

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 7.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI

GOV. WARNER WILL ACCOMPANY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Twenty-three or More Governors in the Party.

Governor Warner has accepted the invitation to accompany President Roosevelt and party down the Mississippi the first week in October. There will be a couple dozen governors in the party and they will start from St. Louis on September 30 for a trip to the Gulf to consume five days. Stops will be made at all the large cities enroute where the president will make speeches and the party given the keys to the towns. Governor Warner will return to Michigan in time to be present at the extra session of the legislature which convenes October 7.

CONTRACT LET FOR BANK BLDG

TO COLE BROS. WHO BUILT THE SCHOOL HOUSE.

Work to Be Completed Before February 1.

The contract for building the new bank building was awarded on Tuesday to Cole Bros., the contractors who built the Northville and Plymouth school houses, they being the lowest bidders.

Work is to begin at once and Mr. Cole says he expects to have the work all completed by January 1 though the contract specifies Feb. 1.

SUBLIME MOVING PICTURES

Reproducing the Beautiful and Impressive Passion Play.

Beginning next Monday night, Sept. 23, the Passion Play will be given in the Northville Opera House every evening for one week. Rev. W. S. Jerome giving the lecture.

The reproduction consists of almost two miles of film and is so complete that the audience can easily imagine they are witnessing the great original in Bavaria. Instead of miles of size moving pictures.

These pictures give the life of Christ from the time of birth to the resurrection and should be seen by every resident of Northville and vicinity. The illustrated songs, "The Holy City" and "Rock of Ages" will be sung each evening by Miss Lida Richardson.

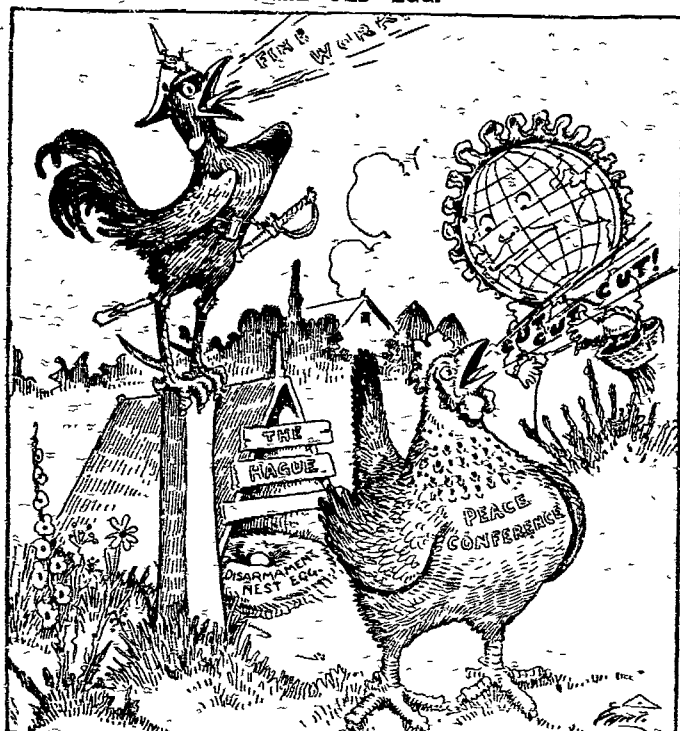
Willard Stearns Seriously Ill.

The newspaper fraternity will learn with regret and sympathy the news that Willard Stearns, for many years publisher of the Adrian Press, is seriously ill with heart trouble. This illness is so serious that he has been compelled to resign as secretary of the grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias and may possibly also have to give up his duties as secretary of the Adrian school board. It is to be hoped that Bro. Stearns, like in so many other struggles, will also prove victorious in that sickness and that he may soon be able to be out again.

Health—Economy

Calumet Baking Powder
Best by Test

SAME OLD EGG.



Mother Earth: "Cut, cut, cut, nothing! You cut no ice at all. That's the same old nest egg you had eight years ago."

—Barthelme in Minneapolis Journal.

M. E. CONFERENCE CLOSED TUESDAY

AFTER STRENUOUS BUT SATISFACTORY WEEK'S WORK.

Bishop J. F. Berry Makes Several Changes in Detroit.

The annual Detroit conference of the Methodist Episcopal church closed Tuesday afternoon after a week of strenuous work. Several changes were made and the conference was restricted, and made into seven districts instead of eight. We give below the names of those appointed to the near-by towns: Farmington, Rev. Charles Collins; Plymouth, E. King; Salem, William A. Elliott; Walled Lake and Novi, W. J. Coates. Rev. J. W. Turner of Onaway has been sent to this charge to take the place of Rev. W. G. Stephens who has been pastor here the past three years, and the people as a whole are very much disappointed.

Mr. Stephens has won many warm friends both in and out of the church during his pastorate here and one and all would have given him a hearty welcome had he been returned for another year. He has been appointed to Fowlerville which is a larger charge and carries with it a better salary. His friends here are glad of his good fortune, as much as they regret his going.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

The Kindergarten has thirty pupils.

The Second grade is studying autumn flowers.

The Second grade has a cocoon nearly ready to open.

The First grade is studying "Hawatha," this week.

The Third grade pupils are drawing golden-rod this week.

A. L. Ferguson and John Neelands visited the school Tuesday.

Roy Ambler of the Eighth grade, who was ill last week, is back in school.

The Kindergarten is studying fruit and making orchards and trees with colored pegs.

The Second and Third grades illustrated the song, "The Squirrel's Tea," very nicely.

Robbie Nell of the Kindergarten had a birthday last week and brought a cake to school.

The Eighth grade has moved into their new room this week, and are enjoying it, although they are still crowded.

As long as we have nice, new desks in the new school house we should all try to keep them as nice as possible.

Those pupils of the High school who are not tardy once all the year will receive an extra credit at the end of the year.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

One of our Sunday school workers brought in several new scholars last Sunday. Let the good work go on.

The pastor and elder, J. O. Knapp, represented the church at the meeting of Presbytery in Detroit on Tuesday.

Services next Sunday morning and evening as usual. The evening sermon will be on "Some Lessons of the National Game."

The Ladies' Aid society are preparing for a New England supper, to be held in Chadwick's hall on Wednesday evening, Oct. 2.

On Wednesday evening of next week at 7:00 o'clock, Rev. C. Scott Williams, for several years missionary to Mexico, will speak in our church. Members of other churches, and all interested, are cordially invited to hear Mr. Williams, who is a young man of ability. This service will take the place of the usual weekly prayer meeting.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

Our people are contemplating putting in a new furnace.

Our pastor and wife and Mrs. J. M. Burgess attended the Detroit Baptist association in the Warren avenue church Wednesday.

The subject of the sermon Sunday morning will be "Silence in Heaven" and in the evening the talk will be on "The Vice of Idolatry."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all who have in any way assisted us during our bereavement and for the beautiful floral offerings.

MR. AND MRS. A. F. DALY,
MR. AND MRS. WM. TAYLOR.

And Then He Kicks.

The fellow who tells a girl he would die for her may some day have a chance to prove it by eating her biscuits.—Philadelphia Record.

Women as Centenarians.

Once more woman has demonstrated her superior vitality, to the discomfort of mere man. Of the centenarians who died in the United Kingdom during last year 42 were women and only a paltry 16 were men; in 1905 the numbers were 35 and 22, respectively, and in 1904, 41 and 22. During the last ten years the women who died after completing 100 years, at least, of life, exceeded the male centenarians by 227 to 177—an advantage of nearly 85 per cent.

Tested by length of life woman can equally claim the superiority. Bridget Danaher, who died last March in Limerick, was said to be 112 years old; Mary O'Hare, another daughter of Erin, was only two years younger, and Mrs. Sarah Egan, of King's county, was credited with 107 years, while Bridget Somers, who ended her days in Sligo Workhouse in March, 1904, had reached the ripe old age of 114. So healthy is Ireland that it is said she has at present more than 500 centenarians, while England, Scotland and Wales can only muster 192 among them.

GAME LAW FOR 1907-8.

A FEW OF THE PRINCIPAL ONES GIVEN BELOW.

Local Sportsmen Should Read and Get Posted.

GAME ANIMALS.

Essex—open season from November 10 to November 30, inclusive. Unlawful to kill, without having procured license. Resident hunter's license, \$1.50; non-resident hunter's license, \$25. Unlawful to kill more than two.

Unlawful to kill deer until 1908 on Grand Island, and in Lapeer, Huron, Sanilac, Tuscola, Macomb, Allegan, Ottawa, St. Clair, Lake, Oseola, Clare, Mason, Manistee, Wexford, Missaukee, Newago, Mecosta, Isabella, Grand Traverse, Oceana, and Gladwin counties; until 1910 in Kalamazoo county; until 1912 in Arenac, Bay, Benzie, Cheboygan, Emmet, and Leelanau counties; until 1918 on Bois Blanc Island.

Squirrel—open season for fox, black and gray, from October 15 to November 30, inclusive. Unlawful to kill in public or private park or in any incorporated city or village.

FUR BEARING ANIMALS.

Mink, racoon, skunk and muskrat—unlawful to kill during September and October.

GAME BIRDS.

Quail—open season October 15 to November 30, inclusive. Unlawful to kill more than twelve in any one day or have more than fifty in possession at any one time.

European partridge—unlawful to kill, until 1912.

Homing pigeons and mourning doves—unlawful to capture or kill at any time.

NON GAME BIRDS.

Unlawful to kill or capture, excepting: blackbirds, English sparrows, crows, coopers, hawks, Sharpshinned hawks and Great Horned owls.

WATER FOWL.

Duck, plover, snipe and woodcock and any kind of waterfowl—open season from September 1 to January 1, inclusive. Snipe, geese, brant, blue bill, canvasback, pigeon, pintail, whistler, spoonbill, red head, butterbill and sawbill duck may also be killed between March 2 and April 25, inclusive; unlawful to kill any more than twenty-five in any one day, or have more than seventy-five in possession at any one time. Unlawful to use any floating device propelled by steam, gas, naphtha, oil, gasoline or electricity, or sail boat, or to use any swivel or punt gun, battery, sink boat or similar device. Unlawful to use gun of greater size than ten calibre.

Geese and brant—open season, January 1 to December 31, inclusive, in Chippewa county.

FISH.

Landlocked salmon, grayling and speckled, California, Loch, Leven and steelhead trout—open season from April 15 to August 15. Unlawful to have in possession under seven inches in length or to take from stocked streams for four years after stocking or to sell brook trout, grayling, large or small mouth black bass, or white bass.

Sturgeon, or any black, strawberry green or white bass—unlawful to take from inland waters, except with hook and line.

Black bass—unlawful to take in any manner from April 1 to and including May 20, each year. Unlawful to take more than fifty in any one day or have more than one hundred in possession at any one time.

TRANSPORTATION.

Game animals and game birds—unlawful to ship, under cover, unless plainly marked on outside of package with name of consignor and consignee, initial point of billing and destination, together with itemized statement of contents of package; provided, that no game birds be shipped by express, freight or baggage, or in any other manner except as hand baggage.

Hunter's license—unlawful for non-residents to hunt or kill protected game birds or animals, except deer, without having procured license. License \$10. Transportation companies not to transport unless agent endorse number and kind of bird or animals shipped and date of shipment. (Continued on page 4.)



Stoves AND Ranges!

We have our Fall Display of Hard and Soft Coal Base Burners on our Floor for Your Inspection. It is nearing the time for the use of these and it is well to inquire early and be prepared when the cold winds come. Also Garland and Peninsular Hard and Soft Coal Ranges.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Don't forget to have your Gasoline Cans Painted Red and stenciled "Gasoline" before November 1st.

The Best Staple and Fancy Groceries

By the Best we mean everything that is good. When you buy from us—staple or fancy—you get the best. Whether you phone your order, send the children, or come personally, your order receives the same careful attention, and you get the best we have. There is some satisfaction in that—don't you think? Give us a trial order. Free delivery.

C. E. RYDER

Both Telephones. NORTHVILLE.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope. DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



We pay interest on Savings Deposits at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, compounded semi-annually, from the date of deposit to the date of withdrawal.

Money to Loan at 6 per cent. COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTS INVITED.

Board of Directors.

L. S. HARMON, Pres. ASA B. SMITH, Vice-Prest. E. B. LAPHAM, Cashier. CHAS. YERKES, Vice-Prest. R. CHRISTENSEN. F. S. NEAL. F. G. TERRILL.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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.

Quality is of More Importance Than Quantity.

Our 40c and 50c Teas are the finest that money can buy; while our 25c Tea is as good as most of the 30c and 35c Teas on the market.

REMINDERS.

4 lbs Ginger Snaps for25c
2 Cans Corn for15c
6 lbs Avena Rolled Oats for25c
Choice Alaska Salmon, per can10c
The Columbia Flag Salmon, per can15c

After this week we will have plenty of Celery again. Also Apples, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Onions, (small for pickling.)

WHEELER & BLACKBURN

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

DETROIT United Railway.

Can 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 Farmington Junction for Northville at 6:30 a. m. Last 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 leaves Northville at 12:30 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS.
Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above electric lines.
Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.
For rates and other information apply to G. H. Baker, or Geo. W. Parker, Local Agent, C. & P. A. Co., Northville, Detroit.
Subject to change without notice.

RAT DOES TRAPEZE ACT.

Walks Telegraph Wire, Beseet by Sparrows Until the End.

A gray rat walking along an electric wire 30 feet above the ground for many blocks furnished a novelty on West Baltimore street. The feat, which excels that of any trick rat ever exhibited in a show, would seem a dream of the imagination but for the fact that the spectacle is absolutely vouched for by thousands of persons who watched the strange sight from six o'clock until eight. Beseet by a number of English sparrows, which seemed to take a fiendish delight in attacking the badly handicapped rodent, he at times varied his steady gait along the wire by acrobatic performances calculated to ward off the attacks of the birds. He would sit up on his haunches on the slender wire, no larger than a lead pencil and recomputer before continuing his hapless journey from pole to pole. After a most gallant fight for life, which deserved a better recognition under the rules of fair play, the unfortunate animal was finally knocked from the wire at Carroll on avenue and Baltimore street and dispatched by a dog. Just how the rat got on the wire in the first place has not been satisfactorily explained, but it is thought that a dog chased him somewhere—some persons say as far east as the neighborhood of Howard and Baltimore streets—and forced him to run up a pole—Baltimore Dispatch to Washington Post.

WHEN A "HUNCH" HELD GOOD.

Chinese Laundry Ticket Suggested a Bat on "Wing Ting."

Kay Spence, a well-known horseman of Mexico, Mo., won \$1,000 at the Louisville, Ky., race meeting a short time ago as the result of a "hunch." Mr. Spence has a large breeding stable of "runners" near Mexico, and attends all the big racing events in the country. Not long since he was in Louisville and entered the betting ring to see what odds were being offered on the various entries. He found that Joaquin was the favorite at even money, and pulled his wallet from his pocket intending to bet on that horse. His attention was attracted by something that fell from his wallet to the ground, and he stooped and picked it up. It was a Chinese laundry ticket. He looked at the "books" again and found that there was an entry with a Chinese name, Wing Ting, at ten to one. That settled it, for he considered he had received a "hunch" that could not be overlooked. Wing Ting won handsily. Needless to say, those who backed the favorite considered Spence the seventh son of the seventh son.—Kansas City Star.

The Blessedness of Giving.

The tremendous benefactions of Carnegie and Rockefeller are having the effect, we are told, of giving the small-fry philanthropists cold feet and scaring them out of the game, until it comes to pass that the man who has only the beggarly \$100,000 or so, to bestow, evinces a decided disposition to buy fun less expensive, if likewise less intense with his money. This goes to suggest that philanthropists are but flesh and blood, after all, and hanker not to enter in a race where they are to be not only beaten but distanced at the post. The widow's mite is unexceptionable, of course, and it seems a pity that nobody hears the widow's name thundering down the ages.—Puck.

Deadly New York Streets.

There is an average of one child killed every three days in New York city by being run over by vehicles.

Soil Good for Tobacco.

The tobacco plant has grown larger and more profuse in the United States than in any other country.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

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 Perusal of the Busy Man—Summary of the Latest Home and Foreign Notes.

Facts in confirmation of the reported attempt to assassinate Czar Nicholas of Russia by blowing up his private yacht were received in London. It was learned that instead of the royal yacht Standart accidentally going aground off the shore of Finland, she was stove in by the explosion of a floating dynamite mine. Her commander ran her ashore to save the lives of the imperial family on board. Henry H. Rogers, the Standard Oil and copper magnate, suffered a severe stroke of paralysis, and it is believed he has retired permanently from active business.

Rear Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N., retired, died of heart disease at York Beach, Me. He was 72 years old.

Miss Ada Smith, aged 19 years, of Philadelphia, and George Denver, aged 23 years, of Westville, N. J., were drowned, and Mrs. Ray Springer and her two children, of Billingsport, N. J., narrowly escaped drowning in the Delaware river off that place by the overturning of a small boat in which they were rowing.

Judge Terry M. Richardson of Montgomery, Ala., was found dead in bed at a hotel at Luverne, having been overcome by chloroform which he had taken to allay headache. He was a prominent attorney.

While playing with a revolver, John B. Horton, 33 years old, accidentally shot and killed his five-year-old friend, Robert L. Donaldson in Washington, D. C.

At Mountville, W. Va., Elmer Thompson, three years old, and Stanley Howard five years old, while playing in a stable set fire to the hay and were burned to death.

After Harry Becker had been killed and Samuel Becker, his brother, had been mortally wounded by Francesco Sicca, a young Italian, in New York two detectives had a desperate fight with a mob led by the young men's mother and bent on lynching the assailant of the two young men.

Evangelist Felix Lawrence of Nashville fell dead of heart disease in Louisville after delivering an address in the mission where he was converted seven years ago from a dissipated wanderer to an instrument for the uplifting of others.

Mrs. Clifford Juhan was shot and killed in a hotel in Winona, Minn., and Adolph Munson, a business man of Albert Lea, was arrested for the crime.

Panic-stricken when a barge, in which they were crossing the Allegheny river, began to sink, six workmen employed by the Drave Contracting company on the United States government dam No. 2 at Aspinwall, Pa., jumped into the river and were drowned.

Justice Langley, of the supreme court of Nova Scotia, delivered a decision in favor of the plaintiff in the action brought by the Dominion Iron and Steel company against the Dominion Coal company for the recovery of \$15,000,000 damages for breach of contract in not supplying coal suitable for metallurgical purposes.

Despite the efforts of some of the leaders to keep out of its discussions all matters political, the national negro Baptists' convention in Washington, after a stormy session in the course of which Presiding Officer Morris threatened to leave the chamber, hotly debated the Brownsville affair, and adopted resolutions praising Senator Foraker.

Prof. Burgess of Columbia university, who delivered the Roosevelt lectures in German universities, has returned to New York and is loud in his praise of the treatment given him by the Kaiser and other German officials.

The state board of health at Lincoln, Neb., adopted a resolution prohibiting any employer or appointee from carrying a pass. Two secretaries will resign or give up their passes.

The minister of the interior of Canada has received a telegram from A. S. Munro, health officer at Vancouver, stating that of the 900 Hindus who arrived by the Montague there are 23 old and sick men who will be deported.

A crisis in the copper situation, due to a deadlock between the producer and the consumer, has resulted in a tremendous over-production of the metal, and the Amalgamated Copper company, the largest producer of copper in this country, will shut down its mines in and about Butte Mont.

Secretary of War Taft and party sailed for the Orient on the steamship Minnesota.

An insane man named Lolsky, who is supposed to be the "ripper" who murdered several children recently, broke jail in Berlin and fresh crimes are now feared.

Fashion Note.

Oddly enough the craze for jumper dresses started in the spring, and is increasing by leaps and bounds. They are even worn at hops.

Letters received at Willemstad, island of Curacao, from Zogota announced that Gen. Juan Pablo Penaloza, the leader of Venezuela's last revolution in March of this year, who sought refuge in Colombia, has been arrested by the Colombian government at Cucuta and taken to Bogota.

After having served 13 years in the San Quentin (Cal.) penitentiary for burglary, William Evans has been proved innocent by a deathbed confession of his persecutor, and will be freed.

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick has become blind in the Ohio penitentiary. Frederick G. McNally, for three years president of the publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, is dead.

The United States navy department has contracted with Welsh firms for 100,000 tons of the best steam coal, the delivery to extend over 1908. The price agreed upon has been kept secret.

Charles Garner, a mine boss at Creweberg, Kan., and his sister, Mrs. George Rexford, were waylaid on a lonely road while returning home by a number of Italians and shot and fatally wounded. Garner returned the fire and shot and killed two Italians, names unknown.

Advices from Casablanca say that the tribal delegates have accepted all the peace conditions fixed by Gen. Drude and departed to seek delegates from all the other warring tribes.

The increasing indignation of the masses in Paris against the escape of the assassin, known as the "monstrous violator and murderer," whose sentence to death for the atrocious murder of a 12-year-old girl was commuted by President Fallieres to life imprisonment, was expressed by numerous parades led by women.

Frank Steinhart, who until July 1, was United States consul general at Havana, is involved in a new Cuban sensation through a lawsuit brought by Judge H. J. Reilly to recover \$35,000 alleged to be owed by Steinhart on an option for the purchase of an electric railroad in Santa Clara province.

Dr. Henry L. Coit of Newark, N. J., president of the American Association of Medical Milk Commissions, strongly opposed, in an address at the international milk congress at Brussels the compulsory pasteurization of milk as a means of effectively improving the supply of milk.

A fearful head-on collision between the south-bound Quebec express and a north-bound freight train on the Concord division of the Boston & Maine railroad, occurred four miles north of Canaan Station due to a mistake in train dispatcher's orders, and from a demolished passenger coach there were taken out 25 dead and dying and 27 other passengers, most of them seriously wounded.

Four persons were killed and three dangerously injured in a fire-damp explosion in the Merlenbach mine near Forbach, Germany.

Berry Winship, 21 years old, a member of a prominent family of Washington, was almost instantly killed in Rock Creek park by being thrown from his horse.

George Rose, son of W. A. D. Rose, of Benton Harbor, Mich., was slain by bandits at Guanajuato, Mexico.

Several persons were killed by a premature explosion of dynamite in the Columbia gold mine, Georgia.

Three young hunters were killed in a dynamite explosion near Cheboygan, Mich., when they mistook a dynamite storehouse in the woods for a deserted hut and used it for a target.

One hundred thousand persons witnessed the start from Brussels of a great international balloon race organized by the Belgian Aeronautic club. Thirty-four balloons ascended, a record number, and soon passed out of sight.

M. D. Woodford, former president of the Cincinnati Hamilton & Dayton railway, died at Kalamazoo, where he had stopped on the way home with his family from Charlottesville to Cincinnati.

William Harrison, of Louisville, Ky., 63 years old, for many years vice president of the Bradley & Gilbert Printing company, and for 30 years a deacon of the Broadway Baptist church, committed suicide by shooting.

Clarence J. Fletcher, president and secretary of the Fletcher Grocery company, of Kansas City, Mo., died of peritonitis, aged 44 years.

E. M. Crumb, a diamond broker, of Chicago, was lured to a flat and beaten and robbed of \$1,000 of gems.

Mathew B. Hudson, whose strange disappearance in San Francisco nearly caused two deaths in the Hudson home in Chicago, has been found in a hospital in San Francisco in a serious condition, brought on by blows struck by sailors who robbed him of his watch and money.

The Harriman interests have taken over the Armour refrigerator car business on the Pacific slope.

Champagne growers of France threaten to follow the example of the men of Midi in refusing to pay taxes unless the government protects their industry against unfair competition.

Two men and a woman were killed by the collapse of the Dohan-Shoe company's building in Cincinnati.

Martha and Catherine, two small children of Mrs. Catherine Thomas, an inmate of the Cambria county almshouse, were found dead in their beds, having been strangled. Mrs. Thomas admitted killing them, saying that she was afraid her husband, who is serving a term in the workhouse for alleged nonsupport, would take them from her.

Juan Espinosa, an expert Chilean marksman, while attempting to shoot an apple from the head of a man at a circus at Rio Janeiro missed and killed the apple bearer.

The Mary Kingsley medal has been awarded by the Liverpool School for the Study of Tropical Diseases to Dr. Charles Finley, chief sanitary officer of the canal zone, and Dr. Theobald Smith, of Harvard.

Walter Scott, a pioneer printing press manufacturer, is dead in Plainfield, N. J., following a stroke of paralysis.

Prince Chav Chavazde, of the council of the empire, has been assassinated in the Bushety district of Russia. The princess was wounded at the same time.

"Not even respectable nonsense" was the former ambassador Luke Wright, who just returned from Tokio to resume private life, characterized the war talk between the United States and Japan.

Walter Wellman started for home after a disastrous attempt to start for the north pole in his airship. The balloon was driven back by a violent storm and landed on top of a glacier, where the party took it to pieces. Wellman said he would return to Spitzbergen and make another start next year.

The Illinois board of pardons decided that the time was not at hand for them to grant a release from the penitentiary for Paul O. Stensland, former president of the collapsed Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, and he was sent back to prison to serve the balance of his term.

The Lusitania lowered the record for the trip from Queenstown to New York to five days and 54 minutes. The big turbine steamship failed to lower the hourly speed average of 23.58 knots made by the Kaiser Wilhelm II. of the North German Lloyd line, or the average of 23.51 knots made by the Deutschland, though it covered the distance between ports in an average of 23.01 knots, which is a record for maiden voyages.

Jacob Johnson, a machinist, infuriated after he had been knocked down by a passing automobile at Michigan avenue and Sixteenth street, Chicago, leaped into the machine and stabbed the chauffeur, H. R. Almenev, in the arm and breast.

The mines of the Amalgamated Copper company will not be closed because of the glut of the copper market. General Superintendent John Gillis says that while work will be abandoned on Sundays there will be no general close down.

Sir Thomas Lipton mailed to the New York Yacht club a challenge for the America's cup.

Three bandits broke into the First State bank at Leola, S. D., wrecked the safe and escaped with \$1,200.

An explosion of dynamite placed in a bundle of grain injured five men and wrecked a threshing machine on the farm of Peter Peterson near Chipewa Falls, Wis. Investigation developed the fact that sticks of dynamite had been placed in several bundles of grain.

In a riot between Purdue university students and city toughs at Lafayette, Ind., six students were seriously injured and 15 others were badly beaten.

Virginia Reed, the negro woman who, according to Charles E. Letten, the defaulting tax clerk of New Orleans, received about \$90,000 out of the \$100,000 or more he stole from the state, attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the Bayou St. John. She was fished out.

Eight former striking operators, including the vice president of the local telegraphers' union, returned to work with the Postal Telegraph & Cable company in Cleveland, O.

As a result of strikes declared in several shops 60 or more of the leading manufacturers of furs in New York decided, it is stated, to lock out their employees. The lockout will affect about 7,000 men.

The census bureau announced that the total population of the territories of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, as made public, is an increase of 78 per cent. over 1900, and that the aggregate population is larger than any state at the time of admission into the union.

Andrew Carnegie has begun suit in the New York supreme court to have the taxes reduced on his residence in Fifth avenue and on Carnegie hall.

Mrs. Gertrude G. Clinton, of Reading, Pa., was slain by Frank Palmer, for whom she deserted her husband.

Forty miners were hurt by an explosion in mine No. 10, owned by the Union Pacific Coal company, at Rock Springs, Wyo.

More arrests have been made in Prussia on charges of betraying military secrets. One of the men under arrest charged with high treason is a noble.

Serious rioting occurred in Calcutta, India, following the sentencing of a prisoner for sedition.

Chang Mon Wo, president of the Chinese Six companies, was found dead in Chinatown, San Francisco. Death was due to plague.

Emperor Nicholas and his family were forced to abandon the imperial yacht Standart, which went on the reef off Hango, Finland. The boat was badly damaged but will be saved.

Charles E. Letten, chief clerk in the office of the first district tax collector at New Orleans, who disappeared leaving a shortage of over \$100,000, was discovered standing on the bank of the Mississippi trying to summon up courage enough to jump in the water and commit suicide. He said he had given most of the money to a negro, who had bought real estate with it.

Crown Princess Cecilia of Germany holds American cooking in such esteem that she has sent Albert Neumann, her chef, to this country to study culinary methods.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A FIFTEEN BILLION DOLLAR ESTATE HAS MICHIGAN HEIRS.

STORY OF THE HEIRSHIP

Matters of Note and Comment Gathered Here and There About the State Briefly Told.

Millions Look Small.

Ethan Ennis, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hosner, of North Farmington, with whom he and his family are now making their home, is one of the heirs to an estate valued at \$15,000,000,000, of which his prospective share will be something like \$23,000,000, according to the advice of Attorney Elliott, of New York city.

Ennis' mother resides at Applegate, Mich., and she was one of the children of the first Stoutenburg who came over from Holland during the latter part of the eighteenth century. He invested his savings in 1,400 acres of low land on Manhattan island, now the center of New York city.

In his old age Stoutenburg leased his acres, which had then become very valuable, for a period of 99 years, with the proviso that at the end of that period they should revert to his heirs. The property which cost originally a few hundred dollars is now estimated at \$15,000,000,000.

The 99-year lease has now expired, and Elliott, himself a millionaire, has taken the matter up with the heirs, giving them assurance that the estate is theirs and can be secured through the courts.

Ward Has Six Lawyers.

Rep. Jerome Turner, of Muskegon county, has been retained by Rep. Charles B. Ward, of Bancroft, as associate counsel in the Ward-Presley case. "There are now six attorneys trusted with the defense of Mr. Ward," said Attorney Mistersky Saturday. "They are Prentiss & Manchester, Jerome Turner, Senator Tuttle, who is chief counsel, Mr. Murtha and myself. Only Mr. Murtha and I are local attorneys, the other gentlemen are outside attorneys."

Mother and a Student.

Mrs. Knapper, of Amsterdam, Holland, accompanied by her 3-year-old son, has come to Ann Arbor and will enter the dental department of the U. of M. this fall. She is a well educated woman, and beside having taken a literary course in the University of Amsterdam, she is also a graduate in pharmacy. Her father, Mr. B. G. Knapper, is the author of several text books widely used throughout the schools and universities of Europe and is director of the School of Commerce, Amsterdam.

Death-Bed Reunion.

While dying from cancer, Miss Amelia Timmons was reunited to her brother and sister whom she had not seen in 24 years, at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Robert McCarty, of Deerfield. The sisters and brothers were separated while little children by the death of their parents. As soon as it was heard that Miss Timmons was seriously ill they hurried here and there was a pathetic meeting at the bedside.

Shooting Was Accidental.

The remains of Wm. Oecobock, the Wyandotte man who was shot out west September 3, arrived in Wyandotte Thursday night, accompanied by Mrs. Oecobock and a sister, Mrs. F. M. Tunison, of Vaughn, Wash., with whom the couple were staying.

Mrs. Tunison gives the first detailed account of the shooting that has been received.

"Will and a cousin Harold Westcott, had left the house with the intention of going grouse hunting," said Mrs. Tunison. "They had rowed across North Bay, near our place, and were walking in the woods and, meeting several wood cutters both stopped to converse with them regarding the hunting prospects for this fall. Mr. Oecobock was leaning on his gun, which was resting on a log, with his left shoulder over the muzzle. It is supposed that he moved the weapon a little and the trigger probably caught in a twig, causing the whole charge to enter his left side, tearing out nearly half of the left lung."

"The wood cutters and Harold placed Will in the boat and rowed him to our house. On arriving there he was still conscious, though plainly sinking fast. We at once hurried him to the hospital in Olympic, which was about four miles away, but he died a few minutes after entering the institution."

Saved Her Mother-in-Law.

Through the rare presence of mind of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Emory Wilbur, wife of a Battle Creek contractor, was saved from drowning in Bendle lake. Mrs. Wilbur stood up in a boat, lost her balance and fell into deep water and sank twice. When she next came to the surface her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Wilbur, grasped her hair and held it until a fisherman came to her rescue. Mrs. Wilbur, the victim, is all from shock.

Snatching a butcher knife from the able, William Smith, 40 years old, a farmer living near Dundee, slashed his throat from ear to ear while his wife witnessed the horrifying spectacle. Smith has been cemented for over a year.

The Twenty-seventh Michigan infantry held their annual reunion in Carson City and soldiers of Iowa, Montana, Gratiot and Clinton counties held the annual picnic at the same time.

Chester B. Hall, the Ingham township farmer, who went into month-long sleeps, has been committed to the Kalamazoo asylum.

Victims of Lightning.

Niel Cary, 60, a farmer living two miles north of Hanover, was struck by lightning Monday afternoon, while plowing, and he and two horses were instantly killed. Deceased lived in Hanover township all his life and is survived by a widow and three grown sons.

Lightning struck the Gifford township schoolhouse Monday afternoon, the bolt passing through the chimney and shattering the stove. There was a panic among the children and the daughter of Daniel McKay, of Nelson, was seriously burned by the flash.

Cyrus Harper, of Grant township, lost his second barn by lightning Monday morning. The loss is \$4,000. Three years ago his barn was struck and destroyed. He built the new on the old foundations and it was one of the finest in the county.

During a terrific electrical storm that visited Dearborn and vicinity Monday night a barn on the farm of G. W. Lane, about one and a half miles southeast of the village was struck by lightning and the building and its contents burned to the ground. A span of valuable horses were burned alive. The loss will reach \$8,000. No insurance.

Lightning struck the fine homestead on the William Hite farm, near Flat, Monday, and the residence burned to the ground. A peculiar fact in connection with the storm was noticed in that the only flash of lightning was the one that resulted in the destruction of the residence, which was considered one of the best in Genesee county.

The severe thunder storm Monday evening did considerable damage to telephone and electric light wires in Detroit, plunged River Rouge village in darkness, caused a few fires and cleared the atmosphere.

Boys Were Blown to Atoms.

Leslie Ebert, 13; Bert Simmons, 18, and Clifford Simmons, 17, while hunting on the outskirts of Cheboygan Sunday morning spied a shanty in a clearing. They opened fire on the building, as is supposed. At all events there was an explosion that killed the boys, leveled trees, dug a big hole in the ground where the shanty had been and broke a lot of window glass in town. The shanty was a dynamite storehouse and contained 350 pounds of the explosive.

The mangled remains of the three young hunters were found strewn about the landscape.

An incident of the explosion was the shaking up given the Congregational church, plaster falling on the heads of the congregation.

Ebert graduated from high school last summer and was ready to enter the U. of M. September 13.

Algeo Is Dead.

Lewis S. Algeo, of Fenton, died at Emergency Hospital, Detroit, on Sunday. On August 31 he was found unconscious in Winkler's hotel, Randolph street, with gas escaping from the jet in his room. He had come to Detroit from Fenton on business a few days before, and was supposed to have had a large sum of money. Only a small amount was found on him when Coroner Parker, acting as a physician, and Proprietor Winkler of the hotel broke in the door of his room and rescued him. The doctor succeeded in partly reviving him and had him sent to the hospital. Later he fully recovered his senses, but was unable to explain how the gas was turned on. He said he remembered nothing after retiring. A few days before his death he got worse suddenly and gradually passed away.

Five Were Injured.

Through the alleged obstinacy of the interurban motorman, five persons were injured Sunday in a collision on Main street, Ann Arbor, between a local car and an interurban car coming from Detroit. The police blame the crew of the interurban car and took Conductor William J. Ross and Motorman Thomas Ellis, both of Detroit, into custody.

The injured are: Bert Robinson, motorman of the local car, both legs broken and injured internally; condition critical. Mrs. Stephen Arnold, right leg shattered.

Miss Tula Miam, sprained wrist and ankle and scalp wound. Mrs. Fred Biers, both legs broken. Baby Biers, cut head.

Peach Crop Worth Millions.

Oceana county is slowly but surely reaping its reward from the 1,600,000 bushel crop of peaches. At no other spot in Michigan are there such big luscious peaches as Oceana county is marketing this year and the effort with other Michigan fruit growing centers will mean the making of many of the fruit growers who have struggled along from year to year. This year's prices being from \$3 to \$4 a bushel and extra large crops will bring over \$2,000,000 into the county.

Couldn't Resist the Lure.

Lured by the desire for pleasure for the high-priced seats in the theaters and a taste for costly after-dinner suppers—Earl Malcom, aged 27, of Pontiac, burglarized the safe of his former employers and is now held in prison, having confessed to the theft. Malcom comes from a good family and his brother was formerly a well-known merchant of the city.

AROUND THE STATE.

From eating overripe peaches, Myrtle Pomp, aged 8, is dead and two sisters are seriously ill at Menominee.

All records for attendance at the Calhoun county district fair were broken Thursday, when Treasurer T. J. Ship announced that 30,000 people were on the grounds.

Lake Superior copper production showed a heavy decrease last month, being approximately only 19,000,000 pounds of refined copper, or practically 1,000,000 pounds less than in the previous month.

Judge George W. Smith, of the Oakland-Lapeer circuit court, says Judge Artman is wrong in the statement that the courts can abolish the saloons in Michigan and quotes statutes to back up his opinion.

The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENDY VESEY

(Copyright, 1906, by L. APPLETON & COMPANY)

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

"Then, where?" I demanded impatiently.

"It must be from one of the windows of the story below."

"Well, we shall soon see."

I poised myself to clamber through the window on the broad stone gutter, along which Captain Forbes must have made his way. Then I hesitated.

"What! You are afraid?" cried the woman fiercely. "If so, I will go myself."

"No, I am not afraid," I replied with deliberation. "I am wondering what they will think when they come from the oratory presently, to find me gone. She will think that I am your accomplice."

"I can easily tell the truth."

"They will scarcely believe you. Shall I, or shall I not, tell them of Ferdinand's danger?"

"But will they believe you? While you hesitate Prince Ferdinand may be assassinated. Is this a time for explanations? Say that the fools persist in misunderstanding you, it is only a question of an hour or two at the most before you may tell the truth. Go, and I swear by the cause I hold sacred that if you save him the honor of Sir Mortimer Brett shall yet be saved."

"You have promised much already only to deceive me," I said gloomily.

"But I swear it! They are coming. I heard the door of the oratory open. I hesitated no longer."

CHAPTER XXXII.

I Escape from the Tower.

I clung to my precarious support, lying prostrate on the broad stone gutter. The roar of the swirling river beat at my senses confusedly; the giddy height made my head swim. Something of the horror I had felt in the overhanging shoulder of the mountain with Willoughby that fatal day came to me now.

"But presently that giddiness passed. The extraordinary promise of Madame de Varnier rang in my ears. How it was possible for her to explain away Sir Mortimer's damning words if the letters were genuine, I could not see. But this had been a day of miracles.

Slowly I made my way toward the first of the flanking towers. The wind struck me with redoubled force as I turned the corner. I heard the ensign above fluttering loudly in the gale.

I looked up. I could see it now. It floated bravely in the spanking breeze. The moon, shining squarely on it, made it even possible for me to distinguish its design. It was the national flag of England, the royal arms in its center. Then I remembered the quotation from the Blue Book I had read early in the morning just before Captain Forbes had signaled to Helena:

"The flag to be used by His Majesty's Diplomatic Servants, whether on shore or embarked on boats, is the Union, with the Royal Arms in the center thereof, surrounded by a green garland."

I had reached my goal now. For some minutes I was compelled to lie inactive, however; for the flag, bellying in the gale, made it impossible for me to grasp the cords.

As I lay there impatient, waiting my chance, I glanced below. I could see plainly the ladder of stones, as Madame de Varnier had called it, the ragged edges of the granite sparkling brightly in the moonlight. I leaned over as far as I dared; they extended as far as I could see.

As my eye traveled the line to the terrace below, the door of the great hall opened. A flood of light irradiated a portion of the terrace. I saw distinctly two figures conversing a moment at the doorway. One of these figures entered the chateau again, but the other, and I had recognized Dr. Starva by his great bulk before the door was shut, stole across the terrace and entered a brougham that stood waiting.

As the carriage disappeared under the covered archway of the passage leading to the village street I made renewed efforts to reach the cords. I could readily guess Dr. Starva's mission. He had gone to meet Prince Ferdinand at the station. Heaven knows how eager I was to be one of the reception committee!

When at last I had caught one of the cords, I severed it thoughtlessly with my penknife. I had not counted on the strength necessary to hold so large a flag. The cord slipped from my hand. I expected the flag to fall and reached out frantically for the other rope. But in some way the rope I had severed, and to which the flag was not fastened, became entangled in the pulley and the flag, falling halfway down the rope, remained at half-mast.

I now reached up as far as I could, standing on the stone gutter. I was about to sever the other cord, that to which the flag was fastened, when it occurred to me to attempt to disengage the ropes from their fastening at the window below. I was completely successful. I estimated that I had now a length of at least 50 feet.

When I had plaited the cords doubled, and knotted them at intervals to prevent them from slipping through my hand, I made a loop-hole to slip

over the last stone of my ladder when I should reach it. Then, taking the cord between my teeth, I lowered myself cautiously over the gutter.

The wind was still blowing in fitful gusts. I had been reluctant to avail myself of the few extra feet of rope necessary to keep the flag aloft. I fastened the end of the cord about the stone gutter, leaving the flag still flying at half-mast. There seemed a certain aptness that my carelessness in cutting the rope had seen to it that the dead ambassador be fittingly honored.

It seemed ages before my feet touched the first block of granite projecting from the smooth masonry. But once on my way the first part of my descent was made with no great difficulty.

Step by step I neared the terrace. Suddenly the perspiration broke out on my forehead. I had felt for my next step, and it was missing.

Frantically my feet reached down for it. I lowered myself one more round; still I could not touch it. Then I laughed aloud in the ecstasy of my relief. I had reached the last round of the ladder.

My arms ached. Merciful heavens, how they did ache! But I was full of courage in spite of my exhaustion. I lowered myself by my arms still another round, and slipped the nose over the last of the stones I could reach. Then I trusted myself to the rope.



"Haddon!" He cried.

In spite of the knots the friction burned my palms as if they were branded by fire. I could not regulate my speed. I was too exhausted for that. I trusted to blind luck; I could only hope that Madame de Varnier's estimate was a conservative one.

How far I actually fell I have no idea. My feet came to the pavement with a force that sent me headlong. But aside from the violent shock and a bruise or two, I had suffered no injury. I struggled thankfully to my feet.

My arm was seized not too gently. If I had wished to make an outcry I should have been prevented by the hand placed at my mouth. I peered into the face of the man who had made me captive. I do not know whether I was more relieved than consternated to recognize Locke as we stood in the snowdrift.

"Haddon!" he cried, as he made out my features. "Where in hell did you come from?"

"Not hell, Locke, say rather heaven."

"You must be in a desperate hurry when you essay the role of an angel to come flying through the air," he said grimly, and the hold on my arm tightened. "Suppose you tell me your errand."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Prince Ferdinand Comes to the Chateau.

"Locke," I panted, leaning breathless against the wall, "for God's sake let me go. It is a matter of life or death."

"Gently—not so loud."

Again his hand was placed at my mouth. He pulled me back into the

shadow of an angle of the wall. He listened intently.

There was a heavy footfall on the terrace. It sounded nearer. A man, muffled in a cloak, came to the edge of the band of moonlight. He also was listening. Presently he stole softly to the parapet, and looked down at the village. Neither of us spoke until he had resumed his beat before the great portal of the chateau.

"Who is he?" I whispered.

Locke led me out of hearing, hugging the wall.

"You know as well as I. Now, then, for our deferred talk. This morning I asked you for some explanation of your extraordinary conduct. You chose not to give it me. Well, I mean to have it now. Come, what is this errand that sends you flying through the air for a hundred feet at the risk of your neck? It appears to be pressing."

"The death-mask!" I began incoherently. "Prince Ferdinand—"

His grasp tightened. He drew me roughly toward him in his surprise.

"The death-mask! What of it?"

"Starva has lured Prince Ferdinand to the chateau. Already he has gone to meet him at the station. When he returns with him here—"

"Ferdinand comes to meet Sir Mortimer."

"Sir Mortimer, man, is dead."

"Dead! And you have undertaken to fill his place? It is very considerate of you."

His voice vibrated with distrust. But I tried to keep my temper.

"If Ferdinand enters that door with Starva he will never leave it alive, unless help is summoned."

For a moment Locke's suspicions wavered. I had spoken with a solemnity that touched even his skepticism.

"And who has told you this?" he asked slowly.

"Madame de Varnier, the Countess Sarahoff."

"Ah, your friend of the kursaal. Where is she?"

I pointed upward.

"In the tower there. The four of us—Captain Forbes, Miss Brett, that

woman, and myself—were trapped by Dr. Starva. Don't you see, it was to clear the field for action—to leave him free to accomplish his frightful work unmolested? Locke, this is no time for talk. One of us must conceal himself in the hall there; the other summon help. Are you armed?"

"Rather," he answered grimly. "It is that fact that should show you the uselessness of struggling."

"You have called me a fool more than once," I cried bitterly. "But you are a hundred times a fool that you are blind to the need of action."

"Al! in good time, my friend. I have still a question or two to ask. If Captain Forbes is imprisoned in the tower there, why did he permit you to play the hero alone? Why is he not with you? Have you pulled the wool over his eyes as you did over the eyes of Miss Brett? It seems to me a little remarkable that he should trust a man who has tricked him more than once."

Locke's cool question staggered me. I had no intention of lying, but my hesitancy did not lessen his growing distrust of my motives.

"There was no more time to explain things to him than there is to you. Besides, he would not have believed me," I muttered.

"As I do not believe you," he answered with some sternness. "As I shall not believe you until you take pains to make things a little more clear. The Countess Sarahoff it is who tells you of the peril of Prince Ferdinand. She takes you into her confidence; that in itself scarcely strengthens my trust of you. But this woman is the accomplice of Dr. Starva. Why, then, is she suddenly so anxious to disconcert his plans?"

"Starva has turned traitor. Have I not told you that he trapped Madame de Varnier with the rest of us?"

I was becoming desperate. The minutes were flying swiftly, and Locke was even more aggressive than when he had first surprised me. To reason with him was impossible unless I told him all. There was no time for that. Force alone could rescue me from my dilemma. If it was hopeless to disarm his suspicions, could I rob him of the revolver in his hip-pocket? I made no further attempt to resist. I stood passively, waiting my chance.

"So Starva has turned traitor?" Locke questioned ironically. "But if the Countess Sarahoff is so anxious to outwit her former confederate—if the life of Prince Ferdinand is actually in peril and she would save him, why did she not send a man for that desperate work? Why did she not let Captain Forbes escape instead of you? Would he be so averse to the saving of a king's life? Even if you believe her silly yarn, she has tricked you. You are clay in her hands; her kisses have bewitched you."

I made no answer to his taunts. Unconsciously he had loosened his hold. I stood as one crushed by his vindictive scorn. My attitude confessed defeat. Locke believed the aged lie when he had contemptuously scoffed at the truth.

"Once more, your errand, and no more lies. You wish to save Ferdinand; you pretend that the futile errand Madame de Varnier sends you on. You would penetrate the stronghold of a desperate band unarmed—your only this morning saw a young girl's life threatened and raised no hand. If it was cowardice that made you hesitate, why should the coward play the hero so bravely now? Or was it that you are the ally of the very man whom you pretend you are anxious to confront empty-handed?"

"I have done my best to move you. What do you want? I am in your hands."

"I want the truth."

"I have told you the truth. If I lied it might avail me more," I said bitterly. "For the last time I entreat you. I have been proved a coward—twice. But this was to be my chance. I hoped to retrieve myself. But fate blocks the way with a fool who cannot see when a man is desperately in earnest. Ferdinand's murder is certain if we lift no hand to save him. Listen, in my pocket is the key to the little door just beyond you. Take it; let yourself into the hall; hide there and use the evidence of your own eyes."

"And let you slip from my hands? Not much! What is that?"

He turned abruptly. The accomplice of Dr. Starva who had been keeping guard before the door was running toward the passageway leading from the village street. I could hear distinctly the carriage wheels rumble over the cobblestones.

"For the last time," I besought "There is not an instant to lose."

Still he hesitated, looking cautiously around the angle of the wall at the approaching carriage. His curiosity made him negligent.

This was my chance. One arm caught him about the neck; the other reached for his weapon. Then I pushed him violently backward and covered him, retreating myself toward the little door, the key in my hand.

"Stand back," I whispered fiercely. "Now take your choice. Go to the village; you can't go too quickly, your stubbornness. Come back with your arms, batter down the door. Or else come with me. You have accused me of cowardice more than once. Show you are a man. Quickly, your choice!"

I heard him chuckling softly to himself in the darkness.

"Well, I'm damned!" he muttered, more than once. "Lead on, Maccluff!" As my key slipped into the lock he was at my side.

I pushed the little door open.

The hall was empty, but brilliant with the light of a hundred candles. No nook or cranny afforded us a safe hiding place.

I leaped up the staircase with Locke at my heels. We had reached the gallery as the great door swung open.

Prince Ferdinand entered, Dr. Starva and his ally crowding him close on either side.

The prince stepped into the hall with apparent confidence. But as he heard the door clang behind him he turned alertly to Dr. Starva.

"Where is Madame de Varnier?" he demanded in French.

"Madame de Varnier is unavoidably detained, your Majesty. She has deigned me to receive you. Be assured, your Majesty's welcome shall not be lacking in warmth. Will your Majesty pray be seated? There are urgent matters of state to be discussed."

He pushed the prince brutally into a chair, bending over him with a hideous smile that would have done credit to the devil himself.

Locke and I were crouching behind an antique rug that hung over the gallery rail. He grasped my hand and wrung it hard; it was an apology that he had doubted me, and an assurance that he was with me now heart and soul. He had seen enough already to prove to him that I had spoken the absolute truth.

We listened breathless; yes, and we could see as well, and with no danger of discovery. The rug was a museum specimen, and in places was worn through web and wool; it was a simple matter to wedge the slits slightly with our fingers.

"Perhaps your Majesty did not notice the flag that flies at half-mast over the tower," taunted Starva. "At half-mast, your Majesty! Ah, his Majesty grows pale, friend Ratnaux."

"His Majesty has imagination," growled the other ruffian.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE GRAND ARMY.

Charles G. Burton, of Nevada, Mo., a former member of congress, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, in session in Saratoga, N. Y., over three candidates, Gen. John T. Wilder, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Charles Burrows, of Rutherford, N. J., and Patrick H. Coney, of Topeka, Kas. His plurality was more than 300.

Other officers elected are: Lewis C. Griffith, Troy, N. Y., senior vice-commander; William M. Scott, Atlanta, Ga., junior vice-commander; Dr. T. Lane Taneyhill, Baltimore, surgeon-general; Bishop Samuel Fallows, Chicago, chaplain-in-chief. Toledo, O., was selected as the place of meeting for the next encampment. The date will be fixed by the national council of administration. In his annual address, Commander-in-Chief Robert B. Brown said of President Roosevelt:

"President Roosevelt is the friend of the veteran soldiers and sailors of the republic. Official acts, public declarations and assurances in private conferences warrant the statement that no chief executive in the history of the nation has held or could hold in higher regard the services of the men who saved this union, and no president has evinced a stronger desire to adequately recognize that service and its results than Theodore Roosevelt."

Things Have Changed.

Ex-Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, who has just returned from abroad, said: "The time has gone past," he said, "for the great corporations to ignore the public and the public interests. The public-benefitted policy, if that phrase was ever actually used, will not go in these days. The heads of our metal industrial enterprises can never adopt that attitude, not alone as a matter of policy but in the interest of their own undertakings. There has been a great change of late years in the attitude of corporations toward the public and their employees."

Knock Out the Law.

Judges Wilson and Audenried, in common pleas court, Philadelphia, declared unconstitutional the 2-cent rail fare law passed by the last legislature. The case upon which the decision was made will be sent once taken to the state supreme court.

The 2-cent fare law was enacted by the legislature as a result of agitation during the last political campaign, all parties neglecting themselves in favor of such legislation. The railroads, led by Pennsylvania and Reading, made a strong fight against the enactment of the law, but both branches of the legislature passed the bill with practically an unanimous vote. The law was to go in to effect October 1.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dried steers and heifers, 1500 to 1600, \$4.75 to \$5.00; extra, 1000 to 1200, \$4.50 to \$4.75; good, 800 to 1000, \$4.25 to \$4.50; fair, 600 to 800, \$4.00 to \$4.25; common, 400 to 600, \$3.75 to \$4.00; culls, 200 to 400, \$3.50 to \$3.75; choice fat cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50; good fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.25; common fat cows, \$3.75 to \$4.00; calves, \$3.50 to \$4.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.00; chickens, \$3.50 to \$4.00; turkeys, \$3.50 to \$4.00; ducks, \$3.50 to \$4.00; geese, \$3.50 to \$4.00; corn, \$3.50 to \$4.00; wheat, \$3.50 to \$4.00; oats, \$3.50 to \$4.00; barley, \$3.50 to \$4.00; rye, \$3.50 to \$4.00; clover, \$3.50 to \$4.00; alfalfa, \$3.50 to \$4.00; timothy, \$3.50 to \$4.00; hay, \$3.50 to \$4.00; straw, \$3.50 to \$4.00; wood, \$3.50 to \$4.00; coal, \$3.50 to \$4.00; oil, \$3.50 to \$4.00; gas, \$3.50 to \$4.00; electricity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; water, \$3.50 to \$4.00; steam, \$3.50 to \$4.00; power, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light, \$3.50 to \$4.00; heat, \$3.50 to \$4.00; cold, \$3.50 to \$4.00; hot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; ice, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fire, \$3.50 to \$4.00; wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; rain, \$3.50 to \$4.00; snow, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fog, \$3.50 to \$4.00; mist, \$3.50 to \$4.00; clouds, \$3.50 to \$4.00; sun, \$3.50 to \$4.00; moon, \$3.50 to \$4.00; stars, \$3.50 to \$4.00; planets, \$3.50 to \$4.00; comets, \$3.50 to \$4.00; meteors, \$3.50 to \$4.00; shooting stars, \$3.50 to \$4.00; aurora borealis, \$3.50 to \$4.00; aurora australis, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flares, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar spot, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar flare, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar eruption, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar storm, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar wind, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar radiation, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar activity, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar cycle, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar maximum, \$3.50 to \$4.00; solar minimum, \$3.50 to \$4

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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

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

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Eulogies, notices and resolutions, 2-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. For change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 P. M.

No fake advertising, nor unreliable medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable," accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., SEPT. 20, '07.

Perhaps They May Not Stand for

"Choking"

When Attorney General Bird suggested that the legislature be "choked into submission" on the taxation of these concerns he spoke as a man who knows what Governor Warner had in his power to force the necessary legislation through at the coming session just as he has already forced through the two cent rate on the personal income law, and as he is now trying to force through the 40 per cent amendment to the primary law.—Detroit Saturday Night

The Record does not know what the Saturday Night's or the Attorney General's experience has been in "choking into submission" the legislature but thus far Governor Warner has even lacked one vote in the senate to pass a measure allowing the people to express their views at the polls as to whether they were in favor of eliminating the 40 per cent clause in the nomination of governor and lieutenant governor. The question of taxing telephone and telegraph companies on an ad valorem basis has not yet found votes enough to get it reported out of a committee room in the House of representatives to say nothing about passing it through two legislative bodies "choking into submission" the state legislature of Michigan is one thing in newspapers but quite another thing when brought into actual operation.

The Michigan legislature is a representative body of men elected from the various districts of the state to represent the people who elected them and they sometimes object to being "choked" on hand and sometimes they would object to being "choked" by even a governor. Governor Warner may again call the attention of the legislature to this matter and ask that a law be passed placing the corporations referred to on an ad valorem basis of taxation and he may urge the passage of the measure and he may be able to get it through but, if he does, it is safe to say it will not be by the "choking" process. The two-cent railroad rate bill, the binder twine bill and the railroad commission bill referred to by the Saturday Night were not passed by the "choking" process nor will the primary bill, if it is passed at all, be by such means. The Record views the state legislature as a representative body of citizens and just because they do not at all times agree with the attorney general, the governor or the newspapers in their actions would hardly warrant their being classed as subjects for "choking."

Primaries on One Day.

Governor Warner has been sounding the sentiment of the citizens and officials of Detroit and Wayne county as to the advisability of holding all the primaries for next year's nominations on the same day. It is probable that he will ask the legislature in special session to pass a law to that effect which will apply to the entire state. There are three primary days for next year under the present law. The governor argues that it would be more economical to have all the nominations made on the same day, and more satisfactory as it would bring out a larger vote. His plan is to have the state primaries held a little later than now provided for and the city and county primaries earlier, bringing them all close to the first of September.—Detroit News.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Address, Mrs. A. E. VanAken, 347 Island St., Detroit. 7w1

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

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

FOR SALE—Three foot oval show case for sale cheap. Apply to Record office. 47c

FOR SALE—New Winchester—Repeater shot gun. A dandy. Apply to Roy Darwin, Northville. 51c

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

WANTED TO RENT—Farm of 80 acres, for year commencing March 1st, 1908. Money rent. Address, S. D. Messerault, Rochester, Mich. 49c

WANTED—Girl for general housework. W. A. Farmer. Bell phone. 67c

FOUND—A piece of money. Owner can have same by applying to Record office, proving property and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE—Two registered Yorkshire Sows with pigs. C. H. Ely, Farmington, Mich. Bell phone 21. 6w3

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

FOR SALE—Sewing machine—Latest improved—drop leaf—Best made—Cheap. Record office. 47c

FOR SALE—A young cow, coming five, due to calve this month. Enquire of James Chase, Northville. 7w1p

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. KATHARINE M. STONG, Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 25 Dunlap Street. Phone 285. 46m

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

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

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Cady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 13c

JOHN D. HARGER, ATTORNEY—Phone Main 3229. Room 25 Buhl Block. Cor. Griswold & Congress. DETROIT, MICH.

J. E. WEDOW, Auctioneer—A Good Seller; Gives Perfect Satisfaction; Terms Reasonable. Bell Phone, Farm. 40-L. 2-R. Post Office, WALLED LAKE, MICH. R. F. D. No. 2.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

(Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If contributors, or contributors elsewhere drop a line to that effect in the Record item box in the postoffice.)

D. C. Murdock spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Percin spent Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. Kate Yerkes spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Miss Grace Blery is spending the week with Novi friends.

The Misses Lena and Permelia Kohler spent Sunday at Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornell are visiting friends at Walled Lake this week.

Mrs. Daniel Bally of Milford spent Tuesday with Mrs. James Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smitherman of Ovid are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Ina Lee spent Sunday with A. J. Crosby and family at Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont of Clyde spent Sunday with Mrs. Norman Clark.

Mrs. J. M. Dixon spent last week with Sylvan Lake and Pontiac friends.

John Neelands left this week for Ann Arbor where he will enter the U. of M.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Harlan of Farmington visited Northville friends Wednesday.

A. N. Stilson and mother took in the week end excursion to Niagara Falls last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hazen of Novi were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harmon Sunday.

Chas. Snyder is entertaining his father, John Snyder, of Longmont, Colorado.

Miss Lena Kohler spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Mayme Terrill.

Mrs. C. M. Joslin has returned from a six weeks' visit with relatives in New York state.

Mrs. J. J. Kimmel and her mother, Mrs. Burrows, visited in Jackson the fore part of this week.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulax. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Miss Lettie Robinson of Detroit is

visiting Mrs. C. A. Sessions.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson of Detroit were

guests of Jake Crommer and family

Sunday.

F. H. Cogswell of Montreal was in town this week shaking hands with old friends.

Mrs. Earnest Merritt and little son, Harold, of Detroit visited at Burt Wood's this week.

Miss Mary Sump and Mrs. Albert King of Salem were guests of Mrs. Will Elliot Saturday.

Miss Hessa Bowman of Orchard Lake has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Brown this week.

R. C. Yerkes and wife are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wilber at Orchard Lake.

Mrs. C. Blery and two children returned last Friday from a two weeks' visit at Potosky.

Richard Smitherman of Redford is visiting his niece, Mrs. S. Seely, and nephew, G. Smitherman.

Edward Ball and family of Milan visited the former's brother, L. L. Ball, and wife over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome returned Saturday from her trip to New York state and Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. A. W. Miller and family.

Jake Kimmel was in Alpena this week in search of a house. He expects to move his family there soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lockwood spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Willard Warby, at Farmington.

Miss Ethel Smitherman and Gretta Willet of Plymouth called on Ina Smitherman Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Smitherman of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. G. Smitherman a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Hargis received a visit from their old friend, Mrs. David Ross, of Farmington Saturday.

Mrs. F. K. Palmer and daughter, Myrtle, of Mt. Pleasant are visiting at L. W. Hutton's and R. Neeland's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Smitherman attended the soldiers' reunion at Ann Arbor a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Summerville and daughter, Marion, of Detroit spent Sunday with L. W. Hutton and family.

A. M. Thornton of Carlisle, Arkansas arrived in town Saturday to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

Miss Martha Croser, matron at the hospital at Ishpeming, has been visiting R. R. Darwin and family a few days this week.

Mrs. Geo. Stimpson was called to Tecumseh today by the seriousness of her father. She expects to be absent all next week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller and two children of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Miller's brother, J. W. Perkins, and family.

Mrs. J. M. Serrill and little daughter of Detroit were guests of their cousin, Mrs. J. B. Tihman, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Rev. C. H. Irving, Baptist state missionary superintendent of Detroit was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Dimmock part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snider, accompanied by the latter's brother, Mr. Coter, and wife, are visiting relatives in Pontiac this week.

Miss Emma Manzel, who has been with Mrs. Thos. Gleason this summer, left Saturday for Detroit to make an indefinite stay with her sister.

Mrs. Josephine Crommer and niece, Miss Minnie Geauthert, of Greenfield spent last Friday with the former's nephew, Jake Crommer, and family.

Mrs. W. H. Cattermole and little daughter Ruth went down to Wayne yesterday to spend a couple of days with the former's mother, Mrs. Collins.

Mesdames Emma and Minnie Wilber of Farmington and Miss Mary Power of Power's Station were guests of Mrs. T. H. Turner Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Jackson came over from Pinckney in their automobile Sunday morning, returning Monday afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. R. R. Darwin.

Mrs. Robert McCully returned Monday from a week's stay in Saginaw where she had been to attend the funeral of her niece, the six months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hepinstall.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Summerville and little daughter, T. P. Banks, J. M. Joslin, Mrs. Starr Root, Mrs. A. Gardner, Mrs. DesAutel and daughter, all of Detroit called on Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Northrop Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Smith of Detroit, who is past eighty-eight years old, is visiting her niece, Mrs. G. S. VanZile, and also Mrs. Gertrude Downer. Mrs. S. is as smart as a cricket and can get around and enjoy herself as well as most young people.

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

GAME LAW

FOR 1907-8.

(Continued from page 1)

shipment. Not applicable to persons hunting on their own land.

Protected game and fish—unlawful to transport, beyond the boundaries of this state at any time; provided, that fish taken or caught in Lakes Michigan, Superior, Huron and Erie, and the bays and harbors connected with said lakes, and the Saint Ste. Marie, St. Clair, Saginaw and Detroit rivers, may be sold, transported and shipped out of this state. Unlawful to ship deer or portion of deer, within this state, unless accompanied by license tag.

The State Game, Fish and Forestry Warden may issue permit to non-resident licensed hunter to take one deer out of this state, when fully satisfied such deer was lawfully killed by such non-resident, is for personal use, and that no part of such deer will be sold.

SALE OF PROTECTED GAME. Unlawful to sell, at any time, any game animal or bird protected by the laws of this state.

USE OF DOGS. Lawful to train on game birds within fifteen days of the ruffed grouse season, but persons training must not carry firearms while so doing. Unlawful to use, in hunting deer.

CARELESS SHOOTING OF HUMAN BEINGS. Penalty of negligence or careless shooting and killing or wounding, while in the pursuit of game, of any human being, one thousand dollars fine or imprisonment for ten years.

English sparrows—bounty, two cents for each head, birds killed during December, January and February.

Note—This synopsis does not include the provisions of Local Laws which govern various localities.

All violations of the Game and Fish Laws should be reported to CHARLES S. PIERCE, State Game, Fish and Forestry Warden, Lansing, Mich.

LONG HOURS IN THE SAHARA.

Caravaneers Have Little Rest, According to Sailor.

"They oughter start labor unions in the Sahara desert," said the sailor. "You wait 21 hours a day there. That's too long, ain't it?"

"It's the fashionable fad to winter in the Sahara, and last January, my son-in-law in Philadelphia for a cargo of dates I bought a third-class ticket to Bissau, and pushed from there to Toungout with a camel caravan."

"It was fine. The sun shone, the air was like wine, the sand was as white as salt. We seen mirages—phantom cities, with white domes and minarets, palm gardens, and cris walking on the flat roofs of the white houses, looking at you with dark, wistful eyes."

"We had a cargo of beer for the French soldiers in Toungout, Ghardaia, Ouarzila, and the neighboring towns."

"But what I wanted to speak about was the hours of the caravaneers. Them poor fellows worked 21 hours a day. One stop of three hours was all they took, and part of that time had to be spent in feeding and grooming the camels."

"Camels can get along, it seems, with three hours' rest a day, but men! Them caravaneers of ours had little donks, the size of a Newfoundland dog, to ride on, and they'd be on their stomachs across a donk's back, head hangin' down on one side, feet on the other, and in that position they could sleep hour after hour whilst the donks trudged on in the sunshine through the white sand."

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walding, Einnan & 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.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Detroit, Sunday, September 22.

Train will leave Northville at 9:30 a. m. Rate, \$2.50. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Flint, Saginaw and Bay City, Sept. 29.

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m. Rate: Flint \$1.00; Saginaw and Bay City \$1.50. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

MILLIONS OF TREES.

Interesting Visit to the Nursery of

L. E. Ilgenfritz Sons Company,

Monroe, Michigan.

MANY VARIETIES OF FRUIT,

Millions of Peach Trees—Big Farm of

Roses—Originators of Storage Cellar

System—Largest and Most Complete

Nursery in Michigan.

The traveler going into Monroe from the north on the Lake Shore, D. M. & T. electric or the Michigan Central, and from the south along the Pere Marquette railway, just before crossing the river runs for nearly a mile and a half alongside fields containing beautiful growing trees. Being interested in this sort of thing, I spent five hours in an investigating trip through the nurseries of the L. E. Ilgenfritz Sons company, proprietors of The Monroe Nursery, one of the six largest nurseries in the world. The business is being conducted by the sons of the founder who started in a humble way here in 1847.

The trees that especially called my attention to the magnificent plant of this famous institution comprised about one and one half million peach. One single variety of peach—the Elberta—is found in one block to the number of about 125,000 trees. The nursery has in addition another "block" containing fully as many, making more than a quarter of a million of one single variety of one kind of fruit. Wonderful as this may seem, the institution prides itself upon being not only "commercial" nurserymen, but makes a specialty of catering to the retail trade and no order is too large or too small for them to handle properly and promptly. It has no fads or fancies to push at the expense of legitimate trade; it grows all kinds of trees that have been found suitable for this latitude, and have proven successful. It endeavors to supply "what the people want" every time with trees sturdy, healthy, well grown and true to name. For instance, while they have a quarter of a million of one variety of peach, they have apples, pears, cherries, plums and quinces by the hundred thousands of all the successful kinds; and peaches literally and truly by the million.

Many sorts of small fruits are represented in their growing grounds by hundreds of thousands. This sounds small, perhaps, when compared with peach trees to the extent of two million. Just try to think of this amount of one kind of fruit—2,000,000. It gives something of an idea of the extent to which this business has grown in the sixty years since the father of the present proprietors started it. In a state then only ten years old—nineteenth of which was a wilderness.

Fruits are not the only things grown. The old fashioned way of going out into the woods to dig up shade trees for the road, street or dooryard no longer is in vogue, these trees in all sorts of varieties—maples, hards, soft and Norway, spruce, beech, elm, evergreens, foliage plant, vines and all that is sought for shade or ornament, both native and imported, are to be found here.

It is a sight worth seeing, for instance, to look at one of their peach blocks. Here will be, say 20 rows of growing trees of a single variety, each row apparently a half mile long with trees at intervals of a few inches; the lines as straight as if mathematically drawn. Next to these will be some other variety of the same fruit in similar lines; the difference being plainly seen even by a non-professional, by peculiarities in the leaf and its color, which is conclusive proof that each variety is carefully and systematically budded, thereby guaranteeing the correctness of the variety.

One of the most beautiful sights to be seen in the entire United States; and it is doubtful if it is equalled any place in the world, is spread out before the visitor when he stands at the head of the rose farm. Here ten acres of the queen of flowers greets the eye, and the artistic arrangement of the many varieties is so perfect as to make the harmonious blending of the coloring beautiful beyond description.

The trip through the thousand acres of growing plants, shrubs and trees ended at the packing grounds of the company, which are located in the very heart of the city and on a railroad siding. Here the company has five storage cellars where the trees are stored in the fall when in a dormant state, and are packed and shipped under the most favorable circumstances. This progressive firm was the originators of the storage cellar system, and have the largest nursery storage cellars in the world. The office grounds are laid out in landscape architectural plan and are most beautiful and interesting, and the artificial lake in the center of the grounds adds to the picturesque beauty.

Altogether, the institution is a sight in itself and worthy of the investigation of everyone interested in fruits, shrubs and trees. Courteous treatment is accorded to any inquirer and every opportunity afforded to let the growing stock, the methods of cultivation and the care speak for themselves—and they do so in most convincing terms. A. B. BRAGDON, JR.

MAYOR OF SUNBURY

Says Peruna Is a Good

Medicine.

Hon. C. C. Brooks, Mayor of Sunbury, Ohio, also Attorney for Farmers' Bank and Sunbury Building and Loan Co., writes:

"I have the utmost confidence in the virtue of Peruna. It is a great medicine. I have used it and I have known many of my friends who have obtained beneficial results from its use. I cannot praise Peruna too highly."

PERUNA is a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

HON. C. C. BROOKS.

PERUNA is a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

HON. C. C. BROOKS.

PERUNA is a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

HON. C. C. BROOKS.

PERUNA is a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

HON. C. C. BROOKS.

PERUNA is a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS!

Lockhart's Mill-End Sale Is Going On Here

Twice a year C. A. Lockhart, the original Mill-End Sale man, has brought his unrivaled offerings to Detroit. His present sale is the 19th at our store, and today the buying public is more enthusiastic over Mill-End bargains than ever before. This is the best proof of merit. Enduring success cannot be won by a sale that is not strictly legitimate and worthy of the people's support.

Mill-Ends from the greatest factories in America have been pouring into our store for weeks past—Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Goods, Linens, Domestic, Ribbons, Carpets and countless lots of nearly every line of merchandise, embracing sample lines, surplus stocks, remnants, etc. The merchandise is all new and of prime quality—exactly the same as you would pay full price for anywhere else. But by Mr. Lockhart's method of gathering and selling Mill-Ends through this store you can save at least 25 per cent, and in many cases a full 1-2 or more, from regular price.

See the wonderful bargains in women's Coats, Suits and Skirts, girls' Dresses and Winter Coats men's and boys' Clothing and Headwear, Shoes in all styles, Muslin Underwear, Petticoats, Corsets and other lines, too numerous to mention. The sale will positively end Saturday, Sept. 28th.

Pardridge & Blackwell

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

BLACK'S

OPTICIANS in Detroit 57 years. NO AGENTS EMPLOYED EYES TESTED FREE. 156 Woodward Ave. DETROIT

Do You Appreciate A Square Deal?

IF SO GIVE US A TRIAL.

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor

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

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT

DETROIT.

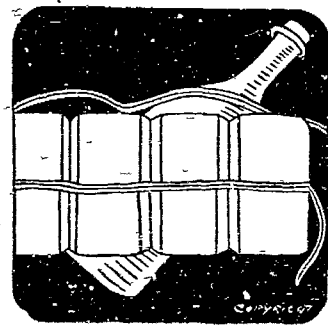
UP-TO-DATE. FINEST COFFEE, PURE BUTTER Nice 15 Cent Lunch. Regular 20 Cent Dinner. 26 West Fort Street Between City Hall and Post Office.

THE Griswold HOUSE

POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS. A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in heart of the City. Rates, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 per day. 408 GRAND RIVER AVE. & GRISWOLD ST. DETROIT.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggists for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or of CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 150 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



A LIFE PRESERVER

Is often found in Pure Drugs. Such are the kind we sell. Your physician has known our reputation for years, and has confidence in whatever prescriptions we fill for him.

Toilet Requisites. Such as Combs and Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Tooth Powders, Perfumes, etc., in great variety, at Low Prices. Who lives well sees afar off that we deal in meritorious articles.

MURDOCK BROS. DRUGGISTS 62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

THE GREAT WHITE WATER WAY

Moonlight on Lake Erie a Glorious Sight.

Just imagine yourself aboard a luxurious D. & B. Line steamer on Lake Erie, right in line with the moon. Delightful to think about; more delightful to really enjoy. D. & B. steamers leave Detroit and Buffalo early every evening and arrive at destination early the next morning. Rail tickets honored for passage. Send two cent stamp for Great Lakes Map and Folder Address, D. & B. STEAMBOAT CO., Detroit, Mich.

Allen, the Stove Man. Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gas stoves for sale. Phone residence, 943. G. P. ALLEN.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date. Wheat, red—39c. Wheat, white—38c. Oats, New—43c. Oats, Old—47c. Corn in ear—32c. Shelled corn—65c. Baled hay per ton—\$15.00. Hogs live—\$6.25. Cattle—\$4.50. Lambs—\$6.00. Beef hides—7c per lb. Veal calves live—\$6.50. Eggs—18c. Butter—25c. Poultry live. Turkeys, young and plump—15c. Geese, young and plump—10c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Hens—10c. Broilers—12c.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

The Redford Fair will be held Sept. 24-26 inclusive.

Mrs. C. D. Pinkerton has just had a new furnace installed in her house.

Both Carpenter & Huff and John Steers now have corner hardware stores.

A new cement walk has been laid along the east side of the Exchange Hotel.

Mr. Woolford and family of Albion now occupy the Pinkerton house on south Center street.

After Jan 1 the subscription price of the Farmington Enterprise will be raised from \$1.00 to \$1.50.

Mrs. M. E. Butler of Detroit is in town this week training the class for the contest next Wednesday evening.

Dr. G. W. Mackinnon, formerly of this place, but now of Oxford has been elected president of the Oakland County Medical society.

Henry M. White and Jas. Sessions have been drawn to serve on the Wayne county jury for the October term of the circuit court.

Orient Chapter, No. 77, O. E. S., will hold its regular meeting this (Friday) evening. The annual election of officers will take place and every member is requested to be present.

Beginning October first and continuing until April first, Catermole & Dart will close their store at 6:00 p. m. every evening except Saturday evening and through the holidays.

Editor Seed of the Rochester Clarion declares spooling on church steps and on the streets by love smitten couples a nuisance and thinks it should be stopped. The poor fellow has forgotten he was young once himself.

J. B. Cook was taken suddenly ill while at his work in Detroit Friday. He managed to reach home that evening where he has been under the doctor's care ever since. He expects to be able to go to work again next week.

A. W. Olde has a live young mallard duck up at his house which has become tame and eats out of the hand like a young chicken. Mr. Olde captured the little fellow up at Walled Lake a week ago. He will later utilize the youngster as a decoy.

The oldest member in the world of the Masonic order is Mr. James B. McGregor of Mt. Sunapee, N. H., who is 106 years old. He recently held a birthday reception at his home. Mr. McGregor joined the order in 1827 this being a member for eighty years.

Carl Jorginson of Bismark, North Dakota, was the recipient of a postal card not long ago to which was attached a ribbon dangling from which was a roll of bills amounting to \$60. It was a present to Jorginson from his grandmother in Belgrade, Minn., and its safe journey all that distance is really quite remarkable.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

The Millford Fair will be held the first four days in October this year.

Will Walters has the wall partly built for his new house on Dunlap street.

Special convocation of Northville Commandery No. 39, K. T., will be held Tuesday evening, Sept. 24.

Will Elliot, who has been laid up with a bad sore on his leg the past seven weeks, is still unable to be at work.

The funeral of George Daly, was held Sunday at 12:00 o'clock from the residence of his son, Alex. Daly, and the remains taken to Canada for burial.

Forget-me-not-Hive, L. O. T. M. M. will give a dancing party in Princess rink on Thursday evening, Sept. 26. Whitmore's orchestra of Detroit will furnish the music. Everybody come.

WOODMEN—Northville Camp will go to Detroit Wednesday, Sept. 25, to witness the 1,000 class adoption on that date. A special D. U. R. car will leave here at 2:30 p. m. and return at 12:00 o'clock. No expense all go.

Mr. Wardell of Pontiac, who is superintending the moving of Steer's hardware store, was struck on the arm, breaking a bone, and in the side by one of the heavy chains Tuesday, which hurt him quite badly although it did not stop him from work.

It is not often that a man can have an entrance to his office from both sides of the same street, but that's what City Attorney Yerkes is doing these days. His office sets out in Center street and entrance can be made from both the east and west door.

Judge Joslin has laid some cases before County Agent Lawrence relating to some disorderly conduct on the part of some young Northville boys. The cases will be investigated and it will be a wonder if some of them do not get into the Industrial school before the end is reached.

Miss Edna M. Bassett, formerly publisher of the Trenton Times, and Mr. Austin Blair Anderson were united in marriage on Saturday, Sept. 7, at Detroit. The bride is the daughter of Thomas M. Sherrill, of Trenton, the present publisher of the Times and is one of the brightest and best writers in newspaper work.

Ethel Enlist, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hosner, of North Farmington, is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his having recently fallen heir to \$23,000,000. The money comes from the expiration of a ninety-nine year lease to New York City property which amounts to \$15,000,000,000.

Miss Gladys Cobb was most agreeably surprised Wednesday evening by six of her girlfriends walking in and reminding her that it was her sixteenth birthday and they had come to help her celebrate. She was made happy by a number of pretty gifts and altogether the evening was a very enjoyable one.

Don't forget the Silver Medal contest given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. in the Baptist church next Wednesday evening, Sept. 25. Mr. Bernard Harrington of Wyandotte, who has won Silver, Gold, and grand Gold Medals and who will soon go to Nashville Tenn., to compete for a Diamond Medal, will be present and give some readings.

John E. Wedow of Walled Lake, who has been engaged in the auctioneering business with A. H. Phelps the past two years, has decided to engage in business for himself the coming season. He has had a wide experience along this line and will be glad to make dates with those who contemplate having auction sales. See ad in another column.

A piece of money found on the street in this village some few weeks ago, still awaits an owner at this office. The sum is large enough to make it well worth calling for. It has been advertised every week since found but no one seems to have lost the amount and if they have they don't seem to take interest enough in it to read the advertising column in the Record.

If you are a kicker and see the shadow of a failure in everything that is proposed to help the town, for heaven's sake go into some secluded canyon and kick your own shadow on the clay bank, and thus give men who are working to build up the town a chance. One long-faced hollow eyed whining kicker can do more to keep away business and capital from a town than all the drouths, short crops, cinch bugs, cyclones and blizzards combined.—Ex.

An Ideal Laxative.

Physicians and Catholics who purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate, and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the bowel muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. (Cathartic coating, easy to take, never cramps or nauseates. 17c, 30c and 50c at all drug stores. For sale and recommended by Murdock Bros. Druggists.

DO A LITTLE FIGURING

You have some investments? Subtract the taxes and other expenses you pay on the investment from the interest you receive and see if the investment is netting you 4 1-2 per cent. Money deposited with **THE INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS SOCIETY** of Detroit nets the investor 4 1-2 per cent per annum, compounded every six months. A post card will bring you booklet giving full information.

Directors: Frank B. Leland, Silas B. Coleman, James H. Tribou, Laverne Bassett, Austin N. Kinnis. Address: 204 Griswold St. DETROIT, MICH. **THE INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS SOCIETY**

School Books and School Supplies

at MERRITT & CO'S.

Bring your lists to us, we can fit you out from start to finish. We are exclusive dealers in School Books and have all kinds for outside schools as well as our own. Our Tablets are extra value this year. Second-Hand Books taken in trade. On account of the small margin in school books we would respectfully ask you to pay Cash for Your Books this year; in other lines we are not so particular.

BRING US YOUR REPAIR WORK SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Jewelers and Booksellers. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Ray Clump is ill with scarlet fever.

Henry Pickell, who has been quite ill the past week, is better.

Mr. Frank Stephens will continue his piano teaching here notwithstanding his change of residence.

Catholic services will be held in their house, corner Dunlap and Center streets, Sunday morning at 7:30 standard time.

J. H. Steers' hardware store and C. C. Yerkes' law office, are now standing on their respective foundations on Center street.

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

The Northville base ball team will go down to Milan tomorrow and cross bats with those fellows and teach them how to play a good game of ball, once, all ready.

Lost—Gold ring, Sept. 1, with setting of five pearls. Inscription "F O to A F May 7." Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Fred Oldenburg's store.

Lou Vanderhoof and wife have moved to White Lake where they will reside with the former's uncle on a farm. The work in the shop did not agree with Lou and he thinks farm work will be better.

The special election held Tuesday for the purpose of electing delegates to the Constitutional convention, was not very largely attended. The number of votes cast were fifty-five, Campbell receiving 41, Duffield 23, and Brown 40.

The Vaudeville entertainments at the opera house the past week were well patronized notwithstanding the bad weather, and the shows were all they were advertised to be. Mgr. Gardner is to be congratulated on giving the people of Northville such good entertainments.

Will Macomber has just returned from Columbus, Ohio, where he has been placing seats for the Globe Furniture Co. in the new Jewish Tabernacle, and reports quite an experience. While there the Jewish New Year was celebrated, the Home Coming and State fair held. He says it kept people busy taking in everything.

HON. SAMUEL J. LAWRENCE.



County Agent for Wayne who was honored by being chosen one of the members of the Council of Administration of the National G. A. R. at the Grand Encampment held in Saratoga, N. Y., last week.

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

PURE AERATED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream. Prepared on Application.

PERRIN'S

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

15c Bus to and from All Trains.

Best Higs in Town. Telephone Connections.

F. N. PERRIN, Prop'r.

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 8:00

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 20, 25, 30, 40 CENTS

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-second day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CALVIN STEVENS, deceased. Ida Stevens, administratrix of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account, it is ordered, that the twenty-fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

John & Frank W. Atkinson, Solicitors. Chancery Sale. File No. 30817.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, In Chancery. In the matter of the petition of John Ziegler administrator of the estate of MARY KLINE deceased, for an order to show cause why the interest of said deceased in certain property should not be sold. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned John Ziegler, administrator of the estate of Mary Kline deceased, by the Hon. Joseph W. Donovan Circuit Judge of the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder subject to the confirmation and approval of the said Circuit Court for Wayne County, In Chancery, on the 12th day of October, 1907, at two o'clock in the afternoon on the premises in Huron township, Wayne County, Michigan, all the right, title and interest of the said Mary Kline, deceased, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The north one-half (1/2) of the north-west one quarter (1/4) of section thirty, (30) town four, (4) south orange nine (9) east, township or Huron, Wayne County, Michigan, containing eighty-eight (88) acres, or eighty (80) acres less twelve (12) acres.

JOHN ZIEGLER, Administrator Mary Kline Estate. John & Frank W. Atkinson, Solicitors for petitioner. Dated August 20th, 1907.

SERIAL STORY

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA DAMERON," Etc.

Copyright 1906 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"That was originally a trench for natural-gas pipes. There was once a large pumping station on the site of this house, with a big trunk main running off across country to supply the towns west of here. The gas was exhausted, and the pipes were taken up before I began to build. I should never have thought of that tunnel in the world if the trench hadn't suggested it. I merely deepened and widened it a little and plastered it with cheap cement as far as the chapel, and that little room there where I put Pickering's notes had once been the cellar of a house built for the superintendent of the gas plant. I never had any idea that I should use that passage as a means of getting into my own house, but Marian met me at the station, told me that there was trouble here, and came with me through the chapel into the cellar, and through the hidden stairway that winds around the chimney from that room where we keep the candiesticks."

"But who was the ghost?" I demanded. "If you were really alive and in Egypt?"

Bates laughed now. "Oh, I was the ghost! I went through there occasionally to stimulate your curiosity about the house. And you nearly caught me once!"

"One thing more, if we're not wearing you out—I'd like to know whether Sister Theresa owes you any money."

My grandfather turned upon Pickering with blazing eyes.

"You scoundrel, you infernal scoundrel, Sister Theresa never borrowed a cent of me in her life! And you have made war on that woman!"

His rage choked him.

He told Bates to close the door of the steel chest, and then turned to me.

"Where are those notes of Pickering's?" he demanded; and I brought the packet.

"Gentlemen, Mr. Pickering has gone to ugly lengths in this affair. How many murders have you gentlemen committed?"

"We were about to begin actual killing when you arrived," replied Larry, grinning.

"The sheriff got all his men off the premises more or less alive, sir," said Bates.

"That is good. It was all a great mistake—a very great mistake, I had no idea such things could happen," and my grandfather turned to Pickering.

"Pickering, what a contemptible scoundrel you are! I lent you that \$300,000 to buy securities to give you better standing in your railroad enterprise, and the last time I saw you, you got me to release the collateral so you could raise money to buy more shares. Then, after I died—he chuckled—"you thought you'd find and destroy the notes and that would end the transaction, and if you had been smart enough to find them you might have had them and welcome. But as it is, they go to Jack. If he shows any mercy on you in collecting them he's not the boy I think he is."

Pickering rose, seized his hat and backed away toward the shattered library door. He paused for a moment, his face livid with rage.

"You old fool!" he screamed at my grandfather. "You old lunatic, I wish to God I had never seen you! No wonder you came back to life! You're a tricky old devil and too mean to die!"

He turned toward me with some similar complaint ready at his tongue's end, but Stoddard caught him by the shoulders and thrust him out upon the terrace.

A moment later we saw him cross the meadow and hurry toward St. Agatha's.

CHAPTER XXV.

Changes and Chances.

John Marshall Glenarm had probably never been so happy in his life as on that day of his amazing home-coming. He laughed at us and he laughed with us, and as he went about the house explaining his plans for its completion, he chaffed us all with his shrewd humor that had been the terror of my boyhood.

"Ah, if you had had the plans of course you would have been saved a lot of trouble; but that little sketch of the Door of Bewilderment was the only thing I left,—and you found it, Jack,—you really opened these good books of mine."

He sent us all away to remove the marks of battle, and we gave Bates, a hand in cleaning up the wreckage,—Bates, the keeper of secrets, Bates, the inscrutable and mysterious, Bates the real hero of the affair at Glenarm.

My grandfather led us through the narrow stairway by which he had entered, which had been built between false walls, and we played ghost for one another, to show just how the tread of a human being around the chimney sounded. There was much to explain, and my grandfather's contribution for having placed me in so hazardous

our predicament was so sincere, and his wish to make amends so evident, that my heart warmed to him. He made me describe in detail all the incidents of my stay at the house, listening with boyish delight to my adventures.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed over and over again. And as I brought my two friends into the story his pleasure knew no bounds, and he kept chuckling to himself, half a dozen times shaking hands with Larry and Stoddard, who were, he declared, his friends as well as mine.

The prisoner in the potato cellar received our due attention; and my grandfather's joy in the fact that an agent of the British government was held captive in Glenarm House was cheering to see. But the man's detention was a grave matter, as we all realized, and made imperative the immediate consideration of Larry's future.

"I must go—and go at once!" declared Larry.

"Mr. Donovan, I should feel honored to have you remain," said my grandfather. "I hope to hold Jack here, and I wish you would share the house with us."

"The sheriff and those fellows won't squeal very hard about their performances here," said Stoddard. "And they won't try to rescue the prisoner, even for a reward, from a house where the dead come back to life."

"No; but you can't hold a British prisoner in an American private house forever. Too many people know he has been in this part of the country; and you may be sure that the fight here and the return of Mr. Glenarm will not fail of large advertisement. All I can ask of you, Mr. Glenarm, is that you detain the fellow a few hours after I leave, to give me a start."

After a late luncheon, for which the amazing Bates produced champagne—the others left us—Stoddard to

that I forgot that my grandfather was patiently waiting for an answer.

"I should like to do anything you ask; I should like to stay here always, but I can't. Don't misunderstand me. I have no intention of going back to my old ways. I squandered enough money in my wanderings, and I had my joy of that kind of thing. I shall find employment somewhere and go to work."

"But, Jack,—he bent toward me kindly,—"Jack, you mustn't be led away by any mere Quixotism into laying the foundation of your own fortune. What I have is yours, boy. What is in the box in the chimney is yours now—to-day."

"I wish you wouldn't! You were always too kind, and I deserve nothing, absolutely nothing."

"I'm not trying to pay you, Jack. I want to ease my own conscience, that's all."

"But money can do nothing for me," I replied, trying to smile. "I've been a reckless spendthrift all my days, and now I'm going to work. If you were infirm and needed me, I should not hesitate, but the world will have its eyes on me now."

"Jack, that will of mine did you a great wrong; it put a mark upon you, and that's what hurts me; that's what I want to make amends for! Don't you see? Now don't punish me, boy. Come! Let us be friends!"

He rose and put out his hands.

"I didn't mean that! I don't care about that! It was nothing more than I deserved. These months here have changed me. Haven't you heard me say I was going to work?"

And I tried to laugh away further discussion of my future.

"It will be more cheerful here in the spring," he said, as though seeking an inducement for me to remain. "When the resort colony down here comes to life the lake is really gay."

I shook my head. The lake, that



"I Wish to God I Had Never Seen You."

help Larry get his things together—and my grandfather and I talked for an hour.

"You will stay on here,—you will help me to finish the house," the old gentleman asked with unmistakable eagerness of look and tone.

It seemed harsh and ungenerous to tell him that I wished to go, that the great world lay beyond the confines of Glenarm for me to conquer, that I had lost as well as gained by those few months at Glenarm House, and wished to go away. It was not the mystery, now fathomed,—nor the struggle, now ended,—that was uppermost in my mind and heart, but memories of a girl who had mocked me with delicious girlish laughter,—who had lured me away from the Indiana woodlands that I might see her transformed into another, more charming, being, only to shatter my faith at the end.

It was a comfort to know that Pickering, trapped and defeated, was not to benefit by the bold trick she had helped him play upon me. His loss was hers as well and I was glad in my bitterness that I had found her in the passage seeking for plunder at the best of the same master whom Morgan, Ferguson and the rest of them served. I did not mention her to my grandfather, I resolved never to think or speak of her again.

The fight was over and there was nothing more for me to do in the house by the lake. After a week or so I should go forth and try to win a place for myself. I had my profession; I was not poor, and I did not question that I should be able to find employment. As for my grandfather, Bates would care for him, and I should visit him often. I was resolved not to give him any further cause for anxiety on account of my adventurous and roving ways. He knew well enough that his old hope of making an architect of me was lost forever, and now I wished to depart in peace and seek some part of the world where the trails were new and there were tracks to lay and bridges to build.

These thoughts so filled my mind

pretty cupful of water, the dip and glide of a maroon canoe, the remembrance of a red tam-o'-shanter merging afar off in an October sunset!—my purpose to leave the place strengthened as I thought of these things. My nerves were keyed to a breaking pitch and, losing control of myself, I turned upon him stormily.

"So Miss Devereux was the other person who shared your confidence? Do you understand,—do you appreciate the fact that she was Pickering's ally?"

"I certainly do not," he replied coldly. "I'm surprised to hear you speak so of a woman whom you can scarcely know."

"Yes, I know her! My God, I have reason to know her! But even when I found her out I did not dream that the plot was as deep as it is. She knew that it was a scheme to test me and she played me into Pickering's hands. I caught her down there in the tunnel acting as his spy, looking for the lost notes, that she might gain grace in his eyes by turning them over to him. You know how I always hated Pickering,—he was too smooth, too smug, and you and everybody else were forever praising him to me. He was always held up to me as a model; and the first time I saw Marian Devereux she was with him—it was at Sherry's the night before I came here. I suppose she reached St. Agatha's only a few hours ahead of me."

"Yes, Sister Theresa was her guardian. Her father was a dear friend, and I knew her from her early childhood. You are mistaken, Jack. Her knowing Pickering means nothing,—they both lived in New York and moved in the same circle."

"But it doesn't explain her efforts to help him, does it?" I blazed. "He wished to marry her,—Sister Theresa told me that,—and I failed—I failed miserably to keep my obligation here—I ran away to follow her!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A new broom and a straight flush make a clean sweep

New in Natural History.

Not all English children are well posted on live stock. The following "howlers" are from essays exhibited at a recent show: "The young horses have long legs, so that it might keep up to its mother when wild lions like the lion and tiger are after them to devour them." "The fowl," declares still another, "when alive is used for cock-fighting and when dead for its beautiful feathers." "The pig gets its wool coat off in summer. Then we get the wool of it. The pig is regarded as a bad creature."

MEDICAL FAILURES.

An Authority Says Three-Fourths of Graduates Are Unfitted to Practice.

That 3,000 out of the 4,000 graduates turned out by the Medical Colleges each year are wholly unfitted to practice medicine and are menaces to the communities in which they settle was stated by Dr. Chester Mayer, of the State Board of Medical Examiners of Kentucky at a meeting of the American Medical Association's Committee on Medical Education, held in Chicago not long ago. Dr. Mayer said that only 25 to 28 per cent of the graduates are qualified. Fifty-eight per cent of the graduates examined in 28 states were refused licenses. With few exceptions these failures took a second examination in a few weeks and only 50 per cent of them passed. "This does not mean that deficiencies in their training were corrected in those few weeks," Dr. Mayer said. "It probably shows that experience showed them what the test would probably be and they crammed for the examination." Dr. W. T. Gott, Secretary of the Indiana Board said: "The majority of our schools now teach their students how to pass examinations, not how to be good physicians."

At the session of the American Medical Association held in Atlantic City in June, Dr. M. Clayton Thrush, a professor in the Medical College in Philadelphia said: "Many doctors turned out of the Medical Schools are so ignorant in matters pertaining to pharmacy that they know nothing about the properties of the drugs they prescribe for their patients!" Dr. Henry Beats, Jr., President of the Pennsylvania State Board of Medical Examiners, after scrutinizing the papers of a class of candidates for licensure said: "About one quarter of the papers show a degree of illiteracy that renders the candidates for licensure incapable of understanding medicine."

A great many more physicians and chemists might be quoted in support of the astounding charge that 3,000 incompetents are being dumped onto an unsuspecting public each year. What the damage done amounts to can never be estimated for these incompetents enjoy the privilege of diagnosing, prescribing or dispensing drugs regarding the properties of which they know nothing and then of signing death certificates that are not passed upon by anyone unless the coroner is called in. Probably there is not a grave yard from one end of the country to the other that does not contain the buried evidences of the mistakes or criminal carelessness of incompetent physicians.

During the last year there have been perhaps, half a dozen known cases where surgeons, after performing operations have sewed up the incisions without first removing the gauze sponges, used to absorb the blood, and in some cases forceps and even surgeon's scissors have been left in the wound. How many of these cases there have been, where the patient died, there is no means of knowing and comparatively few of the cases where the discovery is made in time to save life become generally public. Reports from Sanitariums for the treatment of the Drug Habit show that members of the medical profession are more often treated in these institutions than members of any other profession, and that a majority of the patients, excluding the physicians themselves, can trace their downfall directly to a careless physician.

How many criminal operations are performed by physicians is also a matter of conjecture. Operations of this class are, unfortunately, very frequent in large cities. Some graduated and licensed physicians, many of them of supposed respectability, make an exclusive practice of criminal medical and surgical treatment. Dr. Henry G. W. Rheinhardt, Coroner's physician of Chicago, estimates the number of criminal operations, annually, in Chicago alone at 38,000. How many resulted fatally are unknown, as when death results, the real cause is disguised in the death certificate, which the physician signs, and which no one but himself and a clerk sees.

Probably not one case of malpractice in 1,000 ever becomes the subject of a law suit but in the last year approximately 150 cases wherein the plaintiff has alleged malpractice have been reported in the newspapers, and owing to the social prominence and the favored positions of many physicians not more than half the new suits stated, probably, result in any newspaper publicity, but it would probably not be an exaggeration to state that the total cases of malpractice, not involving criminal operations or criminal medical practice, would amount to 150,000 or more than one case to each physician in the country. This estimate is, of course, more or less conjecture. Untimely deaths and permanent disabilities are frequent, and occur within the knowledge of almost every one, when life could have been saved, or health restored had the physician been skillful, careful and competent.

DOG'S DAY IS OVER

AT LEAST SO THINKS ONE WEARY PILGRIM.

Writing in Tribulation and Sorrow, He Recounts His Sufferings and Consigns the Whole Race to Perdition.

"I have come to the conclusion," said the weary pilgrim, who was in a shocking humor, "that this world would worry along some how if they didn't have no dogs. Course, long ago they had their uses, though I ain't never had no use fer 'em."

"The monks of Saint Bernard kept a lot of big dogs one time an' named 'em 'place in honor of th' beasts. An' the monks would send them out on bad nights an' try to lose them, but allus some tourist 'ud find th' stray an' lug him back home. Each dog carried a little barrel of booze on his collar an' in that way made himself popular with total strangers. Them days air past now. They have moved th' Swiss Tyrol to th' Chicago amusement parks. So th' dogs, bein' out of a job, air no more use to nobody."

"Oh, yes, I allus hev a dog about. But from greenin' him with shoe leather an' profanity every time he makes a plumb fool of himself I'm wore to a shadder. An' every time I am befeaved of a dog by some blame dog thief I vow I won't never hev another. But it never ain't very long till some-one else sticks me fer a thoroughbred pointer with a pedigree Wade on th' spur of th' moment."

"I brought one home th' other night and put him in a nice box of straw. He waited till I was abed and then he set up th' worst lament you ever heard. I went down an' shut him in th' barn. Three minutes later I put him in th' henhouse. No good. He was back under th' winder recitin' th' works of Edgar Allan Poe as per several times previous. Then I weng down an' turned a washtub over that pup an' set on it. I lit a pipe an' held down that wallin' monster fer three hours. Then th' ol' woman stuck her head out'er th' winder an' said she hated to butt in an' of course I was a doin' th' best that could be did, but how would it do to tie th' dog in the outhouse? Tie him up! Shucks! I never thought of that. It worked fine."

"They say a dog is man's best friend. That's all right, but you never kin tell which man. I hed a large frocked hoodle once that would run th' grocery boy off th' place, chase th' new minister up a apple tree, scare th' wash lady into gallop'n' conipition fits an' then escort a frowzy tramp up to th' house a-waggin' his tail plumb up to his ears. I got sore at that dog when he halted me one night an' jus' wouldn't let me come anigh th' house. I got an armful of paving stones an' hed bust two holes in th' kitchen wall w'en I discovered in th' most natural way in th' world that th' dog was be hind me chawin' my leg. An' only that mornin' the brute hed let a bill collector walk right into th' house."

"Yes, sir, th' dog hes outlived his usefulness. All dogs has, from th' bow-legged bulldog to th' monkey-faced pug. Doggone the doggone dogs!"—G. A. Thompson, in Chicago Daily News.

A Favorite Resort.

Marlenbad, whither King Edward goes for his annual "cure," was almost unknown a century ago. It was virtually discovered by Dr. Nehr, who published a booklet in 1813 describing the marvelous results upon patients of his who had been drinking the waters. But Dr. Nehr recommended that all invalids repairing to Marlenbad should take their beds with them, because no accommodation whatever was then provided in such a sequestered spot. Matters had not much improved in 1820, when Goethe visited Marlenbad and drank the waters, for he wrote to a friend: "I feel as if I were in the American solitudes, where the forests are cut down to build up a city within three years." Nearly 20,000 valetudinarians now annually make pilgrimage to Marlenbad.—Dundee Advertiser.

First Universal Language.

One of the earliest and most confident attempts to establish a universal language on the lines of the modern Esperanto was that of Sir Thomas Urquhart, who in 1653 issued his "introduction to a universal language which for variety of diction in each part of speech surmounteth all the languages of the world." An expectant public was bidden to look out for subsequent volumes, but they never arrived. Bishop Wilkins, who flourished about the same period, had his own ideas about a universal language, but they did not materialize. He was an optimist of the first degree, and was firmly convinced that it would be possible to communicate with the moon by means of flying machines.

Not Charlie's Gum.

"Now, Charlie," said the sweet-faced little woman, "before you come into Sunday school, don't you think it would be nice to take your gum out of your mouth?"

"Yesum; but it ain't mine, it's my brudder's."

The Size of It.

Daggs (reading the morning paper)—I see that a trust has a grip on the South African mines, and that it is likely the price of diamonds will go up.

Mrs. Daggs—What a shame! How do these monopolists expect us poor folks to live?

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans, who came back from the Civil War suffering from kidney troubles with kidney complaints. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

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

JOKE ON THE CONGRESSMAN.

Waiter Drew Wrong Inference from Guest's Attitude.

A Georgia congressman gleefully tells of an experience during his last visit to New York.

The representative had put up at an American-plan hotel. When, upon sitting down at dinner the first evening of his stay, the waiter obsequiously handed him a bill of fare, the congressman, tossed it aside, slipped the waiter a dollar bill, and said, "Bring me a good dinner."

The dinner proving satisfactory, the southern member pursued this plan during his entire stay in New York. As the last tip was given, he mentioned that he was about to return to Washington.

Whereupon, the waiter, with an expression of great earnestness, said: "Well, sir, when you or any of your friends that can't read come to New York, just ask for Dick"—Harper's Weekly.

TRAGEDY OF A BROADWAY CAR.

Truly it is "Everybody for Himself" in New York.

There were six in the seat of the Broadway surface car, which was too many. However, everybody who boarded the car seemed to take a fancy to that particular seat, so some were also standing. A very small man sat crouched on the end seat, a pretty girl next to him. The small man seemed to be very restless, and no wonder, for all the rest were pushing the pretty girl, who necessarily pushed him in a way that seemed to infer that his room was better than his company. At length, unable to endure it any longer, he all at once shoved his shoulder under the rail and fell out, apparently.

"Mercy!" screamed a nervous passenger, "has he committed suicide?"

"I don't know," answered the pretty girl, "but, anyway, I've got the end seat."—N. Y. Press.

He Set a Date.

A merchant in a Wisconsin town who had a Swedish clerk sent him out to do some collecting. When he returned from an unsuccessful trip he reported:

"Yim Yonson say he vill pay ven he sells his hogs. Yim Olesen, he vill pay ven he sell him wheat, and Bill Pack say he vill pay in January."

"Well," said the boss, "that's the first time Bill ever set a date to pay. Did he really say he would pay in January?"

"Well, ay, tank so," said the clerk. "He say that it ban a dam cold day ven you get that money. I tank that ban in January."—Harper's Weekly.

The Truth.

Gobsa Golde descended painfully from his 90 horse power limousine.

"I wish to purchase," he said, "an engagement ring."

"Yes, sir," said the eager clerk. "We have just imported a superb ring, sir—two ruby hearts surrounded—"

"No," said the aged millionaire, in a disillusioned voice; "no, that won't do. There is only one heart concerned in this affair. The girl is marrying me for my money."

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Made Discovery.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it all together in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks after using Postum I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used."

"I observed a curious fact about Postum when used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness."

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 to 20 minutes after boiling begins and served with cream when it is certainly a delicious beverage." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

HER SECOND LOVE

By Mary Wilson

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The house had been miserably dark and cold to me since Uncle Dennis died. The three little children clung to me in the most pitiful way, and my heart almost broke for them when the lawyer told me that they would have nothing in the world after everything was settled up. They came to me when the lawyer was gone, sweet little Mary, and Bess and Ben, the jolly twins. I couldn't tell them then, their grief was too new, and besides how could they understand? It was on the third day that a letter came from Charlie, and my heart lightened even before the envelope was opened. The letter was like all of his bright and cheery, only this, of course, was tinged with a little sadness on account of my recent bereavement. In the letter he urged a speedy marriage, and I was so sorry to be obliged to tell him that the children were left without a penny, and that I could not leave them. I felt sure of Charlie's sympathy, for Uncle Dennis had been so good to us both. He had taken me, a little orphaned girl, and cared for me as though I had been a daughter. And, having known Charlie's father, he secured for the boy a position that had been of great advantage to him. Of course I expected him to feel for the little ones of his old friend. Instead of writing, Charlie came. I saw him as he walked quickly up to the door, and myself ran to let him in. How handsome he looked in the stylish city clothes! I felt so proud and safe as he kissed me. Then we went in the parlor, and it all happened. Even now, after so many years, I cannot think of it quite composedly. He had a plan and at once unfolded it. The children could go to an asylum, and we could be married at once. When he had said it all, the room seemed to be whirling round with me. I pressed both my hands to my head before I could answer.

"Uncle Dennis didn't put me in an asylum, Charlie, I cannot send the children to one. I will not!"

Charlie laughed, his handsome eyes on my face.

"Then what are they to do?" he asked.

"They will go where I go," I replied.

Again he laughed.

"Now, Allie, wouldn't we cut a pretty figure in a New York boarding house with three children? No, thank you, my dear, I cannot submit to it."

"I can work for them, Charlie," I said, a strange pain in my heart. "I can take care of them until they are older; I can't leave them, I am a good nurse; I can make enough money, and Margaret will live with them, she couldn't leave them any more than I can."

Charlie made a little gesture of impatience.

"Allie, all that is sheer nonsense. I don't want an old maid for my wife, and do you think my mother would receive a girl who had been a common nurse?"

The pain in my heart had grown to a terrible agony, but all the time I felt the wild joy at the thought that I was not obliged to listen to Charlie's cruel plans. I don't know just what I said, my head was so hot, and my hands were so cold, but I know he stood before me, his cruel, handsome face was all I could see, and I longed to go away from him.

"Choose between me and the children, Allie," he said, and for answer I took my pretty engagement ring off and laid it on the table beside him; then, for fear he might know something of what it cost me, I raised my head and bravely left the room.

How I cried and sobbed when I knew he was gone! After that there wasn't much time for grieving over lost lovers. I knew how impossible it would be for me to find work in my dear, sleepy little town, so we took the children, Margaret and I, and went to a larger, busier town. We rented rooms and before long I secured a position as nurse to Miss Ellington, a wealthy invalid.

So my new life began. I tried in every way to brighten the life of the poor lady, and at last, from doing so much for her, I began to love her dearly; then my work was light indeed. Many were the presents she sent the children, and had them sometimes to come for tea with her.

But in spite of it all, my life was not very bright, and I missed the gayety young people love. One evening Dr. Murray, who was treating her, and with whom I had become good friends, came in with a great basket of roses.

"See, Miss Ellington, what I've brought you. Now, will you do something for me?"

"Tell me, I would be indeed hard hearted to refuse," she said, bending over the roses.

"Well, Patti is to sing to-night, and I wanted your permission to ask Miss Whittier to go with me to hear her."

The words fairly took my breath away. I was so surprised that I failed to hear Miss Ellington's reply, but in a moment Dr. Murray turned to me with his rare, sweet smile, and asked me to go with him.

After that I went out oftener, sometimes for a drive in the country, as the spring opened, when we always

brought flowers to Miss Ellington, and to the children at home.

One day the doctor said to me: "Miss Ellington is much worse; be careful not to leave her alone; but don't let her know you are watching any closer than usual. I do not want to disturb her; there is no need, all her preparations are made; I myself witnessed her will a year ago, and no one was ever more fit to die. Every cent of her money is to go to her church, as she no doubt told you. So now the most we can do is to brighten her last days, and I am glad you are here, for no one could care for her so tenderly."

"I love Miss Ellington very dearly," I said. "I can hardly bear to think of losing her," I added, realizing something of what my loneliness would be when my friend and mistress was no more.

"I suppose," the doctor said, quietly, "that this is hardly the time or the place for love-making; but I want to tell you, Allie, that I love you, and I want you to be my wife." I looked up wonderingly into his face. His kind eyes were smiling at me.

"Why, Dr. Murray, I never thought of such a thing!"

"Then think about it now. I have thought of little else since the morning I first saw you. Do you think you could be happy with me?"

I remembered how his presence always rested and comforted me; how safe and happy I felt when he was with me.

"You wouldn't like to marry anyone else, would you?" he asked, before I could think of anything to say. No, indeed, I would not, I replied.

"And you wouldn't like to have me marry some other girl, would you?" he went on, the smile deepening in his eyes. I don't think I said anything, but I remember he seemed quite satisfied, and then I thought of the children. "I love you, Dr. Murray, but—" "If you do, then you belong to me, so that me no buts," my little girl. You must be very submissive now, and when your duties here are finished, we'll find a pretty home somewhere and surprise the children. I hope they will love me; I think they will, when they come to live with me. And then I cried and told him about Charlie, and he said some very pleasant things to me, so I was comforted.

When the sun rose a few mornings later our dear friend was no more.

They sent for me, in a few days, to go to the quiet, lonely house. Sarah met me at the door, and cried softly as she showed me into the dim old parlor. Several gentlemen were in the room, and one of them came forward to welcome me. I never could remember just how it happened, but I was made to understand that Miss Ellington had changed her will, and that she had left everything to "Alice" Wilder, the dear friend who made life tolerable to the last. There was a request that I would live in the grand old house, and keep the faithful servants. After awhile we were all settled there, the happiest little family in the world, for the old house was freshened and brightened in many ways.

Then one day Charlie came. He kissed the children, and was so bright and merry that I was quite glad to see him; when the little ones were gone, he turned to me, his handsome face tender and smiling.

"Allie," he said, "I can't live without you; there's no use trying; haven't you missed me?"

"Only at first," I replied. "I have been too busy for a long time, now. The door bell rang. 'Ah, there is Dr. Murray, Charlie; I shall be glad to introduce you, and I know you will be glad that I am to marry so noble a man.' Dr. Murray came in then, and in his grave kindly way he talked with Charlie, while I sat quietly comparing the two men, and I wondered if I had really loved Charlie in the old days.

Sometimes for a Drive in the Country.

ing I first saw you. Do you think you could be happy with me?"

I remembered how his presence always rested and comforted me; how safe and happy I felt when he was with me.

"You wouldn't like to marry anyone else, would you?" he asked, before I could think of anything to say. No, indeed, I would not, I replied.

"And you wouldn't like to have me marry some other girl, would you?" he went on, the smile deepening in his eyes. I don't think I said anything, but I remember he seemed quite satisfied, and then I thought of the children. "I love you, Dr. Murray, but—" "If you do, then you belong to me, so that me no buts," my little girl. You must be very submissive now, and when your duties here are finished, we'll find a pretty home somewhere and surprise the children. I hope they will love me; I think they will, when they come to live with me. And then I cried and told him about Charlie, and he said some very pleasant things to me, so I was comforted.

When the sun rose a few mornings later our dear friend was no more.

They sent for me, in a few days, to go to the quiet, lonely house. Sarah met me at the door, and cried softly as she showed me into the dim old parlor. Several gentlemen were in the room, and one of them came forward to welcome me. I never could remember just how it happened, but I was made to understand that Miss Ellington had changed her will, and that she had left everything to "Alice" Wilder, the dear friend who made life tolerable to the last. There was a request that I would live in the grand old house, and keep the faithful servants. After awhile we were all settled there, the happiest little family in the world, for the old house was freshened and brightened in many ways.

Then one day Charlie came. He kissed the children, and was so bright and merry that I was quite glad to see him; when the little ones were gone, he turned to me, his handsome face tender and smiling.

"Allie," he said, "I can't live without you; there's no use trying; haven't you missed me?"

"Only at first," I replied. "I have been too busy for a long time, now. The door bell rang. 'Ah, there is Dr. Murray, Charlie; I shall be glad to introduce you, and I know you will be glad that I am to marry so noble a man.' Dr. Murray came in then, and in his grave kindly way he talked with Charlie, while I sat quietly comparing the two men, and I wondered if I had really loved Charlie in the old days.

Sometimes for a Drive in the Country.

ing I first saw you. Do you think you could be happy with me?"

I remembered how his presence always rested and comforted me; how safe and happy I felt when he was with me.

"You wouldn't like to marry anyone else, would you?" he asked, before I could think of anything to say. No, indeed, I would not, I replied.

"And you wouldn't like to have me marry some other girl, would you?" he went on, the smile deepening in his eyes. I don't think I said anything, but I remember he seemed quite satisfied, and then I thought of the children. "I love you, Dr. Murray, but—" "If you do, then you belong to me, so that me no buts," my little girl. You must be very submissive now, and when your duties here are finished, we'll find a pretty home somewhere and surprise the children. I hope they will love me; I think they will, when they come to live with me. And then I cried and told him about Charlie, and he said some very pleasant things to me, so I was comforted.

When the sun rose a few mornings later our dear friend was no more.

They sent for me, in a few days, to go to the quiet, lonely house. Sarah met me at the door, and cried softly as she showed me into the dim old parlor. Several gentlemen were in the room, and one of them came forward to welcome me. I never could remember just how it happened, but I was made to understand that Miss Ellington had changed her will, and that she had left everything to "Alice" Wilder, the dear friend who made life tolerable to the last. There was a request that I would live in the grand old house, and keep the faithful servants. After awhile we were all settled there, the happiest little family in the world, for the old house was freshened and brightened in many ways.

Then one day Charlie came. He kissed the children, and was so bright and merry that I was quite glad to see him; when the little ones were gone, he turned to me, his handsome face tender and smiling.

"Allie," he said, "I can't live without you; there's no use trying; haven't you missed me?"

"Only at first," I replied. "I have been too busy for a long time, now. The door bell rang. 'Ah, there is Dr. Murray, Charlie; I shall be glad to introduce you, and I know you will be glad that I am to marry so noble a man.' Dr. Murray came in then, and in his grave kindly way he talked with Charlie, while I sat quietly comparing the two men, and I wondered if I had really loved Charlie in the old days.

WHAT FATHER AND HARRY ACCOMPLISHED

AN ILLINOIS MAN WRITES REGARDING HIS SUCCESS IN WESTERN CANADA.

Change in Homestead Regulations Makes Entry Easily Accomplished.

"Nothing succeeds like success" is an old and true saying having many applications in Western Canada. The following letter is an illustration. The writer, Mr. Gerts, left Chicago a short time ago and the success he has achieved may well be gained by anyone having pluck and energy by locating on the free homestead lands in Western Canada. A change recently made in the Canadian Land Regulations concerning homesteads makes it possible for any member of a family to make entry for any other member of the family entitled to a homestead. For instance, a man may now make entry before the local agent for his father or for his brother or brothers, or for his son or sons, or for a sister or daughter who may be the head of the family having minor children depending upon her for support. A sister, daughter or mother are also entitled to make entry upon a homestead. The only fee required is \$10.00 for each entry. A great saving in railway expenses is thus made.

Read what Mr. Gerts has to say: Battleford, Sask., Aug. 4, 1907.

Dear Sir:—Thinking a letter from us Northwest settlers might interest you, and I write a few lines and let you know we are progressing finely and well pleased with our new home.

When I think of the many hard working, industrious men east with families who are struggling for a living and doing the strenuous, laying up practically nothing for old age and the thousands of acres of land here yet to be plowed and cultivated capable of raising sixty to eighty bushels of oats, thirty to forty bushels of wheat, it certainly seems a pity the two cannot be brought together. But I will repeat, this country is only for the industrious and thrifty; also I might add, it requires some capital to start.

A man should have at least a team of three good horses; better to have mares so as to have some colts coming along each year. It is best to bring them with him as work horses are high. He should be able to purchase plow, disc and drag, harrow, drill, binder and hay rake. Of course several taking up claims or buying land near together can divide up the purchasing of the above machinery and exchange work. This plan will work well for a few years or until crops will warrant each individual to purchase a full outfit.

We have 480 acres of as good farm land as lies in the famous Cut Knife District. Every foot can be plowed. Last year our oats run 60 bushels per acre. I sold them for 50c per bushel on the place.

The indications are for a good crop this year, though we were very late in seeding owing to the late spring. Last winter was the coldest known in this country by the oldest settlers (some who have been here 35 years), but with a comfortable house and plenty of firewood, which we hauled four miles, we passed the winter quite pleasantly. The air is clear and dry. Some of the days I come from work I was surprised to find the thermometer registering 40° below zero. Though we never keep fire at night, we had nothing freeze in our cellar.

Our stock and chickens wintered fine. I have a yearling heifer, who

MR. JOHNSON NOT TO BLAME.

Good Old Lady Understood How the Mistake Occurred.

There is a good old lady who cannot resist speaking well of all her acquaintances.

On Thanksgiving day she told the colored man who did chores about the place that he might go into the barnyard and help himself to a chicken. The man obeyed with alacrity and was most profuse in his thanks.

In the course of a few days the lady's husband informed her that on Thanksgiving day neighbors had seen Mr. Johnson seize two choice hens from the coop.

"I did tell him to take one," confessed the lady regretfully, "but you know, dear, how intensely Mr. Johnson celebrates the holidays. Why, he simply cannot help seeing things double."

THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

would hold her own in any "fat stock show." She has never had a drop of milk since she was four months old and has never had a mouthful of grain. A gentleman who saw her made the remark, "He bet that heifer had eaten her head off with grain," but would hardly believe she had never had any grain.

This is a great country for growing all kinds of vegetables and we are certainly enjoying our garden. The flavor of the green peas is especially fine. Last season Mrs. G. canned a lot of them, and we have enjoyed them up to the fresh crop.

I am sorry I did not have time this past season to attend to transplanting trees, but will keep the land I had prepared worked up for next season's planting. I received a number of small trees (ash and maple) from the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head. I put them around the edge of the garden and they are doing fine. I also received quite a lot of other seeds, oats, wheat, potatoes, and rhubarb roots which were acceptable.

It is useless for us to bother with garden flowers as wild ones grow in profusion. We are located near a fine creek, the water of which is soft and fine for bathing and washing. We have a well of water near the house, 32 feet deep and 21 feet of water all the time, though it is harder than the creek water.

Land which could be bought for five dollars per acre, three years ago is now worth \$14 per acre and steadily advancing each year.

All kinds of improvements are going on. Steam plows and large threshing outfits are already in. Roads are being graded, bridges being built across rivers and creeks. Last year I took my family, also wagon, across the Saskatchewan river in a row boat, swam my team across and now the contract has been let for \$200,000 bridge at that place.

The C. N. R. have run their final survey from Battleford to Calgary, running west about one mile north of us. The C. P. R. have run a survey, which runs north-west passes about 500 feet from the northeast corner of our farm. The country will soon be covered with a net work of railroads and it will keep them busy hauling the output of grain. It is certainly encouraging to us settlers.

Two years ago, Harry, my son, and I as you know unloaded our car at Saskatoon and drove 130 miles to our claim. Last fall we had only 18 miles to haul our wheat to railroad and as you see, the prospects are we will have a railroad at our very door and a town nearby. This district can support a good town and it will be well patronized.

Harry arrived home at 12 p. m. last night after going fourteen miles to blacksmith shop to get plowshares beat out. The shop was full of work and it was eight p. m. when Harry left for home and parties still in line to have work done. We will need stores nearer and good mechanics.

We are all enjoying the best of health which is a great blessing. When we left Chicago over a year ago my youngest son's (four years of age) health was so poor that I almost despaired of raising him, but he is certainly a hearty, healthy little fellow now. The pure fresh air has done him worlds of good.

So to sum up the whole. Why should we not be glad we made the break? A good farm, stock increasing, health and an independent life. What more can we expect?

Did we have to make an effort? You can let us do and bustle, too. Should you pass this way with your shotgun this fall, we should be pleased to let you shoot prairie chickens off our grain stacks.

Respectfully yours,

CHAS. M. GERTS AND FAMILY

A Little Courtship Comedy.

A good-looking, well-to-do bachelor of Manchester was being teased by some young women of his acquaintance for not being married. He said: "I'll marry the one of you whom of a secret vote you elect to be my wife."

There were nine women in the company. Each one went into a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguised her handwriting.

The result was that there were nine votes cast, each receiving one. The man remains a bachelor, the friendship is broken up, and the women, all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will not speak to the man again.—The Tatler.

Cool.

"What does that stranger on the beach mean by his signals?" demanded the man at the helm. "Did you ever see the fellow before?"

"No," answered the girl in the yacht, "but he has just proposed to me by wigwag, and I have accepted him. Our engagement, therefore, is off. Kindly put me ashore."

My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keizer, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines on mayon.

"GONE TO THE DEVIL"

London Inn Responsible for Origin of Common Saying.

The old inns of England have been responsible for the origin of many common sayings. An instance of this is the proverbial phrase "He has gone to the devil." On Fleet street, London, near Temple Bar, was once a tavern which was known by the strictly old-fashioned name, "The Devil and Saint Dunstan." It was famous for its good dinners and excellent wines, and received a large patronage from the lawyers of Temple Bar.

It was familiarly known as "The Devil," and when a lawyer left his office to go there he usually left a notice on his door, "Gone to the Devil." There were some who patronized the tavern to the neglect of their business, and the notice was so regularly exhibited on their doors that it finally came to be used to characterize the man who was losing his grip and going to destruction.—The Sunday Magazine.

A Faithful Friend.

"Johnny can't come to work to-day, sir."

"Why not?"

"He's troubled somethin' awful with heat exhaustion, sir."

"Ah, yes. It's chronic, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"But didn't I see him playing ball in the vacant lot this morning?"

"Yes, yes, sir. You see, when he plays ball, sir, he forgets the pain, sir."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

Sold by Druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The First Steamboat.

About a dozen years before the 13 English colonies declared their independence from the mother country, William Henry, a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, attached a steam engine to an old bateau and managed to steam for some distance down the Conestoga river, but by some mishap the boat was sunk.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. W. H. H. H.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Glass Bricks Popular.

Possessing the advantage of being acid proof and of harboring no disease germs, glass bricks, a product of Germany, are very popular. They are translucent, but not transparent.

Admirers Slow to Subscribe.

Although the Carlyle memorial at Edinburgh was projected as long ago as 1895, only £100 has been received from 92 subscribers.

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the scalp healthy, and keeps it so. It is a regular hair-food; this is the real secret of its wonderful success.

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

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

NOVI NEWS.

Those are Wedding Bells you hear. Mrs. Tom Booth is on the sick list. Summer Clark has gone to Durand to live.

Miss Elsie Woodruff has gone to Wayne for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Syick entertained his brother and wife last week.

Jay Hammond and family of Plymouth are spending a short time in Novi.

Mrs. L. Woodruff returned Saturday from a two days' visit with Detroit friends.

Miss Irma Perry spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. George Bentley west of Walled Lake.

G. Smith and wife have moved to Plymouth where Mr. Smith has charge of a section on the P. M. road.

Mrs. Luther Eddy of Eagle has been a guest of Mrs. Cass Sanford and Mrs. Blanche Sessions the past week. Mrs. Eddy is an aunt of Mrs.

TESTED AND PROVEN.

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Northville readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

James Ferrigan, living four miles from Milford, Mich., says: "In January, 1902, I gave a statement recommending Doan's Kidney Pills and now I am more pleased to recommend them as I think as much of this remedy now as in 1902. At that time my wife suffered very much from backache which always was worse at night. She seemed unable to rest comfortably and spent many sleepless nights. She would become so stiff and lame that she could scarcely turn around. The action of the kidneys also was irregular and she seemed to get little benefit from the many remedies she tried. Having read so much of Doan's Kidney Pills I procured a box for her. From the start she began to improve and after using two boxes was completely cured. I have not heard her complain since and we both are ardent believers in the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have no hesitation in giving her endorsement of them a second time and am very glad to do so."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. per box. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Sanford and is on her way to York state to visit the Thousand Isles in the River St Lawrence.

Miss Dora Groner entertained the Misses Bessie and Grace Howard of Walled Lake last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Edna Erwin and Mrs. Mattie McLaren give a kitchen shower for Miss Cora Higgins Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. West leave Monday for a short visit with friends in Caro and will attend the Caro fair while there.

Rev. Collins' household goods were shipped east last Saturday. The family leave Thursday. We wish them success in their new work.

James Leavenworth, graduate of the Northville High school last June, left this week for Detroit where he will take a course in the Medical college.

Several years ago this town was infested with a "Jack-the-peeper"—but the people soon drove him out—and nothing further had been heard of him. Recently several new jacks appear to have developed—youthful ones. We wonder if parents know where their young hopefuls are between the hours of nine o'clock and midnight. We have heard of people being shot for having their faces against people's bedroom windows, at hours when honest people should be at home if not in bed. Perhaps it would be better if those parents did know where their boys were after bedtime.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

WIXOM NEWS.

E. Burgess was in Detroit Monday and Tuesday.

Jas. Bishop is quite sick with blood poison.

Grace Stevens was in Pontiac and Northville Monday.

Mrs. Lucy Hart Morgan visited her brother, Edwin Hart, this week.

Miss Bertha Rutherford of Milford spent Sunday with Blanche Benfield.

L. T. L. services in the church next Sunday. A good program is being prepared.

Born Saturday, Sept. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright, a nine pound daughter.

The L. O. T. M. M. entertained the Milford and Commerce Hives at their hall Thursday.

Rev. Potter of Milford and Mr. Collins of Ypsilanti visited at Rev. Bayles' last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Woodman of Lansing visited their cousins, Ford Burch and wife, Monday.

Mrs. Mary Stevens was called to South Lyon Friday evening on account of the illness of her aunt.

Mrs. Mattie Howard of Pontiac and Mrs. Ella Woodman of Lansing visited their brother, Mark Decker this week.

Mrs. Lucy Grant was home from Salem, accompanied by her granddaughter, Minetta Gieger, from Saturday until Thursday.

Mrs. Ed Martin gave a luncheon Friday in celebration of her birthday anniversary. The table was prettily decorated in golden glow. Her guests were Mrs. E. F. Wixom, C. A. Lockwood, Mrs. N. J. Hurrey, Miss Florence Hurrey and Master Jay Hurrey.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Miss German, of Ypsilanti spent Sunday at Wayne Chilson's.

Miss Emma Detrich of Farmington spent Sunday at her parental home.

Maybelle Bradley spent Friday night with LaVilla Adams at Farmington.

Mrs. R. Northrop spent Monday with her mother, Mrs. Will Johnson, at Waterford.

B. C. Northrop and son, Starr, have returned to Seattle, Wash., with the former's son Bert.

Mrs. C. Munro, who has been ill for a long time with consumption, passed away Saturday, Sept. 15.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Last Sunday morning \$12 was raised for church repairs and more has been brought in since then.

Rev. N. Musser will speak Sunday morning on the topic "Christian Unity." In the evening, "The Lamp That Cannot be Blown Out."

While running along the road with a fish pole in his hands, little Harold Parmelee fell and one end of the fish pole penetrated the lower eye lid of one of his eyes, piercing the eye ball. A physician dressed the wound and it is believed the sight is unimpaired. The injury is an extremely painful one and the boy's parents are grateful that it did not result more seriously.

Miranda Austin, widow of Jacob Taylor, died Sunday at the age of eighty-three. She was born near Rochester, N. Y. and in 1850 came here to visit her sister, who died a few years later. In 1858 she married her brother-in-law, making a home for him and three children. One son, Judd, was born to them, who with the three step children and two sisters, nine grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren, survive her. The funeral was held Wednesday and was largely attended.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Using Odds and Ends of Time. Much may be done in those little shreds and patches of time, which every day produce, but which nevertheless will make at the end of it no small deduction from the life of man.—Colton.

PACKED TO BE STOLEN.

Old Man Had Fixed Up for Thieves and Had Perfect Copying.

At midnight the night I got a dig in the ribs and woke up to hear Mary saying:

"Husband, get up at once or we shall have our throats cut."

"Have you disco'ed anyone in the room with a b. l. knife?" I asked.

"No, but there's a b. l. racket in the back yard."

"Well, who knows who is around and what they are seeing? Get right up and let 'em know you are at home."

"My dear woman, let's look at this thing from the other point of view. No person in our back yard is up here in our bedroom. Consequently, our throats are safe. It is a well known fact that I am always home o' nights, and no one will figure that this night is an exception. As to the identity of the marauders, what is it to us whether they are named Smith or Jones?"

"But do you want to be robbed?" persisted my good wife.

"I do not. No man does. I hear a barrel being softly rolled over the snow. That barrel contains a dead cat and a lot of old shoes and rubbers. I headed it up this afternoon and left it to be stolen. If not stolen it will cost me 15 cents to have it carted away. Mary, seek thy revenge. We have saved 15 cents in cold cash, the thief has worked up a surprise party on himself, and there is yet time to indulge in our full amount of sleep and wake up in the morning and be glad we are living."—Washington Post.

The Best Laxative for Children.
Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear the little intestines to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Castoria Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Castoria coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00. For sale and recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. M. E. Selby has been quite ill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cook spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Miss Mamie Gibson of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mrs. Agnes Buno.

Mrs. Alice Way has moved into the Thos. Carr house on Rogers street.

Miss Marjory Newton of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Lucile Davis.

Edgar Kennedy of Redford spent Sunday with his sister, Miss Mabel Kennedy.

Mrs. Nate Eisenlord and Mrs. Anna Shear spent Tuesday with friends in Plymouth.

Mrs. Willard Warby entertained her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lockwood, of Northville Sunday.

Farmington people are pleased to know that Rev. Chas. Collins is to be their pastor for another year.

Mrs. Olive Sprague has broken up housekeeping and will store her goods at her cousin's home in Redford.

Mrs. Fred Carr and baby of Pontiac have been spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Daines.

Dr. Hamlin has sold his house and lot on Main street to Day Dickerson but will not give possession until March first.

Mrs. Beulah Allen has packed up her household goods and gone to Detroit to live with her daughter, Mrs. D. A. Duffie.

Bert Northrop returned Friday to Seattle, Wash., accompanied by his father, B. C. and brother, Starr, who will make an indefinite stay.

Don't forget the O. E. S. meeting next Friday evening, September 27. Election and installation of officers. All members should be present.

Reginald Corlies, who has been working for M. R. Willer the past summer, left Monday for Oberlin, Ohio, to resume his studies in the college.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Phelps entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tanner of Novi, Mrs. Tanner of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Andrews of New York state Friday. The latter three are still visiting there.

Prosecuting Attorney Covert has issued an edict that all nickel-in-the-slot machines in Oakland county must go. Covert says he will drive all the slot machines out of the county and also prosecute vigorously all violators of the liquor law.

Clarence Bickling has accepted a position with a large plumbing house in Detroit and expects to leave next week to take charge of his duties. He has been with Cook & Co. the past two years and has won many friends who regret to see him go. The best wishes of all go with him.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Our cemetery presents a fine clean appearance.

Jesse Chilson is under the care of Dr. Holcomb.

Mrs. E. Stringer and family visited at John Burt's Sunday.

Mrs. John Curt and daughter were callers at the center Friday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Baze, Jr., on Tuesday, Sept. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McEachran visited at Ike Bond's at North Farmington Sunday.

The Cemetery ladies wish it announced that they will have a bee on October 3rd to remove the old fence from back of the cemetery and build a new one. A picnic dinner will be served at Mrs. E. Stringer's. Everybody is asked to come and help with the work.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SALEM NEWS.

Miss Muriel Kenner is home for a week.

Rev. A. A. Wall spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Etta Dennis spent Sunday with Mrs. Adelaide VanSickle.

Rev. Irving of Detroit spoke in the Baptist church of this place Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kane spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haywood.

Mrs. Albert Groth's friends from Cleveland returned home this week after a very pleasant stay here.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CHOOSE WISELY...

When you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

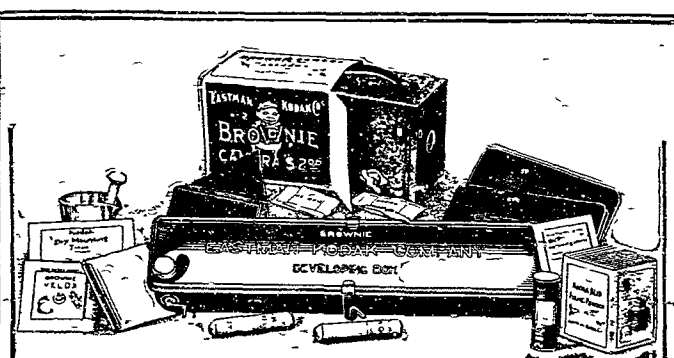
WHITE

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sewell Front, Golden Oak Workwood, Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

It Pays To Advertise in the Record Want Column.



EVERYTHING FOR PICTURE MAKING

IN THE

Kodak Box

A No. 2 Brownie Camera for taking 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 pictures, a Brownie Developing Box for developing the negatives in daylight, Film, Velox paper, Chemicals, Trays, Mounts. Everything needed for making pictures is included in this complete little outfit.

And the working of it is so simple that anybody can get good results from the start. No dark-room is needed and every step is explained in the illustrated instruction book that accompanies every outfit.

Made by Kodak workmen in the Kodak factory—that tells the story of the quality.

THE KODAK BOX No. 2, CONTAINING:

1 No. 2 Brownie Camera, . . . \$2.00	1 No. 2 Brownie Printing Frame, . . . \$1.15
1 Brownie Developing Box, . . . 1.00	1 Doz. 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 Brownie Velox,15
1 Roll No. 2 Brownie Film, 4 ex.,20	1 Eastman M. Q. Developing Tubes,10
2 Brownie Developing Powders,05	8 Paper Developing Trays,30
1 Pkg. Kodak Acid Fixing Powder,15	1 Doz. 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 Duplex Mounts,05
1 Four-oz. Graduate,05	1 Doz. Kodak Dry Mounting Tissue,10
1 Stirling Rod,05	1 Instruction Book,10

\$4.00 Price, Complete \$4.00

At all Kodak Dealers.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Write for Booklet of the Kodak Box.

Rochester, N. Y., The Kodak City.

THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO

The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 5:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 5:30 p. m. (eastern time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early trains. Lowest rates and superior service to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, all points east.

Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday.

RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS

All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send 2c stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map. Address: L. G. LEWIS, G. P. A., DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO., Detroit, Mich.

PHILIP M. MONTAN, VICE-PRES. A. A. SCHWARTZ, GEN. MGR.