

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 41.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

A MASS MEETING

ONE CALLED FOR THE RINK
MAY 21.

New Water Tower for Factory Protection.

A mass meeting is called for the Rink next week Tuesday night to talk over the proposition of voting to expend \$1,200 for the construction of a water tower near the factories for further fire protection. The question is to be voted on at a special election on Wednesday the 22nd and a general discussion of the matter will be beneficial to those who will be called upon to vote upon the question.

All four of Northville's factories, Bell Foundry, Gibe Co., Stimpson's, and the Dugbar, would be benefited by the tower system and Mr. Stimpson especially feels that for the protection of his factory it is very essential.

NEW TEACHERS.

The Following Have Been Elected
for the Coming Year.

At a recent meeting of the school board the following teachers were elected for next year: Prof. Hornberger still holds the office of superintendent, Miss Virginia Stearns of the U. of M. and daughter of Willard Stearns of Adrian, as preceptress, Miss Hulbert will take Miss Grace Yerkes' place in the High school, Miss Yerkes having resigned. The grades will be as follows: Eighth, Miss Walz; seventh, Miss Jones; sixth, Miss Allmendinger, fifth is still vacant. Fourth, Miss Hubbard; third, Mrs. Wooley; second, Miss Coldren; first, Miss Lee of Elsie and Miss Ranger will have charge of the Kindergarten for another year.

Sale, Supper and Song.

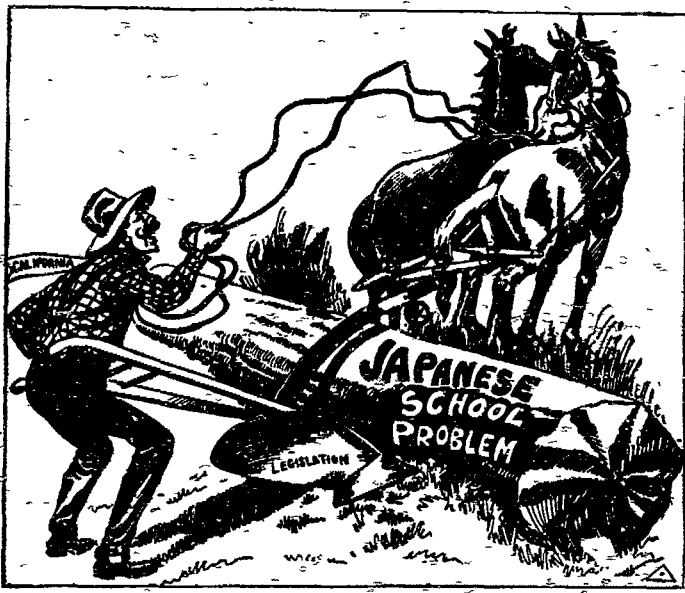
All these you will find at the Princess Rink on Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening, May 24 and 25. The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will hold a sale of manufacturers' samples on these days. As the goods are furnished gratuitously the prices will be low and lovers of bargains should come early and take advantage of this opportunity. There will be no auction at the close.

On Friday evening a fine musical program will be given by some of our best home talent. This will include a short cantata, "The Old Clock on the Stairs", and vocal and instrumental numbers by well known artists. The closing piece will be a playlet by Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tinsam. Admission only ten cents.

On Saturday afternoon and evening lunches will be served for business men and others, including coffee, sandwiches, ice cream and cake at reasonable rates.

Emple—McRobert.

Mr. Peter Emple of North Lansing and Mrs. N. E. McRobert, an old resident of this place, were married in Pontiac Tuesday, May 7, by Rev. G. W. Jennings. They will make North Lansing their future home.



PIANO RECITAL

Given by Frank Stephens and His
Pupils Tuesday Evening.

The readers of the Record will have noticed that posters are out announcing that Northville and surrounding country are to be favored with a Piano Recital given by Frank Stephens and some of his pupils, assisted by Miss Walling, violinist, in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening next. All lovers of music should avail themselves of the privilege of being present. This, we believe, we treat that none should miss if possible to be there. All are invited. The small charge of fifteen cents is made to cover the expenses. Mr. Stephens, as most of us know, is himself a diligent student and a great lover of music and also possesses the ability of fueling like enthusiasm into his piano pupils. The Smith & Nixon piano, by courtesy of Schwankovsky Detroit, will be used.

Notice.

To the Citizens of Northville:—
We wish to call your attention to the special election that is to be held Wednesday, May 22, for the purpose of voting on the question of better fire protection for the manufacturing interests of Northville, and particularly to the fact that there will be a public meeting in the Rink Tuesday evening, May 21, where all matters incident to this question will be explained fully so that all voters will thoroughly understand why this protection is asked.
We will appreciate very much if all of the citizens of Northville will turn out and attend this meeting for it is our desire that all interested in the welfare of Northville be present so that they will be able to vote intelligently on a question that we consider of vital importance to the business interests of our village.

Very respectfully,
STIMPSON SCALE & MFG. CO.
W. F. Stimpson, Sec. & Treas.

Ice Consumers.

Ice will be delivered to all customers six times per week at one dollar and twenty-five cents per month in yard and forty cents extra per month for washing and putting in box. No deliveries less than six times per week.
R. R. MCKAHN, W. E. AMBLER.

A NEW RECRUIT.



—Donahou in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Northville Gun Club.

The members of the Northville Gun club are still making great preparations for their tournament to be held here May 30 and 31. They are getting out a large book and are anticipating on a grand time. Prizes are to be given to the fortunate marksmen.

GOVERNOR'S FRIENDS WIN.

"Boxer's" Unable to Kill the Primary Bill Wednesday.

While the governor's friends in the Senate could not muster up enough votes Wednesday to pass the primary bill, they did get enough to tie the vote and keep the measure from being amended by adding a 40 per cent clause. The bill went back again in the hands of the election committee where the governor's friends will keep it until one more vote is secured to pass it.

MRS. IRA REED

Dies at Her Home in Bealtown After
Lingering Illness.

Mrs. Ira Reed died Wednesday about noon at her home in Bealtown of hemorrhage, aged fifty-three years. Over a year ago she suffered a paralytic stroke which caused her right side to be entirely useless. Wednesday morning she was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs which lasted until her death.

Amelia Sage was born in Farmington and at the age of seventeen was married to Ira Reed. About two years ago they took up their residence in Northville and nearly all of that time she has been an invalid. She leaves a husband and niece, Mrs. McVicar, to mourn her death. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon, a short service at the house and the regular service at the church in Franklin and interment in Franklin cemetery.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The Board of Review for the village of Northville will meet in the Village Hall in said village on Friday and Saturday, May 17 and 18 at 9 o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said village. Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time.
CHAS. A. SESSIONS,
Assessor.
Dated Northville, Mich., May 10, 1907.

Egotism and Reserve.

If a man deviates in ever so slight a degree from reserve, he runs the risk of being regarded as an egotist. If he deviates from it still more he is looked upon as a "boulder."—National Review.

Each Man's Duty.

Each one of us is bound to make the little circle in which he lives better and happier; each of us is bound to see that out of that small circle the widest good may flow; each of us may have fixed in his mind the thought that out of a single household may flow influences which shall stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized world.—Dean Stanley.

PROGRAM FOR DECORATION DAY

THE USUAL EXERCISES TO BE
HELD IN PRINCESS RINK.

Edward H. Jefferies of Detroit to Be
Orator of the Day.

The usual Memorial exercises will be held in Northville on Thursday afternoon, May 30, in Princess Rink at two o'clock. The address will be given by Police Justice Elect, Edward H. Jefferies, of Detroit, after which the graves of old soldiers will be decorated according to the G. A. R. ritual.

The Memorial sermon will be delivered by Rev. W. G. Stephens in the Methodist church Sunday evening, May 26, at the usual hour of service. Details of old soldiers will visit and decorate the graves of their comrades in the outlying cemeteries, weather permitting.

The hour and place of usual patriotic school exercises will be in next week's paper.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend these various exercises.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.]

Our pastor will supply the Baptist pulpit at Harbor Beach next Sunday and Mr. Rapson of Pontiac will occupy our pulpit both Sunday morning and evening.

The subject for the Young People's meeting next Sunday evening will be "Little Faults that Spoil Our Lives." The Juniors are invited to join with us in a union meeting. Roy Clark is the leader. Every one welcome.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Rev. W. T. Jacques, former pastor of this church, has been elected president of the Pastor's Union of Detroit.

Northville Commandery, K. T., will observe Ascension Day by services in our church next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock.

Hon. Samuel J. Lawrence very kindly gave us an admirable talk last Sunday evening on his work among the children as County Agent.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Sunday services at the usual time next Sunday. A hearty welcome extended to all.

We were pleased to notice Mr. and Mrs. Lombard of Plymouth in our congregation Sunday evening.

We are pleased to welcome back to our church Mrs. Prudence Simmons. She expects to remain until fall.

The Ladies' Aid continues to grow in interest and numbers. The president is winning golden opinions from its members.

We had the pleasure of extending the hand of welcome to two new members last Sunday morning who united with us by church letter.

It gave us pleasure to preach to our friends at Newburg last Sunday afternoon. We were greeted with a congregation larger than ordinary.

The celebration of the Epworth League anniversary last Sunday evening was quite interesting and much enjoyed by a large congregation.

The quarterly meeting and tea of the Woman's Home Missionary society will be held next Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Geo. Williams in Bealtown.

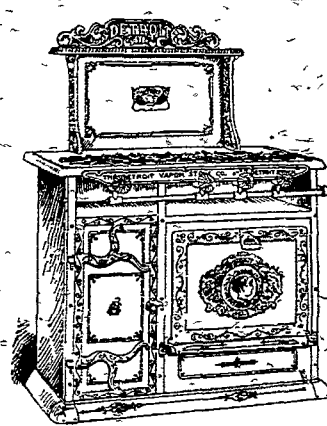
All members of the Ladies' Aid, who have worked blocks for the quilt, are requested to leave them at Mrs. Brock's store in care of Mrs. Delaney by Wednesday next.

Few Call Attention to It.

You never hear a man who had only \$50 when he was married boasting about it before his yearly income passes the \$10,000 mark.

The Inescapable Dust.

We pride ourselves on our new food labels, upon our water supply and upon the antiseptic purity of our personal surroundings, but we have not developed an overfine taste in the air we are willing to breathe. The traditional peck of dirt that we now scorn in our food we accept without question in our air supply.



HARDWARE!

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

Corn Planters
Potato Planters.

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 entirely 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 increasing 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.

Suiting 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 patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of Woolens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

COMPOUNDED TWICE A YEAR.

An account may be opened with a deposit of 25c or more. Savings Deposits earn interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum from day of deposit until withdrawn.
Deposits made by married women, in their own names, will be fully under their own control, and payable only to them or to their order.
All dealings between this bank and its depositors are strictly confidential, and no information regarding an account is given to anyone except the depositor interested.
This bank is under control of the laws of the State of Michigan with periodic State Examinations.

Lapham State Savings Bank

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. MEAL
R. OHRISTENSEN
F. G. TERRILL

E. H. LAPHAM, CASHIER.

Certificates of Deposit issued, bearing 3 per cent interest from date.
Money to Loan at 6 per cent.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

DETROIT United Railway.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE

Cars Run on Central Standard Time. In Effect Wednesday, May 1, 1907.

LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington, Detroit, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Northville at 11:30 p. m. connecting at Farmington Junction with cars for Pontiac, and a car leaves Northville at 12:30 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington, Northville, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 6 a. m. Last car waits for 15 minutes. On Sunday, first car one hour later.

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 Gen. W. Parker, Local Agent, G. E. & P. Agt., Northville, Mich.

Subject to change without notice.

Catarra Cannot Be Cured

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarra is a blood disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarra Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarra Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known ingredients, 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 Catarra. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CRENEL & CO., Prop., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Progress in New Zealand

A number of great engineering projects are under way in New Zealand looking to the utilization of some of the many water powers of that country. The most notable of these is the harnessing of the famous Huka falls at a cost of \$8,000,000 which will supply the Auckland district with 76,000 horse power.

Vulgarized Fashions

It seems almost hopeless now for a fashion of any kind to be really exclusive, fashions do not drift downwards gradually nowadays, but arrive simultaneously for rich and poor alike—vulgarized and crude, it is true, but the type will be found to be the same.—London Tatler

Keeps Dust from Glass Vases

Handsome glass vases may be kept free from the accumulation of dust at the bottom by inserting a wad of tissue paper the color of the vase when it is not in use. By taking this means of keeping them clean the brilliancy of the glass is retained.

Taming Fishes.

Can fish be tamed? It seems impossible. But there exists a man—a Swiss doctor named Pastenrath—who says he has done it and photographs have been taken which prove beyond all dispute that he is right.—The Strand Magazine.

Glass Has Long Been Known.

The history of glass is more than 3,000 years old. Egypt made it so did Greece and the Romans in their turn used it an important adjunct to the luxurious mode of living.

Medicines Made Tasteless.

Medicines are made almost absolutely tasteless, according to a new German process of causing them in liquid form, to be absorbed by natural agar-agar, then granulating or pulverizing and drying.

Nature and Man.

Huxley was once talking to Sir William Gull about the healing power of nature. "Stuff," said Gull, "nine times out of ten nature does not want to cure the man. She wants to put him in his coffin."

Misunderstood.

Little Johnny was a tot of four years when he came running to his mother to ask her if his face was dirty. When told it was clean and why did he ask he replied that a lady said he had black eyes.

The Time to Fight

Fight when you are sure you are right. In that moment you become one of the most effective agents of reform.—John A. Howland.

Pride of an Oregon County.

Little old Umatilla county produces one out of every 100 grains of wheat produced in the United States.—Echo Register.

North Star's Brilliant Light.

The north star is estimated to shine with a light 120 times more brilliant than that of the sun.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

NEWS OF A WEEK TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

Notable Happenings—Prepared for the Paraphrase of the Busy Man—Summary of the Latest Home and Foreign Notes.

Thirty-one persons were killed and more than a score injured in the wreck of a special train on the Southern Pacific at Honda, Cal., bearing Shriners from Reading, Pa., and Buffalo, N. Y., and their families. The train was derailed by a defective switch and the cars smashed.

Coroner's jury at Santa Barbara, Cal., was unable to determine cause of the wreck which killed 21 Shriners. W. E. Corey married Mabelle Gilman, the dancer, a few minutes after midnight Tuesday morning in a private chapel in the Hotel Gotham, New York.

Fight for the Gould millions is to be the principal feature of Mrs. Howard Gould's suit for legal separation.

Ambassador Bryce and Baron Kurki assisted in the celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of Jamestown.

William O. Douglass, the confessed thief of \$30,000 in bonds from the Trust Company of America, in a further confession said he had intended, on the advice of a lawyer, to steal \$1,000,000 and use it to force forgiveness of smaller thefts.

Chicago experienced the hottest day of the year on Monday.

Recommendation of the passage of the deep water way bill made to both houses of the Illinois legislature by the state commission.

Radicals in the duma again were defeated by the constitutional democrats in a debate over the execution of four men at Moscow which is called judicial murder.

King Alfonso opened the new Spanish parliament, reading a message from the throne in which he promised reforms in the state administration.

Wheat market soared above one dollar on Monday in the most sensational opening trade that the Chicago board of trade has witnessed in many a year.

European grain markets were stirred by sensational crop developments and light shipments from exporting countries.

Arkansas legislature further complicated the life insurance business in the state by passing the Wingo law.

Constitutional lawyers at Springfield, Ill., believe that the public utilities article of the new Chicago charter is invalid.

Speaker Cannon told Peoria people he believed in a ship canal clear to the gulf.

Russell Sage \$10,000,000 Foundation was formally organized by election of officers, several well-known charity workers joining in the project.

A conference between Hill and Harman interests at St. Paul failed to settle the question of Spokane freight rates.

Three watchmen failed to discover fire in \$700,000 steamer City of Cleveland, at Detroit, till it was too late and boat was entirely destroyed.

London audience booed and jeered Julia Marlowe and E. H. Sothern after the performance of "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

Commercial modus vivendi with United States passed second reading in German reichstag despite sharp attack.

Ambassador Reid gave a dinner to Sir Wilfrid Laurier which was attended by representatives from all parts of British empire.

Supreme court held eight hour law constitutional and dismissed Kansas irrigation suit.

Postmaster General Meyer denied United States would not consent to delay the rate for the taking effect of the union postal convention.

Senator Dick calls off the proposed "harmony" conference in Ohio.

Crazed by liquor, Italians in railway yards near Hammond, Ind., engaged in a bloody riot.

Tree fruit crops in the southwest were reported to be practically destroyed by the late frosts and other fruit and berries badly damaged.

The city jailer of Newport, Ky., was arrested in a raid on a crap game and was locked up in his own jail.

Ninety Mexican miners lost their lives in a fire in the Lenares copper mine at Velardena, in the state of Durango.

One man was killed, one fatally and two others seriously injured in a rear end collision at Jones Station, seven miles south of Hamilton, O.

May Floyd was shot and killed in Piqua, O., by Ban Upling, a rejected suitor. He then put a bullet in his own brain.

Charles F. Turner, former United States consul at Ottawa, Ont., died at Toronto of pneumonia.

Under adequate police protection, two cars were run for six miles in San Francisco, the mob being kept back with clubs. There was no shooting, but four men were injured.

Will Develop Youth's Voice.

Money has been subscribed to send Andrew Jones, a young Welsh cabman, who has a remarkably fine tenor voice, to the Royal Academy of Music.

Queen Victoria, of Spain, gave birth to a son and the entire country rejoiced. The baby was formally presented to the court and diplomats by the king, who also proclaimed a public holiday and pardoned thousands of prisoners.

The newly-born Spanish prince was named Alfonso Pio Christiano Eduardo. Senator Foraker issued a statement saying that he was making no deal with anyone, but he would accept the results of the Ohio Republican convention.

State Senator Charles H. Hughes, of Illinois, died at Excelsior Springs, Mo. He was thrown from his horse recently, and sustained the injury which caused his death.

Services commemorating the twentieth anniversary of the inauguration of the Salvation Army of St. Louis were conducted by Commander Eva Booth.

Mrs. Agner Barlow Houser, wife of Daniel M. Houser, of St. Louis, president of the Globe Printing company, publishing the Globe-Democrat, died from the effect of a self-inflicted bullet wound in the right temple.

Engineer N. B. McGinnis and Fireman Sullivan were killed in a wreck of a passenger train on the Southern Pacific in New Mexico.

Fire in Perry, Ia., destroyed four business buildings, the loss being \$25,000.

Rev. W. M. P. Richards, a colored pastor of Carlisle, Ky., was shot and killed and his alleged murderers, a man and woman, were threatened with lynching.

Unknown persons set off a charge of some high explosive under the house of Samuel Cook, a negro, at Ruston, La., blowing the house to pieces and killing Cook and four other negroes.

Joris Karl Huysmans, the celebrated author, is dead in Paris. He was born in 1848.

The distillery and grist mill of the H. Corby company at Belleville, Ont. were destroyed by fire, originating, it is believed from spontaneous combustion. The loss is placed at \$250,000.

Mrs. Mattie Connelly, of Mayville, Ala., killed her son-in-law, Frank Albright, because he went home drunk and drove out his family.

The extra session of the Missouri legislature came to an end after the passage of 11 important measures.

The supreme court of Kansas granted a writ to oust Peter Everhardy, mayor of Leavenworth, from office for failure to enforce the laws against saloons and other resorts.

Thieves stole a searchlight weighing 200 pounds from the top of a building in Chicago.

The grand jury at Youngstown, O., reported frightful conditions existing in the Mahoning county infirmary.

Lieut. Gov. Sherman, of Illinois, was appointed by the president as a member of the Spanish treaty claims commission.

Elias Hartz a famous "goosebone" weather prophet, of Reading, Pa., whose predictions usually came true, died at the age of 92 years.

Edward Kemeys, noted sculptor of wild animals, died at his home in Washington.

William Quinn, chief of police of Greenville, Miss., committed suicide.

James R. Palmer, aged 97, who operated the first bus line in New York city, was present at the laying of the first rail of the first railway in the United States and was once an intimate friend of Henry Clay, died in Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Writs of ouster were issued by the supreme court of Kansas against the Western Union Telegraph company and the Pullman company for not complying with the Kansas corporation laws.

When the trial of William D. Haywood for the murder of former Gov. Steunenberg opened at Boise Idaho, counsel for state and prisoner entered at once in a businesslike way upon the examination of prospective jurors, and kept steadily at the task for five hours. No juror was finally accepted, but substantial progress was made and the indications at the close of the session were that a jury would be obtained in ten days. The case was adjourned three days to obtain a new panel.

Incendiary fires in Paris destroyed a cartridge factory and a metal works, the loss being about \$2,000,000.

Two masked highwaymen held up a station agent of the Chicago Metropolitan elevated road and escaped with \$12.

Both the strikers and the street car company in San Francisco refused to arbitrate their trouble. Experimental trips showed the cars could not be run without heavy police guards and that the police force is inadequate to supply protection for a real resumption of the service.

Mexico decided not to press to the point of war her demand on Guatemala for the extradition of Gen. Jose Lima, but to show her displeasure by sending her minister to Salvador, leaving the legation in charge of a consul.

The body of Miss Aurora Wittebert, the artist, who lost her life in the destruction by fire of the University building in Kansas City, was recovered from the ruins.

The latest report received at Versailles concerning the loss of the French steamer Poitou, wrecked off San Jose Ignacio, Uruguay, is to the effect that 40 passengers and eight members of the crew lost their lives.

The San Francisco conflagration of April, 1906, swept away not only every dollar of profit previously made by the insurance committees out of underwriting since 1860, but cost them \$79,702,174 besides, according to a statement made by President George W. Burchell, of the National Board of Underwriters in the annual meeting of that organization in New York.

The heads of the steamship companies in New York included in the International Mercantile Marine company served notice upon the striking longshoremen that unless the latter returned to work within a week their places would be filled.

Brig. Gen. Orlando B. Willcox, U. S. A., a retired, former governor of the National Soldiers' home at Washington, died at Coburg, Ont., aged 85.

Nine persons were badly injured near Edwardsville, Ill., by a collision on an interurban electric road.

Harry Cole, suspected of being one of the North Coast train robbers, was killed by a Butte policeman as he was trying to escape from custody, and a mob tried to lynch another officer who they thought shot Cole.

Mrs. Michael Pendergast, of Sterling, Ill., stepped on a match, set fire to her clothing and burned to death.

W. E. Fulton shot and dangerously wounded his wife, from whom he had been separated, in Wichita, Kan. Fulton was pursued by a crowd and surrounded in a freight yard. After a battle with revolvers he escaped, but is believed to have committed suicide.

Two persons were killed, two fatally injured and ten badly hurt when a train broke through a trestle near Flemingsburg, Ky., and fell 50 feet into a creek.

Dr. T. B. Rider was probably fatally stabbed in Hot Springs, Ark., by Dr. A. N. Williams, one of the best known physicians in the city.

Thomas S. Marshall, cousin of William J. Bryan, and a member of the Illinois state board of agriculture, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court at East St. Louis, fixing his liabilities at \$300,000.

The heaviest creditors are the trustees of the Chicago National bank, of which John R. Walsh was president at the time of its failure. Among his creditors is W. J. Bryan, to whom \$6,000 is due.

The Penn-Wyoming Copper company's smelter, tramway terminal and crushers at Grand Encampment, Wyo., were destroyed by a fire believed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss was over \$180,000.

Troops and engineers have been sent to Stromboli to render assistance to the islanders, whose exodus, due to the volcanic outbreak, continues, while many of those who remain are destitute.

Abraham Hummel, the New York lawyer who was convicted of conspiracy in the Dodge-Moise divorce case, was sentenced to one year in state prison and to pay a fine of \$500.

The Master Builders' association of Berlin and its suburbs decided to lock out all masons and bricklayers assisting building workmen on May 18. Over 100,000 men are affected by this decision.

Capt. A. Krech, of the Hamburg-American line steamer Graf Waldersee, one of the oldest commanders in the transatlantic service died on board his ship while the steamer was in midocean.

William Schellhas, a prominent brewer of Winona, Minn., died from pneumonia.

The former wife of Sidney C. Love, Chicago broker, has been married to W. H. Kemble, son of Clay Kemble, one of Philadelphia's millionaires, in New York, and the two are now on the way to Europe.

Cannibalism, which became prevalent in the Hardy Islands, in the South sea group, recently, was suppressed by the German authorities, according to advices brought to Vancouver on the liner Manuka.

Americans arriving at Puerto Cortez, Honduras, report that the Guatemalan government is committing unspeakable outrages and atrocities. Even women and children are not being spared. A family of ten was massacred by Guatemalan soldiers near Guatemala City by order of the government.

Sixteen brokerage concerns in St. Louis, which would be affected by the new law going into effect June 16, have agreed to go out of business on June 15.

San Francisco women, admiring the bravery of strikebreakers in taking cars out and facing the mobs unarmed, gave them flowers, cakes and cheers.

A fatal train wreck occurred on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad in Chicago at the Hamilton avenue crossing. One Chicago woman was killed and more than 20 persons were injured.

One man was killed and several injured in a collision between a street car and the Chesapeake & Ohio flyer between Louisville and New York at Lexington, Ky.

The Homewood golf clubhouse at Flossmoor, a suburb of Chicago, was burned down, the loss being \$100,000.

Despondent because of ill health, Mrs. Carrie Sigsworth, 31 years old, killed her 18-months-old child and then shot and killed herself at her home in Allegheny, Pa.

The business section of Gibson, Mo., was almost wiped out by fire. Five of the seven stores and two residences were destroyed.

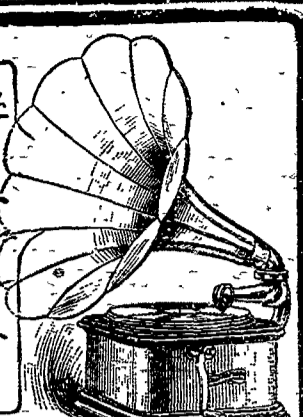
John Hubben, in a communication from the Princeton alumni committee of 50, announced the gift of \$1,200,000 to Princeton university by a wealthy family.

Senator Thomas C. Platt said in New York: "I have no idea whatever of being a candidate to succeed my self. I shall serve out my term. Then I shall wait for the call to the other side."

Josef D. Dosal, Mexican consul in Kansas City, brought 15 suits against the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad. He asks \$150,000 damages for the death of 15 of his countrymen killed in a wreck on January 2.

Striking longshoremen in Brooklyn attacked strikebreakers and a bloody fight with the police ensued, many men being badly injured.

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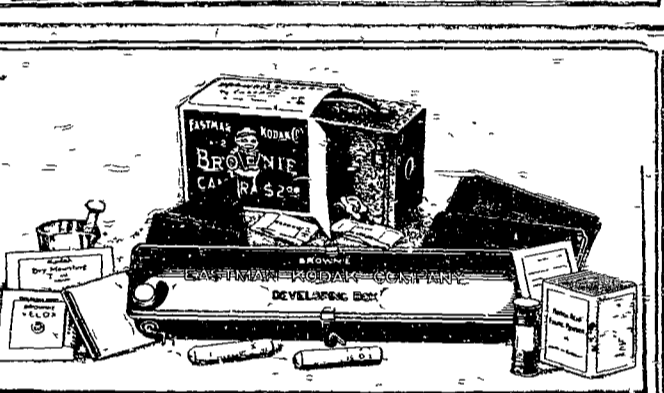
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The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESLEY
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CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Like the others, you think I have forfeited the right to one word of sympathy."

"More than all the others, I should think," she answered calmly, without hesitation.

"Yes," I said, wearily, "you have placed a placard on my back, as they used to put a high paper cap on the boys in school. On the cap the school-masters used to write the word 'Dunce,' on the placard you have written the word 'Coward.' And yet I am not quite a coward. Do you refuse to see that I am simply one of those men whose fate it has been to be tried, to the uttermost? Forgive me; I am appealing to your sympathy after all. You resent that. It is quite natural. It was a moment of weakness." Again I pushed back my chair.

She regarded me half curiously. Perhaps she noticed I was haggard and pale. Perhaps in spite of herself, she was a little sorry for me.

"Oh, I suppose," she said, very gently, "that there is something to be said in the defense of everyone. By and by I may feel less bitter toward you, Mr. Haddon. I shall remember that you did not spare your self—that you might not have told me—her voice fell to a whisper—"everything."

"Thank you for saying so much. If there were any reparation I would make it. You should know that."

"Reparation!" Her eyes flashed. "How can you speak of reparation?" "And is there no atonement possible even for the most wretched?"

She looked down at me almost sternly, for she had risen at the question. Then, as if a thin veil had been drawn from her face, I saw the gentle pity of womanhood reflected there. "A strange sweetness came into her voice as she spoke slowly, almost unwillingly. It was a mystical message of comfort she was bringing to me. She was suggesting a way of hope after all."

"Because of you a life has been lost to the world. I leave out the personal loss to myself. Because of your weakness, to call it by the most charitable name, the world is the poorer for one strong soul."

"Yes," I said, humbly, "yes."

"But if," she spoke more eagerly, "if through you a life were saved for the world—if it were to be a life for a life—"

A moment I stared at her, uncomprehending. She had suggested a way of escape so romantic that to one living in this twentieth century it may seem absurd. But the very audacity of the suggestion appealed to me.

"Yes," I cried, passionately, "I understand. It is to be a life for a life. In some way, no matter how, I am to save a life for the life that has been lost through me."

"At least that should restore your self-respect," she assented almost coldly. She wished me to understand that whatever I might or might not do was not of concern to her. But I was not to be discouraged.

"And if I am so fortunate as to accomplish this—I held her eyes steadily—"will you, I should say rather, will the world, your world remember that? Shall I then stand on the same plane as other men in your respect?"

"I vouch nothing for the world, and certainly not," she added, haughtily, "for myself."

I felt an emotion that was very near that of triumph. It is extraordinary how in the most sacred of moments the passion to conquer, to subdue, outbids itself. Henceforth, whether this woman would have it so or not, there was a bond between us. She had suggested a way of escape. I accepted it with passionate gratitude. I swore to myself, as I stood before her, that I would not rest until I had accomplished the sacred task she had set me. I answered with a boldness that surprised even myself.

"From this day my one object in life shall be to make the reparation you have suggested. But when that is done you will know it."

I saw her hand tremble as she lightly touched her hair. It was not so much embarrassment that brought the slow blush to her cheek as anger. She turned from me without a word. I watched her disappear with a strange exultation.

CHAPTER VI.

The Other Woman.

There is no enemy that the average man must crush more ruthlessly beneath the iron heel than his imagination. The ties of home, of society, the necessity of earning his daily bread—these are barriers that hem him in the narrow rut of routine and duty. He dare not look over the romance that beckon alluringly. Or, if he dare, he must throw prudence and sometimes conscience to the wind.

But occasionally a cataclysm, both physical and mental, thrusts one without the familiar landmarks. The habits of a lifetime are forgotten then. It is then that one dares the impossible, and refuses to see to what extravagant and fantastic extremes he is recklessly plunging.

From dreaming to action is but a

step. It is true that the divine madness too soon passes; the reaction comes; one is restored sharply to the normal poise by the rude awakening that comes with failure or with self-consciousness. But sometimes consequences are already set in motion, and it is too late to draw back; there is nothing for it but to be borne onward with the tide.

So it was with me. I might return to America—take up the threads of life where I had left them—laugh at the newspaper accounts of the tragedy—deny them, or at least live them down. If I did that, I should know exactly what would happen to me. I could count upon just how much happiness would come to my life, how much interest routine and duty would yield me.

But my imagination had been set aflame. A world of chivalry and romance beckoned to me alluringly. And if I trod the mazes of that fairy world, there would be none to ridicule, for there would be none to know that I had set out to find it. If it proved to be only a world of dreams and fantasy, I should at least have had the delicious excitement of seeking it, of playing make-believe—the most fas-

aided me, as it aids most adventurous souls, I would seek her out, though I searched the wide world for her. And then, perhaps—

I crushed in my hand the programme of music that lay on the table. Pshaw, it was the woman, then, that gave to this fantastic mission its vague thrill, not the idea of the mission itself! It was the woman whom I had wronged, and who hated me, that called. She sat in the lists; in her hands was the laurel wreath; for her I would endure the shock of battle.

I sat quietly, still staring out into the night. The lights of green and red and blue had burned away long ago. The lake, rocked in its cradle of shadowy mountains, stirred gently under the moon. The terrace was almost deserted, and still I lingered. Disillusionment must come too soon, and with the morrow inevitable depression.

Suddenly I became ill at ease. I turned slowly in my seat. I looked furtively about me. It was as if I had spoken a secret thought aloud, and one were listening, watching.

I was watched, and with a curious intentness that was almost savage. A woman was seated at the window of the writing room. She held rigidly in both hands the English journal in which my photograph had appeared. Our eyes met. I gazed at her standing perfectly still. It was not embarrassment or anger that held me; it was rather wonder. For on the face of this woman was the same intent, curious surprise that had astonished me so much earlier in the evening, when I first met Mrs. Brett and her daughter.

A measure of surprise is natural enough, when the original of a photograph unexpectedly appears before one. But I knew that this fact alone did not explain the strained look of



It Was the Woman Again.

cinating game, after all is said, for boy or man.

I had come to Europe secretly, cherishing the hope that just such an adventure would come to me as had happened to-night. The 33 years of my life had been passed in an atmosphere unusually dead and prosaic.

When I had left the university, I had acted as secretary to an uncle, a multi-millionaire who lived in an obscure town of the middle West. I had judged the dreary and stupid circle of business routine, my eyes bent solemnly to earth. Success had come, or what world calls success—money and a measure of respect that is given to one with a substantial bank account. But that is not life.

And then one day I awoke. I realized with a start that life was slipping away from me; and with the hours the golden aspirations and delights that make life worth while. I was simply a machine, rather a cog in the huge machine of business. I rebelled. In one day I broke the shackles that bound me. I was free. My life was at last my very own. I could do with it what I pleased. I could go where I wished.

And so I had come to Europe. I had hugged to my breast the common but pathetic delusion that across the seas I should find something—just what I did not know—something that would make life more joyous, give to it charm and interest.

I had searched diligently for the magic talisman in strange cities, and of course I had not found it. The blue flower is not to be plucked so easily. Instead of happiness and diversion, disgrace and misery had come. Should I return home, then, imbibed, awaiting the eyes? Or should I avail myself of the way of escape which this woman had lightly suggested?

And if I chose to consider it a great challenge, there was none, not even she, to forbid, though she, of all the people in the world, would be the last to consider it such. And if fortune

door. Again her light laughter pursued me.

"Fardon, monsieur," she called, still mockingly.

I turned and looked silently at my tormentor.

Mischievously she pointed a jeweled finger to a placard on the wall.

"Guests are forbidden to carry away the papers from the reading room," I read.

To assume a tragic mien at this delicious bit of badinage would have been absurd. I could not help laughing. But I answered with some pique: "Hotel proprietors are forbidden to annoy guests with offensive photographs in the hotel reading rooms. That is a new rule I shall have placed upon the walls to-morrow."

She clapped her hands delightedly. "A beautiful and much-needed rule," she murmured, her eyes sparkling. Then she came toward me a few steps, and stood, a dazzling and fascinating figure in the full light. Her eyes no longer mocked; they beseeched.

"Forgive me. It was cruel to laugh. But when I catch you, like a naughty child—ah, that is too droll!"

"On the contrary, madam, I should thank you. It was my first laugh for weeks."

"Monsieur!" She came a step still nearer, her dress gleaming and glittering as she moved. She looked at me pitifully.

But her sympathy was too easily awakened to be convincing. I understood perfectly that she had been determined to speak to me when I first entered the room.

"Madam," I said cynically, "it is you who are breaking a rule now—a rule of society."

"Par exemple?" she demanded, her eyes darkening.

"It is forbidden to show sympathy to one who has been unfortunate."

She sighed her relief. Evidently, she had expected from me a banality to the effect that society does not sanction a woman's speaking to a strange man.

"But—she made a gesture of contempt—the canon of a newspaper! Who believes that?"

"All the world, apparently," I answered, amused at the vigor of her denial.

"Well, I for one, do not."

I regarded her, still cynical, and yet I was moved. Hers was the first sympathy shown to me. I felt instinctively that it was the cheap and insincere sympathy of an adventuress, who offered it for her own ends. She would demand its price presently. And yet I was not ungrateful for her interest. As for the price—well, is anything quite gratuitous? Whether the payment be in gold or gratitude or love or obedience—we all have our price.

"And why do you not believe the account of this newspaper?"

"You are a race of warriors. One with such blood in one's veins does not play the coward. No!" She struck her hand together to emphasize her conviction.

"A race of warriors?" I repeated wonderingly.

"Has not every English gentleman the blood of warriors in his veins?" she protested.

"But I am an American," I said quietly.

"Impossible!" She looked at me, really bewildered now. "An American! But the ladies that you spoke to half an hour ago?"

"And can an American not speak to Englishwomen?" I demanded coldly. "That she should mention them at all annoyed me."

"Then you are not"—she twisted a bracelet about her arm, then looked up swiftly—"you are not even a relation?"

"I am not even a friend," I said, still more coldly. "Good night, madam."

"Good night, monsieur."

She sank into a fautenai, as one who is too astonished to make even the natural effort of standing. For the first time since she had spoken she was not acting. As I walked toward the door she stared after me, frowning in her perplexity.

CHAPTER VII.

Countess Sarahoff Wins and Loses.

The next morning, when I first awoke, I wondered vaguely why this day seemed to be so different from the long and dreary succession of yesterday—why it promised eager hopes and eager interests to be fulfilled. Then I remembered, and my pulses beat faster. Yesterday I despaired, to-day I hoped.

A woman had come into my life—a goddess—Diana—of the silver bow. Chaste and cold as the snows on the Alpine heights I could not see from my window in the blue distance, yet she had called, she had spoken to me. Then, disdainfully cruel, she had gone as she had come. But I was to pursue.

The very audacity of my resolution gave to it its charm. I was not to rest until I had accomplished my uncertain mission. That it was by its very nature so incredibly difficult did not daunt me. But how was I to set about it? A life for a life. To save to the world a strong and buoyant soul for the strong and buoyant soul that had perished because of my helplessness and my weakness. However romantic, it was a tangible enough ideal.

But was I to wander about, like a knight of medieval times, seeking to succor one in peril and distress—to rescue beautiful maidens from grim ogres and terrible dragons? I smiled at the absurd resemblance of my un- certain task to these.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

WIFE THREATENED DIVORCE AND HUSBAND SHOT HER.

JOSEPH WILSON'S CRIME.

South Boardman Scene of a Murder That Startled the Town—Husband Attempts Suicide.

Three Children Motherless.

Joseph Wilson, of South Boardman, was arraigned in Kalamazoo justice court on a charge of murdering his wife. Prosecuting Attorney E. C. Smith, who represented the people in the famous McBride murder case, will prosecute Wilson.

South Boardman, the scene of the tragedy, is twelve miles south of Kalamazoo. Wilson and his wife had lived there about three weeks and little is known of their antecedents. They purchased a store and made their home in the rooms overhead.

The cause of the tragedy is unknown, but it is rumored that Mrs. Wilson talked of securing a divorce. She was the second wife. The couple have three children, ranging in age from 4 to 12 years. The murder leaves the children motherless and practically fatherless.

The shooting came without warning and threw the little town into a fever of excitement. The screaming woman ran from their apartments into the street, followed by her infuriated husband. With the sharp crack of the revolver the woman fell to the sidewalk with a ragged hole near the base of the brain through which the brain oozed.

Joseph Wilson, the murderer, pretended shooting himself, but delayed so long persons attracted by the shooting surrounded him and took the smoking weapon away. The woman lived about two hours.

The shooting occurred at 11:30 in the morning. At 1:30 in the afternoon Wilson was in a cell in the county jail at Kalamazoo. That night Wilson attempted suicide by holding his head in a pail of water and beating his head against the iron door.

Isaac Lewis On Trial.

In the trial of Isaac Lewis, charged with the murder of Police Captain Holzapfel, Chief of Police Boyle, the first witness, told the story of the tragedy enacted in police headquarters. Prosecuting Attorney Williams, in his opening, said he expected to prove that Lewis had manifested jealousy of the captain ever since the latter's promotion in 1902, and that this feeling and the necessity of obeying orders led him to murder.

Lewis had been a Michigan Central engineer and became a patrolman the same year that Holzapfel joined the force. 1892. The latter was twice promoted, while Lewis was not.

Attorney Kirkby, who is conducting the defense, said he proposed to show that Lewis was made insane by heavy drinking, that for some days previous to the crime he had been ill with the grip, and drank a good deal of whisky and took much bromine quinine, and that these induced insanity. He said he would show that Lewis told his son he feared he should go mad and that he did actually lose his reason, and was in that condition when he did the shooting.

Smallpox Rages.

Saginaw has a smallpox scare. Four cases in different portions of the city have developed since Sunday. The daughter of County Clerk Whaley is one of the victims and she attended school several days after she became ill. The Arthur Hill high school and two other school buildings have been fumigated. Eva N. Milne, living in a North Second street boarding house, is down with smallpox and the boarders exposed are scattered all over the city. Health Officer Rynga is aroused over the situation and measures are being taken to prevent an epidemic.

Died in Convulsions.

Mrs. Peter Borchers, of Grayling, died suddenly at the home of her sister in law, Mrs. William Schumacher, in Bay City. Physicians found her unconscious, but in convulsions and showing symptoms of strychnine poisoning. She had a short time before taken a capsule secured from a physician at Grayling. It was thought at first that it contained poison, but the doctors, after examining others of the same lot of capsules said that they were harmless. The coroner is investigating, but there will be no inquest, as the woman's husband says she has been subject to attacks of that kind.

Fell Nine Stories.

Two cornice workers fell nine stories, one to his death, a third caught on an iron bracket below the cornice and clung there till rescued. Three bricklayers on a scaffold at the third floor were injured by the falling debris and a laborer in the basement was buried beneath the avalanche of timbers as a result of the giving away of a scaffold just below the roof of the eight story Owen building under construction in Detroit.

A salting station, 40x120 feet, will be built at Luther.

Daniel Conway, of Port Huron, was fined \$100 for giving away a drink with every cigar purchased.

Geo. Ramsey, of Eaton Rapids, was found dead in a manger in his stable, with a horse on top of him. He had gone to the stable to clean the horses, and it is supposed he jumped into the manger to avoid being stepped on.

Dr. Levy, who has made tuberculosis a special study, is heading a movement to establish an isolation colony for persons afflicted with the disease. A private tent colony in Kalamazoo is said to have been the means of saving two lives within the past few months.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Most of the Saginaw valley coal mines will work continuously throughout the summer.

The capacity of Crystal Falls' municipal power plant at Paint river bridges is to be more than doubled.

A vinegar company has been organized in Allegan and vinegar will be manufactured on a large scale.

Prof. Morley E. Osborn, of Lansing, has been engaged as superintendent of the Lansing public schools.

Wm. Butler, aged 19, of Grand Rapids, fell from a post he was painting and when picked up he was dead.

Mrs. Margaret Ruggles, of Hillsdale, who was severely burned while burning leaves in the yard, died of her injuries.

The M. C. R. has acquired the Detroit & Charlevoix railroad, which gives the M. C. R. an entrance to Charlevoix.

Dr. Waterman, professor of veterinary science at the Agricultural college, has resigned to engage in commercial work.

Completing a most successful year, the Hastings board of trade will enjoy its third annual banquet Thursday evening, May 23.

The farm home of E. S. Hellman, of Davisburg, occupied by his son, Howard, was destroyed by fire loss \$2,600, partially insured.

Fire totally destroyed the large grain elevator and feed mill belonging to B. S. Cadwell & Co., at McBrides. The damage was \$5,000.

Eugene A. Bartlett, of Port Huron, for four years county clerk, will resign and become assistant cashier of the Memphis State bank.

The continued cold in northern Michigan has brought wild geese to Saginaw river and bay and tributaries in unusually large numbers.

While Rev. Wm. T. Morrison and family, of Webster township, were in Ann Arbor Friday, their house was destroyed by fire. Loss \$4,000.

The D. U. R. has purchased property in Monroe which will give it complete right of way through the city. It is said to cost the company \$75,000.

Miss Louise Mullenhoge, of Petoskey, has been engaged as principal of Macomb county normal training school in place of Miss M. Replige, resigned.

While temporarily insane Mrs. Welcome Irish, aged 67, wife of a retired farmer living at Pewamo village, threw herself into a cistern and was drowned.

Charles Miner, aged 74, of Battle Creek, having just finished a hearty dinner, was reading a paper and laughing at the funny pictures, when he expired.

The settling of the Midland jail caused a cell door to become wedged so that it took Sheriff Ryan and a blacksmith an hour to open it to take a prisoner out.

The \$1,000 saloon license and the \$5,000 bond requirement have driven four of Plainville's 10 saloons out of business. Otsego has granted but one license, and that to a hotel proprietor.

Instead of shooting a hawk for which he was gunning, the 13-year-old son of August Sempling, of Evon, accidentally sent a charge of shot through his aim, which has been amputated.

The absence of his 14-year-old son from the farm is causing W. D. Schutt, of Traverse City, considerable alarm. He is searching for him. The lad has grown tired of the farm, fears the anxious father.

John Rappleyea, a Plainfield farmer, dug into a nest containing 46 snakes. Six were black snakes, the smallest three feet long. One blue racer was six feet two inches long. Rappleyea killed 'em all.

"Sunday bunnies" in saloons are no longer running in Coldwater, and ordinary saloons must blow out the lights at 9:30. This is the order of the mayor, and Chief of Police Payne is enforcing it.

Eva Chamberlain and Clarence Chamberlain, brother and sister, together with their respective sweethearts, Howard Powell and Ida J. McAdams, all of Laporte, visited Midland and departed married.

Hundreds of people thronged the streets of Big Rapids watching a mirage of Lake Michigan which was plainly visible. The water looked real, and people crossing the street appeared to be wading in it.

Bay City's mayor has determined on a crusade against still saloons, gambling joints and places where "crim. breeds," as he expresses it, "don't want to interfere with saloonists who are obeying the law," says the mayor.

Work has been begun on the new electric interurban road that is to traverse the section of Western Michigan from Ludington to Grand Rapids, via Fremont and Pentwater. It will cross the rich Oceana county fruit belt.

After telling his father he would soon be a corpse, Harry Bulins, aged 19, of Harrisonville, went into the yard, and in the presence of his sisters drank carbolic acid. He ran into the house, cried, "Forgive me," and fell dead.

Temple Emery, the new state salt inspector, says that he understands his office is to be abolished, if certain salt manufacturers can bring it about, because he has insisted on the enforcement of the law on full weight and matured salt.

Both Michigan senators were plugging at Washington for the appointment of E. B. Moore, assistant patent commissioner, as commissioner. His salary was \$3,000, and as commissioner will be \$5,000. The president made the appointment.

Huntley Russell, of Grand Rapids, is out with the statement that he would like to be governor in 1908. Huntley seems to be serious in the proposition, too. He says a number of people from the cities of the state who believe in a larger measure of home rule for cities have asked him to go in on that sort of platform, but that he has not yet consented to make the run.

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 poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 3-cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

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

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 17, '07.

Looks Absurd.

It is evidently a matter touching which differences of opinion can reasonably exist, but from a newspaper standpoint it would appear that some of the recent additions to the proposed primary election bill are dangerously near to the absurd. If it is to be made an offense for candidates to seek to advance their ambitions through the columns of newspapers it would seem that the use of cards and posters and circulars should also be prohibited. The law seems to permit the newspapers to donate to candidates all the editorial ecologies and advertising space their zeal and generosity may permit. The crime is committed when payment for any such newspaper service is made. There may be a purpose and value in such a provision which experience will reveal. But it isn't now quite clear. However the newspapers will not seriously object if the senate will just pass the bill and allow the people to do the nominating.

M. C. R. R. Will Sue State.

The experience of Michigan with its railroad suits and railroad controversies has thus far been so much in the aggressive direction that a little of the other sort of experience may provide an interesting change. Through a recent supreme court decision the Michigan Central railroad is permitted to bring suit against the state for six million dollars, and the suit will probably be urged to a last-court decision. Inasmuch as the repeal of the railroad's charter and the resultant reduction of fare brought larger receipts and increased profits to the Michigan Central it is not expected that its claim of heavy damages will be favored in the courts. But the railroad is evidently entitled to its guess and its effort in the matter.

Good Shape Financially.

There may be other states in the union better situated in a financial and business way than Michigan, with its seven million dollars in the state treasury and not a cent of debt, but if there are their good fortune is not generally known. And the further fact that Michigan's treasury surplus is not long kept on hand for exhibition purposes but that a large portion of it will be sent throughout the state on primary school account during the present month, add to the general satisfaction such a goodly sum creates.

Postage Stamps of the World.

The total number of all known varieties of postage stamps issued by all the governments of the world up to the present time is 20,496, of which 6,153 are apportioned to the British empire and 14,343 to the rest of the world. Europe has issued 4,361, Asia 3,856, Africa, 4,469, America 4,688, the West Indies 1,637, and Oceania 1,485. These figures comprise only standard varieties of postage stamps, and do not include postcards, letter cards, stamped envelopes or wrappers.

Illness from Ozone.

Serious gastric troubles among workmen in large electric plants are attributed by a German authority to ozone poisoning and not to electric radiations. Ozone is produced in large quantities, and with atmospheric nitrogen it forms nitric acid, explaining the acid taste often noticed. An effective remedy is free ventilation and separation of high-tension apparatus from workrooms.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for the first time and under each for each subsequent issue.

WANTED—Woman or girl to sew in Adams tailor shop. Steady job, good pay. 40c.

PASTURE FOR RENT—Good fence and good running water. Will take yearling colts. Home phone 1223. J. W. Cleaver, Northville, Mich. 40w2p.

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

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

FOR RENT—House on the corner of Cady and Center streets. Mrs. M. D. Gorton 41c.

FOR RENT—Part of my house at 126 North Center street. Mrs. Sara Lapham 41c.

FOR SALE—A small chicken house and wire. Inquire of A. D. Brooks 40w2p.

FOR SALE—Have received another shipment of cattle—15 cows and 20 head young cattle. Inquire of G. D. Spencer, Wixom 40w2p.

FOR SALE—Three foot oval show case for sale cheap. Apply to Record office. 15c.

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

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

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. 40c.

FOR SALE—White Sewing machine. New and latest improved. Apply to Record office 40w3p.

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 Lansing, Northville. 14c.

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. 15c.

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

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

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and lot, barn, good well and plenty of fruit. Cor. Walnut and north center streets. O. N. Barnhart, phone 652 41w1.

LOST—Monday night, a belt to a rain coat. Finder please leave at Record office. 41w1p.

FOR SALE—Fine located 8 room house and lot 16 Beal avenue, Northville. Electric light, both kinds of water in house. Easy terms. C. A. Dolph 41c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 9:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

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

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ontario College, is located at the Exchange hotel. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 13c.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the postoffice.]

Miss Benton was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Viola McCully spent Saturday with friends in Plymouth.

Mrs. Alice Ashley has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mosher, this week.

Arthur Bruske was the guest of his mother in Saginaw over Sunday.

Miss Gladys Cobb visited Miss Gladys Passage at Plymouth Saturday.

Miss Nettie Wilkinson spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Dan Lafferty.

Miss Jessie Van Valkenburg of Fenton visited her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Cook spent Monday and Tuesday with her cousin, Miss Mary Power, at Power's station.

Mrs. Ann Baker of Morenci has been visiting this week at the home of her son, George H. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodmansee have returned from Milan after visiting friends and attending the Smith-Coff wedding.

Mrs. Peter Barley and daughter, Mrs. Will Barley and son of Rochester, are visiting Mrs. W. Y. Murdock at Ypsilanti for a week or two.

Mrs. C. B. Bristol and daughter, Lora, left yesterday for their new home in Marshall. Their many friends here wish them every success.

Mrs. Frank Clemons and Miss Gladys Broughton of New Haven visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dimmock from Friday until Monday.

William Carson, a former Northville boy and private in the U. S. Army, who has been taking a course in surgery at Washington, D. C., has just passed his examination and is now a full fledged surgeon. He arrived home Saturday for a week's stay with his father, George Carson.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

R. R. McKahn was an Ann Arbor caller Sunday.

Miss Pearl McDonnell of Detroit is the guest of Miss Fent.

Leo DesAutels of Detroit spent Sunday with friends in town.

James Allan of Detroit visited Northville friends over Sunday.

Mrs. C. M. Blunk of Square Lake called on Northville friends Saturday.

Miss Helen Dole of Ypsilanti was the guest of Miss Iva Stillson this week.

Bruno Freydl of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, was a Northville caller the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dimmock are spending a week or so with friends at Harbor Beach.

Mrs. Allie Riley of Walled Lake is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Mark Seeley.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Seeley visited the former's brother, Clarence, near Franklin Sunday.

Leon Bellair of Detroit was a visitor at Fred Van Valkenburg's home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brock attended the wedding of the former's niece at Hartland Wednesday.

Mrs. Minnie Paulger of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Sam Lapham, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Strickland spent the latter part of last week with the latter's parents in Gaines.

B. I. Gilbert, who is traveling in the northwest, is expected home Friday to spend the summer.

Mrs. S. J. Lawrence and Mrs. Andrew Harmon visited the latter's mother at Novi Thursday.

J. N. Emery and son, Donald, of Detroit spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Susie Woolley.

J. B. Cook returned Wednesday from Lansing where he has been working the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blackburn and son visited friends in Chatham, Ont., part of last week and this.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Springer of Toledo, Ohio, are here at the bedside of the latter's father, Geo. Carson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cranson of Detroit visited the former's parents, Jewett Cranson and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Beulah Thompson and sister, Mrs. Cornelia Mattison, of Detroit visited friends in Pontiac Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Briggs and friend, Mr. Pauley, of Ypsilanti were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Chapman Sunday.

Mrs. B. I. Gilbert visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith near Wixom from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. George Lawther of Chicago and Mrs. Eliza Miller of Wayne visited Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harmon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neal of Orion and their son, George, of Detroit were among Northville relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Crocker of Detroit and Miss Norma Relyea are spending the week with the former's daughter, Mrs. G. C. Benton.

Miss Anna Madison of Wixom, who has been spending the past three months with relatives here, has returned home.

Mrs. J. Salsbee, matron of the Woodbridge street station, Detroit, and son were guests of Mrs. Susie Woolley Saturday.

Miss Elizabeth Christensen, who has been attending the Cleary Business College at Ypsilanti, has returned home for the summer.

B. H. Leigh of Aurora, N. Y., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin the past week. Mr. Leigh is a half brother of Mr. Joslin.

Misses Eleanor Power and Harriett Little were guests of Misses Elizabeth Christensen and Helen Dole of Ypsilanti from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Beulah Thompson has been entertaining her sisters, Mrs. Cornelia Mattison of Detroit and Mrs. J. Shannon of Wixom the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hutton and baby of Detroit visited the former's parents Sunday, Mr. Hutton returning Sunday evening and Mrs. Hutton remaining through the week.

George Heston, who went west about a year ago, visited his mother here over Sunday, he having returned to Michigan to accept a position as pharmacist with a Detroit drug house.

Mrs. E. N. Hines, daughter, Helen, and son, Bennie, came out from Detroit Friday afternoon to visit the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers, remaining until Monday. Mr. Hines came Sunday morning returning in the evening.

Caterpillar's Sight.

A caterpillar's eyes cannot see at a greater distance than 2-5ths of an inch.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Beck's Signature.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Leon Whipple is a new pupil in the Kindergarten.

The First grade has a flower calendar for May.

The First grade went to the woods last Thursday afternoon.

All the grades are preparing for the Memorial Day exercises.

Gladys McLain of the Kindergarten, who has been ill, is back in school.

The Eighth grade are learning quotations from the "Merchant of Venice."

The Eighth grade is completing the learning of Oliver Holmes' poem "The Boys."

The grades are reviewing the year's work now, as it is nearing the end of the school year.

A few of the Third grade pupils were excused at Recess last Friday afternoon for good reading.

Seven pupils in the Third grade received a half holiday for saying all of the multiplication tables last Friday.

The Third grade has a glass jar in one of their windows which contains two sponges from which the grass is springing.

The Second grade pupils get a silver star put beside their name, which is written on paper and tacked to the wall, every week for good behavior.

The High school track team have secured their apparatus and work is now progressing rapidly. It is expected that they will be a match for their opponents at South Lyon on Saturday, June 1, and they would like to have as many of their home people present as possible.

Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

The forthcoming visit to the Whitney next week of "Human Hearts" will no doubt be warmly welcomed by the lovers of all that is good in melodrama. "Human Hearts" is beyond question one of the strongest and most interesting of plays that has ever visited our city.

In "Human Hearts" the author has constructed a play that will never grow old. The principle theme of the play is "Hope", and has not some author written "Hope springs eternal in the human breast"? The comedy element is introduced in such a way, that it becomes relevant to the story, and the climaxes are worked out naturally and logically. Matinees daily except Wednesday.

Lyceum Theater—Detroit.

Vaughn Glaser and his excellent company make a stronger bid than ever for patronage next week by offering Mrs. Fiske's greatest success "Leah Kleschna" at the Lyceum. O. L. McLellan's story of the regeneration of a life, of the making of a good woman out of a girl born a criminal, is one of the most dramatic ever told—when the telling is done by the finest playing organization in America. The scenic investiture for the play will be complete and elaborate, especially the settings for the library in Syvalne's Parisian mansion and that for the final tableau, in the midst of the lettuce fields of Neustadt. This is one of the most impressive and realistic scenes ever put upon a stage. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurt.

Many times a few cents spent for a Record Want Ad will bring as many dollars in return.

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



"I Am Glad To Write My Endorsement Of The Great Remedy Per-na. I Do So Most Heartily." Julia Marlowe.

MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

ANY remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves. The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and indigestion is the result.

Peruna is not a narcotic nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion.

Peruna frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result.

In other words, Peruna goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear.

Mrs. J. C. Jamison, 61 Marchant street, Watonsville, Cal., writes:

"I was troubled with my stomach for six years. I tried many kinds of medicine, also was treated by three doctors. They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months.

"I improved under the treatment, but as soon as I stopped taking the medicine, I got bad again.

"I took the medicine for two years, then I got sick again and gave up all hopes of getting cured.

"I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine being cured by Peruna, so I thought I would give it a trial.

"I procured a bottle at once and commenced taking it. I have taken several bottles and am entirely cured.

"I have gained in strength and feel like a different person. I believe Peruna is all that is claimed for it."

Nervines, such as coal tar preparations, are doing a great deal of harm. Sleep medicines and headache powders are all alike,—heart depressants, and should not be used. The nerves would be all right, if the digestion were good. Peruna corrects the digestion.

A Car Load of NEW

Wall Paper

RECEIVED

At Prices Never Heard of Before.

Northville Department Store

SATOVSKY & SON, Proprietors

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL. PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

Beautiful Trimmings Hats

...Popular Prices...

Tastes ultra and conservative, as well as tastes that fancy the more popular styles, may be suited here with "just right" millinery. Real beauty and originality of designs distinguish the hats we show. There is keen and healthy rivalry among our trimmers—to excel each other in the production of real works of art. The quality of materials and workmanship are exceptionally superior.

Our productions and modifications of the smartest French and New York Pattern Hats will delight you—not only by their beauty and refinement, but by the way they are priced. To duplicate these hats elsewhere would cost you almost double our prices. Hundreds of exceptionally charming models at \$7.50 and \$6.00—with hats unusually beautiful and stylish at \$5.00

WRITE FOR OUR SPRING AND SUMMER CATALOGUE.

Pardridge & Blackwell

FARMER ST. FROM GRANT TO MONROE AVE. "THE HEART OF DETROIT"

SPECIAL OFFERINGS.

SILK DEPARTMENT—

We offer an opportunity to purchase the season's greatest Silk Novelty, the genuine Novelty on "Rajah," at one-third off our original prices. This fabric is most appropriate for the warm months yet to come. It has no superior for Outing, Traveling or Street Costumes. Our styles are exclusive. Sold in all the leading cities at \$1.50 to \$2.00 a yard—our price to close, \$1.00 a yard.

CHILDREN'S SPRING COATS—

Six to fourteen years, in feds and fancy mixtures, all the new effects, new Jap sleeves, correct lengths, prices moderate.

Wash Dresses made with extra full skirts, best makes that can be bought. All of the most desirable materials and shades at very tempting prices.

White Persian Lawn, Lace and Embroidery Trimmed Dresses for confirmation and summer wear. Buy early to get good selections.

Our special sale of Ladies' Man-Tailored Skirts is well worth your attention. Great values at \$10.00 now selling at \$7.50. Clock Dept. third floor.

Peerless Patterns and Catalogues for June Now Ready.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

165 to 169 Woodward Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.

Public Sale of Lots in PLYMOUTH

Hastings & Hardus' Sale of Lots in Kate E. Allen's addition to Plymouth Village will start

Saturday, May the 18th

at 8:00 a. m. and will continue until every lot is sold. We will sell 85 Lots between Church and Farmer streets, facing Harvey avenue and Adams street, on the small payments of

\$2.00 Down and \$1.00 Per Week

Until Lot is Paid For.

No Interest
No Taxes
No Extras.

No Payments
required during
sickness.

Lots Ranging in Price from \$85 to \$165
10 per cent discount for cash.

Come early and take your pick of these fine home lots
Come out Sunday. Agents on the addition every day until 8:00 p. m.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. Frank Brown is about the same.

Mrs. George Sinclair is numbered among the sick.

Mrs. Aaron Taft, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mrs. R. Neelands is confined to her bed with spinal trouble.

George Johnston and family now occupy the Porter cottage on Cady street.

Mrs. W. G. Johnson has been very ill the past week, threatened with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Parsons have moved into the house vacated by C. B. Bristol and family.

A special Convocation of Union Chapter, R. A. M., will be held Wednesday evening, May 22.

The King's Daughters will meet next Tuesday evening, May 21, in Ambler's hall at 7:00 o'clock sharp.

Mrs. George Sinclair recently received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Barkley, telling of her safe arrival at Seattle, Wash.

Police Commissioner Fred Smith and one of the mounted patrol captains were in town Monday looking for a team to use in the police service.

Harley, the ten-year-old son of Gov. and Mrs. Warner, who was taken to Mt. Clemens last week to take the baths for rheumatism, is improving.

Misses Grace Yerkes and Lida Coldren attended the Field Day exercises and reception at Plymouth Saturday. Plymouth won the gold cup by one score.

Regular meeting of Orient Chapter No. 77, O. E. S., will be held this (Friday) evening at 7 o'clock sharp. The members expect to go to Plymouth after the business is over.

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

The Jolly Euchre club was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Ed Hinkley Monday evening. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Chas. Sessions, May 27.

Rev. W. G. Stephens is to deliver a Memorial Day oration to the soldiers at Salem on the 30th and is to preach to the soldiers here in the Methodist church on Sunday evening, May 26.

The warm spring weather of the past week brought the leaves and buds out on the trees at a tremendous rate and everybody feels rejoiced at the prospect of summer weather.

John Buckley has purchased the Samuel Wilkinson house and lot on Yerkes avenue in Bealton and will take possession in about two weeks. Mr. Wilkinson has bought the Bert Wilkinson property near the electric light plant and will occupy that.

The ball game, which was played here Saturday between the business men and the Simpson Scale men, was won by the latter in a score of five to four. Another game will be played Saturday by the Simpson Scale men and the Detroit College of Law team.

The Michigan Press Club Association will take a trip down the St. Lawrence river among the Thousand Islands, beginning June 14 and ending June 23. This promises to be one of the finest trips that has ever been given this association and it is hoped that every member and every newspaper man will avail himself of the opportunity and go.

The three o'clock D. P. & N. car from here Tuesday afternoon met with what came near being a serious accident at the lower village crossing of the Pere Marquette road at Plymouth. The car was struck by a Pere Marquette train, knocked from its tracks and turned over in a ditch. The two passengers, Mrs. E. H. Hoyt of Walled Lake and Miss Hall, a music teacher, escaped serious injuries although the former was badly shaken up. Mrs. Hoyt is an aunt of Mrs. A. K. Carpenter of this place and is here being cared for.

The trustees of the library purchased last week another very valuable set of books, "The Making of America" at a cost of nearly forty dollars, and are going to give an entertainment on Friday evening, May 31, to help pay for them. During the last year or two, in addition to the fiction added to the library, over one hundred dollars has been expended for historical works, the best to be had. Every one should be interested in these ladies' unceasing efforts to uplift and benefit our village and plan to attend their entertainment, May 31.

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

Mrs. W. H. White is slowly convalescing from her recent illness.

Quite a number from here attended the Oakland County Association of O. E. S. at Farmington Wednesday evening.

J. A. Dubuar is putting up a practically new residence on High street on a corner of the Ed. Lapham property.

J. M. Dixon, of the green house, has the finest lot of blossoms this year that has been seen here for some time.

G. H. Baker has been repairing the house recently purchased of Ed. Perrin and has rented the same to Mr. Jacobus who expects to take possession next week.

Quite a number here have fine tulip beds which have been displaying any amount of variegated colors despite the many cold snaps we have had.

T. C. Richardson has recently purchased a new Maxwell-Briscoe automobile car and it is certainly a beauty—in fact the finest machine in these parts. It runs as still as a mouse and as fast as a man can ever want to travel.

Milt Barrows has been laying cement walk this week in front of the residences of T. G. Richardson, L. W. Simons, Mrs. Owenshire and E. H. Lapham. It's a great improvement to High street.

Mrs. Horton on Main street, Mrs. Worley, Mrs. R. Colvin, Frank Harmon and others in our village have been newly painting their residences which not only adds much to the looks of the buildings themselves but to the general appearance of the town.

Elephant Takes Collection.

An elephant takes up the collection in some of the Hindoo temples. It goes around with a basket extended from its trunk.

WHERE MANKIND IS KING.

Gift of Speech Puts Him in a Class by Himself.

The gift of speech is the last proof of Divine favor, in virtue of which mankind has the rest of the animal kingdom faded, and stands in a class by himself.

Some beasts are stronger than men, and some know more, but no beast can be such a bore as a man nor can any beast sloop over, in the true sense of the term. These distinctions we owe to the gift of speech.

The gift of speech moreover, lays us under compulsion to read a great many things which otherwise we would not, in order that when we have nothing to say, we may nevertheless say something. Thus we promote the publishing business, create a demand for wood pulp, assist in the deforestation of the earth's surface, stir up a new school of kickers, increase discontent and contribute, at length, to progress and petulance.

Our ancestors used to consider speech a means of concealing thought, but we have nothing to conceal—Fuck.

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 store. Second hand gasolene stoves for sale. Phone residence, 943.

G. P. ALLEN

Queer Idea of a Joke.

It is alleged that an English gentleman once told of a great joke he played on a friend. He was coming along the street with some companions and he discovered his friend's house on fire, with his friend in the third story window shouting for help. "Jump!" he cried. "Jump! We'll 'old a blanket for you." "What was the joke?" the hearer asked. "Why," the Englishman replied, "we 'ad no blanket at all."

CASTORIA.

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

Disgrace to the Profession.

Wareham Long—I ain't arskin' fur somethin' to eat, mister. I'm tryin' to raise a little money so's I can git out o' this town. I need a change of air.

Fellaire (formerly Rusty Rufus)—You do, you grimy old fraud, but you need a change of shirts, a thundering sight worse. Here's a dollar and a hick, to assist you in effecting both of those changes. Have the goodness to move on.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props. Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Triumx, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walzing Knapp & 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.

DR. T. L. HERRODER

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

Quick Bordeaux

Best Fungicide for Fruit Trees 5 lbs. 50c, 10 lbs. 80c, sufficient for 25- and 50 gallons of water. Rape Dwarf Essex 10c lb., \$7 per 100 lbs. Hungarian, \$1 per bushel. Red Cob Ensilage Corn, \$1 per bushel. Catalogue Free. Lehman Seed Co., 73 Gratiot Ave. Detroit

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

PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

TRY
HADDOCK'S
EA.



Mo-Ka COFFEE

Maintains its high standard of quality despite the advance in the price of green coffees.

The roasters of MO-KA are determined that the quality of this brand shall not suffer. The grade will be kept up; its many friends will not be disappointed. Have you tried it? Ask your Grocer.

20c the Pound

Wheeler & Blackburn
J. S. Haddock

Sold By

Samuel W. Knapp.

M. Brock & Co.
C. E. Ryder

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.



"NAME ON EVERY PIECE"

LOWNEY'S

CHOCOLATES
FRESH TODAY

Somebody at home will be waiting tonight for a box.

The "Name on Every Piece" is the guarantee.

FOR SALE BY

MURDOCK BROS.

DRUGGISTS

62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

Fine Stationery

Engraved
Wedding Invitations
Calling Cards
Monograms.

Work Guaranteed
Equal to Tiffany's
at about half the cost.

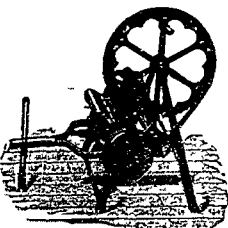
The Record Printery
Opera House Bldg.
Northville, & Michigan

Stanley & Balden

MACHINE SHOP

21 Butler Ave. NORTHVILLE

This cut represents a new Lawn Mower Grinder purchased by this firm for the express purpose of Sharpening Lawn



Mowers and nothing else—the most approved method. Don't throw away your old Lawn Mower, bring it to us and we will make it cut like a new one. Satisfaction guaranteed. If you don't want to come to the shop you can leave your Lawn Mower at the Palace Meat Market and it will be delivered to the shop and returned there free of charge.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened and Oiled for 50c. Repairs Extra.

PERRIN'S

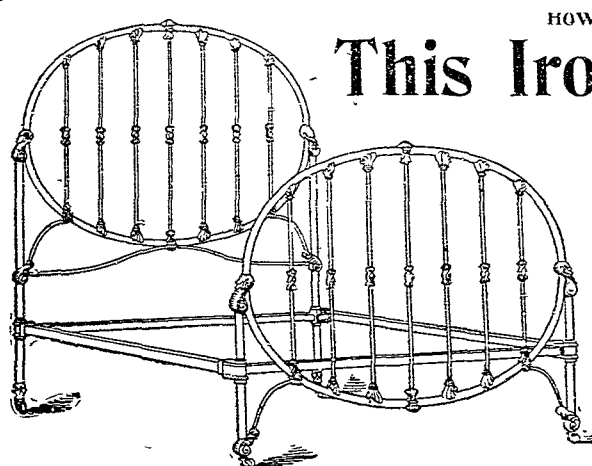
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

150 Bus to and from All Trains.

Best Rigs in Town.

Telephone Connections.

P. N. PERRIN, Propr.



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.

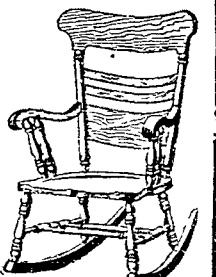
Satisfaction Always Guaranteed.

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 DAWSON," Etc.

Copyright 1906 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER X.

An Affair With the Caretaker.

I read in the library until late, hearing the howl of the wind outside with satisfaction in the warmth and comfort of the great room. Bates brought in some sandwiches and a bottle of ale at midnight.

"If there's nothing more, sir—"

"That is all, Bates." And he went off sedately to his own quarters.

I was restless and in no mood for bed, and mourned the lack of variety in my grandfather's library. I moved about from shelf to shelf, taking down one book after another, and while thus engaged came upon a series of large volumes extra illustrated in water colors of unusual beauty. They occupied a lower shelf, and I sprang on the floor like a boy with a new picture book in my absorption, piling the great volumes about me. They were on related subjects pertaining to the French chateaux.

In the last volume I found a sheet of white note paper no larger than my hand, a forgotten book mark, I assumed, and half crumpled it in my fingers before I noticed the lines of a pencil sketch on one side of it. I carried it to the table and spread it out.

It was not the bit of idle penciling it had appeared to be at first sight. A scale had evidently been followed and the lines drawn with a ruler. With such trifles my grandfather had no doubt amused himself. There was a long corridor indicated, but of this I could make nothing. I studied it for several minutes, thinking it might have been a tentative sketch of some part of the house. In turning it about under the candlelight I saw that in several places the glass had been rubbed from the paper by an eraser, and this piqued my curiosity. I brought a magnifying glass to bear upon the sketch. The drawing had been made with a hard pencil and the eraser had removed the lead, but a well defined imprint remained.

I was able to make out the letters N. W. 1/4 to C—a reference clearly enough to points of the compass and a distance. The word *lavine* was scrawled over a rough outline of a doorway or opening of some sort, and then the phrase

THE DOOR OF BEWILDERMENT

Now I am rather an imaginative person, that is why engineering captivated my fancy. It was his efforts to make an architect (a person who quarrels with women about their kitchen sinks) of a boy who wanted to be an engineer that caused me to look with my grandfather. Fate was busy with my affairs that night, for, instead of lighting my pipe with the little sketch I was strangely impelled to study it seriously.

I drew for myself rough outlines of the interior of Glenarm House as it had appeared to me and then I tried to reconcile the little sketch with every part of it.

The door of bewilderment was the charm that held me. My curiosity was thoroughly aroused as to the hidden corners of the queer old house round which the word *shinckled* tormentingly. I went to my room, put on my corduroy coat, took a candle and went below. One o'clock in the morning is not the most cheering hour for exploring the dark recesses of a strange house, but I had resolved to have a look at the ravine opening and determine, if possible, whether it bore any relation to The Door of Bewilderment.

All was quiet in the great cellar only here and there an area window rattled dolorously. I carried a tape line with me and made measurements of the length and depth of the corridor and of the chambers that were set off from it. These figures I entered in my notebook for further use, and sat down on an empty nail keg to reflect. The place was certainly substantial; the candle at my feet burned steadily with no hint of a draft; but I saw no solution of my problem. I was losing sleep for nothing; my grandfather's sketch was meaningless, and I rose and picked up my candle, yawning.

Then a curious thing happened. The candle, whose thin flame had risen unwaveringly, sputtered and went out as a sudden gust swept the corridor.

I had left nothing open behind me, but some one had gained ingress to the cellar by an opening of which I knew nothing.

I faced the stairway that led up to the back hall of the house when, to my astonishment, steps sounded behind me, and, turning, I saw a man carrying a lantern coming toward me. I marked his careless step, he was undoubtedly on familiar ground. As I watched him he paused lifted the lantern to a level with his eyes and began sounding the outer corridor wall with a hammer.

Here, undoubtedly, was my friend Morgan again! There was the same periodicity in the beat on the wall that I had heard in my own rooms. He began at the top, and went mother-

lically to the floor. I leaned against the wall where I stood and watched the slow approach of the lantern. The small revolver with which I had first fired at his flying figure in the wood was in my pocket. It was just as well to have it out with the fellow now. My chances were as good as his, though I confess I did not relish the thought of being found dead the next morning in the cellar of my own house. It pleased my humor to let him approach in this way, unconscious that he was watched, until I should thrust my pistol into his face.

His arms grew tired when he was about ten feet from me and he dropped the lantern and hammer to his side and swore under his breath impatiently.

Then he began again with greater zeal. As he came nearer I studied his face in the lantern's light with interest. His hat was thrust back, and I could see his jaw hard set under his blond beard.

He took a step nearer, ran his eyes over the wall and resumed his tapping, beginning close to the ceiling. In settling himself for the new series of strokes he swayed toward me slightly and I could hear his hard breathing. I was deliberating how best to throw myself upon him, but as I wavered he stepped back, swore at his ill luck and flung the hammer to the ground.

"Thanks!" I shouted, leaping forward and snatching the lantern. Stand just where you are!

With the revolver in my right hand and the lantern held high in my left, I enjoyed his utter consternation, as my voiced roared in the corridor.

"It's too bad we meet under such strange circumstances, Morgan," I said. "I'd begun to miss you, but I suppose you've been sleeping in the daytime to gather strength for your night prowling."

ing himself lithely until his fingers clasped my throat. The lantern fell from my hand and one or the other of us smashed it with our feet.

A wrestling match in that dark hole was not to my liking. I still held onto the revolver, waiting for a chance to use it, and meanwhile he tried to throw me, forcing me back against one side and then another of the corridor.

With a quick rush he flung me away, and in the same second I fired. The roar of the shot in the narrow corridor was deafening. I flung myself on the floor, expecting a return shot, and quickly enough a flash broke upon the darkness dead ahead, and I rose to my feet, fired again and leaped to the opposite side of the corridor and crouched there. We had adopted the same tactics, firing and dodging to avoid the target made by the flash of our pistols, and watching and listening after the roar of the explosions. It was a very pretty game, but not destined to last long. He was slowly retreating toward the end of the passage where there was, I remembered, a dead wall. His only chance was to crawl through an area window I knew to be there, and this would, I felt sure, give him into my hands.

After five shots apiece there was a truce. The pungent smoke of the powder caused me to cough, and he laughed.

"Have you swallowed a bullet, Mr. Glenarm?" he called.

I could hear his feet scraping on the cement floor. He was moving away from me, doubtless intending to fire when he reached the area window and escape before I could reach him. I crept warily after him, ready to fire on the instant, but not wishing to throw away my last cartridge.

He was now very near the end of the corridor. I heard his feet strike some boards that I remembered lay



He Flung Me Away and in the Same Second I Fired.

"You're a fool," he growled. He was recovering from his fright—I knew it by the gleam of his teeth in his yellow beard. His eyes, too, were moving restlessly about. He undoubtedly knew the house better than I did, and was considering the best means of escape. I did not know what to do with him now that I had him at the point of a pistol, and in my ignorance of his motives and my vague surmise as to the agency back of him, I was fired with uncertainty.

You needn't hold that thing quite so near," he said, staring at me coolly. "I'm glad it annoys you, Morgan," I said. "I want you to tell me how you got in here."

He laughed. "I came in by the kitchen window," if you must know. I got in before your solemn jack-of-all-trades locked it up, and I walked down to the end of the passage there—he indicated the direction with a slight jerk of his head—"and slept until it was time to go to work."

"If you can't be better than that you needn't try again. Face about, now, and march!"

I put new energy into my tone, and he turned and walked before me down the corridor in the direction from which he had come. We were, I dare say, a pretty pair—he tramping doggedly before me, I following at his heels with his lantern and my pistol.

"Not so fast," I admonished sharply.

"Excuse me," he replied mockingly. "He was no common rogue; I felt the quality in him with a certain admiration for his scoundrelly talents."

I continued at his heels, poking the muzzle of the revolver against his back from time to time to keep him assured of my presence—a device that I was to regret a second later.

My eyes started from the smoke of the last shot, and my cheek stung where the wadding had struck my face. I was alive, but in my veneration and perplexity not, I fear, wholly grateful for my safety. It was, however, some consolation to feel sure I had winged the enemy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

PLAN TO PREVENT EROSION.

Use of Spoiled Hay That Has Been Baled Will Do the Trick.

Farmers in some sections suffer much from the effect of erosion of their lands. Ditches formed by overflow water I have found can be cheaply filled by bales of hay or straw placed across the ditch so as to form a dam. The ditch may then be plowed in or a little earth piled against the bales and succeeding rains will complete the work.

The bales should be laid flat and carefully fitted after manner shown in the illustration, says a correspond-



The Bales in Place.

ent of Prairie Farmer. The bottom of the ditch should be leveled so that the bales will set firmly on the ground and the banks dug off so that they will be reasonably perpendicular. Next all crevices must be trampled full of earth.

If one bale will not reach across the ditch more may be used. If two bales are used they should be added so as to press against each other and against the bank as shown in the cut. If put in this way no support will be required, the force of water will only crowd the bales against the bank and keep them firmly in place.

If more than one tier of bales is required the ditch should be filled level with the top of the first tier before another tier is laid.

Masonry or concrete would of course make a better job, but the bales are not so expensive. I use damaged hay or straw which I have had baled for the express purpose of use in this manner.

If the bales are properly placed nature fills the ditch. Water goes through the bales as readily as through a sieve, but all particles of earth are held back until the ditch is filled to the top of the bales.

GLEANINGS.

Give the hog a chance to be clean. The farm of the good farmer improves in productiveness from year to year.

After all, the grain and roughage grown on western farms are the cheapest and best feeds for fattening stock, and especially for fattening steers.

The best time to plant corn is when the ground is warm enough, but the surface should be so dry that the dirt will not stick to the planter wheels.

Take quick and good care of the trees and shrubs as they come from the nursery. Don't leave them lying about in the wind and sun to dry out. Protect the roots. Dig big holes, spread out the roots carefully and cover with fine dirt, and your stuff ought to start right off growing.

Grass and grain form a good combination for pork making. If the grass is blue grass so much the better, as that is rich in muscle-making food. The best grain is that not too heavy in starch. In some parts of Europe barley is used for finishing hogs on grass, and produces an excellent meat.

Push the Corn.

All corn growers have noticed that if corn is planted at just the right time; that is to say, when the ground has warmed up sufficiently, and the moisture is not too deep, the seed sprouts quickly and often within two days you can see the young plants in the rows. Growing crops, like young live stock, need a quick, vigorous start, and then they need pushing along during the whole season. The harrow will do more telling work right now than any other implement. Don't be afraid of harrowing too much. Harrow before planting and when the plants begin to peep through the ground harrow with the rows. If thorough work is done, the ground will be kept clean, and is in much better condition than if cultivators were started early. More thorough harrowing is done, the cultivators need not start till the corn is six or eight inches high.

Land Good for Something.

All land is good for something. If it has been so badly cut up by rains that it cannot be brought under the plow or cannot be used for pasturage, it may still be used for the growing of certain kinds of trees. There are trees that will grow in gullies and on the poorest of soils. It is better to have them occupying the ground than to have unsightly gullies and clay banks lying baked in the sun. A group of trees will at least lend beauty to the landscape while they are young and valuable to the farm when they are old.

A Good Ration for Calves.

Sam McKelvie of Nebraska feeds his calves the first year equal parts of bran, corn and meal and oats, with all the alfalfa they want. That ration ought to make them hump.

A WASTE OF MONEY.

Injudicious Methods in the Use of Roads Funds Prove Almost Total Loss.

The farmers of the west pay millions in each state every year for good road and yet bad roads are the rule and good roads the exception.

There is enough money spent. It is folly to levy greater taxes to be spent with equal folly. The great problem is how to spend the money wisely, and when we learn this there will be no cry for greater taxation, but a reduction of about one-half, to the great relief of farmers and to the great improvement of the roads. We have given time enough in investigating the value of the road drag to be absolutely convinced that after the road is first drained and graded an expenditure of five dollars a mile in the use of the drag will keep the roads of the west in better condition than any living man has ever expected to see them or than nine men out of ten believe they can be kept. We simply throw money away in allowing the roads to go undrained and ungraded and wash out and then get men and teams together, use an expensive grader, pile up a lot of loose dirt, with old cans and horse shoes, and empty bottles, and with grass and weeds galore in the middle of the road rendering it something to be avoided until necessity compels us to use it. This is simply folly unspeakable and a horrible waste of good money.

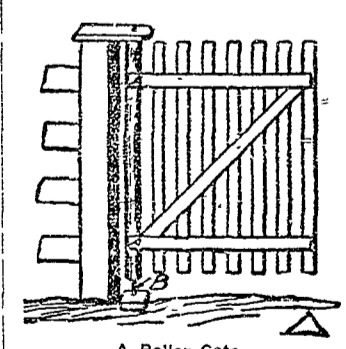
It is equal folly, Wallace's Farmer goes on to protest, for us to put in wooden culverts. The time has gone by when any culverts should be made of wood. It is equal folly to undertake to build stone abutments for bridges, even though the stone were quarried and lying on the ground. These stone foundations for bridges will just as surely crumble as the years come. Twenty years ago supervisors ceased to build stone bridges, but instead put in piling in iron tubes. These will stand for two or three generations. It has been perfectly clearly demonstrated that cement is cheaper than the stone quarried and lying ready to put in. Therefore, if we are to save our money we must discard these bridges with stone foundation, put in cement; discard all the wooden culverts, using cement instead, and then when the road is once drained by tiling or otherwise, and graded, use simply the road drag.

We are satisfied that by following this policy the state of Illinois could save \$3,000,000 out of the \$4,000,000 and over that were used on the roads last year, and have roads that would be a pleasure and a comfort to travel over nine-tenths of the year. The same may be said of Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin and eastern Kansas and Nebraska. There is not much to the road question where the rainfall is less than 20 inches, but where the rainfall is from 30 to 40 inches we must have mud and misery three or four months of the year unless we learn how to use our money collected in the shape of taxes intelligently. The great trouble is to get road supervisors to quit patching up roads or bridges or culverts and put in permanent culverts and bridges, using cement, costly as it may seem at first, but with the confidence that it will stand until their grandchildren are ready to vote. Having done this, quit patching up the roads. Drain the roads if they need grading, and then make it to the interest of the farmers to get out after every rain and drag the roads, using the cheapest and lightest drag that they can possibly make.

A GATE WITHOUT HINGES.

One Can Easily Be Made from Roller for Old Binder.

The elevator rollers from an old binder can be put to good use in making small gates. Cut notches one by



A Roller Gate.

three inches in the roller at A, as shown. Use one by three inch stuff to nail the pickets to. At B use a flat rock or a block of wood with a hole in it to fit the iron shaft. To support the gate at the top, the Practical Farmer suggests the use of a short plank five inches wide and one and one half inches thick. This makes a very good gate and requires no hinges and little time.

Cleanliness and Sunshine.

Cleanliness and sunshine have the same effect in the stables as in the human habitation, dealing death to disease germs and health and strength to the stock—and they are cheaper than medicine.

Remember that it is not possible to do too much hoeing in the garden. The soil needs working if there are no weeds in sight.

STOMACH ON STRIKE

SUCCESSFUL TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured This Woman and Have Cured Many Hundreds of Other Cases of Common Ailments.

Loss of appetite, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, heavy dull headache and a dull sluggish feeling—these are the symptoms of stomach trouble. They indicate that the stomach is on a strike; that it is no longer furnishing to the blood the full quota of nourishment that the body demands, hence every organ suffers.

There are two methods of treatment, the old one by which the stomach is humored by the use of predigested foods and artificial ferments, and the new one by which the stomach is toned up to do the work which nature intended it to do. A recent case by the tonic treatment is that of Mrs. Mary Stackpole of 81 Liberty street, Lowell, Mass. She says: "I suffered constantly for years from stomach trouble and terrible backaches and was confined to my bed the greater part of three years. I was under the care of our family physician most of the time, but did not seem to get better."

"I was completely run-down and was not able to do my work about the house. My blood was impure and my complexion pale. I suffered from flashes of heat, followed suddenly by chills. I had awful headaches, which lasted from three to four days. I could get but little rest at night, as my sleep was broken and fitful. As a result I lost several pounds in weight and became very nervous."

"I was in a wretched condition when I heard about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I started to take the pills at once and began to gain in weight and health. I was encouraged by this to keep on until I was cured. My friends and neighbors often remark what a changed woman I am and I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These wonderful pills are useful in a wide range of diseases such as anemia, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headaches, and even locomotor ataxia and partial paralysis.

The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lies in the fact that they actually make new blood and thus carries health and strength to every portion of the body. The stomach is toned up, the nerves are strengthened, every organ is stimulated to do its work.

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.

ZEAL THAT WAS MISDIRECTED.

Housekeeper Meant to Please Employer, but Alas!

"Such an article," said H. P. Judson, the new head of the University of Chicago, in declining a rather unusual interview, "would be not only futile but even in a mild way harmful. It would be like the work of the careful housekeeper. There was an old general who had brought home from the war a splendid flag—a flag all torn with bullets; faded with fierce suns and stained with the dust and blood of battle. This superb trophy hung over the mantel in his library. Well, one unlucky day he engaged a new housekeeper and the next week missed his flag. He rang at once. 'Where is that flag of mine?' he said, pointing anxiously to the empty space on the wall."

"I have been working on it, sir," the housekeeper answered. "I've washed it thoroughly and sewed up all the rents and darned all the holes and when I bring it back to you, sir, I'm sure you'll say it looks as good as new."

BABY'S ECZEMA GREW WORSE.

Hospitals and Doctors Could Not Relieve Him—But Cuticura Remedies a Speedy, Permanent Cure.

"Eczema appeared when our baby was three months old. We applied to several doctors and hospitals, each of which gave us something different every time, but nothing brought relief. At last, one of our friends recommended to us Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. A few days afterwards improvement could be noted. Since then we have used nothing but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and now the baby is six months old and is quite cured. All that we used was one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, costing in all \$1.25. C. F. Kara, 343 East 65th Street, New York, March 30, 1906."

Danger in Signals.

"I was playing a game of cards in a mining camp in the Rockies," said the mild-mannered man, "when suddenly my partner, by way of a gentle hint, held up two fingers to indicate that he had a pair. Quick as a flash, one of our opponents whipped out his dirk and slashed off the fingers."

"Awful! Well, it was pretty bad, but wasn't he in luck that he didn't have a full hand?"



JOIN THE NAVY

Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25. An attractive career, fine opportunities for advancement; pay \$15.00 a month. Electrical engineering, bookkeeping, communications, carpentry, ship-fitting, coal-burners, iron-work, sailing, cooking, etc., between 21 and 25 years, clerks, hospital attendants, messengers, etc. 25 years, enlisted in special ratings with automatic pay. Retirement from four to five years pay and allowances after 3 years service. Applicants must be American citizens, 24 years of age, of good character, and have no criminal record. Enlistment for 4 years with pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATIONS:
No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.
Chamber of Commerce Building, TOLEDO, OHIO.
Post Office Building, JACKSON, MICH.
Post Office Building, SAGINAW, MICH.

The truly excellent character is made up of strictness towards oneself and mildness towards others.—Schiller.

Socrates was henpecked, but no woman can prove that he might not, if he had possessed a happy home, have been a greater philosopher than he was.

Spring always brings into special favor Nature's blood purifier, Garfield Tea. It is made wholly of clean, sweet herbs. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion, eradicates disease and promotes Good Health. For young and old.

Still Normandy's Heroine.

One of the favorite postal cards offered for sale to tourists by shopkeepers of Rouen, Normandy, shows a modern feminine compatriot of Joan of Arc dressed and posed to represent the great French heroine spinning in her thatched, roofed cottage at Domremy.

Cannon May Break Record.

Of the congressmen who have served since the foundation of this government, more than 12,000 individuals, only 34 have served 20 years or more. The longest service was that of John H. Ketchum, of New York, who served 33 years, and was a member when he died. Mr. Cannon, who comes next, has served 32 years. Since he is elected to the next congress he will, if he lives to the end of his term, take the first place in the list of veterans—Youth's Companion.

And He Was Not German.

One of our third grade teachers noticed a little fellow the other day during a penmanship lesson who was evidently absorbed in his work and putting his whole soul into his efforts to make his results look like the teacher's copy upon the blackboard.

Thinking such devotion worthy of special reward she passed up the aisle to give him an encouraging pat upon the head and the regulation smile of approval. As she drew near she noticed that his lips were moving and that with the completion of each letter he compared it with his copy and muttered audibly, "damit," "damit," then screwed up his courage and his lips for a new attempt. The teacher passed on without distracting his mind from his work.—Journal of Education.

ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNEW.

Proof of Dire Results That Follow Change of Occupation.

"When I was district attorney," said Judge Sweney, of Shasta county, California, "I secured the conviction of Montana Jack, a highwayman, who was something of a humorist. When asked by the judge whether he had anything to say against sentence being passed upon him Jack admitted that he had no protest to make, but that he would like to give a few words of advice to the young men in the room. Permission being granted, Jack said:

"Boys, my advice to you is to stick to whatever you are doing. Don't change your occupation, or you'll never get along in the world. Look at me. I was a successful burglar for years, never got caught, and collected lots of dough. Then I turned highwayman and got caught in my first hold-up. And here I am, all the result of changing my occupation. Whatever you are, boys, stick to it!" Woman's Home Companion.

That you call music.

Does music irritate the music system?—Medical Record. Depends upon chance for life is fine.

As long as it is willing to do nothing but draw its salary, the drums.

Some men tell their wives.

Whether Wilhelm says his soldiers.

Should to let it go at that.

Those Russian generals who charged.

much of a hit in San Francisco.

ese sleeve fashion will never make.

And that the new Japan.

Bad, sir, was the word.

And at one-half cent to be sold.

And at one-half cent to be sold.

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And at one-half cent to be sold.

Old Toomey's Will

BY JOSEPH POWELL

(Copyright by Joseph B. Bowles)

The lawyer said it was the strangest will he had ever helped to draw up. He felt he owed an apology to the relations of the deceased, gathered in old Toomey's parlor after the funeral, for its phraseology.

There were quite two dozen anxious eyes upon the little lawyer at that moment. There was Shaun Kelly and old Regan, Susan Mullen, Frank Murtagh, Tom Gaynor and as many more again, all expectant of something out of the pile Toomey was known to have received some years before, under the will of an American uncle. Some said it was \$100,000, some \$200,000. Toomey had spent very little of it.

His nearest relation was Tom Gaynor, who—so it was said—expected to come in for the bulk of the American hoard. He was a proud, hard old man, with a large farm of land, wealthy, as wealth goes in Ireland, and as grasping of the penny as if he had nothing. His pride was significantly displayed in the way he treated the suitors for the hand of his pretty daughter Kitty.

Kitty Gaynor had fixed her affections on the poorest of her suitors, Frank Murtagh. He also was a relation of the dead man. On the death of his parents, Toomey had taken him into his house out of charity, and had never ceased to remind him of it.

But all suspense would soon be at an end, for the lawyer had commenced to read the will.

Various bequests were made until Frank Murtagh and Tom Gaynor were the only persons left unmentioned. Gaynor was the man, all felt sure.

The lawyer had paused to cough and take a little water. Then he continued:

"And to that sorra may care black guard, Frank Murtagh, I bequeath the house and land about it on condition that he never sells it for less than \$200 for the far field, \$500 for the near one and the house, which is five times more than any man in his senses would think of giving. My old clothes can go to that stungy niggard Tom Gaynor. I'll make him remember that he treated me like a dog when I was poor and fawned on me when he thought I was rich. And there's my old bamboo stick in the corner that I leave to Frank Murtagh, the lazy rogue, to belt the mean old fellow off these premises any time he dare show his nose here, house or land. I make this duty a condition of Frank Murtagh's enjoying what I leave him."

When the lawyer and mourners had departed, Frank was left in the sole possession of his newly-acquired property and his thoughts. His mind naturally reverted to Kitty. Would this little stroke of fortune bring her nearer to him? He was forced to admit that it would not. He was still very far from the standard of competency required by old Tom. His eyes suddenly fell upon the bamboo stick which leaned against the wall in a corner of the room and he could not restrain a smile as he thought of its association with old Tom in the will.

"Begor," said Frank, as he took it up and lashed the air, "that'll come down heavy on old Tom's back if he laves show his nose in here."

But neither Frank nor the rest of old Toomey's relations would have thought Tom's defiance at all strange had they known what was passing in the old gentleman's mind at that moment.

"I can laugh at the whole of them, Toomey and all," he said to himself. "Lord have mercy on the old ruffian's soul, but I can see him as plain now as I saw him a month ago in the fusk of the evening, dragging across the iron pot and digging a hole near the tree on the hill and burying it here, thinking that no one would ever get his money. Ha, ha, Pat Toomey, the very man ye hate the most will get it."

Forgetting the dead man's warning, he crossed the gate and entered the field. Frank perceived the movement from the kitchen window, and mindful of his testamentary obligations, he snatched up the bamboo stick and charged down on old Tom, making wild shouts as he ran.

The whirling bamboo recalled certain terms of old Toomey's will to Tom's mind. He turned tail, scrambled over the gate and was outside the zone of danger in no time.

"Ye deserve the greatest credit," cried he gaily, when Frank had reached the gate. "Ye do yer feety like a man."

"Begor, it's a terrible hard way to have to trudge a neighbor," said Frank with an air of apology. "Ould Toomey was a very queer man."

Tom dismissed the matter with a hearty laugh, and they parted.

After supper Tom sat by the fire, chomping as to the best means of becoming possessed of the buried treasure. The only course left was to buy the land. It gave him a chill to think of the prohibitive price old Toomey had put upon it in the will. But after all, what signified it? It would merely be \$200 in return for thousands.

He must see Frank at once.

As he came to this conclusion the watch was raised and Frank entered. He had hoped to find Tom out and Kitty alone. But Kitty and the maid had gone to bed.

"Just the man I wanted to see," said Tom, and after a short dicker, he far field became the property of "om."

When his footsteps had died away, old Tom, creeping cautiously into the stable, emerged with a spade.

In a moment he was climbing the hilllock. He remembered gauging the place where Toomey had buried the treasure. After laboring for half an hour, his spade ran upon iron. He knew he had the pot. His breathless him in the excitement of the moment.

Gasping, struggling, stumbling across the field, Tom reached home, more dead than alive. Then with remarkable deliberation, considering his agitation, he untied the rope that bound the sacking.

Tom glared vacantly at the sight that met his eye.

"Sand, stones," was all he was able to ejaculate for a moment.

He turned out the contents of the pot.

"Blur an ouis," he said, when he was able to speak. "Toomey was the trickiest ould scoundrel in Ireland. Bad cess to him," and old Tom went off to bed cursing.

When the first pang of his disappointment was over, the lesser pain



Untied the Rope That Bound the Sacking.

of the loss of his \$200 called for attention. He knew Frank to be a simple good-natured fellow.

With this idea in his mind, he set out after breakfast to call on Frank. Frank wondered what he wanted. Was it something about Kitty? He was grievously disappointed when a minute later Tom plunged into the business about the cheque.

Despair chilled Frank's blood for a moment. He had hoped that the money would give him the start that would enable him in time to claim Kitty. In a moment, however, the cloud had disappeared from his good-natured soul. He walked over to a cupboard in the corner of the room, pulled out a wooden box, drew therefrom the cheque and handed it across to Tom Gaynor.

"More power to ye," cried Tom. "Ye're the best fella in Ireland. Tell me if I can do anything for ye. If I can, command me, command me!"

"Give me Kitty, then," returned Frank with brusque boldness.

"We all know," said the old man, "that ould Toomey never spent the money he got by the American uncle. Shure it's about this house it must be. Have ye ever searched for it?"

"I have, indeed," returned Frank. "Well, then, look here," said old Tom. "I'll tell ye what I'll do. Keep up your search for it and I'll give ye Kitty when ye find it."

While old Tom had been talking, Frank's eyes, wandering about the room, had suddenly lighted upon the bamboo stick.

"Blur an ouis," he cried, jumping up and running over to the corner for the stick. "What have I been thinking of at all? Get out of this, Tom Gaynor. Remember the words of the will, man. Shure I'll lose the place for letting ye stay here."

Luckily for Tom, the gate of the yard was open, and he reached safety with barely a yard to spare.

As Tom drew up in the middle of the road, gasping for breath, Frank held out the stick, broken across the middle.

"Begor! Ould Toomey's bamboo is done for," said he. "But what's this here?" peering into the slit. "The stick, broke and all as it is, is held together by something inside the choobee—paper, by the look of it."

Frank thrust his fingers and drew out a roll of papers.

"I wonder what it can mane?"

"Mane!" cried old Tom, who had taken up the roll and opened it. "Why, it mane that these are Bank of England notes, fifty, aye hundred pound notes there are in my fist this blessed minute."

The pair stood there gasping at each other.

"Then, this must be ould Toomey's American money," said Frank, and awe gaped from his eyes as he gazed from the split bamboo to the precious pieces of paper in Tom's hand.

"That's just what it is," cried Tom. "Frank, my boy, I congratulate ye."

"And — and — and —" murmured Frank, his voice broken with agitation.

Old Tom cut him short with a laugh.

"Don't offer to say another word," said he. "Kitty's yours, and may God bless ye both."

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Who Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner St., Cazenovia, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief from the first box, and two boxes restored me to good, sound condition. My wife and many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly recommend them."

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

PAUL HAD HIS OWN IDEA.

Father's Explanation of Lightning Not Satisfactory to Him.

Little Paul was four years old when the western city in which he lived was swept one night by a terrible storm. Wind, thunder and lightning played havoc, and while other members of the family were huddled in dark corners, Paul watched the illumination of the sky with great delight. The next morning at breakfast he asked his father what caused the streaks of fire across the sky, and his father, with great pains, essayed to explain. Paul listened attentively and apparently accepted what was told him, but when he found attention directed from himself, he leaned over to his aunt, who sat beside him, and whispered: "It wasn't that, Auntie. It was God scratching matches on the sky."

SPECIAL TRAINS.

National Editorial Association and Christian Endeavor Conventions.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for itineraries and full particulars S. A. Hutchinson, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

THOUGHT HE WAS WANTED.

Swede Returned According to Instructions on Envelope.

Christ Nelson, having been in this country only a few weeks was slow in learning American customs, and especially the inscriptions on envelopes. One of his first acts after landing in Oregon was to take out naturalization papers on the corner of the envelope, in which were contained the documents that made him an American citizen, were the words: "Return in five days."

"Wal, I be har," he said yesterday, as he shuffled up to the counter in the county clerk's office and spoke to Deputy Prager.

"What do you want?" asked that official, carefully noting the embarrassed flush on the Swede's face.

"Wal, it say on this har envelope return in five days' and time be up to day, so I ban come round."

When assured that nobody wanted him, he turned with surprise and walked sadly away not certain whether he was naturalized or not—Portland Oregonian.

Worth Observing.

In a certain preparatory school in Washington an instructor one day made the statement that "every year a sheet of water 14 feet thick is raised to the clouds from the sea."

"At what time of the year does that occur?" professor" asked a freshman. "It must be a night when going a long way to see"—Harper's.

The Reason.

Shea—How long have you been sick?

Ryan—Five days.

Shea—Glorify be! An' why don't ye get a doctor?

Ryan—Shure I got to go to wur-ruck Monday mornin'—Puck.

CHANGE IN FOOD

Works Words in Health.

It is worth knowing that a change in food can cure dyspepsia. "I deem it my duty to let you know how Grape-Nuts food has cured me of indigestion."

"I had been troubled with it for years, until last year my doctor recommended Grape-Nuts food to be used every morning. I followed instructions and now I am entirely well."

"The whole family like Grape-Nuts, we use four packages a week. You are welcome to use this testimonial as you see fit."

The reason this lady was helped by the use of Grape-Nuts food, is that it is predigested by natural processes and therefore does not tax the stomach as the food she had been using; it also contains the elements required for building up the nervous system. If that part of the human body is in perfect working order, there can be no dyspepsia, for nervous energy represents the steam that drives the engine.

When the nervous system is run down, the machinery of the body works badly. Grape-Nuts food can be used by small children as well as adults. It is perfectly cooked and ready for instant use.

Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pigs. "There's a Reason."

25 PER CENT OF DAIRY COWS HAVE BOVINE TUBERCULOSIS

HEALTH OFFICE REPORTS SHOW AN ALARMING INCREASE OF THE DISEASE.

Thousands of People Are Daily Contracting Consumption from Milk and Meat of Diseased Cattle.

"Tubercular cows in number probably in excess of 7,500 are daily contributing to Cleveland's milk supply," is the startling declaration of Dr. Friedrich, health officer, in his annual report to the Board of Health.

Out of the 30,000 cows furnishing milk to the city of Cleveland, and valued at \$300,000 the ratio shows 7,556 have Bovine Tuberculosis, and in view of the fact that "Bovine Tuberculosis and human Tuberculosis are identical," these figures present an alarming problem to the people.

Bovine Tuberculosis Dangerous.

"Facts gathered show that Bovine Tuberculosis is even more dangerous to the human race than human Tuberculosis or Consumption. Not enough stress is laid on the fact that milk from Tubercular Cows is an etiological factor in the production of human Tuberculosis. The Tubercular cow must go before we can get rid of human Tuberculosis."

There are 70,000,000 cattle in U. S. and the Govt. is daily condemning them

to slaughter by the thousands, yet the disease is continuing to spread. Cattle owners everywhere as well as the millions of people innocently exposed to contagion daily from the consumption of the

7,500,000,000 Gallons of Milk annually consumed in daily food use will rejoice in the discovery of what is claimed to be positive and simple preventative—one that costs but a few cents a year to guarantee the dairy cow against the disease.

A very interesting booklet free to all for the asking by The Mutual Mercantile Co., Cleveland, O., and should be read by every one whether a consumer or producer of milk and meat in any form. It gives the whole story in a very clear and concise way, and shows how the claim is made to wipe out the disease in a single generation by feeding small amounts of Rasawa and extract of Gentian, both of which may be had at any Drug Store. Ask your Druggist or Feed Dealer for a Free Booklet.

Peat as Inexpensive Fuel.

Lieut. H. Ekkelund, of Jonkoping, Sweden, claims to have made an important invention in fuel saving. According to his method, peat is used in the shape of small cubes, said to give sufficient heat to use steel in a furnace without the use of coal.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart-y Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, Pains in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

FARMS THAT GROW

"NO. 1 HARD" WHEAT

Sixty three Pounds to the Bushel. Are situated in the Canadian West where Home-steads of 160 acres can be obtained free by every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations. During the present year a large portion of

NEW WHEAT Growing Territory

HAS BEEN MADE ACCESSIBLE TO MAR-KET BY THE RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION that has been pushed forward so vigorously by the three great railway companies.

For literature and particulars address SUPER-INTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada or the following authorized Canadian Government Agents:

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

Mention this paper.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

My Hair is Scraggly

Do you like it? Then why be contented with it? Have to be? Oh, no! Just put on Ayer's Hair Vigor and have long, thick hair; soft, even hair. But first of all, stop your hair from coming out. Save what you have. Ayer's Hair Vigor will not disappoint you. It feeds the hair-bulbs; makes weak hair strong.

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

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
SARSAPARILLA PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Detroit Sunday, May 26.
Train will leave Northville at 9:30 a. m. Rate \$25. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

President Roosevelt at Agricultural College Lansing Friday, May 31.

Ask agents for full particulars as to trains and rates.

Feminine Remonstrances.
Men are strange creatures. They grumble if we are extravagant and frivolous; they do not like us to be too simple in our habits.—Lady's Pictorial

How to Keep Well.
Stop working. Stop hurrying. Cleanse the body and mind of all impurities. Eat to live, instead of living to eat. Take plenty of exercise in the open air. Breathe deep. Love your neighbor. And call upon a doctor for aid if you must.

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets

TONE and STRENGTHEN the bowel muscles and nerves, and stimulate the secretions of the liver. One natural easy movement of the bowels each day will keep the body drainage open, and prevent constipation, biliousness, stomach trouble, headache, backache, colds and rheumatism.

"I suffered for years with Constipation but found nothing as good as Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets. I consider myself completely cured and am thankful for it."

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are best for children's bowels. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE THE IRON-OX REMEDY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Regulate the Liver

For sale and recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Wm Brossow was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Miss Emma Helm of Northville visited with her parents Sunday.

Maybelle Bradley spent Sunday with Lavilla Adams at Farmington.

Mr and Mrs. H. Myers called on Fred Garchow and family Sunday evening.

Eva Bradley has returned to school at Farmington after a month's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ely spent Sunday afternoon with Mr and Mrs. R. Northrop.

The social held at F. Dietrich's Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Young People's society of the Farmington German church was quite well attended, over \$11 being realized by the sale.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Miss Cora Banks was a Detroit visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Budd Jones was home from Ann Arbor last Saturday and Sunday.

C. McLaren and wife spent Tuesday at his father's farm near Salem.

The library club will meet with Mrs. E. D. West Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

Dr. Holcomb is repairing the Blevy house and when finished it will make a very pretty home.

Mrs. Nellie McIntyre of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. Seymour Brown from Friday until Monday.

A. L. Hosner and wife of West Bloomfield spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. L. Bathrick.

Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb and Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Taylor visited Ed. Burt and wife at Pinckney over Sunday.

Mrs. W. I. Simmons returned last Saturday from Clare county where she was called by the illness of her mother.

The ice cream social given by the graduating class and Juniors at the school house Saturday evening was well attended.

Several ladies from here attended the Women's Missionary society at Plymouth last Friday and all report a very delightful time.

The Novi Farmers' club will meet at P. J. Taylor's Wednesday afternoon, May 22nd. Program to begin promptly at 2 o'clock and supper at 5. Every one is cordially invited.

The annual meeting of the Cheerful Workers was held Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Jessie Durfee and officers were re-elected for the coming year with the exception of secretary. The officers are as follows: Pres. Mrs. Lizzie Coates, vice pres, Mrs. Ethel Flint, sec., Phoebe Goodell; treas., Cora Banks. Social committee: Via Munro, Mrs. Clara Clark, Alma Reader. Floral committee: Mrs. Anna Rice, Elsie Woodruff, Phoebe Goodell. The society will organize a Junior Band the last Saturday in May and will be in charge of Miss Via Munro.

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

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Rev. A. Martin was a Northville visitor Monday.

Little Kenneth Bartlett is ill with the whooping cough.

Little Warren Stoner is a victim of the whooping cough.

Hazel Hiles of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents here.

James Hendryx visited his son, Frank, near Northville Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Allen has been very ill the past week requiring the services of a trained nurse.

Mrs. Chas. Collins left this week for a few weeks' visit with her parents in Brantford, Ont.

Harley Warner is recovering from the rheumatism. He is still at Mt. Clemens taking baths.

Mrs. Fred Follette of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Edwards, over Sunday.

Louie Gowe is very ill with appendicitis. Dr. J. A. Miller is attending him. The services of Mrs. Ida Lee of Northville has been secured as nurse.

Mrs. Stacy Prindle has gone to the hospital in Detroit to undergo an operation. She has been ill all winter and expects this will give her relief.

Thieves attempted to blow open the safe in T. H. McGee's drug store last Thursday night, but must have been frightened away as they failed to get the door off. It is said that enough nitro glycerine was used to have blown the safe through the

ceiling had it exploded. Nothing was taken out of the store.

Mrs. A. L. Brannack of Byron visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Crosby, this week.

Mr. Johnson and family are moving into the Frank Botsford house just vacated by Walter Smith and family.

Mrs. Ellen Adams, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Ed McKinney, at Chautauqua, N. Y., has returned to Farmington. Her many friends were glad to see her.

Decoration Day will be observed here in the usual manner and every young man or woman, boy or girl is requested to come, bring flowers and march to the cemetery with the G. A. R. veterans and decorate the graves of their fallen comrades. After the return from the cemetery a short program will be given in the town hall. Everybody is invited to attend.

The Oakland County Association of O. E. S. met here Wednesday afternoon and evening and the occasion was one of the most profitable and enjoyable that the association has ever had. The Grand Worthy Matron was present and gave a very pleasing talk in the afternoon and school of instruction after the initiation work in the evening. There were about one hundred and fifty guests present from the different chapters in the county and also visiting members of other counties. A fine banquet was served from five until seven in the evening to which all did ample justice.

CONFIRMED PROOF.

Residents of Northville Cannot Doubt what Has been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad back—from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Northville, who so testified years ago, now say their cures were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Northville kidney sufferers. Henry Priest, retired molder, living on Mill street, Northville, Mich., says: "Mrs. Priest and I have as great confidence in the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills today as we had five years ago when Mrs. Priest allowed a statement telling her experience with this remedy to be published in our local papers. I have also used the pills with gratifying results. I was annoyed by a severe backache which made my work more than ordinarily difficult to perform. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Murdock Bros. Drug store. In a short time the backache vanished and I now have no trouble of the kind. Mrs. Priest suffered severe aching across her back accompanied with rheumatic pains so bad at times that she could hardly get around. After using Doan's Kidney Pills all her aches and pains disappeared. We both heartily endorse the claims made for your remedy." For sale by all dealers. Price, 50c. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Fred Woodman has returned to Port Huron.

John B. Strong of Laurium is visiting relatives here.

Miss Hattie Douglas of Redford is the guest of Mrs. C. F. Rose.

Miss Mary Benscoter of Detroit is the guest of Miss Belle Smith.

The school in the Green district is closed on account of measles.

Miss Bessie Ellis of Kalamazoo is visiting her mother, Mrs. VanTassel.

Jacob Taylor entertained Wilber Crotty of Pontiac and Tom Navin, Jr. of Detroit Saturday.

Esther McCoy entertained twenty-four friends last Saturday afternoon in honor of her twelfth birthday. A fine time is reported.

Lewis McKnight was seriously hurt by being kicked by a pony, both feet striking him in the abdomen. He is improving but not yet out of danger.

Mrs. Alice Gray who has been visiting relatives here has returned to her home in Silver Creek, Neb. Her mother, Mrs. Chas. Ranous, went with her.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage, Rev. L. H. Stevens and Marshal Johnson attended the funeral services of Rev. Fred K. Strong at Milford Monday.

Rev. Myron Hoyt of Commerce occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church Sunday morning. Epworth League Anniversary Day was observed in the evening. Letters were

read from former pastors and workers and there were addresses and special music which was enjoyed by all.

While playing with little Helen Chapman at the doctor's home little Parthega Dickerson in some way fell and broke her arm. The doctor took her home and reduced the fracture immediately and she is getting along nicely.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mrs. A. F. Spalding was a Northville visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. E. A. Mowry is entertaining her sister from Detroit.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson was a Northville visitor last Friday.

Mrs. Lou Bullen of Novi visited Mrs. H. E. Richardson Tuesday.

Miss Anna Madison is home after a three months' stay with Northville relatives.

Mrs. John Chambers of Ello visited Wixom relatives here last week Thursday.

The Lady Macabees' supper last Saturday night netted them over eight dollars.

Mrs. Thos. Glichrst and daughter, Ida, of Walled Lake visited at Harry Ridley's Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Stowe and daughter of near Commerce visited at Salem Stowe's Saturday and Sunday.

The first ball game of the season Saturday, Wixom vs. Northville, resulted in a score of 20 to 7 in favor of Wixom.

The Wixom base ball team will have another dance in the hall Friday evening, May 24th. Ladies to bring cakes.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Edgar Smith has the measles.

Mr and Mrs. John Karlick visited John Baze, Jr., Monday.

Several of our young people were Redford visitors Sunday.

There was a very small attendance at Center church Sunday.

Miss Weaver closes her school at the Center this week Friday.

Mrs. George Chilson and son and Mrs. Lottie Kingsley were Center callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McEachran and son, also Miss Weaver, visited at E. Peck's Sunday.

Glen McEachran and Clyde Bentley from this place attended Field Day at Plymouth Saturday.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

INTERNAL PARASITES.

Cooper's New Discovery has taught me many things. Not least of which is that parasites or tape worms as they are called are responsible for an immense amount of suffering. Thousands of these creatures

have been brought to me by people who have taken the New Discovery and now know that an immense amount of supposed stomach

trouble is caused in reality by one of these parasites. A man or woman may be afflicted in this manner for years and not realize the true cause of their suffering. When I first sold Cooper's New Discovery I did not know that the medicine would remove this trouble. I have since found that it invariably does so. The following letter is a fair sample of the symptoms as experienced by an individual thus affected:

"I was always tired. My stomach bloated and the slightest exertion made me sick, weak and dizzy. My appetite was variable and a good nights sleep was unknown to me. When I awoke in the mornings I had a bad taste in my mouth and a coated tongue. I heard of the wonderful benefits that were being derived from Cooper's New Discovery, and decided to try it."

"The horrible tape worm, sixty feet long that had been sapping my life away, passed from my system alive and squirming after I had taken three doses. Now I have a splendid appetite, every trace of stomach trouble has disappeared and my digestion is good. I sleep well and am gaining in strength every day." Nick Emmerick, 1344 Louis Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

We are authorized agents for the Cooper medicines. Call and let us tell you more about them.

Murdock Bros., Druggists
N ORTHVILLE, MICH.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Proof of a Real Bargain.
It would never seem a real bargain to a woman unless she had to get her clothes ripped off fighting through a crowd to buy it.—New York Press

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

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up-to-date
Wheat, red—86c Wheat, white—91c
Oats—42c
Corn in ear—25c Shelled corn—30c
Baled hay per ton—\$16 00
Hogs live—\$6 00
Cattle—\$4 50 to \$5 00
Lamb—\$6 50
Beef hides—8c per lb
Veal calves live—\$5 50
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

Resolutions.

Headquarters Allen M. Harmon Post No. 318 G. A. R.

WHEREAS—Our well beloved sister, Mrs. Samuel J. Lawrence, having in mind the patriotism and fidelity to the old flag, manifested by the members of Allen M. Harmon Post No. 318 G. A. R. in the great contest for the supremacy of the flag, and kindly presented to the Post a beautiful regulation flag so much desired by the veterans of the Post which had long ago been promised but which promise had never been fulfilled. RESOLVED—By the Post in regular convention assembled that we hereby tender to sister Lawrence our most hearty and sincere thanks for her beautiful present and desire to congratulate her for the eloquent manner in which she presented the flag to the Post and we hereby assure her that we shall ever have her in grateful remembrance not only on account of the respect and love we have for her but also that she is the loyal consort of our respected Past Commander Samuel J. Lawrence.

RESOLVED—That the debtors of the Northville Record be and is hereby requested to publish these resolutions in the next issue of the Record.

THOMAS CALHOUN,
Post Commander.
B. G. WEBSTER,
ANDREW BOULE,
HENRY M. WHITE,
Committee.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of FREDERICK A. DEVAN deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of William H. Ambler in Northville in said county, on Thursday the first day of August A. D. 1907, and on Friday the first day of November A. D. 1907, at one o'clock p. m. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of May A. D. 1907, will be complied with said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated May 1st 1907
EDWIN B. THOMPSON,
WM. H. AMBLER,
Commissioners.

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 LAPHAM STATE 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 Lapham State 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.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT

DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE.
FINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER
Nice 15 Cent Lunch.
Regular 20 Cent Dinner.
36 West Fort Street
Between City Hall and Post Office.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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

THE Griswold HOUSE

PCSTAL & 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. & GRISWOLD ST.
DETROIT.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATER

AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY
Afternoons 2:15—Evenings 8:15
PRICES: SEATING, 10, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 75, 80, 90, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00

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

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00