

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD

Vol. XXXIX, No. 20.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

AN ASSOCIATION OF THE DOCTORS

PHYSICIANS OF NORTHVILLE AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

Dead-Beats and Poor-Pay People Mussn't Get Sick.

The doctors of Northville and all surrounding towns have entered into a compact to eliminate all delinquents and dead-beats. Dr. T. B. Henry, president of the association, says the aim of the organization is as follows:

"Each doctor furnishes a list of names of persons who have persistently refused to settle their accounts. These lists are alphabetically arranged and a copy placed in each doctor's hands."

"The agreement is that no doctor shall render medical assistance to any one whose name is included in the list until the delinquent shall have settled his account with the doctor who furnished his name."

"This system is more far-reaching than it appears and it is barely possible that some people in Northville will be rather disappointed when they receive word from their doctor that he will be unable to render further services till satisfied that all accounts of other doctors have been satisfactorily arranged."

"In addition to this scheme the organization has raised the prices to correspond with those of other towns surrounding. This will not affect Northville except for night calls which will be \$1.50 instead of \$1.00 and mileage 50c per mile instead of 25c."

"It is argued by the doctors that this will not affect any honest man, but will force men who persistently use their spare change for drunken carousal to pay their honest debts first."

"When the sick man has used distraught with pain, and a sudden death is clutching at his throat, the doctor, he listens to his G. M. and all kneel down and do him reverence. And then at last when recompense is asked the doctor stands a devil, horned from lowest depths."

MRS. NANCY CLARK AGED NINETY YEARS

NOVI PIONEER PASSED TO HER REWARD.

A Resident of Oakland County Sixty-four Years.

Mrs. Nancy Clark, an old and highly respected resident of Novi, died at the home of her son, Steven Clark, Thursday, Dec. 12, at the age of ninety years.

Mrs. Clark came to Novi about sixty-four years ago and has always made her home there. She was the mother of thirteen children, seven of whom are still living, besides eighteen grand children, and twenty-two great-grand children.

She was a devoted mother and a kind neighbor.

The funeral was held from the house Saturday and the remains laid to rest in Novi cemetery.

The Misses McHugh are still selling trimmed hats at reduced prices.

Potts-VanValkenburg.

Married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory VanValkenburg, Saturday evening, Dec. 14, Miss Ethel VanValkenburg of this place to Mr. Geo. H. Potts of Detroit. Rev. J. W. Turner of the Methodist church performed the ceremony, in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Potts will reside in Detroit.

The bride is well known here and her many friends wish her many years of joy and happiness.

The out of town guests were: Miss Jessie VanValkenburg of Fenton, sister of the bride; Misses Nettie and Grace Wright of Montrose; Mr. and Mrs. David Potts, the groom's parents; Mr. and Mrs. Colter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gartner, Mr. and Mrs. Leach, Mr. and Mrs. Byers, Miss Bessie Byers, Clarence Byers, Miss Ellet Seesee and James Hiscox all of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of Windsor.

GASOLINE CAN NOT PAINTED

DEATH OF LITTLE GIRL RESULT- ED IN CLINTON CO.

Father Had Transferred Fluid to an Unpainted Can.

State Oil Inspector Neal and Deputy Inspector A. M. Birmingham, the latter of Shepardsville, were in DeWitt recently investigating the circumstances surrounding the death of Vada Calder, daughter of Frank Calder, who died from effects of burns Nov. 27.

A short time previously, the father, Frank Calder went to the store of Clauby & Bray, in DeWitt, with a can which was not painted red and was refused gasoline in that can. The firm, however, loaned him a red can and filled it with gasoline. Going to his home the man poured the gasoline into his own can which was not red, and returned the borrowed can.

The little girl, Gladys, who used the gasoline to start a fire accidentally threw it on a younger sister, after it had exploded; in an effort to get the little can which had ignited out of doors.

The State Inspector recommended to the Prosecuting Attorney of Clinton county that inasmuch as the father was the greatest sufferer and that as the firm was not responsible for his act, that no prosecution should be made. Lansing Republican.

Friend of Sparrows.

Honestly, we can't see why everybody has a grudge against the poor little sparrow. No matter what the weather, the little brown fellows are with us, pet and happy. We must admire their pluck and hardihood. —Swebewald Review.

Well, come over to Northville and we will show you what you can't see. If you had a white house which the sparrows made a business of embellishing for about 300 days a year with that "pluck" or "hardihood" you wouldn't longer be unable to see.

Get a free sample of Diamond Cleanser from your grocer.

KELLEY STANDS BY WARNER

BELIEVES CONTEST WILL BE SETTLED AT PRIMARIES.

Will Not be Party to Scheme to Divide Vote.

LANSING, MICH., Dec. 8.—Special.—"I believe that the coming contest for the governorship will be settled in the primaries, notwithstanding the fact that the present primary law requires the successful candidate to poll at least 40 per cent of the entire vote cast and I also believe that Gov. Warner will be the nominee," said Lieut. Gov. Kelley, when spoken to regarding the political situation. He added:

"Those who desire to defeat the governor apparently expect to accomplish their object by inducing prominent Republicans in various sections of the state, who, in the main, stand for the same policies as those advocated by the governor himself, to enter the contest. The idea is, of course, not to nominate any one of them in the end, but simply to divide the vote which would otherwise go to the governor and thus prevent his nomination by the people."

"So far, however, the plan has not been much of a success. I believe, on the contrary, that the voters of Michigan are fully alive to the situation and will not attempt to fight a battle of this kind with divided forces."

When asked if he did not have an ambition to be governor himself the lieutenant governor quickly replied:

"That's quite true and at some future time if the people think me worthy and deserving, I shall deem it a high honor to be the governor of this state, but under all the conditions as they now exist and especially in view of the outcome of the special session of the legislature, I am unequivocally in favor of the re-nomination and reelection of Gov. Warner."

NORTHVILLE BOWLERS.

They Defeated Pontiac Team Last Thursday Night.

Northville bowlers defeated Pontiac last Thursday night as follows.

Pontiac.			
Barber	152	149	190
Huff	118	126	121
Reynolds	169	168	121
Woodworth	146	146	117
Fortner	175	170	160
	760	759	710

Northville.			
Scherer	98	169	148
Hurry	186	190	169
Woley	180	167	173
Lanning	149	223	201
Austin	206	190	196
	819	949	887

Northville has 473 pins to their credit in fifteen games played.

Buckwheat Cakes.

The season for those delicious Buckwheat cakes is here. Get started right by using our Pure Roller Ground Buckwheat flour. Ask your Grocer for it; don't take something Just As Good, for they don't keep it. If your Grocer doesn't have it, telephone your order to the Mill, both phones.

We deliver every morning to any part of Town.

NORTHVILLE MILLING CO.

Notice to Taxpayers.

I will be at the following places for the purpose of receiving taxes: At the hotel, Wixom, Thursdays, Dec. 12, 19, 26, Jan. 2; at C. E. Goodell's store, Novi, Fridays, Dec. 13, 20, 27, Jan. 3; W. H. Ambler's office, Northville, Saturdays, Dec. 14, 21, 28, Jan. 4. SEYMOUR L. BROWN, Township Treasurer.

Mrs. T. H. Turner has a very pretty line of hand painted china at Stanley's drug store and she is also giving a pretty Christmas card with every purchase.

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

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Doing the Right Thing by the People.

"This announcement by the governor that he has been generally understood that his fight with the powers that have dominated Michigan politics for years would require another term to bring matters to a finish. As it now stands there might be worse moves than the re-election of Mr. Warner. During his second term he has shown that he intends doing the right thing by the people who elected him regardless of the wants of the machine, and this is what the people want. It will be a hot fight from now on and the winner will not escape without scars."—Marquette Leader.

Command Governor's Special Message.

"Owosso Township Grange at its meeting on Tuesday passed a resolution endorsing the message of Gov. Warner sent to the special session of the legislature at its close and commending his course. The resolution was adopted without opposition."—Owosso Times.

And Legislature Said "No."

"Special session of legislature has adjourned Governor asked for better primary law. Legislature said "No." He asks for anti lobby law. Again "No." The people have no control over their servants. The sure remedy is direct legislation. Let the people legislate when their servants refuse."

Rank and File Want It Continued.

"We are glad to read Gov. Fred M. Warner's candid announcement of his candidacy for a third term, because he has made the best governor this state has had in many a year. Gov. Warner is his own boss and his sympathies are with the people. We have no doubt that they will show their appreciation of a governor who is built on these lines when they get a chance to express themselves at the primaries. The third term issue will be raised by political enemies of the Governor, because it is about the only thing they can urge against him. But the present state administration is so clean and honest the rank and file, regardless of party, will be glad to continue it indefinitely."—Portland Review.

Grangers Like Him.

At the annual meeting of the State Grange at Saginaw last week there was a lot of Warner sentiment expressed. The Grange wants every office made under primary law and the 40 per cent clause stricken out. Telegraph and telephone companies should be taxed on an ad valorem basis. There is considerable sentiment for Warner for third term says Ex-Senator A. E. Palmer, chairman of the executive committee. "Speaking as an individual I think the farmers generally are for Warner, at least they are in my portion of the state."

Warner's special session and his endeavors to widen the primary election law and his advocacy of other reforms has undoubtedly had a good effect on the grange and it may commend these acts, though of course not endorse his candidacy. Senator Palmer said: "We are for the same things he's for."

LIVONIA NEWS.

Joe McEachran was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Miss Bogan visited friends in the city Saturday and Sunday.

We are glad to announce that Mrs. Palmer Chilson is on the gain.

A Merry Christmas to all Record readers, from the Center correspondent.

Mrs. Ed. Halstead went to her home in Novi Saturday and stayed until Monday.

Mr. Plinnow of North Farmington is doing a lot of corn husking and shredding in this vicinity.

Fred Tarrow, a German, aged fifty-seven years, died at his home Sunday after a long illness of consumption. He leaves a widow and two children. The funeral was held in the German church Tuesday and interment made in Clarenceville cemetery.

Cook & Co., Farmington, are showing an elegant line of Holiday Goods.

ON CHRISTMAS EVE

wouldn't it be annoying to find yourself in need of something to eat? The way to avoid such annoyance is to come here and provide for your requirements now. Come with the idea that you will be satisfied with none but the best.

Groceries

This store is twice as attractive to people who are particular as to quality and it increases the charm when they find that our fine qualities are accompanied by the most moderate prices.

RYDER.



'TIS THE WEEK Before Christmas

Every one is face to face with what to give; could you possibly do better than decide on Jewelry.

Thousands go into Detroit every Christmas-Tide to take advantage of the larger selection shown, and we wish to press the point very strongly that no store in Detroit displays a more choice or newer stock, or one where larger savings can be found.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS ON DIAMONDS.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue—Free.

PETZ & THIRY

JEWELERS
22 Monroe Avenue
Across from Temple Theater
DETROIT.



Our Certificates of Deposit are payable on demand and bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum for the exact time, providing the deposit is left one month or longer.

3 Per cent interest, from date, paid on Savings Deposits, for the exact time the deposit remains.

Board of Directors.

E. S. HARMON, Pres. ASA B. SMITH, Vice-Prest.
E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier. CHAS. YERKES, Vice-Prest.
R. C. CRISTENSEN. 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 Woollens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Every Child from 2 years old up to 90 should have Candy, Nuts, Oranges, Dates, Figs, Bananas, etc. on Christmas.

A FEW REMINDERS.

Broken Taffy, per lb.	12c
Our Choice Mized, lb.	15c
Peanut Crisp, lb.	15c
French Cream, Mized, lb.	15c
Pure Sugar Cuts, lb.	20c
Cream Chocolates, lb.	20c
Cocoanut Cream Balls, lb.	20c
Superfine Cream Chocolates, lb.	30c
Dates, 3 lbs for	25c
California Figs, package	10c
Imported Figs, lb.	20c
Oranges, dozen	25c, 30c, 40c, 50c
Nuts, Mized (all new), lb.	20c
Peanuts, lb.	12c
Peanuts, Salted, lb.	20c

Our Special Mized Candy at 15c lb is certainly the best for the money ever offered in Northville.

WHEELER & BLACKBURN

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

G. W. AND F. DOLPH

Who Have Opened

OPTICAL PARLORS

In the SWIFT BUILDING on Main Street

and are NOW READY to

Test Your Eyes, Fit Your Spectacle
and Eye Glass Frames.

COME AND SEE US.

used in
millions of
homes

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

It is put up under the supervision of a competent chemist, from the finest materials possible to select, insuring the user light, wholesome, easily digested food. Therefore, CALUMET is recommended by leading physicians and chemists.

Perfect in Quality Economical in Use Moderate in Price

Calumet is so carefully and scientifically prepared that the neutralization of the ingredients is absolutely perfect. Therefore, Calumet leaves no Rochelle Salts or Alum in the food. It is chemically correct. For your stomach's sake use Calumet. For economy's sake buy Calumet.

\$1,000.00 given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet.

BOB HAMPTON of PLACER

By RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING" "MY LADY OF THE NORTH"
"HIS MASTER'S VOICE" ETC.



SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Belknap, trapped by Indians in a narrow gorge. Among them is a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis, the most trader, and his daughter, Gillis, and a majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days' siege. Hampton and the girl only escape from the Indians. They fall exhausted on the plains. A company of the Seventh Cavalry, Lieut. Brant in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Glendale, Mrs. Duffy, proprietress. Hampton takes the future over with Miss Gillis the Kid. 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. Naida the Kid runs away from Mrs. Herndon's and returns Hampton. He induces her to go back and to have nothing more to do with him. Hampton plays his last game of cards. He announces to Red Slavin that he has quit and then leaves Glendale to teach his first school. Miss Spencer meets Naida, Rev. Wynkoop, etc. She boards at Mrs. Herndon's. Naida and Lieut. Brant again meet without his knowing who she is. She informs him of the coming Bachelor Club ball in honor of Miss Spencer.

CHAPTER XIII.

Silent Murphy.

Brant sprang forward, all doubt regarding this young woman instantly dispelled by those final words of mischievous mockery. She had been playing with him as unconcernedly as if he were a mere toy sent for her amusement and his pride was stung. But pursuit proved useless. Like a phantom she had slipped away amid the underbrush, leaving him to flounder blindly in the labyrinth. His incautious foot slipped along the steep edge of the shelving bank, and he went down, half stumbling, half sliding, until he came to a sudden pause on the brink of the little stream. The chase was ended, and he sat up, confused for the moment, and half questioning the evidence of his own eyes.

A small tent, dirty and patched, stood with its back against the slope of earth down which he had plunged. Its flap hung aside, revealing within a pile of disarranged blankets, together with some scattered articles of wearing apparel, while just before the opening, his back pressed against the supporting pole, an inverted pipe between his yellow, irregular teeth, sat a hideous looking man. He was a withered, dried-up fellow, whose age was not to be guessed, having a skin as yellow as parchment, drawn in tight to the bones like that of a mummy, his eyes deep sunken like wells, and his head totally devoid of hair, although about his lean throat there was a copious fringe of iron-gray beard, untrimmed and sooty. Down the entire side of one cheek ran a livid scar, while his nose was turned away.

He sat staring at the newcomer, unwinking, his facial expression devoid of interest, but his fingers opening and closing in apparent nervousness. Twice his lips opened, but nothing except a peculiar gurgle sound issued from the throat, and Brant, who by this time had attained his feet and his self-possession, ventured to address him.

"Nice quiet spot for a camp," he remarked, pleasantly, "but a bad place for a tumble."

"The sunken eyes expressed nothing, but the throat gurgled again, painfully and finally the parted lips dropped a detached word or two. "Blame—pretty girl—that."

The lieutenant wondered how much of their conversation this old mummy had overheard, but he hesitated to question him. One inquiry, however, sprang to his surprised lips. "Do you know her?"

"Damn sight—better—than any one around here—know her—real name."

Brant stared incredulously. "Do you mean to insinuate that that young woman is living in this community under an assumed name? Why, she is scarcely more than a child! What do you mean, man?"

The soldier's hot still rested on the grass where it had fallen, its military insignia hidden.

"I guess—I know—what I know," the fellow muttered. "What's—your—regiment?"

"Seventh Cavalry." The man stiffened up as if an electric shock had swept through his limp frame. "The hell—and—did—she—call you—Brant?"

The young officer's face exhibited his disgust. Beyond doubt that sequestered nook was a favorite lounging spot for the girl, and this disreputable creature had been watching her for some sinister purpose.

"So you have been eavesdropping, have you?" said Brant, gravely. "And now you want to try a turn at defaming a woman? Well, you have come to a poor market for the sale of such goods. I am half inclined to throw you bodily into the creek. I believe you are nothing but a common liar, but I'll give you one chance—you say you know her real name. What is it?"

The eyes of the mummy had become spiteful. "It's—none of—our damn—business I'm—not under—your orders." "Under my orders? Of course not; but what do you mean by that? Who said what a. c. you?"

The fellow stood up, slightly humped-backed but broad of shoulder, his arms long, his legs short and somewhat bowed, his chin protruding impudently, and Brant noticed an oddly shaped black scar, as if burned there by powder, on the back of his right hand.

"Who—am I?" he said, angrily. "I'm—Silent—Murphy."

An expression of bewilderment swept across the lieutenant's face. "Silent Murphy? Do you claim to be Custer's scout?"

The fellow nodded. "Heard—of me—maybe?"

Brant stood staring at him, his mind occupied with vague garrison rumors connected with this odd personality. The name had long been a familiar one, and he had often had the man pictured out before him. There could remain no reasonable doubt of his identity, but what was he doing there?

"Yes, I've heard of you," and his crisp tone instinctively became that of terse military command, "although we have never met, for I have been upon detached service ever since my assignment to the regiment. I have a troop in camp below," he pointed down the stream, "and am in command here."

The scout nodded carelessly. "Why did you not come down there and report your presence in this neighborhood to me?"

Murphy grinned unpleasantly. "Rather be—alone—no report—been over—Black Range—telegraphed—wait orders."

"Do you mean you are in direct communication with headquarters, with Custer?"

The man answered, with a wide

thorough soldier, born into the service and deeply enamored of its dangers; yet beyond this he remained a man, a young man, swayed by those emotions which when at full tide sweep aside all else appertaining to life.

His had been a lonely life since leaving West Point and joining his regiment—a life passed largely among rough men and upon the desolate plains. For months at a time he had known nothing of refinement, nor enjoyed social intercourse with the opposite sex. Yet, beneath his mask of impassibility, the heart continued to beat with fierce desire, biding the time when it should enjoy its own sweet way. Perhaps that hour had already dawned; certainly something new, something inspiring, had now come to awaken an interest unfelt before, and leave him idly dreaming of shadowed eyes and flushed, rounded cheeks.

He was in this mood when he overtook the Rev. Howard Wynkoop and marked the thoughtful look upon his pale face.

"I called at your camp," explained Wynkoop, after the first words of greeting had been exchanged, "as soon as I learned you were here in command, but only to discover your absence. The sergeant, however, was very courteous, and assured me there would be no difficulty in arranging a religious service for the men, unless sudden orders should arrive. No doubt I may rely on your cooperation."

"Most certainly," was the cordial response, "and I shall also permit those desiring to attend your regular Sunday services so long as we are stationed here. How is your work progressing?"

"There is much to encourage me, but spiritual progress is slow, and there are times when my faith falters and I feel unworthy of the service in which I am engaged."

"A mining camp is so intensely material seven days of the week that it must present a difficult field for the awakening of any religious sentiment," confessed Brant sympathetically. "I have often wondered how you consented to bury your talents in such a place."

The other smiled, but with a trace of sadness in his eyes. "I firmly believe that every minister should devote a portion of his life to the doing of such a work as this. It is both a religious and a patriotic duty, and there is a rare joy connected with it."

"Yet it was surely not joy I saw pictured within your face when we met;

to discourage her enthusiasm."

"Oh, I see! Would you mind telling me the names of the two gentlemen?" "Mr. John Moffat and Mr. William McNeil. Unfortunately, I know neither personally."

"And the young lady?" "A Miss Phoebe Spencer; she has but lately arrived from the east to take charge of our new school—a most interesting and charming young woman, and she is proving of great assistance to me in church work."

The lieutenant cleared his throat and emitted a sigh of suddenly awakened memory. "I fear I can offer you no advice, for, as I begin to suspect, though she sought most bravely to avoid the issue and dispatch me upon a false trail—she prove to be that same fascinating young person I met this morning, my entire sympathies are with the gentlemen concerned. I might even be strongly tempted to do likewise at her solicitation."

"You? Why, you arrived only this morning, and do you mean to say you have met already?"

"I at least suspect as much, for there can scarcely exist two in this town who will fill the description. My memory holds the vision of a fair young face, vivacious, ever changing in its expression; yet constantly both pliant and innocent; a perfect wealth of hair, a pair of serene eyes hiding mysteries within their depths, and lips which seem made to kiss. Tell me, is not this a fairly drawn portrait of your Miss Spencer?"

The minister gripped his hands nervously together. "Your description is not unjust; indeed, it is quite accurate from a mere outer point of view, yet beneath her vivacious manner I have found her thoughtful, and possessed of deep spiritual yearnings. In the east, she was a communicant of the Episcopal church."

Brant did not answer him at once. He was studying the minister's downcast face; but when the latter finally turned to depart, he inquired, "Do you expect to attend the reception to-morrow evening?"

Wynkoop stammered slightly. "I—I could hardly refuse under the circumstances; the committee sent me an especially urgent invitation, and I understand there is to be no dancing until late. One cannot be too straight laced out here."

"Oh, never mind apologizing. I see no reason why you need hesitate to attend. I merely wondered if you could procure me an invitation?"

"Did she tell you about it?" "Well, she delicately hinted at it, and, you know, things are pretty slow here in a social way. She merely suggested that I might possibly meet her again there."

"Of course, it is given in her honor." "So I understood, although she sought, to deceive me into the belief that she was not the lady. We met purely by accident, you understand, and I am desirous of a more formal presentation."

"The minister drew in his breath sharply, but the clasp of his extended hand was not devoid of warmth. "I will have a card of invitation sent you at the camp. The committee will be very glad of your presence, only I warn you frankly regarding the lady, that competition will be strong."

"Oh, so far as that is concerned I have not yet entered the running," laughed Brant, in affected carelessness, "although I must confess my sporting proclivities are somewhat aroused."

He watched the minister walking rapidly away, a short, erect figure, appearing slender in his severely cut black cloth. "Poor little chap," he muttered, regretfully. "He's hard hit. Still, they say all's fair in love and war."

CHAPTER XIV.

In Honor of Miss Spencer.

Mr. Jack Moffat, president of the Bachelor Miners' Pleasure club, had embraced the idea of a reception for Miss Spencer, with unbounded enthusiasm. Indeed, the earliest conception of such an event found birth within his fertile brain, and from the first he determined upon making it the most notable social function ever known in that portion of the territory.

The large space above the Occidental was secured for the occasion, the obstructing subdivisions knocked away, an entrance constructed with an outside stairway leading up from a vacant lot, and the passage connecting the saloon boarded up. Incidentally, Mr. Moffat took occasion to announce that if any snoozer got drunk and came up them stairs he would be thrown bodily out a window.

Mr. McNeil, who was observing the preliminary proceedings with deep interest from a pile of lumber opposite, sarcastically intimated that under such circumstances the attendance of club members would be necessarily limited. Mr. Moffat's reply to it is manifestly impossible to quote literally. Mrs. Guffy was employed to provide the requisite refreshments in the palatial dining-hall of the hotel, while Buck Mason, the vigilant town marshal, popularly supposed to know intimately the face of every "rounder" in the territory, agreed to collect the cards of invitation at the door, and bar out obnoxious visitors.

The invited guests arrived from the sparsely settled regions round about, not a few riding for a hundred miles over the hard trails. The majority came early, arrayed in whatsoever apparel their limited wardrobes could supply, but ready for any wild frolic. The men outnumbered the female sex five to one, but every feminine representative within a radius of about 50 miles, whose respectability could possibly pass muster before the investigations of a not too critical invitation committee, was present.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE STATE IN GENERAL

SOME PROPOSALS LAID BEFORE THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

TAXATION OF CHURCHES

Some Want Prohibition, Some Want the Word "Male" Eliminated From Suffrage Provisions and So It Goes.

Matters of Note and Comment Gathered Here and Here About the State That Were Worth Noting.

Among the petitions received by the constitutional convention is one from the Twentieth Century club of Detroit for the Barbour proposal to elect members of school boards by the electors of the city at large; eight petitions from citizens of Detroit for the taxation of churches, the proceeds to go to the primary school fund; several favoring prohibition, and also to eliminate the word "male" from the provisions regarding suffrage.

A communication signed by the entire membership of the convention was read, authorizing the secretary to apply \$5 from their salaries, to be divided among the clergy of Lansing assisting at the devotional exercises of the convention.

As passed by the committee of the whole the revised constitution will require that no bill shall be passed until it shall have been printed and in possession of each house acting thereon for at least five days; nor shall any bill be so altered or amended on its passage through either house as to change the original purpose. This is an important change from the long existing parliamentary practice. Its effect will be to retard legislative action on all measures and contains wide possibilities as to the construction to be put upon amendments offered to bills in their passage. Any amendment may "change the original purpose" of a bill. After an hour had passed Delegate Adams, of Kent, called attention to the danger that confronted legislation and moved to reconsider the vote. Delegate Campbell, of Wayne, opposed the motion, saying there was no need of apprehension. The motion to reconsider was lost.

Will Make No Trouble.

Part of the romance in the return of Thomas Andrews to Brighton after nine years was cut off by a neighbor, who telephoned Mrs. Lewis Westphal a sister, who lives there. Therefore the surprise was not quite complete.

Andrews left Brighton in November, 1898. Two years ago he was legally declared dead and his property divided among his sisters. Nothing was heard of Andrews until he returned Friday night. He had been in the copper mines of upper Michigan and the lumber camps of Canada.

Andrews says he will not go to law to recover his property, nor will he insist that his sisters return it, as he considers he caused them some worry by failing to write and let them know his whereabouts during all these years.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Supt. W. F. Barkley, of the Ann Arbor railroad, has resigned.

The State Grange decided to meet in Saginaw again next year.

Bay City and Carleton sugar beet factories paid \$500,000 to farmers for October deliveries.

Four more women were the victims of highwaymen in Detroit Saturday night, and the police have thus far been unable to land the assailants.

A fire which originated from an electric light did about \$100,000 damage in Cadillac to the Cummer-Diggins chemical plant, which distilled alcohol.

On the assumption that pawnbrokers are beneficial to a community, the council has passed an ordinance making the license fee for them \$50 instead of \$500.

Instead of being a happy Christmas bridegroom, as he had expected, Edward Curtis will be taken to the Port Huron penitentiary, where he will spend the holidays.

Mrs. Mary Dennison, a Battle Creek scrubwoman, went to Cincinnati to contest the will of her father, who left her but \$10 of a \$30,000 estate. The other heirs offer to settle by giving her \$10,000.

Lee D. Gesman, superintendent of the upper peninsula experiment station, reports only 235,247 acres, or 2 per cent of the total area, under cultivation. In the lower peninsula 36 per cent is under cultivation.

William Tink, of Kalamazoo, was sentenced to 90 days in the Detroit house of correction for abusing his wife. He is said to have knocked her down and then ground her hands into the floor with his heel.

John E. Van Fleet, who killed Douglas, a fellow prisoner in Jackson penitentiary, was found guilty of murder in the second degree. The men quarreled over a division of profits from the sale of articles to the prisoners.

Charles Worrell, the camp cook who stabbed and killed Wallace Hogan, a young man of the town, in a saloon brawl some months ago, was acquitted by a circuit court jury in Marquette. The court found Hogan was the aggressor.

Beet growers of the neighborhood of Brant, in Saginaw county, have organized an association and the movement is expected to spread through the sugar beet valley. The association will demand \$6 per ton instead of the present rate of \$5 and \$5.50 for the beets.

"She cost me \$500 and I am not going to lose her," said Mike Japonon, former "king" of the Lansing Syrian colony, who brought his wife from his father Japonon beat her and was driven from the colony, but was returned from Micaligan City to get her. The colony objects to giving the woman up.

SAVORY POT ROAST OF BEEF.

For the Meat Left Over from the Day Before.

In buying a roast of beef for a small family it is wiser to buy two ribs than one, as two cook to better advantage, and what is left makes a delicious pot roast for the next day's dinner.

For the pot roast cut up a large onion and fry in a tablespoon of butter; add one tablespoon of flour, and when they are dark brown—be sure and do not let them burn—add a quart of boiling water. Keep stirring until blended smoothly, then put in the roast that was left over and half a can of tomatoes, one clove of garlic, and salt and pepper to taste. Cook about three-quarters of an hour, on top of the stove in a covered pot, when it will be ready to send to the table. Send to the table on a platter covered with gravy and on the top half a can of mushrooms that have been cooked in some of the gravy. Serve with mashed potatoes. The other half of the tomatoes can be made into soup or stewed for the next day's dinner and served with steak and the left-over mushrooms.

CHEESE IN PLACE OF MEAT.

Is Cheaper and Really Has a Greater Food Value.

In view of the high price of meat it is useful to know that a pound of cheese is equal in food value to two pounds of beef and is generally cheaper.

The difficulty of digesting cheese is lessened if it is cooked or served broken up or grated. A small pinch of bicarbonate of soda is sometimes added to assist digestion.

A slight grating of cheese improves almost any dish such as poached eggs, roast potatoes, mashed potatoes and cream toast.

For a tomato and cheese salad, which is quickly prepared, cut the tomatoes in thick slices, sprinkle each slice with a little freshly minced Bermuda onion and the same amount of grated cheese. Serve with French or mayonnaise dressing.

Burnt Almond Charlotte.

One-third box gelatin, one-third cup cold water, one-third cup boiling water, three-fourths cup blanched almonds finely chopped, one cup sugar, one cup scalded milk, one teaspoon vanilla, one cup cream whipped stiff.

Soak the gelatin in the cold water for 20 minutes and dissolve it with the boiling water. Melt one-half the sugar to a caramel, being careful that it does not burn; add the almonds, and pour on to an oiled or buttered paper. When cold pound fine and add to the hot milk, and cook for 15 minutes. Remove from the fire, add remaining sugar, gelatin and vanilla. Cool until it begins to thicken, then fold in the whipped cream. Like a mold with lady fingers, pour in the mixture, and chill thoroughly.

Priscilla's Pudding.

One large cup each of stewed pumpkin and stewed tart apples, one-half cup sifted bread crumbs, one-half cup sugar beaten with the yolks of two eggs, one-half cup seed and chopped raisins, and one-half teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg, and ginger, mix all together with one cup of creamy milk and add two tablespoons of brandy if you use it, bake one-half hour in a quick oven and spread with a frosting made of the whites of two eggs, a small cupful powdered sugar, and a few nuts, ground fine. This is delicious and will be relished by those who consider pie crust unhygienic.

Chicken Fudding.

Cut up a young chicken and put in a saucepan with just enough water to cover it. Boil until tender and season with salt, pepper and celery salt. Place the chicken in a well buttered pudding dish, and two tablespoonfuls of minced parsley, two hard boiled eggs sliced, a teaspoonful of onion juice, and enough chicken broth to moisten. Pour over it the following batter: Two eggs beaten light and mixed with one cup of milk, a pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of melted butter, and one teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with two cups of sifted flour. Bake in a moderate oven.

Crown of Lamb.

Select 12 uncut chops and have the butcher cut through the bones. Scrape the flesh from between the bones as far as the lean meat. Sew the pieces together, forming a circle with the chops inside. Have the bones trimmed off evenly and cover each bone with a thin strip of fat salt pork. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and bake for an hour or more, basting often. When done remove to a hot platter and fill the center with peas. Garnish with parsley.

Turkey Stuffing.

Boil sweet potatoes with skins on until tender, then peel and mash. To each part add one teaspoonful salt, three shakes pepper, two tablespoonfuls sweet cream, one teaspoonful sugar, one cupful pecan nuts, chopped fine. Mix and fill turkey, but do not stuff too full.

New Dish Drainer.

A new dish drainer shaped like a trough is of galvanized wire that fits into an iron pan. The plates are put in this directly from the soap suds, the rinse water poured over and the plates allowed to dry without wiping.

To Tell the Age of an Egg.

Place the egg in a glass of water. A fresh egg will remain resting at the bottom; a slightly passe egg will rest with the big end raised higher than the small one, and the higher the big end the older is the egg.



"It's—None of—Your Damn—Business. I'm—Not Under—Your Orders."

sweep of his long arm toward the northwest. "Goin' to be hell—out there—damn soon."

"How? Are things developing into a truly serious affair—a real campaign?"

"Every buck—in the—Sioux nation—is makin'—fer the—bad lands," and he laughed noiselessly, his nervous fingers gesticulating. "Guess that—mean—business."

Brant hesitated. Should he attempt to learn more about the young girl? Instinctively he appreciated the futility of endeavoring to extract information from Murphy, and he experienced a degree of shame at thus seeking to penetrate her secret. He glanced about, seeking some way of recrossing the stream.

"If you require any new equipment," he said tersely, "we can probably supply you at the camp. How do you manage to get across here?"

Murphy, walking stiffly, led the way down the steep slope, and silently pointed out the long bridging the narrow stream. He stood watching while the officer picked his steps across, but made no responsive motion when the other waved his hand from the opposite shore, his sallow face looking grim and unpleasant.

The young officer marched down the road, his mind busied with the peculiar happenings of the morning, and that prospect for early active service hinted at in the brief utterances of the old scout. Brant was a

you were certainly troubled over some problem."

Wynkoop glanced up quickly, a slight flush rising in his pale cheeks. "Perplexing questions which must be decided off-hand are constantly arising. And just now I scarcely know what action to take regarding certain applications for church membership."

Brant laughed. "I hardly consider myself a competent adviser in matters of church policy," he admitted, yet I have always been informed that all so desiring are to be made welcome in religious fellowship."

"Theoretically, yes." And the minister stopped still in the road, facing his companion. "But this special case presents certain peculiarities. The applicants, as I learn from others, are not leading lives above reproach. So far as I know, they have never even attended church service until last Sunday, and I have some reason to suspect an ulterior motive. I am anxious to put nothing in the way of any honestly seeking soul, yet I confess that in these cases I hesitate."

"But your elders? Do not they share the responsibility of passing upon such applications?"

The flush on Mr. Wynkoop's cheeks deepened, and his eyes fell. "Ordinarily, yes; but in this case I fear they may prove unduly harsh. I feel—that these applications came through the special intercession of a certain young lady, and I am anxious not to hurt her feelings in any way, or

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

An Independent Newspaper, published every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class Matter.

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

Advertisements made known on application: 10c per line for first insertion; 5c per line for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

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

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 20, '07.

Zimmerman Did Just Right.

The state banking commissioner has large powers which it is almost never safe to evoke. When he finds the affairs of a bank entangled or precarious, his duty manifestly is not ruthlessly to close that bank and precipitate a crisis, but to attempt to straighten out those affairs that the innocent may not suffer. Had Commissioner Zimmerman during his term of office taken the course counseled by Mr. Sawyer of Ann Arbor, he would unquestionably have closed a number of Michigan banks. Securities, perfectly good, when accepted, depreciated. Banks, when embarrassed by fluctuations, failures and breaches of faith, should not be annihilated, but nursed along. The well being of the community demands it. A banking commissioner who would pursue any other course would be a menace to the industries, the financial institutions, the credit, the prosperity of the state.—Detroit Journal

Taft in the Lead.

Now that President Roosevelt has emphatically reiterated his declaration that he will not accept a renomination, there appears to be no doubt that a great majority of the republicans of Michigan favor the candidacy of Secretary of War Taft. The result of a poll of the delegates to the Constitutional Convention which showed more than two thirds of these representatives of the people are for Taft is doubtless a fair index of the preferences of the people of the state generally. If the people cannot have Roosevelt for another term, they desire that his successor be some one who is in hearty sympathy with his policies and practices. There is not the slightest doubt about that.

The Con-Cons Equal to It.

The days remaining to the Constitutional Convention will be busy ones for the members of that body. For more than fifty days now proposals have been poured in the hopper in vast numbers. Thus far only a few have been fully considered and disposed of. Most of the proposals of paramount importance are yet to be acted upon. It will take hard and persistent work to intelligently winnow the chaff from the wheat between now and the last day of January. But if we are not very much mistaken the delegates are equal to the task.

We wonder if those persons who want to abolish Christmas carols from the schools and put the Child's Prayer in the junk heap have any notion of depriving the children of the right to play tag and peek-a-boo? It is small wonder that most every state in the union is obliged to increase every now and then its facilities for caring for its insane.

If any state could possibly be proud of a representative in congress elsewhere of the type of the hot air, fire eating Jeff Davis of Arkansas, we presume that he is about the sort of a representative such a state would be proud of.

For Sale.

A nice lot of good cooking apples for sale at 50c per bushel. Anyone wishing same can call up Bell Phone 171 J. R. C. M. THORNTON. 18w6p

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

FOR SALE—90 Graded Shropshire ewes, 1, 2, 3, and 4 years old, in any number. J. Dodge, R. F. D. 1, Northville. 9w2p

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 11

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop head. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 11

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

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

FOR SALE—20 or 25 Burred Plymouth Road Cokrels. U. A. Tibbitts, R. F. D. 2 Home phone. 19w2

MONEY TO LOAN—On first mortgage of farm property at six per cent. Address, Agent, Box 1, Northville. 19f

FOR SALE—A few Gold Fish, 10 cents each or 3 to 25c. Mrs. Wm. Yerkes, Base line 20w2p

FOR SALE—Portland Cutter, good as new. Geo. Baker, Electric Depot. 20w2p

FOR SALE—30 lbs. carpet rags all sewed and wound in balls. Mrs. H. Greger, box 172, Novi. 20w1

FOR SALE—A two seated box Cutter and pair of runners. Gus Schiold. 20w2p

FOR SALE—Rose Combed Silver Laced Wyandott Cokrels and Pullets. C. Shaw, R. F. D. 1, Novi. Home phone 1195. 20w2p

Lost—Saturday afternoon between Parson's store and Souvie's blacksmith shop or in the shop a purse containing gold piece and other change. Reward if left at Record office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. SARAH C. FOLLEY, PRACTICAL Nurse. At George Hinman's 162 Main street, Northville. 8w2p

MRS. KATHARINE H. STRONG, Teacher. Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 25 Dupont Street. Phone 283. 4-6m

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. and 12.30 to 2.30 and 6.00 to 7.30 P. M. Both Phones.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 10.00 to 3.00 and 6.00 to 8.00 P. M. Both Telephones.

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

J. E. WEDOW, Auctioneer

A Good Seller; Gives Perfect Satisfaction; Terms Reasonable. Bell Phone, LA 10. 4-6 P. M. Post Office, WALLED LAKE, MICH. R. F. D. No. 2.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dingman have returned from their wedding trip. Mrs. C. R. Richardson of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of T. G. Richardson.

Mrs. F. A. Gutherat left for Lansing Wednesday to have her eyes treated.

Miss Gertrude Lord of Detroit spent Sunday with L. H. Barnum and family.

Mrs. Coulter of Milford spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. George Sinclair.

Mrs. H. S. Earle of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bogart Monday.

Mrs. C. B. Burr of Flint was a visitor over Sunday at the Presbyterian Manse.

Mrs. Holcomb, who has been spending a few days with her brother in Waterford, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zessau and baby of Detroit have been visiting at Fred Oldenburg's the past two weeks.

Mrs. Katherine Strong and Mrs. E. A. Merritt went to Detroit Tuesday evening to hear Kubelik, the great violinist.

Mrs. VanDleson returned to her home in Adrian Monday, after a three weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cotcher returned to Pontiac Saturday after a pleasant visit with the former's mother, Mrs. George Sinclair.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Payne of Howell, and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Cornell of Parshallville were guests of M. Brock and family over Sunday.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart was called to Detroit Sunday evening by the death of her sister, Mrs. Annabelle Howard. She returned home Tuesday evening.

Diamond Cleanser will do the work.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

C. H. Sweet spent a couple of days of last week in Ohio.

Mrs. T. S. Ball visited her son, Forest, in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. Perry Phillips of Saginaw is visiting L. W. Hutton and family.

Mrs. A. J. Pullen of Plymouth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Ball.

Miss Myrtle Phillips visited friends in Pontiac a couple of days this week.

Mrs. A. H. Kohler and daughter, Permella, visited friends in Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Edward Gay entertained her sister, Mrs. Ernest Denton, of Milan last week.

Miss Dott Harner of Ypsilanti is spending the week with Mrs. Geo. Stimpson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. McKahan are spending the latter part of the week in Lansing and Mulliken.

Mrs. E. Dagman is spending a few days with relatives and friends at Farmington and Clarenceville.

Jared Lapham, who is attending college in Charlottesville, Va., is home for the holiday vacation.

Harold Wilkinson of Ovid is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams of this place.

Sam Stevenson and Miss Inez Hart of Detroit were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fry Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. McRobert was called to Grand Rapids Tuesday by the death of her sister, Mrs. Adeline Curdy Blanchard.

Miss Bernice Burgess of Kalamazoo is expected to arrive tomorrow to spend the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. James Cork.

Mrs. Edward Martin of Wixom was the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Nixon and Mrs. Wm. Lockwood, Wednesday.

Miss Kate Poulton, who has been spending the summer with her uncle, Chas. Waterman, sailed from New York on the steamer, Lusitania, Saturday for England.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. and Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons of this place and Mrs. Hulda Simmons of Novi spent Tuesday with Mrs. Mary Sprague at Farmington.

The Misses Nettle and Grace Wright, who were here to attend the wedding of their cousin, Miss Ethel VanAlkenburg, returned Wednesday to their home in M'ntrose.

Mrs. J. A. Pinkerton of Duluth, Minn., was in Farmington and Northville the latter part of last week, called here by the serious illness of her father, Ira Power of Farmington. She returned home Monday morning.

TIME TO ACT.

Don't Wait for the Fatal Stages of Kidney Illness—Profit by Northville People's Experiences.

Occasional attacks of backache, irregular urination, headaches and dizzy spells are common early symptoms of kidney disorders. It's an error to neglect these ills. The attacks may pass off for a time, but return with greater intensity. If there are symptoms of dropsy, puffy swellings below the eyes, bloating of limbs and ankles, or any part of the body, don't delay a minute. Begin taking Doan's Kidney Pills and keep up the treatment until the kidneys are well, when your old time health and vigor will return. Cures in Northville prove the effectiveness of this great kidney remedy. Mrs. George Brown, living two miles west of Northville, Mich., says: "I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills on account what they have done for me. I suffered with kidney trouble for about a year, having terrible pains across my back and in my hips. The kidneys were irregular in action and my sleep at nights was disturbed. After sitting for a time my back pained me acutely when I attempted to arise. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and sent my husband to Murdoch Bros' drug store for a supply. I soon felt great relief from their use. The backache entirely left me and my kidneys became normal and regular. My health became greatly improved generally, and I give Doan's Kidney Pills all the credit, and am glad to recommend them to others."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Notice to Taxpayers.

I will be at the store of Carpenter & Huff in Northville, Fridays, Dec. 13, 20, 27, Jan. 3, 10, Saturdays, Dec. 14, 21, 28, Jan. 4, for the purpose of receiving Northville township taxes.

JAS. A. HUFF, Township Treas.

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 gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 943.

G. P. ALLEN.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.]

The Christmas exercises by the Sunday school will be held Tuesday evening, Dec. 24, at 7:30. There will be two trees and the program will consist of music, recitations and drills. Everybody invited.

There will be two Christmas sermons Sunday. The subject for morning will be "The Dignity of the Birth of Jesus." In the evening "The Eternal Fatherhood of God." There will be special music for both services.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The service next Sunday will be appropriate to Christmas. In the evening there will be a special musical and responsive service, with recitations and singing by the Sunday school children.

The Christmas tree and festival for the Sunday school will be held on Tuesday evening of next week at 7 o'clock. There will be a brief program by the children and the distribution of presents to the school.

The ladies of the church and congregation are planning for an experience social about March 1st, when they will give an account of the methods employed to earn money for the church. All the ladies are invited to join in the effort.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the pastor.]

Young people will find it interesting to attend the Epworth League next Sunday evening at six o'clock. Topic, "The King's Birthday."

At the morning and evening services next Sunday the pastor will preach. Special musical features will be provided, and an effort made to render the services of worship particularly inspiring and helpful. Come and bring your friends.

Our prayer meeting is becoming one of the most popular services of the church. Those who attend regularly would not want to miss the prayer meeting, and we believe others would come if they could realize the spiritual uplift of the mid week service. Try to be present next week.

"A Visit to Santa Claus" is the title of a Cantata to be given by the members of the Sunday school next Tuesday evening, Dec. 24. Santa Claus, Little Jack Frost, the Brownies and a Christmas tree will be some of the features of the program. Miss Marguerite Sessions will accompany the singers with the Mandolin and Messrs. Evans and Kingsley with Violins. Guy Filkins will act as organist.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. This powerful medicine is sold in its original form, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

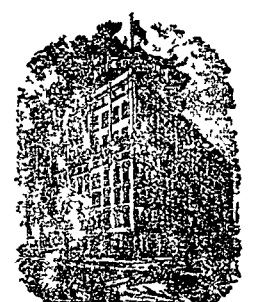
Clever Move.

The British navy is to use subtlety in promoting the cause of temperance. Hitherto the names of teetotalers have been marked with a stungishing letter in the ships' books, to separate them like white blackbirds. Hereafter it is to be the users of grog who are to be marked, and the abstinence that is to be taken for the normal thing.

The Best Laxative for Children.

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

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE. AMERICAN PLAN \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.50 PER DAY. Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourth cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House. POSTAL & MOORE, Props.

BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHY.

Pe-ru-na is Praised By a Multitude of Fair Women.



MISS BEULAH BROOME.

Weak Lungs and Catarrh.

Mrs. Beulah B. Broome, 400 12th St., N. E., Washington, D. C., writes: "I have suffered from weak lungs and catarrh of the throat for four years brought on by many neglected colds, but on the recommendation of a friend I gave Peruna an honest trial and I am pleased to state that it restored me to perfect health. There is not the slightest trace of catarrh in my system and my lungs are perfectly sound. I unhesitatingly give this testimonial."

Catarrh of the Worst Form.

Mrs. Amanda Long, 727 Seeley Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I believe that I am cured of catarrh of the worst form and of long standing. I was almost a total wreck. I tried almost everything, and doctored with a number of doctors, but they did me no good. I tried Peruna as a last resort, and by the time I had taken one bottle I could see that it was helping me, so I continued taking it. I can now say I have not felt the slightest symptoms for three months, and I think there is nothing like Peruna. I cannot praise it too highly."

Headache and Neuralgia.

Mrs. M. Kliner, 2648 E. 36 street, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "I am enjoying good health since I have taken your medicine. I had suffered for a good many years previous to taking Peruna, and ever since I can say I do not know what headache or what neuralgia is."

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

Do Your Holiday Shopping in Detroit

At the LIQUIDATION SALE

W. A. Sturgeon & Co's \$400,000 STOCK

Everything New and Up-to-Date. Not a Single Shop-worn Article in this Sale. We have none. This Company will go out of existence absolutely. These enormous discounts are bona fide, and made off our regular prices, which are marked in plain figures and not in private signs.

A Straight Bona-fide

33 1-3 per cent Discount Off

Regular Marked Prices on all our

Fine Plated Silverware
Leather Goods
Quezal Glass Vases
Umbrellas, Canes.

A Straight Bona-fide

25 Per Cent Discount Off

Regular Marked Prices on all our

Imported French
Novelties
Imported Brass Goods
Sheffield Trays
Electroliers, Marbles
Lamps.

W. A. STURGEON & CO. 237-239-241 Woodward Avenue. DETROIT.

Wonderful Bargains in

Diamonds

25 Per Cent Discount

Off Regular Marked Prices.

Remember that our Diamonds were bought before the recent advance in prices in the world's diamond market. In keeping with the policy of this company, OUR PRICES WERE NOT CHANGED. In the face of another advance our prices are Cut 25 per cent from original marked prices, which is cheaper than any Diamond merchant can buy them in the market himself.

25 Per Cent Discount

From Regular Marked Prices on all our Fine Ladies' and Gentlemen's

WATCHES

Sterling Silver Dinnerware, Sterling Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons, and Sterling Silver Toilet Goods and Novelties.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies and Gentlemen: Druggists everywhere sell Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metal boxes, sealed with the 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.

PERRIN'S

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

Great Reduction on Men's Clothing

NEARLY all of our Fall and Winter stock is now on sale at bargain prices. The finest Suits for men are selling at ONE-FOURTH OFF. And we have superb assortments of Overcoats marked down to \$14.45, \$11.45 and \$7.50. Likewise Men's Suits in plain black or blue as well as fancy patterns can be selected here now at a big saving of money. It is not customary to have these clearing sales until after New Year's, but this season has been very backward owing to mild weather, and we must make extra efforts to dispose of our stock before inventory.

If you want something especially fine and stylish in a Suit or Overcoat, and if genuine economy is an incentive for the purchase, you can hardly fail to ignore the values we now offer. No other store in Michigan can duplicate them.

Pardridge & Blackwell

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

A. H. 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.

Extraordinary Discount Sale 10 TO 50 PER CENT

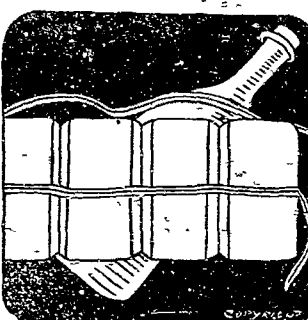
ON OUR ENTIRE STOCK
(Tiffany Goods excepted) consisting of:

Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Porcelain, Cut Glass, Clocks, Art Goods, Electric Lamps, Novelties, Etc., Etc.

This Is Your Opportunity
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DETROIT.



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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.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

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
301-303 Griswold St., DETROIT, MICH.

Let us for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
Wm. Murphy
Mr. Willard Kermar
Blackmer Rotary Pump Power Mfg. Co.
F. W. Thomas

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Is your stockin' ready for the hangin'?

The blacksmiths are the busiest people in town these days.

Lost—A pair of printers' tweezers. Reader please return to Record Office.

Fred Millard, who has been very ill the past four weeks, is able to be out again.

Geo. Smitherman has been drawn as juror for the January term of the circuit court.

Miss Mabel Oldenburg was confined to the house on account of illness part of last week.

Geo. Gibson has purchased the Dole farm, a mile south of town. Consideration, \$8,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer DeKay are rejoicing over the arrival of a son at their home Friday, Dec. 13.

Mrs. Della Harmon, who has been very ill the past week with the grip, is able to be up around the house.

The Record this week presents its readers with a holiday edition—a regular Teddy bear reindeer affair.

Catholic services will be held in their housecorner Dunlap and Center Sts., Sunday morning at 7:30 standard time. Christmas morning at 8:00.

The South Lyon Herald comes to us in full holiday attire ably edited and nicely printed. Bro. Sampson has spared no pains in making this a fine Christmas edition.

Ray Holcomb took a load of young people for a sleigh ride Tuesday evening and after having the usual "spill out" he took them to his home where they were royally entertained for a couple of hours.

The marriage of Mr. Arthur Johnson, son of W. Pitt Johnson, of this place, and Miss Parepa Slinger will take place at Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 29. Both were former residents of this place.

The Northville Methodist club gave Ross Van Valkenburg a pleasant surprise Wednesday evening in honor of his birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent with games and other amusements.

The interior of the new bank building will be finished in mahogany with oxidized copper trimmings, and the contract to furnish the same has been let to the Globe Furniture Co. It is expected to be ready for occupancy about Feb. 1.

The Missouri Girl at the Opera house Monday, Dec. 23, is a guaranteed attraction and manager Gardner is instructed to refund the money if there is one single thing advertised that is not performed to the letter. The claim that it is the best domestic comedy ever written has never been disputed. The production of the play in this city will be the equal of any ever given. Not a line or a scene cut out, and not a bad actor in the cast. They bring all the scenery for this production. Prices, lower floor 50c; gallery, adults 35c; children 25c. Seats at Murdock's without extra charge.

Tax payers please present your 1906 Northville township tax receipts for refund of 1906 county road tax. Tax collections and refunds made Fridays and Saturdays of each week up to Jan. 10 at Carpenter & Huff's store. J. A. Huff, treasurer.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

Mrs. Elmer Kator is numbered among the sick.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Vradenburg, Nov. 30, a son.

Mrs. Wm. Mafon has been quite ill with the mumps the past week.

Northville factories are all busy as usual for the season of the year.

J. A. Dubuar of the Union Mfg. Co. "This snow certainly looks good to me."

S. D. Meseraull has been quite ill the past week and unable to go to his shop.

There are bargains galore offered by the Record advertisers this week. Read them all.

Next week we will announce when our calendars will be ready for distribution.

Bert and Will Stark have just erected a fine monument on their lot in Rural Hill cemetery.

Cutters and sleighs were skipping around town Monday morning just like as though it was winter.

When looking for Christmas presents please note the suggestions offered by our advertisers this week.

Regular communication of Orient Chapter No. 77, O. E. S. this (Friday) evening. Members please be present.

Allen the stove man is just recovering from an attack of inflammation of the lungs, and is back to work again.

Frank Sump, who has been working at Big Rapids, has been transferred to Flint as night operator and ticket agent.

Now that the doctors are adopting a "no pay, no cure policy," the grocers might adopt one of "no pay, no eat."

Rockwell's "New Sunday South," twenty-four colored people, Band and Lady drum corps, Opera house Saturday, Dec. 28.

Miss Hazel Palmer, who is teaching in the Wallin district, will have a Christmas tree and appropriate exercises this Friday evening.

Miss Zoe Little received word this week of the death of her friend, Mrs. Lola Travis, of Adrian with whom she spent the summer vacation.

The Record extends to its friends the compliments of the season, hoping that this may be the happiest and best Christmas they have ever known.

The Germans of this place are contemplating building a school house in the near future on the vacant lot near their church at the foot of Buchner hill.

Geo. Wilkes, who has been ill with nervous trouble the past four weeks, is rapidly gaining. He says the beautiful flowers that were sent him helped to hasten his recovery.

The State Oil Inspector reports that the oil inspection for November was 3,339,866 gallons. The net profit to the state after paying all expenses of deputies, and state inspector is \$3,676.

The Home Telephone company are putting up their new cable wires to connect with their conduit system preparatory to moving into their new quarters in the Lapham bank building.

The Northville State Savings bank is being equipped with an electric burglar alarm which will raise the "old Ned" in the way of a noise if any light fingered chaps ever try to get hold of any of the bank's cash.

Schrader Bros. did a land office business in distributing calendars a few days ago. The firm had a few hundred very pretty ones to give away and had just nicely got started when a thousand school children swooped down and they (the calendars) vanished like air.

G. W. Dolph, who has been engaged in the optical business in Indiana for several years, has entered into partnership with his brother, Frank, of this place and they are permanently located in the Swift building on Main street formerly occupied by Dr. R. M. Johnson.

The floor in Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrin's rooms over Mrs. G. A. Tinham's millinery store, caught fire from the stove pipe Monday morning, and if it had not been discovered just as it was, there would have been quite a blaze. An alarm was turned in but the fire was extinguished before the department arrived.

The Winter Night club is flourishing in great shape this winter. Last week Friday night the financial question was settled. Tonight the question of fish propagation by government hatcheries will be the topic. Supt. Frank Clark of the Northville bureau of fisheries will stand up for the artificial means and Rep. Cass Benton will take the side that nature can beat Uncle Sam "all holler." The debate will be an interesting one.

Reduced prices on all trimmed hats at McHugh & McHugh's.

Get your Xmas China of Cook & Co., Farmington.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

The Week Before Christmas

If you have not completed your Christmas shopping do not delay. This week the selections will be good but assortments are fast being broken up.

We are Headquarters for

Dress Fabrics, Ready to wear Goods, Furnishings for Men, Women and Children, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Art Goods, Leather Goods, Toilet Goods.

"All Adapted for Holiday Gifts."

If you cannot visit the City you can shop by mail with perfect satisfaction.

Let us have your orders at once. They will receive personal attention of women in charge.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

165 to 169 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Candy In Boxes

Big Assortment at right prices for the Holidays.

Also Big Assortment of ALL SIZED ORANGES

Fruits, Nuts, Grapes, Dates—all Fresh and No. 1 stock. Come in and get astonished at the assortment & prices.

Fresh Roasted Peanuts for the Holidays at 10c lb.

A. FATA

Main St. 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.

Try a Liner in the Record

YOU ARE INVITED TO

BROCK'S

To See Their Fine Line of

Christmas Goods

Inspect their 5c, 10c, 25c and 50c Tables; Also their Fine Line of China. You will Surely Find Something You Will Like.

M. BROCK & COMPANY
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO GIVE YOU THE LATEST IN PATTERNS, CUT AND FABRICS.

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor
TWO STORES

DETROIT STORE:
1324 Grand River Avenue.
Phone Grand 1090-J.

NORTHVILLE STORE:
Whipple Building
Bell Phone 159.

BUY HOLIDAY GIFTS NOW

Get First Selections and Avoid the Rush. Books Make the Best Gifts.

You get the first choice of goods, you are afforded room and leisure to make selections and after you save money, as prices are sometimes advanced during the holiday season. Nothing is more acceptable than a suitable book.

We have the finest stock of books of every description and style of binding. All the latest books printed, books to suit all tastes and pursuits, and at all prices. Also everything in fancy cards and stationery, fine pictures, useful and ornamental novelties for the desk, etc. Prices are reasonable and experienced salesmen can offer valuable assistance in advising purchasers.

J. V. SHEEHAN & CO. Michigan's Leading Bookstore
178 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE. TELEPHONE.

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

PURE STERILIZED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

SERIAL STORY

Mr. Barnes, American

By
Archibald Claverling Gunter
A Sequel to
Mr. Barnes of New York

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

Copyright, 1907, Dodd Mead & Co., N. Y.

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 reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the quartet are about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina 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, later, when he informs him of the vendetta, the information that he employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Barnes arranges to have Lady Chartris lease a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken. Marina is in league with the Corsicans. A man, believed to be Corregio Danella, is seen passing the house and Marina is thought to have given him a sign. Marina refuses to explain to Barnes which fact adds to his latent suspicion. Barnes plans for the safety of the party are learned by the Corsicans. The carriage carrying their party to the local landing is followed by two men. One of the horsemen is supposed to be Corregio Danella. They try to murder the American. The cook on the yacht—a Frenchman—is suspected of complicity in the plot. The party anchors at St. Tropez. The yacht is followed by a small boat. The cook is detected giving signals to the boat. Barnes attempts to throw him overboard, but is prevented by Marina and Enid. The cook is found to be innocent of the supposed plot and is forgiven.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

To avoid the curiosity of passing boats, Edwin has anchored near the Beauvieu side of the bay. Upon this Barnes now directs his glass. Looking it over, the American thinks it will be much more probable the location of Lady Chartris, as it has a number of pretty villas nestled among olive, almond and orange trees, a good many of them having water-frontage and several being possessed of boat landings, as he suggested. But on none of them floats the flag of France which he had asked Lady Chartris to use as a signal to locate her villa. He is almost putting his glass aside preparatory to a journey on shore to determine the location of Lady Chartris when he suddenly exclaims "Hang that Maud!"

"Maud!" cries Edwin, who has been busy in making the vessel shipshape. Is she above the horizon?

"Very much," laughs Barnes. Notice that overgrown girl looting with the big dog and waving the French flag at him. That flag, I imagine, was to have been our signal! Then he inspects the villa carefully and is pleased to see that a good solid brick wall of sufficient height to exclude any but very energetic intruders surrounds its pretty garden. Only on the water side are its lawns open to view, and this portion of the quiet bay appears at present devoid of boats.

A light flight of stone steps that enter the water and a tiny little floating wooden landing stage indicate the former owner of the villa had been aquatic. That's just the place to put the ladies on shore as soon as it's dark, remarks Edwin for the two young men had concluded it would be best to make their entry into Villenanche very quiet.

"Very well order the cutter away," says Barnes, "and I'll get ashore and see that everything's all right."

In a few minutes the American is at the little landing stage. As he runs up the stone steps Maud's bright eyes light upon him. The girl steps her looting with the big dog and crying "Glory glory Mr. Barnes of New York!" I thought you were in London!" flies down to him with a loud exclamation of surprise and delight.

Where is your mother, Maud? remarks Burton pleasantly, as the girl struggles one of her rather soiled hands into his.

"She's in the house there. She's so blue-eyed I think I'm going to have a step-papa," answers Miss Chartris, gaily.

"Ah, Von Bulow," remarks Barnes, sentimentally.

Perhaps but mamma has other admirers now, return, Maud.

This news is not at all satisfactory to Mr. Barnes. The more followers Lady Chartris has looting about, the less will be the retirement of the villa.

Very well, run off and play, Maud. I'll see you a little later," he remarks, glumly.

They are entering the ample portico of the house.

Lady Chartris at her door receives general Mr. Barnes cheerily. The

villa is perfectly delightful, thank you, dear Burton," she observes pleasantly. "I selected it as you wished—just near enough to be in touch with the gaiety of Nice and far enough away for the honeymoon retirement of Edwin and his bride."

Leading him into a delightful drawing-room, she adds: "You must see what a charming home I have for all of us. Marina and Enid are on the yacht, I suppose?"

"Yes, the ladies will be here this evening, my dear Lady Chartris," assents Barnes. Then he asks, desirous to know if the privacy of the villa has been preserved: "You have driven into Nice once or twice since you arrived?"

"Yes, I've only been here five days, and have been literally overwhelmed with attentions," Prunella remarks, rather grandly. "My horses—Barnes had paid for them—take me into Nice in 25 minutes over that beautiful forest road."

"Ah, and Von Bulow?" he suggests, roughly.

"Oh, Baron von Bulow was in ecstasy at my presence. Franz gave me a bunch at the Casino."

"Oh, it has got so far as 'Franz,'" laughs Burton. "And your other admirers?" his tone is insinuating. "You cannot persuade me you hadn't more than one, Lady Chartris."

"Oh, several, but I—I don't like to speak about them." The widow's face becomes rosy.

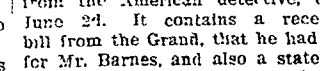
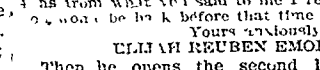
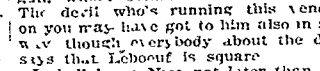
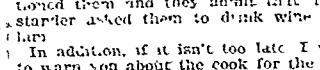
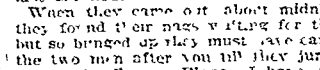
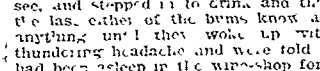
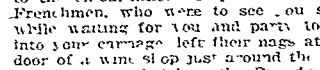
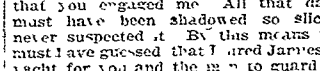
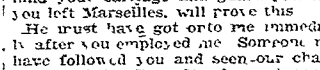
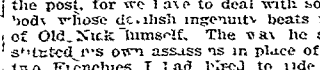
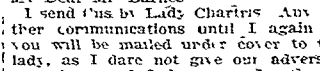
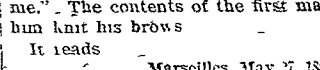
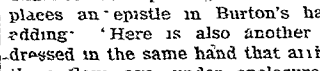
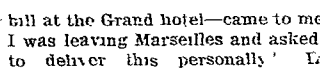
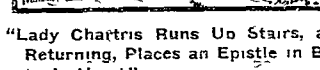
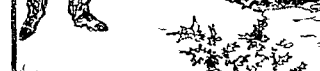
A good deal of this has been said as Prunella has been showing Mr. Barnes about the pretty house, and he has inspected the rooms set apart for Edwin and his bride and Miss Anstruther.

Then, despite his hostess' suggestion, for Lady Chartris has a lovely chamber overlooking the water for him who is really the master of the villa, Burton selects for his own use a much inferior bedroom; but one that gives him a commanding view of all the country lanes that lead to the grounds.

"Seeing that everything is all prepared, I'll bring Marina, Miss Anstruther and Edwin on shore this evening. Please make no preparations for us. Treat us all on family. I think I'll go down to my boat," says Mr. Barnes.

As he leaves the house he asks: "Are there any letters for me?"

"Why yes, a Mr. Emory, who acts as your agent, I presume—he paid your



rived from Ajaccio on the Wednesday boat, but so far as Emory could discover, had met no one in Marseilles, though he had received some telegrams.

"I am onto this young Corsican cock-a-doodle," wrote the detective, "and as I find he is leaving for a trip along the coast toward Nice I shall follow him to see if he will lead me to the head villain."

"I've also written to Perrier, whom you can trust, to look out for you. His address in Nice is 239 Rue Palermo. You mention to him 'Vendetta,' and he'll know you and reply, 'Marseilles.'"

It ended with a curious postscript: "I have just discovered that young Salicetti's first stop is St. Tropez."

Mr. Barnes has very little time to turn these communications over in his mind, for he is interrupted by a sudden swish of short skirts and Maud, standing beside him, demands: "How much for mamma's other suit?"

"I don't believe I want him, Miss Bribery and Corruption," mutters Burton, being anxious to reflect upon Emory's letters.

"Not curious to know of the man who brought mamma home yesterday?" she asks eagerly, "the chappie who kissed her sure; but whether her hand or her lips, I couldn't see," grins the girl.

"Indeed, who is the ardent gallant?" sneers Barnes, indifferently.

The answer that comes strikes the American's nerve centers.

"Count Corregio Cipriano Danella," remarks Miss Chartris, affably. "You know his poor brother, Musso, is dead."

"What, the fellow who gave Marina the letter in the Marseilles depot that made her faint?" The light of battle springs into Barnes' face. "You put me within ten paces of that gentleman with the scar over his eye, Maudie," he remarks slowly, "and you shall die of bonbons."

Here Miss Chartris shocks his nerve centers again.

"Oh, he's not scary at all!" cries Maud, indignantly. "That dissipated looking creature is not Corregio Cipriano Danella—Corsican hat and plumes—so romantic—in deep black—so sad—manners like a dancing master—quite actor like, too. He buttered me all over with compliments till my pig-tails stood on end with joy. While ma was pumpling after her drive, we played jolly pool on the green and I told him how a chap who had a kind of family likeness to him had mashed Marina and passed her a billet doux that knocked her silly in the Marseilles railroad station."

"Then somehow he jollied me along till I got gay and told him how anxious you were to buy the letters from me, and I—I only had sold you the three quarters of it that I had picked up on the floor of the depot—the part that didn't give anything away."

Then you have the other part?" Burton's tone is so searching, his manner so severe that Maud dare not tell him, and fakers out a lie. "Of course, I haven't. Didn't I tell you I only picked up what I gave you?"

Barnes has risen and is striding determinedly back to the house, a definite resolution upon his set face.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NO CRIME TO BET GLOVES.

Nothing in Penal Code to Show Wager is Unlawful, Says Judge.

New York—Millions of persons, said Justice Gaynor, "think that to make a bet is unlawful, that if two ladies bet a pair of gloves it is against the law."

There is nothing in the penal code from beginning to end to show that if you and I make a bet it is a crime."

This obiter dictum was delivered in the appellate division when the famous injunction controversy between Justice Gaynor and Justice Dickey came to be argued. The history of the case is this:

One Langfelt, at Coney island, asked Police Captain Langan there if he could run a "plate game."

"Is it gambling?" asked Langan. "No," said Langfelt.

"Then go ahead," was the ruling. The police, nevertheless, raided the place and called the "plate game" gambling. Langfelt was discharged.

He then obtained from Justice Sander of the supreme court a temporary order enjoining the police from interfering with him. Before Justice Dickey the case came for argument and Justice Dickey refused to continue the injunction. He said that the game was gambling.

An appeal was taken to Justice Gaynor, of the next higher court.

After hearing the manner in which the "plate game" was played Justice Gaynor remarked that it was similar to quoits or ring-toss aboard ship, or shuffleboard.

Will Try to Reform.

Some of its readers having criticized the London Law Notes for being "too Yankee in tone," the editor replied: "Have our candid friends any idea how dull the English law and lawyers have grown lately? Rarely is there any legal incident in this country with a grain of fun in it. Hence we are driven to a younger country, where lawyers, in common with the rest of the population, still retain some boyish instincts and are not too blasé with life to enjoy a joke. However we will try to be less Yankee and more British and stodgy for as long as we and our other readers can stand it."

Trusts Control Burma.

Burma is controlled by trusts. There are two transportation lines which always keep in reserve 5 per cent. of the importer's last six months' business, which is liable to forfeiture if an independent shipper is received.

Extenuating Circumstances

A Christmas Story

By ANDREW D. GRANGE.

(Copyright, 1907, by Wright & Patterson.)

I. "I was an unpardonable liberty," said Kitty.

"The temptation—" I began. She cut me short with an angry little frown.

"That has nothing whatever to do with it," she remarked icily. "On the contrary," said I, "it palliates the offense, if it does not altogether excuse it. Let us consider the facts of the case. You were spending Christmas with your aunt, Mrs. Glen-torridon, in the country. One evening, as you were passing along a darkened corridor, on the way to your room, you met a certain gentleman."

"He wasn't a gentleman," she interposed quickly. "Oh!" I exclaimed. "I certainly thought that your aunt's guests—"

"He wasn't a true gentleman," she added disdainfully, "or he wouldn't have acted as he did."

"A discourteous gentleman, then—who taking advantage of the darkness, deliberately kissed you upon—"

"Don't be ridiculous!" she snapped. "I asked you to help me."

"I am endeavoring to do so," said I. "Then do it properly!" I assumed an air of profound gravity. Kitty regarded me thoughtfully out of a corner of her deep blue eye. "You see," she continued, "I don't know who it was—and well, you know, it makes it rather awkward for me."

"Didn't you see his face?" I asked. "No," she answered. "He came up behind, and—and it was all over in a second." She shuddered prettily. "It was quite dark," she added, "and I only saw his shirtfront. He was in evening dress, you know."

"But were there no distinguishing features, such as a shirt stud, or—a moustache?" I suggested.

"Oh, yes!" she responded quickly, "he had a moustache; and I think he



Deliberately Kissed You.

was tall, because he had to bend down when—I when he did it. His shirt stud was a plain gold one, I believe."

"Well," said I, "how many tall men were there in the party who possessed moustaches and plain gold shirt studs?"

"Let me see," she mused; "there was Capt. Jack Harland, Mr. Porter, and your nephew Jack."

I frowned severely. Jack was an impertinent young rascal, whose presumptuous attentions to Kitty Mainwaring had disgusted me on several occasions.

"Jack," I said, "is quite capable of behaving in such a disgraceful manner."

"Yes," she assented, almost cheerfully, "but I don't think it was Jack, at least," she added with a bright smile, "I want you to be a dear old—mean, a good, kind-hearted person, and find out for me."

"It shall be done!" I cried, rising both to the occasion and to take my ease.

II. It is one thing to make a promise in all the glow of a generous moment, and another thing to keep it in the cold, practical light of after reasoning.

However, I did the best that I could. In the first place I wrote to Jack, who was then at Harygrd, and, without divulging the source of my information, stated briefly what had come to my knowledge, and asked him if he could throw any light on the matter. It was some two or three days before I received his reply which was characteristically brief and ran:

"Dearest Uncle—I received your letter containing a vivid description of what you term the 'shameful outrage.' Now, I don't mind confessing to you that I am the culprit, because you have been young yourself (once), and know that the path of youth is strewn, etc. Besides, there were extenuating circumstances in this case. Like the decent old sort you are, make it right for me with the girl, and for ever earn the gratitude of, Your affectionate nephew, Jack Owen."

"P. S.—I don't know that I wouldn't do it again if I got the chance."

I folded the letter and sat in my armchair, staring savagely at the fire.

Here had I got myself into no end of a mess; and most probably lost two good friends, at least, not to mention making myself utterly ridiculous, over this confounded business, and all the time I might have guessed—who was the real offender. I wished now that I had waited before casting suspicions upon the hospitable captain and the influential Mr. Porter, both of whom would doubtless cut me dead in the future. But, alas! when a man is in my condition, he— Suddenly an idea occurred to me.

"Very well, my fine fellow," I said, thrusting the letter into my pocket, "we shall see—what we shall see. He who laughs first, laughs worst. This will settle your little game, at any rate!"

III. Miss Mainwaring was at home. I made my way up to the dainty blue and white shrine in which Kitty received her most devoted worshippers. I found her standing by a small tea-table in the center of the room when I entered.

"Ah," she exclaimed, running to meet me, "I am glad you have come!" "Not more so than I am," I replied, pressing her hand warmly.

"Oh, heaps!" she said gaily. "I am just dying to hear the news. Have you discovered anything?"

"I have," said I, taking a seat by the tea-table. "I have discovered everything."

"She clapped her hands delightedly. 'You dear old thing!' she cried. 'I knew you would. Who was it?'"

"It was that misguided nephew of mine," I announced gloomily. "For a moment I thought she was going to get up and dance round the room. Then suddenly she became grave, and the light died out of her eyes."

"Oh!" she remarked; "it was Jack, was it?"

"Yes," said I, "it was Jack." She poured out a cup of tea and passed it to me, keeping her eyes fixed on the tea-cosy the while.

Then we talked about other matters until it was time for me to go. "Good-bye," she said; "and thank you for taking so much trouble."

"It was no trouble," I assured her. One must do the polite thing, you know, at any cost.

"I can only hope," I continued, "that in time you will be able to forgive my nephew for such an act of gross impertinence."

"Ah, yes," she answered warmly, "I think—yes, I am really very glad it was Jack."

"Oh!" I ejaculated sharply. "Rather than one of the others," she concluded hastily.

IV. I wandered disconsolately in a less-frequented part of the avenue trying to think things out. It was now close upon a month since my last tete-a-tete with Kitty, and during that time I had never once been able to catch her alone. Indeed, on most of the occasions when I called she was out, a piece of bad luck I had not hitherto been accustomed to; and when I did find her in, she was either surrounded by friends, or engaged in elaborate sewing operations which necessitated the constant attendance of her maid.

Once or twice, too, I caught sight of Master Jack in town when by the calendar he ought to have been pursuing his studies; and the circumstance coupled with his obvious anxiety to avoid me, filled my mind with a vague foreboding.

"What the deuce does it mean?" I asked myself, as I strode along with eyes thoughtfully bent upon the ground, regardless alike of passers-by and the people who would have passed by had I not collided with them.

I cannoned off an eminent dignitary of the church, and ran full tilt against a smartly dressed couple who were dodging round the episcopal back. (I could only see the billowy edging of

First Turkey—I won't be killed this Christmas.

Second Turkey—Why not?

First Turkey—I found a bottle of antifaz yesterday.

Oak Christmas Trees.

We have used, in place of the regulation evergreen tree, a small oak tree, writes a Suburban Life correspondent. We have selected a prettily shaped one, the more irregular the better, and placed it in the middle of the room on the regular Christmas-tree standard. There have been usually a few leaves left upon the tree which we have taken care not to knock off.

We have frosted one side of the tree and the branches so that, seen in the light, it seemed as if the snow storm had been blowing across the bare tree and had stuck.

A FRIENDLY PARTING

Copyright by William D. Brewster.

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a dainty skirt—and what not—above a still daintier ankle, and the bottoms of a pair of immaculately creased trousers.) My murmured apology was cut off by a sudden knock. I raised my hat and my eyes at the same time. It was Jack and Kitty, looking very pale, and span, and no little pleased with themselves.

"Eh? What?" I gasped, taken somewhat aback.

Kitty's smile was as the wine of Oporto in its intoxicating sweetness. "Oh," she cried, "it is Mr. Walker!"

"It is," said I, frowning at her levity. I was feeling in no particularly light mood myself just then.

"She pouted and turned to her companion. 'Don't you think, Jack,' she said, 'you ought to tell your uncle about—about it?'"

"Certainly," responded that young hopeful. "You will, my dear uncle, be delighted to learn that I have just obtained Mrs. Mainwaring's consent to my engagement with Kitty here."

"Hum—ah—exceedingly delighted—pray accept my congratulations," I stammered.

"Thanks!" said Jack. "I thought you would be pleased." The young vagabond actually winked as he said this.

"Ah, yes—of course," said I, with a futile attempt at dignity. "Kitty is a charming—that is, you will both be—very happy."

"We mean to be," he asserted stoutly. "Don't we, little woman?"

"Yes," she whispered softly, pressing her arm with her daintily gloved hand. Irony of ironies! I had bought those gloves!

"I'll look you up this evening at your club," said Jack, making as if to move on.

"Yes—do," said I.

They departed in a blustering gale of laughter, two young, handsome, perfectly matched creatures, and I—

I jammed my hat firmly down upon my head, and walked away as if the love affairs of a mere boy and girl could have no interest for a confirmed old bachelor of something and forty.

Kitty and I are the best of friends still. She is Mrs. Owen now, and does not seem at all to regret having thrown herself away upon a worthless young scamp like Jack. She actually adores the fellow, and has forgiven him his outrageous treatment of her, even though the only "extenuating circumstance" was a bunch of mistletoe! But then, women are like that—humbugs, yes, humbugs, like 'em!

WISE FOWL.

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NOT TO BEAUTIFY.



Mrs. Haymore—What do you wear that mask for?
Chauffeur—Well, I'll tell you. I wear it so that the people I run over won't be able to recognize me.

BLACK, ITCHING SPOTS ON FACE.

Physician Called It Eczema in Worst Form—Patient Despaired of Cure—Cuticura Remedies Cured Her.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spots all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of."

After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in the worst form. Their treatment did me no good. Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. My husband purchased a single set of the Cuticura Remedies, which entirely stopped the breaking out. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that ever splotch was entirely gone. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago. Mrs. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 25, 1905."

NASTY.



He—Do you think glasses would make me look more intellectual?
She—Well, if I were you I'd try them. They certainly couldn't hurt any.

Would Not Compromise.

A German traveler who tried to pass a meal ticket on the train was told by the conductor that he would have to pay the regulation fare of 35 cents. The German argued and refused to pay more than 25 cents, whereupon the conductor stopped the train and put him off.

In a twinkling the traveler ran ahead of the engine and started to walk on the track. The engineer blew his whistle violently, but the rate German turned, shook his fist and called out: "You can vassle all you want to; I won't come back."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

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 give with local treatment, protracted incurability. Catarrh has now been shown to be 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 teaspoonful. 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.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Training the English Young Idea. In accordance with a suggestion made at the annual meeting of the Hunt the other day the Bedale Hounds met near a village school, the object being to hunt and to inspire in their minds a respect and regard for both hounds and hunters.—Yorkshire (Eng.) Post.

Baseball in Arizona. Arrangements have been made in sunny, sandy Arizona for baseball straight through the winter—six games a week.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.
Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.
To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

"Until Death Do Us Part"

By BLANCHE DALE

(Copyright.)

The hands of the old clock in the dingy waiting room moved slowly toward eight. The ticket agent, baggage master and telegraph operator in one, sat counting up his receipts for the day, and now and then turning to address a few words to the only occupant of the waiting room, a tall, thin man in clerical attire.

The sunken cheeks and thin, white face of the young man showed privation and struggles, but the light in the eye meant victory at last. Now and then a smile hovered about the mouth, and the lips parted, showing even, white teeth.

He looked at his watch uneasily. Ten minutes more and the train would pull into the little station, bringing Laura, his wife, whom he had not seen for more than two years. A scene rose before him: A bright, October morning, a tall, sweet-faced girl with laughing eyes and brown hair, in a white wedding gown, her hand in his; the words of the minister: "Whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder;" a few weeks of love and gladness; a tearful parting; the train speeding away with a lonely, yet resolute man.

Since coming to this far western country, he had taken up his cross bravely. His life had been one of struggles, but he was doing the Master's will, and Laura would come to him as soon as he was well established. Happy in the thought, he worked with a will, and now, after more than two years of battling alone in this mountainous country, she was coming. What if, in her two years of eastern college life, she had grown away from him? What if she should not be happy? And love, perhaps she would not love him.

With a prayer in his heart he hurried out upon the platform, just as the train came shrieking through the mountains and pulled up at the little station.

Yes, it was she, the tall girl in



"Oh, You Are Here."

brown coming toward him. With a glad cry of "Laura—wife!" she was in his arms and he was kissing the upturned face with rapture.

He was full of eager questioning and talked on happily as they made their way along the quiet road.

A light shone out from a distance, and John, pointing, said:

"There is our home, yonder. It is only a poor one, as I have told you; only a little white cottage among the pines, but now that you are here, Laura, all will be changed. There will be a beauty about it that was never there before."

And as she looked up into his face and saw the glad tears shining, she drew closer to him and realized for the first what her home-coming had been to him.

When the news spread over the settlement that Rev. Brooks' young wife had come the meeting house was crowded to its fullest capacity on Sunday morning.

She saw how her husband was beloved by the honest, warm-hearted miners, and she spoke to them kindly for his sake, as they crowded about her, eager to clasp her hand. But there was something so rustic and rude about the whole scene, something so unsatisfying, that sent a chill over Laura. As she walked home by the side of her husband, he talked to her of his people, of their kind hearts; of the women, who though seemingly rough were tender and true, and told her what good she might do them, now that she was come.

But she heard it all as in a dream. What she saw was a broken college life and kind faces of friends. She saw a strong and handsome face with shining dark eyes that could take on a world of tenderness.

Weeks went by, happy, delightful weeks to John. Everything about the house was changed; the plain furnishings seemed to brighten and take on a new aspect if Laura but laid her hand on them.

The new country, new faces and experiences were interesting to the young minister's wife, but soon the novelty wore away, leaving a void, a dreariness and unrest. John was too full of joy and happiness to notice it at first.

Time went on and the gloom about her heart grew greater and showed in her voice and manner. John saw it and said to himself:

"It will be all right soon; she is only a little homesick."

But things were not right. One cold, dreary Saturday in November the minister was called away to the home of one of the miners in a remote part of the settlement. The husband had been drinking freely and in a passion had struck his wife, who now lay unconscious. The neighbors had sent for their pastor in haste. He was always a friend and counselor in a time of need and went gladly. With a few words of explanation to his wife, he rode quickly away.

A wild resolve took possession of Laura as soon as her husband's form was lost to view. Why should she not escape in his absence? Life was intolerable to her! The eastern bound train would be due in 20 minutes. If she could but reach the station without delay all would be well. Once aboard the train and nothing could stop her. She moved about quickly, packing a few necessary articles in a small valise. Clock and hat were donned hurriedly, and with a swift farewell glance at the room behind her she walked out, only to hear her husband's voice saying to Betty:

"Where is Mrs. Brooks? I want her!"

Laura's heart beat almost to suffocation and her cheeks were scarlet with excitement.

"Laura," he called. "Oh, you are here," as his glance fell upon her. "I met one of the Bentley children before I had gone far, and she said her mother needed you badly. I have returned for you. Will you go?"

She stood a moment irresolute, the hot blood surging to her cheeks. Her lips moved as if she would speak, but she said nothing.

"My Laura will not refuse the request of this poor woman, who perhaps is in great need of a woman's tender hand."

With bowed head she stood. "I will go," she said at last, but there was no smile in her face and her voice trembled. She dared not meet her husband's eyes.

Late in the afternoon when the sick woman was comfortable and could be left with her children, John came to take his wife home. She was silent and constrained, and even her husband's kind words and affectionate manner failed to bring the desired smile. His tender heart was grieved, and that night long after she was fast asleep, he sat thinking. What did it all mean? Why was she so changed, so cold and silent? Thoughts came to him that were banished instantly and almost fiercely Laura was his wife, and with a prayer on his lips for her, he slept.

When he awoke the sun was shining, and the pure air and balmy fire trees spoke peace to his soul. A holy Sabbath calm seemed to rest everywhere.

He was busy with thoughts for his morning sermon as they walked on toward the little church in the valley. He knew Dick Bentley would be there on the front seat as usual, for he never missed a Sunday, no matter how hard he had been drinking. What should he say to him? How help him?

An unspeakable joy came to the minister as he opened the Bible upon the little pulpit, and his eyes brightened as he announced his text, "Until death do us part." The words came easily, as by divine inspiration. He forgot everything but his subject and the man before him, and preached as never before. His eyes glowed, his fine face was spiritualized.

His audience were eager, expectant, while a few heads bowed in meek recognition of his powerful words.

Dick Bentley's face showed signs of anger, then gradually the look changed and the great tears welled from his eyes and dropped upon his coat sleeve and his heart grew tender.

On the other side of the room a fair young face was bowed in grief. Shame, regret and supplication were written there. It was the face of Laura, the minister's wife. She had listened intently to her husband's words, her heart rebelling, till at last her will was broken and she saw her wrong. "Till death do us part" Had she not promised that? How was she fulfilling her vow?

The minister knelt in prayer. A ray of light stole in and seemed to rest upon his head in benediction.

When the prayer was ended and he arose from his knees two figures knelt side by side at the altar steps. The woman's lips moved in prayer.

"Oh, Lord," she said, "our sins are grievous unto us. Remember them against us no more."

"She is praying for Dick Bentley," they whispered.

At last she arose and came toward her husband with shining face and outstretched hands. "My husband," was all she said, but it was enough for John, for he took her in his arms and wiped her tears away.

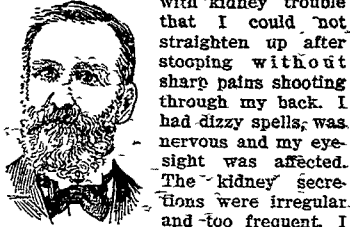
Dick Bentley arose and with glad tears and a "God bless you," for each of them, walked quickly away.

Laura turned her happy face to her husband and, with arms around his neck, whispered: "Until death do us part" and John, with radiant face murmured: "Amen."

A TERRIBLE CONDITION.

Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

Hiram Center, 618 South Oak Street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells; was nervous and my eyesight was affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent. I was in a terrible condition, but Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have enjoyed perfect health since."



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

THAT SWEET CHILD.



"You'll be too old to sit on people's knees soon, Dolly."

"Oh, no, I won't, auntie! I'm not half as old as sister and she sits on Mr. Wilson's knee. I'm never going to be too old for that sort of thing!"

DRANK WITH HIS FEET.

Clergyman Knew the Best Place to Put the Whisky.

There was no fire in the smoking car and everybody was blue and tremulous with cold.

"My feet fairly ache," said a clergyman.

Then a drummer, winking at his neighbors, pulled out a flask of whisky.

"Here's the best thing going for cold feet, friend," he said.

And the clergyman extended his hand for the bottle eagerly.

"You bet it is," said he.

He poured a huge drink into the glass, lifted it toward the drummer with—"Here's looking at you, sir," and then, slipping off his boots, emptied the whisky into them.

"In two minutes my ice-cold feet," he said, "will be in a warm glow. Whisky poured into the boots warms the feet like a hot stove."

Good Workers Illy Rewarded. Sweeney and Pannartz, the two Germans who were the first to print books in Rome, used paper and types of excellent quality. Their ink on pages printed more than 400 years ago can be in blackness with the best of the present day. Yet with all their labors they often lacked bread. In a petition to the pope they informed his holiness that their house was full of proof sheets, but they had nothing to eat.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of B. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Wise is he who kicks only at the things that can't kick back.

HORSES THAT WOULDN'T DROWN.

Remarkable Deeds Recorded by Two Veracious Chroniclers.

An Albanian who has just returned from the east, where freshets have been the rule, tells the following about a horse which had been attached to a foot bridge crossing a brook, to keep the structure from going adrift. The flood finally swept horse and bridge down stream. Later, the bridge was discovered lodged against the bank, with the horse sitting quietly on the former.

A bystander who had listened intently to this tale, remarked quietly: "I see you're a similar one."

"Indeed? What was it?" asked the story teller.

"Ye see," was the reply, "after the horse I see was took down stream, no-buddy ever 'spected to see him alive again. But he was a powerful sort o' brute, an' 'bout a hour arterward we see him a comin' up a stream a-pullin' the blame ole bridge arter him!"—Albany Evening Journal.

Paternal Advice.

"What was the text this morning?" asked Mr. Wibbsley when his little boy had returned from church.

"A man's a man for a' that."

"Um. Very good. I'm glad you remember it. Now get your Bible and turn down a leaf where the chapter is that has it in, so you'll know where to find it if you ever forget it."

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.

Real success is often achieved after many failures. An active man builds success upon a foundation of failure.—Russell Sage.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 11 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 25c.

When a man is full he isn't fully responsible.

ST. PATRICK IRELAND ST. JACOBS OIL

Drove all the snakes from IRELAND

Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN

25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION:—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

160 FARMS in Western Canada FREE

Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good law, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," 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.

SPOT CASH

FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS

All federal soldiers and sailors who served 30 days between 1861 and 1865, and who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional homestead rights which they may claim if a soldier or sailor. Find some soldier relative who went West or South after the war and home-calling government land. Get him to make some money for you. Write HENRY N. COIT, Washington D. C., for further particulars.

\$30 AN HOUR MERRY GO ROUNDS

Has Been Taken In With Our

No manufacture Rialto Duzio, Sirkers, etc. H. E. CHILL-SPELLMAN & CO., General Amusement Artists, 100 N. 1st St., North Tonawanda, N. Y.

PAT. ALEX. BOE

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., Ltd.,
Butterick Building, New York.



313—Girl Doll's Dress, with Separate Gimpes and Coat.

312—Girl Doll's Kimono Wrapper or Dressing Sack.

To Teach the Future Mother to Dress the Future Child

we have prepared The Butterick Rag Doll and a series of patterns of attractive Dolls' Dresses, etc. This doll is about 18 inches high, printed flat in eight colors on durable cloth, quickly and easily made up. Remember it is but a step for the little ones from the making of pretty clothes for their dollies to the more useful accomplishment of making dainty garments for themselves and others. For this reason we make the following

Special Offer:—For 25c in stamps or coin we will mail you The Butterick Rag Doll, and the two attractive Dolls' Patterns, shown above. Sent at once to

The Rag-Doll Department
THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., Ltd.,
Butterick Building, New York.

For that Dandruff

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

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

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufacturers of

SARSAPILLA PILLS.

CHERRY PECTORAL.

NEW YORK.

NOVI NEWS.

John Myers was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Place Friday, Dec. 13, an eight pound son.

Mrs. H. Jones had quite a severe shaking up from a fall on Monday.

Miss Pearl Taylor is still confined to her room with inflammatory rheumatism. She had been employed at the Park House in Northville and cannot be brought to her home yet.

Work has begun on the school house in Prof. Hill's room. Miss Grant will hold her classes of Primary pupils in the town hall until her room can be repaired where it was damaged by the fire of last week.

The cheerful workers will, as is their usual custom each Christmas time pack a barrel with fruit, clothing etc and send to Miss Erginlinger this week, to be given to the poor children in her charge. She is missionary among the Germans and conducts a Sewing school with about two hundred children.

Buy your Holiday goods of Cook & Co., Farmington.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Rev. W. J. Coates is spending a few days in Detroit.

Clarence Parmelee was a Milford visitor Monday.

Miss Maude VanLeuren visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Bertha Parmelee is recovering from her recent illness.

Rev. N. E. Musser is holding meetings at North Farmington.

H. R. Russell is enjoying a visit with his mother from Royal Oak.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rose visited friends at Orchard Lake Tuesday.

Miss Zadah Angell and Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage were Pontiac visitors today.

Madge Hutchins entertained some of her school mates Monday evening in honor of her birthday.

Geo. Woodruff of Washington is visiting his mother, Malinda Woodruff. He has not visited here for thirty years.

The E. L. entertainment in the Methodist church Friday evening was quite well attended and the program was enjoyed by all.

There will be a Christmas tree and entertainment in the Methodist church Tuesday evening. All are invited to come and put gifts on the reel if they choose.

Go to McHugh & McHugh's for ready trimmed hats at reduced prices.

See Cook & Co., Farmington, for up-to-date furniture.

A Terrible Suggestion.

"Have you any confidence in the theory that people think with their feet?" asked one scientist.

"None whatever," answered the other. "In this era of two-steps and rag-time the idea would be horrible!"

—Washington Star.

An Ideal Laxative.

Physics and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels and cure temporary constipation, but irritate and weaken the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Food-tablets are as different as effect from truth is from falsehood. They are in the bowels muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended. They are a permanent cure by perspiration, and natural means. The best laxative, safe and pleasant. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to swallow, or in powder form. 25c and 50c.

For sale and rec. at all drug stores.

WIXOM NEWS.

Fred Congdon and wife were in Milford Monday.

Mrs. McDougall went to Detroit Monday for a short visit.

H. E. Richardson and R. A. Butwell were in Detroit Friday.

Mrs. Heath is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Williamson, at Pontiac.

H. Stone of Canada visited his nephew, Salem Stone, a part of last week.

Miss Edith Wiley of Milford was an over-Sunday guest at Chas. Kinney's.

W. Ely, R. Asperhelter and W. Tibbitts of Northville spent Monday in Wixom.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Taylor of near Milford visited J. G. Madison and family Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson and Miss Vera Fisher were New Hudson visitors Monday.

A small wreck occurred here Monday morning about six o'clock. An engine and one car were derailed. Traffic was delayed about four hours.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Oldest Tunnel.

Glenfield tunnel, on the Leicester and Swanton railway, is the oldest tunnel in the world. It is about a mile long, and is the oldest section of the M. & D. company's system. Only four passenger trains pass through the tunnel each week day, and from Saturday night until Monday morning the tunnel is closed by a padlock door at each end.

PISO'S CURE

Your Life is at Stake

when you have a cough or cold in your chest hanging on week after week. Hundreds of fatal cases might be prevented by taking PISO'S CURE. It will prevent the deadly consumption and drive out the persistent cough or cold. It is the one safe remedy giving prompt relief yet pleasant to take and harmless.

All Druggists 25 Cents

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Emma Manzel spent Friday with Lena Broegman at Northville.

Helen Bradley spent a few days of this week with Mrs. R. G. Adams at Farmington.

Mrs. W. Johnson of Waterford spent Friday with her daughter, Mrs. R. Northrop.

Fred Garchow's baby, who was very ill with meningitis, died Thursday. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Do your Xmas shopping with Cook & Co., Farmington.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Ira Power is still very ill.

Mrs. Fred Stoney is quite ill with sore throat.

Mrs. Emma Perry was a Northville visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. H. C. Thayer was a Northville visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloyes Steele of near Detroit, visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. Weaver spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. D. P. Yerkes, at Northville.

Nathan Power of Detroit was here last week helping to care for his father, Ira Power.

Mrs. Cetella Murray of Lansing is here to spend the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Moore.

Bertrau Groves was taken ill Monday night and it was feared he was threatened with appendicitis.

A Christmas tree and appropriate exercises will be held in the Methodist church Tuesday evening Dec. 24. Everybody invited.

Mrs. John Pinkerton of Duluth, Minn., came home Thursday night to see her father, Ira Power who is very ill. She returned home Monday.

The merchants here displayed considerable taste in decorating their stores for the holiday trade. Cook & Co.'s is the most elaborate, but

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

they all look very pretty and attractive.

Marlin Oamus, living on the base line, is very ill with blood poisoning and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

The person who took the new rubbers at the Eastern Star, Pedro party last Wednesday night will confer a favor by returning same to Mrs. Alice Way.

Rev. Chas. Collins will preach a Christmas sermon Sunday morning and in the evening a temperance lecture will be given.

Emory Hutton is having his share of bad luck this winter. He came near having his eye put out by being struck with a piece of steel and now he has sprained his ankle and is hobbling around on crutches. Emory has the sympathy of all his friends.

The Ladies' Literary club was entertained Wednesday afternoon at the home of Gov. and Mrs. Fred M. Warner. A fine program interspersed with music was given. Ex-Gov. John T. Rich and wife of Detroit and Mrs. St. John and lady friend of Lansing were present. The meeting was a very enjoyable one.



YOUR DOLLAR GOES FAR

when you spend it here. You can have no idea how far until you come and secure a share of what we have to offer in the way of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Come and see how qualities have been maintained in spite of the tremendous reductions in prices. Come early for some of the greatest bargains are in small lots which only the earliest comers will have a chance to secure.

Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Prepared by **Dr. J. C. FLETCHER**

Pumpkin Seed -
Rhubarb -
Sulphur -
Licorice -
Syrup -
Castor Oil -

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

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. J. C. FLETCHER
NEW YORK.

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

of

NEW YORK.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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 township of Livonia, in said county on Friday the 24th day of January 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 months from the 20th day of November A. D. 1907 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated November 20, 1907.

J. HENRY JOHNSON,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON
(Commissioners)

STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne ss. As a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the City of Detroit on the ninth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar G. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of EDWIN C. VEELEY, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Frank N. Clark praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the seventh day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR G. DUFFEE,
(A true copy) Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register

Doc Says==

The Snoozing Time for business is past. A Merchant can get up and yell for weeks that he has the best of everything; but it cuts no figure; he has got to make good. He may catch a few suckers—but even they will soon get away from him.

We sell and guarantee our Clothes—
BECAUSE==

- They are Made of Honest Material.
- They are Well Tailored.
- They are Correct and Stylish.
- They Fit Perfectly.

Suits, - \$10, \$12 and \$15.
Overcoats, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$20.



HICKEY & FREEMAN CO.
MAKERS
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

FURNISHINGS.

Owing to our ability to keep in close touch with the large manufacturing concerns gives us a leverage on the up-to-date snappy things that the large concerns are making.

NECKWEAR.

Our line of Neckwear, though not the largest on earth, is as well or better selected than many of the large stores will show you, consisting largely of the two popular shades—Browns and Reds.

MUFFLERS.

Silk Mufflers, in the Reefer Style, in colorings, Grays, Black, White and all the other up-to-date shades.

We are Agents for THE HOWARD HAT.

Cor. Main & Center Streets
NORTHVILLE

WM. GORTON.

Toys.

Holiday Goods.

We Wish You All
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year

May the year of 1908 bring you health,
happiness and prosperity.

This Country to-day is the wealthiest
and most prosperous on Earth

The late scare in the money market was
caused solely by a few Wall Street
Gamblers in trying to overthrow our
confidence in the President

But everything is now back to its nor-
mal condition

We wish to thank you all for the liberal
patronage given us in the past and
will highly appreciate a continu-
ance of same

Very truly yours

Satovsky & Son

84 Main Street

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Holiday Goods.

Toys.

**Special 10 per Cent
Discount Sale!**

Leather Rockers
Combination Book Cases
Sideboards
Buffets
Bed Room Suites
Princess Dressers
Library Tables

10 Per Cent Discount

Have an Elegant Line of the above goods which
were bought before the panica times came on.
They were all marked in plain figures at the time of
the purchase and were marked low at that, and now
we offer a SPECIAL DISCOUNT of 10 per cent
from the former low marked prices.

Everything in the Line of Furniture

For Nice, Substantial Christmas Gifts.

Come In and See What We Have to Show You.

SCHRADER BROTHERS

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

LAMPS

\$3.50 to \$5.00

Nice ones too. Just Beauties, would more fitly
express it. Fancy Lamps with or without
Shades.

Just the Thing for

**CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS**

C. E. RYDER

MAIN STREET,

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

"Christmas Comes
But Once A Year
And When It Comes
It Brings Good Cheer"

TO THOSE WHO BUY
GROCERIES AT

HADDOCK'S GROCERY.

A Little Talk About Baked Goods.

We wish to impress upon the minds of the People of Northville that we have now so systemized
the Baking Business that it is not only possible to get Fresh, Up-to-Date Baking, but you are also
assured that it is put up in a clean Sanitary manner. Our Bake House has been equipped with
new Sanitary Bread Tins, New Mixing Bowls, Knives, etc. These together with a new Power,
which will shortly take the place of the old one, will make our Bake Room the most complete and
up-to-date of any in this part of the state outside of the city.

A Few Reasons Why You Should Patronize Us.

Because—We invest our money in Northville, help support your Churches,
your Schools and pay good liberal tax for the maintenance of all public industries.

Because—We give you a full 1-lb Loaf of the best Bread in Northville for 5c.

Because—When you buy Detroit or Plymouth bread you help support foreign
industries instead of leaving your money in your home town.

Because—Our Pastry Goods are of the finest quality that money and ex-
perience can produce.

Because—We give you the nearest to Home Made Baking that can be had.
Just ask our customers, or better, buy a Pie or Cake and be convinced of our
statement.

We ask you courteously to deal with us as we are entitled to your patronage and we will assure
you of a square deal, full value for your money—and you will be treated right.

We have always on hand Macaroons, Lady Fingers, Cream Puffs, Angel Food Cake, etc., as
well as all kinds of Pies and Cakes, Cookies, Lunch Buns, Fried Cakes, Baked Beans, etc.

Our Salt Rising Bread is the Talk of the Town.

Our Confectionery is the Best. We make nearly all our own goods in this line. Christmas Box Goods now on
sale. Ask for a sample of our Fruit Cake, "Simply Elegant" they all say, only 25c per lb. On Xmas morning we
will roast your Turkeys Free of Charge—if you will bring them to us. Leave your orders early for your Xmas wants.
Soliciting your trade, we are yours to please.

Jas. A. Dart, Propr.

NORTHVILLE HOME BAKERY.

CHRISTMAS PERFUMES

STATIONERY,
SEALS, CARDS,
POST-CARDS,
TAGS and
HOLLY ENVELOPES.

WE EXTEND TO ALL THE SEASON'S GREETINGS.

A. E. STANLEY & CO.

The REXALL Store.

1907.

OUR
TENTH ANNUAL
CHRISTMAS SALE

OF SURPRISING INTEREST
IS NOW IN FULL SWING.

Assortment Larger and
Better than Ever. Prices
within the Reach of all.
Swell To-Morrows
Crowd by Joining it and
Swelling our Sales.

Style Showings Worth Coming Miles
to Admire.

T. J. Perkins & Co.

The Dry Goods Merchants.

NORTHVILLE.

WHAT WILL MAKE A NICER
CHRISTMAS PRESENT

For a Lady

THAN A BOX OF

Schrafft's Chocolates

Nice 1-2 and 1-lb. Boxes.

We also have the best line of Chocolates in Bulk.
Just melt in you mouth like cream.

For the Men

NOTHING NICER THAN

A Box of Our Xmas Cigars

PERFUMES of the Nice Variety in Packages and Bulk.
They are always good for Holiday Presents.

Full line of Toilet Articles of all kinds and description.
Also a line of Elegant Correspondence Paper for the Ladies.

MURDOCK BROTHERS

62 Main Street.

DRUGGISTS.

NORTHVILLE.

We
Wish
Our
Many
Friends
and
Customers
A
Merry
Christmas
and
A
Happy
and
Prosperous
New
Year.



THE
"BUSINESS END"



OF A STOVE IS THE FIREPOT

THE "ART GARLAND" FIREPOT "DOES THE BUSINESS."

IT'S THE easiest
thing in the world
to make a firepot
WRONG—so easy
that you'll find most
all of them wrong—
wrong construction
—wrong principle.

For 70 years there
has been no improve-
ment on the actual
"BUSINESS END" of a
stove until this two-
piece revolving fire-
pot was placed in

"GARLANDS"



LOOK AT IT!

NOTICE IT'S MADE IN TWO PIECES---

That's to allow the air to pass into the fire instead of all coming in at the bottom.

HOT FIRE WHERE YOU WANT IT---

At the outside edge instead of the middle, where you get little radiation from it.

THE LOWER PIECE REVOLVES---

Just put the crank on, give it a turn, and the firepot is as clean as a whistle.

NO POKING—NO FUSSING—NO MUSS—NO DUST—
WILL SAVE YOU A TON OF COAL EVERY YEAR YOU USE IT.

Useful Gifts.

Roger Bros' "1847"
Knives and Forks

Roger Bros' "1847"
Tea, Dessert and Table
Spoons

Roger Bros' "1847"
Berry Spoons and Salad
Forks

Roger Bros' "1847"
Sugar Shell and Butter
Knives

Good Assortment of
Nickle Tea & Coffee Pots,
All Sizes.

Carving Sets

Cutlery, Razors, Shears.

Pocket Knives, all kinds,
5c to \$2.00

Bissell's Carpet Sweep-
ers, \$2.75 to \$5

Sleds, Coasters, Skates.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE
MICHIGAN