

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 17.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## THE KING'S DAUGHTERS

ANNUAL FAIR TO BE HELD IN RINK DEC. 5-6.

Entertainment in the Opera House Friday Evening.

The King's Daughters come before the public again with their sale of aprons and fancy work, candy and baked goods, the latter to be on sale at 10:00 o'clock Thursday morning. The fair proper will open at 1:00 p. m. and continue until 5:00 p. m. Friday.

The "Circle" has for sale an excellent supply of aprons of all sizes and styles. At the fancy work booth you will find many things suitable for Christmas gifts, among which will be dolls, doll furniture, etc., for the children.

There will be an entertainment in the Opera House Friday evening, Dec. 6, and on the program will appear some of our best local talent, namely, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tinham, Miss Lida Richardson, Ray Van Valkenburg, the Schumann club and a ladies' chorus.

As this is the first time in two years that the King's Daughters have come before the public they feel they have a right to your liberal patronage.

Single admission, 15 cents, reserved seats at Murdoch's, 20 cents

## NORTHVILLE MAN FOR POOR COM'R



HON. CASS R. BENTON.

The appointment of Rep. Cass Benton of this place as member of the county poor commission is announced. The appointment will meet with general approval. Benton will make an ideal commissioner and will bring his usual energy and good business judgment into this office that has characterized him elsewhere.

## NORTHVILLE BOYS IN GREAT LUCK

Kill Black Bear which Weighed 200 Pounds.

The bears around Munising thought several "Teddy" Roosevelts had surely struck town last week when one of their number was chased into a swamp by A. W. Olge, E. A. Merritt, Ed. Lockwood and Archie Morris from Northville, and several fellows from another camp, who began firing a volley of shots at him and finally succeeded in killing the poor fellow. The question then arose to whom did he belong? After much discussion, a good deal of persuasion and several dollars worth of groceries the Northville boys succeeded in bringing the bear home with them. It was on exhibition this week at Hetley & Balden's meat market and was viewed by nearly everybody in Northville.

Moderate Price

### Calumet Baking Powder

It will give you a more delicious and healthful loaf than any other brand.

## REV. WM. WARD IS COMING

WILL LECTURE HERE ON ROBERT E. LEE DEC. 3.

Former Popular Pastor of Northville M. E. Church.

Northville people are to have the pleasure of hearing Rev. Wm. M. Ward of Tecumseh, former Methodist pastor here, give his lecture entitled, "Gen. Robert E. Lee" Tuesday evening, Dec. 3 at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. Ward was very popular among the people here and the opportunity to hear him again has been desired by many. The address will be bright and instructive and contains the views of a foreign-born observer. The lecture will be given under the auspices of the Berean Bible class of the Methodist Sunday school, who are securing funds to buy new hymnals for the church. The admission fee (15 cents) is placed at a very low figure to induce a big attendance. Mr. Ward has extended a personal invitation to everyone to meet him that night.

## BRIGHT RED FOR GASOLINE CANS

Any Old Red will not Do—Must be Bright Red.

The State Oil Inspector is calling the attention of the dealers, and users of gasoline, (naphtha and benzine) to the fact that the law requires the can to be painted a (vermillion) BRIGHT red. That doesn't mean a brown, a brick color, or "any old red." It means just what it says. Some persons are mixing up a cent's worth of vermillion red and slapping that on because it's cheap.

The State Inspector says his department has no desire to invoke any hardship on any one, but the law is there for the protection of life and property and will be enforced. The person having gasoline in his possession for use, in anything but a can painted a bright red is liable to a fine of from \$5.00 to \$50.00 or imprisonment just as much as the dealer who sells it to him.

## Auction Sales.

Miss Mary H. Power will sell at public auction on her farm west and south of Farmington and east of Northville, on the electric car line, Wednesday, Dec. 4 commencing at 12:00 o'clock, her entire herd of Holstein cows due in March, 1 brood sow, 13 pigs, and 200 bushels of oats. Phelps & Son auctioneers.

On Wednesday, Dec. 4, commencing at 9:30 o'clock with lunch at noon, Will Heaney will sell at auction on the premises west and south of Northville, south and east of Salem, and north and west of Plymouth, a lot of horses, cows, pigs, sheep, geese, and all kinds of farm implements. Sale will take place rain or shine. Boyle & Wheeler auctioneers.

Seymour L. Brown, who lives west of Novi, will sell his horses, cows, farming tools, etc., at public auction Thursday, Dec. 5, beginning at 9:30 a. m. with lunch at noon. John E. Wedow, auctioneer.

Mrs. E. C. Velley, living south and east of Power's Station, will sell at public auction Saturday, Dec. 7, a horse, cow, pigs, hens, farm implements and household goods. Sale begins at noon. John E. Wedow, auctioneer.

## Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Cattermole & Dart has this day been dissolved by mutual consent of both parties, Mr. Dart retiring. Mr. Cattermole continues the business. All outstanding accounts are payable to the said Mr. Cattermole, he also assumes all indebtedness.

WM. H. CATERMOLE, JAMES A. DART.

Witness, R. A. GRANT. Dated this 8th day of Nov., 1907.

Get a free sample of Diamond Cleanser from your grocer.

## BOUGHT OUT THE BAKERY

JAMES A. DART TO RUN "PASTRY HOUSE."

Lunch Counter to Be One of Many Changes.

James A. Dart, formerly of the firm of Cattermole & Dart, has bought the bakery business of L. E. Shuart and has already taken possession. Mr. Dart expects to make a number of changes in the interior of the building and put in a lunch counter. He still retains Mr. Nevison as baker and Miss Edith Webster has been engaged to look after the interests of the customers. The many friends of Mr. Dart wish him every success in this new business enterprise.

## Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.] Usual services Sunday. The subject of the evening sermon will be "The Two Masters."

The ladies of the church met with Mrs. B. A. Northrop Wednesday afternoon. After a short business session a very interesting Thanksgiving program was carried out.

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet with Mrs. J. M. Burgess next Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Mrs. W. West of Novi, associational secretary, will be present and address the meeting.

The regular business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held at the parsonage at 7:30 next Wednesday evening. As this is the time for the election of officers for the new year it is hoped there will be a good attendance.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.] Miss Hazel Perkins gave us a fine temperance recitation in Sunday school last Sunday.

The pastor will gladly receive and forward subscriptions to the church papers and the Assembly Herald for the new year.

The sermon Sunday morning will discuss the question, "Should God be recognized in the Constitution and on the Coins?"

Mrs. Jerome addressed the ladies of the first Presbyterian church of Detroit at their praise service on Tuesday afternoon.

The sermon next Sunday evening will be on "The Home Coming," being the fourth in the series "The Story of a Young Man."

## School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Donald Gay of the First grade has gone to Milan.

Robert Limbriht is a new pupil in the Third grade.

The Fourth grade pupils are learning "America."

The Third grade has made drawing books this week.

The Second grade pupils have been cutting some free hand turkeys.

The Second grade dramatized "Elawatha" Wednesday afternoon.

School closed Wednesday night, there being no school Thursday nor Friday.

The Second grade has made a Thanksgiving table and chairs out of paper.

Pearl Lawrence of the First grade, who has been sick with rheumatism, is back in school.

The Kindergarten pupils have made a Thanksgiving dinner, and although of clay, looks appetizing.

Arle Parmenter of the First grade, who has been ill with scarlet fever, will be able to come back to school again Monday.

Madeline Barnum, Olive Madison, Myrtle Ward and Raymond Ryder have their names on the Seventh grade Honor Roll.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt gratitude to the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness in our late bereavement.

IDA M. CLARK, ROY G. CLARK.

## OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Wants Populac' to Arise.

"When a few senate 'boxers' see fit to run the whole of Michigan, or in other words to block the legislation of this state, it is about time for the populace to arise as one man and put the stamp of disapproval on the men and methods made them by re-electing their enemy (Gov. Warner) for a third term. If the freedom loving, progressive, do-something citizens of Michigan do not come to the front now and rebuke the boxers and their backers by returning Gov. Warner for another term, they ought to be bundled off to the Philippines."—Escanaba County Leader.

Audience will Take a Hand in the Game.

The Menominee Herald-Leader, in an article evidently written with authority, says that five of the U. P. legislators are with Gov. Warner for a third term. They are Senator Fuller, of Ford River, and Reps. Harris, of Menominee, Erickson, of Escanaba, McCallum, of Schoolcraft, and Byrons, of Ishpeming. The other seven are conceded to the boxers. On this point the Mining Journal says, "Against this boxer line-up the administration legislators in the U. P. couldn't stand. While on the offensive the boxers would round their ends, go through their center and generally play hob with 'em. Yet as the upper peninsula has wagged it is a wonder that he has the support among the legislators that he now commands. It indicates that a greater difference of opinion than usual may be shown by the election returns from this region."

When it comes to that sort of a foot ball game, however, Governor Warner will have an audience of a few odd hundred thousand voters who take a hand in the play and do a tackle act that would make even the Pennsylvania look like a basket ball aggregation.

Wants to be in the Razing.

W. F. Knox, editor of the Soo News Republican, declines to be tempted with a proposal to stand as a candidate for state senator, to succeed Oramel B. Fuller, who hopes to be auditor-general, and in his paper he says, "As editor of the News we can talk right off the bat. To place ourselves in a position where this would be impossible would be a real sacrifice. Plain speaking on the part of the republican editors of the upper peninsula is at the present crisis a prime necessity; and, frankly, we want to do our share of it, without the handicap of any official or political muzzle. Next year's will be the last ditch fight of the old, corrupt, non-representative machine against the new order of things. It is to be the final contest of the private and selfish interests for the control of state government and the last ramparts of the private political corporate army are to be found in the upper peninsula. We want to have a hand in razing them."

## Methodist Church Notes.

[By the pastor.] Look out for new features in the music at Sunday school.

The attendance at Sunday school is pushing up toward high water mark. Last Sunday 138 were registered. Why may we not look for an average of 150 in the near future?

Considerable enthusiasm was exhibited in the direction of temperance last Sunday. Long years of patient labor in behalf of the cause of temperance are rapidly coming to fruition.

The financial outlook for our church this year is highly satisfactory. The system adopted by the Board is working without a hitch. Thanks to the excellent planning of the Board and the ready co-operation of the people.

Don't forget the lecture by Rev. W. M. Ward next Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Berean Bible class. By attending you will hear a fine lecture and help toward supplying the church with new hymnals. We expect a good audience.

## Evening School.

If ten or more young people in Northville are interested in an evening school during the winter months, and a room can be secured, I shall start such a school for one or two evenings a week at very reasonable rates. Apply to

J. J. HOENBERGER.

## We Have In Stock

A good assortment of Granite Ware for 10c See our West Window.

A Few Heating Stoves at Cost.  
A full line of Nickel Tea and Coffee Pots.  
Roasting Pans  
Carving Knives and Forks  
Pocket Knives  
Razors and Shears

We also have the Celebrated Milk Pail Holders, just the thing for every farmer, and commencing Monday, December 2, and ending Saturday, December 7, we will give one with each \$2.00 purchase.

CARPENTER & HUFF,  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## "SEALSHIPT" OYSTERS

These are solid meats Shipped direct. No water in them, but ice packed around. They cost a trifle more, but are cheaper in the end as they solid.

Don't Forget The Brand.

## RYDER



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.

COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTS INVITED.

Board of Directors.  
E. S. HARMON, Pres. ASA B. SMITH, Vice-Prest  
E. H. 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.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

RD. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## At WHEELER & BLACKBURN'S PAY CASH

PAY CASH AND ASK FOR COUPONS AND GET DISHES.

We will give Coupons for cash trade on everything except Sugar, Flour, Oil and Gasoline. It costs you nothing to decorate your table with beautiful dishes.

## FLOUR

Gold Lace, per Sack	65c
Peerless, sack	65c
Gold Medal, sack	85c
Henkel's Bread	85c
Henkel's Graham	30c
Henkel's Corn Meal	25c
Henkel's Buckwheat	10c
HENKEL'S Pancake	10c

We have a nice lot of Celery. It was never better than it is this year.

4 lbs Ginger Snaps	25c
2 lbs Apple Butter	25c
1 Can Standard Peas	25c
1 Can Red Kidney Beans	25c
1 Can Cream Corn	25c

WHEELER & BLACKBURN  
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

## DETROIT United Railway.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.

### TIME TABLE

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

#### LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

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

#### LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington, Northville, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m. In addition there is a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 6:30 a. m. Last car waits for theater. On Sunday, first car one hour later.

#### FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.

Local express office, corner Main and Griswold streets.

For rates and other information apply to:

C. H. Baker or Geo. W. Parker,  
Local Agent, G. E. & P. Co.,  
Northville, Mich.

Subject to change without notice.

#### WILL KNOW BETTER NEXT TIME.

Young Reporter in Trouble on His First Assignment.

Reporters are not born, as some people seem to think, but made, and sometimes the making is a series of mishaps. A young man just put on the staff of a Philadelphia paper was handed his police card and assigned to a tour of the hospitals and police stations of a certain district. Full of importance in the possession of the much coveted police card, the young man hastened to a hospital. Arrived there he found a side door and, not knowing just how to proceed, he hunted about until he spied an electric push button. He didn't stop to read the sign over it but gave it a good shove and stood back awaiting results. They came in a moment the door was thrown violently open and two men came rushing out with a stretcher while behind them followed two nurses and a doctor. The doctor at once accosted the young man. "What is it?" he demanded. "What do you want?" The young man drew himself up. "I'm a reporter," he said, "and I want a list of accidents." The physician took the young man by the arm and marched him over to the button. He pointed to the sign, which read in case of accidents, push. "Now I want to tell you," he said solemnly, "if you try that trick again you'll be in an accident."

#### FOR PERFECTION IN KISSING.

Magazine Writer Gives One Pointer Worth Remembering

Why osculation has received so little attention from wise men we can not tell, says the North American Review. It may be that thinking and kissing go not well together, if so few of us would require long time to choose between them. Or, possibly, the subject has seemed to require too delicate handling, or it may have seemed trifling. We neither know nor care. The most valuable practical lesson to be derived from experience and now set down is that closing of the eyes is essential to perfection in kissing. Aside from this hint to those of congenial spirit, we would merely direct the attention of those who may deary the importance of the topic to the influence of the charm in retaining hold upon one worth keeping, and rendering less frequent and hazardous those absences which are only too likely to make the heart grow fonder—of some one else.

#### Legends of Goblin Hounds.

Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskervilles," a fearsome animal, is said to have its origin in the legends of packs of spectral hounds which are popular in various parts of England and Wales. In the north of England these apparitions are known as "Ghiesl's hounds," in Devon, the "Wisk," "Yest," or "Heath hounds," in Wales, "Cron Annwn," or "Cwn Wybir," and in Cornwall the "Devil's Dandy dogs." They are supposed to be evil spirits hunting the souls of the dead. Generally they are only heard and seem to be passing swiftly along in the air, as they usually choose cloudy nights for the pursuit of their prey. Their yelping is said to be terrific, resembling the note of a bloodhound. All of which tends to show that the origin of these legends of goblin hounds is to be found in the terrifying noises made by flocks of wild geese.

#### A Tip to Legislators.

"What? A tax on the income? Why, it already is in force—the tip." Translated for Trans Atlantic Tales from Le Rire.

#### Modern Instance.

Knicker—So they married in haste and repented at leisure. Bocker—Yes, ceremony in New York and went to live in Philadelphia.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## BRIEF REVIEW OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

RECORD OF THE MOST IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN ITEMIZED FORM.

### HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS

Information Gathered from All Quarters of the Civilized World and Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

That a revolution, the abdication of King Carlos and the formation of a republic in Portugal will be the outcome of the present disturbances in that country is the belief of well informed circles in Paris.

After being out 24 hours the jurors in the Steve Adams murder trial at Rathdrum, Idaho, reported Sunday night they could not agree and were discharged. They stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction.

Investment-buying in small lots of railroad and industrial securities in Wall-street continues in unprecedented volume, and stock transfer officers are overwhelmed with work transferring the names of new security holders.

Theodore Betram, the celebrated opera singer, committed suicide at Bathurb, Germany. He had been melancholy and despondent since the death of his wife, who was drowned on February 21 last, in the wreck of the steamship Berlin off the Hook of Holland.

Sir William Crookes was designated for the Nobel prize for chemistry and Rutherford Kipling that for literature.

The steamer Monohansett burned to the water's edge on Thunder Bay, Lake Huron. The crew were rescued by the Thunder Bay island life savers.

The bureau of insular affairs has received a cablegram from the governor general of the Philippine islands indicating that probably 300 teachers will be required at the beginning of the next school year.

At Birchwood Tenn., Garfield Hill, 20 years old was stabbed through the heart and instantly killed by Nat Dixon.

Former President Grover Cleveland is again seriously ill at his home in Princeton. He is said to have suffered a relapse of the old intestinal trouble which attacked him last June.

E. R. Baker, assistant cashier of the Union Bank and Trust company of Lexington, Ky., confessed to a defalcation of \$19,277.90. The amount has been made good by the directors.

The "Katy" passenger depot during hall and division headquarters office building at Smithville, Tex., caught fire and burned to the ground. E. B. Kenney of St. Louis, who was employed as cook, perished in the flames.

Charles W. Wiley, cashier in the Minneapolis office of the Wells Fargo Express company, is being sought for by the police of the Twin cities and secret agents of the express company on a charge of embezzlement of \$4,000 of the company's funds.

With the completion of enumeration of the population of Cuba there has been accomplished the first step in the direction of the termination of the American intervention and the reestablishment of the Cuban republic. An estimate by one of the most accomplished statisticians in the service of the provisional government places the population of the island at 2,000,000.

John Hartley, a Britisher who went to Japan in 1864, has brought suit against the Japanese government for 1,000,000 yen damages for having impounded opium imports by him in 1875, while allowing Dutch firms and other foreigners to import the drug.

Attorneys on both sides in the Harry Thaw case agreed to another postponement of the trial.

M. Chotchevitoff, Russian minister of justice, has renewed his old tactics in instituting legal proceedings on slim pretexts against opposition members of the duma in order to disqualify them from participation in legislation.

A. C. Smith, general manager and secretary of the Schmidt Bros Trunk company of Oshkosh, Wis., and president of the National Trunk Manufacturers' association of the United States, died of pneumonia.

Mrs. Michael Kerpen, of Chicago, shot and killed Matthew Herres, a neighbor, mistaking him for a burglar.

With her infant in her arms and her three other small children tied to her with ropes, Mrs. Margaret Deters, aged 28 years, jumped into the river Des Peres at St. Louis. A policeman rescued them all.

J. H. Fowlkes, a farmer, was murdered and robbed of \$1,000 in a box car at Poplar Bluff, Mo.

John Hall, of Camden, N. C., while driving to Elizabeth City with Miss Maggie Sawyer to be married, was shot by Edmund Daily, his rival, who then kidnapped the young woman.

United States Senator Joseph Benson Foster, of Ohio, was endorsed for both reelection to the senate and the Republican nomination for president, at a joint meeting of the executive and advisory committees of the Ohio League of Republican clubs at Columbus, O.

#### Gossip Set to Music.

"I went to the opera last night." "What did you hear?" "That Mrs. Browning is going to get a divorce, Mrs. Biggs has the dearest dog and a new baby, and the Huttons are going to live in India."—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. Betsey Gage, of Brooklyn, who celebrated her one hundredth birthday, received from the Equitable Life Assurance society a present of \$121.80 and a bouquet of roses in honor of her instruction as the most successful investor in life insurance on record.

Mrs. Nicholas M. Smith, Jr., of New Rochelle, N. Y., while insane killed her husband and herself.

The permanency of the Rockefeller institute for Medical Research has been assured through the gift by John D. Rockefeller, its founder, of \$2,000,000.

Mrs. Mary Hall dropped dead at her home in Springfield, Ill., while, sitting beside the coffin of her son William.

Princess Elizabeth has left her husband, Prince Albert of Belgium. She is said to be with her parents in Munich.

Papinta, the fire dancer, dropped dead from an attack of apoplexy, on the stage of the Apollo theater in Jusseldorf, Germany.

Leslie M. Shaw's presidential boom was practically launched at a dinner of the National Business league in Chicago, at which he made an address.

William M. Ivins, while investigating the affairs of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company for the New York public service commission, declared that Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland and his friends, who formerly owned the Nassau Electric Railway company of Brooklyn, had watered its stock to the extent of \$6,250,000 and then sold it to the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company.

Lieut. John W. Crawford, secretary of Admiral Dewey, disappeared and it is believed he committed suicide.

Railway Commissioner Joseph A. William and H. G. Powell, rate expert in the office of the Nebraska commission, were seriously injured while making an inspection of the Missouri Pacific tracks.

Physically wrecked through excesses, George P. Miller, aged 48 years, once a brilliant law graduate and private secretary to Samuel J. Randall of Pennsylvania, committed suicide in St. Louis.

Prince Salmon of Tahiti was arrested in San Francisco on charges of defrauding an automobile livery company and failing to pay a board bill.

The jury in the case of Edward C. Lewis of St. Louis, who was charged with having used the mails fraudulently in organizing and establishing the Peoples United States bank, disagreed.

Louis M. Dyke, president of the former Atella (Ala) National bank, charged with misappropriation of funds of a national bank, entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

O. K. McCutcheon, a wealthy merchant of Turtle Creek, Pa., was crushed to death in Pittsburgh.

Patrolman George Gursang was murdered at Burlington, N. J., by an unknown man, evidently an Italian, who then shot himself, inflicting a fatal wound. The shooting was the direct result of the assassination of E. S. Jefferson, a grocer. It is thought both crimes may have been committed by the same person.

J. Pierpont Morgan and George F. Baker, the latter president of the First National Bank of New York city, conferred in Washington with Secretary Cortelyou and later with the president.

The works of the Aluminum Company of America at St. Louis were closed indefinitely.

O. R. Nattenger was killed and Frank Getchell was seriously injured in an automobile accident at Des Moines, Ia. Miss Ruth Wilkinson and Miss Isolde Benny were severely hurt.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial congress adjourned at Muskogee, Okla., to meet in San Francisco next November.

Christian workers representing many lands gathered in Washington in attendance upon the thirty-sixth international convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of North America.

The resignation of W. W. Howe, United States district attorney for the eastern district of Louisiana, was announced.

Among the relics disclosed by the opening of the metal box which for more than 20 years rested in the cornerstone of the old Consolidated Exchange building at Broadway and Exchange place, New York, now being torn down, were particles of the bones of Christopher Columbus. They were in a gold mounted urn.

Dr. W. C. Whitney, member of the Ohio legislature from Franklin county, died of burns received while attempting to rescue a horse from a burning barn.

Andrew Carnegie placed Ida Lewis, keeper of the Lime Rock lighthouse, on his private pension list for \$30 a month.

A riot occurred at Joliet, Ill., as the result of the strike which followed an attempted wage reduction among stone quarymen.

A rush of natural gas from an excavation in the southwest land tunnel at Chicago, 150 feet below the ground, caused the death of one man and the partial suffocation of seven others.

The federal grand jury at Salt Lake returned indictments against the Union Pacific Railroad company, the Oregon Short Line, the Union Pacific Coal company, J. M. Moore, general agent of the Union Pacific Coal company, and Everett Buckingham, assistant general superintendent of the Oregon Short Line, for violations of the Sherman Anti-trust law.

Walter Johnson, 16 years old, was torn to pieces by a lynx near McKinney, N. D.

Ocean, W. Va., a lumbering village, was almost destroyed by fire.

The American Federation of Labor declared a universal eight hour day paramount to all labor questions.

Edgar N. Jennings, for 12 years a coachman for John C. Stevenson, a capitalist of Bloomington, Ill., and a brother of former Vice President Adlai Stevenson, attempted to shoot his employer.

The marriage of Prince George of Greece, second son of the king of Greece and high commissioner for the gowers in Crete, and Princess Marie Bonaparte took place at the Marie at Passy, France.

Col. Kaighn, close friend of former Senator Brown, testified for Mrs. Bradley in her murder trial and produced Brown's written acknowledgment that he was the father of the woman's two youngest children.

Gov. Cummins of Iowa ordered out a company of the state militia to stop the McFarland-Herman prize fight at Davenport, but the men fought without decision, and Capt. Kuip is in danger of being court-martialed.

William Jennings Bryan suggested a financial relief measure that the government guarantee the deposits in all national banks.

Officers and crew of the steamer Dick Fowler, charged with reckless navigation that endangered the life of President Roosevelt during his trip down the Mississippi river, were found not guilty.

Mrs. Mary Hartie won complete victory over her husband in the superior court at Philadelphia and then collapsed with joy. Hartie said he would carry the case to the supreme court.

William Randolph Hearst was held to the grand jury in New York on charges of criminal libel preferred by William A. J. Chanler.

Mrs. Evelyn Romadka, of Milwaukee, was taken from Chicago to Joliet to begin her sentence of from one to 20 years for burglary.

Edgar Grubb, his wife and baby were cremated in their home near Beverly, O., and it was believed they were the victims of foul play.

The Kings county grand jury, which investigated the recent management of the suspended Borough bank of Brooklyn, returned indictments charging larceny and other offenses against Howard Maxwell, who was president of the institution when its doors were closed, Arthur D. Campbell, the deposed cashier, and William Gow, a director who holds a controlling share of the bank's stock.

Nearly \$2,000,000 of new business has been placed on the books of the Westinghouse Machine and the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing companies by concerns west of Chicago and the receivership may soon be ended.

The village of Chalm, Ia., was wiped out by fire, but one building being saved.

Five children of Thomas Zuxer perished in a fire that destroyed his home near Titusville, Pa.

Miss Maggie Sawyer, of South Mills, N. C., was married to Edmund Daily, who forcibly took her away from John Hall when she and Hall were on their way to be married.

Percy Zimmerman, right end for Eastern Illinois Normal school, was dangerously hurt in a football game, suffering concussion of the brain.

The door of the Buchanan county jail at Independence was blown open by a charge of nitroglycerine and dynamite and two prisoners escaped. One was recaptured.

Three thousand barrels of beer, valued at \$24,000, will be dumped into the sewer by a brewing company of Guthrie, Okla., unless a special dispensation be granted and the brewery allowed to ship it out or the state and sell it.

The corporation commission of Oklahoma issued an order notifying all Oklahoma railroads that a 60 per cent reduction in coal rates would go into effect January 2.

William W. Atwood, aged 70 years, a prominent resident of Peoria, Ill., committed suicide by tying a shotgun to a tree and using a leather strap to pull the trigger.

Charles F. Caswell, associate justice of the Colorado supreme court, died of paralysis of the heart.

John D. Rockefeller declined an invitation to a banquet in his honor by the Commercial club of St. Paul.

In an explosion on the Eastern Construction works of the Grand Trunk Pacific at Dryden, Ont., seven men were killed and four injured.

Congressman Gilhaas of the Twelfth Indiana district is aiding a campaign in favor of a canal from Toledo, O., to Chicago, and will introduce a bill providing for government aid.

War on saloons in Chicago and East St. Louis that violate the law was planned at the closing session of the State Anti-Saloon league convention at East St. Louis.

Daniel Sinclair, the oldest editor in Minnesota, died at Winona, Minn., aged 78. He contributed largely to the defeat of James G. Blaine for the Republican nomination for president in 1880.

John Moissant, a fugitive from Salvador, is back in San Francisco, after escaping his enemies by pretending to seek the Pacific coast, doubling on his tracks and taking a vessel for New York on an Atlantic seaport.

Oklahoma's corporation commission notified the Fort Smith & Western railroad to comply with the two-cent fare provision of the state constitution.

Eli Gross, of Zion's View, was probably fatally injured and eight other persons were hurt in a panic in Quicke's church, six miles north of York, Pa.

## THE STATE IN GENERAL

THE GOVERNOR SAYS HE IS SURE TO WIN A THIRD TERM NOMINATION.

### IS HURON "BOXER" CO?

The Condition of Things in Ontonagon County Was Found to Be Bad by the Attorney General.

I regard Huron as a boxer, and I shall make a personal campaign in every township next summer and I am confident of success.

Governor Warner was in Bad Axe last week with several of his political friends. He made this statement regarding his campaign for a third term.

"I am so confident of securing the nomination," he said, "that if there are 200,000 votes polled at the next primaries and I do not receive 51 per cent of them, I shall not ask for a third term."

Governor Warner's boast that he will annihilate the boxers in the coming campaign is not regarded as a clever bit of generalship.

### Wicked Ontonagon.

Attorney General Bird, who has been investigating complaints made to the governor of lack of enforcement of the laws in Ontonagon county, said that he found many to be true.

"Complaints were made," he said, "that saloons were allowed to run wide open and vice of all kinds permitted. We found that the prosecuting attorney was a frequenter of saloons and that the sheriff, one deputy and the undersheriff were engaged in the sale of liquor. The prosecuting officers have promised that these things will be corrected at once."

Bird said he had also investigated the strike riots and sent a report of the acquittal of the defendants in the shooting cases to the state department in Washington. He also found, he declared, that excess witness fees had been paid out by the county clerk and excess amounts charged by the sheriff for summoning witnesses. He believes, however, that the officers were acting in good faith and that they thought they were within the law.

### Cigarmaking in Prison Abolished.

Through the efforts of organized labor, the manufacture of cigars in Marquette prison is to be abolished. Through many of those who have sampled the product have believed for a long time that the institution had outlived its usefulness, it was not until after several years' agitation, expensive law suits with, and petitions to the authorities, that the reform has been accomplished.

The cigar contract expires the first of the year, but the contractors have been given four months' grace to wind up business. The manufacture of cigars will continue until just before the expiration of that time, and then the convicts who have been making cigars will begin the manufacture of overalls. The board of control of the prison has let the contract covering the men now employed by the Franklin Cigar Co. to L. S. Shower who for some years has been overall contractor at the prison.

### Crew Suffered Severely.

Burned and bruised by the awful battle which they fought against the flames on their ship, the Lizzie Madden, destroyed by fire off Point Lookout Friday night, Capt. Ralph Pringle, of St. Clair, and the 12 men who composed the crew of the steamer, fell a thrilling story of their adventures on the ill-fated craft. The Lizzie Madden was a steamer of 600 tons, owned by the T. F. Madden estate, of Bay City. She was formerly the Chemango and was built in Detroit in 1887. All the season she has carried cargoes between Duluth and Tonawanda, N. Y., and she left Bay City Friday on her first Canadian trip of the season. She was running light to Little Current, Ont., for a cargo of lumber.

### Charges Three Cent Fares.

Complaints have been made to the state railroad commission that the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad has been charging a three cent fare since the two cent fare law took effect. Its earnings have been under \$1,200 per mile, which would entitle it to the higher fare, but as its stock is owned by the Michigan Central and Lake Shore railroads, in equal proportion, it has been contended that the road should be considered a part of these systems and subject to the two cent regulation. The railroad commission has decided that such a construction cannot be placed on the law and the road will be permitted to collect the three cent fare.

### Broke Jail.

By the use of saws, Edward O'Brien, John Duggan and James Huddleston cut their way out of their cells in the Sault Ste. Marie jail, eluding the watch of officers, and scaled the wall with a ladder made of their shirts tied together with ropes. The county of officers cannot explain how the men smuggled the saws into their cells, but say that they were undoubtedly assisted by friends from the outside.

Ontonagon, as a result of Attorney General Bird's recent visit, was closed tight Sunday, even the slot machines being entirely out of commission.

Rev. Edward De Vries, aged 64, of the Fisher Station Christian Reformed church, was found guilty of improper conduct towards women in the congregation and expelled. He has been in the ministry 34 years, and has a wife and several adult children.

President Slocum says that there will be no interference on the part of the faculty of the Baptist college at Kalamazoo as to engagements among the students. While efforts are being made in other parts of the state to prevent the engagements, he said he would not take the matter before the faculty, for he believed it to be something for the students to work out.

### Brutal Murder of Child.

The mysterious and brutal murder of a 2-year-old child that lay sleeping in its cradle at the home of M. D. Morehouse at South Haven has aroused the countryside and is puzzling the police authorities.

One arrest has been made, but it is believed the prisoner, Mr. Morehouse, had nothing to do with the crime.

The child belonged to Mrs. William Fralick, who left it in care of Morehouse, her foster father, while she went to Grand Rapids.

As soon as the shooting had been learned Morehouse was rushed to jail. He said the child occurred a cradle in the same room as he and that at 2:30 a. m. he was awakened by a revolver shot. Upon investigating he found the baby had been wounded in the head. He hurried to a neighbor's to telephone for assistance. He declared he saw no one and heard nothing but the shot. However, he was placed in custody to await an investigation.

The police are now trying to locate Mrs. Fralick as a witness, believing that she may be able to think of some motive for the crime.

It is said there has been much trouble over property in which the child was interested, but no tangible motive for the crime has yet been brought to light.

Chased by Wolves.

An exciting experience with a small pack of three wolves is reported from Stephenson. Returning home from Kells, Olaf Johnson, a landowner, was walking leisurely along the road with a cruiser's ax across his shoulder and had reached the schoolhouse in the Leavick district when he noticed that he was followed by a number of wolves.

Soon the animals were snapping and howling at him. Two of them, more courageous than the other, came up within two feet of Johnson. The man brandished his ax and made for the house of John Leavick, not far away. The wolves followed. Johnson procured a gun and a lantern and started out to do some chasing himself, but the animals had disappeared.

There is a good-sized bounty on wolves, ranging up to \$50 in one township of Houghton county, yet no one appears to make a business of killing the animals, and consequently there is little question wolves are increasing in number.

### Trains Kill Four Men.

Stephen Unger, aged 33 years, a brakeman employed by the Pere Marquette Railroad Co., was killed at East Saugatuck by falling between two cars of the train on which he was working.

C. B. Ames, a brakeman, was killed on the stub-line train between Marquette and Ashtabula. He was thrown beneath the wheels of the train John Pelter, a bridge foreman on the Mineral Range railroad, was killed at Alameda Junction. A chain holding a boiler in place broke and the heavy weight threw Pelter to the ground breaking his neck.

An unidentified tramp, asleep on a Michigan Central freight rolled from the car. His body was found near Marshall. In one pocket were cards bearing the names of Miss Grace Russell, of Detroit, and John F. Buecher, of Center Line.

### "Mother Elinor" Located.

"Mother Elinor" L. Mason, the notorious confidence woman, who bilked the Flying Rollers colonies of Detroit and Windsor out of about \$16,000 and fled with David Livingstone Mackay, the pillar of the Windsor colony, when her true identity as Ann O'Della De Be Bar was exposed, is known to be in England.

MacKenzie & Son, attorneys of Montreal, Can., have made formal demand upon a lawyer in Detroit for 31 deeds covering 3,000 acres of land in Florida and for 14,000 pages of manuscript which she turned over to Alfred Staddon, treasurer of the board of trustees of the Detroit colony, and which, though they were worthless, she used to good advantage in deceiving the Rollers into believing she was a woman of unlimited means. Through this demand the whereabouts of the notorious swindler is revealed.

### Exposure Caused Death.

Chauncey Van Orman, of Muskegon, died Sunday as the result of exposure a year ago. Van Orman was one of a party of three in a boat on the Muskegon river and he fell into the water. After lying in the sun for hours and then wandering about in the marsh near the outlet of the river he was rescued, but his mind had been a blank since.

### First White Child Dead.



# BOB HAMPTON of PLACER

By RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF  
"WHEN WILDERNESS MASKING" "MY LADY OF THE NORTH"  
"HISTORIC ILLINOIS, ETC."

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## SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Belknap, Montana, is sent to a narrow gorge. Among them is a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton. Also with him is a trader, and his daughter, Gillis. A majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days' siege. Hampton and the girl only escape from the Indians. They had escaped on the plains. A company of the Seventh Cavalry, led by a man in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Placer. Mrs. Dunn, proprietress of Hampton, talks the future over with Mrs. Gillis—the girl. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They decide she shall live with Mrs. Herndon. Said the girl: "I run away from Mrs. Herndon's and return to Hampton."

## CHAPTER VIII. Continued.

He extended his hand, and drew her up beside him into the shaded corner. "Well," he said, "tell me the truth."

"I've quit, that's all, Bob. I just couldn't stand reform any longer, and so I've come back here to you."

The man drew a deep breath. "Didn't you like Mrs. Herndon?"

"Oh, she's all right enough, so far as that goes. I can't say that I just didn't like some things she said and did."

"Kid," and Hampton straightened up, his voice growing stern. "I've got to know the straight of this. You say you like Mrs. Herndon well enough, but not some other things. What were they?"

The girl hesitated, drawing back a little from him until the light from the saloon fell directly across her face. "Well," she declared, slowly, "you see it had to be either her—or you, Bob, and I'd rather it would be you."

"You mean she said you would have to cut me out entirely if you stayed there with her?"

"She nodded, her eyes filled with entreaty. 'Yes, that was about it. I want to have anything more to do with you, not even to speak to you if we met—and after you'd saved my life, too.'"

"Never mind about that little affair, Kid," and Hampton rested his hand gently on her shoulder. "That was all in the day's work, and hardly counts for much anyhow. Was that all she said?"

She called you a low down gambler, a gun fighter, a—miserable barroom thing, a—murderer. She said that if I ever dared to speak to you again, Bob Hampton, that I could leave her house. I just couldn't stand for that, so I came away."

Hampton never stirred, his teeth set deep into his cigar, his hands clinched about the railing. "The fool!" he muttered half aloud, then caught his breath quickly. "Now see here, Kid," and he turned her about so that he might look down into her eyes. "I'm mighty glad you like me well enough to put up a lick, but if all this is true about me, why shouldn't she say it? Do you believe that sort of a fellow would prove a very good kind to look after a young lady?"

"I ain't a young lady."

"No; well, you're going to be if I have my way, and I don't believe the sort of a gent described would be very apt to help you much in getting there."

"You ain't all that."

Well, perhaps not. Like an amateur artist, madam may have laid the colors on a little thick. But I am no winged angel, Kid, nor exactly a model for you to copy after. I reckon you better stick to the woman and cut me."

She did not answer, yet he read an unchanged purpose in her eyes, and his own decision strengthened. Some instinct led him to do the right thing, he drew forth the locket from beneath the folds of her dress, holding it open to the light. He noticed now a name engraved on the gold case, and bent lower to decipher the delicate lettering. "Was her name Naida?" he questioned, sharply. "It is an uncommon name."

"Yes."

Their eyes met, and those of both had perceptibly softened.

"Naida," his lips dwelt upon the peculiar name as though he loved the sound. "I want you to listen to me, child. I sincerely wish I might keep you here with me, but I can't. You are more to me than you dream, but it would not be right for me thus deliberately to sacrifice your whole future to my pleasure. I possess nothing to offer you, no home, no friends, no reputation. Practically I am an outlaw, existing by my wits, disreputable in the eyes of those who are worthy to live in the world. She, who was your mother, would never wish you to remain with me. She would say I did right in giving you up into the care of a good woman. Naida, look on that face in the locket, your mother's face. It is sweet, pure, beautiful, the face of a good, true woman. Living or dead, it must be the prayer of those lips that you become a good woman also. She should lead you, not I, for I am unworthy. For her sake, and in her name, I ask you to go back to Mrs. Herndon."

He could perceive the gathering tears in her eyes, and his hand closed tightly about her own. It was not one soul alone that struggled

"You will go?"

"O Bob, I wish you wasn't a gambler!"

A moment he remained silent. "But unfortunately I am," he admitted, soberly, "and it is best for you to go back. Won't you?"

Her gaze was fastened upon the open locket, the fair face pictured there smiling up at her as though in pleading also.

"You truly think she would wish it?"

"I know she would."

The girl gave utterance to a quick, startled breath, as if the vision frightened her. "Then I will go," she said, her voice a mere whisper, "I will go."

He led her down the steps, out into the jostling crowd below, as if she had been some fairy princess. Her locket hung dangling, and he slipped it back into its place and drew her slender form yet closer against his own, as they stepped forth into the black, deserted road. Half-way up the gloomy ravine they met a man and woman coming along the narrow path. Hampton drew her aside out of their way, then spoke coldly.

"Mrs. Herndon, were you seeking your lost charge? I have her here."

The two passing figures halted, peering through the darkness.

"I was not seeking her," she returned, coldly. "I have no desire to cultivate the particular friends of Mr. Hampton."

"So I have understood, and consequently relinquish her and now all claims upon Miss Gillis. She has informed me of your flattering opinion."

Hampton came easily forward into the full glow of the swinging oil lamp, his manner coolly deliberate, his face expressionless. "I feel no desire to intrude," he explained, quietly watching the uplifted faces. "I believe I have never before met these gentlemen."

Slavin laughed his great white fingers drumming the table.

"It is an acquaintance easily made," he said, "provided one can afford to

lights flickering in the distance.

It was Saturday night, and the mining town was already alive. The one long, irregular street was jammed with constantly moving figures, the numerous saloons ablaze, the pianos sounding noisily, the shuffling of feet in the crowded dance-halls incessant.

Riot reigned unchecked, while the quiet, sleepy town of the afternoon blossomed under the flickering lights into a saturnalia of unlicensed pleasures, wherein the wages of sin were death.

Hampton pushed his way through the noisy throng with eyes ever watchful for the faces.

"Anything going on to-night worth while, Jim?" he questioned, quietly.

Rather stiff game, they tell me, just started in the back room," was the genial reply. "Two eastern suckers, with Red Slavin sitting in."

The gambler passed on, pushing rather unceremoniously through the throng of perspiring humanity. The large front room upstairs was ablaze with lights, every game in full operation and surrounded by crowds of devotees. He walked directly toward the rear of the room. A thick, dingy red curtain hung there; he held back its heavy folds and stepped within the smaller apartment beyond.

Three men sat at the single table, cards in hand, and Hampton involuntarily whistled softly behind his teeth at the first glimpse of the money openly displayed before them. This was apparently not so bad for a starter, and his waning interest revived. A red bearded giant, sitting close as to face the doorway, glanced up quickly at his entrance, his coarse mouth instantly taking on the semblance of a smile.

"Ah, Bob," he exclaimed, "with an evident effort at cordiality, "been wondering if you wouldn't show up before the night was over. You're the very fellow to make this a four-handed affair provided you carry sufficient stuff."

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"Anything going on to-night worth while, Jim?" he questioned, quietly.

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The gambler passed on, pushing rather unceremoniously through the throng of perspiring humanity. The large front room upstairs was ablaze with lights, every game in full operation and surrounded by crowds of devotees. He walked directly toward the rear of the room. A thick, dingy red curtain hung there; he held back its heavy folds and stepped within the smaller apartment beyond.

Three men sat at the single table, cards in hand, and Hampton involuntarily whistled softly behind his teeth at the first glimpse of the money openly displayed before them. This was apparently not so bad for a starter, and his waning interest revived. A red bearded giant, sitting close as to face the doorway, glanced up quickly at his entrance, his coarse mouth instantly taking on the semblance of a smile.

"Ah, Bob," he exclaimed, "with an evident effort at cordiality, "been wondering if you wouldn't show up before the night was over. You're the very fellow to make this a four-handed affair provided you carry sufficient stuff."

Hampton came easily forward into the full glow of the swinging oil lamp, his manner coolly deliberate, his face expressionless. "I feel no desire to intrude," he explained, quietly watching the uplifted faces. "I believe I have never before met these gentlemen."

Slavin laughed his great white fingers drumming the table.

"It is an acquaintance easily made," he said, "provided one can afford to

strangers, and Hampton smiled softly on observing the size of the rolls rather ostentatiously exhibited by them. His satisfaction was in now, lessened by the sound of their voices, when incautiously raised in anger over some unfortunate play. He immediately recognized them as the identical individuals who had loudly and vainly protested over his occupancy of the best rooms at the hotel. He chuckled grimly.

But what bothered him particularly was Slavin. The cool, gray eyes, glancing across the cards in his hands, noted every slight movement of the red-topped gambler. In expectation of detecting some sign of trickery, or some evidence that he had been selected by this precious trio for the purpose of easy plucking. Knavey was Slavin's style, but apparently he was now playing a straight game, no doubt realizing clearly, behind his impassive mask of a face, the utter futility of seeking to outwit one of Hampton's enviable reputation.

It was, unquestionably, a fairly tough four-handed battle, and at last, thoroughly convinced of this, Hampton settled quietly down, prepared to play out his game. The stakes grew steadily larger. Several times drinks were served, but Hampton contented himself with a gulp of water, always gripping an unlighted cigar between his teeth. He was playing now with apparent recklessness, never hesitating over a card, his eyes watchful as that of a hawk, his betting quick, confident, audacious. The contagion of his spirit seemed to affect the others, to force them into desperate wagers. The perspiration was beading Slavin's forehead, and now and then an oath burst unheeded from his lips. Lips Haves and Willis sat white-faced, bent forward anxiously over the table, their fingers shaking as they handled the fateful cards, but Hampton played without perceptible tremor, his utterances few and monosyllabic, his calm face betraying not the faintest emotion.

And he was steadily winning. Occasionally some other hand drew in the growing stock of gold and bank notes, but not often enough to offset those continued gains that began to heap up in such an alluring pile upon his portion of the table. The lookers-on who had come in began to observe this, and gathered more closely about his chair, fascinated by the luck with which the cards came floating into his hands, the cool judgment of his critical plays, the reckless abandon with which he forced success. Suddenly, no forced the fight to a finish. The opportunity came in a jack pot which Haves had placed. The betting began with a cool thou sand. Then Hampton's turn came. Without quivering, his cards yet lying downward before him on the board, his calm features as immovable as the Sphinx, he quietly pushed his whole accumulated pile to the center, named the sum and leaned back in his chair, his eyes cold, impassive. Haves threw down his hand, wiping his streaming face with his handkerchief. Willis counted his remaining roll, hesitated looked again at the faces of his cards flung aside two, drawing to fill, and called loudly for a show down, his eyes protruding. Slavin, cursing fiercely under his red beard, having drawn one card his perplexed face in staidly brightening as he glanced at it, a card back into his hip pocket for every cent he had and added his profane demand for a chance at the money.

A fortune rested on the table, a fortune the ownership of which was to be decided in a single moment and by the movement of a hand. Willis was gasping, his whole body quivering. Slavin was watching Hampton's hands as a cat does a mouse, his thick lips parted, his fingers twitching nervously. The latter smiled grimly, his motion deliberate, his eyes never wavering. Slowly, one by one, he turned up his cards, never even deigning to glance downward, his entire manner that of unstudied indifference. One—two—three. Willis uttered a snarl like a stricken wild beast, and sank back in his chair, his eyes closed, his cheeks ghastly. Four. Slavin brought down his great clenched fist with a crash on the table, a string of oaths bursting unrestrained from his lips. Five. Hampton, never stirring a muscle, sat there like a statue, watching. His right hand kept hidden beneath the table, with his left he quietly drew in the stack of bills and coin, pushing the stuff heedlessly into the side pocket of his coat, his gaze never once wandering from those stricken faces fronting him. Then he softly pushed back his chair and stood erect. Willis never moved, but Slavin rose unsteadily to his feet, gripping the table fiercely with both hands.

"Gentlemen," said Hampton gravely, his clear voice sounding like the sudden peal of a bell. "I can only thank you for your courtesy in this matter, and bid you all good-night. However, before I go it may be of some interest for me to say that I have played my last game."

Somebody laughed sarcastically, a harsh, hateful laugh. The speaker whirled, took one step forward, there was the flash of an extended arm, a dull crunch, and Red Slavin went crashing backward against the wall. As he gazed up, dazed and bewildered from the floor, the lights glimmered along a blue-steel barrel.

"Not a move, you red brute," and Hampton spurned him contemptuously with his heel. "This is no variety show, and your laughter was in poor taste. However, if you feel particularly hilarious to-night I'll give you another chance. I said this was my last game, I'll repeat it—this was my last game. Now, damn you! if you feel like it, laugh!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## JOKE ON PROFESSOR

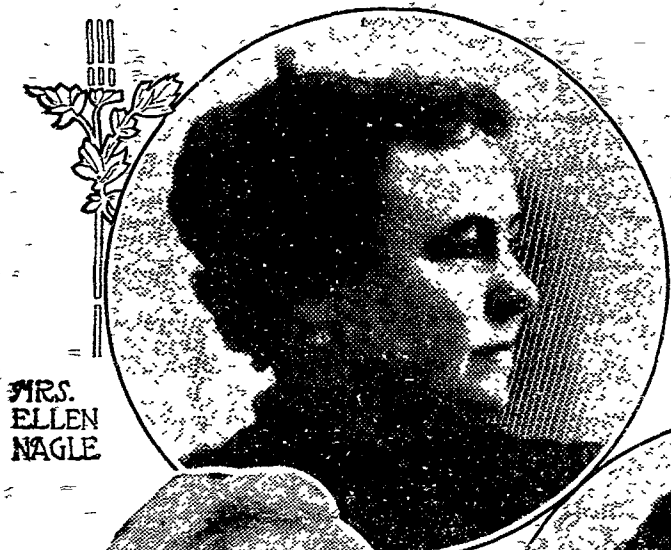
UNWITTING VICTIM OF HIS OWN ADVICE.

Pupil Faithfully Followed Instructions and the Result Was Broken Rest for the Unfortunate Music Teacher.

The late Prof. Julius Eichberg, whose violin school was at one time one of the most flourishing institutions of Boston, enjoyed telling the following joke which was innocently



# GRATEFUL MEN AND WOMEN PRAISE PE-RU-NA.



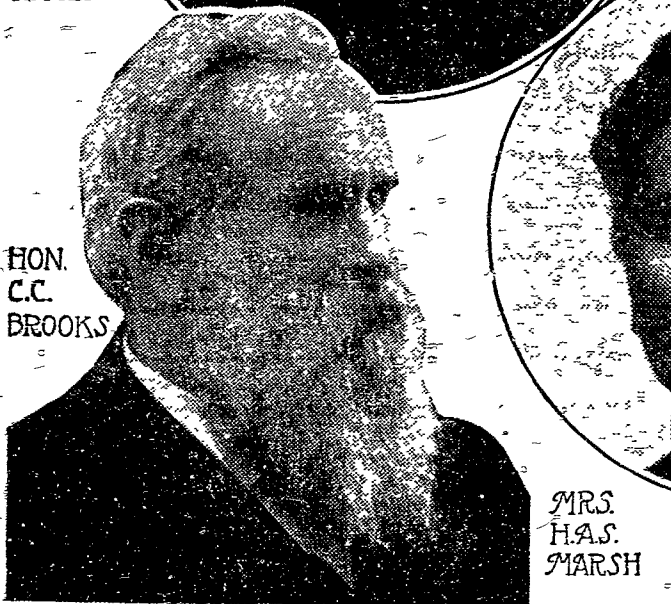
MRS. ELLEN NAGLE

Mrs. Ellen Nagle, 414 4th St., Green Bay, Wis., writes: "I have often heard Peru-na praised and it is more widely known here than other medicines, but I never knew what a splendid medicine it really was until a few weeks ago when I caught a bad cold which settled all over me. "The doctor wanted to prescribe, but I told him I was going to try Peru-na and sent for a bottle and tried it. I felt much better the next morning and within five days I had not a trace of any lameness or cough."



MRS. S. M. MORRIS

Prince Jonah Kalaniana'ole, Dewey Hotel, Washington, D. C., Delegate to Congress from Hawaii, writes: "I can cheerfully recommend your Peru-na as a very effective remedy for coughs, colds and catarrhal trouble."



HON. C. C. BROOKS

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 Peru-na. 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 Peru-na too highly."

MRS. H. A. S. MARSH

Mrs. H. A. S. Marsh, 2128 Reservoir St., Los Angeles, Cal., President Woman's Benevolent Association, writes: "I suffered with la grippe for seven weeks, and nothing I could do or take helped me until I tried Peru-na. "I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and I kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored, and I am glad that I gave that truly great remedy a trial. "I will never be without it again."

Suffered With La Grippe

## Used Pe-ru-na For Bronchitis.

Mr. Frank Battle, Jr., First street, near Charlotte Ave., West Nashville, Tenn., writes: "I desire to say for the benefit of others that your Peru-na has unquestionably cured me of chronic bronchitis. It is the greatest discovery of the age for throat and lungs. "Peru-na is not simply a palliative to relieve some of the distressing symptoms. It brings permanent relief."

## Malarial Fever For Several Months

Mrs. Sue M. Morris, 2114 Patterson St., Nashville, Tenn., writes: "Last fall a severe attack of malarial fever laid me up for some months. My condition was serious for a time and the doctor who was attending me did not seem able to cope with the trouble. "A neighbor advised me to let the doctor's prescription alone and try Peru-na, extolling its virtues to the skies, and I am now ready to do the same, for in three days I was much better and in ten days I was able to be up and in two weeks every trace of malarial fever had left my system. "I now use Peru-na off and on when in need of a tonic and it braces me up wonderfully. "The Doctors Gave Me Up." "Mr. Lewis Kitchen, Huntington, Ohio, writes: "I cannot thank you enough for the good your Peru-na has done me. About six months ago I could not leave my bed, and the doctors gave me up saying that I had consumption and could not live. Then a friend recommended Peru-na to me, and I commenced using it. "When I started to use your Peru-na I weighed 117 pounds, and now I weigh 172 pounds. I had been sick for two years, and was so sick I could not turn over in bed when I began the use of Peru-na. I think it is the greatest medicine of its time. "I am now feeling well and hearty and would not be without Peru-na."

## Weak and Nervous.

Mr. Charles Brown, Rogersville, Tenn., writes: "I feel it my duty to write you a few words in praise of your Peru-na. I have tried many different remedies, but have found that Peru-na is the greatest tonic on earth, and a perfect system builder. "A friend advised me to take Peru-na for indigestion, and it cured me in a short time. I was very weak and nervous, could sleep but little at night, but Peru-na cured that tired, all-gone feeling, and made me feel like a new man, so I heartily recommend it to all who are weak and run down. Peru-na will give new life and energy. I cannot speak too highly of Peru-na, and will not forget to recommend it on every hand. I will answer any letter from those desiring to know what Peru-na has done for me."

## Systemic Catarrh.

Miss Marie Lesser, 928 W. 36th street, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I am glad to give a good word for Peru-na, and I hope that all who see this who are troubled with systemic catarrh as I was for years, will profit by it. I had tried many remedies, but none did more than give me temporary relief and some did not even do that. I took Peru-na at the suggestion of a friend and was more than pleased and surprised at the results. I am now perfectly well and strong."

## True Cause of Disease.

IN these days almost every ailment is supposed to be caused by disease germs. The medical profession as well as the people, seem to have gone mad over the germ theory of disease. The universal fear and dread of disease germs is becoming a very serious matter to the welfare and happiness of the people. Dr. Hartman has consistently contended through all the rise and spread of the germ theory, that most diseases are caused by climatic influences. For instance, catching cold is responsible for more than one-half of the illa to which human beings are subject.

## Danger of Neglected Colds.

A person catches cold easily, thinks nothing about it, neglects it, when it finally becomes settled in some organ of the body, and chronic disease is the result.

A few doses of Peru-na in the beginning of the cold would have saved months of suffering, as well as great expense for treatment.

Peru-na is a reliable relief for cold. Almost everybody knows this.

Instead of trying to dislodge or kill some imaginary germ, if Peru-na was used at the proper time its tonic properties and anti-catarth qualities would soon convince the patient that he has found the right remedy.

A multitude of letters are received testifying to this fact.

Keep Peru-na in the house. Use it whenever cold or climatic affections assail, and sickness in the household will become greatly lessened, if not entirely prevented.

## Catarrh of the Stomach.

Mr. Christian Hofmann, R. F. D. 1, Slatington, Pa., writes: "For many years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach. I was coughing day and night. After having tried three doctors and many remedies, one of your almanacs came to my hand, and I bought some Peru-na. So far I have taken six bottles, and I have not suffered with catarrh this summer. I am cured and Peru-na did it. I give Peru-na to my children when they feel bad and you should see how healthy they are."

## Nose, Throat and Stomach.

Mr. Delbert B. Craft, Lowell, Ind., writes: "For a long time I suffered with chronic catarrh of the nose, throat and stomach. I would continually take cold and my stomach was in bad condition. I truly suffered untold misery. I took various medicines and tried the treatment of several physicians, but I felt no better. A friend advised me to take Peru-na. I wrote to Dr. Hartman, who prescribed treatment. As soon as I commenced to take Peru-na I was surprised at the relief it gave me. I kept on taking it until I had taken thirteen bottles and was cured."

## The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., NOV. 29, '07

## Taft is on Roosevelt Program.

It is coming to be quite generally and thoroughly understood that the presidential candidate who, above all others, stands for the Roosevelt principles and practices is Wm H Taft. Each of the other candidates may give forth the Roosevelt hue in spots, but none other reflects in its entirety. Roosevelt adherents, therefore, who are anxious to have his policies carried out in case the President will not accept a renomination, should experience no difficulty in determining which of the several candidates to support, for the nomination. Taft has always stood for the Roosevelt program and the President has taken no particular occasion to conceal his interest in and sympathy with the political ambitions of his Secretary of War.

## Increasing Prestige for Congressmen

The time was, not so many moons ago either, when the people of the various congressional districts of Michigan had a notion that it was necessary to change congressmen every four years no matter how well they were being served by the incumbent and no matter how seriously a change would handicap the several districts and the State in their efforts to secure from Congress rightful recognition. But these same people have become wise during recent years and now very properly hold on to their experienced representatives, thus greatly increasing the prestige and standing of their districts and State.

## We'll All Soon be Full of 'Em.

Oregon has shipped this month 24,000,000 pounds of prunes to the East.

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

LOST-If you have lost something, try a 15 cent huer in this column

FOR SALE CHEAP-Fine home on Lady St. F. D. 1, agent 10c

FOR SALE-99 Graded Shropshire ewes 1, 2, 3 and 4 years old in any number. J. Dodge R. F. D. 1, Northville 5c 2c

FOR SALE-Leather covered Phaeton, Buggy, Road Cart and Cutter, cheap. Chas. Waterman, Northville. 17c 8p

FOR RENT-Furnished Rooms Mrs. Alice Postal, South Center St. 16c 2

FOR SALE-135 acre Farm at assigned valuation. Four miles west of North R. V. Mosher, 111 Kalamazoo, St. West, Lansing, Mich. 17c 1

FOR SALE-21 July and August Pigs. Buy as many as you like. J. C. Thomas, Northville 17c 2p

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. SARAH C. FOLLEY, PRACTICAL Nurse. At George Hinman's, 162 Main street, Northville. 8c 2p 13

MRS. KATHARINE STRONG, Teacher. Analysis and Musical History Studio 25 Dunlap Street Phone 283. 4-6m

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 homes. 13c

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. 13c

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

## 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.

## THE BEST SEASON

TO ATTEND BUSINESS COLLEGE. Enter now upon a course that will place you in pleasant profitable employment all your life. BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, PENMANSHIP, TYPEWRITING. Positions secured. Write for Catalogue. Also Mail Courses in Shorthand and Bookkeeping. DETROIT COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. 204-206 Griswold St. DETROIT, MICH.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Medical Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## NORTHVILLE.

### Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. Catherine Wing is visiting friends in Jackson.

Frank Sutton and family spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

S. E. Cranson spent Sunday with his mother in Farmington.

Miss Ada Pickell is spending the week with friends in Detroit.

R. R. Darwin and family are spending the week in Pinckney.

Mrs. Mary Lindsey is home from a three weeks' visit at Portland.

Chas. VanValkenburg arrived home from the "Soo" last Wednesday.

Miss Grace Yerkes of Mt. Pleasant spent her Thanksgiving vacation at home.

Mrs. W. H. Cattermole is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Collins, of Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gerrard have gone to Pittsburg, Pa., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Seeley have been visiting friends at Orchard Lake the past week.

J. W. Clapp of Wixom has been spending a few days with N. A. Clapp and family.

Geo. Newkirk was out from Detroit Sunday and spent the day with W. H. Cattermole and family.

J. O. Knapp has just returned from a pleasant two weeks' visit with his son, Thad, and wife at Arlington, N. J.

Roy Buzell of Ann Arbor was the guest of F. H. Woodworth and family Tuesday. He was on his way to Flint to spend his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simmons and daughter, Carrie, and Mrs. Huldah Simmons went to Farmington Friday and spent the day with Mrs. C. J. Sprague.

Mrs. J. W. Turner, wife of the Methodist pastor, arrived last week from Chicago where she has been since conference caring for her mother who fell and broke her hip.

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

Mrs. Conner of Plymouth was in town Tuesday, the guest of Mrs. Eli Simonds.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Robinson and little son are visiting friends in Blissfield this week.

Miss Emma Alexander is spending the latter part of the week with Mrs. Kate Yerkes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dolph are spending Thanksgiving with relatives in Cleveland.

Mrs. Matteson has returned to her home in Detroit after a three weeks' visit with her sister, Miss Vera Lawrence.

Miss Myrtle Morgan returned last week from a visit with her brother in Cleveland, Ohio.

Ex Senator Mills and Fred Marsch ner of Detroit were visitors at the Park house Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Masters of Milan have come to spend the winter with their son, Ed Masters and family.

Miss Bessie Satovsky of Detroit spent Saturday afternoon and evening with her father and brother.

## CONFIRMED PROOF.

Residents of Northville Cannot Doubt what has been Twice Proved.

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

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins spent Sunday with Ypsilanti friends.

Bert Bradley is home from Cleveland, Ohio, for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. Alice Postal and daughter, Minnie, spent Thursday with friends at Cherry Hill.

Mrs. W. J. Major of Milford visited Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stanley last week returning home Friday.

Melvin King, Carl Scholtz, and the Misses Mabel Stark and Bessie Seeley spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

James Mosherman has just returned from an extended visit to his son at Vanderbilt and reports the weather fine up there and everybody happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harlow, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, Ira Hagadorn, Wm. Sears and Henry Sebring all of Milford, Mrs. Alice Chambers of Wixom, and A. G. Derham of Detroit were in town Friday to attend the funeral of Geo. Clark.

## CASITORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

## LOWEST PRICES IN MICHIGAN ON "ROGERS"

KNIVES FORKS SPOONS

Rogers' Triple Plated Knives and Forks, per dozen, \$3.00  
Rogers' Tablespoons, per doz., \$1  
Rogers' Teaspoons, per doz., \$2.

Every well posted buyer knows that the name "Rogers" on silver tableware stands for the most reliable goods. We make a specialty of this ware, buying in immense quantities, and passing the savings on to our customers.

The season's new designs are now displayed; read our special prices again. Lots of half dozens sold at dozen rates.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue-Free.

## PETZ & THIRY

JEWELERS  
22 Monroe Avenue  
Across from Temple Theater  
DETROIT.

## AUCTIONEERING DONE



## BY EXPERT AND EXPERIENCED SALESMEN.

If you are going to have a Sale give us a call. TERMS REASONABLE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Dates Made Over Either Phone at Salem at our Expense.

SALEM, MICH. BOYLE & WHEELER.

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

## An Appeal to Santa Claus

Wont you help us and yourself by selecting Christmas gifts early? Haven't you declared year after year that never again would you put off buying "until the last minute?" Now, keep that resolution. Come in advance of the frantic, rushing mob; shop leisurely and in comfort; enjoy a selection from complete assortments of Holiday Goods while they are fresh and new. We never made such great preparations as this year for Christmas business. Stocks are magnificent—greater and more varied than ever before. The Toy Dept. occupies a large portion of our fourth floor. Fancy Goods and Novelties on the Main floor in various departments. All through our immense store—"The Heart of Detroit"—will be found unrivaled displays of Holiday merchandise covering the entire range of household and personal necessities. Ready for you right now. Come with your shopping list. Everything can be purchased here, and you will save money. No other store can serve you so well, or so economically. Efficient mail order service for those who wish it, and we have catalogues of Handkerchiefs, Christmas Leather Goods and Jewelry, etc., which are gladly mailed postpaid on request.

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

### A. Phelps & Son

THE OLD RELIABLE

#### Auctioneers

Are ready to do business at any time and anywhere. If you are going to have a public sale and want the best prices that can be secured, call on them. A. H. Phelps has been in the auctioneering business for 25 years and his son, John E. Phelps, for 15 years and both are well known. Call at J. E. Phelps' store, phone A. H. Phelps, No. 15, at his residence, where details will be made.

**A. H. PHELPS & SON**  
FARMINGTON, MICH.

#### PERRIN'S

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

157 Bus to and from All Trains.

Best Higs in Town

Telephone-Connections

P. N. PERRIN, Prop.

### DeLOYE'S LACE STORE

DETROIT

Sells Laces and Braids  
Cheaper and carries a  
Larger Assortment than  
any other house in the  
State.

Mail Orders Filled. Samples Sent.

14 John R. Street

Near Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

### THE Griswold HOUSE

POSTAL &amp; MORRIS, Proprietors.

A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in heart of the city.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, and \$3 per day.

Cor. Grand River Ave. &amp; Griswold St.

DETROIT.

### DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream  
and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

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 gasolene stoves for sale. Phone residence, 943.

G. P. ALLEN.

England's Victories.

John Bull figures out that his country has been successful in 82 per cent of the battles in which it has engaged.

An Ideal Laxative.

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

### Christmas Buyers

Upon request, we will mail you our  
**Suggestion Book**

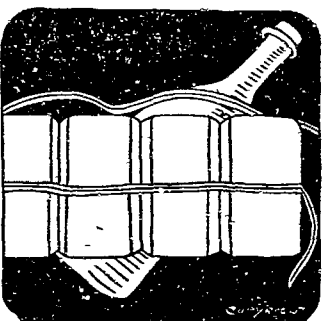
Itemizing the many Departments comprising our establishment. Our stock is the most complete of many years; all the newest products of the best manufacturers.

Correspondence  
Solicited.

### WRIGHT, KAY & CO.

Jewelers and Importers of  
Gems and Art Wares

140-142-144 Woodward Ave.  
**DETROIT.**



#### 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.



### Let Jim Ballantine CUT YOUR CLOTHES

Mr Ballantine devotes the fruits of his experience to the careful study of the wearer's needs—that's why every garment made by us can be depended upon to give perfect satisfaction.

Suits and Overcoats, \$20 to \$50

Match us if you can.

THE BALLANTINE CO.

TAILORS,

State and Washington. DETROIT.

### Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

The best kind of a testimonial—

"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
SARSAPARILLA,  
PILLS,  
HAIR VIGOR.

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

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular.

All vegetable and gently laxative.

### NORTHVILLE.

#### The City in Brief.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perrin have moved into their rooms over the livery stable.

A number of our citizens attended the High school carnival at Plymouth Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Hathaway has moved from South Center street to rooms over Stark Bros store.

J. W. Hetley has been on the sick list this week and J. B. Cook is driving the delivery wagon.

The Misses Kate and Iva Hubbard gave a six o'clock dinner to a few of their lady friends Friday evening.

A number of the young people were pleasantly entertained last Thursday evening at the home of Miss Iva Stillson.

There will be a special communication of Northville Lodge No. 189, F. & A. M. Monday evening, Dec. 2, for work in E. A. degree.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Hetley next Monday, Dec. 2, at 2.30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

The Globb Furniture Co. of this place had the contract of seating the new church at Owendale and Earl In Cobb is there this week superintending the work.

The King's Daughters will meet next Tuesday afternoon, and this being the last meeting before their fair, every member is requested to be present and bring all fancy work for Miss Coldren.

The circuit court has issued an injunction to restrain the work on a ditch, which Samuel and Wm. Tiffin wish to dig along the highway in front of Franz Power's farm. Power claims it would greatly damage his property and has commenced suit in the circuit court in Chancery to prohibit the digging of the same.

Monday evening, Mrs. Geo. Grinnell was the victim of a complete surprise perpetrated by the ladies of Forgetting-me-not Hive of which she is a member. After games and other amusements had been indulged in for a while, Mrs. Grinnell was presented with a Maccabee pin. The ladies carried along a supply of good things to eat to which all did ample justice.

Diamond Cleanser will do the work.

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

Diamond Cleanser for all kinds of cleaning.

Don't fail to see "A social Outcast" at the opera house Friday evening, Dec. 6.

The State Association of Farmers' clubs will meet in the senate chamber at Lansing, Dec. 30 and 31.

Christian Science service, Sunday morning at ten o'clock and Wednesday at seven p. m. at 59 Center street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Waid had an old fashioned family reunion Thanksgiving day when all of their children and grandchildren were home.

The High school Carnival held in Plymouth Friday and Saturday of last week, was a huge success. The net proceeds were considerably over \$200.

A. E. Limbriht, who bought the Ambler mill property some time ago, has erected a small house thereon and moved his family here from Flat Rock.

The Julia Cohen, whose engagement was announced in last week's Record, was not the Julia Cohen who formerly lived here, but some one else by the same name.

The work of sorting fish eggs at the hatchery began this week and already eleven young ladies are employed and by the end of the week there will be several more.

Northville Bowling team played Pontiac here and won by 247 pins. The high scores were made by Day Lansing, 208; P. Austen, 200. Northville team goes to Pontiac Thursday night Dec 5.

The High school foot ball team played the Baptist Sunday school team Friday. Although outweighed to about five pounds to the man, the High school outplayed them to the tune of 34 to 0.

A musical and literary entertainment was given by the Northville W. R. C. in Ambler's hall Friday evening which was greatly enjoyed. The selections were principally patriotic and were given in a very pleasing manner.

S. J. Lawrence, who underwent an operation in Detroit recently, was brought home from the hospital Wednesday. He was much exhausted when he reached here but he stood the journey much better than was expected.

Mrs. E. A. Merritt will give several violin selections at the opening of the Ward lecture next Tuesday evening. Mrs. M. is an accomplished musician and as usual will delight her audience Mrs. Strong will accompany her on the pipe organ.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. M. Hayes were very pleasantly surprised Monday evening, Nov. 25, by about forty of their relatives and friends coming in to spend the evening, the occasion being their twentieth wedding anniversary. They were the recipients of many pretty pieces of china.

Ernest Miller, M. R. Seeley, Bert Phillips, and Ed Muller have returned from Beaver Island where they have been the past three weeks securing fish eggs for the Northville hatchery. Mr. Seeley brought home a lake trout that weighed nineteen pounds. Mark says he knows that sounds rather "fishy" but it was so just the same.

Fred Fry entertained the employees and officers of The City and Suburban Home Co. of Detroit, where he works, Tuesday evening to a seven o'clock dinner of venison and chicken. After the banquet, speeches were made by the different guests and a royal good time was had. The visitors presented Mrs. Fry with a handsome cut glass fruit dish.

"The Chinese think we are a queer lot in this country because women allow themselves to be dragged around a ballroom floor to the tune of devilish music," said Mr. Jerome in his Foreign Mission sermon Sunday. As an after thought Mr. Jerome remarked that he didn't know but the china fellows were often right in that respect.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coates shipped their household goods to Hillsdale Saturday and they expect to leave for their new home there this week. Their many friends regret losing them but wish them every success. Thursday evening Mr. Coates was given a farewell party by his Woodmen friends who presented him with a beautiful shaving set.

Supervisor Ely, Supt. Frank N. Clark of the U. S. fish commission, Gov. Warner, Auditor Oakman of Detroit went over to Grassy Island Monday and had a fish dinner with B. G. Filkins, superintendent of the Grassy fish station. Filkins did the host act in great style and everybody had a great time. Several others from Detroit were with the party.

Children look out for the dolls' furniture at the King's Daughters' fair.

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

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### CLOAK AND SUIT DEPT.—(Third Floor.)

We have Mink Furs at moderate prices, very best styles Pillow Muffs and very pretty models in Neck Pieces. Prices for Muffs \$30, \$35, \$40 and up. Scarfs, \$25 and up.

Lussian Minks made over similar models at much lower prices.

Natural and Blended Squirrel Muffs and Scarfs in very attractive shapes and qualities. With prices kept down, also Lynx and Blue Wolf Sets. We have a fine variety of Children's Sets made from Angora at \$1.25 per set in the more expensive furs.

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#### Five Special Bargains This Week

42-inch Crispene, regular value 75c, at ..... 49c  
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## MEALS FOR SUNDAY

HOW THE DAY'S LABOR MAY BE LIGHTENED.

Light Breakfast, Fairly Substantial Midday Luncheon, and Chafin Dish Supper Are Sufficient for Family's Needs.

There is much to be said in favor of a light breakfast on Sunday morning and a midday luncheon, or dejeuner, with a hot chafin dish—supper at night. The dejeuner can be as satisfying as a dinner and yet consist of such dishes as make it a formal breakfast or luncheon. The things for it can be prepared largely the day before. Of course, it is not like the American breakfast, with cereals, but with fish, chops, cutlets, salad and dessert.

Supposing that a tomato soup comes first in cups, and then sliced chicken laid around some stewed mushrooms. With these potato chips or potato croquettes. Then an apple and celery salad with cheese crackers, and any kind of nice jam with crackers and coffee. The soup may be made the day before and reheated, and the chicken likewise. There is only the trouble of either making the potato chips or reheating some, or making the croquettes. Baked potatoes would answer, or those glazed in slices. Apple and celery salad is soon made. In short, such a meal need not make excessive work.

Here is a good menu for a supper for any benevolent object where facilities for cooking a full dinner are possible:

Cream of Celery or Tomato Soup  
Boiled Fish  
Roast Beef  
Onions  
Sweet Potatoes

Or instead of the beef course  
Fried Oysters with Chicken Salad.  
Desserts should be a choice of  
Mince Pie, Apple Pie, Pumpkin Pie,  
or Ice Cream and Cake.

Coffee  
This menu, with the introduction of an apricot ice and the substitution of puddings for some of the pastry, is a typical Philadelphia menu and was served here recently at a table d'hote restaurant, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The puddings were tapioca and brown betty. Many of these things would be donated for a church or hospital or prepared beforehand. This would leave the finishing of the celery soup or the reheating of the tomato soup; the roasting of the beef and cooking of the potatoes and onions and oysters, and making of the tea and coffee. Salad and pastry could be brought there ready for use.

Should this menu be used for a home on some of the approaching holidays, then something the same idea of previous preparation could be followed. If the beef course be adopted and the fried oysters and chicken salad omitted, then serve a plain lettuce salad after the beef or serve coleslaw with it. Where given the apricot ice was brought on between the fish course and the beef, so as to refresh the palate, and not to have the apricot ice come too close to the ice cream of the dessert.

Southern Maple Cake.  
Melt two cups of maple sugar and let it become partly cool, add one cup of honey, one and one-half cups of buttermilk, in which has been dissolved a level teaspoon of baking soda, add a pinch of salt, a scant cup of butter, two well beaten eggs, flour to make a stiff sponge, spices to suit the taste, one cup of citron and one dozen plums (halved). Dredge the fruit well with flour and add it after the sponge has been thoroughly beaten. Add one cup of preserved gooseberries or currants; pour two inches deep in a pan lined with buttered paper and bake in a slow oven.

Italian Potatoes.  
Boil the potatoes and mash in the usual way. For each quart of potatoes add four tablespoonsful of sweet cream, four of grated cheese, beaten yolks of two eggs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, and salt to taste. Have the potatoes very hot, add the other ingredients and beat to a foam. Lastly add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and beat again. Pile on a platter, sprinkle with grated cheese and bake in a quick oven until the top is a delicate brown.

Grape Jam for Invalids.  
Wash the grapes and take out the pulps. Place the pulps and skins in separate vessels and cook until tender. Put through a colander and get rid of the seeds. To each pint of pulp allow one pound of granulated sugar. Allow another pound for each pint of skin. The juice must be pressed thoroughly out of the skins. Put pulp and juice and sugar together and boil until thick. Add the skins and boil two minutes. Put into jars and seal.

Convenient Floor Mop.  
Pad well with old flannel the sawed-off end of a broomstick. Tack over this a piece of silkolene to make a thick, loose brush (about four yards). As there is no lint on it, this makes the finest cleaner imaginable for bare wood floors and baseboards. It is easy to use, no trouble to shake dust out of, and when really soiled it takes only a few minutes to wash and dry.

Potato Entree.  
Slice thin three medium sized potatoes into a baking dish, slice of medium sized onion, put in a layer of potatoes mixed with the onion, a few cracker crumbs, cover with cheese sliced thin. Do this until dish is full, then pour over all a little milk, bake slowly one hour.

## DICK AND JACK

By FRANCES E. SCHNEIDER

(Copyright)

My sister Marian and I were alone in the world, our parents having died within a few months of each other, when Marian was quite a child and I a lad little more than 20.

After graduating from university, I studied law, and at the time of which I write—thanks to an unusual amount of influence, my dear father's name enabled me to command—and my own dogged perseverance—was fast acquiring a large clientele and quite an enviable reputation.

It was toward the end of the second summer after her return that we first became acquainted with Dick. He came in one evening with our friend and neighbor, George Morris, who had several times expressed a desire to introduce him to us.

An unusually handsome fellow he was, with strong, well-knit figure and pleasant, if somewhat restless dark eyes; and though, as we came to know him better, he developed some strange but rather irritating eccentricities of character he was in the main true-hearted and generous spirited.

From the first evening of their acquaintance, his admiration for my beautiful sister was apparent; and he soon became one of our most frequent and welcome visitors.

Of Dick's antecedents I knew nothing then. He never spoke of his past, and what knowledge I have of his life before we knew him, came to me long afterward unsought. On one occasion I confess my curiosity was aroused, and I most sincerely wished he could have been more communicative about himself.

I have said that Dick possessed some irritating and singular traits of character. One of them was a most violent antipathy to cats—an antipathy so intense and morbid, that it seemed an instinct, and was beyond his control.

It was but a week before the end, when, one afternoon, having taken a longer tramp than usual (we were fond of walking and many a time a mile have we tramped together), and feeling rather tired of the glare and brightness of the hot June day, we were beginning to long intensely for a drink of water and a cool place to rest.

We looked for a spring, but could find none. Our search brought us to a little cottage nestled among some maples and almost covered with honeysuckles. The very place for a tired man to rest and be refreshed.

We will go in here and ask for some water, I suggested, and Dick, offering no objections, I knocked at the door. It was quickly opened by a kindly smiling old woman, who, when she heard what we wanted, hospitably ushered us in to the darkened parlor and bade us be seated until she returned with some refreshments.

Dick threw himself on the sofa while I seated myself at the open window. Presently from the next room, whither she had gone, presumably to prepare the promised refreshment, we heard our kind old hostess say:

"Pussy, pussy!"

"Meow," came plaintively from the other room, and before I could interpose Dick sprang madly through the half open door. There was a shriek, an agonized cry, and as I reached the doorway I saw Dick, now utterly beside himself with passion, fling a cat's lifeless body from him and, in spite of the angry remonstrance of the old woman, and my own stern and indignant protests, take from a box nearby a kitten, and mercilessly kill it before our eyes. All this was done in an instant. My feelings of horror and regret at this exhibition of ungovernable passion, as well as for the poor old woman's evident grief at the loss of her pet, baffled description. Overcome by anger and indignation at his conduct, I sprang upon Dick. Grasping him by the throat, I cried "You brute!" and struck him—struck him twice. He offered no resistance, but stood looking at me with an expression of mingled reproach, sadness and shame. Then he hurriedly left the house.

We buried the well beloved cat and its kitten under a grapevine in the garden. I dug the grave, and at the poor old lady's request left a little mound to mark the spot. This ceremony completed, I walked sadly home, pondering on the strange infatuation of my friend Dick.

As I neared the house I saw Marian seated on the piazza, looking cool and lovely in her white dress.

"Back again, Roger?" she cried. "Where's Dick? He went with you, didn't he?"

Then I told her what had happened. "The brute!" she exclaimed with flashing eyes. "He shall never enter the house again."

"There is so much that is lovable and generous in Dick's nature," I said; "let us try to overlook this one fault, shall we?"

She did not reply at once, but sat looking at the far-away sea with an anxious expression in her eyes.

"Well, we will try," she said at last. "But come in and have some tea; you must be hungry after your long tramp. I have a surprise for you, too; Mabel is here."

"Mabel here!" I cried, forgetting my weariness. "When did she come?"

"She drove over early in the afternoon; and Jack came with her. We

tried to make him stay, because we knew you'd want to see him, but he was in an awful hurry and wouldn't stop a moment."

Mabel here and Jack gone; this was perfectly satisfactory to me. I loved Mabel Cleveland, and meant to tell her so soon, and I disliked Jack; though in my heart I knew there was no cause for jealousy where he was concerned.

We had a merry evening, Marian, Mabel and myself, I drove Mabel home by moonlight, a pleasure which was more than sufficient to banish from my mind the miserable occurrences of the day.

I had arranged to take a holiday next day and, according to a previous agreement, Marian and I were to drive out to Mabel's home and, taking her up, go on to Silver Lake, a favorite haunt and picnic ground of ours, where we meant to lunch and spend the day.

Early the next morning the dogcart



"—and Oh, Roger, He Has Killed Jack!"

was at the door. I had just helped Marian in, and was about to follow, when Dick appeared.

"Well," I laughed, "I suppose you want to be asked to join us. Come on, old fellow, plenty of room!"

Arrived at Cleveland's, we found that Mabel had walked on half an hour before, leaving word that we should find her at the lake.

"I wonder if Jack went with her?" said Marian, as we drove away.

"I shouldn't be surprised," I answered. "You and Dick go and find Mabel. I will follow when I have unharnessed Dolly."

Dolly was in a frisky and unmanageable mood that morning, even our long fast drive had not calmed her, and I had considerable difficulty in getting her quieted down; so that it was much longer than I expected before I set out after Dick and Marian.

I had scarcely turned into the little path which they had taken when Marian came rushing toward me, pale, breathless and agonized.

"Roger, Roger," she gasped, "come quick—Dick!"

"What in heaven's name is the matter, Marian?" I asked, and took her by the arm to steady her.

"Dick is wounded—perhaps dead—and oh, Roger, he has killed Jack!"

Are you mad, Marian? I exclaimed—killed Jack!

"Yes," she replied, "but hurry, hurry—we were already running along the narrow path—"we met Mabel," she went on rapidly. "Jack was with her. I spoke to him just as I always do; but something seemed to annoy Dick, and he only growled a greeting—Roger, I am afraid he was—was jealous. Of course Mabel and I did what we could to smooth things over, and presently they fell behind. We were talking and had almost forgotten them when suddenly we heard a dreadful cry—we hurried back as quickly as we could, and came upon—oh, Roger, I can't tell it—Dick and Jack—they were struggling on the ground. Dick had Jack by the throat and was choking him—choking him—to death; and there was a terrible wound in Dick's throat. We tried to separate them, but it was too late—Jack fell back—dead—and Dick staggered toward me and then—"

At this moment we reached the scene of the tragedy. Mabel knelt beside the body of Jack, her face buried in her hands. At a little distance lay Dick, apparently lifeless.

Then Mabel raised a white, grief-stricken face and, pointing to Dick, said, in a strange, dull tone:

"He has killed his brother."

"His brother!" I exclaimed, with an awful dread creeping into my heart, as I glanced from Dick to Jack and from Jack to Dick and noted the extraordinary likeness. "How do you know they were brothers?"

"Because," she answered, "having suspected the relationship for some time, I made a point, yesterday, when I happened to meet him, of questioning X, the dog fancier from whom they were both bought, and he told me positively that they were brothers and that he had raised them himself. He said there were not two such fox terriers in the state as Dick and Jack."

## SERIAL STORY

## Mr. Barnes, American

By Archibald Clavering Guster  
A Sequel to  
Mr. Barnes of New York

Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York,"  
"Mr. Potter of Texas,"  
"That Frenchman," Etc.

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## SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Paolis from the murderous vendetta understanding that his power is to be the hand of the girl he loves. Edna Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant, the four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Coiffardine. The vendetta pursued as the quarter are about to board the train for London at Marseilles. Edna is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey. Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to out the vendetta at their own game for the purpose of securing the safety of the young English couple. He has Lady Charles leave a secluded villa at Nice for which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Suspicion is created that Marina is in league with the Corsicans. A man believed to be Corregio Danella's seen passing the house and Marina is thought to have given him a sign. Marina refuses to explain to Barnes, which adds to his latest suspicions. Barnes plans for the safety of the party are journeyed by the Corsicans. The carriage carrying them party to the local landing followed by two men. One of the men is supposed to be Corregio Danella. The other is a Frenchman is suspected of complicity in the plot.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued.

You can wager your grog money, Barnes, you'd be happier if you'd spliced before taking this cruise," observes Anstruther, with a voice to his friend. "You'd have a bride with you, like me. Now, no danger of pirates boarding us. Marina and I can forget care for a few days in—love."

You may, I cannot, remarks Burton, grimly.

Ah, ends a little offish as blue. Would come up even and say good night," grins the sailor. Didnt like your not accepting what was offered you, eh? When you get a chance take it, my hearty, especially with girls. Now if you'd hunted up the minister as I recommended to do you wouldn't have to show yourself away on the sea, would you?"

This sea dog suggestion is so disconcerting that poor Burton paces the deck and sighs.

The boat has now returned and as the men assemble on deck Edwin de Vries, Did you put your passenger on shore at Bandol?

Aye, aye, sir, but the lion went up the coast as cautious as if he feared and shanks.

This leaves in Barnes mind Edna's warning "Suspect everybody."

The vessel is soon under way again. He paces the deck smoking his cigar and thinking. No one can board us in all probability unless served. We are safe here with the Scotch crew and the Scotch mate. Suddenly the cigar drops from Barnes' fingers, with a start he mutters to himself "By heaven, no Scotchman ever concocted that fleet mignon and that creme de saprage. There's one man on this boat I must keep my eye upon."

Thinking of land sharks, laugus Anstruther, slapping him on the back.

No," answers Barnes, shortly, "I was meditating on our French cook."

## CHAPTER V.

"For the Love of Heaven Don't Kill the Cook!"

To this rather astonishing announcement the young English naval officer says: By Jove, the beggar did give us a good dinner!

Too good!" remarks Barnes gloomily.

You wouldn't say that, replies Edwin, if you had been knocking round the orient on war-doom commons for the last year. What do you mean by too good? No cook is too good.

"And yet I'd feel easier," is Burton's comment if the fellow had given us lobster soup plum-duf heart beef and dishes a plain hot-iron Bull cook would have been out to correct. I don't propose to bludgeon trust anyone with force of associations. They may be all right, and they may not. So I'm going to investigate this fellow."

If you find anything suspicious about him," replies Anstruther, grimly, "I'll put him ashore if he can make salt horse taste like broiled chicken."

Acting on this by a few deft questions to the members of the watch on deck, Barnes discovers that the nautical chef's name is Felix Leboeuf. "That's as I twang it," remarks Gillie, who is standing at the wheel giving him the information. "Coswhite, Mr. Jamieson's regular cook, went along with him to the auld county, and this chiel only come aboard to-day to take his place in the galley."

Hum, a new arrival?

Aye, sir, and the men dinna like him o'er much. Thae loon puts garlic in 'th' loch-course."

At this Barnes laughs slightly, strolls

forward and takes a look into the cook's galley. The fires are out and the regular snoring that issues from it shows the Frenchman is asleep upon his cook chest. "I don't think I'll trouble him tonight," sleepily thinks the American, hesitating to disturb the rest of an artist who had given him such a dinner, "but to-morrow morning I'll have a chat with Monsieur of the dishpans."

The next morning the sun rises brightly on the Mediterranean, its waters are silver. The yacht's course during the night has placed the little pleasure craft well out upon the open sea, Corsica to the southeast of her.

Apparently, the night's rest has increased the ladies' vivacity and the certainty of no danger being near them has improved their spirits.

"Everybody hungry? I hope!" cries Barnes cheerfully, notwithstanding his greeting from his fiancée has been rather formal as they sit down to a delightful breakfast sent in by the artist of the galley and served by the Scotch steward.

Apparently the pleasant meal produces almost frivolity in Miss Anstruther; she cries enthusiastically: "And coffee with the aroma of Mocha, and this omelette worthy of the Maison Dore! I feel as if I were in Paris. We have a great man in the galley, my 'yochel!"

Yes, the fellow-forward could put appetite into anyone," assents Barnes, assisting Edwin to do duty on the breakfast.

"If we could arrange that we run about from one little harbor to another, I think the cruise could be made quite enjoyable," remarks Edna, struggling to be vivacious, but, catching an abrupt gleam of passion in her betrothed's face her eyes that might even now have been his bride's eyes grow suddenly haughty; though the young lady's fair lips emit some hidden sighs as she attempts the remainder of her breakfast.

Some little time after, chancing to glance up from his work with his knife, the sailor husband stays his earling as he places honeymoon eyes upon his bride. For Marina is asking nervously: "Any signs of pursuit during the night?"

Pursuit?" sneers the tar. "Do you think our friend Cipriano Danella has



There's One Man on This Boat I Must Keep My Eye Upon."



There's One Man on This Boat I Must Keep My Eye Upon."

a couple of revenue cutters in commission to run us down?" The Seagull is quick enough to show her heels to most sailing craft. Besides how can he tell what course we've taken? On the water we are safe. When we land the climax of this affair begins. Then the sailor suddenly exclaims: "My heavens, what's the matter, dear one?" for at her husband's last suggestion, Marina, though she utters no word, has grown of a sickly pallor.

Nothing," stammers the bride, hiding her face from his glance by picking up her table implements, "only I am not a very good sailor, therefore this delightful cuisine has no charm for me."

As the young Corsican lady rises from the table the English girl gets up also, she seems to be anxious to end her contiguity to a betrothed whose reproachful glances at her cold and rather haughty face have grown embarrassing.

"Would that I dared to take Marina over the surges of the Atlantic to England," mutters the young husband moodily, as Edna and his spouse disappear into their state-rooms.

About this time the mate, Mr. Graham, puts his head down the companionway and announces that Frenchy, the cook, is jabbering for something that none of them can make out—some fol-de-rol or other for his work.

This gives Barnes the opportunity that he wishes of examining the only foreigner on board. He steps up the companion ladder and strolls forward. Monsieur Leboeuf, a dapper little Frenchman in immaculate white apron and cook's cap, his moustache bristling ferociously and his black eyes blazing, is savagely smoking a cigar outside his galley. Barnes offers him a cigarette and thanks him for the two delightful meals he has furnished them.

"Ah, you speak a little French," cries the little Gaul. "C'est magnifique! Not a man understands even I demand re-implements of my art."

"But you have been on English yachts before?" remarks the American, diplomatically.

Mais, ou, with my Lord Edgarton and with Monsieur Ogilvie de Scotch. They had the big steamboats. Their stewards spoke the language of la belle France. But on this little vessel I do not understand even from zem I demand the proper implements of my profession, so at once I must be put on shore to buy one couloire. If it is not to me I cannot steam the pouding a l'Angais my masterpiece!"

Mr. Barnes discovers that Leboeuf wishes a colander.

All right, you want some holes in a tin pan? The pistol shot steps into the galley. Will this one do?"

A moment after he has climbed out and hung it on the end of the main boom which runs well out over the stern of the schooner. Producing his revolver and standing amidship, the American calls out to the ladies below not to be frightened at the reports as he is going in for pistol practice. Then he makes the tin pan his target and very shortly the Frenchman is screaming in astonishment: "Diable, an artiste with ze shoot! Sacre bleu, my initials, F. L., in round holes all in ze bottom!"

Might as well keep my hand in," thinks Mr. Barnes, and forthwith gives an exhibition of marksmanship that causes the crew to cheer. He smashes bottles flung helter-skelter in the air by the Jack-tars and puts bullets through potatoes tossed on high. Finally he takes a playing card on the tip of the bowsprit and shoots the spots out of it.

"This will be a warning to this dish-pan artist, who is the only man of the crew of whom I feel a doubt, not to make me shoot at him," cogitates the marksman, grimly.

But his exploits with the pistol seem to enrage the Frenchman, rather than dismay him. In his excited Latin way, Leboeuf shouts louder than anyone on deck and fairly screams with Gallic enthusiasm as Barnes winds up by placing a card on edge and spitting it with his annering bullet.

Later on Monsieur Leboeuf begs Mr. Barnes to thinking again. He makes his appearance and demands determinedly that the yacht anchor off some landing where they can obtain fresh ice.

"Nonsense!" dissipates the American. "Edna told me enough was put on board yesterday to last for several days."

"Then Monsieur has been robbed by ze ice man," answers the Frenchman. "If Monsieur will observe," he leads the way to his galley, which connects with the vessel's ice chest. Opening this, he remarks: "Ze cold storage, it has all run out. Ver is it? Gone! Volle, not enough for ices ce soir; not enough to frappe ze champagne; not enough to preserve ze legumes and ze beurre."

Barnes discovers that what Leboeuf tells him is correct. During this hot weather ice is absolutely an essential. After a short consultation with Edwin, Anstruther grudgingly sets the Seagull's course for the French coast.

Three hours before sunset they anchor in the little harbor of St. Tropez. Looking at the retired old French seaport, Edwin remarks: "I don't think there's much danger of these Corsican assassins discovering us in this out of the way place for a few hours," and sends the dingy or shore carrying Monsieur Leboeuf and directing him to make the necessary purchases and bring them off at once.

We'll keep the ladies safe on board, and no shore boat's shall come along," says the skipper.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## FIGHT WITH SAVAGE LION.

Adventurous Hunter Paid for Sport With His Life.

From the Sudan comes the report of a fierce fight between a wounded lion and a government engineer, which ended in the death of the latter, an Englishman named C. H. Salmon.

Salmon, while on board the steamer Metemah, between Fashoda and Melut, on the White Nile, discovered a lion among the bushes on the shore. Taking a gun, he went ashore, asking those on board not to follow him. He shot twice at the lion, one bullet taking effect in the lion's shoulder and the other in the abdomen. After a struggle of a few minutes, which seemed to be his death agony, the lion lay motionless. Salmon approached and the lion pounced upon him, and threw him to the ground and began to maul him. The engineer held the lion's neck, and endeavored to draw his knife, but before he succeeded the lion had bitten his thigh and crushed his toes. He gave the beast a stab in the eyes. This infuriated the animal, which snapped at the man's hand, badly lacerating and smashing it. The pain of the knife thrust, however, was too much for the animal and he started to retreat. The crew of the steamer now arrived upon the scene. They killed the exhausted lion without much difficulty, and carried the unfortunate hunter to the boat, which then sailed with all possible speed to Fashoda, where he was taken to the hospital and received medical attention, only to expire of his injuries when removed to Khartum.

## Gigantic Potatoes.

Big potatoes which weigh as much as a man are not often seen. A small consignment of them, however, has just been sent off from the West Indies. There were just six potatoes, and each was large enough to feed a big family. Yams is the popular name applied to this variety of giant sweet potato. The tubers usually attain a length of three feet and an average weight of 30 pounds. Yams weighing from 100 to 150 pounds, however, are by no means uncommon in the West Indies and other parts of the tropics where they thrive. In appearance the yams look much like the ordinary potatoes on a greatly enlarged scale. They are black or brown externally and pale within, and are rich in starch. When boiled they have a very pleasant flavor.

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## WESTERN CANADA A WINNER

THE CROP OF 1907 IS AN EXCELLENT ONE.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Farmers Doing Well.

The interest that Western Canada has aroused for some years past, is growing in intensity. The conditions of the crop of 1907 are such that results can be spoken of with some degree of certainty. The yield of grain will be about 80,000,000 bushels and the price the farmers will realize for it will be upwards of seventy million dollars. The oat crop was good in most places, and the crop of barley will be very remunerative. Those who know of the generally unsatisfactory conditions during the seeding, growing and ripening period in the United States during the past season, will look with righteous distrust on any statement intended to give the impression that Western Canada conditions were so much different. Generally, they were not, but the conditions of a highly recuperative soil, long and continuous sunshine, are conditions possessed by Western Canada and not possessed by any other country on the continent. This is why it is possible to record today a fairly successful crop, when in most other places the opposite is the case. The yield in all grains is less than last year, but the higher prices obtained more than offset any falling off in the yield. Take for instance, the Province of Saskatchewan the wheat crop will be worth \$21,135,000. Last year the same crop was 35 per cent. larger and the quality better. The yield was worth \$24,000,000. Oats and barley are very important factors in all three central provinces. In all three central provinces, at Gladstone, Manitoba, returns from one farm were \$27 per acre from the wheat land, \$35 per acre from oats, and \$30 per acre from barley. The yield of wheat at Dauphin, Manitoba, was 20 to 24 bushels to the acre but not of a very good grade, but the yield of barley in that section was good and so was the quality and price. At Meadow Lea, Manitoba, 15 to 20 bushels to the acre were thrashed, bringing a round dollar on the market. At Oak Lake, Manitoba, on some fields where 21 bushels were expected, twelve and fifteen was the result; others again where twenty was looked for gave twenty-two to twenty-five. One special patch south of town on J. M. McFarlane's farm went as high as thirty bushels to the acre. At Sheho, Saskatchewan, oats yielded from 60 to 65 bushels to the acre. Sam Wunder thrashed 2,500 bushels from forty acres. The sample is good and yields well. At Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, W. Bibby thrashed 97 bushels of oats to the acre, and two others were but little behind. Wheat here reached 35 bushels. At Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, from a quarter section all in crop, Alex. McKinnon of Ingleside thrashed an average of 33 bushels No. 1 Northern. J. A. Grant had 190 acres, yielding 6,090 bushels of the same grade. These illustrations taken from widely distant districts (and thousands of others could be produced) show that the year 1907 has not felt the serious effects from severe winter, late spring, or unfavorable conditions during the growing season that might have been anticipated. In order to learn more about this country write to the Canadian Government Agent whose address appears elsewhere, and get a copy of the new Last Best West, which he will be pleased to mail you free.

**A Relief.**  
Smith started up into a sitting posture. "Who are you?" he cried. The masked figure with the dark lantern and sawed-off shotgun turned, nonplused for the moment, from the bureau, and said, confusedly, "Why, I am a—er—burglar." Smith settled back upon the pillow, drawing the warm coverlets about his shoulders. "Thank—goodness," he murmured, sleepily, "I thought you were a blunder."

**Word Derivatives.**  
"Petrel" and "petrol" both descend from "petra," a rock. "Petrol" comes directly enough, through "petroleum," rock oil, but "petrel" through St. Peter, after whom the bird was named, because it appeared to walk upon the waves.

## One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## A ROSE-COLORED ROOM.

White Wood and Furniture a Pleasing Contrast to Pink Walls.

A charming bedroom where the utmost effect of daintiness can be obtained with very practical means is the rose-colored room, but an equally good effect can be secured by using water blue or green in light and agreeable shades, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. If rose color is preferred, a pleasing tint can be made by a sparing and careful addition of vermilion, or of the scarlet used in carriage-painting, to cream white. This means that a small amount of yellow ochre is first added to the white paint and thoroughly incorporated with it before the vermilion or scarlet is added. The woodwork of the room should be painted cream white, and the walls have three coats of pink—the first two considerably darker than the last, as the last is lighter, it gives a misty effect which is very soft and satisfying. After the last coat is well dried a border of cream, white should be stenciled at the top of the wall next the ceiling. It may be wide or narrow, as one prefers; but if wide, the lower part of it, for a third of the width, should be faintly or thinly painted, in order to have it blend properly into the wall. It is necessary only to use a full brush at the top and a comparatively empty one at the bottom of the stencil to secure this effect, and even an unintelligent workman can do it if the object is explained to him.

If a narrow border is used, what is called a "floating design" may be added to the wall; and this also should be varied by the use of more or less paint in the brush; so that some of the floating forms should look like the mere reflection of the others. The furniture of this room would be preferably of cream-white enamel to match the wood-work, but a bedroom set in natural wood could be used if more convenient. The curtains should be of pink chambray or pink denim under white muslin, and it will add to the beauty of the room if the counterpane is made in the same way. A sage-green carpet harmonizes exceedingly well with this scheme of color and gives what one may call a pastel effect to the room.

## STUFFED LEAVES OF CABBAGE.

Change from Ordinary Methods of Preparing the Dish.

Select a large white head of cabbage; core it and pour boiling water in center to cover it. Take one pound of chopped meat, one onion fried brown, one-half cupful of rice which was previously soaked for one hour, season to taste and mix well. Take one leaf at a time from the head and cut off the thickness in center so as not to break when rolling. Take a small handful of the above mixture and roll tightly in the leaf. Pack in a layer in kettle, cover with warm water and boil one hour. Take one quart tomatoes, boil and strain, add butter, salt, pepper and thicken it. Let it come to a boil and pour over the cabbage. Serve with mashed potatoes.

## To Sew with Double Thread.

Here is a simple way to straighten out knots when sewing with double thread. Cut a length of thread from the spool, double it, twist the two cut ends together and thread them through the eye of the needle. Pass the needle, point first through the loop of the doubled thread, forming a tiny knot at the eye of the needle. This serves to keep the thread straight and is flat enough to pass easily through the finest fabric. With this arrangement one can work button holes and do any work requiring a doubled thread with never a knotty problem.

## Dampening Clothes.

Use hot water to dampen the clothes that are to be ironed and you will find it a great deal more satisfactory than cold. It dampens the clothes more evenly and makes them easier to iron. If the water is too hot to put the hands in use a whisk broom to sprinkle it with. Many laundresses prefer the whisk broom, as they claim that it is less likely to make the clothes too wet. The clothes may be ironed two hours later with good results.

## Rubber for the Umbrella Jar.

Cut a piece of your old rubber mat, and place it in the bottom of the umbrella jar. Umbrellas and canes are frequently the means of breaking these receptacles when dropped into them without proper care, and the rubber will help to prevent this. If you have not a piece of an old rubber mat to use, procure a piece of soft sheet rubber, such as is used for packing by steam fitters and plumbers.

## Sweet Potatoes, Mexican Style.

Boil them until tender, peel and cut in halves lengthwise. Put one tablespoonful of butter and two minced onion into a saucepan and brown. Add one heaping tablespoonful each of green and red peppers, minced, two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup, one of vinegar, and a teaspoonful of brown sugar. Stir well and pour over the potatoes—Vogue.

## Sauce for Duck.

Extract the juice from a quantity of sorrel leaves, add a glass of sherry, some mashed gooseberries, a little sugar. Two tablespoonfuls butter. Boil up once and serve.

## Currant Sauce.

Boil one ounce of currants in a pint of water for five minutes, add a cup of bread crumbs, six cloves, a glass of wine and a bit of butter, smooth. Serve with venison.

## REAL CAUSE FOR GLADNESS.

How Young Lawyer Carried Comfort to Convicted Client.

An amusing story is told by Harper's Weekly at the expense of a prominent Baltimore lawyer, who, like most young attorneys, got his first case by assignment from the bench. His client had been indicted for murder, and his conviction was a foregone conclusion, as his guilt was unquestionable.

The result of the trial was a sentence to be hanged; but the man made an appeal to the governor for a pardon and was anxiously awaiting a reply thereto when his lawyer visited him in his cell.

"I got good news for you—very good news!" the young lawyer said, grasping the man's hand.

"Did the governor—is it a pardon?" the man exclaimed joyously.

"Well, no. The fact is the governor refuses to interfere. But an uncle of yours has died and left you \$200, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing that your lawyer got paid, you know," was the comforting explanation.

## BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered with Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906."

## A Girl's Giggie.

Samuel Shadwell, a touchy old man living in an Indiana village, had a pane of glass broken in his house one night not long ago and next day he had a ten-year-old girl named Minnie Dayton arrested for it.

When the case was called in court he was asked how he knew it was Minnie. He admitted that he didn't see her, but heard her giggle. When asked if her giggle was different from that of any other girl he said it was, but he couldn't tell why. Neither could he imitate the giggle, and he lost his case.

We all know what a girl's giggle is, but if any of us were asked to give an imitation of it we'd probably fail. A boy may titter, but when it comes to giggling only a girl can do that.

## Ambiguous.

A Washington correspondent who used to run a newspaper in Iowa tells how the heavy advertiser of the town once entered the editorial offices and, with anger and disgust depicted in every line of his face, exclaimed:

"That's a fine break you people have made in my ad this week!"

"What's the trouble?" asked the editor, in a tone calculated to mollify the indignant one.

"Read it and see!" commanded the advertiser, thrusting a copy of the paper in the editor's face.

The latter read: "If you want to have a fit wear Blank's shoes."—Harper's Weekly.

## French Police a Surprise.

"Well, how did you enjoy yourself in Paris?" they asked of Mrs. Maloney when she got home.

"Very well," she replied. "Very well, indeed, but there was one thing that surprised me more than anything else."

"And what was that?" they queried.

"There were a lot of policemen there and all av thim was French."

## His Ear to the Ground.

"Do you expect people to believe all that you tell them?" "That is not the idea," answered the sagacious campaigner. "The way to win the hearts of the people is to tell them what they already believe."

## WHAT WAS IT

The Woman Feared?

What a comfort to find it is not "the awful thing" feared, but only chronic indigestion, which proper food can relieve.

A woman in Ohio says:

"I was troubled for years with indigestion and chronic constipation. At times I would have such a gnawing in my stomach that I actually feared I had a—I dislike to write or even think of what I feared."

"Seeing an account of Grape-Nuts I decided to try it. After a short time I was satisfied the trouble was still the awful thing I feared but was still bad enough. However, I was relieved of a bad case of dyspepsia by changing from improper food to Grape-Nuts."

"Since that time my bowels have been as regular as a clock. I had also noticed before I began to eat Grape-Nuts that I was becoming forgetful of where I put little things about the house, which was very annoying."

"But since the digestive organs have become strong from eating Grape-Nuts, my memory is good and my mind as clear as when I was young, and I am thankful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."

## WOMAN KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

Personal Experience Counted in Her Indorsement of New Pastor.

A Philadelphia congregation was called upon not long ago to choose a pastor. The last three ministers had been persona non grata with most of the parishoners, and before selecting another the congregation did some pretty hard thinking. There was one woman of experience whose voice carried particular weight. Preacher after preacher was invited to the pulpit for a trial sermon, and all, in the final analysis, were rejected by the female arbiters. At last there came along a possible incumbent who met with her approval.

"The reason I am sure he will give satisfaction," she said, "is because he has the right kind of a wife for a minister. She allows him to rant around all he wants at home and doesn't sass back. I found out a long while ago—shortly after I was married myself, in fact—that a man who hasn't that privilege at home works off his spleen elsewhere. A minister vents it on his congregation. That was why we couldn't stand the last preacher. This one will be all right. We won't hear a peep out of him."

And upon that unique recommendation the congregation really did give the man a call. According to last accounts both he and the congregation were doing well. The wife has not been heard from.

## WAS WILLING TO FORGET.

Young Man Bore No Grudge Against Proposed Father-in-Law.

That the young fellow had grief was evident from the fact that his business, from nothing, had in a few years begun to bring in a fairish income. He made up his mind to get married. The girl—although the daughter of a pious country resident—agreed with him; but the father did not see things in the same light.

"What! You?" he yelled, angrily. "You want to marry my daughter? Why, it is only a few years since you were caddying for me."

"That's true!" interrupted the young man, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. The language you then used was certainly a trifle—say blue-fisted, but then you were under the influence of disappointment. After all, you know, a very bad golfer may make a very good father-in-law. Anyhow, I'm going to give you a chance."

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio by E. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Women Workers of Great Britain.

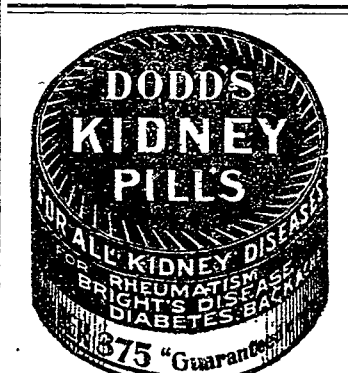
Women of Great Britain are well represented in the professions and trades, and about 4,500,000 earn their own living. There are 124,900 who teach, 10,000 are bookkeepers, over 3,000 are printers and nearly 500 act as editors and compilers, 1,300 are engaged in photography, civil service clerks number nearly 2,300, 3,800 are engaged in medical work and nursing and 350 women are blacksmiths.

## Better Than Gifts of Fortune.

The gifts of fortune are often taken away as speedily as they came; but strength of mind and personal nobility are possessions which survive the external circumstances of life and lift it into grander planes.—Halliburton.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Paradoxical though it may seem, the light bills rendered by an illuminating company are usually heavy.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat on the Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Starch and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois

## Very Much Alike.

"See here Pat," said his employer, "didn't you tell me that when you was out west the Indians scalped you? and now you have your hat off I see you have an extraordinary quantity of hair? You certainly told me so, didn't you, Pat?"

"O! did so," answered Pat, "but O! bear in mind now that it was me brudder, Moike. It's that much we be alike, that O! think O!m Moike an Moike be me."

## Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Tennis and Temperament.

In a tennis tournament (more truthfully than in a confessional) are revealed the good and bad qualities of human nature. The man who loses gracefully, plays with a bad partner without afterwards alluding to his deficiencies, and honestly admires an opponent's skill, may be trusted not to fail in any other trial of life.—London Black and White.

## Mechanically.

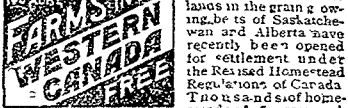
Judge—And what did the prisoner say when you told him that you would have him arrested? Complainant—He answered mechanically, yer honor. Judge—Explain Complainant—He hit me on the head with a hammer—Everybody's Magazine.

Much that passes for patience is simply laziness.

## New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in

## WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement



Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Reopened Homestead Regulations of Canada. Two hundred and sixty homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the owner of a farm in the United States having been waiting for any member of a family to make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy, on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North West Provinces, excepting 2 and 26 not reserved may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain growing and cattle raising principal industries. For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

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

## Detroit Trade School

OFFERS

Courses in bricklaying, plastering, core making, moulding, machine shop practice, sign writing and plumbing. For printed matter and other particulars address,

Y. M. C. A., Detroit, Mich.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale. Write for catalogue. A. S. KELLOGG, NEWS PAPER CO., 7711 N. Adams St., Chicago

## TUMORS CONQUERED

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pangs, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer tumors.

Mrs. May Fry, of 836 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes:

"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I also took the Blood Purifier in alternate doses with the Compound. Your medicine removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth which three of the best physicians declared I had. They had said that only an operation could help me. I am very thankful that I followed a friend's advice and took your medicine. It has made me a strong and well woman and I shall recommend it as long as I live."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 26 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have been under different doctors' treatment for a long time without relief. They told me I had a fibroid tumor, my abdomen was swollen and I suffered with great pain. I wrote to you for advice, you replied and I followed your directions carefully and to day I am a well woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system."

Mrs. S. J. Barber, of Scott, N. Y., writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—'Sometime ago I wrote you for advice about a tumor which the doctors thought would have to be removed. Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to-day am a well woman'."

Mrs. M. M. Funk, Vandergrift, Pa., writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—'I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near.'"

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growths as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women. Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

DOUGLAS SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

\$25.00 to any one who can prove W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A.

Reward (more men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer).

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities.

The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

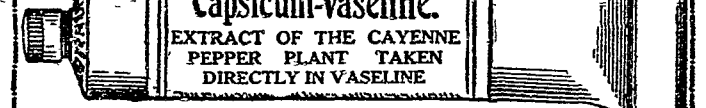
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

My \$2.00 and \$2.50 All Edge Shoes cannot be equaled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

## NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT



## DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

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

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures Itch, Dandruff, and all scalp ailments. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens. It is effected with 1/2 more eyes, less 1/2. Thompson's Eye Water



## Catarrh A Guaranteed Cure

One thousand retail druggists who are the leaders of the drug trade of the United States, and that means the world, rated by Bradstreet's and Dun's at twenty million dollars and whose retail business aggregates over seventy million dollars annual sales, have agreed to give their name, financial backing and endorsement to the guarantee that Rexall Muc-Tone will cure any disease or trouble arising from catarrh or they will refund the money. We are proud of our connection with the Rexall Remedies, particularly so of Muc-Tone, because a remedy must be something out of the ordinary to get our backing. It is not all profit that leads us and our one thousand associates into endorsing this remedy; it is our years of experience with medicines and our knowledge of them that makes us believe that Rexall Muc-Tone is a bona-fide discovery for the cure of all ailments due to catarrhal affection. We know that it is not a cure, but a remedy built on scientific lines and not a patent medicine as each one of the one thousand druggists knows its formula and its value. It has one great additional value besides curing constitutional catarrh—that it is a system builder. No such tonic was ever before designed for the curing of inflammation of the mucous membrane—nor can it be improved on in the present age. Just stop and reason with yourself for one minute. We are doing business right here in your midst. Could we afford to offer our name and endorsement to Muc-Tone as we do if we did not know that it was an honest medicine? Could we afford to agree as we do that we will refund every penny paid us for the medicine if it does not benefit. All we ask is the customer's word and the empty bottle and we have the money back. No one heart fails. We believe the price is really the sick, are honest with every sick person who suffers from any of the following ailments and take advantage of our offer today. Rexall Muc-Tone cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, intestines, liver, kidneys or bladder, and any who are convalescing from sickness of any kind should take advantage of our offer and purchase what we recommend as the best tonic ever sold in a drug store. We have a large trial size at fifty cents and we guarantee it or refund your money.

**A. E. STANLEY & CO., Druggists**

THE **Rexall** STORE

## WINCHESTER

Guns, Cartridges and Shotgun Shells

are easily distinguished from other makes, which equal them neither in quality nor reputation, by the big

**W**

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

which appears on every package of Winchester goods. The big red **W** is to guns and ammunition what the word "Sterling" is to silverware the world over. Therefore, for your own protection always

**"Look for the Big Red W"**

### WIXOM NEWS.

Henry Perry was here from Howell a part of this week.

B. F. Madison is quite sick as is also little Vaughn Smith.

Mrs. A. Fisher of New Hudson and daughters, Mrs. G. W. Hills of Northville, and Mrs. Carl Parker, of Detroit,

### A REASON

The Rexall Remedies deserve confidence.

As all these Remedies are grouped under one name, they must succeed or fail together. There must be no weak links in this chain. One unworthy remedy would mean disaster for the entire plan. If you, for example, purchased the Rexall Cough Cure and were not cured by it, how could we expect you to place any faith thereafter in the Rexall Dyspepsia Cure or any other member of the Rexall family?

You can understand, therefore, why such anxious care was given to finding and choosing the remedies to which the name "Rexall" was given. We have admitted none to this circle until our committee of experts had been convinced by investigation and test that it was the best remedy known to medical science for the ailment it aimed to relieve.

Who should know better than the leading thousand druggists of this country what are, and what are not, efficient medicines? Remember, the success of our enterprise depends on the merit of each individual remedy. Our reputation, which is our very business existence, is at stake. Can you doubt that in buying a Rexall Remedy you are buying the best that science and experience can give you?

For Nervousness—

Rexall Americanitis

Exhilarator

For Constipation—

Rexall Orderlies

Price, 10c

For Coughs—

Rexall Cherry Juice,

large bottle, 25c.

And—

196 other Rexall Remedies for 196 other ailments.

### WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Rev. N. E. Musser is assisting in the special meetings at Wixom.

Mr. Wesley of Detroit will address the people on the temperance question in the Baptist church Sunday morning. In the evening Rev. Mr. Garrett of Commerce will speak on the subject, "The Opportunity of a Life Time." All are made welcome.

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

### GILT EDGE NEWS.

Earl Wolfe is visiting friends at Milford.

Eloy Kahri is spending a month at her home.

Mrs. F. Hudson of Milford is spending a few days at her parental home.

Maybelle Bradley spent Friday night with Ruth Chadwick at Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Northrop spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen at Farmington.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature **Charles H. Fletcher**

### NOVI NEWS.

Little Grace Tiffin has been quite ill.

Lon Bullen spent Saturday and Sunday in Parma.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swick are visiting in Rome and Pontiac.

"Aunt" Sally Hammond spent last week with her son, Harry Hammond.

Rev. L. B. DuPuis of Davisburg is visiting at Dr. A. T. Holcomb's.

Mrs. Lucy Grant of Wixom spent a part of last week among Novi friends.

Seymour Brown has sold his farm and expects to become a resident of Novi village.

Work is progressing on Will Flint's new house and he expects to occupy it in December.

The Holmes family will spend Thanksgiving with their daughter at South Lyon.

Mrs. Holace, Mrs. C. Holmes and Mrs. P. J. Taylor were Detroit visitors Monday.

Roy and Ida Clark and Miss Ethel Scott of Northville visited Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Sr., Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Hammond and son, Conrad, returned last week from their visit in Ray, Indiana.

T. W. Taylor of Detroit spent Sunday with his mother, who has been very ill, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Olive Hammond went to Brighton Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with Clark Fuller and family.

Geo. Taylor and wife, W. Coates and wife, James and Phil Taylor attended the funeral of their uncle, Geo. Clark, in Northville last Friday.

The Chicken Pie dinner given by the ladies of the Methodist church last Wednesday, was well patronized and the proceeds swelled their treasury to nearly \$13.

The Farmers' club will meet with Will Erwin and family Wednesday, Dec. 4. Mrs. Holcomb has charge of the roll call. Topic, Will Carleton. The question box will be in charge of Geo. Sutton. There will be a talk on "Good Literature" by Rev. W. J. Coates. Everybody invited.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

Responsibility of High Office.

How happy the station which every minute furnishes opportunities of doing good to thousands! How dangerous that which every moment exposes to the injuring of millions.

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 them with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little insides to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before.

The Primary pupils gave a fine Thanksgiving entertainment at the school Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Der Bourge of Hillsdale were the guests of Rev. H. E. Sayles and wife over Sunday.

### "The Girl in the Governor's Office," a Strange Identity Revealed.



(Cut Loaned by Courtesy of Detroit News)

MISS CARRIE NOBLE, Farmington girl, known throughout the state heretofore only as "The girl in the governor's office."

PONTIAC, Mich., Nov. 23—"Hello, Farmington."

"Hello" (in a timid but distinct voice).

"Is this Farmington?"

"Yes" (still distrustful and timid).

"Who is this talking?"

"This is the girl in the governor's office."

The above is the conversation that takes place on the telephone between Gov. Warner's office at Farmington, and some other part of the state day after day, many times a day, and week after week, in fact, year after year. And it's the same voice at the Farmington end of the line. Always pleasant and cheerful, but always tinged with just enough timidity to make it the more attractive.

Miss Carrie Noble is the lady's name, but to the thousands who have occasion to call the governor's office at Farmington, either on business or state business, she is known as "the girl in the governor's office."

Of a charming disposition and quiet unassuming mien, she has perhaps gathered about her more real friends, known and unknown, than the average Michigan girl.

"The girl in the governor's office," is one person who is always on duty, rain or shine, year in and year out.

She rarely speaks except to ask for some information or to answer a question. Dressed always in a plain black suit, with just a lightened effect of a white embroidered collar fastened by a plain gold pin, she sits quietly engaged in her work at the front desk of Gov. Warner's office, which she only leaves to answer the telephone to reply to a thousand and one questions as to where the governor is, and when he will return, or to quote the price of cheese for the day or to order shipments made here or there.

Miss Noble is the adopted daughter of her uncle, Chauncey Noble, a well known Oakland county farmer, who lives two miles east of the little village.

For a dozen years she taught school along the Grand River road, and there studied bookkeeping and stenography, entering the governor's employ four years ago.

And so "the girl in the governor's office" has a busy life, tinged with enough novelty, spice and variety to make it decidedly interesting—Detroit Sunday News.

### FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. McIlwain and niece, Mrs. Agnes Buno, have been spending a few days with friends in Rochester.

Mrs. Frank Hudson and little daughter of Milford spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wolfe.

Leonard Cox, an old and respected citizen died at the Owen House Monday morning of paralysis aged 83 years. He formerly lived in Southfield and the remains were taken there Wednesday for burial.

Thos. Gibson, who went to McKinley with a party of hunters, won the honors of the day by killing a large black bear. It was shipped home the latter part of the week and was on exhibition in Schroeder's meat market where every man, woman, and child had to go in and take a look at it. It weighed over 200 pounds and was a beauty. Mr. Gibson expects to have the pelt made into a rug.

This community was greatly shocked Monday morning to hear of the death of Mrs. Bert Thayer. She came from her home in Detroit the latter part of last week to visit her

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Charles 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

**Charles H. Fletcher**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

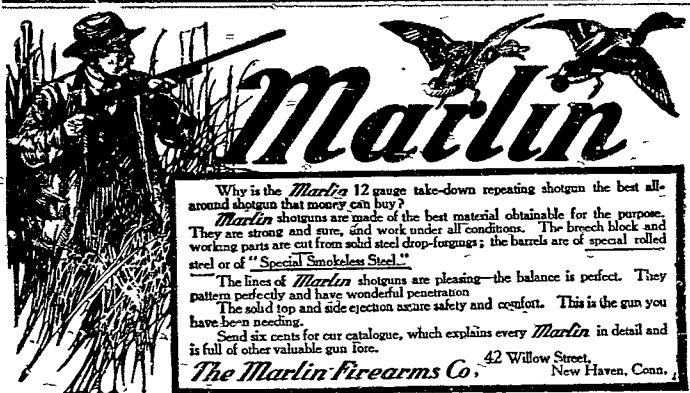
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



**Mo-Ka**  
COFFEE

It is on the boom. Sales this year are 50 per cent greater than any former year. The people are beginning to realize that it is not necessary to pay a high price in order to get high quality coffee. That's the reason they are buying MO-KA. If you haven't tried it ask your Grocer.

20c the Pound



Why is the Marlin 12 gauge take-down repeating shotgun the best all-around shotgun that money can buy? Marlin shotguns are made of the best material obtainable for the purpose. They are strong and sure, and work under all conditions. The breech block and working parts are cut from solid steel drop-forgings; the barrels are of special rolled steel or of "Special Smokeless Steel."

The lines of Marlin shotguns are pleasing—the balance is perfect. They pattern perfectly and have wonderful penetration. The solid top and side ejection assure safety and comfort. This is the gun you have been needing.

Send six cents for our catalogue, which explains every Marlin in detail and is full of other valuable gun lore.

**The Marlin Firearms Co.** 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Thayer, and on Sunday was taken ill.

A physician was summoned and all was done for her that mortal hands could do, but she died in the early part of the evening. The cause was heart trouble. Mrs. Thayer was well educated and had been a teacher in the schools in Northern Michigan. The young husband has the sympathy of all in his sad bereavement.

Rice in Brazil.

Brazil will soon be able to raise all the rice needed for home consumption. Last year's imports at Rio de Janeiro were only 99,305 bags, as compared with 430,031 in 1905.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Charles H. Fletcher**

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of EDWIN C. VEELEY, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Pitt N. Everett in the townships of Livonia, in said county on Friday the 23rd day of January A. D. 1908, and on Friday the 20th day of March A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate

ERIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk



### WHEN YOU PAY

for your purchases here we do not consider the transaction closed by any means. We do not regard our part as complete unless you derive perfect satisfaction in the use of

### THE HARDWARE YOU BUY

We couldn't make such an announcement if our hardware were not of a quality to warrant it. We believe a trial purchase will show you that the best hardware, which we sell, is the cheapest after all.

**Fred L. Cook & Co.**

FARMINGTON, MICH.