Words. That Has Made Pe-ru-na Famous Throughout the Land."

The miss and the matron alike praise Peruna. Girls and women have all discovered the value of Peruna. The miss and Mrs. have been ill, each in her own peculiar way, and have found relief by taking Peruna.

Fair girls and beautiful women, frail daughters and ailing mothers—everywhere have taken Peruna and know its value in the relief of ailments peculiar to their sex. From the grandmother to the girl babe the gentler sex are under numerous obligations to Peruna.

All this being true and the woman does not hesitate to tell it, her words win the confidence of other women, and thus the fame of Peruna spreads from household to household, until millions of homes acknowledge Peruna as their favorite and reliable family medicine.

Peruna is good for many minor ills. It can be relied upon to mitigate the many disagreeable effects of colds and irregularities so common among women. All the ailments of a catarrhal nature belong within the scope of Peruna's remedial action.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN

Miss Annie Hendren, Rocklyn, Wash., writes:

"I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin. I can now do all of my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth.

"I think Peruna is the most wonderful medicine. I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good. Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna."

"I suffered with female troubles for thirteen years, and tried the best doctors in Louisville, Ky., without relief. I spent thousands of dollars at the Springs. The doctors desired that I have an operation performed to remove my ovaries, which I would not consent to. I gave an advertisement of your Peruna and bought one bottle, and before I had taken it all I could get out of bed and walk about. After taking three bottles I was as well and hearty as ever. I gained in flesh from one hundred and eighteen to one hundred and eighty

six pounds. If it had not been for your great and wonderful medicine I would now be in my grave. I would advise all women sufferers to try it. I would not be without it for the world."—Anna Menden, Hollygrove, Ark.

"I was troubled with very serious pelvic weakness, which exhausted me so that I feared I would lose my mind. I suffered agony with my back, the pain extending down my left leg. The pain was so severe that I would have welcomed death as a relief. Peruna cured me of this trouble,—no wonder I feel

commend it so highly. It will soon be two years since I found relief from the pain and not a sign of it has returned. I am glad that there is a way in which I can speak of this, as many a sufferer may read my testimonial, and not only read, but believe."—Mrs. Wm. Henderson, Craik, N. W. T., Can.

"In my despair I decided to try Peruna, and the first bottle taken according to your directions gave me relief. I have had no backset since then. Since we have used Peruna, a doctor has seldom been in our house."—Mrs. Martha Friedrich, Central Park, L. I., N. Y.

David Dunham of near Brighton visited in Northville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred VanSickle visited friends in Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. David Cook is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Libbie Toole, of Toronto.

Mrs. J. G. Madison and little daughter of Wixom spent Wednesday with relatives here.

Miss Lilla Dolph of Detroit was the guest of Northville relatives and friends over Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Cook visited her cousin, N. H. Power, and family in Detroit Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Tate of near Perrinsville was called here Sunday by the illness of his sister, Mrs. Sanderson.

Margaret Kerr and Russell Parks of Detroit spent the fore part of the week with their aunt, Mrs. W. E. Ambler.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Palmer of Jackson and Mrs. Lottie Passage and daughter, Gladys, of Plymouth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cobb.

Few Jews Commit Suicide.

Hebrews rarely commit suicide. In London there were only five cases in 34 years. Not a single suicide of a Jewess was recorded last year in the United States.

PERRIN'S

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

15c Bus to and from All Trains.

Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PERRIN, Prop.

H. C. Adams

The ARTISTIC TAILOR

Has opened an Up-to-Date Tailor Shop here in Northville.

Suits Made to Order at Reasonable Prices.

All kinds of Cleaning and Repairing and Ladies' Work.

New Work and Alterations Done. Prices Right.

Over Whipple's Store, Northville.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

Ready for Spring Housefurnishing

The big sections devoted to the decorating and furnishing of your home are loaded to the guardrails with the newest and best in Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Draperies, Linens, Chinaware, Kitchen Utensils and so on. Many days of the hardest kind of study and scheming have been necessary to gather the enormous quantity of merchandise for the home that now occupies our floors and shelves at the store and in the big warehouse. It is easy for us to buy, but to buy the right goods at the right price when regular market prices are the highest known in years is a task that has been and is demanding the best and most unceasing efforts of our experienced buying organization. And it may be easy for you to buy furnishings for your home, but how much easier and how much more satisfactory when we have done the preliminary work so well for you?

We invite you to our Spring Housefurnishing Sale to see the price results of our plotting against factories and mills. In the face of marked advances in materials and cost of production we ARE KEEPING PRICES DOWN. That is what we are here for. You save unnecessary steps and get what you want when you come here first.

Pardridge & Blackwell
FARMER ST. FROM GRATIOT TO MONROE AVE.
"THE HEART OF DETROIT"

SPECIAL VALUES.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—

We have made a closing-out price on a lot of High-grade Novelty English Mohairs, fancy checks and mixtures, in choice shades of brown, blue and green. No more desirable or serviceable fabric made for Shirt Waist Suits, Traveling Suits or general wear. Regular value \$1.50 a yard, closing out price 75c a yard. We are offering some great values in Light Colored Novelty Suitings, 42 to 45-inch Imported Suitings, formerly \$1.25 to \$1.50; 50 to 56-inch Domestic Suitings, formerly \$1.00 to \$1.50; all now 79c. Lots of time to wear them. Now is the time to buy them.

LADIES' KNIT UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT—

High neck and short sleeves 25c
High neck and long sleeves 25c
Ankle or Knee Drawers 25c
Same styles at 50c
Salus Unshrinkable Wool Vests 75c
\$2.25

MEN'S WEAR DEPARTMENT—

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 39c
Our unbeatable French Balbriggans 50c
French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 75c
Light Weight Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers \$1.00
Norfolk and New Brunswick Natural Wool \$1.00
Light Weight Cashmere Shirts and Drawers 50c

WASH GOODS DEPARTMENT—

There is no more complete assortment of Wash Goods in the city than we offer in this department. Everything must be the best of its class, for which you are charged no more than for inferior goods. Among the goods offered are Domestic Gingham in variety, Scotch Gingham, Toile du Nord, Plain Zephyrs, Mercerized Scotch Plaids, Kyoto Silks, etc.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

165 to 169 Woodward Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.



LOWNEY'S
CHOCOLATES
FRESH TODAY

Somebody at home will be waiting tonight for a box.
The "Name on Every Piece" is the guarantee.

MURDOCK BROS.
DRUGGISTS
62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

Nice
Standard or Tree Hyderanges Spireas Deutgeas
Also Pansy Plants
Very Nice for Lawn or Cemetery
All bloom about Memorial Day at the
Northville Greenhouse
J. M. DIXON, Propr.

KALAMAZOO
TREES TO YOU CHEAP.
2000 Varieties & Sizes Fruits and Ornamentals.
Guaranteed, Fresh Packed, Ready to Grow.
Catalogue Free Now.

CENTRAL MICH. NURSERY
KALAMAZOO, MICH.
The Great Mail Order House; No Agents

TARGET BRAND
Scale Destroyer

The best remedy for killing SAN JOSE SCALE. Larvae, Insect Eggs and all kinds of Insects.
DIRECTIONS: Dilute with 20 parts of water.
PRICE—Quart, 25c; 2 gal., 50c; 5 gal., 75c; 10 gal., \$1.00.
Lohman Seed Co., 73 Gratiot Ave., Detroit

DR. T. L. HERRODER
"OSTEOPATH"
In Northville Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.
Office with P. E. White, So. Center St. Bell Phone 15.

Frugality and Stinginess. What we call frugality when we have it we refer to as stinginess when it is possessed by others.

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

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

E. M. Starkweather is confined to the house with mumps.

J. A. Huff, superintendent of the water works, has a force of men cleaning out the reservoir.

Carpenter & Huff have installed two hot air furnaces, one in each side, in John Hirsch's house.

Wm. Phillips has so far recovered from his recent serious illness as to be able to be out on the street.

Mrs. Sanderson has been very ill the past week, requiring the services of a trained nurse from Detroit.

Mrs. W. H. Hutton received news the first of the week of the serious illness of her father, Mr. Springsteen, of Plymouth.

Mr. Moffatt and family have moved from the Phillips house on Cady street into Mrs. Armstrong's house on Beal avenue.

Fred Oldenburg and family have moved from the north side of town into the rooms in the rear of the Opera house building.

Howard Arnot and wife have returned to Northville and will at once begin housekeeping in the Phillips house on Cady street.

The Plymouth cars were put out of business Monday morning by the lightning burning out the motors. They did not run until quite late in the forenoon.

Ed Howard, who is with the Stimpson Scale & Mfg. Co., has moved his family into the residence he lately purchased of Mrs. Phoebe Horton on Church street.

Mrs. Andrew Rasch underwent a successful operation at Ann Arbor Monday for tumor, her family physician, Dr. Turner of this place assisting.

Wilbur Harrington is now agent for the new book entitled "Capital and Labor." It is the greatest book of the twentieth century by Wm. S. Harris, Harrisburg, Pa.

Orient Chapter No. 77 O. E. S. will hold a special meeting this (Friday) evening. It is hoped there will be as large a turn out as at last regular meeting as there will be work.

As an indication of the kind of weather prevalent in some parts of southern Michigan in the closing days of April, the tops of all the cars coming from the north Monday on the Pere Marquette were white with snow.

Please bear in mind that we have an item box in the post office and both phones in our office and will be very glad indeed to receive your items. If you have company or are going away or have been away on a visit, don't fail to let us know. Your name looks as good in print as any other.

The King's Daughters convention which was held here Saturday was for the purpose of deciding whether to join the city union or elect a new county secretary in place of Mrs. C. B. Bristol, who leaves for her new home in Marshall soon and thus sever her connection with that office. They decided, however, to join the city union. There were about eighteen members present from Detroit. Lunch was served and the afternoon was a very pleasant and profitable one.

Private Sale at B. Cohen's residence of furniture, carpets and range stove.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

Miss Agnes Cypher is on the sick list.

Miss Carrie Simmons is numbered among the sick.

Fred West is installing a new furnace in his house.

Mrs. Robert Neelands has been quite ill the past week.

Miss Lora Bristol, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

Mrs. E. A. Shafer has been quite ill this week but is better now.

Andrew Rasch has been suffering from an attack of grip part of last week and this.

Regular Convocation of Union chapter No. 55 R. A. M. will be held Wednesday evening, May 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Perrin have moved into the rooms over Mrs. G. A. Tinham's millinery store.

Regular Conclave of Northville Commandery No. 39 K. T. will be held Tuesday evening, May 7.

Margaret Chadwick is having her eyes treated by a doctor in Detroit and is obliged to go every day.

George Clark is the happy possessor of a new Concord driving wagon lately purchased of Cattermole & Dart.

H. C. Adams has opened up a new tailor shop over V. O. Whipple's harness shop and is now ready for business.

The King's Daughters will hold their regular meeting next Tuesday afternoon and they are requested to be there promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

It has been demonstrated that cats live to be quite old as the pet cat of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Houk of this place, has just died at the age of eighteen years.

New books placed in the Ladies' Library Saturday were The Lightning Conductor, The Girl at Cobham, In the Days of St. Clair, Jack's Ward and The Erie Train Boy.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at ten o'clock and Wednesday at seven p. m. at 59 Center street. Subject for Sunday: "Adam and Fallen Man." All are invited.

George Stimpson, of the Stimpson Scale & Mfg. Co., has purchased the house and lot on the corner of Main street and Griswold Road, owned and occupied by F. A. Gutherat, and will take possession the last of this month.

Rattenbury & Starkweather had a carload of horses arrive from Mt. Pleasant Wednesday morning consisting of a number of matched draft teams and farm chunks. This makes over 300 head of horses this firm has handled this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaw of Lakeview have the sympathy of their many friends in the recent death of their little grandson, Thomas Curtis. He was ten years old and died in Detroit Saturday after only a few days' illness. The burial was in the Yerkes cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Clyde Van Atta, who has been at Alpena the past few weeks working for the fish commission, was out with his men taking fish eggs one day the first of the week when their boat became stranded just above Port Huron and the life saving crew from Port Huron were obliged to go out and rescue them.

How much better our streets would look if people would take a little pains and burn up old papers instead of throwing them around to be caught up by the wind and blown hither and thither, scaring horses and littering up other people's yards. Let us all try and bear this in mind and keep the streets free from this nuisance.

The residents of east Dunlap street became quite alarmed this week over the non-appearance of one of their neighbors, Mr. Slaght, and on Thursday morning a posse of men went to the house and forced the door open expecting to find the man sick or dead, but instead they found he had discarded his every day clothes for his Sunday best and undoubtedly gone away on a visit without saying a word to any one.

A very pleasant surprise was given Mrs. C. B. Bristol Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. B. Tinham by the King's Daughters. Mrs. Bristol has been the county secretary of this society for some time, but has resigned her office on account of moving to Marshall. The members presented her with a cut glass berry dish as a token of love and esteem. Ice cream and cake were served and the evening was much enjoyed.

Card of Thanks.

We extend heartfelt thanks for the great kindness extended during our recent affliction—the assistance, flowers, music and all the invaluable help given.

JAY BENNETT AND SISTERS.

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock's Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

Married at the Methodist parsonage, Thursday evening, May 2, by Rev. W. G. Stephens, Mr. Frank Bassett of Plymouth, to Miss Eva M. Lee of Northville.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck is very poorly with a severe cold.

Waiter Levall called on Center friends last Saturday.

A cold rain has been the latest change in the weather.

Oscar Selvert and wife called on Center friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Smith had their little son baptized Sunday.

W. H. Harte and family are visiting at Fred Garchow's this week.

Considerable work is being done in the cemetery these days haling up the graves.

Several from around here attended the opening party at the Grace house at Farmington on Tuesday night.

No Room for Cowards.

The world has no room for cowards. We must all be ready somehow to toll, to suffer, to die. And yours is not the less noble because to drum beats before you when you go out into your daily battlefields, and no crowds shout about your coming when you return from your daily victory or defeat.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

NIGHTS OF UNREST.

No Sleep, No Rest, No Peace for the Sufferer From Kidney Trouble.

No peace for the kidney sufferer—Pain and distress from morn to night.

Get up with a lame back.

Twinges of backache bother you all day.

Dull aching breaks your rest at night.

Urinary disorders add to your misery.

Get at the cause—cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills will work the cure.

They're for the kidneys only—Have made great cures in Northville.

Mrs. H. L. Lockwood, living on Center St. North, Northville, Mich., says: "Just about a year ago my husband began having kidney trouble. At first he suffered from pains across the small of his back, which he thought were brought on by lifting and hard work. His kidneys became irregular in their action causing him to get up several times during the night. They also contained a brick colored sediment. A relative had used Doan's Kidney Pills with the best of success and a box was procured at Murdock Bros' drug store. He used them, and they relieved him in a short time. His trouble gradually became better. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a valuable remedy for backache and kidney disease."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

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

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 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gasolinetoves for sale. Phone residence, 943.

G. P. ALLEN

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.



It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



Mo-Ka
COFFEE

If you pay more than 20c. the pound for Coffee, why don't you try MO-KA?

People who use MO-KA say that it is Equal in Every Respect to the high-priced brands.

IT IS GUARANTEED TO PLEASE YOU.

20
CENTS
THE POUND

Wheeler & Blackburn
J. S. Haddock

Sold by

Samuel W. Knapp.

M. Brock & Co.
C. E. Ryder

BANKING COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, BANKING DEPARTMENT, Office of the Commissioner. Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that THE LAFAYETTE SAVINGS BANK, in the Village of Northville, in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, has complied with all the provisions of the General Banking Law of the State of Michigan required to be complied with before a corporation shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking. Now Therefore, I, Henry M. Zimmermann, Commissioner of the State Banking Department do hereby certify that the Lafayette Savings Bank, in the Village of Northville, in the County of Wayne and State of Michigan is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in section seven of the General Banking Law of the State of Michigan.

In Testimony Whereof, Witness my hand and Seal of Office at Lansing this Twelfth day of April, 1907.

H. M. ZIMMERMANN, Commissioner of the Banking Dept.

No. 367

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-fourth day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of RICHARD GOODALE, deceased. William H. Ambler, administrator with the will annexed of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, that the twenty-first day of May next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

(A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

ERIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

CASTORIA.

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

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

PURE STERILIZED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

THE Griswold HOUSE

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.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED
MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

TELEPHONE.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE

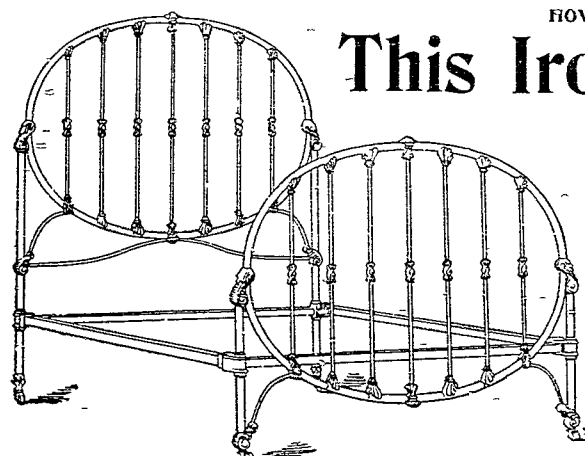
This Iron Bed for \$8

We have this and a number of other styles to select from

Don't forget that we have an elegant line of

Mattresses from \$2.50 to \$9

We claim our \$9 Mattresses are equal to the \$15 Ostermoor Mattresses. Sixty days trial and if not satisfactory your money refunded.



Fine Line of Rockers

We have nearly ONE HUNDRED Different Styles to choose from, consisting of Polished Oak, Willow and Leather Rockers.

Priced from \$1.50 Up.

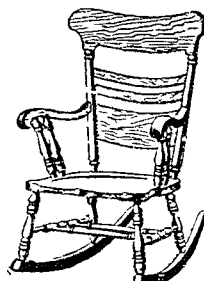
Also Good Line of Dining Room Chairs.

Both Phones—Day or Night.
Satisfaction Always Guaranteed.
Goods Delivered Free of Charge—Anywhere.

Schrader Bros.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.



SERIAL STORY

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA
CAMERON," ETC.

Copyright 1907 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The man I was looking for came to the door quickly in response to my knock.

"Morgan!" I began.
"Won't you come in and rest yourself, Mr. Glenarm?" he interrupted. "I reckon you're tired from your trip over."

"Thank you no," I snapped.
"Sunt yourself!" Mr. Glenarm. He seemed to like my name and gave it a disagreeable drawing emphasis.

"Morgan, you are an infernal black-guard. You have tried twice to kill me."

"We'll call it that, if you like. —and he grinned. "But you'd better cut off one for this."

He lifted the gray fedora hat from his head, and posed his finger through a hole in the top.

You're a pretty fair shot, Mr. Glenarm. The fact about me is, —and he winked, —the honest truth is, I'm all out of practice. Why, sir, when I saw you paddling out on the lake this afternoon I sighted you from the casino half a dozen times with my gun but I was afraid to risk it. He seemed to be shaken with my bluff. "If I missed I wasn't sure you'd be scared to death."

For a novel diversion I heartily recommended a meeting with the assassin who has, only a few days or hours before, tried to murder you. I know of nothing in the way of social adventure that is quite equal to it.

"Morgan I hope you understand that I am not responsible for any injury my grandfather may have inflicted on you. I hadn't seen him for several years before he died. I was never at Glenarm before in my life, so it's a little tough for you to justify this pleasure on me."

He smiled tolerantly as I spoke. I knew—and he knew that I did—that to all feeling again my grandfather lay back of his interest in my affairs.

"You're not quite the man your grandfather was, Mr. Glenarm. You'll excuse my bluntness but I feel that that you're a frank man yourself. He was a very keen person and I'm afraid, —he chuckled with evident satisfaction to himself, —I'm really afraid Mr. Glenarm, that you're not."

"There you have it, Morgan. I fully agree with you. I'm as dull as an oyster, that's the reason I've called on you for enlightenment. Consider that I'm here under a flag of truce, and let's see if we can't come to an agreement."

"It's too late, Mr. Glenarm, too late. There was a time when we might have done some business, but that's past now. You seem like a pretty decent fellow, too, and I'm sorry I didn't see you sooner, but better luck next time."

"Well," I said, seeing that I should only make myself ridiculous by trying to learn anything from him. I hope our little spats through windows and on walls won't interfere with our pleasant social relations. And I don't hesitate to tell you —I was excited myself to keep down my anger, —that if I catch you on my ground again I'll fill you with lead and sink you in the lake."

"Thank you, sir," he said with so perfect an imitation of Bates' voice and manner that I saved in spite of myself.

And now I could promise not to fire into my back. I wish you good day. Otherwise —

He snatched off his hat and bowed profoundly. I felt sure he was much better to continue handling the case on your own grounds, he said, as though he referred to a business matter. "Killing a man or your own property is quires some explaining —you may have noticed it."

"Yes, I couldn't miss. Of my murders away from home I said 'I formed the habit early in life. Good day, Morgan.'"

As I turned away he closed his door with a slam — a delicate way of assuring me that he was acting in good faith, and not preparing to puncture my back with a rifle ball. I regained the lake shore, feeling no great discouragement over the lean results of my interview, but rather a fresh zest for the game, whatever the game might be.

The sun was going his ruddy way beyond St. Agatha's as I drove my canoe into a little cove near which the girl in the tam-o'-shanter had disappeared the day before. The shore was high here and at the crest was a long curved bench of stone boldly reminiscent of Althea Tadema and as clearly the creation of John Marshall Glenarm as though his name had been carved upon it.

It was assuredly a spot for a pipe, and a mud and as the shadows crept through the wood before me and the water, stirred by the rising wind, began to beat below, I invoked the one and yielded to the other. Something in the withered grass at my feet caught my eye. I bent and picked up a string of gold beads, dropped there,

no doubt, by some girl from the school or careless member of the summer colony. I counted the separate beads — they were round and there were 50 of them. The proper length for one turn about a girl's throat, perhaps, not more than that! — I lifted my eyes and looked off toward St. Agatha's.

"Child of the red tam-o'-shanter, I'm very sorry I was rude to you yesterday, for I liked your steady stroke with the paddle, and I admired, even more, the way you spurned me when you saw that among all the cads in the world I am 'number one' in Class A. And these golden bubbles — (O girl of the red tam-o'-shanter!), if they are not yours you shall help me to find the owner, for we are neighbors, you and I, and there must be peace between our houses."

With this foolishness I rose, thrust the beads into my pocket, and paddled home in the waning glory of the sun set.

That night, as I was going quite late to bed, bearing a candle to light me through the dark hall to my room, I heard a curious sound, as of some one walking in the house. At first I thought Bates was still abroad, but I waited, listening for several minutes, without being able to mark the exact direction of the sound or to identify it with him.

I went on to the door of my room, and still a muffled step seemed to follow me — first it had come from below, then it was much like some one going up stairs, — but where? In my own room I still heard steps, light, slow but distinct. Again there was a stum-ble and a hurried recovery, — ghosts, I reflected, do not fall down stairs!

The sound died away, seemingly in some distant part of the house and though I prowled about for an hour it did not recur that night.

CHAPTER IX.

The Girl and the Rabbit.

Wind and rain roared in the wood, and occasionally beat felt upon the library windows with a howl and a



I smote the Table With My Clenched Hand.

spasm. The tempest had wakened me, I seemed that every chimney in the house held a screaming demon. We were now well laughed upon by De- cember and I was growing used to my surroundings. I had offered myself frequently as a target for land and wa- ter. I had sat on the wall and tempted fate, and I had roamed the house con- stantly, expecting to surprise Bates in some act of treachery, but the days were passing monotonously.

Morgan kept picking my sleeve with reminders of my grandfather. His marginal notes in the books he had collected with so much intelligence and loving care. It occurred to me that some memorial a tablet attached to the outer wall, or perhaps, more properly placed in the chapel, would be fitting and I experimented with designs for it covering many sheets of draw- ing paper in an effort to set forth in a few words some hint of his character.

On this gray morning I produced this:

1835
The life of John Marshall Glenarm
was a testimony to the virtue of
generosity, forbearance and gentleness.
The beautiful things he loved
were not nobler than his own days.
His grandson (who served him ill)
writes this of him
1901

I had sketched these words on a piece of card-board and was studying them critically when Bates came in with wood.

"They're unmistakable snow flakes, sir," he remarked from the window. "Were it for winter now."

Bates had not mentioned Morgan or referred even remotely to the pistol shot of my first night, and he had cer- tainly could not tell himself as a model servant. The gardener at St. Agatha's, a Scotchman named Ferguson, had vis- ited me several times, and I had sur-

prised them once innocently enjoying their pipes and whisky and water in the kitchen.

"They are having trouble at the school, sir," observed Bates.

"The young ladies running a little wild, eh?"

"Sister Theresa's ill, sir. Ferguson told me last night. And Ferguson says that Miss Devereux's devotion to her aunt is quite touching."

"Miss Devereux?"

"That's the name, sir, — rather odd, I should call it."

"Yes, it is rather odd," I said, com- posed again but not referring to the name. My mind was busy with a cer- tain paragraph in my grandfather's will.

"Should he fail at any time during said year to comply with this provi- sion, said property shall at once revert to my general estate, and become, without reservation, and without ne- cessity for any process of law, the property, absolutely, of Marian De- greux, of the county and state of New York."

"Your grandfather was very fond of her, sir. She and Sister Theresa were abroad at the time he died. It was my sorrowful duty to tell them the sad news in New York, sir, when they landed."

"The devil it was!" It irritated me to remember that Bates knew exactly the nature of my grandfather's will. Sister Theresa and her niece were doubtless calmly awaiting my failure to remain at Glenarm House during the disciplinary year.

I had given little thought to Sister Theresa since coming to Glenarm. She had deceived her knowledge of me from my grandfather, and such being the case, she would naturally look upon me as a blackguard and a menace to the peace of the neighborhood. I had therefore kept rigidly to my own side of the stone wall.

Bates —

He was moving toward the door with his characteristic slow step.

"If your friend Morgan or any one

can't use should be the heaviest, slowest moving team on the farm.

The use of this will in the first place smooth the roads down, filling up the holes taking dirt to the middle of the road. In the second place it will allow the winds to blow over it and the sun to shine on it, and the dragged road will be dry a day or two and, if it has heavy rain in it sometimes a week, be- fore the undrugged will be dry.

Do not however, expect the drag to do any good in sand or in mud, or where there are stones in the road or stumps or much grass or where the water stands in the ditches on either side. The road drag declares Wal- lace's Farmer is the best road main- tainer that has ever been discovered and not only the best, but the cheap-

est. It will not take the place of the grader in making the road in the first place nor will it take the place of the side ditch which carries off the water, nor will it do in any undrained land. It is not everything in road-making, but for the maintenance of the road after, it has once been put in shape it exceeds every other implement ever yet invented.

If farmers don't take hold of this road drag it will not be many years before an attempt will be made to levy on them the expense of making macadamized roads about three to five thousand dollars per mile and these macadamized roads will cost more to maintain than that it will to make and maintain a good dirt road with the materials and tools they have on hand.

Yes Mr. Glenarm —

Then Sister Theresa's niece would set this property and everything else that belonged to Mr. Glenarm.

That's my understanding of the matter, sir.

Morgan, the caretaker, has tried to kill me twice since I came here. He fired at me through the window the night I came — Bates —

I waited for his eyes to meet mine again. His hands opened and shut several times and alarm and fear con- vulsed his face.

"Bates, I'm trying my best to think well of you, but I want you to under- stand — I smote the table with my clenched hand, — that if these women, or your employer, Mr. Pickering, or that damned hound Morgan or you — damn you, I don't know who or what you are! — think you can scare me away from here, you've waked up the wrong man, and I'll tell you another thing, — and you may repeat it to your school teachers and to Mr. Pickering, who pays you, and to Morgan, whom somebody has hired to kill me, — that I'm going to keep faith with my dead grandfather, and that when I've spent my year here and gone what that old man wished me to do I'll give them this house and every acre of ground, and every damned dollar the estate carries with it. And now one other thing! I suppose there's a sheriff or some kind of a constable with jurisdic- tion over this place, and I could have the whole lot of you put into jail for conspiracy, but I'm going to stand for myself alone — do you understand me, you hypocrite you stupid, shrinking spy? Answer me, quick, before I throw you out of the room!"

TO BE CONTINUED

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

THE DRAGGING OF ROADS.

With Very Little Work, a Good Road-
bed May Be Maintained.

Once more we take up our parable and insist on farmers making prepa- rations to make the best possible roads they can out of the material at hand which is just plain dirt, and the more clay in it the better.

Farmers are fooling away the great bulk of their road taxes every year by not using a drag. The road drag may be made out of any light wood, — pine, cedar, cottonwood, soft maple, — or elder. If a post or leg is used it should be seven feet long, about six or eight inches thick, sawed in two lengthwise, the two pieces put split side foremost about three and a half feet apart, held together by pieces of board wood or steel rods. A log chain should be attached to the front and the team hitched to it in such a way that the drag is drawn at an angle of 15 degrees. The drag should be drawn on one side of the road and down the other when the roads are soft. The

team used should be the heaviest, slowest moving team on the farm.

The use of this will in the first place smooth the roads down, filling up the holes taking dirt to the middle of the road. In the second place it will allow the winds to blow over it and the sun to shine on it, and the dragged road will be dry a day or two and, if it has heavy rain in it sometimes a week, be- fore the undrugged will be dry.

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If farmers don't take hold of this road drag it will not be many years before an attempt will be made to levy on them the expense of making macadamized roads about three to five thousand dollars per mile and these macadamized roads will cost more to maintain than that it will to make and maintain a good dirt road with the materials and tools they have on hand.

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TO BE CONTINUED

LOW DOWN WAGONS.

It Will Prove a Most Handy Wagon on the Farm.

I own a low down wagon and will say that it is rightly named by being called a handy wagon writes a cor- respondent of Orange Judd Farmer. I would not do without one for twice the price of it if I could not get an- other one. Of course there is a great difference in different makes, as well as in any other thing.

As I own a manure spreader I never use my wagon for that purpose, but I always keep the rack on it. For hay- ing, threshing or shredding they can- not be beaten as the pitchers would tell you, for when my wagon comes to the field they all want to pitch for me.

As to draft, well, they do draw a lit- tle harder in some places. Take a gravel road, the wide tires strike more stones than a narrow tire, and a low wheel is harder to roll over a stone than a high, which any sensible man can see, but in the field I can pull my load easier.

The tires on my wagon are four inches wide and I can get over the soft ground better than I ever did be- fore I had it.

In short, the handy wagon is all right if you have the right kind, but some of my neighbors have low wheeled wagons which a team of horses can hardly move when not loaded.

SECTIONAL VIEW OF BARN.

It is not the place of the grader in making the road in the first place nor will it take the place of the side ditch which carries off the water, nor will it do in any undrained land. It is not everything in road-making, but for the maintenance of the road after, it has once been put in shape it exceeds every other implement ever yet invented.

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TO BE CONTINUED

SECTIONAL VIEW OF BARN.

It is not the place of the grader in making the road in the first place nor will it take the place of the side ditch which carries off the water, nor will it do in any undrained land. It is not everything in road-making, but for the maintenance of the road after, it has once been put in shape it exceeds every other implement ever yet invented.

If farmers don't take hold of this road drag it will not be many years before an attempt will be made to levy on them the expense of making macadamized roads about three to five thousand dollars per mile and these macadamized roads will cost more to maintain than that it will to make and maintain a good dirt road with the materials and tools they have on hand.

Yes Mr. Glenarm —

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FEEDING THE SOIL.

The Necessity of Putting in That
Which the Crops Take Out.

In many of the older agricultural regions, the main question to the farmer is that of supplying plant food for the soil. Year after year a field has been called upon to produce the same kind of grain, consequently the soil has lost its productive capacity. This land must now have food of its value will be naught. This food must be stored up in the soil. The farmer thinks he cannot spare the land for clover, but must put it in wheat or corn year after year in order to get a good living from it. So crop rotation does not appeal to him. Other mea- sures must be adopted. Fertilizer of some nature must be used, and he resorts to it to build up his land.

A good commercial fertilizer is beneficial to the soil, but nothing is better than farm manure. The fertil- ity of the well-manured land does not pass away with the first crop, but abides for several years. The lasting effects of farm manure on soil was proven at an experiment station in England. Manure was applied to a piece of land once each year for 20 years, then it was discontinued. Over 20 years after the last application, larger crops of barley were secured from this land than from land that had never been manured.

The reason many farmers do not get the full benefit of manure is that they allow it to remain in piles about the barn until it deteriorates, or they fail to apply it evenly to the soil. Manure should always be put on the soil, before it decomposes, for as it decays it acts upon the mineral particles of the soil and changes them into valuable plant food. An- alysis of soil by experts shows that it often contains large quantities of phosphorus, potassium and other elements in inactive forms. When fresh manure is thoroughly mixed with this soil it produces such a change in the mineral elements that they at once become available for plant life.

It is said that farm manure does not contain a large amount of total plant food, only about 30 pounds of ni- trogen, phosphorus and potassium to the ton. Its value then is not so much in what it contains as in its power to operate on the mineral elements in the soil changing them into available plant material. Experiments have proven that when manure is ap- plied to soil it produces 20 or 30 per cent of available plant food. The products thus formed are called hu- mates.

When we come to calculate the actual value of manure in dollars and cents, says Farmers' Voice the re- sult is surprising. Suppose an acre of impoverished land that could pro- duce no more than 20 bushels of corn in a favorable season is treated to five- tons of rich manure. If the season is auspicious this acre will now produce 40 bushels of good corn the first year.

This increase of 20 bushels sold at 50 cents, would bring ten dollars per ton. Besides the land has a perma- nent benefit, and will manifest it from year to year.

The manure should always be dis- tributed evenly. Too much in one spot and not enough in another re- sults disastrously. A manure spread- er is almost indispensable to the up- to date farmer. Some farmers get along without them, but it takes a lot of time and patience to properly spread the manure.

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Does Your Heart Beat

Yes. 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood; bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Poisonous substances are then absorbed into the blood. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, ANTI-CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Toledo, Sunday, May 5.
Train will leave Northville at 10 15 a. m. Rate \$4.00. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

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 11 years get a tablet every day and I have not used a Laxative Iron-ox Tablet since. It is the best of our daily remedies." SAMUEL EVANS, 312 N. 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

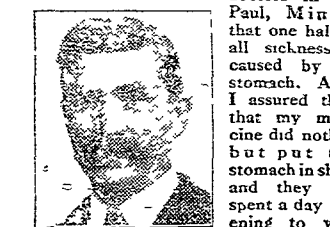
For sale and recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.

Energy and Reserve.
If a man commences in a so slight a degree from reserve he runs the risk of being regarded as an enthusiast. If he devotes himself to it, he is looked upon as a "bundler." National Review.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

THE STOMACH.

My but peoples' stomachs do cause a lot of trouble. I offered to wager some doctors in St. Paul, Minn., that one half of all sickness is caused by the stomach. After I assured them that my medicine did nothing but put the stomach in shape and they had spent a day listening to what people who called on me had to say, they had to agree with me. They heard people come in and tell me that for years they had been near the grave with Bright's disease, or lung trouble, or kidney complaint and all manner of diseases and that the New Discovery had cured them. Of course these people were mistaken, it was nothing but their stomachs. As a matter of fact when the stomach gives out most everything else is thrown out of order too.



C. H. POWELL.

When a person feels tired and dull and despondent, is losing flesh and doesn't sleep well, has a poor memory, a bad taste in the mouth, a coated tongue, and other troubles he's liable to believe a lot of things are the matter with him. Nine chances to one it's his stomach. I've seen Cooper's New Discovery bring back health to too many people in just this shape to believe anything else. Here's a letter about it:

"I suffered for a long time without knowing just what was the matter with me. I seldom felt like eating. I lost greatly in weight. My digestion was extremely poor and when I did eat I invariably suffered afterward. I was constipated and frequently suffered from nerve racking, violent headaches. When I heard of what the Cooper remedies were doing for others I resolved to try them. "Relief came with the first bottle. My appetite and digestion improved rapidly. I am no longer constipated nor do I have those dreadful headaches. I sleep well and am gaining flesh." C. H. POWELL, 13 Harrison Addition, Duluth, Minn.

We are selling immense quantities of these medicines and our customers express great satisfaction.

Murdock Bros., Druggists NORTHVILLE, MICH.

NEIGHBORHOOD

NOVI NEWS.

H. H. Jones is in Pontiac on jury. Will Taylor of Detroit visited Nov. friends Sunday.

Miss Pearl Taylor spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. R. S. Collins is confined to her bed with rheumatism.

Bert Hicks and family have moved into Mrs. Spencer's house.

Mr. Erwin (blacksmith) and daughter moved to Wixom Monday.

Mrs. Dan Wilkinson of west Nov. spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Edith Taylor, and family.

WIXOM NEWS.

Philip Parker was in Pontiac Saturday.

Edith and Mabel Stevens were Flint visitors Sunday.

Mrs. G. Aspenletter was a Detroit visitor over Sunday.

The Price families are entertaining company from England.

Mrs. J. Madison and baby were Northville visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Stowe visited relatives near Commerce a part of last week.

Thos. Price of Fenton visited his children here a part of last week and this.

Mrs. James W. T. Danton and Robert Chamberlain are visiting Howell relatives.

Miss Alice Madison left Monday for a two months' stay in Fenton as stenographer for the A. J. Phillips Co.

An excellent program by the L. T. L. last Sunday night was listened to by a large crowd.

Ed R. Taylor and wife formerly of Fondulac, Wis. are visiting at J. H. Taylor's this week.

Mr. Erwin and daughter of Nov. have moved into the Shannon house recently vacated by J. W. Clapp and family.

Miss Flossie Banfield of Detroit, Frank Washburn and family of South Lyon and Edwin Banfield and wife of New Hudson were the guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary Banfield, Sunday.

Everybody's friend—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil Cures toothache, earache, sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Harley Warner is slowly recovering from the rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Bartlett and baby spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Frank Steele is visiting her sister, Mrs. Brannack, at Byron.

Lavilla Adams, who has been ill with pneumonia, is able to sit up.

Mrs. Anna Sprague and daughter, Alice, were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Miss Lulu Grace, who has been ill the past two weeks, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Jackson of Milford spent Sunday with A. L. Traver and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thayer now occupy the Sarah Adams-house on west Main street.

Mrs. Nauman has been ill this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Adams.

Miss Eliza Daniels spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Ethel DuBois at Redford.

Mrs. Frank White has returned from Mt. Pleasant where she has been visiting relatives.

Miss Ethel Tremper of Orchard Lake is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. E. J. Tremper.

Mrs. Chas. Mosher of Pontiac was in town Friday to attend the pedro party at Mrs. J. L. Hogle's.

Rev. Chas. M. Merrill, a former Methodist pastor of this place, but now of Milan, was married this week to Miss Minnie Cordon of Detroit.

Fred L. Cook & Co. have rented the store lately occupied by L. W. Sowle, and will put in a stock of furniture. They will have their opening about May 15.

The opening of the new hotel Tuesday evening was a "grand" success. About two hundred couples tripped the light fantastic until the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Mr. Lockwood, an old resident of north Farmington, died last Wednesday and the funeral was held from the home of his wife's daughter, Mrs. George Heliker, Friday afternoon. Rev. Chas. Collins officiating.

He was a veteran of the civil war and was highly respected by all who knew him.

The regular monthly meeting of the Epworth League will be held next Monday evening at the parsonage.

Quite a number of the young people of this place attended the dress parade and band concert at Orchard Lake Sunday afternoon.

Judge of Probate, Fred S. Lamb of Cadillac, Dr. Frank S. Lamb of St. Johns, Dr. George Lamb of Denver, Colo., and Perry Lamb of Oklahoma, were called here this week by the illness and death of their mother, Mrs. S. H. Lamb. Miss Lucy Severance, a niece of the deceased, and teacher at Duluth, Minn., is also here.

Mrs. James L. Hogle and Mrs. Henry Lee gave a pedro and flinch party at the home of the former on Friday afternoon to about forty of their lady friends. The house was very prettily decorated for the occasion. Mrs. M. R. Seeley of Northville won the first prize for pedro and Mrs. M. R. Wilber won first prize in flinch. A dainty lunch was served.

Obituary.

The death of Mrs. S. H. Lamb has cast a gloom over this village, as she was well and favorably known. Having lived in the township of Farmington a great many years. About four years ago Mr. and Mrs. Lamb left their farm and moved to the village, where they have been prominent in social organizations. Mrs. Lamb was president of the Ladies' Union, secretary of the O. E. S. and a member of the Ladies' Literary Club. She was a woman of sterling character and most highly respected by all who knew her and will be greatly missed in the community. She was stricken with apoplexy about three weeks ago, from which she never rallied. She leaves a husband, two daughters, Mrs. John Angell of Redford, Mrs. E. M. Moore of Orchard Lake and five sons, Fred S. of Cadillac, Dr. Frank of St. Johns, Dr. George of Colorado, Perry of Oklahoma and Arthur of Farmington, to mourn the loss of a most devoted wife and mother. The funeral was held from the house Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. J. S. Boyden of Kalamazoo officiating, and the remains were buried in Oakwood cemetery.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Pauline Peck spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. F. E. Bradley called on Chas. Riddle and family Sunday.

Clara Simmons of Detroit spent Sunday at her parental home.

Floy Kahrl is spending a few days with Mrs. Gibson at Waterford.

Miss Commean, who has been visiting at Waltz, has returned home.

E. C. Veley was out for a ride Sunday the first time in four months.

Mrs. C. King and daughter, Dora, called on the former's father Sunday.

Mrs. Ross Northrop and Floy Kahrl were Plymouth callers Thursday.

Henry Smith visited with his parents at Newburg Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Dickinson attended the Teachers' Institute at Redford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Garchow called on Mr. and Mrs. C. Mumroy Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mealow of Plymouth spent Sunday with R. Kahrl and family.

El. Laundow of Livonia spent Sunday evening with Mr. Pankow and family.

Mrs. C. Mumroy, who has been very sick for the last few weeks, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Garchow of Livonia have been spending the last few days with their son, Fred, and family.

Mrs. G. Green and daughter of Farmington spent Wednesday with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fendt.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for a case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. HENRY & CO. Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Henry for the last 15 years and believe him to be a gentleman in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him. Wm. C. Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Wallace Kinnear & 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.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900-DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **DR. J. C. WATSON**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

For Similar Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old **35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

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.

Our First Special Sale

Takes Place Saturday, May 4 and Continues Until Saturday, May 11
REMEMBER—ONE WEEK ONLY.

We will sell goods Regardless of Cost and this is an opportunity of a lifetime to buy goods at an Extremely Low price. Our stock is new and is Complete in every department. For lack of space we will only quote a few prices below, but we assure you we have many more bargains that will surprise you.

Clothing Dept.

Our Clothing is new, and up-to-date Latest cut.

Suits worth \$10 for \$ 6.90

" 12 7.90

" 14 8.90

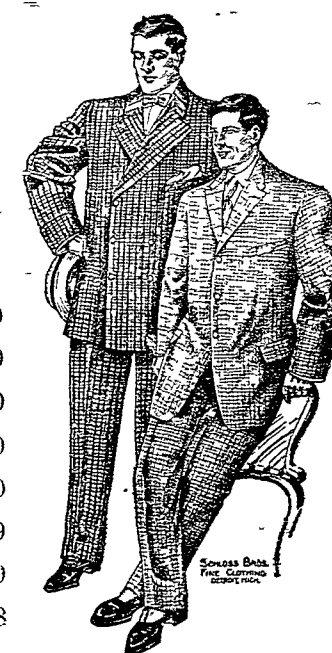
" 16 10.90

" 18 12.90

Boys' \$2.00 Suits for \$1.39

Boys' 2.50 Suits 1.69

Boys' \$3, \$4 Suits 1.98



Dress Goods Dept.

Black, 36 in. Serge at, per yd... 18c

42 inch Mohairs worth 50c... 26c

38 inch Granite Cloth... 19c

25c Fancy Worsted... 15c

75c Dress Goods, 46c \$1.00, \$1.25 Dress Goods... 69c



SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' \$2.50 Shoes... \$1.98

Ladies' \$2.00 Shoes... \$1.49

Ladies' \$1.50 Shoes... \$1.13



Remember this is the New Store and filled with new goods at prices never heard of before.

Children's 10c Hose, per pair... 6c
Bed Spreads worth \$1.25, \$1.50 for... 89c
\$1.00 and \$1.25 R. & G. Corsets... 85c
One lot Men's Pants, worth up to \$2 for... 98c
Men's best 50c, 75c Dress Shirts for... 37c
Lace Curtains worth \$2, \$2.50 at this sale... \$1.38
Skirts worth \$3.50, \$4.50 for... 2.19
Skirts worth \$2 for... 89c

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Our Carpet, Linoleum and Matting Department is complete.

90c Ingrain... 69c 75c Ingrain... 45c

35c Ingrain... 22c 30c Stair Carpet... 19c

30c Matting... 19c 60c Linoleum, 3rd... 48c

WALL PAPER DEPT.

Our Wall Paper Department is complete in every detail—25,000 Rolls

1 lot Granite Paper, Single Roll... 2c Single Roll

Nice Glimmered Paper, dainty design, suitable for bed room 4c single roll

Nice Heavy Paper in various gold laced designs, nice deep cream ground work, worth 25c for... 14c Single Roll

Big Line of Men's & Boys' Hats and Caps

Northville Department

Successors to B. Cohen.

SATOVSKY & SON, Proprs.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

Indigestion, nervous headache, neuralgia and even partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia. As a tonic for the blood and nerves they are unequalled. A pamphlet on "Diseases of the Blood" and a copy of our diet book will be sent free on request to anyone interested.

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